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Subject: Oh Well

Posted by [elektratic](#) on Tue, 19 Jul 2005 11:49:55 GMT

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Missed it. The pictures are unbelievable, though.  
Thousands and Thousands of 45s

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Subject: P.S.

Posted by [elektratic](#) on Tue, 19 Jul 2005 11:56:17 GMT

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If your significant other complains about the size of your record/cd collection, show her the pictures and demand that she get on her knees and bless you for your moderation!

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Subject: Re: P.S.

Posted by [Manualblock](#) on Tue, 19 Jul 2005 14:49:50 GMT

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Gee; and I thought everyone had a collection like that?? I threw out about 300 albums this yr. My wife drew the line when she saw me outside by the trash pulling some of them back from oblivion. She locked the door on me. Anyone want a Mantovani plays the blues album?

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Subject: Re: P.S.

Posted by [Wayne Parham](#) on Tue, 19 Jul 2005 15:31:26 GMT

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Subject: Re: P.S.

Posted by [lon](#) on Wed, 20 Jul 2005 19:37:24 GMT

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No. I'd lock the door too.

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Subject: Re: P.S.

Posted by [Manualblock](#) on Thu, 21 Jul 2005 00:55:06 GMT

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I have some other good ones; how about favorite TV themes of the 70's? Mitch Miller does country? Best of Bread? Did you hook up with an act for your summer season event yet?

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Subject: Re: P.S. (Your Cat is Dead) :-)

Posted by [lon](#) on Thu, 21 Jul 2005 02:16:30 GMT

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I think the mark of maturity is the ability to change. More than that; to be able to admit your own mistakes. I have come to hate the talk of people I know who constantly have to refer to the Golden Age Of The 60's..(fill in your own nightmare here) and expect me to agree that nothing good has been recorded since the Beatles, Bob Dylan or Janis Joplin. That last is a particular bamboo shoot under the fingernails for me. Just listen to her "Summertime." I have nearly barfed when having to sit through that-- in an auto maybe. Recently as the ability to digitize the ol' record collection became a reality for me-- mine for instance includes no pop records that fill the stalls of resale bins at all. But even so I have a lot of trash in there. Some I have because they seemed tasteful to buy at the time: Dave Brubeck's Brandenburg Gate for instance. I never recall having played it all the way through. Another recording involving Brubeck's wife doing the lyrics was a concept album called The Real Ambassadors. The Real Ambassadors makes jazz 'afficiandos' cringe. They cringe because it espouses an idea of American policy espoused in the early 60's as part of the Camelot years. It was devised as a jazz version of a Broadway show. There's no dialog but the tunes are about a diplomatic tour of musicians. It was a real diplomatic tour taken to places like Greece and Africa. On the tour Louis Armstrong was made King Of The Zulus and it is recorded in picture on the double fold album. I always prized this record. Lambert Hendricks and Ross do one of their great 'speed' numbers on the title tune called The Real Ambassadors. It recounts an actual event when the Dizzy Gillespie Band actually \_stopped\_ a riot in Greece. And so the idea was that the musicians were the real ambassadors. 20 years later I heard a bit of this album and the DJ disparaging such a concept record, the idea of it and the fact that it actually went to press. I maintain that it is a good expression of time and place, at least as someone who was an early teenager at that time. But also it is sentimental and the rhyming schemes on the lesser tracks (written by Lola Brubeck) really make you want to gag. That's how things become trash. As an adult I did a radio show with the idea of using lesser known things like punk rock to have what I expected to be a young audience give effect of learning to pick and choose and think for themselves. That was the danger of punk. That was the reason (and still is) that punk is suppressed by major labels. It still survives though. In the time of those Beatle years and nasally Dylan tunes and the Pure Embarrassment Of having The Rolling Stones Anywhere Within Public View then but especially \_now\_ it makes me want to puke. My view of the Golden Years is completely revisionist. I hated that time and my place in it. I maintain no blogs nor do I write about it anywhere but here. Sometimes I just have to vent. As to the summer acts, they have a full bill of fare for this year. I have an idea when I'd here if any of the samples I made will be heard or acted upon by next year. This brings us full circle: the act for this Thursday is The Guess Who. I might

stick around for that after petitioning to end the war out of politeness but I don't think it will be as enjoyable as Los Straightjackets.

