

SEATTLE AFTER DARK

By Al Tucker

The past week found many things happening in the bright lights of Seattle. The Red Rooster played host to many out of town entertainers, the Blue Room opened under new management, Oscar Peterson Trio at the Pent House, Tiki's holds second jam session, George Benie has Birthday party.

Blue Room Opens Under New Management

Starting on this past Wednesday night, Mr. Alex Palmer took over full management of the Blue Room. The Blue Room is one of Seattle's most known after hour's clubs. Mr. Palmer has planned many changes for the Blue Room, instead of only opening three nights a week, it will now be open five nights, Wednesday to Sunday. Mr. Palmer also is bringing in more entertainment, for his opening night he booked Capitol's recording artist, Pepper Nelly who just recently completed a tour of Europe. Also remaining on the show is one of the most outspoken female singers in the Pacific Northwest, Miss Laura Darden. Miss Darden is talented and gifted with a lovely voice, which she projects firmly, keeping in steady balance her enunciation, timbre, and phrasing. Miss Darden is one of the few singers who can sing any song, and uses a style all her own. Guitar Shorty is without much doubt the top Guitarist in the area, and is almost identical to B. B. King. Guitar Shorty sings on the style of B. B. King when he does the Blues. The K. C. Bell Trio are still on the program, and as many know this is one of the most versatile groups in the Northwest. Also added to the show as a regular now is Sir Pineapple, the Negro comedian who has made a name for himself while working in Canada, Tacoma, and other leading clubs throughout the States. So if Mr. Palmer continues with his plans, the Blue Room will become the top after hour spot.

Red Rooster Host to Visitors

The past week saw the Red Rooster playing host to a host of visitors. They were honored with the presence of Thelma Skinner and Thelma Towns Gibson two singers from out of town. The audience also had the opportunity to hear the drums of Charlie Williams, and also those of Oscar Peterson's drummer, Teddy Ross also dropped in for a few numbers. The Mike Taylor Trio who are appearing there nightly are still pleasing the audiences with true jazz. The week ends find two top stars on the program, Blue songstress Bea Smith and sax man Jabo Ward. Miss Jeanie Webster is still singing at the Red Rooster. Bea Smith can sing a blues in her style that it brings tears to the eyes of many in the audience.

Saturday afternoon found the Tiki's on 23rd Avenue, what one would see on Thursday at Harlem's famed Apollo Theatre. With the exception of Dave Holden's Trio, Clark Williams and Mike Taylor, the place looked as if it was amateur hour. The owner is planning on a big change this week.

Night Spots in Brief . . . Tequila is still at the Colony Club. The attractive dancer is in her 40 plus week at the Colony and is setting a new record every time she appears . . . Billy Tolles is jamming

To Swing

By Clarence Jones

With the misgivings and heartburn that follows too much dressing and that extra piece of pie, the excitement of cross-town and cross-state football rivalry, we sigh with relief, the long holiday weekend is over, until we realize there's only 23 shopping days until Christmas. Joy reigns supreme in Shoreline, while gloom heavily hangs at Garfield, U. W. emerging victorious from their football jaunt East of the Mts . . .

The new soft top beer cans, for people with dull can openers or weak fingers . . . The thief Maury Wills named the National League Most Valuable player . . . The tremendous success of the Rosettes 3rd Annual Fashion Show, so impressive everyone is already looking forward to the 4th. . . Bookworms with a judicial taste in literature, "My Days In Court" by Louis Nizer . . . Ray Charles appearing in concert at the Opera House December 22. A trip to the Opera House is a delight in itself, one of the most beautiful buildings in our city . . . The Yesler Atlantic Conference, Inc. getting the urban renewal project underway with a talent show December 7 at the Opera House.

Look to this day. For it is life, the very life of life. In its brief course lie all the verities and realities of your existence.

The bliss of growth, the glory of action, the splendor of beauty. For yesterday is but a dream, and tomorrow is only a vision; But today well lived makes every tomorrow a vision of hope. Look well therefore to this day! Such is the salutation of the dawn.

Ike & Tina Turner Sue "Sue"

Ike Turner and Ann Bullock, who perform as Tina Turner, and Placid Music Corp. filed suit in N. Y. Federal Court last week against Sue Records, Saturn Music and Henry Murray seeking an accounting of earnings totaling \$230,000. Under contracts between Ike & Tina and Sue, the complaint states, the label agreed to pay certain royalties covering performances by the duo who record as Ike & Tina Turner and to render an accounting.

Sue charges that Sue deliberately breached these pacts by failing and refusing to account and by withholding and concealing over \$100,000 from them for their earnings both in the U.S. and abroad.

