

Cream of the Crop

Miscellaneous Ramblings

by Thom Rednour

Ah, life. Oh wonderful joys of living. We (and I use that term loosely) are now in possession of a real-live-honest-to-goodness radio station. No more clutter, no more trash, no more scotch-tape spit and prayer equipment.

I spent the last twelve hours at the wonderful Quasar Fusible Sismograph radio in the City of Flowers. Things got under way after I woke up on the floor and did my morning show. We were planning on putting in a new one-piece carpet right after Semester Break, and finally planned it for today at ten. Well, folks I was pretty well shot at ten in the a.m., but only Dave (our fine station manager) showed up, so I pitched in. We measured and measured so we could cut out the rug, and while we were doing that, the new, highly efficient engineer Steve Moody stumbled in. We decided that since we would have to sign off anyway we would straighten out the electronic nightmare that has caused so many of the problems that you've all heard. Steve found a smaller cabinet to put our amplifiers in, getting rid of "the rack" on which they were located before. This new one fits in perfectly. Just inside

the door, conveniently out of the way. Then there was a table to the left of the announcers chair that would have given the most stable person an instant uncureable case of claustrophobia. God-damn, this probably won't make sense to anyone, but it feels so good to be able to relax in a nice studio with a very comfortable swivel chair amid more luxurious surroundings. Even the outer office was rearranged.

All I can say now is that everyone is more than welcome to visit Guilford's proudest possession - OUR RADIO STATION.

Now for some thoughts about music (which is what this whole epistle is about anyway). Our Dear Friends, Firesign Theatre have finally released some of the material from their original blow-outs in LA. The Album is, of course, on Columbia and contains four sides of that particular firesign madness. It will be presented often on the new station, so keep listening. You'll never be the same (if we ever were).

Another thing I was thinking about this morning while I was trying to write this original ramble. It concerns the attitude of the, ah-quote, new breed of rock musicians and their strange

following. Downer-rock someone put it so aptly. Award winning groups like Black Sabbath, Grand Funk Railroad and the like who have mastered the art of turning their 4000 Marshall amps up to ten and then craping on the guitar (cuz that's all they know) and these new red-controlled fanatics eat it up. It's such a shame that groups with absolutely no talent rake in thousands of greenbacks while there are still hundreds of excellent musicians floating around starving. It sort of is like what has happened to our great bluesmen. BB King, and other great black blues men played 360 one-night stands barely making enough money to make it to the next dive while the young folks of Frisco were pulling it in. But they knew about these great bluesmen and the dues they'd paid, and many times groups like Canned Heat wouldn't play in concert halls unless the folks they learned the blues from would also appear. Bill Graham was especially instrumental in bringing them into the limelight they so deserved. But these new volume-only groups don't have the same feelings. They're into it for ego-trips or bread.

But then again, things have changed so much since those

days when you spent maybe three bucks and got two sides of excellent music, lyrics, moods or whatever.

Maybe it's just falling back on good vibration days, when, even though the war was in full swing, feelings towards other brothers and sisters was one of a supreme love for life. Situations have changed so much, tho, thanks to our ace in the White House. An extensive political diatribe could be in order here, but what the hell has this to do with music. I feel he is a bummer, and that he's doing his best to make all of us bum out, and I think that's what might be causing this rash of downer-rock. ENOUGH, ENOUGH, ENOUGH.

Yesterday afternoon I was returning from the corner with the editor of this great paper when out of Dana pulled a rather large red English bus.

"My God, what is that?" the editor quereid.

"It appears to me to be a rather large red double-decker bus," I answered to the best of my ability at that time.

Curiosity had gotten about the mind, so we ambled over to the front of the gym where the buses were now parked. There were three chaps standing round trying to find out where to park their bus, the "Hairy Pillock." Travelling past the cafe and down to 69, we had a very interesting intercourse with Mr. King about what, why, who, when and how all this came about.

It seems that they had made a bet with friends at a local pub that they could drive this aged bus around the world and pull back in the pub driveway. So they took the bet and have been travelling round the world since 1969, leaving from England and journeying cross deserts and mountains, singing as they went to supply themselves with fine women and other necessities of life. When they arrived at Bombay, they had the bus shipped to Australia where they

toured for a year, finally leaving there to arrive in Frisco and have spent the last six weeks or so touring America.

Last night in the Union Lounge we were treated to over an hour of good time music and fun. "The Philanders," a group of touring-for-the-hell-of-it-just-to-see-the-world-and-have-a-good-time musicians, led by Richard King, singing English and Irish bawdy folk songs in a style that has seemed to have disappeared for too long a time.

Clowning around in the corner, cracking dry british humor, and damn good picking (even though King drilled it into us that they were "amateurs"), they thrilled us with two nearly hour long sets. They did some American songs also, including a superb version of "Foggy Mountain Breakdown" and the Kingston Trio's "MTA" song.

The place was packed and walking in late made no difference, since they made everyone feel so good. It's so nice when people that full of life perform so well, and their feeling goes out to all in the audience. They appeared at just the right time, and everything clicked excellently. If you missed them, I'm sorry, but for those of us who didn't, it will be remembered as "A jolly night of merriment." God Bless the Queen and the Philanders.

