Bob Brozman
He sounds like a warped record, and he's great

see article page 6
THE SAN ANTONIO JAYCEES
PRESENTS
FIESTA’S HOTTEST EVENT!

APRIL 15-23, 1988
HEMISFAIR PLAZA

DATE: | STAGE 1 | STAGE 2
--- | --- | ---
FRIDAY | Dogman & The Shepherds  
The Outlaws | Jay Dominguez  
THE FABULOUS THUNDERBIRDS  
AUGIE MEYERS
KISS/KVTY/KONO Nite
SATURDAY | Mark Farner (Formerly of Grand Funk Railroad)  
JOAN JETT & THE BLACKHEARTS | Mainstream  
PATSY TORRES
KISS/KVTY/KONO Nite
SUNDAY | Michael Martin Murphey  
SAWYER BROWN | Trinidad Panmasters  
LA FRANZ
KJ-97/WOAI/KKRT Nite
MONDAY | Joe "King" Carrasco & the Crowns  
LITA FORD | Bandango  
RAM HERRERA &  
MONTANA
KTFM/KTSA Nite
TUESDAY | Frenchie Burke | Houserockers  
THE CHARLIE DANIELS BAND  
JOHNNY DEE &  
THE ROCKET '88s
Marlboro Nite
WEDNESDAY | Bepko, Fletcher & Rose Band  
The Turtles (featuring Flo & Eddie) | The View  
EXTREME HEAT
National Paralysis Nite
THURSDAY | George Chambers Band  
JOHN ANDERSON | Felt Nun  
MADHOUSE
Sierra Royale Nite
FRIDAY | Dynatones  
Emerald  
PAT TRAVERS | Passing Strangers  
RIVER CITY BAND
Southwest Airlines Nite
SATURDAY | Heyoka | Glass Heart  
RICK DERRINGER  
INNOCENT BYSTANDER
Coca-Cola Nite

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APRIL 15-23, 1988
HEMISFAIR PLAZA
The San Antonio Jaycees have booked the finest selection of musical talent ever for their La Semana Alegre fiesta show April 15-23 on HemisFair Plaza.

Combining rock, country, blues, and variety, the musicians scheduled to appear include Charlie Daniels, Michael Murphy, Augie Meyers, Extreme Heat, Pat Travis, Frenchie Burke and Joe King Carrasco, to name a few.

Acts which will be appearing on two stages reflect selectivity of the music scene.

Trash bands which have dotted the bill during past shows are a sent from this years La Semana Alegre roster.

The Jaycees have learned through the process of trial and error, although the program has been a winner from the beginning, and the yearly progress has obviously fattened the poke from which performers are paid.

For nine straight nights, the public may attend the La Semana Alegre shows and hear a quality band on every single night.

The program also includes:

- Sunday, April 17: Stage 1. Morning, Michael Martin Murphy, and Sawyer Brown. Stage 2. Trinidad Panmasters and La Franz.
- Monday, April 18: Stage 1. Joe King Carrasco and Frenchie Burke. Stage 2. Johnny Dee and the Rocket 88s, and Houserockers.
- Wednesday, April 20: Stage 1. Bepko, Fletcher and Rose, Paul Revere & The Raiders, and The Turtles. Stage 2. Extreme Heat, and The View.
- Friday, April 22: Stage 1. Pat Travis, Emerald, and Dominguez. Stage 2. River City Band, and Passing Strangers.
- Saturday, April 23: Stage 1. Heyoka and Rick Derringer; Dominguez will do the first-night honors on Stage 2. Stage 2. Innocent Bystander, and Glass Heart.
Jam sessions catering to all woman musicians

Female musicians are coming out of the woodwork to jam out on Sunday evenings at a club called Shenanigans behind Ingram Park Mall. The emphasis is on introducing both known and unknown women musicians to the public, although male musicians are invited to drop in, and the nucleus of the sessions is still a contingent of well-known men instrumentalists. Some serious female talent emerged during the jams, which were held each Sunday in March, and attendance was promising enough for the program to be continued through April.

