Krayolas leader Hector Saldana blasts trash rock as band makes triumphant return

see article page 6....
WHERE TO FIND ACTION MAGAZINE

NORTHEAST
Booker's
Cooper Dollar
Cooley's
Class Act
Country On The Rocks
Dirty Sally's
Drum City
Ferdie's
Frog Pond
Fuggawi Club
410 Diner
High Times
Galaxy Billiards
Gin's
Illusions
Iron Skillet;
Jack of Clubs
Jerry Dean's
Juan Gringo's
Jus' Country
K-Lounge
Kemosabe
Kim's Lounge
Kramer's
Magpie's
Magic Habits
Make My Day Lounge
Mart's
Mickey Finn's
Midnight Rodeo
Mobi Hi-Fi
Netto's Top Room
Nugget
Oxtail
Pearl's
Phazez

Rascal's
Record Peddler
Reed's Music
Richard's Music
Windsor Park Mall)
Rustic Lounge
Scandals
Silver Bullet
Sneakers
Sports Page
Taco Cabana #3
Tiffany Billiards
Time Out
Top 'O the Strip
Quadrangle Antique Mall
White Room
 Winchester
Ziefeld's
 Zig Zag

Northwest
Baby Dolls
Bear Claw
Brazakka's Reef
Cactus Club
Cajun Wil's
Clicks Billiards
Cowboy Club
Cooter Browns
Court Yard
Dallas
 Delta Pawn
The Doll House
Dry Dock
Dungeon Book Store
Fatso's
5th Avenue
Foote Store
Galaxy Billiards

Grady's Bar-B-Q
Innis
Hidden Shadow
Knights of Olde
La Cañitas
Leon Springs Cafe
Metro Music
Flame
Mickey Finn's
Mobil Hi-Fi
The Office
Patio Bar & Grill
Pressure Cooker
Recovery Room
Richard's Music
Ingram Mall
Scratch
Sneaky Pete's
Sport's Pub
Studebaker's
Taylor's
Texas Star Inn
Turtle Creek Tavern
Ventura
Whisley Club
Whiskey River

Central & Downtown
Alamo Bartending Sch.
Alamo Music
Banana's Billiards
Bon Apetit
Buddy's Ize Box
Cameo Cabaret
Chris Madrid's
Clover Leaf

Club Americain
East West Cafe
Goodtime Charlie's
Joseph's Foodliner
Josephine Street Cafe
Little Hipp's
Luther's Cafe
Lyric's
Mindy's
Mickey Finn's
Playa Santa Maria
San Jacinto
Sonny's Off Broadway
St. Mary's Bar & Grill
Tobasco Beach
Tequila Junction
Trucker's General Store
Tycoon flats
White House
Huey's
Dos Guys

Southside
Annex
Anthony's
B.J.'s Southside Music
Backway Inn
Bartons Boozery
Billiard's Palace
Bud Jones
Capt. Jim's
Clown Alley
Chez When
C.W.'s
Driftwood Inn
El Dorado Cafe
El Rancho
WW White
Ferlite Cafe
Inner City Club

WE BUY, SELL & TRADE
USED PAPERBACK BOOKS
Open 7 Days A Week 10 am-9 pm

THE BOOK CENTER
10515 IH 10 West
Between Wurzbach & Huebner
(same building as the Book Stop)

ALSO the Largest Selection of Posters In Town

Rock Groups ★ Elvira ★ Horses★
★ Blacklight Posters ★

TAN-ALL-OVER
A Tan Beyond

MORNING SPECIAL
10 Visits $39.95
1 Month Unlimited $59.95
6 Months $150

- Featuring UVA Solaire Tanning Bed
- Totally Private Rooms
- Built in AM-FM Cassette Radio in Each Bed
- Open 7 Days a Week
- 25% off for College Students & Military personal

6410 Bandera Rd.
San Antonio, Tex. 78238
647-5061
Philosophy for 1987

‘You can’t shake hands with a fist’

Confucius didn’t have a lock on words of wisdom and truth. Nor did Socrates, or Mahatma Gandhi. The profound statement is still a hot item, and new material stays in big demand. With 1987 now under way, we have compiled a few meaningful one-liners by Texans, San Antonians, and by some unknown scholars.

Since Bunny Eckert disappeared at the same time his mother was murdered we recalled a statement Eckert once made when the talk turned to gunfighters and bad hombres.

“It’s a good one to lead off the list. "So you want to know where the real bad asses are. I’ll tell you. They’re out there in the graveyards pushing up flowers." - Bunny Eckert

“Your enemies won’t screw you because you won’t let them close enough. It is those you considered friend who nail your hide to the wall.” - unknown

“It’s easy to steal from your brother.” - Boots Zervac

“You can’t shake hands with a fist.” - David Allen Coe

“Never trust family. With a stranger you might be safe.” - Rick Snead

“A junkie has already sold his soul, so what makes you think he won’t sell yours, too, if the price is right.” - unknown

“Beauty may be only skin deep, but ugly goes plumb to the bone.” - unknown

“Never argue with anyone more stupid than you.” - Ken Nickle

“Hang out with losers and you become one.” - unknown

“The only people advertising can’t help are those with nothing to advertise.” - Sam Kindrick

“There are only two kinds of music—good music and bad music.” - Willie Nelson

“Is what you’re living for worth dying for?” taken from a church marquee

“Never gamble with someone you are not positively sure you can beat.” - unknown hustler

So we will leave you with these thoughts to ponder, while wishing you a happy new year.

