

& OUT THE OTHER

Who Is He?

"PETER AND JOHN discussed it, and decided that Kenny was the only drummer, other than Keith, that they'd really enjoyed playing with." So, according to *Amperсанд's* Secret Source, Kenny Jones has been recruited to fill Keith Moon's place behind the Who drum kit. Jones is, of course, a founding member of England's other mod band of the mid-Sixties (and beyond), the Small Faces. What casual observers may not realize, according to the source, who is *always* with us, Jones ghosted for Moon on much of the *Tommy* soundtrack. "He can play like Keith, and he can play any other way that's needed," elaborated our informer—a person quite close to the action. "Keith, on the other hand, could only play like Keith. Another thing about Kenny is that you can be sure he'll be there and ready to work when he's supposed to be." Those and other attributes may be why Jones was recently offered the Wings drum chair—which he turned down.

Pass the Apple Pie and Ammunition

HIT THAT MOTHER is, according to show biz trade paper *Variety*, a proposed game show which will try to "bring some taste to the outrageous formats." Producer Ralph Andrews claims programs like *The Gong Show* "are disgusting; we will not use characters, kooks or freaks on our show. Each week we will have three well known mothers-in-law who will be roasted, insulted and humiliated, with the survivor—if there is one—to get gifts and honors. The sons-in-law or the daughters-in-law will do the roasting." Just so it isn't disgusting.

This Month's Travolta Item

THE YOUNG CUTIE just bought an avocado farm near Santa Barbara, for which he had to scratch up a \$1 million cash down payment . . . he just earned his pilot's license . . . his co-star in *American Gigolo* will not be Julie Christie; she turned it down, and now Candice Bergen wants it badly. Stay tuned.

Party, Anyone?

AFTER QUEEN'S HALLOWEEN concert at New Orleans' Auditorium, the group gave itself a party at the Imperial Ballroom of the Fairmont Hotel, replete with acres of nudity, weird costumes (lots of drag), illusionists, snake charmers, transvestites, and a video tape of the nude bicycle race made in England to hype the group's current two-sided hit single, "Bicycle Race"/"Fat Bottomed Girls." Press vultures were flown in from this country, England and Japan by Queen's royal label, Elektra/Asylum, where they're guessing the whole bash cost at least \$50,000.

BACK IN L.A., Atlantic welcomed Foreigner to the Forum with an airplane that blinked out a message (guess they couldn't get the blimp) and a party after the show attended by dozens of Hollywood denizens (Cher, Kristy McNichol, blah, blah); food of many nations was arranged under flags of many nations (foreign, get it?) while a mobile disco blared and two ice sculptures slowly melted.

There's More to Radio Than Music

SEARS RADIO THEATER, starting February 5, will air one-hour original plays five nights a week following the 7 p.m. network newscast. Five celebrity hosts (so far Richard Widmark, Andy Griffith and Vincent Price have been announced) will introduce the programs.

ALIEN WORLDS, A SERIES of new, original half-hour science fiction radio programs, will debut in many cities next month. The program is being produced in the States (the words) and London (the music) by Watermark, the people who bring you *American Top 40*. The lead character, Buddy Griff, is played by Chuck Olsen, who started his show-biz career as a boy actor on old-time radio serials including *Red Ryder* and *The Lone Ranger*.

Collectors' Item, Maybe

WE HAVEN'T SEEN this set and aren't endorsing it or the company, but you'll have to admit they've got nerve: a current incarnation of the formerly Texas-based International Artists Records is offering for sale a boxed set of their entire catalog of that state's glassy-eyed psychedelic bands from the mid-Sixties. Included are a dozen long-players by acts such as the Red Crayola, Lost and Found, the Bubble Puppy, the 13th-Floor Elevators, Dave "The Man" Allen, Endle St. Cloud, and bluesman Lightnin' Hopkins (him? psychedelic?). Price for this remarkable set? Just \$120—that's \$10 each LP . . . If you're still looking for a Christmas (or whenever) gift for the record collector who has nothing, consider another boxed set, this one offered by EMI in England and Capitol here. It's a collection of the Beatles' twelve studio albums—in their preferred, British versions—plus a bonus LP of 17 "rareties" including B-sides, alternate takes, and the first version of "Across the Universe." This 5,000-unit limited edition is priced at a bargain (compared to the International Artists set) \$100 in England, and \$133 stateside . . . Or, there are always picture discs. Announced too late for inclusion in our article on same, this issue, are pic-disc versions of the *Lord of the Rings* soundtrack; the Rolling Stones' *Hot Rocks*; the *Star Wars* soundtrack; and albums by Anthony Phillips, Wilding Bowes, Lenny Lovich, Jonah Lurie, Wreckless Eric, Mickey Jupp, and Rachel Sweet, the last five relative unknowns on the Stiff label. But read the article before buying any of 'em.

Silly Series

ABC'S ANIMAL HOUSE series will star Joshua Mostel (son of Zero) as John Belushi . . . *The Bad News Bears* will be oh-so-cute every week on CBS . . . Mary Tyler Moore will keep trying until she gets it right, with a CBS situation comedy/variety show. She'll play the star of a variety show, with a continuing supporting cast and a real life guest (first, Gene Kelly). In the "Spare Us" category: James Komack, perpetrator of *Chico and the Man* and *Welcome Back, Kotter*, is readying a series pilot called *Faculty Lounge*, to star Nanette Fabray, George Gobel, Arte Johnson, Jackie Mason, Rose Marie, Maureen McCormick and

Larry Storch, a list of has-beens. The show takes place in Cleveland, Ohio. All this delight from NBC, which is still in the ratings cellar, and small wonder.

