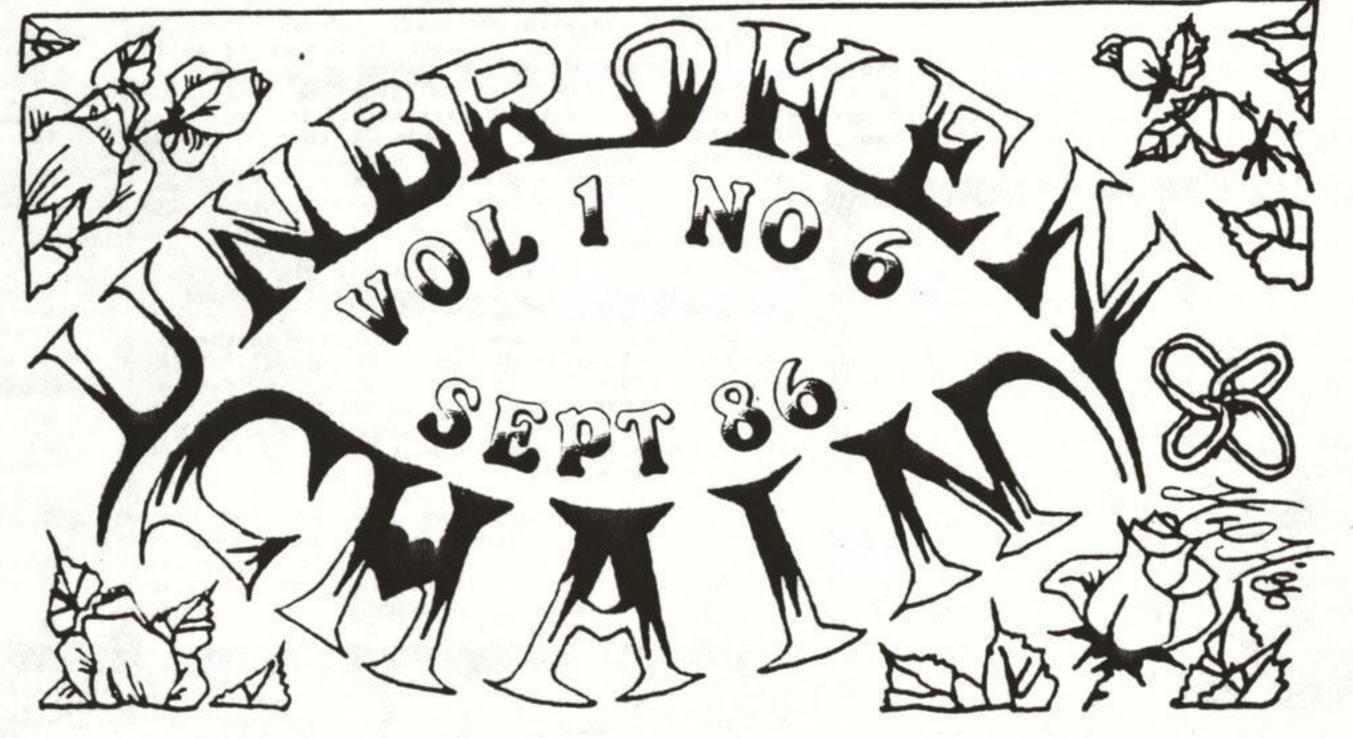


TIME . GONNA MAKEM SHINE, SHINE,



There I was sweltering and toasting beneath the Washington sun, listening to Dylan and waiting for the DEAD when someone turns me onto your mag. It was great, so send me a subscription! Glenn Weyant, - Edison, NJ

Hi there! You have a damn good newsletter going. I was a little shocked when I saw this article in the Wall Street Journal (7/11/86). The Dead made it to the first page!! What's next? Better Homes and Gardens with a story on Brent's home? Andy Meyers, Bronxville, NY

I'm writing from out here in Hollywood, where we're all bummin' out about the Ventura show. I recently got a hold of your latest newsletter, a good friend of mine found it in a parking lot believe it or not. I really would love it if you all would send me some stuff. We have nothing to look forward to except calling the hotline in S.F. to check on Jerry's health. Take it easy! Nicky Trebek, Hollywood, CA

Dear Fellow Dancers and Music Appreciaters: We really dig your information sheet, (it really keeps the beat). It would be in elegant pride to be on your mailing list. Here's my check for I was really bummed when I heard about Jerry, boy \$5.00. May the music never stop! Henry Hetman, South River, NJ

Saw your thing in Alpine thru Cliff and Stella ago that there was a crowd that called themselves from the top. Inside is an amplifier that Blue. Nifty! Thought the Dylan/Petty thing was the Bon Air Deadheads, do they have anything to do produces strange sounds not unlike the nice, but the sound, I don't know. Saw the Akron with the Unbroken Chain, or does anyone from that electronic music of John Cage. There are show and it was cool enough. Left after the Dead in Buffalo - the crowd was getting ugly. Fireworks in the stands are bad news!! Dead in Detroit- artist, but now he's a "Fan" Deadhead like me. Under the Influence Bayard

86 with "Revolutionary Hamstrung Blues" or other good news of Jerry's health. I'm one of many of with LSD, Mr. Kesey and the Merry known live use of any Bobby Petersen songs. I "Jerry's kids," it seems we both need to visit the Pranksters (as his triends were called) in still see the Dead as much as possible with dentist more often, as I also have an abcessed pilgrimages to Red Rocks and the Bay area each tooth. I can also relate on Jerry's exhaustion as year. I work as a Forest Service Wilderness Ranger the RFK concert was in the high 90's till almost 11 in the mountains above Taos. On the dharma trail-- p.m. Don B. Markham, Newport News, VA Steve Brown, Arroyo Seco, NM

Thanks for the July issue. I was pleasantly surprised to find my envelope as part of the issue! I had a rough experience in Buffalo and had been feeling rather down. After seeing and reading the U.C. my spirit was greatly uplifted! Do you have any other info about Jerry? The hotline is the only source I have, although I guess it's the best. We're all praying for him-but I guess that's obvious. Greg Ricciardiello, Clifton, NJ

Thanks for the great newsletter! It was a wonderful surprise. What the Hell is wrong with the news media? Jerry's in the hospital, and the only place you hear about it is on the radio. the news media that much against the Grateful Dead? One of the greatest guitar players is sick and do they care ... Hell no! Phil Timmons, New Castle, DE

Dear Chain, at the recent D.C. show on the 6th I found a copy of your publication on the metro floor. This was my first show, but I am now totally converted into a Deadhead. Alex Gartman, Elkins, WV



Keep the faith, our historic band has enough calls his wild and memorable trek across momentum to go till 1990, 1995, oh my God the Dead America in 1964. (The bus and the trip on New Year's Eve in 12/31/99 to bring in the year were made famous by journalist Tom 2000! Jim Bitner, South Lake Tahoe, CA (What a thought!)

was I praying hard. Hopefully "with love in the orful stars and swirts. It sits on bicycle dream it will come true .. (good health). I'm from three and has enough room inside for one Bon Air (South Richmond) and I recall a few years person. Bumpers droop from either end. area? Brian Allen, Ocean City, MD (U.C. has one der Machine is a solid-state version of the ex-Bon Air Deadhead, Al Leiser, as a contributing bus," says Mr. Kesey. LPS)