Peggy Allen, a drummer who dances at Top O' the Strip under the stage name "Sugar", is the female host and organizer of the sessions, along with Charlie Bell, Urban Urbano, and Joe Cooper, who are furnishing backup and equipment. "The response has been fantastic," Ms. Allen said. "We are drawing some fine female talent who might otherwise have never been heard. Many women performers just don't know where to go with their talents, and others are just shy and in need of some added encouragement."

On March 27, the Sunday we attended the jam, there were two female drummers and two women vocalists, and highlight of evening was a surprise visit by Mr. Kep Pa So himself, Augie Meyers. With Joe Cooper on bass Urban Urbano on drums, and the galloping guitar of Charlie Bell, Meyers played both the squeezebox and keyboards while singing his hit, plus a half dozen more. And some drum licks were thrown in by the ladies, Peggy Allen and Donna Frasier.

Music preference displayed thus far is the blues, and both women vocalists on March 27 were lamenting but smiling for the vocal art receptive audience. Student Patricia Ayala displayed a fine voice with that drop-down feeling for music which has generally been recognized as the trademark of the black musician. Mickey Haines, a professional artist who sings for fun, did a mild version of what has been known in the business as the dirty blues—sensuous, suggestive, and sleazy by

(continued on page 15)
The Daughters of the Republic of Texas must have jumped out of their Reeboks when the League of United Latin American Citizens (LULAC) asked the governor to turn over custody of the Alamo to their organization.

At the great risk of further riling the racial minority left, Gov. Bill Clements said he wouldn't consider withdrawing jurisdiction over the Alamo from the D.R.T.

Clements made his remarks after viewing the premiere showing here of the controversial movie Alamo...The Price of Freedom.

Opposition to the movie along racial lines came from City Councilman Walter Martinez and other hispanic factions, including the LULACs. They based their vehement opposition on what they claim was indifference to Tejanos who were among Alamo defenders, and Clements gave the opposition some recognition by saying he would like to have seen more involvement in the movie of the Tejano defenders.

But is this the real reason for all the bristling on the part of Councilman Martinez and the LULACs?

The LULACs have a political history of defending Mexico and Mexicans because of the lineage link between that country and hispanic Americans.

Could this be the real reason behind those picket lines and angry cries for a boycott of Luby's Cafeterias and Pace Foods, bankrollers of the movie?

Colonel William Travis was in command of the Alamo forces, and his records didn't reflect a lot of detail on Tejano involvement during the siege of the Alamo by Santa Anna's armies. Yet producers of the movie say they bent over backwards to show Tejano involvement in the fight.

Councilman Martinez complained of historical inaccuracies in the movie, and he further complained that the Tejanos had no lines in the film.

In the interest of historic preservation, what lines could be attributed to the hispanic Alamo defenders when so little is known about them?

The hard facts of history tell one of the greatest hero stories of all time. It's a story of unbelievable courage, incredible fighting skills, and an unparalleled thirst for freedom on the part of those 189 frontiersmen who held off a Mexican army of 5,000 for 13 days.

Some brave Mexican soldiers no doubt died in the conflict, but history leaves few redeeming factors for General Santa Anna and his troops. The Texians knew it was a fight to the death, for Santa Anna had announced that he would take no prisoners. With cool heads and steady hands, the Alamo defenders maintained a withering fire which took a staggering toll of Mexican lives before Santa Anna was to finally overrun the Alamo walls to kill those still standing.

As the troops forded the river to reach the Alamo, the sharp-shooting Texans dropped so many soldiers in the water that, on that fateful day, the San Antonio River was to run blood red. Pandemonium was the order as the troops reached the Alamo walls. Front-line soldiers attempting to flee were shot in the back by equally hysterical men behind them as the devastating Texian fire convinced the Mexicans that the Alamo defenders were surely devil-sent to do them in... Cries of "diablo," "el diablo" mingled with the screams of the dying, while the resolute Texans continued to score

(continued on page 15)
Show biz Bob Brozman dazzles the crowd with forgotten sound

There is a slight quaver in Bob Brozman's voice, and the brassy whine of his metal body slide steel guitar makes him sound like a slightly-warped old 78, recording from the 1930s musical era.

