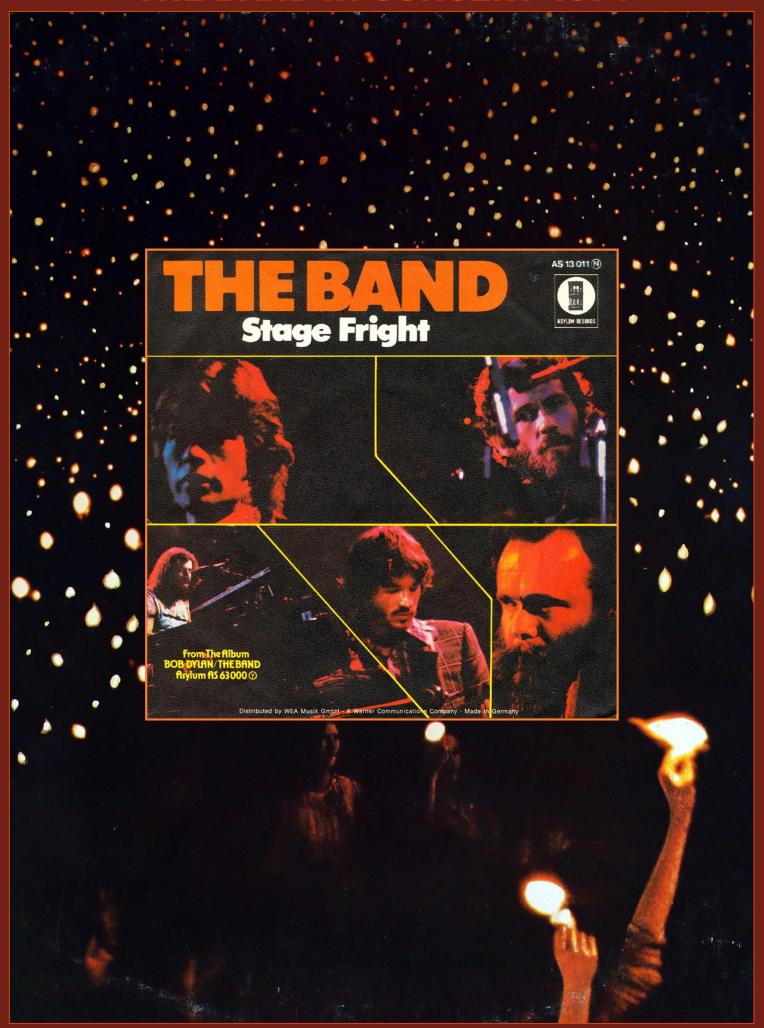
THE BAND IN CONCERT 1974



Tour '74 with Bob Dylan



1974-01-03 Chicago, Illinois

1974-01-04 Chicago, Illinois

1974-01-06 Philadelphia, Pennsylvania (Afternoon show)

1974-01-06 Philadelphia, Pennsylvania (Evening show)

1974-01-07 Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

1974-01-09 Toronto, Ontario

1974-01-10 Toronto, Ontario

1974-01-11 Montreal, Quebec

1974-01-12 Montreal, Quebec

1974-01-14 Boston, Massachusetts (Afternoon show)

1974-01-14 Boston, Massachusetts (Evening show)

1974-01-15 Largo, Maryland

1974-01-16 Largo, Maryland

1974-01-17 Charlotte, North Carolina

1974-01-19 Hollywood, Florida (Afternoon show)

1974-01-19 Hollywood, Florida (Evening show)

1974-01-21 Atlanta, Georgia

1974-01-22 Atlanta, Georgia

1974-01-23 Memphis, Tennessee

1974-01-25 Fort Worth, Texas

1974-01-26 Houston, Texas (Afternoon show)

1974-01-26 Houston, Texas (Evening show)

1974-01-28 Nassau, New York

1974-01-29 Nassau, New York

1974-01-30 New York City, New York

1974-01-31 New York City, New York (Afternoon show)

1974-01-31 New York City, New York (Evening show)

1974-02-02 Ann Arbor, Michigan

1974-02-03 Bloomington, Indiana

1974-02-04 St. Louis, Missouri (Afternoon show)

1974-02-04 St. Louis, Missouri (Evening show)

1974-02-06 Denver, Colorado (Afternoon show)

1974-02-06 Denver, Colorado (Evening show)

1974-02-09 Seattle, Washington (Afternoon show)

1974-02-09 Seattle, Washington (Evening show) 1974-02-11 Oakland, California (Afternoon show)

1974-02-11 Oakland, California (Evening show)

1974-02-13 Los Angeles, California

1974-02-14 Los Angeles, California (Afternoon show)

1974-02-14 Los Angeles, California (Evening show)





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Total - 43 songs		20	18	18	19	18	118	11	18	18	18	18	18	18	18	18	18	18	18	19	18	118	18	10	10	19 1	U I	9 16	19	18	18	18	19	18	19	119	19	20	18 2	41	190

Backing band was The Band: Robbie Robertson on guitar, Garth Hudson on keyboards, Levon Helm on drums, Richard Manuel on keyboards and guitar, Rick Danko on bass.

Chart from "Tangled Up In Tapes" by Glen Dundas.





 ^{*}January 3 (Chicago) - Dylan played guitar only on 'The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down' and 'Stage Fright', and played harmonica only on 'Share Your Love With Me'.

BOB DYLAN / THE BAND - a collectors guide to the 74 Tour

The Band sets

The following tables list all the Band sets that are available on the various tapes.

(1 st Set) January 1974	3	4	6	6	7	9	10	11	12	14	14	15	16	17	19
Stage Fright	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1		1	1	1	1	1	1
The Night they Drove Old Dixie Down	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2		2	2	2	2	2	
King Harvest (has surely come)	5	3	3	3	3	3	3	3		3	3	3	3	3	2
Long Black Veil		4	4	4											
Loving You Is Sweeter Than Ever					4	4									
This Wheels on Fire							4	4		4	4	4	4	4	3
I Shall be Released		5	5	5		5	5	5		5	5	5	5	5	4
Up on Cripple Creek	6	6	6	6		6	6	6		6	6	6	6	6	5
Share Your Love with Me	3														
Holy Cow	4														

(2 nd Set) January 1974	3	4	6	6	7	Q	10	11	12	14	14	15	16	17	19
	7	7	0				10	11	12	17	17	13	10	17	17
Life is a Carnival	/														
Rag Mama Rag	10	7	7	7	5	7	7	7		7	7	7	7	7	6
Loving You Is Sweeter Than Ever												8			7
When you Awake	9	8	8	8	6	8	8	8		8	8		8	8	
The Shape I'm In	8	9	9	9	7	9	9	9		9	9	9	9	9	8
The Weight	11	10	10	10	8	10	10	10		10	10	10	10	10	9

Apart from the first show (3rd Jan), these first sets are similar. Between the 6th and 10th Long Black Veil was replaced by Loving You Is Sweeter Than Ever and then by This Wheels on Fire. Later Loving You Is Sweeter Than Ever sometimes replaces When you Awake in the second set. The 19th is a shorter set with The Night they Drove Old Dixie Down missed out.

(1st Set) January / February	19	21	22	23	25	26	26	28	29	30	31	31	2	3	4
Stage Fright		1		1	1	1		1	1	1	1	1	1	1	
The Night they Drove Old Dixie Down	2	2		2	2	2		2	2	2	2	2	2	2	
King Harvest (has surely come)	3	3			3	?		3	3	3	3	3	3	3	
Goin' to Memphis				3											
When You Awake	4	4		4	4	?		4	4	4	4	4	4	4	
I Shall be Released	5	5		5	5	?		5	5					5	
Up on Cripple Creek	6	6		6	6	6		6		5	5	5	5	6	

	_														
(2nd Set) January / February		21	22	23	25	26	26	28	29	30	31	31	2	3	4
Rag Mama Rag		7		7	7	?		7	6	6	6	6	6	7	
This Wheels on Fire	8	9		8	8	?		8	7	7	7	7	7	8	
The Shape I'm In	9	8		9	9	?		9	8	8	8	8	8	9	
The Weight	10	10		10	10	10		10	9	9	9	?	9	10	

Apart from the 'one-off' *Goin'* to *Memphis* for Memphis, these sets show little variation. The second set has no variation and is now only four songs, and the total songs played by the Band is less. On the 19th *This Wheels on Fire* has swapped with *When You Awake*. The Band sets remain in this format with little variation till the end of the tour.

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For more info on the 1974 tour with Bob Dylan: Olof Björner's site



SURPRISE!—Record exec David Geffen, left, with fellow revelers Cher, the Band's Robbie Robertson and Bob Dylan at Geffen's birthday fete.

Photo by Barry Feinstein

ROBERT HILBURN

Frosting on Geffen's Cake

The Bob Dylan, Band tour had an unexpected 41st stop Thursday night at the Le Grand Trianon room of the Beverly Wilshire Hotel. Shortly after midnight, Dylan, the five members of the Band and a special guest-Cher-assembled in one corner of the brightly decorated room and began singing "Happy Birthday."

It was the start of a 20-minute musical interlude that was the highlight of a surprise, 31st birthday party for David Geffen, the head of Elektra-Asylum Records and the man Time magazine this week tabbed as the new "financial superstar" of the \$2 billion a year record industry.

Rather than simply another in the endless series of record industry parties, it was the party, not only in its imaginative design and highly selective guest list, but also - most importantly - in its warmth. There was none of the excessive egotism, hype, business dealing, overt career promoting at-mosphere that so often dominates such occasions.

such occasions.

Dylan, the Band and Cher—who arranged the party—clearly set the mood for the evening. Dylan, for instance, wasn't on hand to simply lend his presence to the occasion the way so many rock superstars might. Rather than hold court in a correct of the year. Is a instance, he might. Rather than hold court in a corner of the room, for instance, he was constantly huddling with Louie Kemp (his friend from Minnesota) or Elliott Roberts (Geffen's longtime partner) or Linda Loddengaard (Geffen's secretary) or the members of the Band about various details. Like Dylan's sharing the spotlight with Bill Graham and Barry Imhoff during the final mintes of the tour at the Inglewood Forum, this was another instructive look at the shy, but generous nature of this often written about, but seldom captured performer. Geffen, who was told he had a business appointment at the Beverly Wilshire, arrived at the hotel

ly Wilshire, arrived at the hotel about 10 p.m. Because he had been at a testimonial dinner for another at a testimonial dinner for another record executive earlier in the evening, he was wearing a tuxedo—the first time anyone in the room could remember seeing him in a suit. Geffen, who made his first million dollars at 25, normally lounges around his office in jeans and sport chirt. and sport shirt.

