

TACOMA
 Pizza & Pipes #2, 19th & Mildred.
 3/17 Wurlitzer. Nightly.
 Temple Theatre, 49 St. Helens.
 2/9 Kimball. Occasionally.

VANCOUVER
 Uncle Milt's Pizza Co.
 3/18 Wurlitzer. Nightly.

WISCONSIN

BARABOO
 Al Ringling Theatre.
 3/9 Barton. Occasionally.

MILWAUKEE
 Organ Piper Pizza, 4353 S. 108th.
 3/28 Moller. Nightly except Monday.
 Pabst Theatre, 144 E. Wells.
 4/20 Moller. Often.

Pipe Organ Pizza,
 620 W. Oklahoma Avenue.
 4/16 Hybrid. Daily.

Riverside Theatre,
 116 W. Wisconsin Avenue.
 3/13 Wurlitzer. Occasionally.

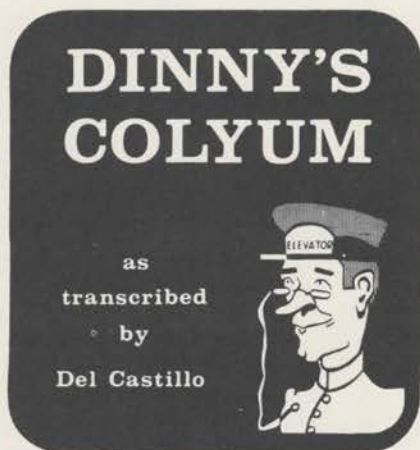
CANADA

BRITISH COLUMBIA

VANCOUVER
 Organ Grinder Restaurant #2.
 3/12 Wurlitzer-Hinners. Daily.
 Orpheum Theatre, 884 Granville.
 3/13 Wurlitzer. Rarely.

ONTARIO

TORONTO
 Casa Loma, 1 Austin Terrace.
 4/18 Wurlitzer. Monthly, Sept. - May.
 Organ Grinder Restaurant #1,
 58 The Esplanade.
 3/13 Hybrid. Nightly.



Accordin to the calendar it says Spring Is Here. Mr. Richard Rodgers he rote a nice peace about that in a show I see a long time ago called *I Married A Angel*, and I would of like to put in some of the words here but Mr. Thompson he said that if I did I would get him into a lot of trouble with the Warner Bros. so I guess maybe I better not take the chancet. Probily the way the wether has been actin up I should ought to tell you about the song that says Spring Will Be A Little Late This Year, but of course Mr. Thompson he wouldnt let me put in the words of that one neither so I guess the only pome I can put in is the one that says Im a little Prarie flower Growin Wilder every hour, Im as wild as I can be, Somebody come and play with me. So try that one on your organ.

Song riters they like to rite about all the diferent seasons and the months and peepul dyin and stuff like that there. I think the one I remember the most was when Caruso

died and they got out a song that said They Needed a Songbird in Heaven so God Took Caruso Away. Them songriters they was always doin things like that. They done one when Pres. Roosevelt died and the title was *Our President Was Called Away To Heaven*. Nobody gets off easy when them gools in what they called Tin Pan Alley got goin. The reason I know about them things is I started keepin a collection of them a long time ago. They was *The Kidnapped Baby* about the Lindberg Kidnapin, and they was another one called *The Kidnapin of Peggy McMath* whoever she was. And how do you like *There's A Vacant Chair For Will Rogers In Every Home Tonight*. That was just after Mr. Rogers died in that plane crash in Alaska. Or maybe you like better *I Lost My Love In The Ohio Flood*. They was even a letter on the front page that said This is my latest song and I would be grateful if you place same on your programs. The story of the song is based on actual facks as reported in noospaper accounts of the recent disastorus Ohio River Flood. I want to thank you for the help you gave in making *Little Old Church In The Valley*, and *Tell My Mother Im In Heaven*. I am sure you will recieve a grate response from your radio freinds every time you sing and play *I Lost My Love In The Ohio Fllood*. Of course that didnt go on the copies that was sold in music stores. That was on what they called Profeshunal Copies. I dunno. Them songriters is just plain morbid I guess. They was a very sad one called *We Buried Her Benath The Willow* that was rit by a hill billy bunch, and the saddest one

was a popular song called *Drownin In My Tear Drops* which makes me cry just thinkin about it. Of course they didnt always rite about sad things, un less you call it sad when they was Prohibition. They was some good ones about that. They was *Im On My Way To Montral For A Tall Highball*, and then they was *When The Good Ole Beer Comes Back*.

Way back in 1930 after the Crash you would of thought that would be duck soup for them calamity howlers but instead they began to buck peepul up with songs like *Prosperity Its For You Its For Me*, and *Hello Prosperity How Do You Do*, rit in 1933, and *There Aint Gonna Ba No More Depression*, and *On The Right Road With Roosevelt* rit in 1932. Maybe we need some of them riters around now, instead of the morneful weepers like the guy that rote 14 verses for a boat that sunk in 1976 in one of the Grate Lakes called *The Wreck Of The Edmund Fitzgerald*. If we are goin to have a Depreshun lets get some toons about it. I havent heard one song about Inflashun but in 1932 and 33 they was a lot more songs than the ones I put in.

But them riters they rote about everthin. Jest to give you an idea and before I run out of room, look at these and you can almost gess when they was rote. *Since My Wife Took Up Miniture Golf*. *In A Little Bingo Parler*. *Doin The Quiz*. *Im A Fugitive From A Chain Letter Gang*. *Oh Gertrude*. *When We Get That Forty Hour Week*. *Were Goin Big For That Big Blanket Code*. *NIRA*. *NIRA*. That give you a good idea? And here's just one more to end up with. A thought for the week: *When I Take A Bath Before Saturday Night I Certainly Must Be In Love*. □

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