

1984 ELECTION ISSUE

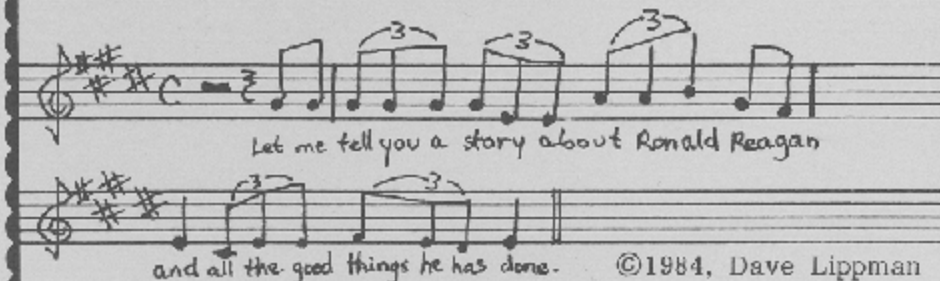
Guest Editor
Oscar Brand



C
H
O
O
S
E



The Ballad of Ronald Reagan



IN THIS ISSUE:

Peter Agnos
Joe Ames
David Arkin
Oscar Brand
Sidney Carter
Ray Glaser
Joe Glazer
Ruth & Etta Goldbaum
Woody Guthrie
Waldemar Hille
Linda Hirschorn
Fred Horne, Jr.
Ray Korona
Tuli Kupferberg
Walter Lowenfels
Magpie
Mike Nobel
Tom Paxton
Jerry & Bev Prayer
Norman Ross
Bill Wolff

Broadside

The National Topical Song Magazine

Publisher..... Norman A. Ross
 Editor..... Jeff Ritter
 Chicago Editor..... Gordon Grinberg
 Layout & Design..... Robin Ticho
 Volunteers..... Martha Helmers
 Camilla Saly
 Joe Sklar
 Various artwork..... Aggie Friesen

Editorial Board:

Sis Cunningham, Gordon Friesen, Jane Friesen,
 Tom Goodkind, Gordon Grinberg, Paul Kaplan,
 Bob Insk, Roland Mousca, Sunny Ochs, Jeff Ritter,
 Norman A. Ross, Ron Turner

BROADSIDE is published monthly by Broadside, Ltd., P.O. B. 1464, New York, NY 10023. Individual issues are \$2 each. Personal subscriptions are \$20 per year; institutional & library subscriptions, \$25; foreign subscriptions, \$30; foreign air mail subscriptions, \$40; donor subscriptions, \$50; patron subscriptions, \$100; foolhardy subscriptions, \$250.

Application to mail at second class postage rate is pending at New York, NY.

POSTMASTER:

Send address change to Broadside, P.O.B. 1464, New York, NY 10023.

ISSN: 0740-7955

© copyright, 1984, Broadside, Ltd.

Volunteers!

BROADSIDE still needs people to help in the office with such things as mailings, paste-up, transcribing, and organizing. If you have some spare time during the week, write to us.

MALVINA REYNOLDS

BOOKS & RECORDS

RECORDS

Mama Lion	Artichokes, Griddlecakes
Malvina—Hold Over	Funnybugs, Giggieworms
Malvina	Magical Songs

BOOKS

The Malvina Reynolds Songbook
 There's Music in the Air
 Tweedles & Foodies

still available at
 your local music store or from

Schroder Music Co.

1450 Sixth St.
 Berkeley, CA 94710

Write for free brochure.



LISTEN TO

THE BROADSIDE HOUR

WBAI - 99.5 FM

MONTHLY WITH JEFF RITTER

NEXT SHOW: FRIDAY NOV. 23, 4-5pm

**FOR THOSE WHO ARRIVED LATE...**

Broadside Magazine was begun in 1962 by Sis Cunningham and Gordon Friesen, with lots of help from lots of friends. Between 1962 and 1982, 145 issues were published, containing well over a thousand songs by such artists as Phil Ochs, Tom Paxton, Pete Seeger, Malvina Reynolds, Len Chandler, Peter LaFarge... the list goes on and on and on. Many of these people were almost totally unknown when Sis and Gordon first published their songs, and many of their songs were first written down when Sis transcribed them. (We'd hate to tell you how many folksingers cannot write out the music they have "written.")

All of the back issues of Broadside are available in Xerox copies at \$5 each. They are also available on microfiche at \$75 for the complete set. (This will be more of interest to libraries than to folksingers; get your library to order a set.) The \$75 includes a 50-page printed index which is available separately for \$15.

In 1983 Broadside was revived by Norman Ross and Jeff Ritter, with issue # 146. All of the issues since # 146 are in the same format as the current issue, i.e., 20 pages, with loads of songs and stuff. Back copies are still available for most of these, at \$2 per copy, minimum order \$10. Issues of Broadside are timeless because the issues in Broadside are timeless. Complete your set. Order before midnight tonight so you don't forget!

SUBMITTING SONGS TO BROADSIDE IS EASY

Just send in your song, along with a legible lead sheet, and it will be considered for publication. It may be given to one of our guest editors for a special issue, or it may be used for one of our regular issues. If you send in a really good quality recording we may even play it on the BROADSIDE RADIO HOUR on WBAI!

**BROADSIDE**

is having a series of concerts

FOLK CITY

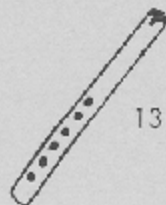
130 WEST THIRD STREET

8:30

next show:

Wednesday, Nov. 7th

with OSCAR BRAND, ROSALIE SORRELS,
 CHRISTINE LAVIN and ERIC BIBB only \$6.00



A TRULY NEEDY FAMILY OF YOUR OWN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY TOM PAXTON
 © COPYRIGHT 1981 ACCABONAC MUSIC

What if?



1. Did you vote for Ronny Reagan? Howdy Do! We've got a
 1. wonder-ful sur-prise in store for you! You get more than low-ered taxes and a
 1. larg-er, lov-er home - You get A TRULY NEEDY FAMILY OF YOUR OWN. 2. Yes, you
 2. dime! for its time for a 'New Begin-ning' and we're begin-ning to see the light. Yes, no
 wonder folks are grin-ning, and no wonder hearts are light. You get the same heart-warming feeling of de-
 -nying a dog his bone, WITH A TRULY NEEDY FAMILY OF YOUR OWN. 2. You get OWN.

Did you vote for Ronny Reagan? Howdy Do!
 We've got a wonderful surprise in store for you!
 You get more than lowered taxes and a larger lovelier home
 You get a truly needy family of your own.

Yes, you get an actual family in the mail.
 Once a month you get a letter without fail.
 With a picture of how they're doing,
 And a plea for help each time
 But the best part is you never send a dime!

CHORUS
 For it's time for anew beginning and we're beginning to see the light
 Yes, no wonder folks are grinning and no wonder hearts are light.
 You get the same heartwarming feeling of denying a dog his bone,
 With a truly needy family of your own!

You got more than a new Cold War when you cast that vote.
 You got a chance to grab some poor folks by the throat.
 Now it feels like a million dollars to take some ghetto kid and say
 "Yes, you had a chance but I'm taking that chance away".

CHORUS
 You get lists of all the help they used to get.
 You can hear the old folks cough on a tape cassette.
 You can hear the rats all squealing as they scurry across the floor
 And the sounds of a street gang battering down the door.

It all comes in a plain brown wrapper to your address.
 Please regard it as a tribute to your success.
 You will follow your needy family as they suffer every blow,
 And if they lose their home you'll be the first to know.

CHORUS
 We have all been told that life can be unfair.
 And now once a month, Hey, Presto! You are there!
 For success alone is not enough to make a life complete,
 It's seeing the other guy fail that makes it all so sweet!



All my money's in a blind trust.
 That is to say, I don't care how I
 make it, just so long as I make it.