But this isn't to mean that Brozman isn't good. He's terrific at what he does. He picks a finger steel Hawaiian-style metal body acoustic guitar like a man with four hands, and he's a ringtailed tooter of a solo act showman, delivering stylized music of a forgotten era with the flair and immediacy of a reincarnated vaudeville.

Bob Brozman hit the Leon Springs Cafe last month like a fun-loving spirit from the past, replete in wide flowery necktie and 3-piece black undertaker-style suit.

His rollicking rhythm licks and mournful cacophony of jazz, blues, and ragtime sounds from finger steel acoustic guitar, mandolin, and ukulele simply paralyzed the Leon Springs contingent of spoiled and demanding music fans. And as Brozman capped his act by slapping rhythm on a guitar he twirled overhead like a drum major's baton, the music sophisticates gave him the shameless, rafter-raising standing ovation he deserved.

Brozman records on the independent and highly successful Rounder label which includes such stylists as George Thorogood. His music is new in that it is so old nobody can remember it, and Brozman's most vociferous response comes when someone invariably tries to compare him with Leon Redbone.

The New York-born picker, who now runs a California vineyard when not working on the road, does not play Redbone's material because he has been repeatedly told that the two of them sound remarkably similar.

"I wouldn't want to subconsciously pick up on some lick in his music and later have someone accuse me of stealing it," Brozman said.

The son of tone-deaf parents, Brozman said he started playing blues at age 6 in New York City. The 34-year-old musician said he always leaned toward the older music--older the better. And he lists among his influences Louie Armstrong, Booker White, Robert Johnson, and Eddie Lang.

His instruments, all but one acoustic with metal bodies to project sound, became obsolete in the mid 1930s with introduction of electric-powered stringed instruments. Brozman does have a copy of the first electric guitar made--a Rickenbacker that resembles a grapefruit on the end of a five handle. Brozman played one number on the electric at the Leon Springs Cafe, but noted he feels much more comfortable with the acoustic instruments.

"You hardly hear the steel in Hawaii anymore," Brozman said. "I don't know why the Hawaiians have gotten away from it in recent years. Maybe I'll find out at the symposium."

On his current Rounder album titled "Hello Central...", Bob Brozman demonstrates the versatility of the slide steel with a tune titled "Hawaiian Heat Waves." And his rendition of the age-old 12th Street Rag gives yet another dimension to an American standard instrumental that still serves as a teething ring for string..."
Universal City Kawasaki sponsors top race driver

Patrick Tharp and his San Antonio racing team were set to run in the Texas Motorcycle Racing Championships at Texas World Speedway at College Station as this issue of Action went to press.

Sponsored by Gerry Booher's Kawasaki of Universal City, Tharp was to compete in various sprint classes at the College Station championships while utilizing three San Antonio-built bikes.

One of the three, an Italian Ducati F750, is the bike Tharp used for a recent sixth place in the Daytona Classic, a 200-mile test which featured some 80-odd contestants.

The Ducati bears the Class Act Club logo, result of a friendship between Class Act manager Scotty Gilmore and Patrick's brother Jet Tharp.

The 24-year-old Patrick Tharp lives in Brownwood, but members of his racing team all live in San Antonio, and the main member is Patrick's 35-year-old brother Jet Tharp, a four-time national road racing champion and the national champion of Mexico while riding for Alberto Ulrich of Mexico City.

Jet Tharp, who works at Universal City Kawasaki, says his little brother is twice as good as he ever was, and he said Patrick is totally dedicated to the goal of becoming the greatest motorcycle racer in the world.

“He's not into drugs, booze, or women,” Jet said. “He is into motorcycle racing. And his dedication has already cost him two families. The wives just couldn’t compete with the track.