And, in the words of singing Texas Jew Kinky Friedman, “If the year can’t be a happy one, may it at least be a financial pleasure.”
That something special about Paula Thompson

Desire is the biggest part of attaining success at anything, and nobody had the want-to any more than Paula Thompson. Most kids get their first musical instrument from an adoring parent. Paula stole her first guitar from a neighbor.

This did it. Fearing that their 12-year-old and first of 7 children might be embarking upon a life of petty crime. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson relented and bought Paula a guitar.

Paula’s love of music was evident even before the guitar. She had a Magnus Chord organ and managed to learn to play the theme songs of most television shows on this limited instrument.

The day Paula laid hands on that guitar she began the process of Paula’s delivery. She had the want-to, the desire to perform. Her voice and original band environment. Paula admits that nothing short of music would propel her out of bed at 6:30 on a Sunday morning.

This did it. Fearing that what it takes to make the of the audience has never given her performance.

“Don’t need a crowd to get my adrenaline flowing,” she smiled. The music does it for me. I love to play and sing, and it doesn’t matter if it’s before one person or a thousand.

After breaking in with the original band Snapshot, Paula has knocked around with various groups, and twice quit the nightly performance grind because of mental burnout.

The burnout was never from playing music. Paula said “I was from the hassles that go along with the nightclub performing and keeping a band together.”

She currently is in a semi-retired state from music if you want to consider it so. She performs Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays with her trio called Outsiders at Pete Peterson’s Sneaky Pete’s in Leon Valley. Each Sunday morning Paula hits the floor at 6:30 to fulfill what she calls her “church gig” a series of shows performed for basic trances in several different chapels at Lackland AFB.

Although reared in a strict Catholic family environment, Paula has refused to talk about the original songs she has written—some 30 of them—but doesn’t hesitate to belt them out from the bandstand.

Paula, who came here with her family from St. Louis when she was 6, honestly says that the size of the audience has never governed her performance.

“Don’t need a crowd to get my adrenaline flowing,” she smiled. The music does it for me. I love to play and sing, and it doesn’t matter if it’s before one person or a thousand.

Paula Thompson

The CAMEO CABARET

presents……

A Showcase of Live Entertainment featuring…..

“LIGHTS, ACTION, COMEDY”

$5 for most people Wed.-Fri.

Box Office Opens 7:56 Curtain 8:21

* Live Music Saturdays *

Call for Details

* Happy Hour 4-7 Tue.-Fri.

75¢ Longnecks $1.25 Coronas

½ Price Premium Well

* 2 for 1 Admission with this Ad

Call 224-9988 for Reservations

1123 E. Commerce in St. Paul’s Square

* 4 * Action Magazine, January 1987
The new year is here and even those dealing with an old deck are hoping for a better hand this time around.

But stop short of saying it again, for the expression “happy new year” is as empty and meaningless as the droning and annoying saying “have a nice day.”

Try this haunting message for a holiday opener. I picked it from a Castle Hills church marquee, and it’s heavy enough to rattle the cage of the religious and non-religious alike.

The message was advanced in question form: Is what you’re living for worth dying for?

Another one I like is “stay alive.”

Nice days and happy years are not commodities you can pick like underwear at Solo Serve.

Negative broom-riding can turn a good day into a bad one, but don’t ever believe the glibby optimist who says positive thinking is a panacea for woes or Dame Kate’s fickle finger thrusts.

As Patrolman Farrell Tucker goes on trial for murdering his friend, Patrolman Stephen Smith, Tucker needs a “happy new year” greeting like he needs another .357 magnum pistol.

Even the positive can be positively negative. The condemned man either gets religion or is positively sure he is going to hell in a hand basket.

The year 1986 held a few surprises—both glad and bad—as well as a lot of the same old thing.

George Strait, the rage of country music, moved into San Antonio’s high dollar Dominion this past year. And it seems like only yesterday that George and Ace In The Hole were playing for beans in about the only beer joint that would book them—The Cheatham Street Warehouse in San Marcos.

It was a good year from a professional standpoint for George, for his star shot to the top of the country music galaxy. But from a personal standpoint, 1986 might have been Strait’s blackest year. He lost his daughter in a car wreck near San Marcos, and rumor is that his marriage may soon go on the rocks.

Mayor Cisneros must rate 1986 as a bountiful year, for he was named the country’s best mayor by a national magazine on municipalities, a feat he in his cap but nothing to compare with his defeating the dreaded 1.357 magnum pistol.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.