When the door of the Grand Trianon opened, Geffen was greeted by 75-100 friends and associates in a room that was lavishly decorated in a carnival, sideshow atmosphere: balloons and streamers hanging from the ceiling, a knife-thrower in one corner of the room, a cyclist, two mimes, a fire-eater, two wrestlers in the center of the room, a fortune-teller and some

room. a fortune-teller and some strolling musicians.

The guests ranged from record executives to artists to actors, some of the people who had worked on the tour: Atlantic Records'-Ahmet Ertegun (who flew in from New York), Warner Bros.' Mo Ostin and Joe Smith, Ode's Lou Adler, Ringo Starr, Harry Nilsson, Bernie Taupin, Jack Nicholson, Warren Beatty, MCA's Artie Mogull, Barry Imhoff, Rianca Jagger. Bill Graham, Roy Silver. Helen Reddy and Jeff Wald, David Blue, the Inglewood Forum's Jim Appell and Harry Dean Stanton.

ton.

After singing "Happy Birthday,"
Cher. Geffen's almost constant
companion, began singing Dylan's
"All I Really Want to Do" with Dylan on harmony and the Band backing them. Then, she and 'Rick
Danko dueted on "Mockingbird,"
followed by Dylan taking the lead
on "Mr. Tambourine Man."

When the music stopped, Mogull, whose company has Cher under contract, raced over to Geffen, whose label has Dylan, with an offer: "I just recorded the songs. You can have the single if I can have the album," It was typical of the jovial, informal atmosphere. The record business is tough and competitive, but this was a night for relaxation. Geffen seemed clearly moved—not just by the party, but the obvious care that had been put into it, by Dylan, the Band, others.

On the way out of the Grand Trianon. Geffen stopped by the fortune-teller's booth for a moment. After a few minutes, the man whose company has three albums in next week's list of the nation's top five sellers (Dylan's "Planet Waves," Joni Mitchell's "Court and Spark" and Carly Simon's "Hotcakes") smiled and walked away. What had she told him? "She said I have a lot of success in store for me," he said, his smile spreading even wider. Few who have seen Geffen's enormous progress in recent years would doubt the fortune-teller, but there'll probably be few nights to match his 31st birthday party.

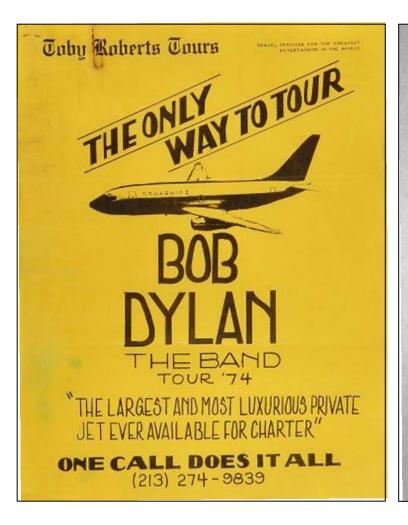












BOB DYLAN/THE BAND

Let us congratulate you upon your excellent musical taste and your good fortune to be among the small number in the entire world who will ever see BoB DYIAN/THE BAND play music. This will be more than a concert; it will be a historic musical event.

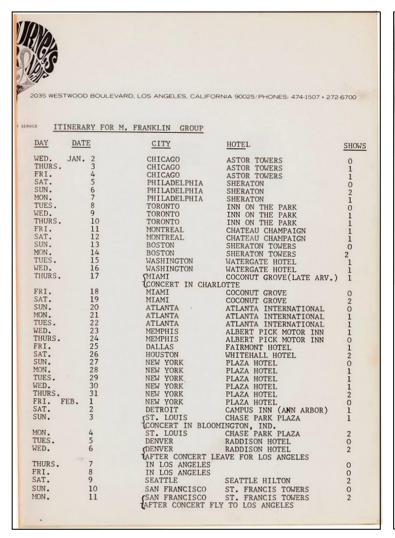
To insure it is the greatest concert ever presented, we will need the help of all. Unlike some other productions in the Southeatern U.S., these two concerts will NOT be oversold. Therefore, you will have room in the facility and we will ask your co-operation in admission lines and exit procedures after the performance. If you are an EVENING ticket-holder, please do not arrive before 7p.m.. If you are an AFTERNOCN ticket-holder, please help us by co-operating with exit procedures so we can prepare for the evening show. We are doing two performances because of the overwhelming demand, with the goal of affording as many as possible the opportunity of seeing this one-time event.

The opportunity of seeing this one-time event.

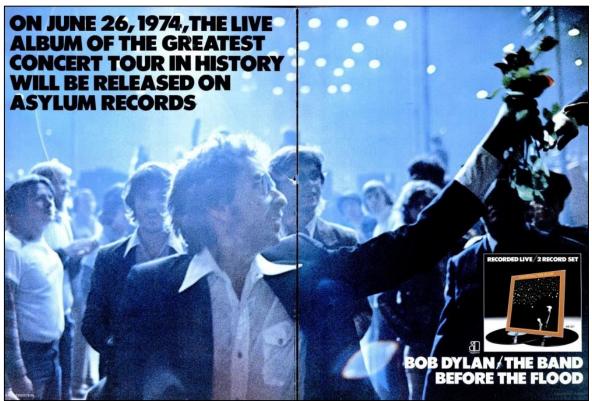
For those of you traveling a great distance who may not be aware of local ground-rules, we would like to make you aware of them now. The Miami-Hollywood Sportatorium is in the jurisdiction of Broward County, Florida. Road and outside security is handled by their sheriffs department. Broward County, as does the rest of Florida, has ordinances prohibiting the public use of alcohol and other intoxicants. Please make all of our lives easier by leaving these items home and enjoying the music. In accordance with local procedures, you are SUBJECT to search at the entry gates. If you are carrying no packages or bulky items, you will probably not be searched and will go right through. This is not to alarm you, but to make you aware so there are no suprises to upset your total enjoyment.

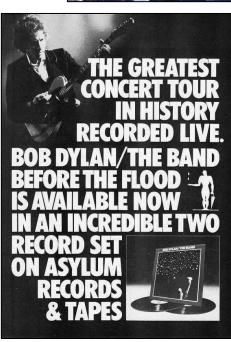
See you on the 19th,

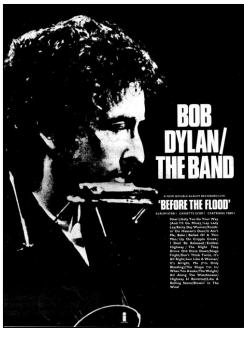
BILL GRAHAM LEAS CAMPBELL



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2035 WESTWOOD BOULEVARD, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90025/PHONES: 474-1507 • 272-6700
F.M. CREW - SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS
1. ALL ROOM FOLIOS MUST BE SEPARATE FOR EACH INDIVIDUAL. NO MASTER ROOM OR INCIDENTAL FOLIOS WHATSOEVER.
2. CHARGES FOR CREW WILL BE PAID UPON DEPARTURE.
3. ANY QUESTIONS CONTACT PATRICK STANSFIELD IMMEDIATELY.
4. ALL ROOMS ON ONE FLOOR IF POSSIBLE. MAXIMUM OF TWO FLOORS ONLY IF NECESSARY. SINGLE AND TWIN ROOMS SHOULD AT LEAST HAVE DOUBLE SIZED BEDS.
5. GROUP MUST BE PRE-REGISTERED WITH KEYS IN ENVELOPES READY FOR PATRICK STANSFIELD ON ARRIVAL. PLEASE HAVE A COPY OF THE ROOMING LIST IN EACH ENVELOPE.
PLEASE NOTE NUMBER OF ROOMS REQUIRED:
6SINGLES
6TWINS
SEE SECOND SHEET FOR ROOMING LIST.
ARRIVING: JANUARY 15, 1974
DEPARTING JANUARY 17, 1974









MUSIC

By BEN FONG-TORRES

See the man with the stage fright
Just standing up there to give it all his might
And he got caught in the spotlight
But when you get to the end, you want to start all over again*

TORONTO—The crowd whooped in approval. After all, Dylan had just finished his sixth number, "The Ballad of a Thin Man," had offered a quick bow, had moved down the stage steps and into his modest backstage quarters, leaving the Band on its own. Now Rick Danko marched up to the mike, past the booming guitar intro:

Now deep in the heart of the lonely kid Who suffered so much for what he did They gave this ploughboy his fortune and fame Since that day he ain't been the same*

"It's accidental," said Robbie Robertson, the Band's lead guitarist, spokesman, and composer of "Stage Fright."

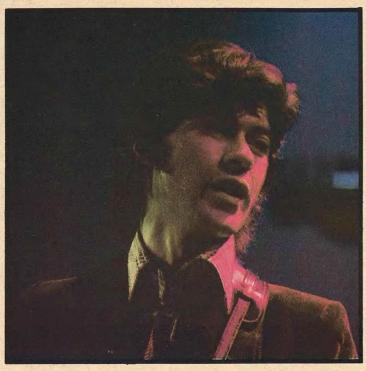
Fright."
"I mean, it was not put there because (he whistled a brain-stormed, what-aclever-idea whistle) 'If we do this here!...' at all. The key that 'Stage Fright' is in, coming after the song before it—it's a nice lift. It's picked musically and for its tempo. It's not necessarily picked because it's relevant to this or that."

"Stage Fright" is, in fact, "about ourselves," said Robertson. "We're those kind of people—not outgoing, basically shy. We've never been very comfortable showing off. We play music, write songs and like to play them, but we have never and will never really have it in the palm of our hand. And we don't want to. We enjoy that rush of being scared. A lot of people I've gone to see, it just seems to roll off their tongue. They don't seem to sweat. You see no pain in them whatsever. It's just a wonderful evening of entertainment. It's not for us. It's turmoil. It's pulled out like a tooth."

But the music is at least as painstaking as it is painful. Doing ten songs of their own each concert and backing up Dylan on another 13 each show, the Band is winning over each audience it faces. And that is not an easy achievement, given the complete absorption by each audience into the anticipated presence, the overriding mystique of Dylan.

One critic of the Band complained about their "blase professionalism." Others hear it as a precise execution of some of the best, most thoughtful and picturesque American rock & roll compositions ever produced, mostly written by Jaime "Robbie" Robertson. And the Band (Robertson on lead guitar, Levon Helm on drums and vocals, Rick Danko on bass and vocals, Richard Manuel on keyboards and vocals, and Garth Hudson on organ) is not and cannot be a machine, as it has to roll with Dylan's musical changes of mind almost every show.

We are at the Inn on the Park in Toronto. On the way here to this hotel in Don Valley, we passed through a part of town, hidden by snow in the night, that got Robbie smiling: "This is Cabbagetown," he said. "You know, on the cover of Moondog Matinee? I described the feeling of the place to the artist, and he "Stage Fright," "1970 by Janne R. Robertson



The Band With Dylan: 'It's Right on the Dot'

got it just perfect." Robertson and all of the Band, except Levon, are from Canada, and he's quite at ease, talking with a low voice, at a slow gait.

