

READER

Vol. 4 No. 8

SAN DIEGO'S WEEKLY

March 13 - March 19, 1976

SAILING IN SAN DIEGO

— Jerry Rush—

The best-selling picture postcards from San Diego are those that portray sparkling blue Mission Bay or San Diego Bay dotted with white-sailed sailboats. It is this proclivity of San Diego for all water sports and the accompanying healthy image in general that makes smoggy Angelinos, windy Chiagoans, and paranoid New Yorkers ooh and ah when they see the fantasy sailing postcards. And we San Diegans ourselves, we too, fed by the imaginations of Melville and Masfield, get caught up in sailing fantasies at one time or another while we live here. The question is how to get any of these fantasies to come true.

For anyone who has tired of waiting for the wealthy next-door neighbor to invite him or her out on his luxury 21-footer, or for anyone who is certain to be invited out on a next door neighbor's 21-footer and wants to avoid the embarrassment of not knowing freeboard from starboard, the obvious answer is sailing lessons. Or for anyone who really thinks he'll be writing an article for *National Geographic* on a single-handed round-the-world sailing venture by this time next year, the obvious answer is sailing lessons.

LESSONS

The cheapest classes open to the general public are those put on by the City Recreation Department, Aquatic Division.

For a series of 3-hour lessons, once a week for nine weeks, the fee is \$6. Both the Basic and Advanced courses are \$6 each, but, according to John Lewis — one of the City's two sailing instructors — the prices will probably be up in September, with Advanced lessons taking more of an increase.

There are three sessions of classes each year, the Spring Program, which began in February; the Summer, which begins the week of June 21; and a Fall session, which begins in September. Though there are some 120 spots in the Basic and Advanced courses, the demand is great enough that prospective students have been known to line up at 11 p.m. the night before registration. Last fall at registration day, there were 200 people at 6 a.m. waiting to sign up. Registration for the next classes (Summer) opens May 19 at 7 a.m.

The Basic course is taught in the 8-foot Sabots. The snub-nosed Sabots, developed in Venice, California after World War II, now account for the most popular beginner's sailboat. In the Basic Course, however, as crusty, ex-Navy Commander John Lewis points out, the students don't get near a boat until after they've had six hours of classroom instruction.

"I've spent 27 years in the Navy. The important thing to remember about this school is our professionalism and experience. Nothing makes up for that . . .

We teach 'em knot tying, parts of the sail, the hull, safety, rules of the road, different types of boats, points of sailing . . . And we

keep 'em restricted to San Juan Cove. Finally, after they're far along, we let 'em out in Sail Bay. They think it's the ocean."

Even for the advanced courses, Lewis begins students in Sabots, then teaches them rigging and unrigging of larger boats and the rules of racing.

The City has at its disposal 42 Sabots, 5 Lido 14's, 5 Chipmunks, 2 Lone Star 13's, 1 Rhodes 19, and 1 O.K. dinghy.

The classes should expand somewhat when Lewis and his school move to their new building, now under construction at the north end of Santa Clara Point. The City, which got funding to improve the Point in 1966, is finally getting around to building the new facility, and it should be ready by the summer.

The Mission Bay Aquatic Center, which now shares the building on the south end of Santa Clara Point with the City, will be the sole tenant there when Lewis moves into his new building. The Aquatic Center is open only to UCSD, San Diego State and U.S.D. faculty, students and staff. Other area colleges have been urged to join, but only those 3 schools have supported the Center. Students take sailing classes and may rent boats but no credit is given.

The lessons at the Aquatic Center go in 4-week cycles and cost \$8 for the Basic (two 3-hour lessons per week) and \$12 for the Advanced (two 3-hour lessons per week) and Hobie Cat (one 3-hour lesson per week) classes. Run by several young, recent San Diego State graduates, the Aquatic Center emphasized getting the most actual sailing

time possible for its students. The first day is classroom instruction, but the second day, the students are put in the water. If someone has had some prior sailing experience, he should start out in the Advanced class where all the students sail Sabots the first day and those who need to, go back to the Basic class.

Next year (September) the Aquatic Center hopes to have ten Flying Juniors, boats that the UCSD and San Diego State teams now use in racing.

The commercial boating places like Seaforth Marina will give half hour basic instruction (for \$1.50) to anyone who walks in and wants to rent a sailboat, but they don't seem set up for any more than the first half hour. Hopefully, the three lessons of two hours each that Jack Dorsey (San Diego Sailing Club) offers for \$80 a person are somewhat more extensive.

Almost all of the clubs, individually and jointly, offer either free or very cheap lessons to their members. San Diego Yacht Club, for example, teaches basic sailing and navigation for no charge to members. The Navy Sailing Club offers the following classes for no charge to members: Mate (4 weeks), Skipper (4 weeks), Senior Skipper (8 weeks), Catalina (3 weeks), Yawl crew (4 weeks), and Yawl skipper (variable length).

