

The BALLAD OF BILL GUTHRIE

Words & Music by KING BISCUIT HOWELL
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The musical score is written on five staves. The first staff is the treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The lyrics are written below the notes. The chords are indicated by letters G, C, and D above the notes. The lyrics are: "Where the Colo-rado flows and the bluebonnets grow Mrs. Guthrie was heavy with child, In the light of the morn Woody held his first born, And for himself and his son he spread a smile. "This joy I've never known, my seed it has grown, I've been blessed, my cup it is filled. All I have I give to you, All I've earned is yours too," And like the outlaw he named his son Bill.

The times they were bad, but no time to
feel sad, a man does the best that
he can,
And Woody did his best, so Bill'd pass
the test, of growing into a man.

As it came to pass, the sun dried up the
grass, and the winds made the soil
fly,
With dust upon their boots, they were
torn from their roots, and their
home beneath Texas skies.

Through the migrant camps, Bill and Woody
did tramp, and travelled many miles
on the trains,
Through the states in the West, from the
dust found no rest, or the sun, the
wind and the rain.

Again it came to pass, these times could
not last, Woody went East to New York
town,
So young Bill stayed behind, looking for-
ward to the time, when his pa would
come back and settle down.

In the deeds of his pa, a great man Bill
had saw, and set out to do the same,
Any stranger or friend, found Bill's door
open, a great welcome they got when
they came.

In his travelling days, Bill'd seen many
mens' ways, so he tried to fill the
empty hand,
But times were hard again, and Bill needed
a friend, so he travelled to his pa
across the land.

Wanting a better life, he figured college'd
be the right place to be, but his
moneys were low,
So he packed and went to find, a friend of
some kind, his pa'd known along life's
long road.

Bill was Woody's first son, Bill was Woody's
first one, but that all had been taken
away,
"You're making trouble," he was told, "seeking
riches and gold, no money to you will
we pay."

When he heard these ugly words, his lips wanted
to curse, his eyes were swollen and sore,
Then he said with a grin, "Money's touched
with your sin, keep it all, I don't want
it no more."

In the California rain, Bill remembered
the trains, and the tracks that ran
long and ran low,
He put his truck on the tracks, then
stretched out in the back, and listen-
ed to that lonesome whistle blow.

Well I never understood, how a man so
good, could ever be treated this
way,
He filled the empty hand, he fed the hun-
gry man, now he's forgotten in the
California clay.



Despite Truce, 300,000 Homeless

WASHINGTON, D.C.—More than 300,000 South Vietnamese civilians were made homeless during the first three weeks of the Vietnam cease-fire, a Senate subcommittee on refugees has reported.

Citing official statistics supplied by the Agency for International Development, the subcommittee also reported that civilian casualties—wounded and dead—were running at 4500 to 5500 a month since the cease-fire January 28th. Casualties for the first eight months of 1971 averaged 3500 a month.

"The story of these statistics, in terms of the Vietnamese people," one subcommittee aide said, "is that the war has continued with a ferocity."

ROLLING STONE/MARCH 29, 1973

Viet POWs: A Stark Contrast

BIEN HOA, South Vietnam—The same day American prisoners of war began their return home, the first group of Communist prisoners were released from South Vietnam; about 200 of them, mostly young, and all crippled or sick. All were members of the North Vietnamese Army.

**CANADA may quit
peace-keeping force.**

**NORTH VIETNAM
issues list of 108 PWs**

**WOUNDED KNEE peace
hopes fade.**

At first the group refused release from their prison at the Bien Hoa airbase, a reporter for Long Island's Newsday recounted. They claimed the South Vietnamese might be trying to trick them. Officials countered that the prisoners were demonstrating their willingness to postpone freedom for the sake of harassing their captors, or as one American observer put it: "It was a show of toughness."

ROLLING STONE
MARCH 15, 1973

Seven military men and three civilians are also being held prisoner in Laos, the Communists have announced.

Now that President Nixon has finally achieved "peace with honor," he has called upon the American people to be "proud" of what we have done in Vietnam. How can we be proud of the fact that millions of Vietnamese have been killed by our guns? How can we be proud of the Vietnamese schools, hospitals and churches destroyed by American bombs? How can we be proud of the 45,000 Americans who died for a corrupt government in South Vietnam?