POLITICS AND POLKAS

By Oscar Brand

A reporter once quoted Joan Baez as saying, "There are no conservative folksongs." When I met her a few weeks later, Joan denied it, so I never had a chance to convince her that she was wrong. I've carried the unused argument around until now.

There are plenty of conservative songs because there are plenty of conservatives. There are anti-union songs, anti-semitic songs, Jim Crow songs, pro-war songs, anti-immigration songs, even pro-blacklist songs. This country is rich in everything, including bigotry:

The ships they will be coming here
With foreigners in loads
All with their picks and shovels
To work the railroads.
And when they start to settle in
'Tis then we shall be fixed.
They'll fight us for our jobs
With all their cudgels and bricks.

One of our richest midden-heaps is the mound of political campaign songs that surpasses anything produced anywhere else in the world. In every town and village, in every metropolis, every election produces reams of lyrics, usually "to the tune of" a well-known melody. For instance, thousands of campaign slugs were set to the tune of "Anacreon in Heaven," until, as "The Star Spangled Banner," it became our national anthem (in 1832). "Yankee Doodle" may hold the record for the most political songs borne by a single melody, but "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" is catching up. In fact, it was a political favorite before it was "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Why are we so rich in campaign songs? I believe it's because no other country pays as little attention to principles and as much to personalities. When Hugh Carey ran for Governor of New York, no one hummed anything about capital punishment or capital improvements; they sang, "I had to be Hugh." When Abe Beame ran for the Mayor's office in New York City, nobody mentioned the subways, or crime in the Bronx. They sang "Once in Love with Abe Beame." The popular song of the day is the vehicle for campaign lyrics, and the USA is the richest country in the world in its wealth of popular songs.

In the early days, the traditional British song predominated, and there were plenty of stirring Scottish rocs around. "Alistair MacAllistair" became:

No lordings here with gorging jaws
Shall wring from industry the food
No bigots with their holy laws
Lay waste our fields and farms in blood.

Rejoice, Columbia's sons, rejoice,
To tyrants never bend the knee,
But join with heart, with soul, with voice,
For Jefferson and Liberty.

Later, indigenous American songs provided the melodies.

"Old Dan Tucker" was one of the favorites:
He met them on the Rio Grandy,
Played them Yankee Doodle Dancy,
And when brave Taylor crossed the line,
He made them snort like a steam engine.

Rumadumdum, vote for Taylor,
Rumadumdum, son of Freedom,
Rumadumdum, vote for Taylor,
He's the one can skin and beat 'em.

The minstrels paraded across the country, leaving behind thousands of new tunes. "Jimmy Crack Corn" became Buchanan's

Johnny's the man, and we all care,
Johnny's the man, and we all care,
Johnny's the man, and we all care,
We like old Breckenridge too.

The Civil War provided the hustings with hundreds of great songs. Someone, it might have been I, said, "It was worth fighting the war for the songs alone." "The Year of Jubilo," "Hold the Fort," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp" (The Libby Prison Song) and "The Battle Cry of Freedom" have enlightened every

campaign since the War Between the States. There were some songs that didn't last. This calumny couldn't stand up to Lincoln's apotheosis:

You may tell us of the cordwood that he chops most every day,
Tell us how he seeks his closet every night to kneel and pray,
Tell us any lie you want to, in every kind of mixture,
But we pray you, how we pray you, please don't show us his picture.

Vaudeville and early musical shows contributed a garland of songs. "Captain Jinks" became a scurrilous attack on U.S. Grant:

I am captain Grant of the Black Marines,
The stupidest man that e'er was seen,
I make no speech that's what I mean,
But I cut a swell in the Army.



*Get Blessed America
This is a d. Was made for you + me*

*This land is your land, this land is my land
From the California to the Florida Island,
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
God, blessed America for me.*

*As I went walking that ribbon of highway
And saw about me that endless highway,
And saw below me the golden valley, I said:
Get blessed America for me.*

*I reamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps
To the sparkling courts of her diamond courts,
And all around me, a voice was sounding:
Get blessed America for me.*

*At a big high wall that tried to stop me
A sign was painted said: Private Property,
But on the back side it didn't say nothing -
Get blessed America for me.*

*When the sun came shining, when I was strolling
In wheat fields waving, and dust clouds rolling;
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting:
Get blessed America for me.*

*One bright sunny morning in the shadow of the steeple
By the Relief Office I saw my people -
We say Lord Burgoyne, is still there wondering if
Get blessed America for me.*

** all you can write is
what you are.*

*original copy
of this song*

*Woods Co.
116, N.Y., N.Y.
Feb. 23, 1940
43rd st + 6th Ave,
New York*

In 1879 the comic opera "Pinafore" took the fancy of the general public and the campaign songsters as well. General Winfield Scott, one of our most respected military heroes, had never been out of uniform, so James Garfield's supporters serenaded him with:

When I was a lad I went to school,
Where Uncle Sam sends many a fool.
I polished up my buttons and I swept my room,
For which I was rewarded with a Democratic boom.
I polished up my speeches so carefully,
That now I am the leader of the Democracee.
So soldiers all, let politics be
And you all may be the leaders of the Democracee.

The American musical continues to supply tunes for the candidates. From "My Fair Lady" came:

I'm going down to vote this morning,
Ding, dong, the bells are going to chime.
Let's all be clever, pull down the lever,
Adlai's going to win this time.

"Best Food Forward" had a great march for the small-town college, known as "Winsockie." So did the 1968 Republican convention:

Buckle down with Nixon, buckle down.
You can win with Nixon if you'll buckle down.
You can fight to win, take it on the chin.
You can win with Nixon but you'll have to buckle down.

And of course, there was "I Like Ike" ("Call Me Macam"), "I'm Just Wild About Harry" ("Shuffle Along"), "Hello Lyndon" ("Dolly"), etc. There have been Reggae and Calypso tunes:

I was born in the USA,
Because of my color I'm suffering today.
White man preaches democracy,
But in truth and in fact it's hypocrisy.
We want Martin Luther King for president,
We want Martin Luther King for president,
We want Martin Luther King for president,
Join together and sing it out,
When Kennedy finish, without a doubt,
We want Martin Luther King for president.

Today there are Beatles' songs. Remember "Yellow Submarine"?

We'll all vote for Anderson today,
Anderson today, Anderson today.
We'll all vote for Anderson today,
And put him in Washington, DC.

And there are country music songs. Carter's "Why Not the Best?" was a fine example of the type, but let's not forget this gem, borrowed from the "Sons of the Pioneers":

For years we faced a barren waste,
We had no fiscal order.
Now vote, now vote Goldwater.
Oh, the Democrats are hacks,
They will always show their backs,
They're too chicken for attacks,
And they never counteract red slaughter,
Vote, Goldwater.

And always, side by side with the new creations, are the old songs that have been used since the earliest days of the Republic. We are the richest country on earth—at least, we are when it comes to campaign songs. I haven't heard many real rock-and-roll campaigners yet, but I'll bet there are plenty around and many, many more to come.

There is one song that's used lately by all parties to prove their "patriotism." Woody Guthrie would have squirmed to hear "This Land is Your Land" sung by the establishment choruses. After all, he wrote it as a revolutionary anthem. But the popular version makes no reference to "private property," leaving a pristine patriotic air. When George McGovern ran for the presidency I asked him why he was using "This Land" for his theme. He said ruefully, "It wasn't my idea. When I was nominated, Teddy Kennedy walked over to the band leader and told him to play the damned thing every time I appeared!"

This Land Is Your Land

Chorus G C G

This land is your land, this land is my land,
— from Cu-Hi-tosee is to the New York is-land,
— from the red wood forest to the gulf-stream water,
— this land was made for you and me.

This Land Is Their Land

This land is their land. It is not our land.
From their plush apartments to their Cadillac car land;
From their Wall Street office to their Hollywood starland.
This land is not for you and me.

As I was walking that endless breadline,
My landlord gave me a one-week deadline,
And Labor Action ran a better headline,
"This land is not for you and me."

So take your slogan and kindly stow it,
If this is our land you'd never know it.
Let's join together and overthrow it,
This land is not for you and me.