The touring history of the Band, since their emergence in 1968 from the big pink house in Woodstock, is a simple one: They've done as little as possible, taking a year and a half off between the recorded concert in New York, December 31st, 1971, to a Watkins Glen appearance in July, 1973. Then nothing until the Dylan tour. The Band prefer to stay home with families—all are now in Malibu, along with the Bob Dylan family—and work on albums.

And, 'as Robertson repeated several times, in various contexts, the Band are not "very in-touch people," and they don't relate to much of the current rock scene. There is more than a touch of elitism when Robertson states: "We don't have fancy outfits or sparklers on our eyes, and we don't cut off our heads."

But even the albums come hard. After Rock Of Ages, the live set from New Year's Eve at the Academy of Music, Robertson considered a few soundtrack offers, then decided to do another album of original songs. He'd written a few tunes, he said, and the Band began the album; then he shifted into another gear. He had been listening to the avant-garde classical music of Krzysztof Penderecki:

"I bought one of his albums a few years ago because I liked the album cover: It was a guy holding a candle. Very spooky looking cover. One day I put it on and I thought, 'My God. That's terrific.' I think he is the contemporary classical writer of this age.

"He doesn't just use strings or orches-

tras. He uses very unorthodox techniques. He uses guitars and 30 men singing at half an octave below their range. It's incredible, what he reaches for, and I like very much the lyrics that he writes and I find his music haunting. Other people's music I can shake off very easily. His music I cannot sluff off like that."

Robertson's own writing, however, is not outwardly changed by his admiration for Penderecki. "Just like you could be influenced by Leadbelly; it doesn't mean that you'll write Leadbelly tunes. It just means you like him, but you don't necessarily do anything similar to what he does at all. But Penderecki is who I've listened to to get where I am now, musically."

So Robertson and the Band began putting together a new, more ambitious album. "More of a works than just some songs," he said. "But after getting into it for a while I realized that it was much more involved and advanced, that it took a whole other kind of writing and attention. You couldn't knock them off the way you could other things. So after about half way into it we said we got to do something. I mean we got to do something to just say hello to everybody again. We were fooling around one day and we played a couple of tunes that we used to play years ago, and it was really fun, and we said, 'Gee, why don't we do our old nightclub act?"

"It seemed like people wouldn't object to that at this point because a lot of people feel nostalgic, because what's happening now is kind of watery and they're picking the past apart again, so it seemed to make sense.

seemed to make sense.
"It wasn't as easy as I thought. A lot of

the tunes were hard to get into seriously. I mean, to do 'Bony Maronie'—you listen to it and you say, 'Whew!' It was fine, but we don't mean it. We can't mean 'Bony Maronie.' So the ones we picked are the ones we believed the most."

The result was Moondog Matinee (named after Alan Freed's Cleveland radio show of 1951, The Moon Dog. Show on WJW), featuring tunes like "The Great Pretender," "I'm Ready," "Mystery Train," "Holy Cow," and "Share Your Love."

Next would be the album with Dylan, cut in three days in November at Village Recorders studio in Los Angeles. Robertson, who supervised the sound on the album and mixed it, with Village chief engineer Ron Frabroni, was enthusiastic: "Oh, man, what a record! And it just gets better and better and better. The more you live with it. It happened so quick and it's great. It's just right on the dot."

Why did it happen so quick?

"We were not going to play around," said Robertson. "Drive it into the ground."

Frabroni, 23, previously worked with Dylan in 1971—at the Record Plant in at the Record Plant in New York on the Dylan/ Allen Ginsberg album that was never released ("It wasn't on the commercial side," he said). Robbie had heard about the studio, which in-cluded a new room and monitoring system put together by Frabroni. "He heard it was tight," the engineer said. "And it's out of town (in West L.A., near Westwood). When the Stones were there it was comfortable for them; they had security." (Dylan and the Band were booked under the names "Judge Magney," a name picked by studio general manager Dick La Palmand, coincidentally, a rest stop on Highway 61 along the Minnesota border). The only visitors to the sessions were Cher Bono (friend of Elektra-Asylum head David Geffen), Geffen himself and Jackie DeShannon and Donna Weiss, who sang backup on one track. "It was good," Frabroni said, "but it had a different feel and wasn't left in.'

Only three songs required overdubs, Frabroni recalled: "Going Going Gone," "Never Say Goodbye," and "On a Night Like This."

Two of the songs, Frabroni said, were written in the studio: "Dirge" and "Wedding Song."

"One Saturday afternoon, after the cutting with the Band was finished, we were putting together a master reel. Dylan was writing 'Wedding Song.' He told me he wanted to record. So I set up some mikes and we let it roll, and that was the take. You'll hear some noises on the track; those are from buttons on his sleeve hitting the guitar."

Next for the Band, according to Robertson, will be either a live album from Watkins Glen, the "works" album, or another record with Dylan.

Finally, the Band is yet to decide its business future. David Geffen, the man who brought Dylan into the Elektra-Asylum, had told me he's also signed the Band. Robertson denied it. What about after their commitment to Capitol, consisting of two more albums?

"Ummm... I'm not sure," he said. "I think we have our hands full with other things. I'm not thinking about that too much, really. It's not very interesting to think about. And it will just kind of take care of itself in the next few months."





SNOOKEROO Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Drums: Ringo Starr, Jim Keltner/Piano: Elton John/Guitar: Robbie Robertson/Bass: Klaus Voorman/Synthesizer: James Newton Howard/Backing Vocals: Linda Lawrence, Clydie King and Joe Greene/Horns: Trevor Lawrence, Steve Madaio, Bobby Keys, Chuck Finley







Mockingbird

BY INEZ & CHARLIE FOXX/ADDITIONAL LYRICS BY JAMES TAYLOR

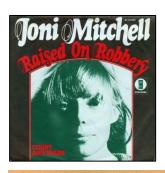
Vocals: Carly Simon and James Taylor; Piano and Organ: Dr. John;

Elec. Lead Guitar: Robbie Robertson; Drums: Jim Keltner; Bass: Klaus Voorman; Baritone Sax: Bobby Keys;

Elec. Rhythm Guitar: Jimmy Ryan; Percussion: Ralph McDonald;

Tenor Sax Solo: Michael Brecker





Electric guitar: Wayne Perkins (Car On A Hill); Dennis Budimir (Trouble Child); Robbie Robertson (Raised On Robbery); Jose Feliciano and Larry Carlton (3ree Man In Paris); Larry Carlton on all others





SEE THE SKY ABOUT TO RAIN: 5:03

Produced by Neil Young and Mark Harman Wurlitzer Piano and Vocal - Neil Young Steel Guitar - Ben Keith

Bass - Tim Drummond Drums - Levon Helm

Harp - Joe Yankee

REVOLUTION BLUES: 4:02

Produced by Neil Young and Mark Harman
Lead Guitar and Vocal - Neil Young Rhythm Guitar - David Crosby Wurlitzer Piano - Ben Keith Bass - Rick Danko Drums - Levon Helm

1974-07-04 Berry Park, Wentzville, MO

1974-07-05 Three Rivers Stadium, Pittsburgh, PA

1974-07-06 Rich Stadium, Buffalo, NY

1974-07-13 Oakland Stadium, Oakland, CA

1974-07-14 Oakland Stadium, Oakland, CA

1974-08-30 Nassau Coliseum, Uniondale, NY

1974-08-31 Cleveland Stadium, Cleveland, OH

1974-09-01 Civic Center Arena, St. Paul, MN

1974-09-02 Varsity Stadium, Toronto, ON

1974-09-04 Barton Hall, Cornell University, Ithaca, NY

1974-09-06 Capital Centre, Landover, MD

1974-09-14 Wembley Stadium, London, England

SEPTEMBER 14, 1974, BILLBOARD

EXTRA

A new album by The Band will be completed in October. That's the word from drummer Levon Helm, at a reception following The Band's show with CSN&Y for 40,000 wet fans at Toronto's Varsity Stadium Sept. 2. The Band will be producing their own tracks over the next six weeks in Los Angeles and Woodstock. The result will be not the concept album, temporarily sidelined, just "a collection of songs."

Cancelled:

1974-07-04 Musicpark, Beulah Park, Grove City, OH 1974-08-03 Ontario Motor Speedway, Ontario, CA 1974-08-28 Boston Garden, Boston, MA 1974-09-08 Iowa State Fairgrounds, Des Moines, IA 1974-09-21 Ontario Motor Speedway, Ontario, CA





Order cancels July 4 concert

exclusively at the central ricket Office, 41 S. High St., Neil House Hotel, Lower Arrade, Columbus, Othe 4221.5 Out-of-town ticket Month of the Contral ricket of the Month of the Central Ticket Office. All envelopes should be marked "July 4th Rendu." Refund deadline is July 31, 1974. The concert promoters regret this cancelation and inconvenience.







Boston Evening Globe rriday, August 16, 1974

Harvey and Corky have lined up Robbie Robertson and The Band with "extra added attraction," Little Feat, who are the Saturday-Sunday item in Paul's Mall for Wednesday, Aug. 28, in cozy Boston Garden.

The Boston Globe Friday, August 23, 1974

Band cancellation a shock

Concert cancellations are a built-in hazard of the rock scene and generally do not stir alarm among rock fans accustomed to worn-out excuses. In most cases,

program wipeouts are traceable to anemia of the boxoffice and are understandably face-saving devices.

However, when sluggish ticket sales necessitate the
knocking out of The Band's appearance next Wednesday at Boston Garden, a mass arching of eyebrows should ensue.

When the date was announced, it was assumed that The Band possessed the clout to fill the 15,000-plus seats in the Garden. Hadn't Robbie Robertson and his col-leagues outshone even Bob Dylan last January?

Leon Russell's recent weakness at the cash register is certainly interesting but few would have forecast The Band's "bomb." In fact, a Garden spokesman disclosed that the group chalked up a piddling \$3000 in sales for the week-the saddest return since Aretha Franklin's last visit to Causeway street. Some might point to the absence of students from

Greater Boston at this time, but remember the rapid

WEEKEND

Garden sellouts this summer for the Allman Brothers Band, Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young and Eric Clapton. Would you care to try your hand as a concert promoter?

Funkadelic Parliament has been announced as a late insertion into Sunday afternoon's "Uptown-in-the-Park" concert in White Stadium in place of Graham Central Station. The others in the celebrated soul expo are Mandrill, the Isley Brothers, Gil Scott-Heron and the Voices of East Harlem.

When Otis Redding died in a plane crash in December 1967, four members of the six-man group, the Bar-Kays, also lost their lives. The team which had recorded a major hit, "Soulfinger," disbanded for awhile but regrouped in late 1968.