I had a great, sweaty time this past July 7th with made him seem one of the country's most I am very interested in trading for a copy of 3-27- the Dead at RFK and am much relieved to read the

> I was saturated by the Dead's shows at Alpine ster is attempting Valley, just unbelievably nuts! I had a rubber stamp and was stamping people all weekend. I felt major book in 22 it was like trick-or-treat time handing out the stamp - alot of people liked it, but of course some stores. He has uprefused, anyway their loss. Vlada Lubjic, South dated his old psyche-Milwaukee, WI

How ya all doin there in Richmond. Well its really a drag about Jerry. I had been looking forward to the Ventura concerts and the news just kind of blew me away, kind of left a smoking crater of my mind ou might say. We showed up Saturday anyway and there was a hell of a party for Jerry. The beach was tie-dyed - plenty of heads partying, playing tapes, getting high and just generally having a good time. It was beautiful at least until Ventura's finest (HA HA) decided to kind of run people off. We were extremely twisted flying on goonybird airlines and thought it better to split rather than deal with the things in uniform. Oh well, maybe someday they will legalize freedom-we can always hope. I could kick myself for not being more Deadicated in 86. I made it to the Irvine shows which were outstanding and also saw JGB at Califorina Theatre which was a super hot and killer show. With all the positive energy people are giving off right now I know the sun will be shining in Jerry's back door real soon. So Jerry, we love ya, get well, take care of yourself cause without you there is no Dead and without the Dead there is a big void in alot of people's lives. By the way, I wonder if you are aware of a band here in the San Diego Area calling itself "Born Cross-Eyed". These guys are outstanding. They really jam, playing mostly Dead tunes and a few originals and they put their own signature on everything they play. They really give us local Deadheads a buzz! In Dead We Trust - Jeff Hale, San Diego, CA

I figure, I would rather have Jerry at 100% than having him get sick again and not being able to play for God forbid - a long time. So, I say let them (GD) take as long as they need to get well, so they can keep playing for years to come. Sayeed, Des Moines, IOWA

Wall Street Journal

8/19/86

That Old Sky-Pie: Ken Kesey, Survivor Of the '60s, Is Back

And He Still Believes in LSD. Love and Peace on Earth; Facing the Death of a Son,

By MIKE THARP

Staff Reporter of THE WALL STREET JOURNAL PLEASANT HILL, Ore.-Ken Kesey. hay farmer and author of "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" and "Sometimes a Great Notion," sits on a small tractor chained to a dilapidated school bus on his farm south of Eugene.

The Day-Gio designs on the bus have long since faded, but the tires still hold air. "Further" is written on the destination sign. "God" is written over the odometer. which registers 64.359 miles. For Mr. Kesey, and for a lot of people who were in Wolfe's 1968 best seller, "The Blectric Kool-Aid Acid Test.")

Mr. Kesey tows the bus closer to the barn and to a strange vehicle nearby. Roughly half the size of an old Volkswagen Beetle, the contraption is covered with colalso strings to be strummed. "The Thun-

Barly in the '60s, Mr. Kesey's two books promising young novelists. And through fluenced many young people. Today, with cocaine and heroin sold on street corners. it may be a bit hard to recall how Mr. Kesey's advocacy of lysergic acid diethylamide seemed so revolutionary.

Now, more than two decades since his ast major book, the original Merry Prank

something of a comeback. His first years. "Demon Box," is now in the delic trip by forming a new musical group-not quite a band-called the Thunder Machine after the weird vehicle, which provides electronic and visual

backing for other instruments. The group has made several recent appearances, including a show in Berkeley, Calif., which also featured the Grateful? Dead rock band. Mr. Kesey's group won favorable reviews for its performance of Tricker the Squirrel Meets Big Double the Bear." It is a 25-minute prose-poem; written by Mr. Kesey and based on a story told him by his 95-year-old grandmother from the Ozarks. The Thunder Machine

novell and elsewhere in the fall. It isn't certain that Mr. Kesey, a gurul for hippies, has much to offer yuppies in the '80s. And why would he again wish to charge the barricades long after the Age of Aquarius has turned to an Era of Acquisition and peace symbols are mistaken for the Mercedes-Benz logo?

plans other performances, in Boulder, Colo., New York (to promote Mr. Kesey's

One reason is that Mr. Kesey still cares passionately about "that old sky-pie" of world peace and universal love. Perhapsy more than any other figure of the '60s, he wants to preserve the energy and priorities?

Continued on next page









(HAIN (cont.) REACTION

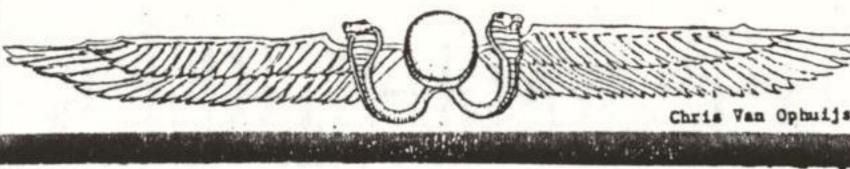
In our party of eight we had a virgin to the Dead show experience. The 2nd night, our whole row, and those that became part of our family around us, were all jammin' with the band. Wharf Rat and Round and Round were highlights for me as was the Satifsfaction encore. But nothing I could say would be as well put as when my buddy, the newcomer blurted out "I feel like I'm in my living room dancing with 50,000 of my closest friends." I have always tried to find the explanatiom of a Dead show in one sentence and I think my search is over. Richard Lauterback, New City, NY

Although I've been a Deadhead for only a short time you can be sure I've tried to make up lost time. Dead snows are the only place I can go and not feel out of place or strange. It is so beautiful to see all those great people doing their thing unhassled and letting others do theirs the same. I went and saw the shows in D.C. and they were beyond description. Neither my mouth or pen knows the words to convey the bliss I felt when on the 2nd night they opened the second set with Box of Rain, my favorite!! And to see Bob Dylan as well!! Perfection achieved, although Dylan could have dug a little deeper in his stash. Well the main reason I wrote is because while I was there, I went through my bucks a little faster than I thought and after the last show I had to spare change to get gas to get home. I hated to do this but there was no alternative. But as bad as I felt no one I approached made me feel like a bum. Everyone was super generous and within minutes I had money for gas and food, not to mention a good buzz. the way it should be, we take care of each otherwith a smile. So all you ones who helped the NC hippie get back on his bike and indeed have ever offered any kindness to me or any other, a deep, heartfelt thanks. Gratefully, Mark Duquette, Randleman, NC

It was only minutes after we heard the news about Jerry's collapse over the radio, that while traveiling north on I-95 outside of Providence, Rhode Island, that we came along side of and passed this truck with "Grateful Dead" painted on the back. We were certain it was a good omen. Anonymous Dead Heads, Richmond, Virginia. (I wish I could print the picture but it would not copy well enough to distinguish what it said! LPS)

How wonderful can life be or get or feel when one hears that Jerry has been released from the hospital and that he can walk around and feel good? Everyone who has a grip on the unbroken chain helped ease the pain and love saw Jerry through. Sylvia P. Hampton, Conn.