Oscar Brand is one of America's best Folk performers. He is curator of the Songwriter's Hall of Fame museum, author of ten best selling books and manuals of music, has recorded 80 LP's, written songs for such films as "The Fox," and for Ella Fitzgerald, Joan Baez, Harry Belafonte, The Smothers Brothers and many others. He was for four years the host of Procter and Gamble's Canadian series "Let's Sing Out," host and co-producer of NET's "American Odyssey," and was a member of the panel which created "Sesame Street." He was music director of NBC TV's "Exploring," "American Treasurer Chest," "Sunday," and "The First Look," and collected the Peabody, Ohio State, Edison and Emmy Awards. In his long association with the National Public Radio Network he has been host of "Voices In The Wind," arts interviewer for "Morning Edition," and co-host of "The Sunday Show."



My motto is:
Vote Early
and Vote
Often.

THE PERFECT BOMB

WORDS AND MUSIC BY TOM PAXTON



1. Some friends and I have worked for years in deepest secrecy, The
 work went on a-round the clock in our la-bor-a-tory. We built the perfect weapon here un-
 veiling it to-day. It turns the tanks to butter, but the people walk away. Oh the

Chorus: Bomb, The Bomb! We've finally built the perfect bomb. It's impossible to stop

Chorus: I can hardly wait to drop The Bomb, The Bomb, We've finally built the perfect bomb, I'll
 tell you what I'm counting on: The Bomb! The Bomb!

© 1981 ACCA BOWAC Music

THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES

(To the tune of Bob Hope's theme song)

By Fred Horne Jr.

Thanks for the memories
 That secret little war
 The one we won't ignore
 In Nicaragua, Guatemala, and El Salvador
 We thank you, so much

Thanks for the memories
 Of deficits gone wild
 For every hungry child
 Who fell right through your safety net
 And now they're out of style
 We thank you, so much

(Bridge)

We thank you for James Watt and Ann Burford
 For the Carter briefing papers that were pilfered
 For Lebanon and Grenada, now thrilling for our side
 But not so thrilling for the boys that had to die

Thanks for the memories
 The Pershing and the Cruise
 You really lit the fuse
 When the world is blown to Kingdom come
 I guess you'll take a snooze
 We thank you, so much

1. Some friends and I have worked for years in deepest secrecy
 The work went on around the clock in our laborat'ry
 We built the perfect weapon we're unveiling it today
 It turns the tanks to butter but the people walk away

CHORUS

Oh, The Bomb! The Bomb! We've finally built the perfect bomb
 It's impossible to stop, I can Hardly wait to drop
 The Bomb! The Bomb! We've finally built the perfect bomb
 I'll tell you what I'm counting on: The Bomb! The Bomb!

2. The blast extends for miles and it doesn't harm a soul
 But every missile warhead turns into a lump of coal
 The guns all turn to licorise, the knives all break in two
 The grenades are filled with flowers colored red, white, and blue

3. The wonders of this perfect bomb are very strange to tell
 It doesn't merely change the guns, it changes hearts as well
 An instant of exposure to its penetrating ray
 Will turn a Yassir Arafat into a Danny Kaye

4. But perhaps its greatest feature and its happiest surprise
 Is the way our perfect weapon searches out the meanest lies
 It captures them complete and before the bomb is through
 Every word a politician says is absolutely true!

One of "two scandals songs" printed by John Peter Zenger in the New York Weekly Journal, for which Zenger was tried for treason—and acquitted. While we all learned from our third-grade teachers that the Zenger trial is one of the foundations of freedom of the press in America, we weren't told that at the time of the trial, 1734, New Yorkers had slaves!

A Song Made Upon the Foregoing Occasion

C F C F C
Come on brave boys, let us be brave, For lib - er - ty and law, Bold -
ly de - spite the haugh - ty Knave, That would keep us in awe. Let's
scorn the tools bought by a sup, And ev - 'ry cring - ing fool, The
G7 C G7 C G7 C
man who base - ly bend's a top, A vile, in - sip - id tool.

Our Country's Rights we will defend,
Like brave and honest men;
We voted right and there's an end,
And so we'll do again.
We vote all signers out of place,
As men who did amiss,
Who sold us by a false address,
I'm sure we're right in this.

THAT ACTOR IN THE WHITE HOUSE



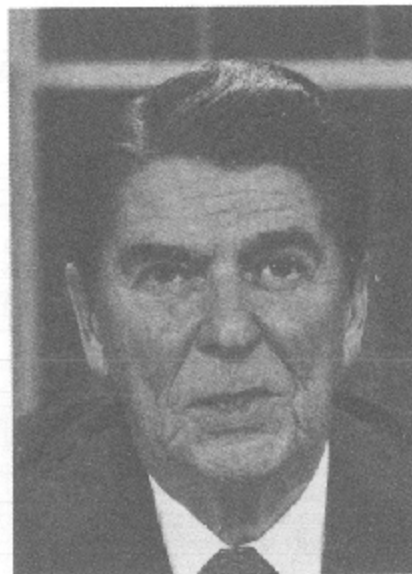
Words by Linda Hirschorn

(To the tune of "The Yellow Rose in Texas")

1. That actor in the White House must think that we are fools
He has a plan with taxes, to help the private schools.
So, public education will soon be out of sight,
And our democratic way of life will be in one sad plight.
2. "Tax credits for tuition" is what they call his scheme.
Just like all his programs it feeds the rich the cream.
The private schools will teach just those they carefully select,
While public schools would have the ones the private schools reject.
3. We've got to write our congressman and tell them that we see
Tax credits for tuition as a great calamity.
If we don't tell our legislators quickly, what to do.
Our public education system will be gone from view.

CHORUS

Save our public education, and make it fine for all;
Provide full program funding, and heed its every call.
For the equal opportunity the public schools must give
So American democracy will have a chance to live.



"Grenada . . . was a Soviet-Cuban colony being readied as a major military bastion to export terror and undermine democracy. We got there just in time."

—President Reagan

BREAD AND CIRCUSES

Tune: "Where Have All The Flowers Gone?"
(By Pete Seeger)
Words: Norman Ross

Where have all the winners gone, long time passing?
Election Day has come and gone, long time ago.
Where have all the winners gone?
They're all elected, every one.
When will we ever learn, when will we ever learn?

Where have all the losers gone, long time passing?
Election Day has come and gone, long time ago.
Where have all the losers gone?
They're all appointed every one.
When will we ever learn, when will we ever learn?

Where have all the promises gone, long time passing?
Election Day has come and gone, long time ago.
Where have all the promises gone?
They're all forgotten every one.
When will we ever learn, when will we ever learn?

Where have all the lead-men gone, long time passing?
Election Day has come and gone, long time ago.
Where have all the lead-men gone?
They're back on Madison Avenue.
When will we ever learn, when will we ever learn?

Where have all the voters gone, long time passing?
Election Day has come and gone, long time ago.
Where have all the voters gone?
They're waiting for the Super Bowl.
When will we ever learn, when will we ever learn?