Appearing through Sunday at Paul's Mall, the Bar-Kays, who cut the soundtrack for "Shaft," have a new album. "Coldblooded." on the Volt label. As part of their

Independence Day Festival



Rock Festival A Disaster In Almost Every Way

By MERRILL BROWN

The Berry Park Lesson: Persons with lots of money and no experience in major concert promoting have no business attempting to put on the most pre-tentious rock festival ever scheduled in this area. Yesterday's Fourth of July fes-

tival near Wentzville was disastrous in nearly every way.

The ill-conceived, poorly exe-cuted festival ended just after 1 o'clock this morning after 14 hours of waiting, music, heat,

and more and more waiting.

Granted, several groups, most notably the Band and REO Speedwagon put on good, al-though brief, performances. But the staging of the event was so poor that more time was spent waiting for the acts than listen-ing to their music. Much of the crowd was wait-

ing for headliner Leon Russell, who along with Dave Mason and Frampton's Camel never took the stage, apparently because of the financial and logistical diarray apparent in so much of the production.

From the beginning, a scheduled Friday night party for the playing groups, friends and the press, proved to be nonexistent.

But the trivial social failures are indicative of the over-all poor planning of Festivals, Inc. The park lacked adequate

concession facilities; by 5 p.m. all concession stands had been shut down. The lack of trash containers left the site covered

But those difficulties could have been ignored if the show had been put together with care. The sound system, believe it or not, was quite good. The show was too long. Com-

mon sense should indicate that a show with 10 rock bands would not last 10 hours, as the promoters had contended.

As for the individual acts, m ost performers seemed so bothered by a lackadatsical backstage atmosphere and equipment and transportation difficulties that most were eager to do their act quickly and depart.

The Hillman, Furay, Souther Band, made up of former Byrd and Manasses member Chris Hillman, Richie Furay, former Poco lead singer, singer-songwriter John David Souther and three fine back-up musicians, performed a vocally tight set of their newly emerging country rock sound.

They followed Hydra, a hard rock outfit from Atlanta, and a veteran San Francisco unit, Sons of Champlain. Later came performances from a rising female group Isis and Jo Jo

Just before 10 p.m., the reliable Band took the stage and for a few moments the hassles of a long day in the sun seemed dist a n t . Their richly American sound brought a warmth and vigor to the crowd appropriate for Independence Day.
The Band played its standards

last night - songs like "Stage Fright," "The Weight," "The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down," and their loosely sung, A Review

upbeat and brilliant version of 'Cripple Creek."

Out," and followed with an encore of Terrry Reid's beautiful "Without Expression."

By that time, Independence Day had droned into July Fifth, REO Speedwagon of Cham-paign, Ill., followed with a hard and the announcement of the rocking, well received set, high-concert's conclusion prompted a lighted by "Riding the Storm loud chorus of obscenities."

Fri., July 5, 1974 ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Three Rivers Stadium















Saturday, July 6, 1974

All-Evening Concert Tops

By PETE BISHOP

If one word could describe last night's all-evening concert at Three Rivers Stadium, it would be "professional." From the orderly change of stage trappings to the stream of limousines carting performers back to their rooms, to most

especially, the degree of musicianship all four acts dis-played, it was a fine example of how a concert should be

In Picnic Mood

Although most of the crowd of more than 40,000 a far cry from the 61,000 hoped for, were in a picnic mood (hamp-ers, coolers, blankets, flags, beachballs and leftover firecrackers abounded), there



ERIC CLAPTON

were, unfortunately, some less pleasant incidents: several arrests, a fan falling out of the bleachers, several ushers injured, fans taken to hospi-tals with drug or alcohol over-doses doses.

IThe 40,000 is a Pittsburgh The 40,000 is a Pittsourgin rock concert attendance rec-ord. The previous mark, set last summer by Led Zeppelin, was 38,000, not 50,000 as pre-viously reported by co-pro-moter Rich Engler.]

Ross, a British quintet, opened the show at 6 p. m. (it ended at 12:30 a.m.) with the funky beat of "Alright by Me" and "Gotta Get it Right Back," featuring the guitar work of Alan Ross, for whom the group is named.

Well-blended arrangements are Ross' strong point, as are the lead singing of Alan Ross and the serpentine writhings of percussionist Reuben White as he beats the bongos and congas and shakes the bells-on-a-stick.

on-a-stick.

With Three Dog Night-style vocal harmony, Ross rocked through "Whole Fire Burning," "Changes," "Wherever You Go" and "I've Been Waiting," earning quite a hearty response.

Waiting," earning quite a bearty response.
Next up were Todd Rundgren and his band, Utopia, specialists in sound up on layers of sound, natural for a group with two keyboard men (Ralph Schuckett in red overalls and Moogy Klingman in a orgreous red plaid sport coat) and another (Jean-Yves Labat) fiddling with a huge mounted synthesizer like an artist at his musical easel.
With Rundgren in black

artist at his musical easel.

With Rundgren in b lack Judicial robes with white "pajamas" underneath, on lead guitar, the group opened with the "Utopia Theme" and an interesting medley, range from gentle keyboards to big, bouncy boogie, of "Don't You Ever Learn," "Everybody's Going to Heaven," "King Kong Reggae" and "Sunset Boulevard."

No slouches at harder rock, No slouches at harder rock, Ulopia slammed out "Is It My Name," "Open My Eyes" and "Slut," Rundgren, Kling-man and bassist John Siegler hopping all over the stage, the crowd in the plywood-covered infield rising to join them.

'Band' The Best

'Bond' The Best

By this time, it was dark, and the fireworks were growing louder, brighter and more numerous—expecially when The Band (the best act of the night) came on.

Their set was music the way it should be played, well-blended, not overpowering, everything from the laid-back ("Unfaithful Servant") to real rock 'n' roll ("S ma o ke Signal," "Chest Fever") to that great combination of rock, blues, funk and soul, "The Weight."

Outstanding was the work

"The Weight."

Outstanding was the work of organist Garth Hudson. The Band played, and drummer Levon Helm. who does more with a minimal set of "skins" than most of the piople who surround themselves with blessed things.

Pick any other song they played—"Hard Times," "Stage Fright" "Great Di-vide," for example—and you'll know why Bob Dylan's recent tour was such a success.

And then the headliner, the star, the only man who rated a limousine waiting for him at the bottom of the stage steps. Eric Clapton, the rock legend.—playing acoustic guitar on that schmaltzy old "Smile though your heart is breaking..." breaking .

Yep, Eric Clapton playing
"Smile"—and getting away
with it because he's Eric
Clapton—and staying in an
easier vein for the opening
third or so of his show, emphathird or so of his show, emphasizing melody and becoming a part of his total group, not taking the fore with delicious amplified runs (he even trotted out "Hand Jive." which wasn't too swift the first time around.)

It didn't last long though n of with a funky keyboard man like Dick Sims, a Derck an d the Dominoes veteran (Carl Radle on bass) and a singer like Yvonne Elliman singer like behind him.

On Came Crowd

On Came Crowd
On came the rock 'n' roll,
big rock 'n' roll like "Tell the
Truth" and "Crossroads," on
came the blues with lush
vocal duets between Clapton
and Miss Elliman, on came
the Christmas tree lights
strung behind the band like a
beaded curtain—and on came
the crowd as on came Clapton's electric guilar.
Clanton on the acoustic guil-

ton's electric guilar.
Clapton on the acoustic guilar is 11 ke Sandy Koufax pitching a wiffle ball; Clapton on the electric guitar is a slice of musical heaven. Such is his mastery, his molions seem almost effortless; such are the sounds, one just sits back and soaks them all in, not caring about when songs end and begin and what the titles are. titles are.

Such was the quality of the concert, no one, I'll wager, went home, wherever home is, feeling anything but good.



This was the scene at Three Rivers Stadium rock concert last night, where more than 40,000 fans gathered.

Biggest Draw in City's History

40,000 Jam Rock 'Happening'

By MIKE KALINA

Frisbees sailed, firecrackers exploded, fans cheered and the bands played on lest night at Three Rivers Stadium in the biggest rock show in Pittsburgh

'n'e biggest rock show in Fritsburgh history.

More than 40,000 braved the heat, traffic jams and a flat \$10 ticket price to see the five-hour show headlined by English rock guitarist Eric Clapton.

Over-all, the crowd was orderly. There were, however, some who boosted the spirits of the evening with booze and drugs. There was a lot of firecracker

Picture on Page 3.

tossing and at times the event seemed more like a Fourth of July celebration than a rock show. In addition to smaller

THE GROUP'S stature has grown arkedly since its appearance at the armoth Walkins Glen festival last mmer and its billing this winter on

fireworks, some cherry bombs were exploded.

Police said there were some crowd control problems. They also noted a fire of suspicious origin broke out in a restroom about 6:30 p.m., shortly after the five-hour event began.

five-hour event began.

Officers also reported several medical evacuations from the stadium including two men injured in falls from stadium ramps. Emergency rooms in hospitals in the stadium area were crowded with concert casualties added to normally heavy Friday night emergency calls, police said.

gency calls, poince said.

The attendance estimate of more than 40,000 given by promoters Pat DiGesare and Rich Engler beats the previous record of 38,000 set by hardeck group Led Zeppelin last year at the same site. The estimated gross of more

(Cont'd on Page 3, Column 5)

PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE: SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1974

40,000 Rock Fans Jammed 'Happening'

(Continued from Page 1)

than \$400,000 also is a record for a music event here.

Appearing with Clapton on the bill was the British group Ross, Todd Run-gren and The Band, which recently com-

pleted a cross-country tour as Bob Dylan's backup band.

The biggest draw apparently was the Clapton mystique. Clapton's recording work has an international reputation among rock fans. His public performances have been few and he only recent ly came out of self-imposed exile after overcoming a drug problem.

Like other mammoth rock shows, "being there" was as important as the acts on the bill, Clapton's mystique notwithstanding. The show was more anappening than a musical event. It offered the fan a chance to let his long hair down with 40,000 peers.

Clapton's guarantee for the concert was \$125,000, plus a percentage.

Unce in a Lifetime Concert pulls 39,500 into Three Kivers

moced.

stily they just listened, caught atmosphere of a beautiful ree Rivers Stadium.

"The Once In A Lifetime or so it was billed, and it of rock music fans — an my record for a musical — at

yighton, had hoped for a capacity 900, but the actual turnout still emted a success for the duo. Idio news accounts inacurrate-ried reports that 60,000 went the turnsiles.)

BASEBALL BUFFS may be raiting the annual all star game in the Rivers later this month, but tusburgh area rockers had their oup of allstars last week.

he bill, which included the British group, Ross, and the electronic rdry of Todd Rundgren and his

July 6, 1974 **Buffalo, New York**

Rich Stadium

Summerfest at the Stadium



Hard Times (The Slop) (Instrumental) Just Another Whistle Stop Stage Fright The Weight The Shape I'm In The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down Across The Great Divide **Endless Highway** Up On Cripple Creek Unfaithful Servant Smoke Signal The Genetic Method Chest Fever (with Eric Clapton)

Audience audio recording. Photos from this show at The Band Site.