I don't know if you heard yet, but there's a band down here (in Atlanta) called the Dreadful Grapes and they're Dead. They're very nice people. You'll love their version of Morning Dew and Like a Rolling Stone. Their Dead parties usually last up to 7 hours and they are very danceable. Their address is 1187 Cleburne Avenue off North Highland Road in Atlanta, GA 30306.



The Deadhead hotline reports as of August 28, 1986 that Jerry Garcia is in the mountains with his family for labor day weekend. He is resting and his strength is improving. He is anticipating playing again as early as New Years, and will possibly be ready for a road tour in the Spring of '87. His doctors say that his recovery from a critical condition has been excellent.

Bob Weir and Kingfish, along with Mickey & the Daylights will be playing at Ranch Rocks '86 on September 7 in Nevada (about 15 miles out of Reno). Ticket info can be obtained by calling the West Coast Hotline.

HOT LINE NUMBERS:

EAST COAST (201) 777-8653 WEST COAST (415) 457-6388

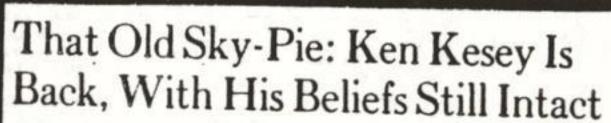
PLEASE SEND SASE FOR NEXT ISSUE, OR \$5.00 FOR A 6-ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION--BACK ISSUES AVAILABLE FOR \$1.00 EACH



I'm interested to know if anyone received a Terrapin Flyer at RFK. If so, could you send Unbroken Chain a copy of it? It seems that although I paid them \$10.00 for a subscription last April, they have neglected to send anything to me or to respond to the two letters I have written to them. I'm wondering if anyone else is having the same problem with this publication. Please let me know if you are. It's a shame that they won't live

up to what they

print....LPS



Continued From First Page
of that decade. He feels that threats to individual liberty are more serious now than
ever. One of the chapters in his new book
deals with three visitors to his farm the
week John Lennon was murdered and their
revelations to him about "the nation's
darkening spiritual climate."

The rest of the book is about a man who gets out of jail and about what happens to him and his friends afterward. Mr. Kesey says the only thing he can compare it with is J.D. Salinger's "Franny and Zooey."

The 50-year-old Oregon native still stimulates strong reactions. One review already has panned the new book as a collection of aborted attempts at novel writing. Law-enforcement authorities criticize his support for the Oregon Marijuana Initiative on the state's November ballot, which would decriminalize the personal use and possession of small amounts of marijuana.

How does he see himself in contemporary American society? "Same as always," he replies nonchalantly, "head wizard."

Two Strings

Mr. Kesey paradoxically combines his belief in certain conservative values with equally strong convictions that the use of certain drugs can help solve personal and social problems. "He's incredibly American," says his friend Brian Lanker, a Eugene photographer. "He has these two different sides to him, like the two strings on either end of a guitar. "They're the only ones that get plucked."

Both strings were plucked one recent week in Oregon. At South Eugene High School's commencement, Mr. Kesey, in white suit and sneakers, walked to the front of the stage and asked that the houselights in Hult Arena be turned up. "The first law of magic is to be thankful!" shouted the speaker to the Class of '86. "Let's have the teachers stand up and give em a hand!" Parents and guests rose and applauded. Mr. Kesey waved his hat made of hemp.

Three nights later. Mr. Kesey stood on another stage, this time at the Hilton Hotel in Portland. The featured speaker for the National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws, he sipped from a red canteen holding peppermint schnapps and milk. Glowering at several hundred dele-

gates, Mr. Kesey took the microphone from its stand.

LSD 'pulled some of the people in this nation out of a karmic nuse dive," he said. "We are the Jews of this fascist regime. We've been set up—and we've never done nothin bad." Another standing ovation followed.

Recent Recluse

All this action contrasts with his previously guarded style of life. Although he made occasional forays speaking to highschool and college literary classes, in recent years Mr. Kesey has spent most of his time on the 70-acre farm at Pleasant Hill, a few miles from where he grew up.

He and his wife of 30 years. Faye, and their 25-year-old son, Zane, live comfortably but simply in what once was a barn. They share the property with 50 head of beef cattle, two dogs, three visiting llamas, eight peacocks, assurted cats, and stray tortoises and builfrogs.

Mr. Kesey purchased the farm in 1968 from his brother Chuck, who runs a creamery nearby. Confining his published writing to magazine articles on such subjects as China and Alaska, Mr. Kesey took on the semblance of a solid citizen. His children attended local schools, and Mr. Kesey, once an alternate on the U.S. Olympic wrestling team, pitched in to coach local teams.

He also became what he calls "the archivist" for an incandescent period of American history.

In a Vault

Tapes and 16-millimeter film from the original transcontinental bus ride are stored in a vault in Los Angeles. But Mr. Kesey has a videotape with highlights and a large wioden box marked "Intrepid Tours" filled with color photographs from the trip. Lifting a picture of author Jack Kerouac, who did for the '56s beatnik movement what Mr. Kesey did for hippiedom, Mr. Kesey says: "He had a problem with us Iwhen we visited!, and I have the same one—a lot of people come around and want you to be like you were."

Mr. Kesey first look LSD as part of hospital experiments when he was in graduate school at Stanford University. The drug was legal then, and such was its impact on him that he began to advocate its general use as a way for people to understand themselves better and to solve their prob-

"Acid is a sacrament," he is saying a quarter-century later. "It's a tuning fork. You don't need it all the time or a great hig dose." He also quotes his father about the difference between being right and being fair. "Acid gave us a sense of what's fair," he says. "It made me a hard Christian." He still believes in LSD, but he is adamantly opposed to cocaine and heroin. "That bleep has killed my friends," he says. "There's blood on those drugs."

Not long ago Mr. Kesey's belief in LSD and its power to create positive feelings received its most severe test. In 1984, his son Jed, two years younger than Zane, was killed in an automobile wreck in Washington state while he was traveling to a match with his college wrestling team. Jed is buried on a knoll in the Keseys back yard. No event has affected Mr. Kesey as much as the death of his son.

Yet his claims for the spiritual importance of LSD remain undaunted. Driving back to the farm early one evening after a summer rainstorm, Mr. Kesey reflected on his life's work. As he spoke, a double rainbow arched across the sky over his farm. "The most important thing about what we're doing," he says, "Is that we're making our own rituals, ceremonies and rites, so when the time comes, we can cross the river and meet those we love on the other side."



BEAD SIGHTINGS

On our trip back to California from the Alpine shows we encountered the following "Dead Sightings": Deadwood's Inn - Whitewater, Wisc. Hart Drive - Beloit, Wisc. Ace Auto - Tonica, ILL Dose Ranch - Lostant, ILL Brentwood Blvd - St. Louis, MO The Bear House - Russell, KA Bones Trucking Co - Ottowa, Ka Hunter's Glen - Denver, CO The Wheel Trading post - Hurricane, UT Tripp Brothers Trucking - Somewhere in CO BEST OF ALL - JERRYBOB'S FAMILY RESTAURANT -Loveland, CO (on the menu was something called Jerry Citns and Neuruo's Garcia's!!) My friend Cliff of Stella Blue Club made the following comment: When I asked where we were after waking from a nap he said "We're not that far from Normal" Although he was refering to Normal, Illinois it took on another meaning

and we shared a good laugh! Greg Gillis,

Anaheim, CA



But Clandestine Recording. A Rage With Rock Fana, Annoys Most Performers

By Jerrary Langer

BAY PEPER A THE WALL PRESS JOHNAL AND STATE AN

one suspects he is a vertisable two legged recording studio.