GREG GARRISON (WHO produced all those classy Dean Martin shows) is readying a syndicated series called *Late Show Burlesque*. Yep, burlesque, with lots of girls and dumb sketches, exotic dancers, even a belly dancer, but no nudity. Leer, smirk.

Going to the Wells One More Time

NORMAN JEWISON, WHO directed *Jesus Christ, Superstar*, *Rollerball* and *F.I.S.T.*, is determined to do a musical based on the stories (not the life) of H.G. Wells. What with *Time After Time* currently in production—about H.G. and Jack the Ripper traveling to modern Frisco in the time machine—and *The Shape of Things to Come* about to be launched and *The Time Machine* remade for television, do you suppose there's revived interest in old Wells?

Mags

THE DECEMBER ISSUE of *Mother Jones* exposes the Werner Erhard/est Hunger Program; already the writer and the magazine have received dire threats of lawsuits from estian representatives. *Mother Jones* was first to break the defective Pinto story, remember, and Ford is still reeling.

A ROSE BY any other name: *Crawdaddy*, hoping to widen their readership, is changing their name to *Feature*. Catchy, eh? *Pickin'*, an excellent bluegrass-oriented magazine, tried to expand their readership by changing their name to *People in Music* earlier this year. Long-time readers' response was so strong, and so negative, that the name was changed back, muy pronto. *Nova*, Bob (Penthouse) Guccione's science/sci-fi monthly, is now called *Omni*. Prompting the switch was a threatened lawsuit by a Boston TV station, which was programming a show called *Nova* and claimed exclusive rights to the name.

Money, Honey

AUDREY HEPBURN WILL be paid \$1.2 million for her role in *Bloodlines*; Peter Falk, whose last several films made about \$2.50 all together, is getting \$1.2 million to do *The In-Laws*; Jane Fonda and James Caan each received more than \$1 million for *Comes a Horseman*, which is dying a slow tortured death at the box office. Seems there are only two stars who can guarantee box office whoopee these days: Burt Reynolds and Clint Eastwood.

DINO DE LAURENTIIS has stopped production design of *Flash Gordon*, denying rumors that he has a severe cash flow problem, what with *Hurricane* going light years over budget. Dino says he's postponed the space classic until he gets a script he likes, but insiders are betting this one is a *Flash* in the pan.

WHILE YOU WEREN'T watching closely, CBS raised the list price on six best-selling albums. Formerly \$7.98, now \$1 more, are the current releases by Heart, Billy Joel, Ted Nugent, Santana, Boston, and Chicago. When Columbia tried this routine a year or so ago, raising the then-standard list price of

\$6.98 by a dollar, several dealers protested, refusing (for a while) to carry the inflated product. As to today's situation, *Record World* quoted one dealer, "consumers [that's you] have yet to show any significant resistance to higher-priced records, and businessmen, including record retailers, are in business to make money."

Sue Me, Sue You

GREG REEVES, THE bassist who played on Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young's 1970 *Deja Vu*, is suing the group's members for \$1 million punitive damages and asking for a full accounting of royalties due from the album. Reeves says that when he played on the sessions (he was a "naive" 18-year-old) he was promised 10 per cent of the profits made by the band. Reeves remained with the group, as a road musician, through March, 1972.

PETER FRAMPTON was granted a restraining order by a New York judge, preventing the Robert Stigwood Organization from billing the Bee Gees equally with Frampton on RSO's *Sgt. Pepper* soundtrack album. Frampton's contract called for above-the-title star billing "in a size of type 100 per cent that of the credits of any other person." No matter that the Bee Gees are outselling every other act in the world, a contract is a contract.

Where Are They Now?

SPOTTED SHOWCASING THEMSELVES at Los Angeles' Starwood recently were two bands made up of veteran rockers whose whereabouts have been, um, vague. Briton Graham Bell, who married and settled in L.A. a couple of years ago, was seen fronting an aggregation including guitarist John Stahaley (of Spirit and such), bassist Kim Gardiner (of Ashton, — and Dyke), and singer Mirabai, once a fixture in Greenwich Village clubs, on guitar and backup vocals. Stu Perry is the drummer . . . Opening was Omega (the name would have to go, even if there weren't two other Omegas already recording), an Elvin Bishop spin-off with singers Mickey ("Fooled Around and Fell in Love") Thomas and Reni Slais, and keyboard whiz Bill Slais counted among the nine or so members.

TAPES OF COUNTRY-ROCK pioneer Gram Parsons' first recordings, with an East coast-based coffee-house circuit band, the Shilohs, have been unearthed and will be released imminently by the small, specialist Sierra label. Betcha didn't know this: back home in Florida during the mid-Sixties, Parsons, Jim Stafford, and Kent "Lobo" Lavoie were all members of the same group—not, sad to say, the Shilohs. None of the rest of them (George Wrigley, Paul Surratt and Joe Kelly) made any further waves in the music business.

DRUMMER BUDDY MILES, 30, who worked with Jimi Hendrix in the Band of Gypsies, among other groups and attempts at starting a career as leader, was sentenced to two years in prison after pleading no contest to charges of grand theft (some clothing from Nudie's custom western wear store) and grand theft, auto (a vehicle parked in front of Miles' home). Miles was already on probation on a charge of angel dust possession dating back to last year.