RENTALS

If you are far enough along that you merely want to find out where the cheapest

(continued on page 4)

FACILITY	LOCATION	RESTRICTIONS	LESSONS	BOAT RENTALS	SPACE RENTALS
City Parks and Recreation	Registration: 2581 Quivira Ct. Lessons: Santa Clara Pt., Mission Bay 488-9468	1st come 1st serve	basic and advanced, each is 9-week course; \$6 for course 3-hour lesson each week		
Mission Bay Aquatic Center	Santa Clara Pt., Mission Bay 488-3642	UCSD, S.D. State, and U.S.D. students, faculty and staff only	basic: 2 3-hour lessons for each of 4 weeks; \$8 for course; advanced: two 3-hour lessons for each of 4 weeks; \$12 for course;	25 Sabots, 6 Lasers, and 6 Omegas available 1st come 1st serve 12:5 p.m. Sat. and Sun.	
Seaforth Marina	1641 Quivira Rd., Mission Bay 223-1681			14' Hobie Cats, \$7/hr. 16' Hobie Cats, \$9/hr. Lido 14, \$6/hr. Victory 21, \$9/hr.	\$1.53/ft./month for slip
Dana Marina	2590 Ingraham, Mission Bay 222-3532			Newport 16, \$6.50/hr. Victory 21, \$9/hr. Catalina 22, \$11/hr. Catalina 27, \$18/hr. Erickson 32, \$100/day Erickson 32, \$120/day Morgan 41, \$150/day	\$2/ft./month for slip
Jack Dorsey Sailboats/ San Diego Sailing Club	1880 Harbor Island Dr., Harbor Island 291-6313		3 lessons of 2 hours each, \$80 per person, taught on Victory 21		
Harbor Island Sailing Academy	2040 Harbor Island Dr., Harbor Island 291-9568				
San Diego Yacht Club	1011 Anchorage Ln., Shelter Island area 222-1103	must have two club sponsors; flag initiation fee is \$1000, dues \$360/yr.	free lessons to club members; 4 instructors available in summer, 1 in winter		
Southwestern Yacht Club	2702 Qualtrough, Shelter Island area 222-0438	must be sponsored by club member or interviewed by board; flag initiation fee is \$700, dues \$420/yr.	free basic lessons, navigation lessons		\$.65-.85/ft./month for slip
Mission Bay Yacht Club	1215 El Carmel Pl., Mission Bay 499-0501	initiation fee is \$580, dues \$180/yr.			\$.67/ft./month; \$1/ft./month for Sabots
Santa Clara Racing Club	Santa Clara Pt., Mission Bay				
Coronado Yacht Club	1631 Strand Way, Coronado 435-1848				
Silver Gate Yacht Club	2091 Shelter Island Dr., Shelter Island 222-1214				
Navy Sailing Club	Halfway between Coronado and Imperial Beach on Strandway 435-8788	must be active or retired member of armed forces; dues are \$25/yr. for E-6 and below, \$35/yr. for E-7 and above	free to club members: 4 week Mate's course, 4 week Skipper's course, 8 week Sr. Skipper's course, 7-9 week racing course, 2 week Catalina course, 4 week yawl crew course, yawl skipper course	for members, knockabouts are \$1/ft., Catalinas are \$1.50/hr., yawls are \$2.00/hr.	\$.80/ft./month, minimum of 28 ft.

Straight from the Hip



deleterious effects might an "unsafe" color TV have on children sitting six feet away from the screen watching daily screenings of *Sesame Street*?
P. Levenez
Pacific Beach

A Radiation Control for Health and Safety Act was passed by Congress in 1968, largely in response to the discovery in the mid-60's of excessive radiation leakage from color TVs. The Bureau of Radiological Health, now functioning under the U.S. Food and Drug Administration, has the responsibility of carrying out the mandate of that Act, namely that radiation emission from electronic equipment (including color TVs) be limited to levels low enough to protect public health. This limit has been set at a maximum of 0.5 millirem per hour.

Although all TV sets produce x-rays, it is the larger screen color TV that, because of its higher voltage requirements, produces x-rays capable of escaping from the receiver cabinet. To correct this problem, manufacturers have redesigned component parts and developed new circuits in order to limit high voltage. They have also designed better protective shielding for high voltage tubes, resulting in a product that is as x-ray free as is "technically

feasible."

All sets manufactured after Jan. 15, 1970, carry a label certifying compliance with the Federal standards. Earlier models can be checked for radiation emissions by x-ray detectors developed by the Bureau, and available to TV servicemen. Do-it-yourself detectors are unreliable. Any malfunction in a color TV may indicate a failure of those component parts designed to control emissions and would require immediate servicing.

Now back to the health issue. The adverse effects of high levels of x-radiation are well documented. The health and genetic effects of long term exposure to low level radiation (as from color TVs) are more difficult to establish, but it is not unreasonable to assume that, in fact, there is no "safe" level below which x-radiation may not adversely affect human health.

The issue would seem to be -- are the benefits derived from certain types of equipment worth the possible risk of cell damage due to repeated low level radiation exposure from that equipment? Are certain types of equipment more reliable than others? They would certainly be safe to say that *Sesame Street* on an "unsafe" color TV has dubious benefits for children.

Dear Matthew Alice,

My neighbors wake up very early every morning, turn on their radio full blast, and blast me out of bed. By 7 a.m., I mean 5:45 each and every day. I've complained to them, but they still do it. It's driving me nuts. Isn't there some regulation about disturbing the peace that would apply to this situation?
J. Higgins
Claremont

Noise pollution has been recognized as a real problem to the environment and indeed there is a San Diego Noise Abatement and Control Ordinance on the books, designed to curb "unnecessary, excessive and offensive outdoor noise."

The Police are accepting calls at 236-6556 for one shot deals. For ongoing problems, you will be referred to the Noise Abatement and Control Administration at 234-6088, where your complaint will be backed up by other neighbors.

You will probably find that most people will make lots of noise when you request it of them. In trying to back up your complaint, you may receive more silence than you've been wishing for -- but from the wrong people and at the wrong time. Good luck!

