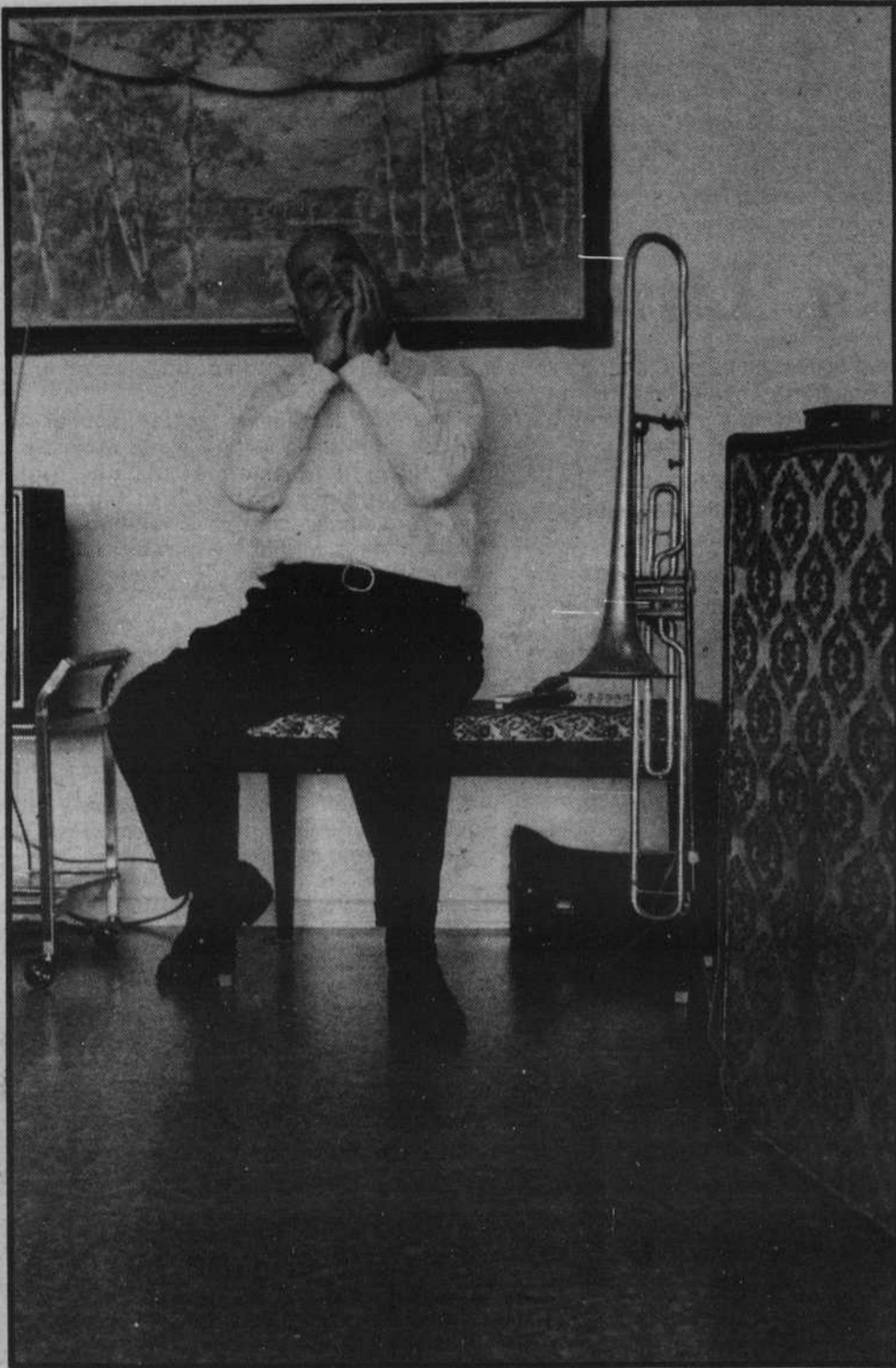


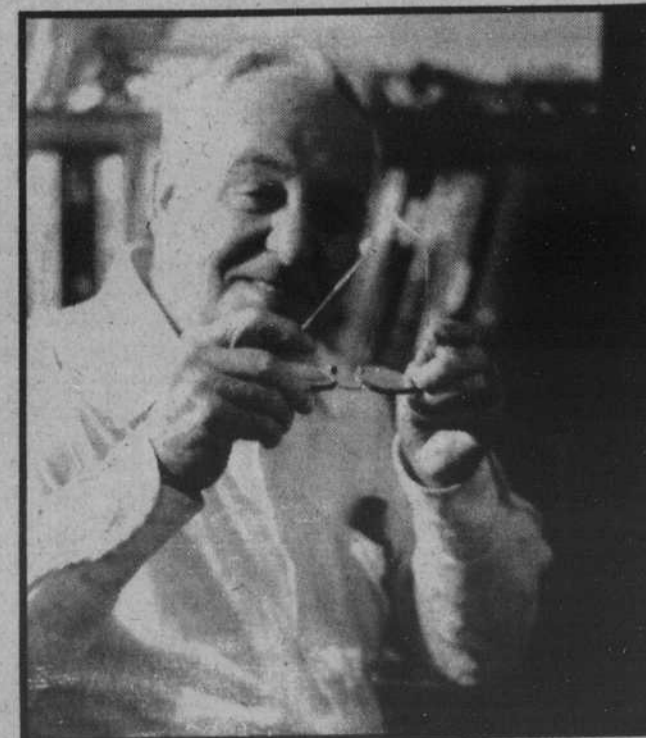
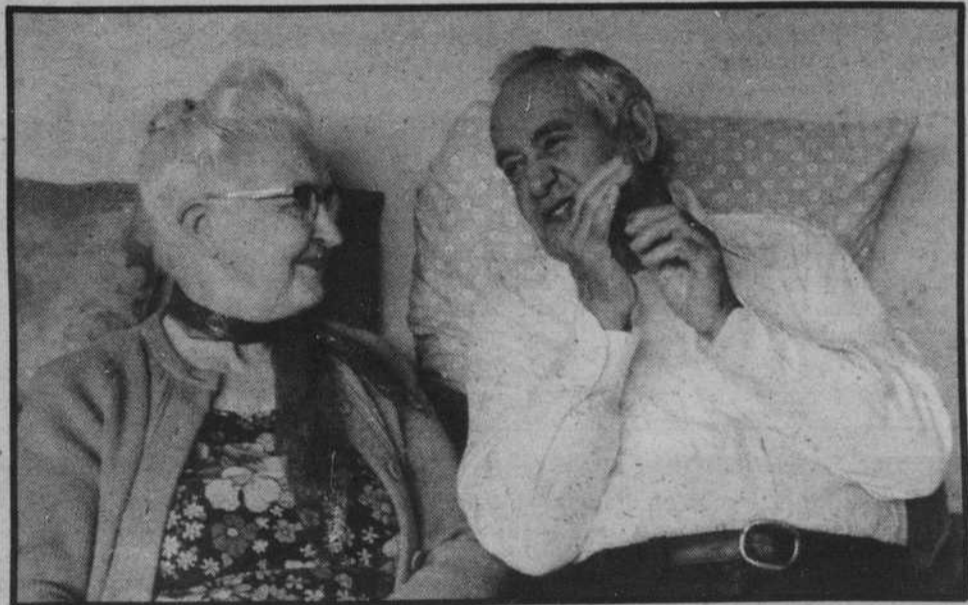
hear and now

Arts and Entertainment

Thursday, March 1, 1979



Earl at 80: A horn, a harmonica, and a happy home



His business card reads: Earl Kelley, trombone, harmonica, spoons. His taste in music is as simple as his card.

Kelley, 80, makes no bones about what music he likes. He plays the old tunes, "Turkey in the Straw," "Daisy," "Old Folks at Home," waltzes. "This classical music, this Bach and stuff that they speak so highly of, a lot of it sounds to me like finger exercises," he says.

Give him snappy tunes he can tap his foot to, songs people recognize and hum.

"He's a born entertainer," Mrs. Kelley says.

He radiates energy as he sits straight in the chair, harmonica to his lips. He taps his foot and sways with the rhythm. His hands open and close over the instrument, creating the lively variations in sound. His eyelids shut, then open in slits and brown eyes peek out to see if his audience is enjoying the music as much as he is.

"I can feel bad or down and maybe tired," says Kelley, "and after I play a little while, I forget myself. I don't even know I'm around — I just love it." Please turn to Page 4B.