We cannot be proud. There is no honor for the U.S. now. We can only hope the other nations of the world will forgive us for our role in this tragic, senseless war and that one day we may truly be proud to be Americans.

NAOMI ORESKES



THE MAD Bluegrass Boys
THE ULTIMATE TOLERANCE TEST FOR VIOLENCE

Twitch of the death nerve
COLOR

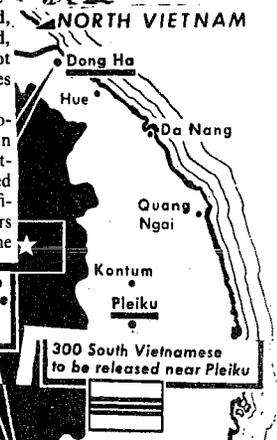
IT HAPPENED IN
HOLLYWOOD



It only takes about three hours to make the flight from Hanoi to Clark Field and one of the first things the men will be permitted to do after reaching Clark is telephone their families in the U.S.

Limping five abreast from their barbed-wire compound to waiting trucks, they looked like a band of limbless lepers, the Newsday staffer reported, clinging together and clad in faded, patched prison uniforms that could not conceal still-raw wounds and places where arms and legs had been.

Nevertheless, they kept uncompromising dignity, moving slowly and in silence, the weaker ones borne on stretchers or on the backs of less-maimed buddies. They paid no attention to officials, camera-clicking photographers or their heavily armed guards during the final roll call.



2000 North Vietnamese & Viet Cong POW's to be released at Quan Loi and Dong Ha

300 South Vietnamese to be released near Pleiku

27 U.S. and 700 South Vietnamese POW's to be released here

Fights a Move to Slash Disabled Vet Benefits

NEW YORK POST, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1973

WASHINGTON (AP) — The Nixon Administration is pushing to lop off millions of dollars in government benefits to disabled Vietnam-era soldiers, says the head of a House veterans' committee.

The veteran who left a leg in the Vietnam jungle, for example, could find disability benefits for his family cut from \$8740 a year to \$1272 under the plan drafted by the Veterans Administration and intended for implementation by July 1.

BY MARGARET GEMMERY

But a knowledgeable VA source confirmed that President Nixon's Office of Management and Budget was pushing for still deeper cuts.

The proposal, which stemmed from a five-year-long \$1 million Census Bureau study, revises the disability ratings which determine the monthly payments and fringe benefits due some 2. million disabled soldiers.

For example, the loss of a leg at the hip currently is counted as a 90 per cent disability, but drops to 40 per

cent in the revised list. Officials of the committee, the VA and the American Legion confirmed the plan strikes hardest at Vietnam-era soldiers.

Vietnam-era soldiers would suffer the brunt of the decreases because older soldiers are protected by a law for-

bidding a reduction in a rating held for 20 years or longer. The 334,759 Vietnam-era soldiers now receiving disability payments won't fall into the class.



SOUTH VIETNAM

Their captors sensed the prevailing mood and later gave the North Vietnamese no assistance in boarding trucks. The results, the reporter said, were grotesque. The prisoners floundered, clawed and scrambled desperately in trying to climb aboard. Some tumbled, others lost crutches or crushed their fingers, but none cried out. Several guards smirked; most watched without expression. It all happened in silence.

The prisoners were flown to Quang Tri Province and released at a predetermined point.

ROUGH RIDER

Words and music by Chuck Perrin

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Webster's Last Word Music

Just before they stopped the war
If you believe that's what they did
I knew a man who lost his life
And left behind a wife and a kid
Bought himself a one-way ticket
On a ship called Destiny
Fought himself, thought he could take it
God, what some men do to be free

Hold on, Rough Rider
I'll meet you on the coast in June
Hold on, Rough Rider
It'll all be over soon

But it just wasn't soon enough
He missed it by a day
Purple heart, he'd done his part
That was all the Navy could say
Back at home a wife and child
Crying out to be real
Friends can only say "be brave"
Please just let them feel what they feel

Hold on, Rough Rider
I'll meet you on the coast in June
Hold on, Rough Rider
It'll all be over soon

Three hundred thousand human beings
Lost in a giant game
And there isn't any one of us
Can claim he's not to blame
There's something sleeping, dying here
But no one seems to see
Locked in tight -- with greed and might
Isn't it great being free

Hold on, Rough Rider
I'll meet you on the coast in June
Hold on, Rough Rider
It'll all be over soon
Hold on, Rough Rider
It'll all be over soon

TWO SONGS

BY CHUCK PERRIN

And A Letter....