The action also claims that another agreement was made by Turner as a writer with Saturn whereby the pub would own 50% of the rights to his tunes with the other half owned by his Placid Music pubbery. Saturn was to deduct royalties for Turner as writer and account to Placid for half of the earnings. It's charged that Saturn deliberately breached this pact and failed to pay any monies. Turner is asking \$20,000 and Placid \$10,000.

In another cause of action, it's contended that Turner as producer of masters, sold and assigned certain masters to Sue but the diskery failed and refused to pay any monies. Turner asks \$100,000 on this count.

hard at the Down Beat . . . Overton Berry, the Cities leading arranger and composer is coming up with new things almost nightly at the House of Entertainment . . . Charlie Ross is still playing at the Mardi Gras, and should be recording another record in the near future . . . There is another club planning on going jazz in downtown Seattle . . . George Bernie was one of the happiest people in Seattle Sunday when he celebrated his birthday. . . . Oscar Peterson is drawing a nice crowd nightly at the Pent House.

INTERNATIONAL SCENE

Toshiko, the Japanese jazz pianist - composer, who arrived in the U. S. seven years ago to study at Berklee School of Music, Boston, and her husband, Charlie Mariano, alto sax player, will leave for Japan in February to take up permanent residence. In Japan, they have offers to be sponsored in their own nightclub, to conduct a music school specializing in jazz, a recording contract and a television series.

Since Toshiko's arrival here, she spent four years at the Hub Music School and after graduation qualified as an instructor in the Schillinger method of teaching and arranging. During that time, she recorded for MGM, Verbe, Candid and Storyville labels, and played leading jazz spots throughout the U.S., Canada and Europe . . . NEW YORK.

JIM HARRISON, who headquarters in Jamaica, N. Y., is heading a fan club for fazz alto saxophonist JACKIE McLEAN. The club is sponsoring a series of concerts presenting McLean with various all-star groups . . . CANNONBALL ADDERLEY has a new bossa nova single set for release on Riverside. MARK MURPHY also entering the vocal Bossa nova sweepstakes with a single on the same label . . . PHILADELPHIA. BILL HALEY and THE COMETS, just returned from Europe last week, resigned for a three-month tour of niteries, theatres and military installations throughout France, Germany and Italy . . . ELLA FITZGERALD into the Latin Casino, Cherry Hill, N. J., Nov. 15 - 18 followed by RAY CHARLES Nov. 29 - Dec. 12. . . HOLLAND. NORMAN GRANZ announced the visit of the DUKE ELLINGTON orchestra, the GERRY MULLIGAN orchestra, SONNY ROLLINS, JOHN COLTRANE, OSCAR PETERSON and ELLA FITZGERALD next year . . . On the Contemporary label JOHNNY WILLIAMS' music for "Checkmate," played by SHELLY MANNE and HIS MEN, was introduced on the Dutch Market . . . In the Dutch Fontana-series "Poll Winners' Jazz," a new EP has been added with small band recordings featuring SONNY ROLLINS, ART FARMER and JOHN COLTRANE . . . Bossa nova will be introduced to Dutch audiences on LP's by CHARLIE BYRD and ZOOT SIMS. Two albums by LES McCANN were released on Fontana . . . Trumpet man OSCAR KELIN, from the DUTCH SWING COLLEGE BAND is going to leave the famous Dixieland orchestra. He's returning to Switzerland . . . ITALY. Latest London - Decca PAT BOONE hit here is "I'll See You In My Dreams." . . . Academy Charles Cros has honored RAY CHARLES for "Hit the Road, Jack," and "You Don't Know Me," now in circulation here . . . MEXICO. The first bossa nova numbers were heard here (among them "Joao" by CLARE FISCHER), BUD SHANK and his quintet programs at the Fine Arts Palace. In his coming concerts in the same hall, DIZZY GILLESPIE will also include several bossa numbers. Nevertheless, and in spite of the success of the bossa nova in the U.S., the Mexican industry is hesitant to start productions with bossa nova because of its folkloric (Brazilian) flavor, as no foreign musical folklore has ever been a favorite with the Mexican public (Glad someone's brave enough to put it down).

NEW CLOTHING SALE

The Satura Sewing School will sponsor a clothing sale for the benefit of the Pentecostal Church on the 5th to 8th of December, 1962 at

1708 Yesler Way

Or Not To Swing

"AGE OF THE GADGET"
By Sonny Buxton



Once upon a time power and wealth were the accompanying features of noble birth. Rich dynasties rose rarely from the common herd and then so slowly that their successive generations had ample time for the accumulation of culture. Moreover, since their ascendancy demonstrated a possession of intelligence, that very quality, together with an equally self-evident acquisitiveness, made possible a ready emulation of the virtues instilled by tradition in the nobility.