Patrick started racing in 1984 after his discharge from the Army, qualifying that year for the grand nationals. In 1985 he was the Western-Eastern Road Racing Association class champion. He turned pro in 1986 and made some good showings around the country, and in 1987, Patrick Tharp was voted the top non-factory sponsored divalere in the nation.

Kawasaki in Universal City started sponsoring Tharp this year, and this marks the first time the Kawasaki company has sponsored since 1983 when Kawasaki backed world champion Eddie Lawson.

Jet Tharp and Kawasaki of Universal City owner Gerry Booher are old friends, and Booher moved Jet in to help out at the franchise and act as chief troubleshooter for the racing team. Jet noted that Booher is the number one Kawasaki dealer in the nation, moving more than 300 bikes during some months.

The Tharp brothers come by their zest for motorcycle racing naturally. Their father, Jim Tharp of Brownwood, was the first Yamaha dealer in Texas and the third Yamaha dealer in the U.S. His boys started riding motorcycles when only 7 or 8 years of age, and Jim Tharp has encouraged them ever since.

The older brother's favorite subject is his little brother, but Jet Tharp's accomplishments cannot be overlooked. He is known as one of the best motorcycle racers in history, and his record speaks for itself. He was the national road racing champion from 1968 through 1971, and in 1972 he was the national champion of Mexico while riding for Alberto Ulrich of Mexico City.

Jet has suffered only one major accident in the racing business, but that one almost did him in. He hit the ground while rolling at 145 m.p.h. at Daytona in 1971, breaking both shoulders, both collar bones, his pelvis, an ankle, a wrist, and his back.

(continued on page 16)
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St. Pat's Day

Teresa Devore was elected St. Patrick's Day Queen for the
one which has been rigidly followed each St. Pat's Day.
"We have spotting kicking out for people who may be
getting too much to drink," Alexander said. "When we see
someone getting close to the line we quickly arrange to
have the tipsy person driven home. And the drinkers have always been very cooperative.
I'm convinced that this policy has paid off for us in more ways
than one."

Father Flash

Allen (The Flash) Grimm, former KEXL fixture who gave
up rock-and-roll to play religious music in Austin,
became the proud father of a son born Feb. 1.
Allen and wife Dottie
named the new arrival Matthew. He joins 3-year-old
Justin, Grimm's stepson.

The 22-year-old queer is a
son born Feb. 1.

Idiots and dogs

Members of City Council, the municipal veterinarian, and
Exeuse and Nuisance columnist Paul Thompson all agree that the city's new vicious dog ordinance is a
sound law which will provide some long-overdue protection for citizens against out-of
hand animals that bite.

They are all dead wrong and completely ignorant of the
dog situation and dogs in general, and the ordinance is an
unworkable and unenforceable farce that should be
abolished or completely overhauled before the city
fathers and mothers become subjects of ridicule and sad
canine jokes that could circulate for years to come.

They stocked the deck
against man's best friend on
this one. Humans must commit
a crime to be charged with a
crime. Under our ordinance, a
so-called vicious dog need not actually bite someone to
be convicted. He can just look
menacing and be declared
vicious. The insurance
liability insurance policies on
underwriters must have rolled
for dog liability at this time.

One might get a vicious dog
that bites insured for liability.
The insurance
companies make no provision
for dog liability at this time. Humans with
AIDS and terminal cancer
are ineligible for
insurance.

One agent told us that the
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insurance.
City Council members should have consulted long and hard with some professional dog handlers before hatching this comic strip scenario. In voting for the ordinance, Mayor Henry Cisneros had obviously failed to do his homework.

As Cisneros flits near the hitherlands of Guadalupe County where he says life is a hard row to hoe. He has also gone into rattles something like this: sleeping dogs that lie low until the time comes to spring up and latch onto the one who wronged them. If Henry doesn’t watch his step on the calendars of his political adversaries, he could cost himself a presidential nomination or something.