The San Diego Yacht Club is probably the granddaddy of the local clubs. It's the oldest (started in 1886), the largest (1550 members), and its fees are the highest (\$1,000 initiation fee for flag members, \$300 a year dues). It restricts its military members to officers. It has some of the most famous members of the sailing world -- Dennis Conner, America Cup fame and Lowell North, 4-time World Star Champ. And yet the feeling of noblesse oblige is strong here. Says Mr. Richards, "Our whole purpose is the juniors. It's not anything for us to have hundreds of kids running around here. We allow the Peninsula YMCA to use our pool for swimming. Big Brothers of San Diego had a special day here, and last summer we brought a couple of busloads of inner city kids here who had never experienced the water before."

Southwestern Yacht Club, next door to the S.D. Yacht Club, and probably next to it in size and age, has 375 members and charges \$700 initiation fee and \$400/year in dues. Southwestern is celebrating its 50th anniversary next month, but has a brand new clubhouse.

The other clubs -- Mission Bay, Coronado, Coronado Cays, Silver Gate -- are smaller, generally less expensive and less prestigious: if you are worried about that kind of thing. The real bargain is clubs, as in rentals, are the Aquatic Center and the Navy Sailing Club.

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GOthic GRIMNESS

In his eloquent and instructive letter to the *Reader* last week, Michael Harvey defended melodrama and the enjoyment of it in reply to my reservations about his San Diego State production of *Sherlock Holmes*. I bore Mr. Harvey's ideas in mind when I went to the Carter Center Stage a few days later to see *The Real Inspector Hound*. This play, like *Sherlock Holmes*, is a melodrama -- but what a vast difference between the two! *Sherlock Holmes* is what Mr. Harvey calls "classic melodrama"; it is far removed from real life, totally born by stereotypes and conventions, yet at the same time stylistically pure and elegant, especially in so polished a production as the one we saw at San Diego State. Mr. Harvey suggests -- and I am delighted with the analogy -- that classic melodrama, when well done, functions artistically much as a Mondrian painting does: all form and no content. The pleasures you can get from art of this sort, if you are attuned to it, are exclusively aesthetic, having no connection at all with human experience or the emotional life. In fact, the aesthetic pleasure is a result precisely of this unreality and emotional emptiness; the audience coops (for a while) with the conflicts of their internal and external worlds by simply denying that those worlds exist.

Tom Stoppard, author of *The Real Inspector Hound*, is not content to allow melodrama its simple-minded but honest effects. He wants to complicate things, in his play and in us. Hence, he begins his melodrama by refusing to take the genre seriously -- in fact, by parodying it. We are given all the accoutrements of a Gothic thriller: a lonely mansion, a seductive widow, a "horribly maimed and mangled" brother of her dead husband, a dour servant, a madman loose on the moor. But instead of allowing this nonsense to speak for itself and to evoke its own kind of laughter, Mr. Stoppard insists on reminding us at every moment of what a silly thing melodrama is. It is not really clear why he thinks we would not get the point without his reminders; certainly, no one had to instruct the audience at *Sherlock Holmes* that what they were watching was funny. Similarly, director Ken Rutz has gotten his actors to exaggerate their words and gesture far beyond the decorous stylizations of Mr. Harvey's cast in *Sherlock Holmes* -- an exaggeration which

produces some authentic belly laughs, as in the delectably somber scene in which the party is served tea, but which just as often reminds one embarrassingly of farces staged in junior high schools.

Creating a parody of a form which is already a self-parody is evidently not enough to satisfy Mr. Stoppard's inventive theatrical mind. He decided to stick on an additional device which would convert melodrama into something I suppose we must call meta-melodrama. The Gothic thriller, you see, is being watched by two theatre critics, each of whom is involved in his own private drama of love and jealousy in the "real" world. But to lo and behold, a moment comes when the critics accidentally step onto the stage and are drawn by the fictional characters into their own melodramatic intrigues. The critics themselves lose the ability to distinguish between reality and the stage, between life and the play; and in the end they are both shot dead.

The difference between *Sherlock Holmes* and *The Real Inspector Hound* is ultimately that William Gillette (the author of the former) was content to do a small thing gracefully, while Tom Stoppard wants to be thought of as clever and profound, in spite of the fact that God has not endowed him with either of these characteristics.

Melodrama is too fragile a form to be hoked up this way; it loses its thin but nevertheless real stylishness and gains nothing but a wearying flavor of the pretentious. *Sherlock Holmes* (like *Mondrian*) is not the sort of art I respond to warmly, though I can recognize its virtues; but *The Real Inspector Hound* is just plain worthless.

Some of the players managed to put on an amusing performance, in spite of everything. Particularly impressive was Coralie Schaiz, whose unswerving Gothic grimness in the role of the servant, Mrs. Drudge, made her worthy of the more authentic melodramatic fogs of Baker Street. Bernard Hunt, as Inspector Hound (whether the real one or not), exhibited a command of gesture and a penetrating, expressive voice that suggest he might do excellently with roles far more demanding than this one. The other actors are all right too. But since not one of them is required to do the real (and hardest) task of the actor, namely to create a character, it is hard for me to get very enthusiastic about any of them.

The Real Inspector Hound is followed, at the Carter, by another Stoppard play called *After Magritte*. This is a piece of dada junk in comparison with which *The Real Inspector Hound* has the stature of *King Lear*. A number of able actors -- among whom I especially liked David Fennerty -- had wasted part of their lives in preparing and performing this stupid thing, and I wasted part of mine in watching it. I don't suggest you follow my lead.