"Dear Sis: You know, the saddest thing about the Vietnam War is that the real reason for America's involvement was financial. Everyone knows that war is good business -- and if you can get away without even declaring it a war (no matter how many you use or kill) all the better. American money and American big business are now firmly rooted in the Vietnamese economy, and no "truces" or "withdrawals can change this. It only means that those in control have decided to stop using human lives en masse as pawns in their games. I say this is sad -- 'cause we've all been had -- had if we believe that the war had anything at all to do with the Chinese Communists, or Russia, or even commitment to human need. The American capitalist is what the Vietnamese -- all Vietnamese -- hate because, along with eager politicians, they've controlled their world at their expense and they know they're doomed to live with it. (Continued)

"SOUTHEAST ASIA PROPERTIES" BLUES

I dreamed I was in Vietnam in 1999
I just wanted to buy some land
 this was all I could find
Saw a place called "Firebase Lake"
 I heard about on TV
"A home in the sun to retire in peace
 in the land of the brave and now free."

They flew me in a private plane to somewhere near DaNaang
It seems they had a special offer on a parcel or two
 before the price went up in spring
When we got on the ground, and I looked around
 well, I didn't know what to say
It was just as good, as far as I could see,
 as the old U.S. of A.

Why, I remember when this place was a mess
 full of swamps and debris
And now they got everything so nice and neat
 well, it makes you kinda proud to see
It looks real good, they got green cement
 and life-like flowers and trees
And a plastic chicken in every pot
 in the land of the brave and now free.

I thought I was in Vietnam in 1969
Lost my right foot to a shrapnel blast
 and my best friend to a mine
If I'd known then what I know now
 I don't know what I'd do
It only would have made my life
 that much harder to get through.

I dreamed I was in Vietnam in 1999
I just wanted to buy some land
 this was all I could find
Finally got a place near "Firebase Lake"
 with a terrace and a view
And now all of my neighbors from the old U.S.
 are moving over too.
Yes, all of my neighbors from the old U.S.
Oh God . . . what can I do?

Letter -- 2

"You didn't see anything about American business and economy being withdrawn in their "truce", did you? Give them ten years and they'll have Howard Johnson and Col. Sanders there too. Yes, it's sad. But it's sadder to think of having had to be part of that game -- scarred by it, losing friends and relatives in it -- and then having the reality of what it was suddenly thrust at you. That's what SOUTHEAST ASIA PROPERTY BLUES is about. But it will happen to us all Oh History! You are like a High School graduation picture -- you don't hide a thing. Sorry I rambled on so, Sis, but I hope you'll look over these two songs -- I believe in them.

Chuck Perrin.

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Webster's Last Word Music, 2101 Independence, Pekin, Illinois 61554

THE STRANGE CASE OF
"STRANGE FRUIT"

The tragic life of the late Billie Holiday has been much in the news lately. There's been a play, a new biography is being written and, most notably, the film "Lady Sings The Blues." Diana Ross who plays the part of Miss Holiday was nominated for an Oscar Award. A key element in the career of Miss Holiday was the song "Strange Fruit". Several persistent myths about the origin of this song have arisen and have been perpetuated over the years. As recently as 1970 in the book SOUL MUSIC by Rochelle Larkin -- as reprinted last year in THE SOUNDS OF SOCIAL CHANGE, edited by R. Serge Deni-soff and Richard A. Peterson -- there appears the following passage:

"One of the most vivid and pointed of all protest songs came from the deeply emotional, divinely talented, tragic Billie Holiday. The song was written for Billie, (my emphasis) and was called 'Strange Fruit'."

In her autobiography published in the fifties Billie Holiday indicates that she and her accompanist wrote the song.

The truth of the matter is that "Strange Fruit", words & music, were composed by Lewis Allan, who is white, some five years before Miss Holiday first sang it in 1939.