If City Council insists upon sticking with the ordinance as it now stands, every council member will get a bunch of tires tied to his tail by the first judge who has the misfortune of hearing a legal contest of the vicious dog law.

In the trial which saw McCreight get 20 years for methamphetamine possession, it was the faithful hair who told both the judge and jury alike that the dope admitted into evidence was his and not McCreight’s.

This gave prosecutors a temporary shock, but they quickly regained their composure upon realization that the statute of limitations had run out on the case—a fact Hair admitted he was aware of upon further questioning.

With McCreight gone, and his Dirty Sally’s nudie bar bulldozed to the ground, Hair repaired to Guadalupe County where he moved into a small trailer in the county with old friend and fellow musician Bill Deloach, a printing equipment repairman.

Hair said he was kicked back and enjoying the country life with Deloach and his wife when a large assortment of law enforcement people swooped down on the trailer to arrest the three of them on suspicion of methamphetamine manufacture.

According to Hair, the law was looking for enough equipment to produce $5-million in dope, and everything not nailed down was confiscated in a search of the trailer. Hair said he and Deloach were held for four days in the Guadalupe County Jail, and then released with no charges filed. The lab equipment sought, he said, later turned up at another location.

Several weeks later, Hair, a well-known law enforcement officer ran him off the county road, causing his car to overturn.

“I’m headline news now,” Hair said. “I don’t think they will tightem up on me either. About all I can do is just ride it out and see what happens.”

Letters to the Editor

Hello Sam:

I was down at the local docks buying some fresh fish last weekend and was amazed when I returned home and discovered that my purchase was wrapped in an Action Magazine. Now, settle down you know I’m only joking—a fish wrapper is one thing I haven’t called Action. A copy did find its way to me, delivered by one of your readers who was shocked by the inaccuracy in your reporting. I guess some things never change.

After reading what you said about my firing George Strait, my fingers gravitated to the keyboard demanding that I set you straight about Strait. Here are the facts: I hired George and his band “Ace in the Hole” to play two weekends at the Shadows when they were just getting started and needed work (or so I thought). They showed up for the first weekend and did a reasonable job. They didn’t draw like Patsy Coleman and Bubba Brown or Bobby Jenkins, but I was satisfied. As was my custom, they were paid at the end of the night and everyone parted friends—or so I thought. The next Friday night I had a full house priming themselves for a night of good country music and two-stepping but the band didn’t show. Now all club owners know (continued on page 14)
Sojourn becomes a dance band

Sojourn has undergone some changes over the past few years in both style and personnel, but at no time has the group failed to please the crowds.

The current group has added an 18-year-old drummer and virtually eliminated the computerized synthesizer sound of a year or so ago while evolving into a full-fledged dance band with the power required by such boisterous crowds as those found in such watering holes as the Cafe American.

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Talent for all occasions

Entertainment may be defined as anything that is entertaining to someone, and there are some people who would pay to watch a Chinese fire drill or a one-legged midget pole vaulter in deep mud.

So don’t limit Gary Mueller to the strict classification of music booking agent, for the 36-year-old head of a new company called Talent Management will promote just about any activity that isn’t a felony offence.

Mueller, a graduate of Southwest Texas State University with a degree in marketing, and a former employee with the Sturchio family’s Sturchio Entertainment, isn’t exaggerating when he advertised entertainment for all occasions through his Talent Management firm.

Mueller may be a bit short on midgit pole vaulters at this time, but he has a trumpet player who will blow taps at your funeral, or serenade a newly-divorced person during the wee morning hours with his own special rendition of The Lonely Wanderer.

But if the price is right.

A former residential building and maintenance contractor, Mueller is handling local bookings for a hot, new band featuring some old pro musicians, and he is also spotlighting some popular band members who are re-emerging with both single and duo acts with fresh and original material they never had the opportunity to spring on the public before.

A afore-mentioned band is an outfit called Double or Nothing, and a couple of the pros with this group include keyboardist Mike Workman and lead guitar whiz Bobby Gargarther.