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EVENTS (continued from page 2)

THE MILK TRAIN DOESN'T STOP HERE ANYMORE, by Tennessee Williams. Actors Quarter Theatre, Fridays and Saturdays, 8:30 p.m. Through April 13.

CINDERELLA, adapted by Ginger Cody. Actors Quarter Theatre, Saturdays and Sundays, 2 p.m. Through April 13.

A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS, by Robert Bolt. Westminster Arena Theatre, 3598 Talbot, Point Loma, Friday through Saturday, March 13, 14, 15, 16, 20, 21, 22, and 23, 8 p.m.

CANTERBURY TALES, a musical version of Chaucer's work, wayan hall, Southwestern College, Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays through March 15, p.m. 420-1331.

LATERAL ZIG-ZAGS, three one-acts by Megan Terry and Sam Shepard. UCSD Theatre, Friday through Sunday, March 7-9, and Wednesday through Sunday, March 12-16, 8 p.m. 452-3120.

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ENDGAME, Samuel Beckett's drama, directed by Michael Addison. Mandeville Center, UCSD, March 11-15, 8:30 p.m. Wednesday, March 12, 12 noon, 452-1320.

THE REAL INSPECTOR HOUND AND AFTER MAGRITTE, by Tom Stoppard. Cassius Carter Center Stage, Balboa Park, Tuesdays through Saturdays, 8 p.m. Sundays, 2 p.m. March 4-April 6, 239-2255.

THE CRUCIBLE, by Arthur Miller, presented by the San Diego Little Theatre at the Del Mar Fairgrounds, Fridays and Saturdays, 8:30 p.m. March 1-15, 755-SDLT.

YOU NEVER CAN TELL, by George Bernard Shaw. Old Globe Theatre, Tuesdays through Saturdays, 8:30 p.m. 239-2255.

BELL BOOK AND CANDLE, the John Van Druen comedy, Coronado Playhouse, Fridays, Saturdays, and Sundays, through March 29, 8 p.m. 435-4686.

FINOCCHIO, by Carlo Colodi. Performed by S.D. Junior Theatre, Casa del Prado, Balboa Park, Friday, March 29, 7:30 p.m. Saturdays and Sundays, 2 p.m. Through March 29, 1975-1976.

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DANCE

THE COMPANY DANCERS, a modern dance troupe, Studio Theatre, San Diego State, Friday and Saturday, March 14 and 15, 8 p.m.

STUDENT CHOROGRAPHERS' CONCERT, presented by Modern Dance-USA, Mayan Hall, Southwestern College, Tuesday, March 18, 8 p.m. 271-4300, ext. 209.

FILM

WORK, and FINALLY GOT THE NEWS, films put on by Progressive Third World Film series, Montezuma Hall, Aztec Center, Thursday, March 13, 7 p.m. Free 286-6551.

THE STEEL SHUTTER, a film showing discussion led by Carl Rogers between Catholics and Protestants of Northern Ireland, Monday, March 17, 8:45 and 10:30 p.m. Benefit for Center for Studies of the Person, 459-4341.

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READER'S GUIDE TO THE MUSIC SCENE

BACKDOOR: JIM RINGER, MARY MCASLIN, MARTIN HENRY, Friday, March 14, W-B REID, GAYLA WHITTEN, Saturday, March 15, TOM WATTS, GAYLA WHITTEN, LARI KURNIK, Sunday, March 16, Benefit show, all proceeds to Friends of Old Time Music, \$2 SDSU students, \$2-\$3 public, All shows 8 p.m. BOBBY BLUE BLAND with his 10 piece band, Monday, March 17, Aztec Center, SDSU, Information 266-6562.

CIVIC THEATRE: NEKTAR, Saturday, March 15, CARLOS MONTOYA, Sunday, March 16, WELSH MALE CHOIR, Monday, March 17, Third and C. Downtown Ticket office: 366-6510.

CONCEPTION BAY FISH CO.: TOTAL SPECTRUM, black jazz trio, Thursday through Sunday, 2806 Shelter Island Drive, 224-3611.

CHUCK'S STEAK HOUSE: MOONSHOTS, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday, 1250 Prospect, La Jolla, 454-5325.

FOLK ARTS: BENEFIT SHOW FOR SAN DIEGO FOLK FESTIVAL, featuring country and folk artists at SDSU, Backdoor, Friday through Sunday, March 14 to 16, BLUE GRASS, CARDINALS, ARTIE TRAM, SQUATTERS, RITES, Friday and Saturday, March 21 to 22, also at the Backdoor, Information: 291-1786.

GREEN ONION: CROSSBOW, Tuesday through Saturday, 4000 Kearny Mesa Road, 278-2230.

IRON HORSE: THUNDERBOLT THE WONDERGOLTS, Wednesday through Sunday, 8238 Parkway Drive, La Mesa, 465-7663.

JAMAICA Joes: POWER POINT, Tuesday through Sunday, 3595 Sports Arena Blvd, 225-1251.

LEDBETTERS: JUMBALAYAH, Tuesday through Sunday, 5524 El Cajon Blvd, 583-4524.

LUTHERN CENTER: LISTENING AND PICKING, Friday, SDSU.

MCRD: FOX, Friday, March 14, Gate 1, Lutton Ave. Limited to service personnel, 296-6322.

MOM'S: STAR STREAM, Tuesday through Sunday, 943 Garnet, Pacific Beach, 488-3366.