THE SPECTRUM

State University of New York at Buffalo

Friday, 12 July 1974

Summerfest

Thousands gather in stadium to hear Clapton and The Band

by Willa Bassen Music Editor

Music Editor

The grass surrounding the main gate to Rich Stadium is covered with beer cans and broken glass and cigarette butts and paper bags and empty bottles of Bali Hai. Not littered. Not strewn. Covered. I see the ghosts of those who must have been standing in the hot sun all day, hour after hour, just trying to get that seat, just a bit closer.

Ross is already playing as we walk into the stadium, some kind of typical English heavyshit electric blues, trying to get people, somebody's bound to get into it). The big screen is flashing the names of Ross' members, and I see a sea of people on the field, crammed together. It's 7:00 now, the weather is pleasant, and Ross goes off.

People are standing and stretching, breezes are blowing, the inevitable streaker runs across the stage and then has to pick his way through the crowd back to his pants. My friend has met an old friend and his girlfriend, and the four of us are drinking tequila. It's not unpleasant to sit, watch the sun go down, feel the wind and look at all those other people. So many of them. A small city. Stevie Wonder music is playing and people are getting psyched, dancing around in place, rubbing their sunburns, checking out the action.

Waiting for The Band

Waiting for The Band
Turns out the guiffriend has a pair of binoculars.
She is, in a word, breathless.
""Oh, I can't wait til Eric comes on," she says, selutching her knees. "And you know what?
Somebody told me Crosby Stills Nash and Young might be here. Oh, I'd just die if they were here!"
"Well, I hear they're going to be in Toronto later this month."

later this month

"Well," I say, "could I use the binoculars to see The Band?"

"Oh, sure, I don't care about them, I'd much rather look at Eric."

rather look at [Eric."

After a 'boing delay (setting up of equipment),
The Band finally hits the stage. Off to a flying start,
they're jamming, just an instrumental, just great.
They have a guest saxophonist who adds to thy
excitement. Robertson is cool and collected, in his
typically subtle get-up: a smartly tailored black suit
with a black and white flowered shirt. All part of the
image, baby. Ho hum. I think I'll throw this little
lick right in here – BOOM!

Through binoculars

It's a good thing I have these binocs. I can see his fingers move. They're the only indication of what's coming out of those twenty megaton amps, other than his body, swaying slightly with the beat. His face looks, well, not bored, but not excited, just another show. That's the-Haing with Robertson. He's dignified. He doesn't jump around or make idiotic faces or contort his body — he's not a statue, either, but well, subtle. Like his guitar playing. (His best licks are in between vocal lines.) And his presence on stage adds to the excitement of his leads. Here are these really hot licks coming out of this very physically controlled body. It gives you the feeling of all this energy inside, contained, ready to break out. But the only way it ever does is through his fingers.

And The Band played on . .

Rick Danko is taking a break, running up and down the bass but never loging that incredible sense of pulse so the whole band keeps going all the time. "Look," my friend says, "Rick's arm is in a cast."

"What if George Harrison shows up? Oh, God, I'd another look. It is a cast. His right arm is in a cast up











past his elbow. How is he playing? But playing he is, just like nothing's wrong. Richard Manuel is pounding the keys, Garth Hudson is erratically running up and down the organ keyboard, and Levon Helm is keeping the skins in a perpetual state of vibration. People are smiling, dancing, jumping, clapping. "...see the man with the stage fright ..." (what, these guys? So cool, calm and collected?) "...oh, you don't know the shape I'm in ..." (they sound like they really mean it — it must be rough.)

Problems

But we are by no means in Heaven. First of all, the mammoth sound system is not properly mixed. The piano is just faintly audible, the bass is not bassy enough, and whenever Hudson or Robertson takes a solo in the upper registers, the combination of the too loud and too shrill speakers makes me fold my ears in to avoid the pain. And c'mon, boys, it's been too long since you did an album (I don't really count Moondog Matinee). I still have faith, but I mean, people are beginning to talk.

So The Band continues, through a greatest and not-so-greatest hits repertoire, not even changing off on instruments (I think they knew what kind of simpletons were mixing). Garth does "The Genetic Method," weaving his organic tapestry. We all know this song inevitably leads into "Chest Fever," which it does, and everyone comes back on stage. The song's gone through a couple of bars when a guy in a brown and beige cowboy shirt comes on and stands, slouching, on the side of the stage. He's got a little Fender amp (maybe a Princeton) in his hand, a natural finish Strat around his neck, and a butt dangling from his lip. I zoom in. Uh — huh.

Who?

The girlfriend is beginning to froth at the mouth.

"Oh, I can't wait till Clapton comes on. Ohhh . . ."

I'm not gonna tell her that he just has. He plugs in and starts playing, although no one hears him (the idiot sound men haven't hooked him in yet).

"...but just before she leaves..." (a new voice singing harmony with Rick and Manuel) "...she receives..." Ah, he's on the air now, you can spot that tone a mile away: he's taking the break. For the first time, The Band is smiling. Robbie has a wide grin on.

By the end of the song, Rick and Robbie and Eric are in a circle, playing with and to themselves, hugging each other as it ends. Most of the crowd knows by now and The Band goes off to riotous applause: from my seat it looks like waves rolling across the sea of people.

Sunheroes and rock stars

Another 45 minute wait. I'm reading a book to pass the time. Briefly, it describes Earth after the Desolation, returned to a primitive culture based on fertility rites. Every year a "Sunhero" is appointed. With the help of grafted on antlers which pump tons of hormones into his body, he goes from town town, servicing the hundred or so most beautiful virgins in each one. He gets a bandstand welcome everywhere he goes, and all the girls stand around, looking at him. panting, drooling, and so on.

So I'm reading this book, looking at the crowd, looking at the girlfriend. At the book. At the girlfriend. Whoever wrote this book must be a veteran of large rock concerts: I don't see much difference. Because Eric is finally announced (by this Tiny Tim type), and she goes into ecstasy. Mind you, she didn't even recognize him before. Pavlov would be proud. Anyway, she is an accurate meter for a great deal of the rest of the crowd, which is screaming, yelling, jumping up and down and fainting (shades of Elvist)

Slow start

"Elloooo" (he drawls). "Thaaaank Yooooou." Very much to his credit, Eric starts slow with some '30's tune like "Till There Was You" — doing a very mellow rendition. Then another mellow tune, this one from his new album called "Let It Grow." He's playing an acoustic (a Martin 00 28, for those who care), and so is Yvonne Elliman, an excellent female vocalist (playing a Martin D35, for those who don't). "Let It Grow" is a very pretty tune, good three part harmonies.

As he steps up to the mike, the obvious becomes manifest.

"I'm drunk and ready for trouble." Adopting a stance which he will return to many times, that of leaning his left arm over the horizontal part of the mike stand, (resting on it), looking all in all as if he was leaning over the back of a chair, he announces the presence of a guest star.

HotLicks

"We have a guest tonight. He's a musician. He's lover. He's a guitar player. He's big. As big as they come. And if you don't know his name, you don't deserve him. He name is Freddie. Know him?"

Freddie King comes bouncing onto the stage, fat and solid looking. They go into a medium tempo blues, trading licks. I must say, it certainly is not

Summerfest

-continued from page 1-

Clapton's finest hour. He is smashed off his ass. Freddie is hot as hell, and Eric, well, he is very, very good, but not incredible. Which he can be.

However, the next song they do is "Have You Ever Loved A Woman," and here, Eric hits his high

However, the next song they do is "Have You Ever Loved A Woman," and here, Eric hits his high for the night. (Maybe Freddie inspired him.) Besides trading off some excellent riffs, his vocal is really there — really true bluesy. Freddie leaves and the regular band takes over.

Give a kid a break

Yvonne Elliman is a great help. She has just the right voice for Clapton's music. Deep, full, throaty, raunchy. Perfect for songs like "Tell the Truth, Little Wing, Blues Power" and "Willie And The Hand Jive," all of which they do. Because her voice maintains such a solid vocal line, his voice, which is very hoarse, adds another dimension instead of just sounding weak.

Eric has always been known to give everyone else a generous chance at leads and breaks, and considering his condition ("I'm lousy when I'm drunk," he says at one point), it is not surprising that he lets guitarist George Terry take a lot of the licks. Terry is obviously greatly influenced by Clapton, but he nevertheless pulls off some really fine ones, and I'm sure he'll show up on his own soon.

O.K. Let's try and forget who we're dealing with for a minute. The Band, considered as a whole, is extremely good. Carl Radle is the best free-lance bass in the business, and Dick Sims on keyboards and Jaime Oldaker on drums are both very together nusicians. Tight and punching, competent, dynamic, versatile. Seems to me that's what Clapton's after these days. Not just Eric the star, but a complete sound.

Stage fright?

And consider this. The knowledge that every time you appear (which hasn't been for three years), people are expecting the best, the absolute best guitar playing in the world. Who wouldn't have to be smashed to face 45,000 of those people?

Clapton's stage presence throws me totally off guard. He's known for his reticence — just standing and playing. But tonight he is incredibly extroverted. Cracking jokes, flirting with Yvonne, laying down for a while (while he's playing), chastising the people who are setting off firecrackers — he really is putting on a show.



Photos by Allen

The one thing that turns me off is that Tiny Tim creep. After "In The Presence Of The Lord," the band goes into a rock and roll medley (cutting off Yvonne who is just beginning a vocal solo, by the way. I don't know whether that was a planned joke or not.). This guy comes on, starts dancing around with the guitar, and goes into a Townsend number. You know, smashing the guitar and flinging it into the audience. I know it's a goof, but what's the point?

One more time

That's the end of the set, and here comes the encore. Eric kind of knows he's gotta give 'em one more piece of himself, something to send them home with. He steps up to the mike, leans on it, and says almost sheepishly,

"Now I'm drunk and I've been chewing this quitar for three days, so what you get is liable to be a bit . . " (fuzzy)?

It's "Crossroads." About half tempo from the

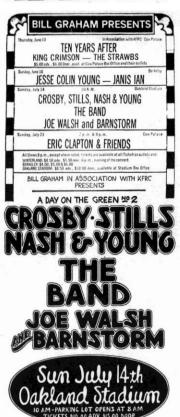
It's "Crossroads." About half tempo from the Cream version. And he's right. It is a bit... anybody else, you'd say, "wow, that guy is really fantastic!" But it's Calpton up there, so you have to say, "Well, I've heard him play much better."

How can anyone escape from that?