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Subject: Re: P.S. (Your Cat is Dead) :-)

Posted by [Wayne Parham](#) on Thu, 21 Jul 2005 11:20:24 GMT

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When Johnny Cash did a cover of Trent Reznor's Hurt, it closed a circle for me. In fact a couple of circles. It was old school meets new school and it was country meets alternative, skipping right over the usual pop/rock connection. That was cool, man, cool.

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Subject: Re: P.S. (Your Cat is Dead) :-)

Posted by [lon](#) on Thu, 21 Jul 2005 17:46:21 GMT

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I didn't know this but I can dig it. Nine Inch Nails was/is one of the few pop bands I ever saw live outside of the local scene.

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Subject: Re: P.S. (Your Cat is Dead) :-)

Posted by [Manualblock](#) on Thu, 21 Jul 2005 18:28:35 GMT

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The Guess Who; "Out In The Country", a great song. Bob Dylan; we must give credit where it's due. Some of the songs are beautiful works of art that really transcend the time period. Simple Twist of Fate One Too Many Mornings The Weight I can go on but you get the message; he did, along with Bob Marley, walk with the great. The 60's; I can't respond without bias because I love the concept and I grew up during those years; youth is golden. Lump all the Jazz and Blues and Rock/folk into one jukebox and then tell me it was not a creative utopia. As far as the time period; what can anyone say? It meant something or it didn't depending on your personal experience. But this is true; there was a sense of possibilities that was enticing and in my experience of the world it has become a less interesting place than it was then. I used to go to CBGB's but never got the whole punk thing. Nothing like walking up to the door with a suede jacket on and 100 people with safety pins stuck in their faces and chartruese hair. Then they used to dance and spit on each other! All in good fun I guess. Trash records; I stumbled upon an old copy of Dory Previn's Mythical Kings and Iquana's. Talk about pretentious; but it was soothing at the time I guess. Or maybe not. We all have guilty pleasures; I like a lot of country music; Merle Haggard and Buck Owens. I still like a lot of the music from Zimbabwe; and township jive also; Obu Addy/Topando and the Bunda Boys/Anikapulti Fela. Reminds me of Ska in it's pure ethnicity. Anyone remember Kid Creole?

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Subject: Re: P.S. (Your Cat is Dead) :-)  
Posted by [lon](#) on Thu, 21 Jul 2005 19:32:54 GMT  
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You mean Kid Creole and the Coconuts? I suppose that fits in with bands like The Squirrel Nut Zippers being called swing. As I recall the Zips were on the pretentious side. Actually I thought that about Lavay Smith until I actually heard the band live. I'm hoping for Royal Crown Review to make an appearance next Summer at the bandshell place where the Waterfest event is held. More guilty pleasures you reminded me of: The singing duo of Jackie Cain and Roy Kral. One of their early albums played on Rochester New York radio was an album of the songs of Dory and Andre Previn. I wish I knew where to get a copy of that. To anyone listening today, the Cain/Kral duo would sound like a lounge act. Here again, almost 50 years removed from the time other people would not hear what I hear from them. They actually were a lounge act but they got airplay as the finest stylists of their day-- like Bobby Short singing Cole Porter and Michael Feinstein today. Where other people my age know the Yes and Beatle albums backwards, I remember the things before like The Hi Lows and Dave Brubeck and after like punk of the late 70's and 80's. I suppose I side with Thomas Frank who, before writing "What's The Matter With Kansas?" had a title called the "Conquest of Cool" about advertising using pop and alternative culture to manipulate what might have been a real social movement. Yes, I know not that not many share my opinions about The Good Ol' Days, peace love dope and all the rest of it. But I'd at least like to run across someone now and then that was burned by the times as I felt I was. I summed up a lot of this in a Usenet film review I did about 9 years ago on the film "Backbeat". If you like I'll pass along the text. Mail me.

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Subject: Re: P.S. (Your Cat is Dead) :-)  
Posted by [Manualblock](#) on Thu, 21 Jul 2005 20:07:51 GMT  
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Absolutely like to read that. Kid Creole actually did political commentary in a latin influenced pop-jazz thing. His song, "The Coast Of Me"; one of the greats from 1980's. "I'm Taking a Trip Off The Coast of Me." I can't place the Cain/Kral duo. The name is familiar but no music comes to light. I still listen to Brubeck; it's dated but some very good sax and drums.

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