BY RAY KORONA

TRIMMING THE FAT RIGHT OFF THE BUDGET

Lively verses 1,2,3+5

Em E Em E Em E Em E A

They're rollin' up the rug on legal aid be- cause it's a nuisance to free

trade You can get some justice when you've paid or else for-give and for-

get They're trimmin' the fat right off the budget Though they say it's time to blow the

whistle they'd gladly lend some tyrant friend a missile with some sleight of hand and a little

luck every body's gonna make a buck & They'll Heck! They're

trimmin' the fat right off the budget

They're rollin' up the rug on legal aid
Because it's a nuisance to free trade
You can get some justice when you've paid
Or else, forgive and forget
They're trimmin' the fat right off the budget

Rather than support another crunk
Funds for student loans will buy a tank
If they're needy let them see a bank
Free enterprise thrives on debt
They're trimmin' the fat right off the budget

Artists won't need hand-outs if they try
Painting things that people want to buy
Like cowboy heroes, planes up in the sky,
A lifelike sketch of your pet
They're trimmin' the fat right off the budget

Though they say it's time to blow the whistle
They'd gladly lend a tyrant friend a missile
With some sleight of hand and a little luck
Everybody's gonna make a buck

They'll take back all the food from the poor
Let them buy their school lunch at the store
Use the savings in El Salvador
To buy a marionette
They're trimmin' the fat right off the budget

Heck! They're trimmin' you and me
right off the budget

©1981 by Ray Korona

U.S. Military Deployment

EUROPEAN AND MEDITERRANEAN
213,000 Army 1 carrier group
83,550 Air force and Marines
44,591 Navy amphibious unit
2,422 Marines 750 combat aircraft

UNITED STATES
520,000 Army
473,300 Air force
452,000 Navy
158,700 Marines
3,168 combat aircraft

HONDURAS
4,000 troops

EL SALVADOR
56 advisers

PANAMA
9,000 troops

SOUTH KOREA
27,397 Army
10,700 Air force
102 combat aircraft

JAPAN
2,400 Army
14,325 Air force
7,500 Navy
24,200 Marines
162 combat aircraft

PHILIPPINES
8,800 Air force
5,000 Navy
48 combat aircraft

PACIFIC
5 carriers
38 attack subs
86 surface combat ships

LEBANON
1,600 Marines
The carrier
Eisenhower, with
4 surface combat ships

SAUDI ARABIA
250 Army
303 Air force
61 Navy
13 Marines

EGYPT
1,220 Army
88 Air force
31 Navy
26 Marines

INDIAN OCEAN
The carrier
Ranger,
with battle group and Marine amphibious unit

CUBA
1,877 Navy
455 Marines

GRENADA
5,500 troops
The carrier
Independence
and escorts

ATLANTIC
7 carriers
53 attack subs
101 surface combat ships

I'M BOOKED IN— INDEFINITELY!
I'M IN FOR 4 YEARS (WITH AN OPTION FOR 4 MORE) BUT BOY— THE RESIDUALS!



STILL BIT— BUT IT'S A LIVING...

THE FORMER(?) ACTORS MEET



THE NEW YORK TIMES.

To Report Fraud
 To report waste, fraud or abuse in military spending, call 800-538-5000, a toll-free number. In the Washington area, call 202-306-3000. Hot numbers are operative Monday through Friday from 9 A.M. to 5:30 P.M. Eastern standard time. Or write Defense Billing, the Pentagon, Washington, D.C. 20301.
 Callers need not give their names, though they are encouraged to so investigators can go back to them for more information, if necessary.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1988

The Same Merry-Go-Round

Words and music by Ray Glaser and Bill Wolff
 Copyright 1988 by Ray Glaser and Bill Wolff

In 1948 two former vice presidents took to the hustings hoping to defeat the seemingly unbeatable Thomas E. Dewey. The incumbent was Harry S. Truman; the challenger, Henry Wallace. Wallace supporters insisted that there was little choice between the Democrats and the Republicans, and that what the country needed was a third party. The third party in 1948 was the Progressive Party, Wallace headed the ticket and Glenn Taylor of Idaho was his running mate. The party attracted wide support from the liberal and progressive elements of the country, including many leading songwriters of the day. On the basis of the popular vote, Wallace lost with 2.4%. However, he clearly had the best songs.

Dear 800-424-9098:
 I want to report a giant fraud on the American people. Some liar in a white house has said that \$300,000,000,000 a year will buy Americans peace when all it will buy them (the lucky ones) is a sweet death (others not so sweet).
 What are you going to do about this fraud?

(signed)irate Citizen

IF YOU WANT TO BE PRESIDENT (shortened version)

Tune: If You Want to be Married...
 words: Tuli Kupferberg

If you want to be president a very long while
 Be sure you invade a very small isle.
 For if it is tiny and its soldiers are few
 They'll never make a fool out of you.
 You may kill with impunity, kill for a lark
 If the color of your victims is rather dark.
 And all of the Americans will love you too.
 If the total dead Americans is rather low.
 But when the number mounts up, as it did in Vietnam,
 Then you could be in a bad political jam.
 So invade a tiny island, where the soldiers are naive
 And leave Nicaragua to the mercenaries.
 And always kill people for their own good.
 Ban meetings, censor papers, for Libertyhood.
 Postpone the elections that you said you sought.
 For what if the results are not what they ought?
 Protect all Americans, kill a lesser breed.
 It's the black man's burden, it's your bloodlust that you feed.
 Old soldiers never die, they only kill.
 And movie stars with general's bars, they fill the corporate till.
 O someone else's suffering is interesting to see.
 You can watch it very night on CBS or NBC.
 Tho we can only have one nuclear war,
 Well, 1-2-3 Vietnams, we can have even more!
 So if you want to stay president a very long while
 Be sure you invade a tiny, tiny isle.
 For if it is small enough and its soldiers very few
 It can never make a fool out of you....

(I think)

The don-key is tired and thin, The
 el-e-phant thinks he'll move in, They
 yell and they fuss, But they ain't fool-in' us 'cause they're
 broth-ers right un-der the skin, It's the
 same, same, mer-ry-go-round, Which one will
 you ride this year? The don-key and
 el-e-phant bob up and down on the
 same mer-ry-go-round.

The Elephant comes from the North,
 The Donkey may come from the South;
 If you'll look you'll find -
 The Donkey's behind -
 But they got the same bit in their mouth!
 [CHORUS]

If you want to end up safe and sound,
 Get offa the Merry-go-round;
 To be a real smarty
 Just join the Third Party
 And get your two feet on the ground!
 [CHORUS... Cause it's the same...]



Reprinted from People's Songs.

THE GIVEAWAY BOYS IN WASHINGTON

by Joe Glazer

The give-a-way boys in Wash-ing-ton are busy as can be. They're giving a-way the U. S. A. to pri-vate in-dus-try. They're gon-na take the pub-lic lands and brother they're not done. The give-a-way boys, the give-a-way boys way down in Wash-ing-ton they're the give-a-way boys, the give-a-way boys way down in Wash-ing-ton.

DON'T WAKE THE PRESIDENT UP

by Joe Ames

One night the White House tele- phone rang at a very late. The caller said, "I'm the Sec-re-tary of State. I must talk to the Pres-i-dent for he should know that the Cubans have in-vad-ed Guan-ta-na-mo. The White House op-er-ator said "I can-not put you through. For Mister Sec-re-tary it's a quar-ter past two. You'll have to leave the mes-sage with some-one else. I got those or-ders from the Pres-i-dent him-self. We can't dis-turb the Pres-i-dent for every lit-tle thing. He's sleep-ing up-stairs in the fam-i-ly wing. Can't wake him every time we hear the tele- phone ring. We won't wake the Pres-i-dent up."

One night the White House telephone rang very, very late.
The caller said, "I'm the Secretary of State.
I must talk to the President for he should know
That the Cubans have invaded Guanranamo."
The White House operator said "I cannot put you through,
For, Mister Secretary, it's a quarter past two.
You'll have to leave the message with someone else,
I got those orders from the President himself."

CHORUS: We can't disturb the President for every little thing.
He's sleeping upstairs in the family wing.
Can't wake him every time we hear the telephone ring.
We won't wake the President up.

The telephone rang in the middle of the day,
It was Casey who was calling from the CIA.
He said "I called to tell the President a Russian spy
Is in the White House kitchen baking apple pie."
But the White House operator said "The President is tired.
If I were to connect you, it would likely get me fired.
He's taking his siesta now and I've been told,
That if you were to call I should put you on hold." **CHORUS**

The Secret Service called just a little after dark.
They said "A LFD has landed in Lafayette Park.
Some little green creatures came running out the door,
They were wearing Krypton T-shirts and that's all they wore.
Some of them are talking to a parking meter,
We can hear them screaming "Take us to your leader."
But the White House operator said "You called too late.
Please call back in the morning at half past eight." **CHORUS**

One day a call came from the Secretary of Defense.
He said "We have intelligence that doesn't make much sense.
I have to tell the President that we've just found
An unknown submarine in Long Island Sound.
An unmarked aircraft carrier is anchored off Cape May.
And several mystery ships have entered Chesapeake Bay.
I have to tell the President we may be in a scrap."
But the operator said "Right now he's taking his nap." **CHORUS**

The giveaway boys in Washington
Are busy as can be.
They're giving away the U.S.A.
To private industry.
They're gone take the public lands
And brother, they're not done.
The giveaway boys, the giveaway boys,
Way down in Washington.