LEWIS ALLAN: "Way back in the early 30's, I saw a photograph of a lynching published in a magazine devoted to the exposure and elimination of racial injustice. It was a shocking photograph and haunted me for days. As a result I wrote 'Strange Fruit' as a poem which was published by 'The New York Teacher', a publication of Local 5 of the Teachers' Union. I set it to music and my wife Anne Allan sang it around at small gatherings. The Teachers Union chorus presented it at one of their meetings. The New Theater League printed the song in sheet music form for distribution. Laura Duncan, a young black woman with a fine voice sang it around at various places, summer camps and once at a mass meeting at Madison Sq. Garden.

"When Gen. Franco precipitated the Spanish Civil War, various members of the theater community, writers, actors, directors, etc, organized the Theater Arts Committee (TAC)

for the purpose of presenting shows to raise money to help the Loyalists in Spain. A call for material for the shows was sent out and many writers, composers, etc. responded. My wife, Anne, auditioned 'Strange Fruit' for Robert Gordon, a director. The song was presented in one of the shows by 4 young black men drawn from the cast of a Broadway show 'Sing Out The News'."

And elsewhere: "I wrote 'Strange Fruit' because I hate lynching and I hate injustice, and I hate the people who perpetuate it." Lewis Allan

Miss Holiday first sang "Strange Fruit" at the Cafe Society Club in downtown New York. Allan feels she was at first uncomfortable with the song because it was so different from the usual type of material she was doing, and might never have sung "Strange Fruit" if the manager of the club, Barney Josephson, had not insisted upon it.

But when Miss Holiday sang it on opening night Allan says, "She gave a startling, most dramatic, and effective interpretation of the song which could jolt an audience out of its complacency anywhere..... Billie Holiday's styling of the song was incomparable and fulfilled the bitterness and shocking quality I had hoped the song would have. The audience gave her a tremendous ovation."

"Strange Fruit", of course, became the song Billie Holiday was most identified with. Allan does not really blame her for the myths which have surrounded the song through the years. He feels that both he and Billie were victimized along the way by record companies, publishers and others. He just wants to set the record straight.

Ed. Note: From a letter in Variety of Nov. 29, 1972. "Did anyone notice that the second, most sharply satirical verse of Lewis Allan's song 'Strange Fruit' was cut (not too smoothly) from the film 'Lady Sings The Blues'? It goes:

Pastoral scene of the gallant South
The bulging eyes and the twisted mouth
Scent of magnolia, sweet and fresh
And the sudden smell of burning flesh."

Lewis Allan has contributed a number of songs to B'side. His most recent was what he called his "international version" of his THE HOUSE I LIVE IN. That was in Broadside #119.

- G. F.

* * * * *

LETTERS -- Dear Sis: Thanks so much for the 1st 10 years of Broadside (#1-#120). It's the best 25 bucks I ever spent!! I've only begun to look thru them & I've fallen in love with several of the tunes. It's so hard to read about Bob Dylan & try to remember when he wasn't. -- Anyhow, back to reality. We'll be movin' & will be sendin' along some songs after we're all settled in -- if ever that be possible. Again -- thanks so much, & keep me posted on what's happenin', & if I can be of help in any way. Besides bein' the mother of 3-year-old identical male tyrants, I can do art work & lots of other goodies. -- Ain't got much money but a hell of a lot of love & singin' & pickin'. -- Good luck, & love.

SALLYANN WAGONER, Michigan

Dear Sis: Do let us know how we might help you folks. We are a young family of 4, & singing songs is a part of our life. I met a fellow from out East in middle Ohio who was singing the song "How Can You Keep On Movin'" & he spoke of you, & when I left him he was writing a song about you in relation to other worlds others live in by taking & ripping off folks elsewhere. The journey takes us into new worlds we've never known. It is good to hear of you in Sing Out. Sincerely, JAMES WAGONER, Mich.

Dear Broadside:I got your address from Sing Out, & they said to write to you to volunteer some help or anything. I don't know what I can do for Broadside out here. I'm a member of a music co-op, & we are trying to open a coffee house, & we're very low on cash -- hoping to get thru the first few months. But if you can think of anything -- maybe we could put in a word for you, or something. Wish I could offer more concrete help... Take care.

ANNIE ZIPSER, University of Wisc.

(Ed Note: Our reply to Annie & other university & college students is to suggest to your school or public library that they order a set of the 1st 10 years of Broadside (\$25 for #1 thru #120) -- that is, or course, if they do not already have them, as many libraries around the country do.)