MONTEZUMA HALL: ETCETERA, Saturday, March 15, SDSU, \$1.50 students with cards, \$2 without card, 286-8556.

NOTSOM FLOTSOM: SMOKY JACK, Tuesday through Saturday, 417 Santa Fe Drive, Encinitas, 753-0329.

THE PEOPLE: CLAIRE, Monday through Wednesday, CHOCOLATE SCHMALTZ, Thursday through Saturday, UMCAT, Sunday, 4970 Voltaire, Ocean Beach, 223-9773.

PT. LOMA COLLEGE: SUNRISE, gospel rock, 1 AM THE PEOPLE, puppet show, Friday, March 14, 8 p.m. Golden Gym, 224-3153.

SPORTS ARENA: LED ZEPPELIN, Friday, March 14, 8 p.m. \$7.75, JESSE COLIN YOUNG, Tuesday, March 18, 7:30 p.m., \$5.50 advance, \$6.25 door, Sports Arena Blvd, 224-4176.

RECITAL HALL: EDDIE MEADOWS, JAZZ ENSEMBLE, Thursday, March 13, \$1.50 faculty, \$1.50 all students free, SDSU, 266-6562.

STONE STEP TAVERN: Contemporary jazz, Thursday, UMCAT, BLUES BUSTERS, Friday, TEXAS PRIDE, Saturday, SQUATTERS, RITES, Sunday, ICE CREEK, Monday, JOHN WILCOX, Tuesday and Wednesday, 7:30, North Highway 101 Encinitas, 753-9732.

TRITON BAR & RESTAURANT: DARREL RAY, Tuesday through Saturday, College at El Cajon Blvd, 583-3240.

VOYAGER: CORROBOREE, Wednesday through Sunday, 1901 Shelter Island Drive, 222-0421.

WALLBANGER'S: COTTONWOOD SOUTH, Tuesday through Saturday, Midway at Rosecrans, 223-3138.

YACHT CLUB: RED RABBIT, Tuesday through Saturday, 4268 West Pt. Loma Blvd, 225-9559.

Shepherd (continued from page 1) cubbins. The level of fantasy, echoing Lewis Carroll, relies scarcely at all on extemporaneous inspirations and whimsy. Rather, it relies on the intriguing, calculated program of recurrences, parallels, and repetitions, and on the strict stylistic division between the Paris world occupied by a magazine (Bertol) and the "real" (Laurie) and the cloistered drawing-room world in a bizarre, suburban house where these two dreamy adventures meet to rescue a child from a murder plot which they examine and re-examine in scrambled bits and pieces, like a pair of film editors trying to fit fragments of movie footage into a sensible sequence. Of Filmmaker's other new entries: I have heard good things in particular about Carlos Saura's *Cuando America* and George Sheen's *Prosimian Italy* — Year One brings the career of Robert Rossellini up to date, and caps a well-rounded, six-

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— Ted Burke —
While most people have waited for the new Led Zeppelin album, the rock critics, with the customary furrowed brows, awaited the new Bob Dylan release. The rabble could have their noses rubbed in the critics' noses, but Dylan seemed to say, just leave us alone with things that matter. Dylan was an artist for Christ's sake, and when this avatar was about to speak, all ears must be perked. Panel discussions have been arranged and quizzes will be given, so take notes.
That may be an exaggeration of how the journalists have fretted over Dylan the last few years, but nonetheless their attention has been suffocating. Now word was out that *Blood On The Tracks* was Dylan's return home to serious stuff, away from the Karma clichés and kitsch he indulged in for kicks. About time, I thought. Old Bob hadn't much image left to debunk. I set back to see what the catch would be.
The critics' fears have been allayed. *Blood On The Tracks* is indeed his return to the style that made him regally — lousy harmonica, breathless breathing exercises, non-stop lyrics that conform to no cadence other than Dylan's whim. Everything the critics wanted is there, and the cheer goes up. Rolling Stone scuttled the usual reviews in its record section and dedicated the department to two long, ponderous essays by Jonathan Cott and Jon Landau, as well as a brief consensus by other "top" critics (see, inexplicably, excluded), and save for one pen by Dave Marsh, the verdict was affirmative. Greatness, poetry, the exaltation of death, platitudes said years ago but with more feeling. That's besides the point, however. More discomforting is the intensity of the reviews. To me, sequestered in Clairemont and light years removed from the magic of San

Francisco (where grassroots rockers embody everything the fan wants to find in himself), the record seems cheap and contrived. The results were striking, if off-the-wall.
That period is contained on the *Highway 61 Revisited*, *Bring It All Back Home*, and *Blonde on Blonde* albums, these are the only albums by him I play, the only ones that exhibited a genre that Dylan was ever convincing in. The early material was of a punk doing bad imitations of dead blues and hillbilly singers, and the stuff following *Blonde* was uninteresting by virtue of Dylan changing his habits. He's a family man now, and accolades for domestic bliss have no punch. *John Wesley Harding* was merely okay, a few good lines, some ingenious reworkings of Biblical parables, but, in all, disappointing. The writers, though, quite predictably found a passage for the social malaise from all this kicked

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take that as you might. Clearly, the material was there, and Dylan, all agitter with amphetamine insight, poured the songs out prolifically. The results were striking, if off-the-wall.
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back stuff. A friend, whom I don't see much anymore, once told me that *Nashville Skyline* taught him (taught!) that "rednecks are human too, just like the rest of us." I almost cashed in my cookies.