Harold & Maude

Showing now at the Janus II Theatre is *Harold & Maude*, one of the best movies we have seen in sometime.

Burt Cord (Brewster McCloud) portrays Harold - a young man with a slightly sick sense of humor, and a love of death. Ruth Gordon (one of the all-time greats) plays Maude, and no one could have done better. Maude is a creature of life as much as Harold is of death. Her favorite occupation is "liberating" cars and other objects at will. "I act as a reminder not to get attached to things," Maude tells us.

Harold and Maude are brought together by their common enjoyment of going to funerals.

See this one - it's black comedy that isn't sick comedy, or even sick non-comedy, which we've seen far too much of recently. Colin Higgins wrote it, John Alonzo directed it, and Cat Stevens wrote and sang the score. A truly fine show. K.R.

JOB OPENINGS

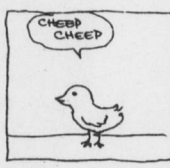
Help Around Farm - physical work, trim trees, etc. Contact Mrs. Irving A. Taylor, Rt. 2, Box 95, Summerfield. Telephone 643-5736. Hours, work days and salary to be decided.

Telephone Solicitors - for past due accounts. 5-9 Monday through Friday, 8 hours Saturday. \$2.65 per hour. Contact Clint Neal N.C.N.B. Eugene St. Telephone 378-5367.

Wanted

Private room or efficiency apartment within a few miles of Guilford College. Call 294-1476.

CHEEP THRILLS



WQFS Programs

Fri.	7-10	Tom Clayton
	10-1	John Moore
	1-5	Clare Glore
	5-7	Rick Samson
	7-10	John Neal
	10-1	Thom Rednour
	1-4 a.m.	Joe Hayworth
Sat.	10-1	David Angell
	1-5	Rick Noonan
	5-7	Mitch Clifford
	7-10	Doug Scott
	10-1	Bill Sproul
	1-4 am	John Moore
Sun.	10-1	Sarah Sherrill
	1-2	"Firing Line"
	1-5	Mike McCraw
	5-7	Helen Macarof (classical)
	7-10	Marc Intermaggio
	10-1	Tom Rednour
Mon.	7-10	Mike McCraw
	10-1	Mitch Clifford
	1-5	John Moore
	5-6	"Dutch Concert Hall"
	6-7	David Rhees (classical)
	7-10	Danny Beard
	10-1	Mitch Clifford
Tues.	7-10	Marc Intermaggio
	10-1:30	Joe Hayworth
	1:30-5	Thom Rednour
	5-7	Rick Samson (classical)
	7-10	Tom Clayton & Clare Glore (country)
	10-1	Tom Gleiter
	11-11:30	"The Shadow"
Wed.	7-10	Mitch Clifford
	10-1	John Moore
	1-5	John Meyler
	4-4:15	Interview of John

Fri., Feb. 18

8:00 Nina Simone and Donny Hathaway - University Hall, Charlottesville, Virginia. Tickets \$3.00 in advance, \$4.00 at door.

8:30 FILM ODYSSEY: "Beauty and the Beast" Jean Cocteau's delightful fantasy about a princess and an ugly beast. 2 hrs. PBS-TV.

Sun., Feb. 20

9:00 MASTERPIECE THEATRE: Elizabeth R: "The Marriage Game" Glenda Jackson as Elizabeth I. 1 hr. 45 min. PBS-TV. Color.

Mon., Feb. 21

GEORGE BIRTHINGTON'S WASHDAY (the government says no)

8:00 Mel Flood. Flute recital, Union Lounge.

10:30 p.m. BEYOND VIETNAM: American Foreign Policy in the 70's. Senator Mike Gravel (D-Alaska) UNC-TV.

Tues., Feb. 22

GEORGE BIRTHINGTON'S TRUE WASHDAY

8:00 JACQUES D'AMBOISE dance troupe. Dana

9:30 BLACK JOURNAL "Who Killed Malcolm X?" PBS-TV color.

Wed., Feb. 23

9 a.m. - 5 p.m. Wonderful Wednesday

Thursday and Friday

Nothing happening - Stay in bed.

5-7	Lindsay
	Joe Hayworth (classical)
7-10	Bill Sproul
8:30-9	Jazz Revisited (This week: Phil Diamond)
10-1	Mike McCraw
Thurs. 7-10	George MacKenzie
10-1	Mitch Clifford
1-5	Danny Beard
5-6	Music from Rochester (This week: Bonnie Boyd, flutist)
6-7	Rick Samson (classical)

7-10	Tom Clayton: Clare Glore (country)
10-1	John Meyler

Best Wishes From
CAROLINA CAMERA CENTER
 121 W. Market & Summit Shopping Center

WQFS Improved

by Danny Beard
 WQFS Operations Manager
 WQFS, ever intent on better serving the college community, has initiated a series of programming changes for the new semester.

First, on Saturday, Sunday and Monday nights at 10 p.m., Bill Sproul, Thom Rednour, and Doug Scott will present special programs concentrating on a certain type of or trend in music. This week they will feature the music of several English bluesmen.

Tom Clayton and Clare Glore, WQFS's experts on country rock, have a country show each week on Thursday night from 7 to 10.

Finally, Mike McCraw plays an Album of the Week during his 10 to 1 show Wednesday night.