The San Antonio police force didn’t see many bright spots in 1986, a year which saw more than a half dozen policemen busted for felonies ranging from dope dealing to murder plus the forced resignation of former Police Chief Charles Rodriguez during a stress period when leadership was needed more than anything else.
Those feisty Krayolas are back

The Krayolas (L-R) Doug McFeggon, Hector, Saldana, Don Paul West, David Saldana

Krayolas set to record album with John Lennon’s producer

Remember the Krayolas folks?
The group just acquired a top-name producer and returned to San Antonio from a West Coast tour with a new level of defiance for their scattered detractors.

Krayolas leader Hector Saldana never was one to mince words, but the 1987 version of the Krayolas bears little resemblance to the band members at the beginning.

They sort of resembled the colored kiddie pencils when they started,1960s rock and roll. That was a decade ago.

The group just acquired a top-name producer and booking themselves with a new brand of rock devised by Krayolas leader Hector Saldana.

Hector Saldana and his brother David, nucleus of the group, continued with their education and regular jobs until the first part of last year.

Then, just like it says in the storybooks, they hauled out to California and got discovered.

Jack Douglas, the late John Lennon’s producer, just happened to hear the Krayolas at a showcase in Los Angeles called The lingerie club.

It was a great accident,” Hector said.

He was the producer of John Lennon’s Double Fantasy album, the last recording Lennon did prior to his untimely death.

Since starting the Krayolas 10 years ago, Hector Saldana has been the lead vocalist, lead guitarist, and tireless booking agent who personally booked every gig on a 7,000-mile tour which took the band to their happenstance meeting with Douglas.

Douglas’s Fantail Productions is affiliated with A&M Records, but Saldana isn’t sure what label the Krayolas album will be on.

It will either be on A&M or an auxiliary label that Douglas is starting himself. Hector said. But the important thing is the producer, and we’ve got the best in the business.

Douglas has produced Aerosmith, Cheap Trick, and other noted rockers. He was the producer of John Lennon’s Double Fantasy album, the last recording Lennon did prior to his untimely death.

Since starting the Krayolas 10 years ago, Hector Saldana has been the lead vocalist, lead guitarist, and tireless booking agent who personally booked every gig on a 7,000-mile tour which took the band to their happenstance meeting with Douglas.

Douglas’s Fantail Productions is affiliated with A&M Records, but Saldana isn’t sure what label the Krayolas album will be on.

It will either be on A&M or an auxiliary label that Douglas is starting himself. Hector said. But the important thing is the producer, and we’ve got the best in the business.

Douglas has produced Aerosmith, Cheap Trick, and other noted rockers. He was the producer of John Lennon’s Double Fantasy album, the last recording Lennon did prior to his untimely death.

Since starting the Krayolas 10 years ago, Hector Saldana has been the lead vocalist, lead guitarist, and tireless booking agent who personally booked every gig on a 7,000-mile tour which took the band to their happenstance meeting with Douglas.

Doug McFeggon

The Krayolas are the strongest brothers have ever had with them. And bass player Don Paul West, a pro who was the catalyst responsible for Hector Saldana deciding to quit his well-paying position as a real estate marketing analyst and head west.

I’ve got a masters degree,” Hector said. A lot of people thought I was crazy to give up my position and hit the road with the band. And I still think I’m nuts. But my real love is always been music, and I never felt we had a real chance here in San Antonio to find out what we could really do.

I didn’t want to quit before giving it a hundred percent effort, and that’s what it was when we all quit what we were doing and hit the road.

The fourth member of the Krayolas is a former middle school teacher by the name of Doug McFeggon who shares lead vocals with Hector when not working out front with microphone in hand. McFeggon plays both organ and mouth harp. He’s a high-energy singer with a strong voice who takes it straight to the audience as was demonstrated during a recent Krayolas show at the Bouquet Cafe on South Alamo Street.

The Krayolas were fresh off their year-long tour and chomping at the bit for action when Saldana started calling around in search of a gig.

This has worked out very well, he said of (continued on page 13).
Sojourn's bigger band sound

Scott Byers

Sojourn has returned with a new face and a full band sound on some number they can play.

The new face is that of Scott Byers, the vocals and guitar replacement for Stuart Adam, who dropped out of the popular trio to resume his teaching activities.

Drums, added keyboards, and all sorts of percussion sounds are subtly added to both the live acoustic and electric instrument work of Heller. Byers and Sojourn's other guitar player, Chuck Nelson, is instrument enhancement, Byers explained. We use the sequencer only when we don't have enough hands to produce the sound we feel is required.

Heller explained that he loads various gambits of backup music into the sequencer and programs it for specific numbers which will be played at the forthcoming gig.

The original Sojourn broke up following Adam's retirement, then soon formed again two months ago with Scott Byers, a former member of the Reạch and Black Rose before that. The band retains the same fresh acoustic sound of the original group, but Byers influence is detectable. Some electric guitar work has been added to the repertoire, and the overall sound is a step or so higher geared with Byers' guitar and sequencer filling in.