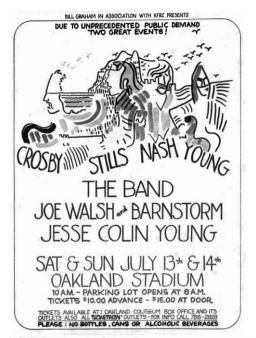
Oakland Stadium







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THE ARTS

Mon., July 15, 1974 & S.F. Examiner-Page 21

Rock's soul soars at the Coliseum

By Michele Lomax

Rock and roll is forever, its creativity is fallow at the moment, it's finances of an obscene proportion, but the beat goes on.

the beat goes on.

The remarks on the state of rock follow the Oakland stop Saturday and Sunday of Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young, I saw Saturday's show, an occasion where rock's immortal soul struggled free and soared above commercialism and the inherently impossible situation of stadium music.

The CSNV town is expect.

The CSNY tour is expected to earn \$10 million by the time it ends in September. For comparison, Bob Dylan's resurrection — like CSNY's, packaged by Bill Graham — grossed \$5.25 million. The inflated values are supported by bookings in are supported by bookings in arenas allowing for the most people, though music suffers in such environs.

in such environs.

Still, nobody held a gun on the roughly 34,000 people Saturday, and more Sunday, who paid \$10 a head to he super-group with The Band, Joe Walsh and Barnstorm, and Jessie Colin Young. The concerts started at 10 a.m. both days and ended a little before 7:30 p.m., the hour designated by the Coliseum management. The parking lots opened at 8 a.m. and anyone who got a seat within reasonable vew of the stage more than likely arrived at that hour.

The sound was distorted

arrived at that hour.

The sound was distorted throughout, as it will often be when amplified for a beyond a studio album when crowd that size; without field glasses, you couldn't assee much beyond your neighbor; and the sun burned miles of skin. Yet, when CSNY, in an acoustic set, did Neil Young's "Only Love Can Break Your Love Can Break Your Love Loss Break Your Loss Break Yo



Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young drew crowds like this to rock concerts in the Coliseum

American superstar group, the best of two bests, the Buffalo Springfield and the Byrds, before the warring egos disbanded in 1970. For whatever time the four choose to stay together, it is again supreme.

We talked to Steve Stills

actress Carrie Snodgrass.

"Ah m et "recording super-executive Ahmet Ertgun) said, 'If we can get you and Neil together, the rest will come." Stills said in explanation of the reumon. The four, backed by three other musicians, all appeared at peace. On stage, they nodded and bowed to each other, with the affectionate gallantry of Olympians toward their equals. They showed their respect for the audience with a set nearly three-and-a-half hours three showed for four hours in Seattle, where the tour began.

David Crosby remains the David Crosby remains the confident spokesman on stage. The little lion suggested playing the "Star Spangled Banner," in honor of "Mr. Erilchman getting busted," but didn't. Another anthem they didn't Play was "Woodstock." The current repertoire has 44 songs, 14 of them new. Saturday's selection included a Beatles' time, "Woodstock," another by Joni Mitchell (who designed the CSNY advertising ed the CSNY advertising

Heathcliffe, will head back to the ranch near Half Moon Bay he shares with his lady, actress Carrie Snodgrass.

"A h m et (recording super-executive Ahmet Ertgun) said, "If we can getyon and Nell together, the rest

CSNY Warms Up in A's Outfield

BY ROBERT HILBURN

OAKLAND—Elliott Roberts, who likes to think of himself more as a friend and consultant than as a "manager" of such major rock acts as Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young and Joni Mitchell, was stand-Stills, Nash & Young and John Mitchell, was standing in front of the huge center field stage at the
Oakland Coliseum Stadium the night before
CSNY's two weekend concerts, talking about the
factors that led the superstar rock band to reunite
after nearly four years of separation.

after nearly four years of separation.

But he paused and smiled as he saw a thin, somewhat gangly figure race across the deserted outfield grass. As the runner neared the infield, Roberts cupped his hands to give his voice something of the tone quality of a public address system and yelled, "And now ... playing second base ... Neil Young."

Hearing the introduction, Young, his hair cut markedly shorter than on his last solo tour, slowed, turned gracefully and did an imaginary tip of the hat to the rows of vaccant seats.

First California Stop

First California Stop

It was the same relaxed, informal atmosphere one would find among the 45,000 persons in the audience and the performers backstage Saturday as CSNY made its first California stop on a mammoth summer tour that is expected to be the largest grossing (upwards of \$10 million) in U.S. rock history.

The tour had officially begun with indoor shows The tour had officially begun with indoor snows July 9 and 10 in Seattle and Vancouver, but the Oakland concerts (a second one was held Sunday) were the first large, outdoor shows; warm-ups, if you will, for the Aug. 3 extravaganza at the Ontario Motor Speedway where between 200,000 and 250,000 fans are expected.

250,000 fans are expected.

Despite the lingering civic concerns over outdoor rock gatherings (outdoor CSNY shows for both the Ontario Motor Speedway and Los Angeles Colseum had to be canceled before the Ontario City Council finally approved the Aug. 3 date), the peacefulness and serenity of the afternoon Saturday was much like an old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration. celebration.

Check of Field Conditions

"The only thing I'm worried about today is how "The only thing I'm worried about today is how that beautiful grass is going to look after Sunday," said one stadium security guard as he gazed at the thousands camped in the outfield.
"But the way the A's have been playing, I guess it doesn't matter. Nobody shows up for the games anyway. I don't think we've had this many people in here given the Ward Sexist I was many people."

in here since the World Series. It's nice to see peo-

Things went so well, in fact, that producer Bill

Graham brought the first act—Jesse Colin Young—on stage 15 minutes early Saturday. Similarly, the concert, also featuring the Band and Joe Walsh, ended on schedule nine hours later. Even Fourth of July celebrations don't usually run that well.

"They really felt great in Scattle," Elliott Roberts said of CSNY before the start of Saturday's concert. It was supposed to be a three-hour show, but they just kept calling out songs to each other and ended up playing for 4½ hours. They did something like 46 songs. They were as happy as I've ever seen them."

David Crosby, whose voice was so strained in that long Seattle show that he described his, singing in Vancouver as "the pits," agreed with Roberts.

"Seattle was really good," he said. "The feeling in the band is better than I've ever seen it, even

better than it was when we started the first time.

better than it was when we started the first time.
"We're all older and we've had a lot of corners
knocked off. We've all been hit in the face with a
couple of pies from life. Everybody seems to have
more of a sense of each other's worth. There's a lot
of respect and what seems to me to be a very sincere, genuine try to work together.

cere, genuine try to work together.

"The basic idea when we originally got together was that we would do some things together, then split apart and do our own things, then come back together—a loose aggregation of singer-songwriters rather than a thing where we got locked into

"We were supposed to be able to come apart and then come back together, but I don't think any of us expected a three-and-a-half or four-year cycle onit." While part of the reason for the original separation was for each of the four principals to pur-sue individual musical careers, there were also

Please Turn to Page 10, Col. 1

10 Port IV-Tues., July 16, 1974 Los Angeles Times *

CSNY Warms Up in the A's Outfield

Continued from First Page some tensions and differen-ces that had developed.

"We were all getting on "We were all getting on each other's nerves from being with each other all the time and . I don't know . . I've been thinking that I ought to write a book called '1001 Ways for a Musician to Lose His 'Way and Forget What 'He's Doing'.

"There's only one thing "There's only one thing that means anything to a musician and that's making the music, but sometimes you lose track of that, you get hung up about other stuff. That's with the manual of the stuff. what happened to us. We started thinking about things other than the mu-

"I can't place any one thing or one person as be-ing the villain. We never really did breakup. We just didn't come back together."

Most people in the large CSNY touring party shared Roberts' and Crosby's views that the band has never been in better spirits. Thus, they too reflected the light, relaxed spirit. Even though the tour was only two stops old, there were already lots of mostly humorous 'did you hear about what happened . ." stories going around.

One of the most popular was what happened at US. Customs when the group

Customs when the group re-entered the country af-ter the Vancouver concert.

It seems Graham Nash loves a certain type of food sauce that is only sold in Canada and his native England, so when he was in Vancouver he bought a case of it and proceeded to

case of it and proceeded to give bottles of it to various members of the touring group—one, two, three bot-tles at a time.
"So when we got to cus-toms," one member of the touring party said, picking up the story, "the officers saw all those bottles in our cases and got suspicious. They kept looking at them

and smelling them and trying to figure out what we were hiding in them.

"We kept telling them it was just food sauce, but they just couldn't imagine a group of rock 'n' rollers all loving food sauce so

much.
"I thought they were going to haul us all in, but they finally let us through."

Though Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young topped the bill Saturday and Sunday, there are some in rock who feel the. Band, which toured with Bob Dylan' earlier in the year, is the superior group. Indeed, the City, a biweekly guide to the arts in the Bay area, ran a picture of the Band with a caption that read, with a caption that read, "We all know who these folks are, the best rock-and-roll band ever ... They're returning Sat-

urday and Sunday . . . for a gig at the Oakland Stadi-um with Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young and Joe Walsh . . ."

But the audience clear But the audience, clearly, came to see CSNY and it, rather than the Band, received the largest audience response. The Band's set was, as always, impressive in every mea-sureable way: from the ex-cellence of its material to the design of its arrange-ments to the sharpness of its vocals/instrumentation.

Warm Ovation

Except for a saxophone-dominated instrumental that opened its set, the Band continued to feature old material. It did, old material. It did, however, provide some change of pace from its Dylan tour repertoire by substituting such songs as "Mystery Train." "Time to Kill." "Smoke Signal" and "Just Another Whistle Stop" for some of the unes from that tour.
"Though it received a

Though it received a warm ovation when it took the stage, CSNY didn't receive the overpowering, emotional-tinged welcome one might expect at a Dylan or Rolling Stones or even the Who concert.

The bank took the stage just before 3:30 p.m. and played until nearly 7 p.m., taking only two quite brief intermissions for equip-

ment changes. Opening with Stills' "Love the One You're With," they followed with Crosby's "Wooden Ships." Nash's "Immigration Man" and then a new Nell Young song.

It was a rotation pattern that was followed—though not in rigid order—through some three dozen songs, about a quarter of them new. The familiar material included "Suite: Judy Blue Eyes," "Cowgirl in the Sand," "Carry On," "Long Time Gone," "Time Fades Away," "Ohio."

As with the old CSNY concerts, the group used a variety of instrumental and vocal line-ups, moving from acoustic to electric, from the whole unit It was a rotation pattern

from acoustic to electric, from the whole unit (backed Russ Kunkel on drums, Tim Drummond on bass and Joe Lala on percussion), to just three of them on stage to just two to just a single figure.

Sound Problems
Though the outdoor sound problems sometimes shattered the group's har-

shattered the group's harshattered the group's har-mony, the performance was hard, enthusiastic, in-spired. The four weeks of rehearsal at Young's ranch near San Francisco had obviously paid off. Young, the most respected mem-ber of the group, consis-tently drew the best response.