Before appraising *Blood On The Tracks*, one should first appraise the history of the dedicated fan of which I confess to have been one. The period, 1966-67, was a time of supreme awkwardness. Dylan appealed to the aced, self-conscious kid who sat in his room writing poetry and made knee-jerk sociopistic designs for the future. Life at the time was full of dread, and worse, boredom. Everything about him, the frazzled hair, the sneering nastiness, the gut-screwed Jack lyrics, were the stuff fantasies were made of. Who do you want to be when you grow up? "Bob Dylan." The bard was at once a surrogate hero and collective whipping boy. He weathered the psychic storms for the kids too pumpered by their parents' oppressive affluence to break out of the trap and follow Kerouac's rule of thumb. Years went by, my interest waned to almost nothing. The better poets around beating Dylan at his own game, but I tired of poetry entirely and sunk myself in a heavy metal mire, wanting liberation over revelation (I'd rather listen to Dylan a long time ago and shouldn't feel disappointment. There are new heroes to conquer (Little Feat, Rocky Maule, Harvey Mandel, maybe Queens). Attention was given to the people who they want. Interest is raised again, to see if he can cut the cake. Instead listening to *Blood On The Tracks* is like looking at history through a funhouse mirror. The details are there, but it's just not right.
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71 CHEVY VAN 20 1 ton, good running condition, 6 cylinder auto, 3500 miles, good service vehicle. \$2200. 268-7775.

MGA Hardtop \$50, side curtains \$25, transmission 10 classmate, \$5, new wheels and tire \$5. Rotel stereo amplifier \$30. 272-8842.

SCOUT PARTS 4x4 front axle, complete transfer case, three speed transmission, etc. 582-8112.

69 VOLKSWAGEN BUS Needs body work and possibly some engine work, though nothing too drastic. 753-9683 or 452-8181. Meinda.

1968 CHEVELLE Malibu. Blue, good tires. Moving and forced to sell. \$400. 443-4434.

2 GOODYEAR tires, 7.75/14. Good for spares. \$1 a piece. Tire chains \$2. Blue rack \$7. Women's high brown suede boots, excellent. Size 6.5. 454-5549.

NEEDED: Standard transmission and driveshaft for a 1958 Chevrolet 1 ton pickup truck. Also a good goose down jacket. I can pay cash or work out a deal for some services. (See ad under services) Rob. 282-3114.

1969 TOYOTA, stick shift, new battery. \$800. 459-4882.

69 JAGUAR XKE convertible, 4-speed, excellent running. Needs body work. \$2400. 540-9381. Anytime.

PRIMO 1970 Buick Le Sabre, air conditioned, power brakes and steering. Black vinyl top on cream. Best offer over \$1000. Call 286-4175 between 4 and 5 p.m.

1968 OLDSMOBILE Vista Cruiser 9-passenger wagon. Power steering, power brakes. Radio. Luggage rack. Beautiful, runs good. \$925. Phone 291-1783.

CAR STEREO: A Craig Pioneer 4 plus 4 8-track stereo, 25 tapes and 2 speakers for only \$45. Call Dave 582-2194.

FORD WAGON 67 6 cylinder. New tires and new engine. Body interior very good. Needs transmission and carburetor work. \$285. Call early-late. 272-6586.

LEAVING COUNTRY, must sell 71 V.W. Camper Bus, AM-FM, no engine, wood-paneled, sink, electric, immaculate inside and out. See to be valued \$200. firm. Call either early in morning or late at night. 224-4202.

1972 FIAT 124 SEDAN, Four door, 40,000 miles. Fantastic. 35 mpg mileage. \$2000 or 77-274-7871.

74 ROTARY Mazda truck, Peris Valley camper, Jackman, wheel boot, ice box, storage, compartment, FM, 8-track stereo, CB radio, 10,000 miles. \$3800 or trade. 582-8412.

1974 OLDSMOBILE AM-FM stereo, 15,000 miles, steel belted radials. 454-8938 evenings.

1970 CHEVELLE Malibu, 2 door, automatic, 68,000 miles, steel belted radials. 454-8938 evenings.

70 LTD Power seats, windows, brakes, steering, Michelin, 50,000 miles. Well maintained. \$1500. 459-5112.

STEP VAN WANTED: Reliable American-made van, 16-foot bed. 223-8015. Ask for David.

NOTICES

THE HILLCREST MERCHANTS Guild sponsors a St. Patrick's Day celebration, Monday, March 17. Craftsmen of hillcrest will demonstrate their skills wandering minstrels, special sales, evening drama. Questions? Call 295-7493.

THE SINGING SAN DIEGANS are going to Scandinavia and Leningrad this July 5-23. Excellent opportunities to showcase most government officials and perform on stage! We need more singers! Call Mr. Loomis. 583-6081.

GRAPHIC INVENTIVENESS — whether starting a business, moving to a new place, or just thinking about redecorating, we can help you. We operate in color, interior graphic design at same prices. (See our display ad in this issue). The Primary Source. 563-5570.

STOP MURDERING YOUR PLANTS! Patented Water-Rite tells you when to water. Send \$17.50. \$17.50 to Water-Rite 5751 Lake Murray Blvd. No. 137. La Mesa.

SEEKING MARSHMALLOW in relationship with uncommitted but fun woman, age 25-35. I am a kind, considerate, clean, safe, and very financially secure guy. Exchange photos. Write Box 11664. San Diego 92111.



We're a plant shop that carries more baskets than a basket shop! Baskets you won't believe — hand-woven in countries like Kenya, Ecuador, China, and Rumania. Baskets that hold plants, Easter eggs, sewing and fruit. Baskets you can stand on, sit on, sit in, or just enjoy looking at. Visit us during our special sale — there's always plenty of parking in front.