Social worker by day, bootleg tape maker by sight, he is here to litegally record with Dickey Betta, a guitarist hermarity with the Allman Brothers band. Eventually, he will hannel copies of the cassette to an underground setwork of rock in roll collections who superly harise their clandestine recordings for his.

With Libe concert tapes is his cubication. David J. is a hot tirder, Looking for the Grasheld Dead's Jerry Garcia playing a Jewish Community Center in 1927 He has it. Chark Berry stopping by to jam at a Chicago Blore har in 1867 He has a tape of that, iso. "I'm a music lever," he says.

'I'm an archiviat,"

Artists' Rights

He is also a criminal, record companies insist. Granted, fans who trade tapes among themselves aren't as troublemone as the unsavery norts who not booting abbunt for profit. But even seemingly harmless tape traders hart record sales and infringe on artists' rights, remed labels say, and the problem is getting worse: As tape recorders improve and get amailer, more fans are unsugging equipment into concerts. "Bort of creating tapes by posting electromagnets over every larenal exit, taping can't be pervented," says Dennis McMally, a spokraman for the Grateful Dend.

Dead.
Sering so other recourse, the Dead has become the first major act to indulge its bootingsver: Fant, hoove as "Dead-leads," may record shows from an assigned section they call "Tapers' City."

signed section they call "Tapers" City,"

"Rhes we're done with R, you can have R, "says Mr. Garcia of his band's mustc. But with Ra hape cuit bollowing, the Dead has answed a taping frency that worses other artists. Shows By the Dead have become a meeting ground for pirates, a chance for them to plot their bootlegging remarks.

All the Dead's preent outdoor concert is Palo Alto, Calif., several hundred bootleg-gers, some with \$2,000 in epolyment, con-gregated on an analyzed Mitshiet. These were high-tech hippiers—with "Make Tapes, Not War" bumper stickers—and they have built a covered docean of seven-tor tall microphone stands. A prepidential press conference doesn't attract so many wires and miles.

wittes and mikes.
Wille Bathowski, a 21 year old machinint, traveled all the way from New Jersey
to tape the concert. He already had 400
hours of Dead shows on tage, yet he was
hoursy for more. "I want a keepsake that
I was here," he said. "I'm like the girl who
haves the corsage after the proon."

Bellet than a deal from the

It was here, he said. The like the proon.

Better than a dend flower, a Dead tape has lasting value. It preserves songt and gottar riths that might po smooticed during a concert, said taper Girg Clark: "People got should be sounded as a booking of stoned; they may not renormable." I great old cardiology is concert, said taper Girg Clark: "People got stoned; they may not renormable." I great old cardiology is chalcian from Hondro, Mr. Clark appreciates the Dead's liest a breathest because notwoon had his recorder strapped around his neck, "says liested blood being builted," he said. Here, I can relia."

The mood was far different, however, when Joe Jackson recorded a live allows last January at a New York theater. Guards search should a live allows last January at a New York theater. Guards search should be should be sooned as live allows last January at the process of tapers made it through. That's why five plained other bookers, terming up access of taper machines in the pooceas, Still, aone tapers made it through. That's why five plained other purely sain in the ballong with blooculars. "To see certain jerky more mental at the end of a nong someone looks."

But I was a like the sain and the sain in the ballong with blooculars. "To see certain jerky more mental at the end of a nong someone looks."

But I was a like a like a like was a like to be looked as the sain of tapers made it through. That's why five plained other sounds as in the ballong with blooculars. "To see certain jerky more mental at the end of a nong someone looks."

FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1986

12 THE WALL STREET JOURNAL FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1986

It Doesn't Bother the Dead at All That Deadheads Go to Tapers' City

Continued From First Page

Tet itraders say that even modely booklegs are worth saving, because these tapes
siles show an artist's evolution. One popular Springsteen booting was recorded in
Thousin in 1873. The singer had jout appeared on the covers of Newswerk and
Time in the same work, and some people
were distributing him as a minor talend
with a major promotional effort behind
item.

E

The Grateful Dead: A name from ancient lore

The name "The Grateful Dead" is fraught with spiritual symbolism. As a folk tale, The Grateful Dead theme is not of the sidest in literature, appearing in one of its earliest forms in the Book of Tobit, an apocryphal Hebrew writing.

As the early 1900s, literary historian Gordon Hall Gerould analyzed to distill The Grateful Dead theme to its bare hones essence. Here's what he came up with:

A term encounters a group of creditors who refuse to bury a corpse until the debts of the dead man are possible to the dead man are possible to the dead man are possible to the dead man be divided in half with him."

From The Grateful Dead, The Hunter of the stranger lays down the condition that anything of the bero's gains is to be divided in half with him."

From The Grateful Dead theme to its bare hones essence.

Here's what he came up with:

or efficient who refuse to bury a corpse until the debt of the dead man are possible.

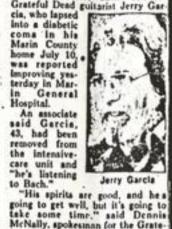
The mysterious person joins the here and agrees to help him. The mysterious person is the grateful dead man. His sid is provised in the grateful dead man is to be divided in half with him."

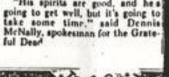
From The Grateful Dead theme to its bare hones essence.

T-5 - \$6

Guitarist Garcia out Guitarist's condition improves

GREENBAR, Calif. — Jerry Garcia, lead guitarist for the Grateful Dead rock band, continued to improve Sunday after waking from a diabetic coma, a hospital official said. The 43-year-old Garcia was "atable, alert and awake," said Marin General Hospital nursing supervisor Elale Cramer. Band apokesman Dennis McAsily and rock promoter Bill Graham said Friday that Garcia had been hospitalized for treatment of diabetes, an infection from an abcessed tooth and exhaustion after a tour. of intensive care GREENBRAE CARL (UPD-Grateful Dead guitarist Jerry Gar-cia, who lapsed into a diabetic









ylan, Petty walk tall in land of the Deadheads

By John Wirt Special correspondent and Carke Bestard

Tank Deposit stall wrone

NASHINGTON — Bob Dylan once sing his plaintive
romances and searing topical songs to sudences of this,
sallow, bookish, earnest people in dash nightchish and
finity auditorisms. Now he sings them to sun-devocated,
stabletic, mildity addied his-sockers who bounce large
plantar bells around a football field while Dylan makes a
goal-line stand in song.

Or so it went pesterday afternoon at RPK fixedium, as
Dylan, Toon Petty & The Hearthreakers and the Grätzful
Dead played to a surprisingly good natured throug that
was minimally clothed and maximally warned in midsummer city have and temperatures that bung in the for
past rendown (the one scoreboard that functioned was a
releationally blinking clock/thermometer).

merry tribe of followers carried the day musically and in antic,

(Grateful Dead Tehirt, swimming tranks or cut-offs, don-ned or doded) and free-form descing, "air" gaitar-lick impersonating and speciationous group singing and hand diapping (especially in the share-and-a-haircus-two-bits riff intely favored by Deadleads) occupied much of the southern.