The threesome could well do without one of the two lead guitars, but Nelson and Byers handle it pretty well trading leads back and forth, sometimes on the same song. But three-part harmonies are the big Sojourn stock in trade, and the substitution of Byers for Adam hasn't made much of a change in the harmony work. "We've been working just to get our stage act together," Heller said.

We want to do a lot of different things in the future, but we've got to eat in the meanwhile and I believe we've got the stage thing down good enough to fulfill all of Sojourn's future bookings. The group has been working hard to acquaint Byers with the Sojourn original music, and they have also been working on some of the type music Byers brings to the format.

Heller, Nelson, and Adam first met in a Bible study class at Trinity University. None of them had played professionally before they formed the group, and they were a close and tightly-knit threesome from the beginning.

The compatibility of the new Sojourn might be attributed in part to the fact that Byers and Nelson, the two guitar players are longtime friends and former schoolmates.

"Scott is fun to work with," Nelson said. He has always had the high energy in his music, and it can't help but rub off on you if you're working with him.

The group plays regularly on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday nights at the new Cafe Americana on St. Mary's Street which is adjacent to the Playa Santa Maria. And they are in constant demand for private parties all over this area. They also play on varying weekend nights at the site of the original Sojourn debut, the popular 24-hour restaurant and bar known as Maggie's.

THE REEL THING™

Let's Go Fishing!

Treat yourself (or someone else) to THE REEL THING

FIND THE REEL THING AT:

SUPER S FOODS, ELMERS FISHING HOLE IN UNIVERSAL CITY, COLBORN MARINE, BARBERA SPORTS GOODS, CANDLE TREE, VALERIE'S HOUSE IN THE ELMS, NORTHEAST TACKLE, FOLLIES & FAVORIS, MURSCH SPORTS HEADQUARTERS, FISHING MART, LONE STAR ICE, KIDDIE PARK, ROD'S TACKLE SHOP, BOOK CENTER, & ALL ALBERTSON'S

OR CALL 512-691-8885

IT CATCHES FISH

POSTERS!

Largest Selection in Town!

• Peter Fonda • Elvira • Kiss •
• Duran Duran • Jackson • Beatles •
• Janis Joplin • AC-DC •
• Color Your Own •
• Black Lite Posters •
• & Many Many Others •

At The

BOOK CENTER

10515 IH-10 West
Between Wurzbach & Huebner
OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK
10 a.m. til 9 p.m.
The cafe, originally a European concept, has become a unique part of America's heritage. While the idea of cafe as a community center is not new, America's rootless consumer culture has taken the concept to its logical extreme—a kind of extended family, open to all comers with the price of a meal or a cup of coffee. They come in all shapes and sizes, from mom and pop operations, to the new computerized cafes that rolled off of somebody's demographics chart.

I, like the furry little cafes in the seedy streets of town—down by the blood bank, the bus station and such like. Those places radiate a certain tacky charm all their own. For one thing, they provide an excellent vantage point for people-watching. As an amateur home sapienologist, I hold with the old saying: The proper study of mankind is man! I forget who said that.

You see examples of every walk and crawl of life—from the most well-heeled, in Gucci and Calvin Klein's to the genuine down and outers, with a pint of Thunderbird wine hanging out of the hip pocket. You can earn the equivalent of a college degree in human nature—just keep a hand on your wallet, to avoid any extra tuition fees.

And the food—yes, Virginia, this is still a food column—the chow at these places is classically cheap, filling and usually pretty damned good. It's not haute cuisine, but then again, the haughtiest of haute cuisine started out as somebody's home cooking.

Plain old meat and potatoes with hot cornbread and a big glass of iced tea for $3 or $3.75 suits me down to the ground, come lunchtime. San Antonio has some rare gems in this category. Some, I have covered in columns past. Others, I'm sure still lurk, waiting to be discovered.

Meanwhile, here are two more nominees for inclusion among the shapen of five star greasy spoon.

Little House Cafe 107 S. Flores 225-3341

This place has the authentic greasy spoon ambiance, with a little twist. This is the classic hole-in-the-wall, across from the courthouse, snuggled in amongst a pawn shop, a liquor store, a bootmaker and a bondsman. It has classic naughty gloves stools, a counter with a musty feel, cracked tile, tacky paintings, trophies, the works.

It not the ideal spot to take your boss for lunch, and it's guaranteed not to impress the Tompax hellsix you've been trying to get over on. But if you want good Tex-Mex food downtown, don't miss this place.

The menu is a departure from your usual dinky diner fare. You won't be able to get a chicken fried steak and mashed potatoes. What you will find is good comida, without spending a lot of dinero. It's interesting how the best Tex-Mex restaurants also seem to be the cheapest. Of course this unique, vibrant, if sassy border cuisine is the home cooking of San Antonio. These people turn out a plate worthy of a South-Side momma, right in front of your eyes.

Their Mexican plate—usually the common denominator of evaluating a tacon is—excellent if a little pricey. (Relatively, of course. I've paid more for less.) Includes 2 enchiladas, 1 crispy taco, rice beans and guacamole. A bed of guac is served on a (more of a cot, really) of lettuce for $4.75.

