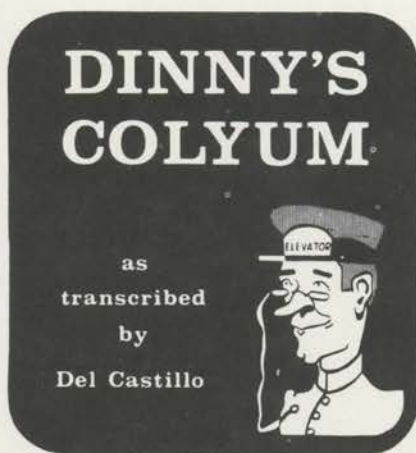


some Story, Hallucination, Despair); *Hurry* (For general use); *In a Canoe* (Serenade); *Fury* (Violence, Confusion, Disaster); *Redemption* (Powerful Climax!, Great Love, Religious Theme); *The Confession* (Sorrowful Emotion); *Conspiracy* (Intrigue, Evil Purpose); *The Verdict* (Tragic, Dramatic Situation); *Dramatic Tension* (Sorrow, Deep Emotion, Tragic Situation); *Furioso* (Great Confusion, Riot Scene); *Simplicity*, by "Dorothy Lee"; *Treacherous Knave* (Villain Theme, Ruffians, Smugglers, Conspiracy); *The Furious Mob* (Great Disturbance, Riot, Mob Scene); *Evil Plotter* (Conspiracy, Impending Danger)!!... Shall we go on?

J.S. Zamecnik died at the age of 81 on June 13, 1953 and is buried in Inglewood, Calif. His wife Mary, lived to 87 years and is buried beside him. Although J.S. Zamecnik is gone his music and the influence it fostered are very much alive in generations of musicians, song writers, orchestrators and the dwindling number of theatre organists who remember those wonderful days when the name Zamecnik helped pave the way to a playing career. Only the name has been forgotten. □



I got to thinkin back to how long I been a professional riter and by gum it was fifty years ago come next November. I used to keep a kind of a little scrapbook after I started my Colyum for Mr. Jacobs magazines called the *Orchestral Monthly*, which Mr. Jacobs called *The Elevator Shaft* on account I was runnin the elevator for him after he permoted me from Janitor. So I got to readin them first colyums I rit for him, and by gum I rite better now than I did then, but of course that was the first time I took to trying to rite somethin to put into print and when I look back on the stuff I rote it looks

to me I was tryin to show off how much I knew which I guess is somethin that happens to a lot of riters when they start out.

I guess I was only a young punk, and the very first colyum I rote I tried to show off how much I knew about Geo. Bernard Shaw and how he was agin censorship in the movies, on account he says it was immoral to stop people from doin things people think are immoral bacuse a lot of things people think is moral today was immoral yestiday and a lot of things that is immoral today will be moral by next week. And this is what Mr. Shaw said fifty years ago, and look what has happened since to show he was rite. What is in movies today and the langwitch they use and the words they say and what they do nobody would of thought ten years ago they could do without goin to jail for.

So then in this peace I rote in 1924 I told about how in Pennsylvania they couldn't show any guns in the ads, and how in Boston they couldnt show any fites on Sundays, and how the movies they got Mr. Will Hays to keep the movies clean and how he got a Committee of Public Relations to help him out and they would make out a report to him on what the movies was showin that was rong, and it even got so the Boy Scouts they made them change the name of Kit Carson in *The Covered Wagon*, because it showed him gettin soused.

To get back to Mr. Shaw, he didnt think much of the movies anyway, and accordin to my colyum he says that they are full of the stoopidest errors of judgment with overdone and foolish repeat strokes of expression (whatever that means), hidius makeups, close ups an angels face couldnt bear, hundreds of thousands of dollars spent on speshul effects that any good perducer could of made cheap, over exposed faces in front of under exposed backgrounds, and long lists of everybody hired in the fillum, who developed it, and who fixed it and who dried it and who fixed the stars hair. That's what Mr. Shaw said, so I guess you couldnt scarcely call him a movie fan. If he was still alive today he would most likely throw a fit or have apoplexy if he could see what they put on the screen today. So it's just as well for him he died back in 1950 before any of this wild stuff begun.

So then I got to thumbin thru my old colyums and I got quite a kick out

of some of the things I put in that I have forgot about cince. Like how the copyrite owners of Hansel and Gretel won a soot from the publishers of Bambilina swipin a tune out of the opery, and like the opery *Tosca* nailed the riters of *Avalon* the same way. And then like they had political scandals back in 1924, too, and they was oil scandals just like today. And then in 1925 they was a big fuss over Irvin Berlin gettin married to a Noo York society girl name of Ellen Mackay, and that was nearly fifty years ago. And of course they had to publish a popular song about it, and it was named *When A Kid Who Came From The East Side Found A Sweet Society Rose*. The pop song riters is always doin things like that. When the Eytalian tenor Caruso died they published a song called *They Needed A songbird In Heaven So God Took Garuso Away*. And how about *There's A Vacant Chair For Will Rogers In Every Home Tonight*.

Them songwriters they aint happy unless they got somethin to cry about. Like when Pres. Roosevelt died the title was *Our President Was Called Away To Heaven*, and then of course they was *The Kidnapped Baby* about the Lindbergh case. Or maybe you would perfer *I Lost My Love In The Ohio Flood*. Or if you want a real good cry, how about *From Prison To Mother's Grave*. Every time they is a headline tragedy the song writers get to work with *The Kidnapping Of Peggy McGrath* or *We Buried Her Benath The Willow*. Oh well, I spose maybe if I was a songriter instead of a riter I would be in the dumps too.

I come across a parygraf I rote in 1925 that says it pretty good. What I said was - One thing I like about this Colyum of mine is that I can jest Be Myself. I can jest say it the way I talk, and I dont have to worry none about dressin the Langwitch up in any *Tony High Hat*. You know the trouble with most of these here riters is they get so Partikilar about usin elygant English that they get so's they can't even remember what theyre ritin about. Frinstance, a feller willl get to usin a bunch of big words you never heard of, so's you'll have to look em up im a Dictionary and say What a lot he must know to use them words like that. And the chances are he had to look a lot of em up his own self before he could use em. But of course you never think of that. □