Talent Management also advertises armadillo shows, miniature horses, card readers, fortune tellers, caricaturists, sketch artists, cloggers.

Head out on the Highway, looking for Adventure.

The Highwayman is expanding his bailiwick to include the North St Mary’s restaurant strip and any place else he wants! The Austin Highway is in a rebirth period with the only real action is at Juan Gringo’s.

The Teepee has folded and Rascal’s has become a G.I. beer joint with no excitement except when Claude “The Blast” Morgan plays on Tuesdays. (Hey, guys, fix your sign.)

Juan Gringo’s is planning a two year anniversary party and a May Day getaway this spring.

This summer Juan plans to bring in some out of state show bands, such as River City from Fayetteville, Ar., Doug Clark and The Fabulous Nuts, and Vince Vance and The Valentins. Juan Goode of Juan’s claims he has Blown on the blues.

Meanwhile, on Broadway, the fearless Iranians from the 410 have done a credible job of restoring the Broadway 50-50. After the damage done by a Dallas ego-tripper, (Pazzo Italian Restaurant), the overall ambience is more subdued than the old “5-0-dive-o”, it is sorta like Arthur’s with high ceilings, they’ve even got a shuttle-board table, and it’s got a coin box and little “speed bumps” that pop up if you try to play for free (Gringo’s shuttle board is a classic and free at all times).

The perpetual attraction of the “50” is that you can check out all the action just by driving your yup-mobile by a couple times.

Coco Beach Club. It was first named Corona Beach Club, but the beer company told them that it was a little too original. They’ve got a second story porch which is a neat idea but the guard rails look a little too low and flimsy.

The overall ambience is the fear of Playa, due to a case of thwarted love. Seems that Sanchez was jilted by a beautiful Playa waitress and wants his gifts of Rolexes and diamonds back (Sounds like “As The World Turns.”)

His restaurant looks good from the outside, just what the strip needs, more Mexican food! Caramba! Other principals are reported include Tom Homingblum and Keith Boehne, who had been trying to promote a heavy private disco in the area, called Metro (it’s on hold for lack of 600 Gs).

Speaking of unique and different ideas, how about the Cactus Beer Garden with Dennis “Dolomite” Ladd and Phillip looking for Adventure.

Meanwhile on the N. St Mary’s strip, the winds of change are blowing 90 m.p.h.

The South end of the strip is less than ecstatic over J.B. Sanchez’s new place, directly across from Playa Santa Maria.

Sanchez has leased the parking lot of ANFAC Electrical for a reported 2 grand a month and has chained it off after 6 p.m. He has refused to let anyone park there, especially not from Playa, due to a case of thwarted love. Seems that Sanchez was jilted by a beautiful Playa waitress and wants his gifts of Rolexes and diamonds back (Sounds like “As The World Turns.”)

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His restaurant looks good from the outside, just what the strip needs, more Mexican food! Caramba! Other principals are reported include Tom Homingblum and Keith Boehne, who had been trying to promote a heavy private disco in the area, called Metro (it’s on hold for lack of 600 Gs).

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Bob Brozman cont... instrument musicians in this country.

The Bob Brozman repertoire could best be described as ancient variety, combining ragtime, Dixieland, gospel, Hawaiian, with both southern and Chicago blues and pure Brozman novelty. Brozman sings the blues with a gutteral growl, and on such tunes as Sister Kate Shimmy, he add, "this country. along dark roadways and singing repertoire could best be Hawaiian, with both of crying time blues that ragtime, Dixieland, gospel, southern and Chicago sounds a lot like blues with a gutteral before, and he said he will novelty. Bob Brozman has blues and pure Brozman dirge, and on such tunes can rattle his trap with October. He has a little Brozman sings the played Beauregards

and

Mysterious

•...Action Magazine, April 1988

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3 ................. Scott & Monte
4,5,6 ....................... Sojourn
7,8,9,10 .............. Clark St. Bridge
11,12,13 ............... Morning
14,15,16 ................. Cecil & Sylvia
17 ...................... Scott & Monte
18,19,20 ...................... Sojourn
21,22,23,24 .......... Clark St. Bridge
25,26,27 ............... Morning
28,29,30 ...................... Cecil & Sylvia