They're the giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

The U.S.A. is getting smaller
Every single day.
Because the boys in Washing-ton
Are giving it away.
The National Parks are next to go
They'll take 'em one by one.
The giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

They're the giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

The Weather Bureau's up for sale.
I can't believe it's true.
If you want to get a weather report
Here's what you'll have to do.
For a monthly fee they'll tell you
If there's gonna be rain or sun.
The giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

They're the giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

There's many a way to rob and steal
If ever you get the ven.
You can do it with a forty-four
Or with a fountain pen.
You can do a very thorough job
And never miss a gun.
Like the giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

Just like the giveaway boys, the giveaway boys
Way down in Washington.

We've had enough, it's time to change
I'm sure you will agree.
What's good for Reagan's buddies
Is not good enough for me.
Get out and vote in '84,
We'll have them on the run.
We'll chase those boys, those giveaway boys
Right out of Washington.
Get out and vote in '84
We'll have them on the run.
We'll chase those boys, those giveaway boys
Right out of Washington.

Copyright 1984 by Joe Glazer

COLLECTOR RECORDS specializes in songs of labor, work, protest, politics and social commentary. For description of records by Joe Glazer and others write for free brochure to COLLECTOR RECORDS, 1606 Arber View Rd., Silver Spring, MD 20902.

Now out on the horizon, you can see a lot of stars
And on the radar screen there are a lot of little blips
The red telephone is ringing long and loud
And over in Jersey City, there's a mushroom cloud.
A satellite has sawed the wings off A-1 Force One.
And the Chiefs of Staff are meeting in the Pentagon.
The President will tell them what action they should take,
And they know they'll get the word as soon as he's awake.

FINAL CHORUS: We can't disturb the President for every little thing.

He's sleeping upstairs in the family wing.
Can't wake him every time we hear the telephone ring.
We won't wake the President —
Shouldn't wake the President —
Mustn't wake the President —
Can't wake the President —
Shhhh — don't wake the President up.

Copyright 1984 by Joe Ames



TEFLON MAN
by Mike Nobel

(Spoken)
Now you've heard of Batman and Superman And other heroes from
Comicbook land. Well I'm the new guy in the band; they call me the Teflon Man.
Run the wa-ter grab a sponge Wash a-way the harm I've done Ho! Ho! Ho! I'm
clean-a-gain I am the Tef-lon Man

F Bb C F Bb C F F#

JELLYBEAN BLUES

Sung By
JOE GLAZER



Now, you've heard of Batman and Superman
And other heroes from Comicbook Land
Well, I'm the new guy in the band,
They call me Teflon Man

Run the water, grab a sponge,
Wash away the harm I've done
Ho! Ho! Ho! I'm clean again!
I am the Teflon Man

Even when I make a mess
People just forget, I guess
I get out of every jam,
I am the Teflon Man.

Now if I wanna fight a war
Down in old El Salvador,
You'll all be with me, I'm sure,
We have to make a stand

And if we get into a jam
And start another Vietnam
They won't blame, you understand,
'Cause I'm the Teflon Man.

Oh, run the water, grab a sponge,
Whatta ya know, the dirt is gone!
Nothing sticks to me, my friend,
I am the Teflon Man.

It could be said I've made a mess
By sootbing our national right
But wait a minute, don't you fear,
I have a secret plan.

Just close your eyes and say SHAZAM!
A FLAM and a FLAM and an ALACAZAM!
There! I've balanced the budget again.
Hoosay for Teflon Man!

So run the water, grab a sponge,
Wash away the harm I've done,
Ho! Ho! Ho! I'm clean again.
I am the Teflon Man.

It seems I have a mess, ward
To wave when things are going wrong,
So who remembers Lebanon?
Or Wait — was he my friend?

Pollution's goopin' up the land,
Slow mess is outa hand,
But I come through Spic 'n' Span,
'Cause I'm the Teflon Man.

So run the water, grab a sponge,
There ya go! The dirt is gone.
Alacazam! I'm clean again,
I am the Teflon Man.

SPOKEN

SPOKEN

SPOKEN

His fans call him *The Political Minstrel and Labor's Troubadour*. (Republicans have other names for him!) Joe Glazer has sung at meetings and rallies for Harry Truman, Adlai Stevenson, John F. Kennedy, Lyndon Johnson, Hubert Humphrey, Jimmy Carter, Walter Mondale, and the legendary Joe Smith. In 1980 he sang at The White House for President and Mrs. Carter. He looks forward to being invited back after the 1984 elections.

Joe Glazer has done it again. In 1982, his JELLYBEAN BLUES Record took the country by storm and became an underground hit in Washington, D.C., though it never was played at The White House. For 1984, Joe Glazer has revised and updated this record with many brand new songs including: *Teflon Man*, *Geraldine*, *Democratic Victory Train*, *Balance the Budget*, *The Giveaway Boys in Washington*, plus many others.

SPECIAL PRICE FOR BROADSIDE READERS!!

\$6.00 postpaid or 2 for \$11.00 !!

COLLECTOR RECORDS
1614 Arbor View Rd.
Silver Spring, MD 20902

JELLYBEAN BLUES
VOLUME TWO
Phone: 301/652-0393



THE PEANUT IN THE WHITE HOUSE

Words by David Arkin
Music adaptation: W. Hill®



Remember, at General Electric, Progress is our most important product. And remember, I still work for them. And General Motors, and General Dynamics, and General Foods, in other words, the Generals. And what's good for General Motors is good for the country. And what's good for Broadside is to mind your own business.

1. The pea-nut in the White-House must be some kind of nut. He thinks the more he talks of war, the more he saves his butt. So co-zy in the WhiteHouse, He tucks the gen'ral's in, Then with the mon-ey chang-ers, He saves the world from sin. The pea-nut in the White House, com-mands the young to go. The young folks and the wo-men, They sim-ply an-swer noi Hell No, we won't go. Hell no, we won't go.

One finger on the Bible
One finger on the bomb,
He prays at Sunday Breakfast
To keep his rear from harm.
Then with the Cross and the Pentagon,
A-marching as to war.
He brandishes the dollar sign
To polish off the poor.

(Refrain:)

Not all the tea in China,
The oil in Araby,
The sprouting wheat in Kansas
Can make this peanut see.
The young, the old, the children,
The women and the men
Will never let this peanut
Drive them to war again.



A U.S. pilot lies dead on a beach after his helicopter was shot down





As soon as Ronald Reagan was elected, Jerry and Bev Praver knew they would have to write a song about him. Inspiration for this parody came from Mark Russel who sang part of the first verse during one of his television shows. They took it from there and started performing the song in public in the spring of 1981. At the end of that year they happened to sing this song during a parody workshop at the San Francisco Folk Music Club new year's bash. Faith Petric heard it there and passed it along to Pete Seeger and Arlo Guthrie who have been singing it all over the nation. Its popularity seems to be increasing as the presidential election approaches.



This Old Man

BY JERRY AND BEV PRAVER

©1983

1. This old man, he played one, he cut back in Washington
With a knick-knack, paddy whack, give a dog a bone
This old man should go back home
2. He's doin' it to me and you
3. He cut solar energy
4. Now we're in El Salvador
5. ERA did not survive
6. He was better in the flicks
7. Standard Oil is in hog heaven.
8. Let's help Nancy decorate
9. M-X missiles all in line
10. Now he's going to run again



This page contains material reprinted from TALKIN' UNION

TALKIN' UNION presents the music, folklore and history of today's labor movement. Published 3 times a year, the magazine features stories, songs, poems, photos and cartoons home-made by America's greatest resource -- it's working people. Subscription rates are \$6.50 for individuals and \$12 for unions and libraries. Editors are urged to reprint material; please credit the source. ISSN 0738-7511
Editor: Saul Schneiderman Copyright, 1984.