1256 Ketter (just north of Santa Fe RR)	botanical interiors	236-0179 10:5 Mon-Sat.
worth \$1	worth \$3	worth \$5
on any purchase of \$3 or more	on any purchase of \$10 or more	on any purchase of \$20 or more

HANDCRAFTS BY COAST ARTISTS. We have simple yet elegant things like feather, jewelry, hand-wrought, brass necklaces, braided leather belts. And we can design leather things just for you. Starshine Leather, 1342 Camino del Mar, between Bully's and Mr. D's Liquor (downstairs in the patio) in Del Mar.

DO YOU QUALIFY for Mensa, worldwide social club for those in top 2% on standard IQ tests? Entrance exam given 22 March. Send 10c stamp for materials, application, etc. Dues \$20. 20772, SD 92138. (Call 540-7481).

FREE SNACK CREPE (honey, marmalade, lemon) with the purchase of any other crepe at the Crepe Shop at 5182 College Ave. (right near S.D. State). 287-8310.

SDSU STUDENTS: Brian B. is the name to check for A.S. Vice President. The election is March 10th through 13th. Be sure to vote!

PEACE CORPS/VISTA representatives will be on campus at State, March 13-21, at a booth in front of Low Library from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. — recruiting for teachers and math-science graduates, also psychology/sociology/economics majors.

KNOW OF a treatment, psychiatric, or other, abuse of people in jail? Committee to Remove Offenders taking testimony. 926 C, San Diego 92101. 236-0516, 239-1416.

ACTUALIZING HUMAN POTENTIAL: an on-going personal growth and life exploration group. Meets on Tuesday evenings beginning March 18. For further information, call En-Vision. 223-3962.

GAY CATHOLICS: DIGNITY of San Diego has religious and educational programs for you. Dignity, Box 120271, San Diego 92110 or call 452-8384 for information.

SENIORS: being having been, increased, or allowed to any individual nursing home. See Please contact us exclusively for couples. First and Third Mondays each month, 7:30 p.m., male and female. Come share the joys and hassles of love relationships. Gay Center. 2262 B St. 232-7528.

SDSU sororities and fraternities: thank to those who have let us play for you. H. Quail John and Melissa.

ASCENDED MASTERS: Open teachings about them. Come to the City of the Resurrection, Flame, March 27-30. Also pictures in Los Angeles and Santa Barbara for every Sunday in March. Call 720-2332.

MONTESSORI CHILDREN'S HOUSE: New, Leucadia Hall, full and extended day care 2-5 years. Affiliated with Association Montessori International. 444-1111. 444-1111.

EN-VISION is distributing its Spring schedule of Human Potential seminars and workshops. If you would like to be placed on our mailing list, call 223-3962.

1-ASCENDANT MEDITATION — Enjoy more of life in an easy, natural manner. Free introductory lectures held throughout San Diego. Call International Meditation Society at 350-1840.

GAY MEN: Do you need someone to talk to? So do we. Call, or better yet, join us in a rap group. Tuesdays and Thursdays, 7:30 p.m., Gay Center, 2262 B St. 232-7528.

EMOTIONAL EXPANSION: exploring the true meaning of life. The Garden Trail, Crucifixion, Resurrection. Everyone welcome. Dr. Kathy The Phoenix Institute. March 22, 425-4870.

SPRING CLEANING TIME? For a tax deduction, would you donate furniture, plants, books, lamps, etc. for the kids at Project Oz. 272-3003.

BEEN VICTIM of false police record? Commission on Law Enforcement and Social Justice taking testimony at 926 C, San Diego 92101, 239-1416. Not government Data confidential.

EXPANDING YOUR AWARENESS SEMINAR, Friday, 21st March, 6-10, Saturday, 22nd March, 9-5. Sampling of Interpersonal communications, meditation, assertion retraining. Fee \$1. Call 272-7330.

CHURCH OF MAN services 11 a.m., Sundays, at the Chapel of the Rosary, Bonita Road, Chula Vista. The healing ministry of The Phoenix Institute.

NEED COUNSELING? Professional and lay women counselors specializing in counseling with women. Call the La Jolla Women's Center. 459-3664.

SEXUALIZE/PSYCHOLOGICAL: we are interviewing therapists and clients who have had sexual relations. To be used for training. Anonymity guaranteed. 459-7143.

ART AND CRAFT FESTIVAL: Both spaces going fast for 1st Annual Spring Art and Craft Show, April 11, 12, 13, Mission Valley. For information phone 239-6862, 6-10-10 or 5-7 p.m.

GAY COUPLES: Drive in rap groups exclusively for couples. First and Third Mondays each month, 7:30 p.m., male and female. Come share the joys and hassles of love relationships. Gay Center. 2262 B St. 232-7528.

IN HIS (Lena's) body lies the fulcrum of divinity, and in him you too find your own fulfillment. Colossians 2:9. FRENCH TEE-SHIRTS, with knit fronts, unisex tees — the most comfortable and sweat-wicking clothes in the country. Natural looks, good feelings, lonely. Individually Boutique makes you. Updates in the Stafford Square 1442 Camino del Mar, San Diego. Open 10-6. 232-7528.

RIDES

RIDE WANTED to New York or Newark as soon as possible, preferably straight through. Willing to share gas. Call Caroline. 469-0588.