Very truly yours,
Gene Miertschin
Friendswood, Texas

Editor's note:
There was a heated dispute between George Strait and Gene Miertschin back when Gene had The Shadows Club, and Action then published letters-to-the-editor from both parties. Relaying on memory, we stated in last month's Action that Miertschin had fired George and his Ace in The Hole Band. And, as luck would have it, Miertschin, who lives in the Houston area, would pick last month to order a batch of fish. George definitely had another side to the story, but our efforts to locate those issues with their letters have proven futile. And Strait is harder to reach than Yasser Arafat. So with no comeback, here we are with our tale nailed to the wall and hoping someone will come along and cut us down. And on a couple of points, we must agree with Genie. Gene Strait is a solid country performer who deserves everything he attains, and no better musician ever came out of Texas than Bobby Jenkins.
Patrick Tharp cont....

Patrick has not been seriously injured, and Jeff says that Patrick’s uncanny “back savvy” has a lot to do with it. You don’t win when you crack up, and Patrick is already a proven winner.

After the College station races, Patrick will compete in the grand nationals at Atlanta, and Jeff says they will be ready for Europe and the high-dollar pro races by next year.

While Jeff Tharp was a great driver, they say in motorcycle racing circles that there is no better mechanic anywhere. And as head of the racing team, Jeff goes with Patrick everywhere he races, as do other members of the squad which include Frank Booker, David Chadwell, and David Kehl.

Chadwell has worked at all Kawasaki dealerships here, Kehl is a specialist in Ducati. Booker owns Performance Cycles on Perrin Beitel Road.

“We might not have anything to do at the races,” Jeff said. “But when something goes wrong with one of the bikes, we are on hand to do something about it.”

Sam Kindrick cont....

rifle hit after rifle hit, as their ammunition supply was finally run out. So panicked were the Mexican soldiers that they could hardly hit a target at point-blank range. Accounts of the battle say Davey Crockett stood amid a pile of soldier bodies, out of ammunition but still braving his attackers by swinging the shattered stock of his squirrel rifle. And a Mexican sergeant was later heard to say that Crockett must have led 200 top bands from Texas and 17 other states appeared.

Mueller has five years experience running night-clubs and buying talent, and he stresses that Talent Management is operated by a degree professional businessman, not by entertainers. asurnining complete objectivity of performers.

“I can work with most budgets,” he said.

Mueller offers the talent of Chepe Solis, one of the leading mariachis in this part of the country. He may perform solo, or with as many musicians as might be required. Then there is Trumpetman George Menafee, official trumpetman for the Texas Horse Racing Assn., who serenaded the divorcee with the Tijuana Brass favorite Lonely Bull. The company also handles Cecil Thompson of Cecil and Sylvia fame, the Duo Baretta, a combination of Ernie Garibay and George Gonzales, and a Dallas variety band called Nobody’s Fool, featuring San Antonio brothers Rankin and Tommy Peters.

Mueller pledges integrity and professionalism in his business, saying, “There is no real contract unless everyone’s support,” Allen said. “We can keep the interest up; this can develop into something really significant.”

Shenanigans is located behind Ingram behind Ingram Park Mall at 5251 Timberview. The phone number is 647-3280. The Sunday jams start at 9 p.m. and continue until 1 a.m.

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BILLY MATA & The Texas Tradition

SUNDAY, APRIL 10th 8-12 p.m.
ROCKY THOMPSON & The Lost Hat Band

SUNDAY, APRIL 17th 8-12 p.m.
THE NASHVILLE SOUNDS

SUNDAY, APRIL 24th 8-12 p.m.
CLAY BLAKER & The Texas Honky Tonk Band

* A Complimentary Bar-B-Que Dinner Buffet 6-8 pm
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