Jerry and Bev Praver wrote their first political parody during the Carter administration based on the song "Gopher Peas." They also immortalized James Watt with a song "I'll Fence It In" based on the Cole Porter song "Don't Fence Me In." (The third time they performed that one in public, James Watt resigned.)

New verses for "This Old Man" are born with great frequency. All you have to do is read the newspaper. In fact, Jerry and Bev have written so many verses they have had to discard most of them. Two different versions have been published in Sing Out! and The Folknik.

Jerry and Bev started playing folk music in 1962 and in 1977 began to perform professionally. They have published a book of original material where many of these parodies and topical tunes appear. It's called "Signs of the Times" and is available for \$5 plus \$1 postage from them at 1543 East Palm Drive, Covina, California 91724.

THE SOUND OF DOUGH

To the tune from "The Sound Of Music" by Sidney Carter

Dough, what corporations make
Radiation, they don't care
Me, someone I'd like to save
Before the fallout fills the air
So, the war machine must go
Law, a rule that we must break
TV news we never make
Cause we haven't got the do-o-o-o-

PLEASE MR PRESIDENT

by OSCAR BRAND

© O Brand 1983

The President has spoken and the Rebels have responded with some heat. Now, let's
hear from the poor sucker who is always trampled by the marching feet. E1
hombre en el street. Please, Mr. President, please, stay out of Nicar-
a-gua. If there's going to be a mess, we'll screw it up ourselves with-
out your foreign aid. It isn't that we're cold to the sound of Yankee
gold in our economy. But every time the money's signed up, somehow it seems to
wind up as gold braid. Please, Mr. President, please stay out of Nicar-
agua. You can send your special Corps down to sunny Salvador to get your kicks.
You see our upper class recalls that you used to take pratfalls for a chimpanzee,
while our Indians can't forget how you used to mow them down in cowboy flicks.
We beg of you, oh, yes, we beg of you. Can't we do without the powder keg of you?
Please, Mr. President, please stay out of Nicaragua. We'd rather not have foreigners in-
structing us on how to run our show. As for the rebels, we'll deal with them in our
native Spanish rhythm for we're Latins here on either side, you know. Except for sundry
Russians and the delegation from the P.L.O. It's a jungle out there and if you



G1 C
 bungle out there, you'll think that Viet Nam was just a game. Loyal troops are out
 G7 C
 there, commie dupes are out there, and to Gringo eyes they all look just the same. There are
 Am E7 C
 killers out there, and guerrillas out there, Sandinistas, and their sisters, and my
 Am Dm Am Dm
 mother. And, can't you see, they won't agree, except that they hate Yankees more than one an-
 E7 A7 Dm
 other. Oh, no, oh, no. Oh, yes, oh, yes. I'm beseeching you. How I'm beseeching you.
 F E7 Dm E7 Am
 But Kissinger and Weinberger are reaching you. Please, Mr. President, please stay
 E7
 out of Nicaragua. Tell the C.I.A. to keep their pay and they can stay back home where they be-
 Am A7 Dm
 long. If you must have an arena, go down to Argentina, preach your sermon there.
 E7 Am
 But don't forget. But don't forget ... that they speak German here.
 A D A Dm E7 Am E7 Am
 Don't cry for me, Ronald Reagan. And please, stay out of Nicaragua. Ole, ole.



"I thought I told you to mind your own business."

The New Gospel

I asked you for help
 And you gave me peace movement flyers.
 I told you migrant children
 Were doomed
 To another generation of stoop labor
 And Abuse
 And you showed me filmstrips.
 I told you drugs
 Were killing our youth in the barns
 And you defined for me,
 Very clearly, I may add,
 The military budget,
 Pregnant, on welfare,
 Without money to pay
 My utility bills or rent
 I went to you
 And you lectured me
 On the dangers of uranium.
 I told you my mom
 Had just died unnecessarily
 Because we couldn't afford a doctor
 And you told me
 The nuclear Freeze
 Was about preventing universal death.
 I told you
 I didn't give a damn.
 Abelardo B. Delgado



Mondale on the defensive in Tennessee: "This is getting to be a pain"

COMMITTEE TO INTERVENE ANYWHERE

P.O. Box 40800
San Francisco,
California 94140

GEORGE SCHRUB, Director
DAVE LIPPMAN, Secretary-in-Opposition

To the tune of "Here's To The State Of Mississippi"
and "Here's To The State Of Richard Nixon", both by
Phil Ochs.

HERE'S TO THE STATE OF RONALD REAGAN by MAGPIE

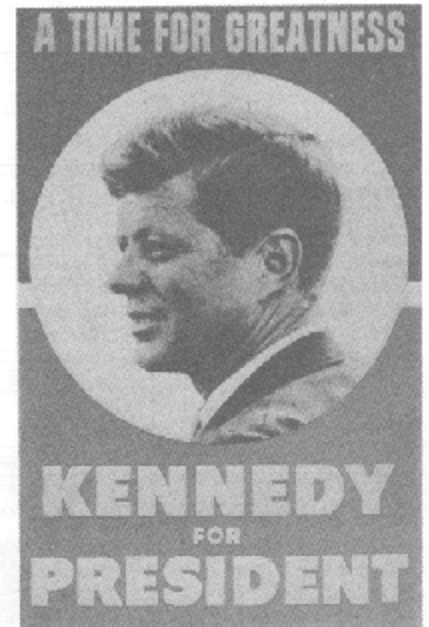
Here's to the state of Ronald Reagan
When you take a walk down mainstreet you'll see anger and despair
Where there's billions more for miss
but for school children's lunches there's not a single dime to spare
And if you fall through his safety net, well, why should he care
Here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Ronald Reagan find yourself another country to be part of

And here's to the schools of Ronald Reagan
Where teaching all the children that they don't have to care
The rudiments of hatred are present everywhere
And every single classroom is a factory of despair
Where there's nobody teaching such a foreign word as fair
Here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Ronald Reagan find yourself another country to be part of

And here's to the laws of Ronald Reagan
Where everything is legal if you're with the CIA
Where the more you own the less the IRS will tax away
But for the war the poor will be the ones who truly pay
But it's all a class B movie in the Ronald Reagan
Here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Ronald Reagan find yourself another country to be part of

And here's to the churches of Ronald Reagan, and Jerry Falwell
Where the cross once made of silver now is caked with rust
And a Sunday morning sermon panders to their lust
Oh the fallen face of Jesus is choking in the dust
And heaven only knows in which god they can trust
Here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Ronald Reagan find yourself another country to be part of

And here's to the government of Ronald Reagan
Where the progrec made in fifty years he's bent on breaking down
Where madmen all are posing as advisors to the crown
With guns and bombs he thinks that he can push the world around
And the speeches of the president are the ravings of a clown
Here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Ronald Reagan find yourself another country to be part of



*"The form of government that we want to
get into Grenada is a form of government
that enables the people to choose the kind
of government they wish."*

—Secretary Weinberger

MAKE YOUR VOTE COUNT!

Words and Music by Harold Rome
 Copyright 1948 by Harold Rome

Harold Rome first achieved fame with his hit musical production "Pina and Bend Sin". Since then he has done "Sing Out The News", "Little Dog Laughed", "Stars and Gripes" (in the story), and "Call Me Mister".

GOODBYE RONNIE

Music: Beachboys
 Words: Ruth & Etta Goldbaum

Make your vote count! Make your vote count!

Wal-lace is the way! Make your voice heard! Make your voice heard! Stand right up and say, "We've had e-nough of hoo-ey - From Tweed-le-Tru-man and Tweed-le-Dew-ey." Make your vote count! Make your voice heard! Fight for peace to-day!