Dear Broadside: I am a college student at the University of North Carolina. I am presently working on a paper on the importance of folk music in the elementary

schools. My question is can you recommend any additional information on folk music in this capacity. My professor does not agree with the importance of folk music, & I am going to need some evidence from someone who is more of an authority. Any comments from you would be welcomed.

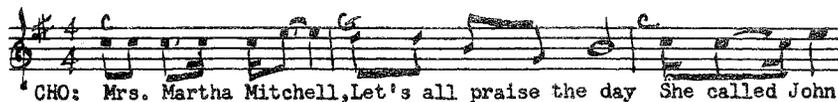
- DIANE INNES

NOTES: The twelfth annual PHILADELPHIA FOLK FESTIVAL is set for Friday thru Sunday, Aug.24,25 & 26 at Pool's Farm,Upper Salford Township. The weekend will include 3 major evening concerts, daytime concerts, workshops, campfire sings & craft exhibitions -- food & camping facilities available, also free parking. For further info on performers, etc, write Phila Folk Festival, 7113 Emlen St. Phila Pa. 19119....SONG-CYCLE 1973, a compilation of recent songs by California writers has been published by the William E. Oliver Committee of the Songmakers of California & the Music Committee of the First Unitarian Church of L.A. Collection edited and copy prepared by Wally Hille -- for further info or copies, write to Songmakers, 2936 W. 8th Street, Los Angeles, CA 90005....SALUTE TO PAUL ROBESON. A cultural celebration of his 75th birthday will be held Sun. April 15, 2 PM at Carnegie Hall, NYC. A large group of artists and speakers will take part, including Harry Belafonte, Cesar Chavez, Angela Davis, Odetta, Coretta King. Paul himself will be unable to attend because of illness....Israel Young,"Izzy" to his many friends, is closing his Folklore Center in Greenwich Village and plans to go live in Sweden, departing April 29. Several benefit concerts are planned to help raise funds to pay some \$7000*which New York City claims Izzy owes (it originally demanded \$19,000, and city marshals padlocked his store for several days). The Folklore Center, which Izzy had operated for 17 years, is to be taken over by a group from Sing Out Magazine....EWAN MacCOLL. It is ironic that British songwriter/singer Ewan MacColl whose "The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face" got the Grammy Award for best song of the year, only a few years ago was barred from the glorious U.S. freedom shores as a dangerous person.

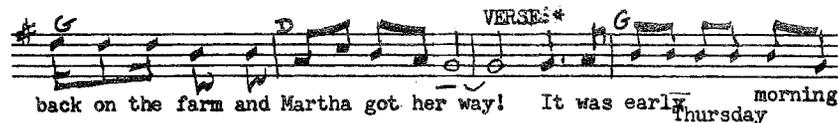
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* In "back taxes".

THE BALLAD OF MRS. MARTHA MITCHELL



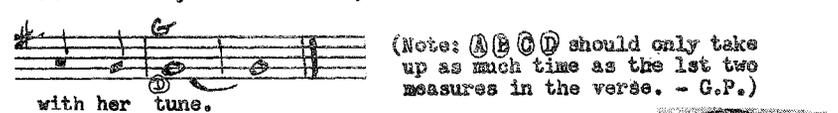
CHO: Mrs. Martha Mitchell, Let's all praise the day She called John



back on the farm and Martha got her way! It was early morning Thursday



on the twenty-ninth of June, When Martha called the UPI and let out



with her tune.

(Note: A B C D should only take up as much time as the 1st two measures in the verse. - G.P.)

"This politics is a dirty game
I won't stand for this display!
John, John, the Grey Goose is gone
Come on back home to stay."

In the middle of the month of June
Martha Mitchell headed West
To her California Villa
To recline, relax, and rest.

She had to do some business too
To party and to squawk
There were some GOP Big Wigs
With whom she had to talk.

On that early summer evening
While Martha's tongue wagged free
She called her favorite Newspaperman
Back in Washington, D.C.

And while she blabbed on Coast-
to-Coast
Giving out with all her gall
A Nixon Re-election Guard broke
into her room
And pulled her phone out of the wall.