I WANT to form a carpool from Mira Mesa to Mesa. Evening. College. Interested persons please call 566-5663.

RIDE NEEDED in Colorado (Durango) anytime from March 20th-30th. Help with expenses. Call Doug at 468-0920.

RIDE NEEDED, weekly to L.A. or vicinity. Would like to leave late Sunday, return Thursday thereafter. Willing to share expenses. 469-5887.

GOING TO New York in VW camper. 1-2 riders wanted, leaving about March 17. Call Steve. 468-0713.

RIDERS WANTED, share gas and oil. Restless w/h headed to Michigan with stops in Vegas and Denver. Call 469-3458. Fastest riders given priority.

RIDE WANTED for two to San Francisco Bay area (South Peninsula) on or about March 20. Will gladly share gas and driving. Please call 452-9187 (UCSD).

RIDE WANTED for two from Las Vegas back to San Diego on Sunday, March 30. Will share gas and driving. Of course. 452-9187.

RIDE NEEDED to Kansas City, leave San Diego March 20 or 21, return March 28. Call Dave at 287-9828 or 582-8882.

RIDE OFFERED in VW Camper to Idaho, leaving March 21, returning March 31. Call 469-2626. Saturday or Sunday mornings after 10.

ANYONE needing a ride to Tahoe over Easter, call Alan Wake 238-6083 days 214-7267 evenings. Camel caravan being reloaded.

PERSONALS

BEY, it's lonely since Carlos left. And the kids are driving me buggy! Notify me of your intended arrival and hurry back. Sharrol.

WELCOME TO the Community Club The Difference.

CHALLENGE anything in the entire Bole to match or surpass the profound saying of the who spoke. What is truth? 1442 Camino del Mar, San Diego. Open 10-6. 232-7528.

MIKE GONIMAN — call Rick Flinn first your number.

SHARROL re: information. I remember our agreement. Re: doubt, I can't live with it. Re: equality, I ask that much. Re: love, no question. Gallowglass.

LEENE BABY — I'd like to make passionate love to you in every state of the union including Alaska, Hawaii, and certain parts of New Jersey. Ricky Vozmed.

MR. LUCY? The Cruise director didn't mention anything like this, didn't know Bermuda was this hot! They lie to you in those vacation brochures. Alvin.

HANA LEA ATE, once ruler of Muna. Awa, bride of War War Ren, Scout of the Mandat, greets they who walk with many.

MR. J. HENNINGSEN, if your driving is an expression of the intellect of the British nobility, no wonder Britannia is sinking. Mrs. Kato.

REJOICE, on my people, for I shall be arriving soon. Nyarlathotep.

RANDOLPH CARTER, when are you returning to Little? Pickman.

HEY GOON, carrying books? Do you remember back in Hawaii? Mexico? Africa? Just pushing the old Puk. Say hi to the folks on Sledair for me.

PUCOOKA, even if you aren't a social butterfly, you're still radical rugby! Race at Pineapple. For free swimming lessons for Hawaiian munchkins, see AMSS SKIM.

RYONEN, Call Lauren about employment. 224-5623. Your doubts are in your concepts, not in my ad. Whatever we can share is beautiful.

COUNT D. Why don't you ask me first before you invite guests? B. Collins.

TONY? Are you movin' in, on my territory? You ain't got no right to Voucolohere. Beat it, punk. Barretta.

MISTRESS R. May have goods you're interested in, you have goods I wish. Can we bargain? Herein, I-S. I demand pack rights. H.

MAK: stay away from the Community Conference — all of San Diego for that matter. They are too deeply entrenched. B-Squads have been dispatched. Leo.

K. AMAN, desperate Trying this method one more time. Contact me by Reader. Please! ER.

COACH HART: can't believe you are so near. You like dancing, Errol Flynn, wild sports and even me. Here's to your future good times! Fred.

SPOCK: I waited at the appointed place but you didn't come. Could it be that you have forgotten me? My mind to your mind. Saturday noon. Angie.

FISH AND CHIPS for 79¢? That's right! And you can watch our pool of lobsters while you're eating. The Real Maine. 444-4403. Conroy St. Kearny Mesa. 655-6555.

CAPTAIN KOOK: I still love you. Chief. Logic Officer: Spock.

Hi, to everyone in the 12 noon lunch. Betty Mary, Ted Linda, Lena, John Grady, and Wayne. E! March.

LET THE message of Christ, in all its richness, find a home with you. Teach each other, advise each other, in all wisdom. Colossians 3:16.

BOB this is for you! Love Toots.

VEL: certainly, but don't come sober, it makes people to efficient. Captain Flinders.

CRYSTAL: Mistress T. says I can have four trophies for my den, a starship captain, a Mensa member, a professor, and a checkbook. Call.

ISOLDE, we bid you! Am looking to meet a beautiful brainy butsy German-speaking lady, 20-40, who loves Wagner, at 41 West Tustin Box 1053. Dr. Mar. CA 92014.

DID YOU KNOW there is no reason to get road-off on stereo records? Just bring your units in for our un-heard-of free estimates! Pacific Audio Service, 4659 Mission Blvd. 272-1222.

FRIENDS OF Indian Maquique — I have a special message for you. Please call. 469-4551.

T.O. A sparkling drop of resin stops bad breath. Seriously, this is meant to say you help give meaning to my life Tracy.

WINGLOW, have great tea for new movie. You'll be the star! Trust me. Swan.

CLASSICAL MUSIC: do you like to be the one driving me buggy? Notify me of your intended arrival and hurry back. Sharrol.

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