The Dead, greeted by that finely tuned, turnsituous yet

Initihibited (to some, scandalOUS) Croud comportment.

About M.000 formed a dense, intermittently dancing anyone of bodies so the field, twice that many or more sently filled the first above of a two-day stand at the stadius, if was the Day of the Dead, out the stadius, if was the Day of the Dead out.

For the first above of a two-day stand at the stadium, if was the Day of the Dead. The fabled rock hand and its merry pribe of followers carried the day musically sold is ablence on memorable, singulate investing near the stadius. As the and more in "filled the first show of a two-day stand at the stadius, it is absence of pulse or pace,

As the and more in "filled in "figure" or "Recupse," Dylan into "Like merry by the of followers carried the day musically sold is ablence or "Koocking on Beaven's Door," greeted by that facely tuned to stamble the stands of visions. Petry's sine-wy hand adapted readily to either visice and songbag.

Their duets, with bloosy close harmonizing fronting barrelhouse plane and gospel-cum-boogle rhythm, most successfully engaged the crowd.

Perity maintained close rapport with the celebrants in a ruling sole set, making "Breakdows" into the singulong of Cab Calloway's dreams. Within the hoor, Dylan had made "Raing Day Women #13 & 35" into the singulong of Turn Petty's dreams — the refrain, "Everybody must get stosed," could be heard three blocks away.

See

Beer was on sale and drugs passed more or less openly. Washington police Capt. P.A. O'Donnell reported five drugs and behavior related arrests. "Considering the number of people, it's been a pretty good day." be said.

About 400 were treated for best exhaustion and a few

for drug problems, medical workers said.

A sprewing block party of rock lass and hangers-on (culturts, peddlers, amateur musicians, Frintee and Hacky Sack players) was under way around the madium long better the concert's acheduled 2 pm, start, and continued well past the final encore nearly eight hours later.

A trivia test for all those 'real' fans

QUESTIONS L Who first turned The Beades on to marijuane?

2. Did Bob Dylan run away from

1. When and where did Bob Dylan first perform publicly? (Note: An unpaid gig, naturally, and the first time be used the name "Dylan.")

4. What nickname did CBS record executives call Dylan after be signed his first contract in 1961?

5. On what now famous singer-actor's album did Dylan first do stu-dio work, on harmonical (Hint: Currently active in American anti-spartheid movement.)

What were the first two songs The Dead recorded, a 45 on Scorpie records? (Hint: One is still played in concert.)

An early Dead supporter and acid pioneer west to high school in Artington and college in Virginia, not graduoting from schee. What was his name, nickname, and what

10. What two Dead members were original "New Riders of The Purple Sage!"

11. Whar's the date of the death of Dead founder Ron "Pig Pen"

13. A number of Dead classics were first recorded on an album making as inestine of the band. Accounty the entire band performed on six of the album's eight cuts. What the album?

14. Who plays pedal sized guitar on "Teach Your Children," off Crosby, Stille, Nash and Young's "Deja Vo"

Dylan, in August 1964, in their room at New York's Delmonico Ho-tel during the group's second U.S.

2. Yes, at ages 10, 12, 13, 15, and 17. 3. 1959 at The Ten O'Clock Scholar in the best neighborhood of Dink-ylpwn in Minnespolis.

4. "Hammond's Folly," after now famous folk artist John Hammond, who signed him to the contract.

Special* in 1961. (Dylan later quit studio work because he didn't like doing material *over and over

4. During his seclusion at The Band's house, Big Pink, in Wood-stock, N.Y., he recorded "I'd Have You Anytime," with George Harri-son, And, of course, with George at the Concert for Bangladesh at New York's Shee Stadhum.

7. The Woody Guthrie Memorial Concert at Carnegie Hall, two years

9. Owsley Stanley, nicknamed "the

12. What was the title of The Dead's 14. Jerome John Garcia, a.k.a. "Cap first gold record? Its release date? tain Drips."

Beat," attended Washington-Lee High School, and the University of Virginia.

10. Mickey and Jerry.

11. March 5, 1973, at age 27. 12. "Gretchil Dead" (a live album). 1971.

13. Bobby's "Ace" album.

NUSIC Rolling Stone (Aug 86)

Jerry Garcia in serious condition after diabetic coma

GRATEPUL DEAD GUITARIST JERRY GRICIA was still in serious condition at press tens, recovering from the effects of a diabetic come. Garcia reported fiving woosy on the avening of July 10th, and an ambulance was called to take him to a nearby bospital in Marin County, California. Shortly afterward, Greek collapsed upon the come. He regained conacionates about twenregained consciousness about twen-ty-four hours later and was able to see his wife and deapters and members

ry-four hours later and was able to see he wer and disapture and members of the Graveful Dead. Garcia has now been removed from intensive care and is "up and slowly about," according to Grateful Dead apokes-person Deanis McNally.

McNally said the disbenc attack had been brought on by Gaccia's weight problem — "he has been, shall we say, a laste chabby" — by an abscrased tood, which kovered his body's resistance and altered his blood charmany, and by exhaustion resulting from the basels mos gigt, on July 6th and 7th, at BFK Stadium in Washington, D.C., where the gap, on July 6th and 7th, at RFN Sead-um in Washington, D.C., where the temperature was new 100 degrees on-stage. Through the forty-four-year-old Garcia has a long honory of drug ase— including a 1987 arrest for naccodic possession—McNally claimed drugs had nothing to do with the onset of the

district stack and adsequent come.

Garon had not been aware he suffered from dialests, which is not uncommon for Type II districts, according to Michael Wilson, a health educate with the American Dialests Association. The docume "has a relativity slow onset," Wilson says. "He's some to have on the character has a relativity slow onset," Wilson says. "He's timely slow onact," Wilson says. "He's going to have so make changes in his lifestyle to keep this from happening again." Alcohol and drugs can raise blood sigar to dangerous levels, Wilson san, and a missioned dee, exercise and possibly studies signerouses will be re-quired of Garcia in to remain healthy af-ure his recovery.

Mr. Nally could not say how long Garcia would be in the houseal but star-

McNally could not say how long Garcia would be in the hospital but stateed that "all exportances now are for a full moneyry, g. Hr's all dens, thank God. When you go into a coma, the question is how much cornes back. Formaterialy, a banded percent of Jerry Garcia came back." The Dead have canceled four California shows, and McNally described an August 6th St. Louis show as "unlikely." Sources close to the band, however, expect Garcia's recovery to take two or diver amonths and do not aerocoper the Dead will do my more shows before October.

— Antiborry DeCartis

Dead still alive after 21 years

Whenever two themes with points of resemblance or contact come into the name region, they are, in the long run, pretty certain to units, each retaining its individuality, but merging in the other. This principle is well-libustrated in the history of The Grateful Dead.

- "The Grateful Dead, The His-tory of a Fulk Story," by Gordon Hull Gerould (1908).