Matters were made much worse,
my friends,
Now I want to make this perfectly
clear

Words & Music by GARY PARIS
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When four more men entered,
laid her on her bed
And shoved a needle in Martha's rear.

Well, Martha escaped and came
East on a plane
She was black and blue and bruised
She'd been banged up a bit and
she'd been treated like shit
And her mind was getting confused.

She hid out at the Westchester Country
Club

Up here in Rye, New York
Ding-A-Ling-Ling the telephone rings
And Martha begins to talk.

"I'm leaving my husband that's my
Final Word

Unless he gives up this game
It's just Cops and Robbers that
he and Dick play

But things still go on all the same."

They reached John for comment
He smiled silily,
"Martha is leaving?
Well that's news to me!"

Now Richard told John,
"Your woman, she's too free!
I'm for Women's Liberation
But...to a degree."

Martha cautioned John,
"Your head will end up on a plate
If Sweet Miss Martha tells the truth
About the Watergate."

So John packed his bags
And headed back out to the farm
He's been put out to pasture
For causing Martha harm.



Flack Catches Grammys

By ALAN WILSON

NASHVILLE (AP) — The sounds of rock and pop were cast gently aside for the most part during the 15th annual Grammy Awards Show and replaced by the soulful ballad singing of Roberta Flack.

It was Miss Flack's emotional singing style which won or had her sharing three of the Grammy most prestigious accolades Saturday in Nashville.

The North Carolina-born black singer was honored with the record of the year award for her ballad "The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face," which bolted her into musical prominence last year.

The song also captured the song of the year award for writer Ewan McColl.



Miss Flack's honors shut out the rock talents of Don McLean, nominated in four categories for "American Pie."

GUARDIAN - FEBRUARY 14, 1973

AC/DC

ROCK AND ROLE. Remember a few years back when some folks thought they saw the glint of bayonets in the strains of "revolutionary" rock but it turned out to be nothing but the steely eyes of the record entrepreneurs? Exploitation of popular protest was bad enough, of course, but the current crop of rock hits doesn't even make a pretense of resistance. Now we have music to get exterminated by. One can imagine people trucking into the gas chambers chanting, along with McCartney, "We're gonna get high, high, high, before the night is done." And if unemployment's got you, why you and James Taylor can sing together, "I don't care if I got no money." Then again, you might suggest to Taylor that, considering his admirable, devil-may-care attitude towards such tawdry concerns, some way might be found to turn the dollars which keep forcing themselves onto him over to

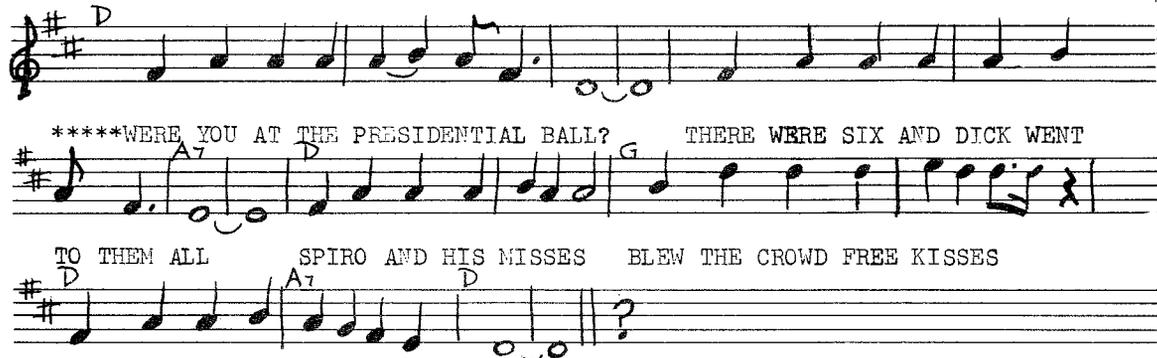
those who can't afford not to care if they have no money. But it's not playing the game if you take these things literally, is it? . . . Lennon and McCartney care, though. The two ex-Beatles have taken in \$9 million apiece in print, mechanical and world performance royalties. This is for their songwriting activities alone. The singing income, which they shared with George and Ringo, is extra. Lennon, meanwhile, is suing his publisher for another \$9 million, claiming they didn't pay him all they were supposed to. . . . Then there's Rare Earth, described as "the only white group" on the Motown roster. They're against "message songs" in general and in particular, they don't like English rock groups who "come across the water and then shove their criticisms of the U.S. down our throats." Their theory is that "music should be a relief for the listener. People don't want to hear about bad things—about politics." . . . Then there's the matter of playing "The Star Spangled Banner" to launch football games and track meets and the like. Some people think the playing of the song should be dropped. I disagree. I think they ought to keep playing "The Star Spangled Banner" and drop the football games.