In those days the reign of a moron emperor was not impossible, but it was unlikely. In those days it did not behoove a king's banker to be a vulgarian. And in those days a wheelwright could not become a duke overnight, so that the spectacle of a landed gentry with kitchen manners was contemplated neither as an ambition nor as a fact.

The earth sustained vegetation. The vegetation fed cities and made ships. The earth also contained gold and iron. If a man owned the land or ruled it, he was safe from competition. The evils and abuses of such a system became finally evident to the penny-headed hordes and they overthrew it.

Out of them came the new governors, but, as soon as they found that political power in a democracy was not profitable unless an attitude of recklessness toward the penitentiary was adopted, the leaders of revolutions and their slightly superior off-spring abandoned the offices to still lesser men.

They had accomplished one major task: they had removed wealth from a basis of birthright and opened it to private acquisition by each and any individual.

A puff of steam in England, meanwhile, had ushered in the gadget era and the gadget era was destined to become the little father of an infinity of fortunes.

It greatly extended the arms and legs and eyes and ears of mankind. His fragile body was speedily provided with steam shovels for hands, telescopes and microscopes for eyes, and a variety of vehicles to abet his running, so that no single person can have a faint idea of his possible resources. Enough people did hear of a sufficient number of extensions, however, to run up the world's riches in a geometric progression, and inventors and adaptors presently found ways of bringing their fabrications to the public attention and creating a want for them where none previously existed.

A few men and women, furthermore, appreciated the fact that gadgets could open the road to knowledge and applied them accordingly. But the majority merely made them for each other and sold them to each other so that they might have more funds to buy from each other. The uses of the items were for pleasure and to lighten needful work. A woman wanted her muscles extended so that by pressing a button she could wash her dishes. A man desired to make a few motions with his hands and feet and thereby to reach his office without the need of a half-hour's ambulatory effort. Neither wished (es-

pecially to investigate with gadgets or to be taught by them.

Not only were idle hours thus multiplied, but the bulk of the trivial interests of the masses was elevated in scale so that the earth is now agog with them.

To extend the facilities for saving the labor of numbskulls and to magnify their tepid enthusiasms and poor taste until they as numerously available as the light of stars was not to change the race.

The changes that might have come, did not.

Housing conditions remained almost the same. A few diseases were put down but the public was apathetic toward the conquest of all but the most dramatic and disfiguring. Morals were maintained as tribal customs in spite of the revelations of the new arms and eyes. Heaven and Hell yielded here and there to astrophysics but a god without a country was still essential for crumb-witted millions. Law, the inexorable epitome of human stupidity, did not budge from its centuries of paralysis. Only the physical presence of the principles of the thermodynamics differentiated today from our wretched yesterday.

When a minority gathered a glimmering of the records of the gadgets it did not set out at once to remake the world in accordance with facts and needs. On the contrary, it bewailed the loss of the credulities and prejudices and synthetic arrangements of motions which had hitherto sustained it. It felt lost. It scanned the horizon for a new center. A god. A religion. A pop to suck imaginary liquids from. The gadgets revealed the nakedness and even the wise men ran to hunt for clothes without waiting to discover what amount of nakedness could be tolerated.

The gadgets have made us naked indeed. One by one they have removed the foetid garments of our collective ideas.

Goodness and virtue depend more upon circumstances than principle.

Justice is a rare accident.

Loyalty is often the mark of an ignoramus and perservance of a fool.

Since can be more accurately defined by sociologists than by the Pope.

Lust is as noble as compassion. The innocence and sweetness of children is a myth.

Freedom is the concept of a dolt.

Hope is limited

Purity is a vice.

Law is extraneous to fact.

Honesty is the slowest road to riches.

Most history is counterfelt. No war is noble.

Morality is the product of exigency.

All men are unequal.

There is no free will.

There is no God.

Naked indeed. The theologians yelled folly. The reformers exhibited their own frustrations. The believers were not thinkers. The thinkers were misinformed. Nothing is what it was once thought to have been and the church and the school house remain the sounding boards of ignorance.

Naked indeed. Perhaps it is no marvel that gadgets have driven mankind into a retreat from himself - for it is himself that will have to face ultimately - not judgement, not god, not torment or milk and honey - just himself. Bare man, an animal under the sun, born to live and die, born to dream and feel, his functions to evolve expandingly in his environment and to help his fellows - functions shared with the beasts - and to study the enigma of his surroundings - which is, perhaps, his occupation alone. All his inventions to conceal the limits of those offices and to make their exercise simpler have

Continued on Page 6