By Glenn Emery

Then literary historian Gordon Hall Gerould made that communent 77 years ago about the sature of This Grateful Dend, he was referring to an ancient folklore thems and the many variations in which it has been possed down from generation to generation.

Today, Mr. Gerould's observation in an uncasonily accurate description of an entirely different phenomenon—a Sen Francisco based rock group whose endurance through the pears rests solely upon the shilky of the performers to retain unique musical identities while almostlanepusly merging with each other in seemingly endless variety.

The group, since 1965, has been known as The Grateful Dend. In a galaxy of superstary whose meteoric as-

known as The Grateful Dend. In a gan-axy of superstars whose meteoric as-censions are rivoled only by the quickness with which they disappear, the Dead are an anomaly. Their one certs at RFW. Stadium Southy and Monday nights will mark more than two decades of almost non-stop per-formances.

creances.
The Dead began as a raging band The Dead began as a raging band dropouts whose musical prowess in 1965 could only be described as altysmal. But they have endured to become one of the most uniquely provocative, measureling acts in rock music bistory.

As in the secret of their success, no one is more insystified than the Dead themselves.

themselves. Virtually every interview the band

Virtually every interview the band numbers have given over the last two decades — and there have been given over the last two decades — and there have been given — spetters and storoblers and linally falls into a black hole from which nothing can escape when it occuses to the question of the band's wecanny magnetism.

His records aren't the reason because the Dead don't have any, despite the 18 albums they have recorded since 1997. Even LSD and other psychodelic drugs, once central to their mystique, have all but disappeared from the Dead acone.

Nor does the answer lie in high powered blitzkriegs of media hype. The press, when it has bothered to say anything at all, generally has been hostile and condescending toward the Dead and their followers.

Even before the so called "summer of love" in 1997, when the Dead emerged as a focal point of San Francisco's burgroosing "pointey underground," the group was dismissed by critics as irrelevant — too raw and experimental to have any popular or lasting appeal fronically, the Dead on a dismissed for the opposite reason. Their award is too passé, a throwback to a hygone era — the musical equivalent of an acld fisshback.

Bad press notwithstanding, the Dead have demonstrated on number.

Bad press notwithstanding, the Dead have demonstrated on the Dead have demonstrated on numerous occasions that they don't need any help from the media in doing themselves in. Whether dealing with record companies or the media, the Dead have shown a resi knack for kicking themselves. Bad deals, bad attitudes, bad drugs — they appear to go out of their way a times, to undermine their best efforts.

Lead guitarist Jerry Garcia's recent conviction for heroin and cotaine pensension would suggest this hann't changed.

So how does a bunch of overnight

So how does a bunch of overnight.

So how does a banch of overnight failures become a vertisible institution capable of inspiring maniacal
fervor among its hard-core devotees.

— Deadheads — night after night,
year after year, at sold-out concerts
across the country?

The put answer, the one the Dead
give in interviews, is that it's the mutic — the freewheeling improvisation, sutended jams and cryptic (if
somewhat slotred) lyrics. That answer, as any Deadhead worth his
lovebeads knows, is like saying people
go to church to bear the choir sing. It
may be true, but it's hardly the whole
truth.

painstakingly record each note, screech, utterance, joke and megadecidel blunder for postering. After 20 years, some of these sural historians have built exhaustive catalogs of Graceful Dead concerts —

logs of Graceful Dend concerts — from the most stellar performances to the worst stiskers — all lovingly preserved on cassettes and reci-to-reed topes.

Few bands have been subjected to more scruting. No detail about the Dead's public and private lives is too band to omit from the ornslum-gatherum that has become the band's

without any chemical stimulation whatsocver.
Alternately called acid rock or space rock or a dozen other similarly inappropriate names, their sound can only be accurately described as "Grateful Dead music." At its best it can be as compelling as the strens who tempted Ulyuses — and every bit as unique.

For the most music. Counted the

as unique.

For the most part, Grateful Dead band members learned to play to gether — and they learned to play is public. In some respects they are the ultimate garage band, a bunch of guyr



ers, the Dend are a religion and their lyrica a Bible.

Even among the less fanatical Deadbeach, it is generally accepted that the Dead are tapped into some profound LSD-inspired truth, and that this knowledge has been cryptically encoded within their mostic. Not surprisingly, some hallocinating Deadheads have weaved weed and elaborate theories about God and the universe from stranda of Grateful Dead lyrics.

The Dead are, of course, well assure of the powerful undercurrent of apirituality associated with their music, but there seems to be a real reluctance on the part of the band members to discours it publicly Quen

reluctance on the part of the band members to discuss it publicity Questions about this aspect of the Dead and their music almost always get evasive responses, followed by silence.

For the record, perhaps to absolve themselves of any responsibility for what some Deadhead might say or do, the Dead do not pertend to impact any hind of deep, apiritual mentage.

The disclaimer does nothing to dismade the failbful.

ande the faithful.

In the late 1900s, 1.5D played a pisstal role in the band's development. During the concerts of that era, called "acid texts," the Dead pasted beyond the bounds of being just another rock in roll band. Their job was to conjure colorful sural impressions by making free form attacket that the between accordingly disparate policy, award sarder fathships.

rai impressions by making free form associations between securingly disparate noises, awar garde rhythma and esoleric lyrics.

What happened, however, was as much a surprise to the Dead as anyone else. While under the influence of hallucinogenic drugs, audiences | would fixate on the Dead. The music, birthdate to be June 7, 1945, the day



the lyrics and even the band members

the lyricy and even the band members became an ossis in a mastistrom of wild, drug induced ensisten.

For countless foundering psyches, the Dead became more than purveyers of 1,5D mood manic. The Dead became soviors — albeit reluctant ones — to more than a few who had taken the plungs. They became a powerful became to home in on.

ones— to more than a few who had taken the plunge. They became a powerful become in on.

Observe, for instance, the practice of 'bootlegging,' the unauthorized recording of a performance by members of the audience. While strictly tabou almost everywhere else, bootlegging has become an accepted act form at Dead concerts.

Almost from the very beginning, dichard Deadheads have been hauling a ophisticated recording equipment to concerts by the truck-load, sometimes given a special sesting section in a gesture of tacit approval.

While everyone else in the audience dances, sings and growes to the vibes, the Deadholgists whose sound can produce exploiting a premier improvisational artists whose sound can produce exploiting

On an earlier tour, Grateful Dead members (from left) Mickey Hart, Phil Lesh, Jerry Garcia, Brant Mydland, Bill Kreutzmann and Bob Welt.

legacy. For many of the camp followers, the Dead are a religion and their lyrics a Bible.

Even among the less fanatical Deadheads, it is generally accepted look on.

look on.

The intimate unity developed over two decades allows them to walk on stage night after night with no place that about what they are going to play. With an active repetoire of more than 100 titles, the Dend can also several concert in a row without

The Grateful Dead considers its birthdate to be June 7, 1965, the day beastist Phil Lesh first played with the group at a performance in Palo Alto. Calif. They were called the Warlocks then, and consisted of Garcia, rhythm guitarist. Bob Weir, drawsmer. Bill Kreutzmann and Ron. "Piggen." McKernam on harmonica and beyboards. They changed their name to The Grateful Dead shortly after they started playing the acid tests.

There have been a few networned.