Redeye

WERE YOU AT THE PRESIDENTIAL BALL?

Words & Music by GARY PARIS

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WERE YOU AT THE PRESIDENTIAL BALL? ***** \$\$\$

Were you at the presidential Ball?
There were six and Dick went to them all.
Spiro and his Missus
Blew the crowd free kisses.
Were you at the Presidential Ball?
\$\$\$
Were you at the Presidential Feast?
It was lavish just to say the least.
Barry Goldwater said the bill
Would be steep enough to kill.
Oh, were you at the Presidential Feast?

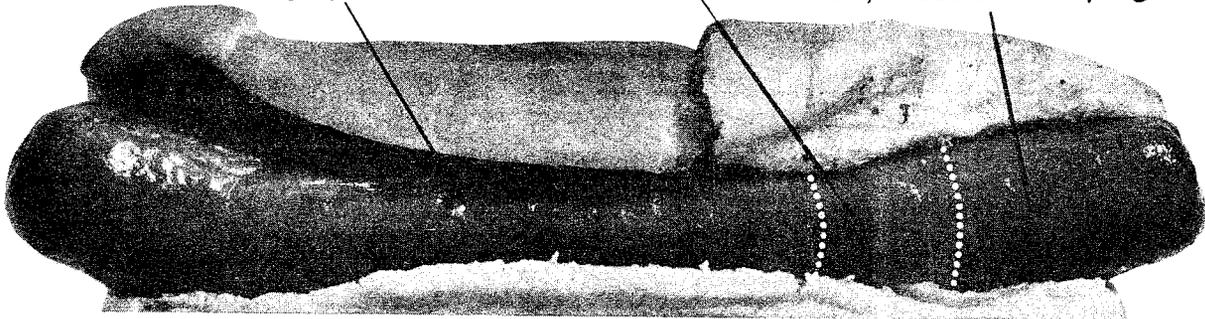


Were you at the Presidential Blast?
Champagne bubbled over quick and fast.
Pat proved she's no prig
She and Nixon did the jig.
Oh, were you at the Presidential Blast?
\$\$\$
Did you make the Presidential Bash?
Tricia Nixon almost tore her sash.
When the fun began to dim
Dick brought on Ho Chi Minn.
Oh, were you at the Presidential Bash?

69 per cent water,
salt, spices,
corn syrup, cereal

15 per cent
chicken

Goat meat, pigs ears,
eyes, stomachs, snouts,
livers, bladders and esophagus



D I D T H I S C O M E W I T H T H E P R E S I D E N T I A L B A L L S ?

Don McLean
United Artists UAS-5651

BY STEPHEN HOLDEN

Tortuous homilies, mealy-mouthed four-syllable rhymes and stilted diction—this is the kind of craftsmanship that Don McLean palms off as poetry. It's all here on his third album, just as it was on *Tapesstry* and *American Pie*, only more so and worse. The phenomenon of McLean has been as destructive to rock culture as any of the events he alluded to so coyly in "American Pie."

"The day the music died." Indeed, dead is the way McLean would have it, so that his brand of pseudo-philosophic Muzak could take over the airwaves and concert halls and be worshipped for its tanned "sensitivity."

The commercial and critical success of pretentious junk like "American Pie" can only be attributed, in my opinion, to the reactionary, complacent social climate of the Nixon Era. As a media campaign against rock, it was a brilliant sally that couldn't have been programmed better on a White



House computer. Hearing a sanctimonious folkie like McLean lamenting the death of rock was like hearing Nixon lament the war while escalating the bombing. McLean would have us believe he is an artist—Dylan's successor—as Nixon would have us believe he is a statesman; in fact, both are egomaniacal politicians in quest of their own greater glory. Both men make lofty pronouncements that are either evasions or lies. Both have the moral semblance of humorless prigs.

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(#1 thru #120)

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