Having tried the above, I recommend you to the enchiladas, the true test by which a Tex-Mex restaurant stands or falls. These are excellent—tender but not mushy, filled with cheese (onions optional) and served with a tasty con side sauce. Try them a la carte—1 for $1.50, 2 for $2.50, or 3 for $3.50. For what you'll save you can get rice beans and guacamole, and still come out ahead. Who cares about a crispy taco? For that you can go to Taco Bell.

Otherwise, they have daily lunch specials, in the long standing greasy spoon tradition. Monday, it's calabaza con pollo ($3.85) a mix of squash, corn, tomatoes and onions with chicken. Tuesday try the chicken mole ($3.85).

The Romano Cafe is on S. Flores between the blood bank and the Cadillac Bar, and is the filthiest as well as the most spiritual and economically, as well as geographically.

It's really a nice place, or it would be if it was in another neighborhood. Nice wooden booths, swivel stools at a long counter, glass mirrors and tile. It was undoubtedly someone's pride and joy back in the 40s when it was built.

The food is standard mom and pop fare for the most part, but cheap and good. They have daily specials for breakfast. It's a Western omelet ($3.10) with tomatoes, onions, bell peppers, ham and cheese. Thursday and Friday it's huevos rancheros for $2.90, with a center cut pork chop, hash browns and biscuits for $2.99. Friday it's chiquilaques, a mixture of eggs, onions, tomatoes, serrano peppers, ham and cheese. For $3.10, yeast bread topped with tortilla chips ($3.10). They have daily breakfast specials for any day of the week. Try to beat 2 eggs, toast or biscuits, hash browns and jelly for $1.99. With their squeezing oj and good coffee, this place is a hit for breakfast.

For lunch, I suggest going on a Monday, Wednesday, or Friday. They serve off a limited, and wildly inconsistent menu. The country fried steak ($3.50 with veggies, $4.50 without)
Coming March 1 to.....

The Quadrangle
Antique Mall & Market
9200 Broadway

The Quadrangle Antique Mall will open previously unoccupied mall space for a complete entertainment and party complex which will include a concert area for live music and comedy theater.

Rupprecht's 1880s Tavern is already in business, serving beer, wine and wine coolers from 10 a.m. until 10 p.m. Tuesdays through Sundays. When the application for a liquor license is approved, which should be by March 1, Rupprecht's will become a fulltime nightclub with a 2 a.m. closing.

Plans for nightly entertainment featuring both country and rock music in the soon-to-be-opened concert area. There will be talent shows and a battle of the bands competition.

Stand-up comedy will be a regular staple in the complex's new theater area.

Bands and musicians seeking show dates should send a cassette tape with no more than two songs to the mall office. For complete booking information, call 824-4255.

And don't forget The Antique Quadrangle Mall still remains the number one spot in South Texas for arts, crafts, collectibles and rare antiques.

Dr. Feelgood

Friend Joe Cardenas, here on a 7-day Christmas furlough from the federal lockup at Big Spring, reports that Ted Norris, San Antonio's script-writing Dr. Feelgood, literally ate himself a cassette tape with no more than two songs to the band's competition.

Bands and musicians seeking show dates should be by March 1, Rupprecht's will become a fulltime nightclub with a 2 a.m. closing.

For complete booking information, call 824-4255.

Alice and Wonderland

Alice and Wonderland, the hit musical produced by the team of Wink Kelso and Richard Rosen is still running. The show closed last weekend after more than 3 months since its grand re-opening.

The rock opera, a kind of theatrical fairy tale based on the life and times of Charles Dodgson (aka Lewis Carroll), premiered at the Melodrama more than 4 years ago. From there it moved to the Woodlawn Theater, and later to Houston, playing to packed houses and rave reviews.

After a long, as yet unexplained hiatus, the Wonderland kids are at it again, packing houses at Joseph's Foodliner every Sunday at 7 p.m. Don't miss this wonderful knitwork stage performance. You'll kick yourself when it's on Broadway for $50 a ticket.

Boche Bowling

Watch for the advent of boche bowling at Tiffany Billiards, which will probably be the only San Antonio club offering this miniature style of bowling. Tiffany manager Rex Kortboof said two bowling lanes are being installed.

Tiffany Billiards owner Danny Louvier now has a total of 35 video and pinball machines, plus six football tables, in the pool emporium off San Pedro.

Louvier has always been a front-runner in video games, for he stays in close touch with the industry. New products are carefully studied before installation, and no video game
No frogs here

The Frog Pond, San Antonio's hat hotel, has been sold and the first thing new ownership did was mercilessly change the name to Las Brisas Springs.

Bill Veith and Sid Mann scored big with their first Frog Pond in Austin, but the million-dollar layout on Perrin Beitel Road in San Antonio never got untracked.

Two main reasons for the operation's failure: too much indecisive marketing and that awful name which conjured up visions of repetition faces peering from beneath ill-fitting veils.