There have been a few personne changes over the years. "Papen McKersan died of a diseased liver is McKersan died of a diseased liver in 1973 and was replaced on keyboards by Keuth Godchaux, who soon was replaced by Brent Mydland in 1979 (Godchaux later died in an assumbble accident.) Along the way, the band added Mickey Hart as a cond drummer, as well as the songwriting talents of Robert Hunter and John Barlow.

Over the years, the Dead have so Over the years, the Dead have soc-cessfully avoided commercial suc-cess, yet through incessant touring have managed to support an entou-rage of 75, including crew, spouses, children, an occasional parent and other hangers on. They refer to them-selves as The Grateful Dead family

Undeniably, a large part of the Dood's current appeal is nostalgic, but there is noshing about their music that would justify categorizing them as an oldies act. The latest generation of Deadheads, born long after the last day gle posters were posted off the wells, attent to the fact that the Dead's sound has struck a resonant choed in the 1980.

the 1980s.

But the question remains how much longer the Dead can stay allow. With the band members averaging 39 years of age, even Deadbeads seem to know that time is slipping away for this one of a kind band.

Maybe those people carring all that recording equipment to Dead concerts aren't so crazy after all.

MUSIC REVIEW The Grateful Dead and its

SET LISTS

Riverbend Amphitheater Cincinnati, OH 6/30/86 Feel Like a Stranger Friend of the Devil Mama Tried→ Big River Loser Cassidy West L.A. Let it Grow ------

Bertha-Women R. Smarter Ship of Fools -Smokestack / -> He's Gone-> D/S-Miracle-Stella Blue-Good Lovin' Quinn

Rich Stadium Buffalo, NY 7/4/86 Jack Straw Dupree's Blues

C.C. Rider Tennessee Jed Brother Esau Touch of Grey

Cold Rain & Snow-Fire on the Mtn Sampson & Delilah The Wheel-Miracle-Uncle John's Band-D/S->

Gimme Some Lovin'-GDTRFB-Lovelight

U.S. Blues



China Cat-I Know You Rider Playin' in the Bandjam-> Desolation Row->

D/S-> Truckin'-Black Peter-Sugar Magnolia

Box of Rain

RFK Stadium Washington, DC 7-6-86 Hell in a Bucket-Sugaree Me & My Uncle-Big River Row Jimmy Cassidy Althea Let It Grow

Saint of Circumstance-Aiko Aiko!! LL Rain-He's Gone D/S-> Stella Blue→ Throwing Stones->

Brokedown Palace

RFK Stadium Washington, DC 7/7/86 Ramble On Rose New Minglewood Blues Must've Been the Roses Baby Blue (w/ Dylan) Desolation Row (w/ Dylan)

Box of Rain Playin in the Band-> jam→ Terrapin Station-> D/S-> The Other One-Wharf Rat-Around & Around Good Lovin'

Satisfaction

The Rubber Bowl Little Red Rooster (w/Dylan)

PMI &

1986

(Richmond, VA) Jane P. Eric-A Croix! UNBROKEN GAIN P.O. Box 8726 RICHMOND VIRGINA 23226

THE FOURTH ANNUAL

OF HEADS

BE THE South end of town: from 41 take Main St. -175N- to Guindon Blvd. & right.

For Dennis: At Merriweather 1984

Where did I find you dancing man?

Illegal lake swims drowning

Sun heat in deep slow cool

Smoke haze of gathering

Dead Blues-

Singing Songs

Sun trampled grass

Distant echoed blues call summer back:

Scrub fires dotting concert parking lots

Rememberings of rain drenched sliding tanglings

Against the clean force of new men holding me

BUTTERMILK CREEK PARK : FOND DU LAC, WI

HEY NOW! We'll have the sound system & LiveDead tapes,

a charcoal fire & hopefully a volleyball net; YOU BRING

food & drinks, frisbees, hackeys, etc's, & ;ALL! your friends.

GATHERING SATURDAY

August 30, 1986

HIGH NOON - 11pm

GRATEFUL GATHERINGS IN JAMAICA

October 25-November 1,'88 May 23-30, 87

Experience the 'real' Jamaical A week of fun in private beachfront villas near Ocho Rios. From \$399 per person. Includes round trip airfare from Chicago, airport reception and transfers, villa accomodations, welcome party. Hosted by Jamaican musicians.

for Info send SASE tos

Dead Tape Search Service D.O.Box 554 Monroe WI 53568

Alot has been written on various aspects of taping, but there is one area that I feel we as Deadheads have been deficient in. Let's face it, when it comes to taping (or bootlegging if you want to make it sound criminal) no one is more enlightened than the Dead fans. Because of this, I feel it is our duty to turn other people on to taping. Let's get out there and start taping Bob Seger and ZZ Top and every other major touring band. I for one have an extensive Charlie Daniels Band tape collection. The more other fans are exposed to taping the more likely they will be to get involved and hopefully this will lead to more and better tapes for everyone. And now for the good news, there are some musicians who may not be as cool as the Dead, but still implicitly acknowledge our right to tape. For example, we recently gave a bootleg Kris Kristofferson tape to one of his band members who smiled and was psyched we cared enough about their new music to tape it. In Nashville, at this year's Volunteer Jam we sat in the press section (we had press passes for the UR's WDCE 90.1 FM) in the second row and visibly and blatantly taped Charlie Daniels' set with all of the security guards watching us. So let's get out and tape more shows besides just the Dead. Scott Pegg, Richmond, VA

(Editor's Note - Just remember that there are alot of musicians who don't appreciate being taped when they are live on stage, as if it won't accurately portray their music...So be careful!)

REJINION OF THE ALLMAN BROTHERS BAND VOLUNTEER JAM XII-NASHVILLE, TENNESEE 7/12/86

ties

Statesboro Blues Blue Sky One Way Out In Memory of Elizabeth Reed Ramblin' Man Jessica

Whipping Post

This was the entire Allman Brothers Band featuring Gregg Allman, Dickey Betts, Butch Trucks, Jarmoe, Chuch Leavell, Dan set - highlights were seeing Butch and Jarmoe together again on drums, Chuck Leavell's masterful piano playing and Gregg saying "We're gonna do another love song" before the encore Whipping Post.

TO GAZE DREAMEL HOURS A DAY?



Toles and a new guy on bass. Great 1 hour

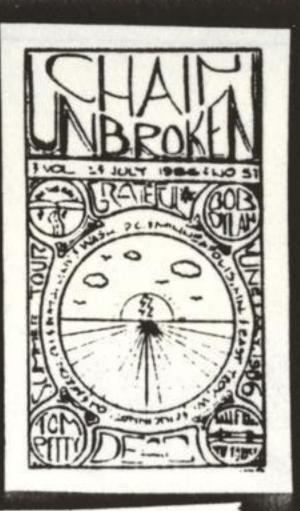
Thanks to Scott Pegg from Richmond for this set list and review!