If uneven material is its chief

strength is its ability to mix a great, undeniable beat with lovely harmonies, thus creating a sound that soothes you at the same time it is making you want to get on your feet and celebrate.

At the end of the day; At the end of the day, everyone seemed pleased—the musicians, Roberts, the audience. And, the security guard noted, the outfield grass didn't even look too bad.

Now, it's on to Ontario.



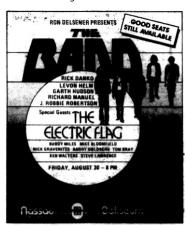




August 30, 1974 Uniondale, New York

Nassau Coliseum

Also on the bill: The Electric Flag



Hard Times (The Slop) (Instrumental) Just Another Whistle Stop Stage Fright The Weight The Shape I'm In Loving You Is Sweeter Than Ever The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down Across The Great Divide **Endless Highway** Smoke Signal The W.S. Walcott Medicine Show Time To Kill **Mystery Train** The Genetic Method Chest Fever Up On Cripple Creek Don't Do It

Notes:

Audience audio recording





SEPTEMBER 14, 1974, BILLBOARD

THE BAND

Nassau Coliseum, Uniondale, N.Y.

Drawing heavily from its early Capitol albums, The Band delighted a sellout crowd of 13,000 strongly partisan fans Aug. 30.

The five-man aggregation garnered heavy audience response for its familiar chestnuts, "Stage Fright," "The Night They Tore Old Dixie Down," "W.S. Walcott Medicine Show," and other Band familiars.

It's puzzling however, why the group, one of the tightest extant, chooses to "play safe" when in concert and dedicate an entire evening to songs they performed in the early seventies.

Basically, they are as sound as ever. All excellent musicians, strong vocalists with all the attributes of stardom, but their concert was almost boring.

Organist/saxophonist Garth Hudson and guitarist Robbie Robertson do the bulk of the solo work and after one or two numbers it seemed as if one could actually hum the riffs along with them. Not that they were bad, just predictable.

The strong rhythm section, comprised of pianist Rick Manuel, bassist/guitarist Rick Denko and drummer Levon Helm, provides percussive anchor for the group. They too are limited by the overall lack of enthusiasm generated by the members.

No doubt playing the same songs all these years adds the edge of precision The Band is noted for but it wreaks havoc with their once soaring creativity. Who could have foreseen that "Rock of Ages" would end up as the bulk of their repertoire four years later?

JIM STEPHEN

The Band and the Flag Score at Nassau Coliseum

■ NEW YORK — It was one of those proverbial "nights to remember" at the Nassau Coliseum (30). The Electric Flag (Atlantic) made their first New York appearance since reuniting, and The Band (Capitol) made a triumphant return to the stage they graced so splendidly last winter on the Dylan tour.

The Flag was a bit ragged, but good spirits and genuine enthusiasm more than made up for this lack of smoothness. On "Killing Floor," an old Howlin' Wolf song and Flag standard, Nick Gravenites seemed unsure of himself vocally, searching for the old zip. The band itself was too exuberant, and much of the vocal was lost in a swirl of brass and percussion.

Still, there were flashes of the old Flag. "Groovin' is Easy" sounded as good as ever, and a new song, "The Band Kept Playing" (also the title of their soon-to-be-released album) found the band at its collective best. Bass player Jellyroll Troy earned his letter on this one, trading vocals with Gravenites and proving himself to be an excellent replacement for Harvey Brooks, who was with the original Flag.

Encore

After closing with their boogiewoogie arrangement of "Wine," the Flag wasted no time in returning for an encore. The song was "Texas" and it was Bloomfield's vehicle. He crouched Eddie Cochran-style over his guitar and attacked the fretboard with a vengeance. The notes flew off his fingertips and pierced the stuffy Coliseum air, reminding us once again that Mike Bloomfield has few equals as a guitarist. He is the heart of this Electric Flag, and the group rode on his energy throughout the set.

It's been six years since the Electric Flag members last played together. In light of this fact, one forgives their shortcomings and looks instead towards the future. The signs are positive: They get along with each other onstage, their new songs are good, they sound good as a band, and their musical credentials are beyond question. Groovin' with the Flag may be easy right now, but it will be sheer delight once this group hits its stride.

The Band

Where does one begin, and stop, writing about The Band? Individually and collectively, they are something quite apart from all other groups. They matter; they will endure in the future as they have in the past; some of the songs they performed so well on this night—"The Weight," "The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down," "Along the Great Divide," "Stage Fright"—are a part of us now, as if they had always been here.

One strains to think of a better-balanced, more versatile group and, invariably, one comes up empty-handed. Even the horrendous Coliseum acoustics failed to obscure a brilliant performance. From the first notes from Garth Hudson's wailin' sax on their instrumental opener to the last crackling notes from Robbie Robertson's guitar on their third encore, The Band maintained a quality of musicianship rarely encountered these days.

Garth Hudson

After tipping their musical hats to the '50s with a subdued version of Junior Parker's "Mystery Train," everyone left the stage except Garth Hudson, who remained seated at the organ. Then, bathed in a lone white spotlight, he played a soul-raising Rennaissance-Baroque introduction to "Chest Fever." Strains of Buxtehude and Bach echoed throughout the hall as the rest of the group returned and brought the song home.

The Band. Amen.

David McGee

August 31, 1974 Cleveland, Ohio Cleveland Stadium

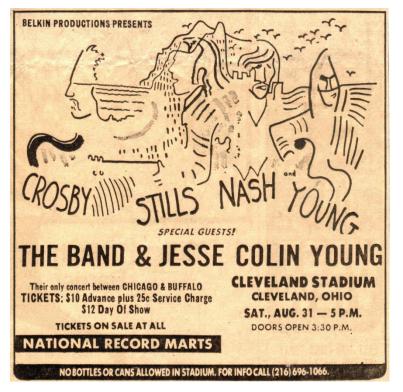




Stage Fright The Weight Loving You is Sweeter Than Ever The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down Endless Highway Smoke Signal The W.S. Walcott Medicine Show Up On Cripple Creek

Notes:

Audience audio recording. Richard Manuel didn't perform.



THE PLAIN DEALER. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1974 Everybody won with CSN&Y and company in the World Series of Rock

ASBURY PARK PRESS RICHARD MANUEL col-

lapsed from heat exhaustion prior to The Band's Roosevelt Raceway appearance in New York on Sept. 14. He was unable to perform, but recovered shortly thereafter

Probably referring to this show as they played in London on September 14. CSN&Y performed at Roosevelt Raceway on September 8 but without the Band.

September 1, 1974 St. Paul, Minnesota

Civic Center Arena

Also on the bill:

The Souther, Hillman & Furay Band





THE MINNEAPOLIS STAR Mon., Sept. 2, 1974

ST. PAUL CONCERT

The Band rocks past generation gap

Reviewed by JON BREAM

The Band, one of this continent's premier rock groups a few years ago, reestablished its reputation with an excellent concert last night in the St. Paul Civic Center Arena.

The five-man group, which introduced electricity into folk music while backing Bob Dylan at a folk festival in 1965, rose to prominence in the late 60s with an original folk-rock sound that was an amalgam of country and gospel music with a rock-and-roll beat.

For much of the last three years, though, The Band has been in a hiatus. The group, four of whose members are Canadianborn, has not released an album containing new material since 1971 and had appeared only once in concert (last summer at the Watkins Glen rock festival) before accompanying Dylan on his comeback tour last winter.

REVIEW

Despite the widespread success of the Dylan-Band tour, The Band's popularity has ostensibly diminished. Its fans of four years ago are generally post-college age and seldom frequent concerts in large arenas, such as the 20,000-seat St. Paul Cívic Center, Today's concergoer tends to be between the ages of 14 and 20; most don't remember The Band because the group, despite its critical acclaim, never has had a hit song.

The 7,000 persons in attendance last night, however, saw a convincing performance. The Band was first-rate, offering a wholly inspired 70 minutes of old favorites.

The arrangements were more complex and the sound often more electric than on the original recorded versions. Songwriter Robbie Robertson's blistering guitar rendered the material more forceful, decidedly more rockthan folk-oriented.

Also worth noting was the playing of organist Garth Hudson, pianist Richard Manuel, bassist Rick Danko and drummer Levon Helm. The group's sound was tight, and the vocal harmonies were impressive.

The brightest of the many highlights were "The Weight," the blues standard "Mystery Train" segued with The Band's "Chest Fever" and "The Shape I'm In," which featured a fine keyboard duct

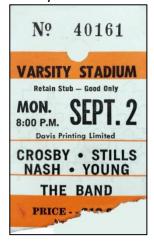
Despite The Band's outstanding performance, hundreds of spectators lingered after the concert, expressing their disappoint ment that Dylan, who has long been associated with The Band, did not appear. The muchpublicized rumors of a "special guest" proved unfounded. The Minnesotaborn Dylan, who has not appeared in concert in the Twin Cities since the late '60s, was in Califor-

The six-man Souther, Hillman, Furay Band opened last night's show with a sloppy, lethargic set of country rock. The previous work of Chris Hillman and Richie Furay with bands such as the Buffalo Springfield, Byrds, Poco and the Flying Burrito Brothers more effectively demonstrated their considerable talents.

JON BREAM regularly covers rock music for The Star.

September 2, 1974 **Toronto, Ontario**

Varsity Stadium

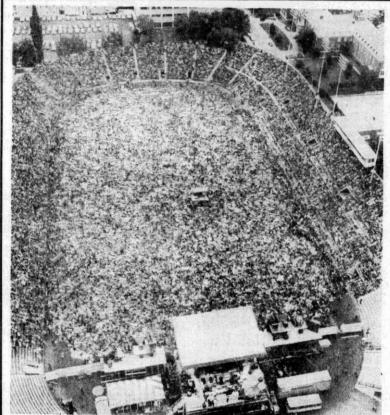


Hard Times (The Slop) (Instrumental) Just Another Whistle Stop Stage Fright The Weight The Shape I'm In Loving You Is Sweeter Than Ever The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down Across the Great Divide **Endless Highway** Smoke Signal The W.S. Walcott Medicine Show Time to Kill Mystery Train The Genetic Method Chest Fever Up On Cripple Creek

Notes:

Two different audience audio recordings





CARPET OF PEOPLE COVERS PLAYING AREA AND SEATS . . . at Varsity Stadium in Toronto.

Rock group draws 40,000 people

TORONTO (CP) - The five-year absence of Crosby. Stills, Nash and Young has done little harm to the smooth sound that launched the group to the recording industry's top ranks in the late '60s and early '70s.

Back again with their characteristic close har-monies, David Crosby, Stephen Stills, Graham Nash and Neil Young visited Toronto's Varsity Stadium Monday for their 30th date in a 31-concert North Am-erican tour. It was their only Canadian performance.

erican tour. It was their only Canadian performance. Following an excellent showing by The Band, CSN and Y hit the stage amid thunderous appliause to begin their three-part show.