Veith came over to set up shop from the local operation, and his idea of a promotions and marketing campaign consisted of a couple of newspaper ads and a girl handing out flyers which pitched the Frog Pond as a family-oriented bathing place once a week, and a swinging singles spot past the next week.

The Austin men were unable to determine their market and shoot for it because they wanted the entire population as a market. And even a hog knows that squawking kids and singles parties are not compatible. So the result was almost everyone shunning what could be a veritable gold mine with proper marketing and advertising.

Las Brisas Springs guiding lights intend to change all this, and they will be introducing their new program to the public through daily discounts on suites and discounts on second hours, and including tanning suites free with suite rentals.

Obviously catering to an adult clientele, Las Brisas Springs operators will sell beer, wine and champagne along with other drinks.

Steve Rader is listed as president of Las Brisas Springs, Craig Boyd is vice president and Brian Peters will serve as general manager.

Frogs & Froggy

Froggy, of the Little Rascals fame back in the 1920's was due to resume his entertaining at Froggy near Bulverde after Jan. 1. The popular barbeque

Danny Lewinsion

poker. Good card hands flanked on the machine in a young lady on the screen removing various articles of clothing. She does peel all the way down to the buff, but it takes some good hands and—needless to say—a bunch of quarters to get her in the desired buck naked state.

Jus' Country auction

Jus' Country manager Fred Mahnla has cooked up a Jan. 29 radio party at the club which will also feature an auction. Items to go on the auction block range from a 4-wheel Honda rig to western apparel. You could fire a two-hole shotgun through one of the Albertson stores after midnight without hitting anyone. The result of Albertson's decision last year to start closing at midnight. The stores are now operating 24 hours daily, but most of their old customers have yet to find out about it.
Scatter Shots cont....
the classified section of the jan. 7 1987 edition of the Blanco County News:
Help wanted. Need a skinny, wily fellow ready to work.
Non-smoker.
Non-drinker.
Non-coffee drinker.
Non-shooter-the-breezer.
Lots of hustle, a sense of urgency to get things done fast, and some common sense too. No "bad back" or "old football injuries" to hamper working. Must have someone with a little pride in personal appearance who shaves every day and keeps a neatly trimmed haircut.
Lumber and hardware knowledge required.
Blanco Lumber & Hardware. 822-4583.

Entertainment killed
Local live music has been dealt a low blow if information we have received is correct.
At this writing, reliable sources tell us that the entertainment center at the San Antonio Livestock Show and Rodeo will be abolished before this year's mid-winter extravaganza at Freeman Coliseum.
Such a move is hard to comprehend, as the entertainment center has become enormously popular with the public since its beginning many years ago.
But those who will really suffer are the many musicians who depend upon the annual entertainment center shows throughout stock show and rodeo week as a showcase for their music before thousands of people who might otherwise never hear them perform.
”Admission to the center was open to anyone with an admission ticket to the stock show grounds, and it afforded hours of entertainment to thousands of people who did not have the money for admission to the rodeo arena where the headline entertainers are featured.
The late Joe and Harry Freeman, respective fathers of the livestock show and rodeo, were always believers in diversified entertainment if it added to the yearly crowds at the exposition. And as far as we know, the reason for killing the entertainment center is known only to Mary Nan West, who took over as director of the stock show and rodeo after Harry Freeman's death.
"Xmas absurdity"
The pre-Christmas burst of bumper-to-bumper commercial insanity is rivaled in total absurdity only by the near total shutdown on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day of businesses which some people rely upon for basic human needs—namely, the restaurants.
The eateries cash in bigtime on the hordes of people caught up in this gift-buying rat race, and most of the dining spots help fan the fires of money-spending mania with Christmas decorations and other gimmicks.
Whether they like it or not, customers in most restaurants must listen to a monotonous and boring succession of worn-out Xmas songs that should have been replaced by new material 50 years ago.
And the puerile lyrics of something like "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer" are likely still ringing in the restaurant customer's ears when he is confronted by a closed sign at his favorite eatery on Christmas Eve.
Restaurant management obviously assumes that every living, breathing, and eating American is home by the hearthside on Christmas Eve, counting their blessings and the number of presents piled under the tree, while stuffed turkeys and a bountiful supply of other delicacies adorn every dining table.
They might be in the minority, but there are thousands out there on the streets with no place to go on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day but to the public cafes and restaurants that feed them every other day of the year.
The everyday restaurant diner spends more money with the eating establishments (continued on page 14)
Krayolas cont... Beaugard's: "It's a good room and the audience has been great. I hope we can play here more in the future."

The Krayolas did 1960s rock and roll until 1982 when they cut a local album called Kaled Music which, as the name implies, included original Krayolas songs. At the outset they had to do someone's music, for the beginning Krayolas weren't old enough to have penned many songs of their own. But from those songs, which represent rock's greatest era, the Krayolas evolved with a new style of rock and roll which doesn't really fit any label or category. And they now do some 30 odd originals from the bandstand.