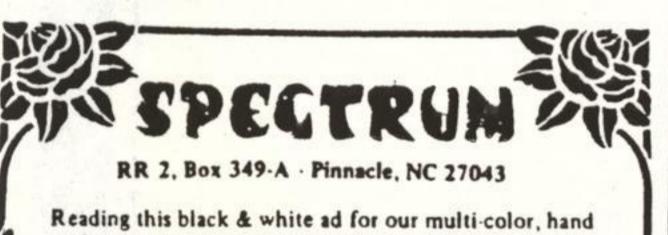








BACK ISSUES NOW AVAILABLE - We regret that, up until now, we have been unable to fill all of the requests for back issues. Our supplies have been exhausted, and in order to make more we are going to have to go back into our old files to fix up the master sheets, which at this time are falling apart due to humidity and dust collection. We can't guarantee that all of the paste up marks won't show up, but the newsletters themselves will be just as readable as they were on their original publication date. All we ask is that you send us \$1.00 for every back issue you request, which will help us with the cost of reprinting them. Thanks!



crafted batik shirts is like listening to a 29th generation audience tape on a bad deck! Write or call for our new, free color brochure! We use only top-quality, all-cotton shirts-either choose from a wide selection of designs in stock, or design your own & we'll be happy to work with you on it. See ye on the road! -Nancy at Spectrum Batiks, 919-325-2778

BATIKS

THE SCOOP!

We've been holding off printing this issue in hopes of hearing some definitive tour news. Unfortunately, the only date we (or anyone else for that matter) know for sure is the New Year's show in San Francisco. As usual, there are rampant rumors as to what the band might do this fall. John from Ohio wrote in and reported that, according to his sources, Mountainview will be the site of the 1st 2 shows in mid-October -- then there are 5 shows tentatively scheduled for Kaiser around Halloween. This is up in the air, and they are thinking of cancelling all October dates too. a little late for October planning at this point.)

The next news, via Kenny Jones of Richmond, and one of his California connections, is that Phil Lesh did an overthe-airwaves interview where the listeners could call in and ask questions. According to him, Jerry has lost 45 pounds! Looks like we can look forward to seeing a slim and trim Garcia in the coming months! Phil wouldn't specify when the Dead would begin touring again, but he did say that when that time comes, for us to get prepared for a new format. Your guess is as good as mine about what that means, but it supposedly has something to do with who will be leading the band from song to song (as opposed to Jerry and Bob battling it out). Sounds interesting!! Only time will tell.....



HI JERRY

1976 to 1986 Songlists. Vol. II "The Second 10 Years" Accurate, Complete* set lists of all concerts by the Graceful Dead. 50 double pages, PRINTED w/ cover, Taking orders starting August lst, 1986 \$11.00 Send Money Orders only to: C. R. Trainor Sent 1st class mail * missing 22 sets out of over

680 shows:

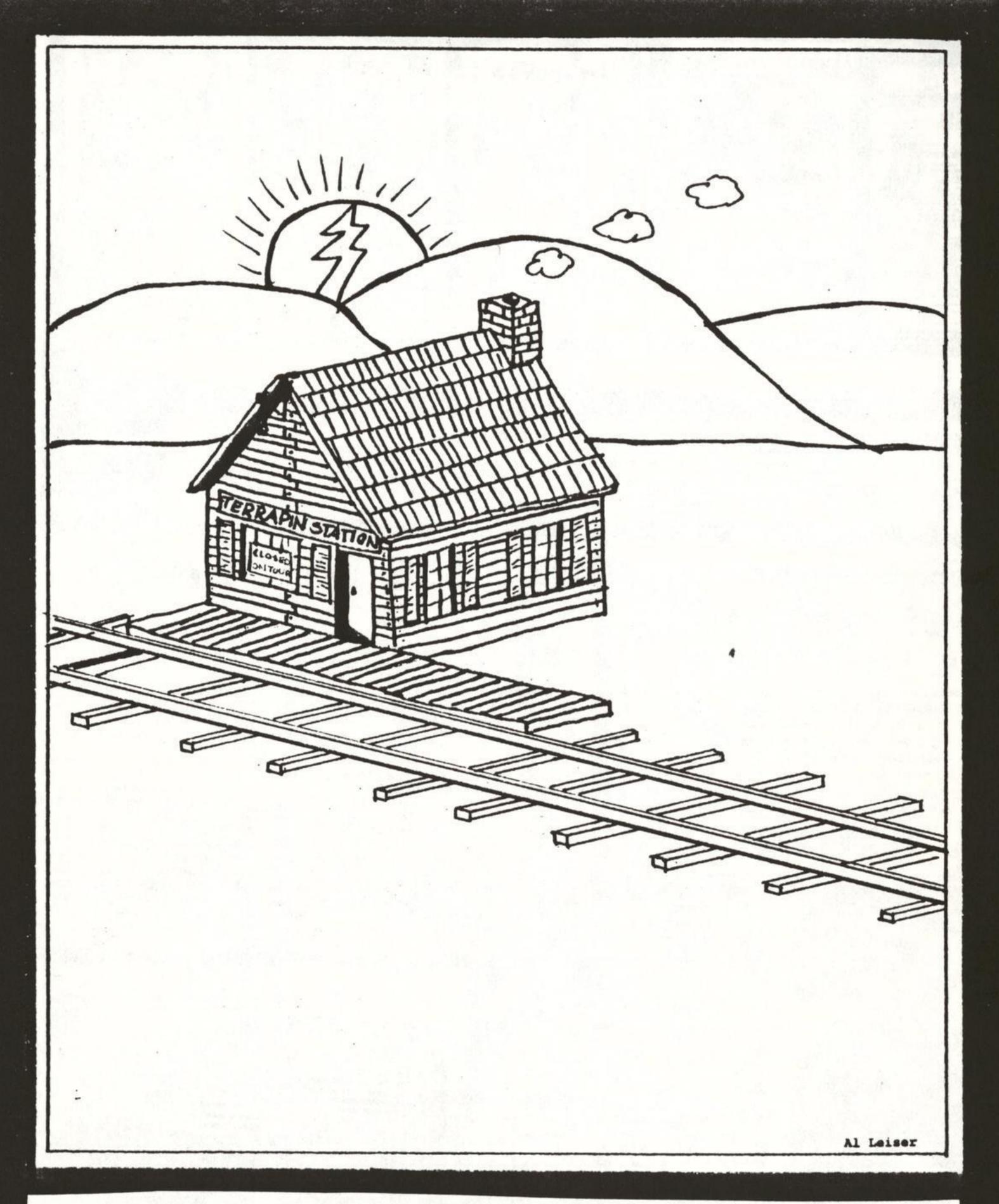
Cedar Pines, CA 92322

MS

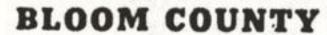






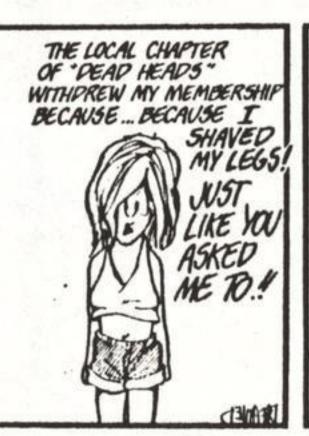


GET WELL JERRY!











By Berke Breathed

Thanks to everyone who wrote in, subscribed, sent artwork and newsclippings!

Published this 2nd day of September, 1986, by Laura Paul Smith and Wes Wyse...See ya next time!

UNBROKEN CHAIN P.O. Box 8726 Richmond, VA 23226