Wal-lace and Tay-lor lead the way!

Since Ronnie was elected, we know things were gonna get rough
 (Goodbye Ronnie, good-goodbye Ronnie)
 Suppliside economies would never trickle down enough
 (Goodbye Ronnie, good-goodbye Ronnie)
 Well you may look divine (so divine)
 On your horse with your boots so fine
 But now it's: Goodbye Ronnie, gotta get you out of our lives.
 (Goodbye 4x)

CHORUS:
 Goodbye Ronnie. Good-goodbye Ronnie.
 Adios now. Hasta la vista.
 Sayonara. Say, sayonara.
 Au revoir Ron. Bon bon voyage, Ron.
 Goodbye Ronnie. Good-goodbye Ronnie.
 See you later, al-alligator.
 Goodbye Ronnie (yesh). Get him out of our lives.

There's strife in Nicaragua and bloodshed in El Salvador.
 You tell the world we're peaceful, then you put us on the brink of war.
 Well, Ron, you sure can act,
 But you've got to learn your fiction from fact,
 So now it's Goodbye Ronnie, gotta get you out of our lives.
 (Goodbye 4x)

Elections are a-coming up and Ronnie's running one more time.
 He says "once re-elected, life on earth will border on sublime."
 But Ronnie we'll take no more.
 Gonna vote you out in '84.
 So now it's Goodbye Ronnie, gotta get you out of our lives.

CHORUS
 (then) Vote him out in '84 (done as a chant, over and over, with the audience, as many times as it works, and end on...)
 Kick him out of the door.
 Get him out of our lives!!

Reprinted from
 People's Songs



This month's BROADSIDE was compiled and edited, for the most part, by Oscar Brand. It contains songs from various sources. Quite a few songs came from Oscar. A couple were from Joe Glazer's album, "Jelly Bean Blues." Several were from Broadside's own files. Some of these were written just for the 1984 election, while others date back to 1948. "The Peanut in the White House" was written in 1965.

These songs focus on the timeless struggles we face at every election. Let's just hope that this isn't our last election nor the last election issue of BROADSIDE!

Broadside albums

12 LP's by BROADSIDE singer-songwriters. 16 years of topical songs from BROADSIDE MAGAZINE. \$10 per album. 3 or more, \$9 each. All 12, \$99. Add 50¢ each for postage, \$1.50 each overseas. Check with order to BROADSIDE, P.O.B. 1464, New York NY 10023 USA. No credit cards.

BROADSIDE BALLADS - Volume One

Pete Seeger, Blind Boy Grunt (Bob Dylan), Phil Ochs, Peter LaFarge, New World Singers, Happy Traum, Mark Spoelstra, Freedom Singers, Matt McGinn, Gil Turner

BROADSIDE BALLADS - Volume Two

Pete Seeger singing the songs of; Malvina Reynolds, Tom Paxton, Bob Dylan, Phil Ochs, Gene Kadish, Bertha Cobler, and others

Volume Three - The BROADSIDE SINGERS

Tom Paxton, Phil Ochs, Pat Sky, Gil Turner, Franke Massa, Buffy Saint-Marie, Mark Spoelstra, Len Chandler, Bob Dylan, Dave Cohen, Freedom Singers, Peter LaFarge

Volume Four - The Time Will Come

Elaine White, Will McLean, Paul Champion, Danny Valdez, Augustin Lima, Chris Saylor, Blind Girl Grunt (Janis Ian), Paul Kaplan, Teatro Campesino, Tom Parrott, John Mackiewicz

Volume Five - Time Is Running Out

Wende Smith, Rev. P.R. Kirkpatrick, Jimmy Collier, Matt Jones, Wesley Houston, Roland Moussa, Elaine Luron, Mike Milline

Volume Six - BROADSIDE Reunion

Bob Dylan (as Blind Boy Grunt), Phil Ochs, Eric Anderson, and other original Broadside singers return with Sis Cunningham

Volume Seven

Songs by Larry Estridge, Gary Paris, Paul Kaplan, Danny and Judy Rose-Redwood, and Ron Turner

Volume Eight - Song For Patty by Sammy Walker

Sammy Walker singing his own songs and songs by Phil Ochs and Woody Guthrie

Volume Nine - Sundown by Sis Cunningham

contains: Sundown, How Can You Keep On Movin' Twisted Tenent, Gil Derrick By West Tulsa, Mister Congressman, No More Store Bought Teeth, Strange Things Happenin', In The Merry Month Of May, Wild Rippling Waters, My Oklahoma Home, Jay Gould's Daughter, But If I Ask Them, The Great Dust Storm

Volume Ten - Phil Ochs Sings For BROADSIDE

contains: Pleasures Of The Harbor, That's What I Want To Hear, I'm Gonna Say It Now, Changes, On Her Hand A Golden Ring, Days Of Decision, Santo Domingo, United Fruit, Crucifixion, Small Circle Of Friends, What Are You Fighting For?, Ringing Of Revolution

Volume Eleven - Interviews With Phil Ochs by the editors of BROADSIDE. Phil talks about the record industry, Bob Dylan and more.

Volume Twelve - God, Guts, and Guns, Jeff Ampolsk

All songs of Jeff Ampolsk, including: Basketball Hero, Johnny Cash's Father, Alcohol Heaven, and God, Guts, and Guns

WE SHALL ALL GO TOGETHER

1. Reagan's building bigger missiles.
All the time, all the time
More and bigger, bigger missiles
All the time
Then some general will goof
And our whole sweet world will go poof
But they're building bigger missiles
All the time
2. Congress says it has no money
For our schools, for our schools.
Though our pile of bomb's immense
They have billions for defense
Yet Reagan says he has no money for our schools

3. We walk down Broadway in the shadow of death
We live in the shadow of the bomb
If we let distrust increase
And do not get world peace
We will all blow up together
In one tomb

Last Chorus

We shall all go together in the end
In the end
We shall all go together in the end
Black, red, white, and tan
Millionaire and beggerman
We shall all go together in the end.

"ONE LITTLE ISSUE OF SING OUT!

is worth more to this humanly race than any thousand tons of other dreamy, dopey junk dished out from the trees & forests along every Broadway in this world."

Woody Guthrie said that over 30 years ago, and we're still going strong!

We're now a quarterly with at least 15 songs per issue, by people like Tom Paxton, Joe Heaney, Gil Scott Heron, Holly Near, Malvina Reynolds, Jean Redpath, Peggy Seeger, Happy Traum, Doc Watson, & countless others. And regular columns: Pete Seeger's "Applescuds" and Bob Blackman's "Songfinder."

Mention "Broadside" and get a FREE song index when you subscribe

Become a subscribing member now!

SING OUT!