"There are all kinds of influences in our music," Hector said, "but I can't pin us to any specific type of music. We're not oldies, we're not heavy metal, and we're not all done up in some fag glam rock trip like you see in metal, and we're not all of music. We no longer do audience hears us and been overrun with a bunch of trash rock. It has no melody, poor lyrics, and the performers look as bad as they sound. Trash is all you can honestly call it because trash is what it is."

He complained that the trash movement is getting far more press than it deserves, and when told of a stunt directed at Krayola Doug McGefgen by one of the daily newspaper music pundits here, Saldana cackled, "That guy is no cool music critic, like some think. I checked him out and I know what he is. You want to know what he really is? I'll tell you what he is. He's a pomposus groupie and nothing more. He's just a damn groupie and it sticks out like a sore thumb."

He was a fledgling Krayola barely out of knee britches, young Saldana was bellying up to the booking desk with promoters and professional tub-thumpers asking for a chance to get front-line attention. Only now he's full-grown, handsome, and more adultly-forceful with his approach.

"If you have watched some of the California groups on MTV and some of the private channels you might get an idea of what's available on the West Coast. And if you see some California performers on TV and wonder how they got there, then you ought to see some of the shit playing in the clubs that didn't make it into TV."

Hector said the tour was good for the band--even without a record deal. "We played New Mexico, Arizona, and California," he noted, "and there were people who really liked us. Lots of people Phoenix and Tucson were really great towns for us."

The Krayolas brothers were never guilty of hiding their light under a basket, but the good response they received in Arizona and New Mexico had them super-charged with confidence when they hit California. And Hector said they were cooking on the San Antonio lineup of talent in California. Arizona. and New Mexico had all burners when Douglas and New Mexico had three times his age. And Hector said, "but we don't need to take his approach. We are old professional tub-thumpers and New Mexico had some of the California and the performers look like some think. I checked him out and I know what he is. You want to know what he really is? I'll tell you what he is. He's a pomposus groupie and nothing more. He's just a damn groupie and it sticks out like a sore thumb."

He's a pomposus groupie and nothing more. He's just a damn groupie and it sticks out like a sore thumb."

Ingestor con...combread or biscuits) is tender and delicious The braised fish (525 with the same accumulations) is another good choice. Warning to enchilada lovers--these are possibly the worst enchiladas this side of Howard Johnson's Beware. The beans however are excellent. Well seasoned, with plenty of fatback in the pot. When the waitress sat them down, I could have sworn I smell bacon frying. I haven't had the pot roast (33.50) or the meatloaf (33.50) although I'm told they're both excellent.

All in all, a great place to know about. To turn people onto and go back again and again. Another spot that's guaranteed not to impress a date, unless she's into funk, rather flash, when it comes to dining. But what the hell...as my uncle Harvey used to say. "You can please some of the people some of the time; but you can't please some of the people some of the time."

Till next month--may the force be with you.
Paula Thompson cont... Houston. Paula returned to gig around with Alex Abravanel, now billed as Alex and the Albanians, and she blended voices with Wayne Wilson for almost a year in the popular but short-lived group called The Jaguars.

"I loved singing with Wayne," Paula said. "Our voices went so well together. But we both just got bored and decided to move on to other things."

The last full fledged band Paula was with prior to forming her trio was the group Second Wind. It was organized by Dito Garcia, a former member of the old rock group Abravanef, now billed as the group called The Jaguars.

Miss Thompson said she was burned out and resolved to find a regular job. The big burn-out factor, she said, was that the gig just wasn't fun anymore.

When this outfit broke up, Miss Thompson said she was more years. She was almost a year in the kitchen gets more inviting with each passing season.

The help there seemed disinterested and preoccupied without some waitress or waiter gushing out with a "Merry Christmas."

The last fullfledged restaurant proved to be our salvation. But this year, even the Chinese eatery was shut down.

Heyoka, and a friend of the basic trainees at Lackland.

Alice, the daughter of noted trumpet player Al Gomez, says with straight face, "When I grow up I want to be just like Paula Thompson."

Since she doesn't consider herself to be an accomplished expert on all of the musical instruments she plays, Paula is inclined to downplay or completely ignore the subject when she can. When we backed her into a corner, she grudgingly admitted to playing guitar, bass guitar, keyboards, flute drums, and harmonica -- and she probably knows how to play a bunch of instruments she didn't mention.

Miss Thompson has lent her strong and versatile voice for harmony work on recordings by Terry Ashley, Rick Harper, and others, but she has never actively sought support for a recording of her own.

Oh, sure I'd like to make a record if someone who could handle the financing would just pop up and lead me to a studio," she said. "But I've never been much of a go-getter when it comes to getting financing. And that's the name of the game if you want to record and don't have the finances to cover your own expenses -- which few musicians do."

Miss Thompson is a rarity in the field of female singers. For the big star trail has never held the allure for Paula that it seems to hold for most. "I love music, and I can be perfectly content singing backup harmonics or playing an instrument or whatever it takes to make the band sound good," she said. "That's a mighty strong statement, and what makes it so strong is the simple fact that Paula Thompson means every word of it."
through a nightmare of a year in 1986 as did their natural enemy the cops. Willis Sterling, proprietor of the East Side’s famed Big House, was gunned down as some 10 armed policemen stormed his house in search of drugs and stolen merchandise. And the usually docile Sterling, who police say shot first, winged one cop in the strange fray.

Bobby (Kid Death) Thomas began serving a 15-year prison sentence for the armed robbery of a school teacher—a rather strange case which saw Thomas twice convicted by federal juries. The first case was reversed because of jury misconduct. Thomas is now trying to rake enough money together for an appeal.

The chilling mystery of the year was the Jimmy Hoffa-style disappearance of Arthur Harry (Bunny) Eckert, the most notorious San Antonio outlaw of the last three decades. Bunny disappeared on the day that unknown assailants murdered his mother, who was found in the family home with her throat cut.

Police and most everyone else believe Eckert to be dead, although no trace has been found of him or the pickup truck he was last seen driving toward New Braunfels. And the ghost stories persist, although there has been not one shred of evidence to substantiate any of them, the most popular one being that Eckert has fled to Mexico where he will undergo plastic surgery and someday return incognito to wreak terrible revenge for the killing of his mother.

With the Eckert disappearance, the Stephen Smith killing, and a rash of other felony cases being filed against policemen, there was an abundance of big story material throughout 1986. But significance has little to do with the size of a story on the San Antonio media front, and the mindless amoebas who comprise the electronics branch of the media again displayed their propensity for puffballing a small insignificant happening into a gigantic insignificant and then threshing the subject to death at the expense of their hapless but captive audience of listeners and viewers.

Seventy-year-old Congressman Henry B. Gonzalez lit the fuse for the yearend hurricane of media hot air when he smacked a little twerp in Earl Abel’s Restaurant for calling him a communist. A former intercollegiate boxer and an outspoken critic of the Reagan administration, Henry B. sees no parallel between him calling a Republican a nazi, and someone else calling him a communist. And the fellow named Bill Allen was truly walking on the firing line of Gonzalez when he repeated his statement that Gonzo was one of our biggest damned communists.

Before Gonzalez, punched him in the eye, Bill Allen was one of those faceless nobodies who sit in public places making snide remarks about anyone in the public eye.

Gonzalez gave Allen his big break into show business with that short right to the head, and the tobacco-chewing 40-year-old Allen, who professes to be “semi-retired,” rose to the occasion like a Hollywood natural as the battle lines between conservative and liberal were drawn for the real main event. Every Claghorn with a microphone jumped into this act, the right wing solemnly denouncing Gonzalez for demeaning his high position in the fashion of a dock-walloping ruffian, and the left hosting a freedom fighters luncheon for Gonzo where he was toasted as a great patriot and American who, in the congressman’s words, “did what I had to do.”

The luncheon for Gonzalez was held at Earl Abel’s Restaurant, while Allen utilized the restaurant parking lot for his own press conference. He told reporters he was going to file formal assault charges against Gonzalez (and he did), but hinted that the charges might be withdrawn if Gonzalez apologized for the punch (which he didn’t).

Allen’s excuse apology was the congressman’s expressed regret that he punched Allen instead of following through with a real zinger which he said would have knocked Allen slobbering silly.

And less than 48 hours after Gonzalez whacked Allen, one of the local radio stations was playing a ballad which recounted the great confrontation as a happening worthy of festivity and rejoicing. The only thing lacking was a tennis wheel in the Earl Abel’s parking lot and a Barker to sell tickets.

So mark 1986 as a good year for both Congressman Gonzalez and Bill Allen. They both got more cheap publicity than a politician could buy out of a little breakfast disagreement.

As for us here at Action Magazine, well, we won’t complain about such mundane matters as the loss of another office (we just got this word), and a moderate brush fire which also barbequed editor-publisher Sam Kindrick. But we wouldn’t vote to prolong the year any longer than necessary.
**Calendar**

*Enjoy Live Music Every Night*

Monday-Thursday: 9:30-1:30 • Friday & Saturday: 10:30-2:30 • Sunday: 9:30-1:30

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MONDAY-WEDNESDAY</th>
<th>THURSDAY-SATURDAY</th>
<th>SUNDAY</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5-7 Morning</td>
<td>8-10</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12-14 Sojourn</td>
<td>15-18</td>
<td>22-24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19-21 Morning</td>
<td>22-24</td>
<td>29-31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26-28 Sojourn</td>
<td>29-31</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**St. Patrick's Day Is Coming To Maggie's**

**NEVER A COVER CHARGE**

349-4375

---

**The Stockman's Boot & Hat Shop**

(512) 648-1645

4535 Rigsby, San Antonio, Texas 78222

- Our Service Department
- Features Hat Cleaning & Blocking, Boot & Shoe Repair
- Saddle, Tack & Harness Repair

**HERB CARROLL**

OWNER & OPERATOR

- Selling Name Brand Boots, Hats, Saddle & Tack

ALL WORK REASONABLY PRICED & GUARANTEED

"The Stockman's Wants To Be Your One Stop Western Service Center"