THE SING OUT! COLLECTION

Box 1071
Easton, PA 18042

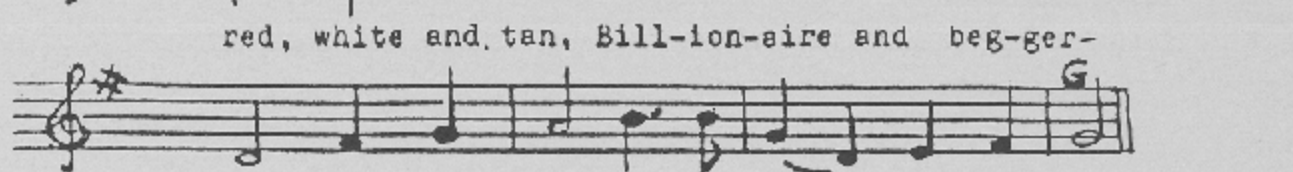
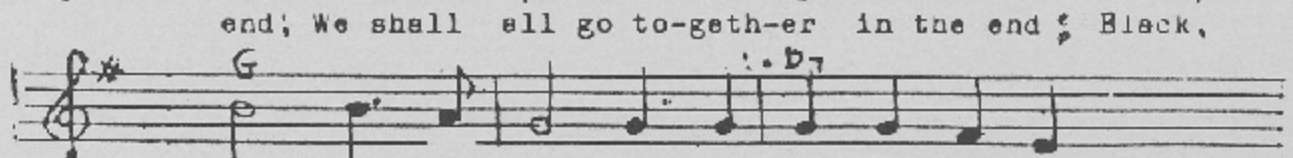
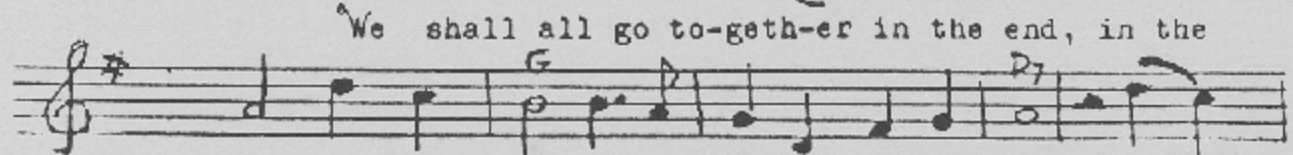
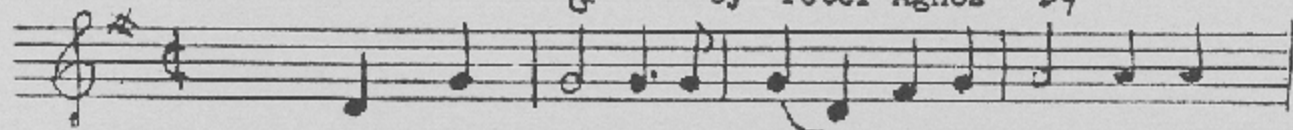
Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

Regular subscription \$100 for \$100.00/2 yrs.
\$100.00/yr.
Seasonal Membership \$50 \$75 or \$100/yr.



WE SHALL ALL GO TOGETHER

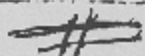
G by Peter Agnos D7



4/84

man, - We shall all go to-gether in the end.

© 1984 by Adler

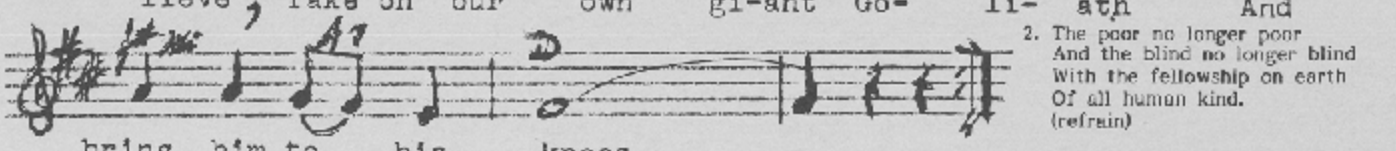
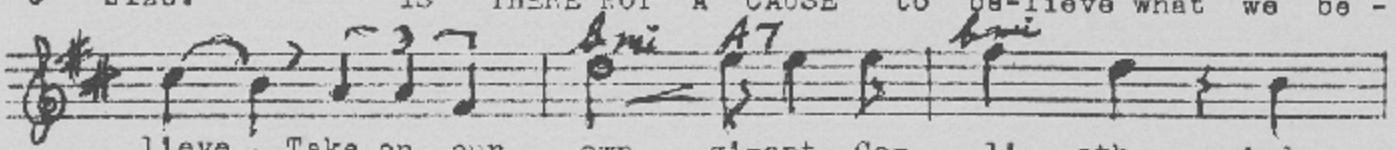
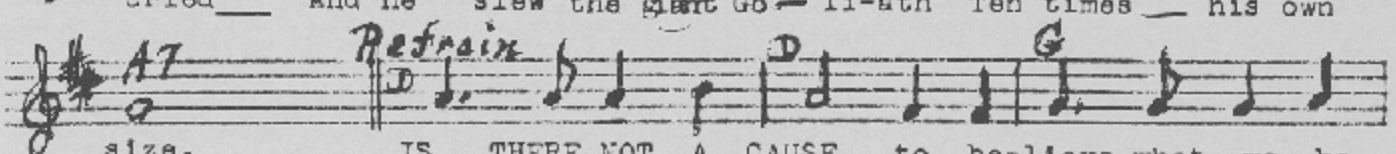
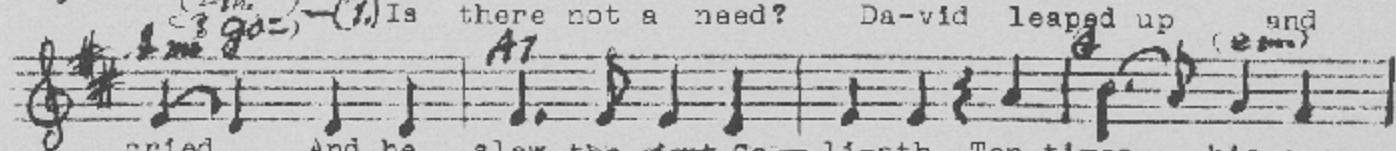
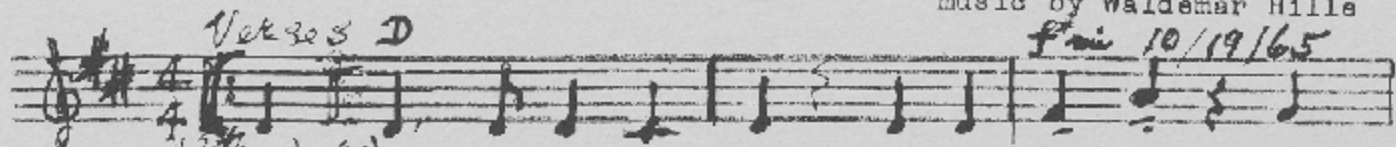


241 W. 97 Street N.Y. 10025

IS THERE NOT A CAUSE ?

WORDS BY Walter Lowenfels
music by Waldemar Hille

Pris 10/19/65



bring him to his knees.

2. The poor no longer poor
And the blind no longer blind
With the fellowship on earth
Of all human kind.
(refrain)

3. Goliath seemed a giant
Until David laid him low
And the strength of all the people
In one small human blow

Broadside
P.O. Box 1464
New York, NY 10023

Application To Mail At Second-Class Postage
Rates is Pending at New York, New York.

CONTENTS:

Song:

The Belled of Ronald Reagan, Dave Lipman..... 1
A Truly Noddy Family of Your Own, Tom Paxton.... 3
This Land is Your Land, Woody Guthrie..... 4
This Land is Their Land, anon..... 5
The Perfect Bomb, Tom Paxton..... 6
Thanks for the Memories, Fred Horne, Jr..... 6
A Song Made Upon the Forgoing Occasion, anon... 7
That Actor in the White House, Linda Hirschman... 7
Bread and Circuses, Norman A. Ross..... 7
Trimming the Fat Right off the Budget,..... 7

Ray Koruna 8
The Same Merry-Go-Round, Ray Glazer & Bill Wolf 9
If You Want to be President, Will Kupferberg... 9
The Giveaway Boys in Washington, Joe Glazer..... 10
Don't Make the President Up, Joe Ames..... 10
Teflon Man, Mike Nobel..... 11
The Peanut in the White House, David Arkin & 11

Zaidemar Hille..... 12
This Old Man, Jerry & Bev Brewer..... 13
The Sound of Dough, Sidney Carter..... 13
Please Mr. President, Oscar Brand..... 14
Here's to the State of Ronald Reagan, Maggie 16
Make Your Vote Count..... 17
Goodbye Roundie, Ruth & Ella Goldbaum..... 17
We Shall All Go Together, Peter Agnos..... 18
Is There Not a Cause?, Melter Lowenthal & 18
Zaidemar Hille..... 19

Miscellany:

Pollice and Polkas, Oscar Brand..... 4
To Report Proud..... 9
The New Gospel, Abelardo N. Melgodo..... 15