An opening amplified rock set was followed by a played - down acoustic segment featuring individual solos. A second electric rock set closed the show, which lasted almost seven hours.

By the end of the first set, which included such CSN and Y favorites as Love the One You're With and Wooden Ships, it was evident that the quartet had retained its golden touch.

Although the official count of ticket sales for the \$12-a-head concert was reported at 40,000, one Varsity official said many holders of the counterfeit tickets which circulated Toronto last week were believed to have slipped past security checks at the gates. Hours before the concert began, the stadium bleachers were filled to their 27,000 capacity and the open-air stadium floor was covered with fans.

A light drizzle which accompanied the group to the stage turned to a heavier and colder rain midway through the group's three-hour performance, discouraging some spectators in the last hour.

CSN and Y disbanded in 1969 after the release of their album entitled Deja Vu, believing they had exhausted their potential together.

Solo work followed, with Crosby and Nash teaming up for a period. But only Neil Young, a Toronto native,

up for a period. But only Nell Young, a Toronto native, achieved any modicum of success on his own.

Their current four, which finishes this week in New York City, is expected to gross \$10 million.

September 4, 1974 Ithaca, New York

Barton Hall, Cornell University

Also on the bill:

Aztec Two-Step

Cornell Concerts Slated

This semester, Cornell again hopes to give the Upstate region best possible concert the best possible concer-attractions. To open the season in Barton Hall on Wednesday, will be The Band with special guest Renaissance. The Band, having just returned from their concert tour with Bob Dylan and several dates with Eric Clapton and C.S.N.&Y., are one of the most distinguished bands in rock today. music Renaissance combine classical strains with rock music and are a good example of the fine mode of English rock.

Hard Times (The Slop) (Instrumental) Just Another Whistle Stop Stage Fright The Weight Shape I'm In Loving You The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down Across The Great Divide

Audience audio recording. Photos from this show at The Band site. ITHACA JOURNAL

Thursday, Sept. 5, 1974

Music

'The Band' Plays In Barton Hall

The Band opened Cornell Concert Commission's fall lineup last night before a crowd of 5,000 at Barton Hall. They played a smooth 13-song set ranging from their early hits off the Big Pink album to pieces off all of their more recent albums.

Aztec Two Step, a two-man guitar folk group that has played at Ithaca clubs before, sang the warm-up set. Their vocal harmonies often recalling Simon and Garfunkel in the early days, they sang easy-rhythmed love songs and a few energetic numbers that allowed their guitars more play. Each had a good flatpick style, and they blended nicely, though Barton Hall's bigness is tough on acoustic instruments.

At the close of their recorded "Persecution, Restoration," which featured their best guitar work, a big chunk of the audience, led by their local fans in the front rows, gave them standing applause. They reappeared to do a slow number, 'I'm Your Prisoner.

The Band's organist, Garth Hudson, opened their set with a short tenor sax solo leading into "Just Another Whistle Stop" from Stage Fright. Robbie Robertson's fine guitar work was more prominent than usual in the opening piece and throughout the concert.

thore prominent than tush in the opening piece and throughout the concert. Pianist Richard Manuel, bassist Rick Danko, and drummer Levon Helm rotated the lead vocals as the group played older pieces such as Robertson's famous 1968 "The Weight," and two other songs from The Band album, "The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down," and "Across the Great Divide." Helm, a restrained drummer, was an excellent vocalist, especially on the early pieces.

With no break in the set, they played other numbers off Stage Fright — the title piece, "The Shape I' In," "Time to Kill," and "W.S. Walcott Medicine Show" — as well as numbers off Cahoots and their latest album. Hudson's long and impressive organ solo, easily blending classical, country, and church sounds, led into "Chest Fever" from Big Pink, closing their set after just over an hour of play. Lighted matches brought them back to do their 1970 hit "Up on Cripple Creek."

Though it started out in the mid-60's days with Ronnie Hawkins as a beat rock and roll group, The Band has made its name not on big sound but on soft, intricate, syncopated sound. Yet Barton Hall is just too big and airy for great subtlety. Rearranged with a big stage in the east end, nearly all its floor space was used for the audience, leaving more of the cavern to fill with sound than last year's arrangement. The size of the building and of the sound system seemed to swallow some of The Band's music. With the piano and organ not always audible, with no rhythm guitar, and with Danko's unconventional bass playing, the sound was sometimes hol-

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But dampened sound did not dampen enjoyment of the con-cert. For an audience familiar with The Band's material, it was a real pleasure to hear especially their nostalgia pieces and their rockier numbers. Their performance was intense and practiced, without any in-between patter. The audience regretted only that they did not play longer than they did.

KATHLEEN SULLIVAN

The Band Lost Money for Cornell

At \$5.50 and \$6.50 a head, the promoters were expecting a capacity crowd—a sell-out audience for one of the biggest super-groups around - The Band.

But somehow, for reasons that will probably never be explained to the promoter's satisfaction, thing's didn't go quite as expected, and Barton Hall was only filled to one-bif consent; res 500 reasons.

half capacity, or 5,000 people.

'I don't know the magnitude of loss yet'. Co-ordinator of the Cornell Concert Commission Bob Davis said this morning. 'We didn't break even...I'd guess we lost about\$

But it isn't the money that's bothering Davis, because he

But it isn't the money that's bothering Davis, because he feels that loss can be made up on future concerts.

"The only thing that bothers me is that it shouldn't have happened..it's a little embarrassing." he said. But he added that The Band, which has played to capacity crowds even before their last smash tour with Bob Dylan, weren't too bothered.

"They were upset because we were losing money", Davis noted, "But they kind of liked playing to a small crowd." "People at Cornell and in Ithaca are a bit spoiled", he continued. "Because we've been able to bring tickets into a reasonable price range (sample; \$4 for a Joni Mitchell concert), people think they should be able to have those prices all the time.



'The Band' played at Cornell Wednesday night. Photo by Jon Reis

Washington Star-News

Monday, September 9, 1974

C-3

James Brown And The Band, Living in the Past

By Richard Harrington Special to the Star-News

The Capital Center was the scene over the weekend for two shows which offered remarkable contrasts; yet somehow both ended up with a similar problem.

The contrasts contrasts

The contrasts occurred in the presentations: the intelligently structured, dexterously played rock sensibilities of The Band, and the exuberant, funky, bump-inducing soulfulness of James Brown. The problem with both shows was that, most likely, everyone had seen them before. Familiarity breeds half-filled halls.

THE BAND, which performed to a friendly crowd of 9,000 on Friday night, has certainly been around long enough to transcend the material which it has been playing to death for too many years.

When songs like "The Weight" or "The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down" were fresh, they were gloriously delivered, with vital involvement from the musicians. Robbie Robertson's stinging guitar riffs rattled off Garth Hudson's earthy organ patterns, propelled by Levon Helm's clean, sharp drumming. The Band embodied the innermost spirit of rock and roll, tempered with a country sense and a folklorish outlook.

Now it all seems very tired. Chances are that if you went to the bathroom, you missed any recent songs, of which there were very few. The half-filled Center may have been partially responsible for a hollow texture that provided little bass and certainly not enough body for Robertson's still-interesting solos. The group vocals were unforgivably sloppy, and apparently the Band is in need of some new material, perhaps a new direction. With all its talent, it is ridiculous for it to be so rooted in the past.

On Saturday, the Center hosted the James Brown Revue, and about 8,000 people showed up for an incredibly slick, frequently vacuous, but consistantly churning evening of music provided by "The Godfather of Soul." Brown, unfortunately, has been plying his particular trade for so long that his revue has developed into a veritable Ice Capades of soul, complete with an imperious master of cere-

Pop Music

monies who sounded as though he was reciting his lines while in a deep sleep.

THIS IS NOT to deny the musicality of Brown, or that of his backup band, the J.B.s. The band, and particularly the featured soloists, Maceo Parker and Fred Wesley, delivered just about everything one could possibly want. They added a vitally needed body to Brown's basically one-demensional performance he has been giving for so many years without seeming to get tired of it, even the steps, the stutters the slides and splits.

The basic vitality of Brown's soulfulness will always be attractive and invigorating, but a great many people apparently feel they've seen it enough

A few years ago, he would have filled the Capital Centre with his dual message of black pride and partying. Those messages have been filtered through time, absorbed by



James Brown

younger groups and redirected straight into the hearts and minds of a younger generation. If Brown isn't careful, his title may change from "the Godfather of Soul." to "the Grandfather of Soul."

September 14, 1974 London, England

Wembley Stadium



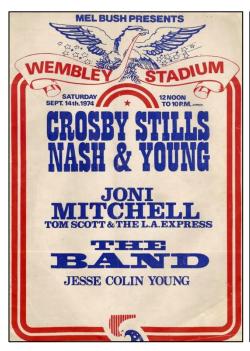


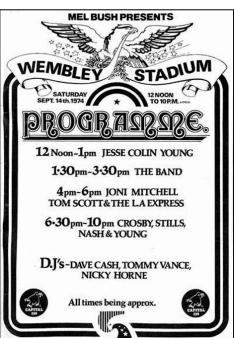


Hard Times (The Slop) (Instrumental) Just Another Whistle Stop Stage Fright The Weight The Shape I'm In Loving You Is Sweeter Than Ever The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down Across The Great Divide **Endless Highway** Smoke Signal I Shall Be Released The W.S. Walcott Medicine Show Mystery Train The Genetic Method Chest Fever Up On Cripple Creek

Notes:

Audience audio recording. Professional film of the entire show. Film of Hard Times (The Slop), Just Another Whistle Stop, The Genetic Method & Chest Fever released on 'A Musical History' in 2005.





GUARDIAN

Monday September 16 1974

CROSBY, STILLS, NASH, & YOUNG at Wembley

by Robin Denselow

CROSBY. Stills, Nash, and Young are CROSBY. Stills, Nash, and Young are the American entertainment pheno-menon of the year Temporarily re-formed, after a three-year split, they have not recorded an album of new songs but instead have toured around songs but instead have toured around the American stadiums, drawing audiences in their tens of thousands. On Saturday American big business, vast scale rock came to London, when CSNY played Wembley Stadium. The official estimate of the crowd was 72,000, who had each paid £3.50 for a 10-hour show that for mere starters included The Band and Joni Mitchell. In the abstract, a musical event on that scale may sound absurd or slightly horrific, but, I suspect to the amazement of all concerneds; its, worked triumphantly. All the elements were right: a gigantic stage at one end of the pitch bristled with amplifiers

and electronic hardware, ensuring that the sound balance and quality was near-perfect; the sun shone; there was no hint of trouble from the crowds; and the music provided a constantly varied, fresh and technically dazzling encyclopaedia of American rock.

constantly variety for and a half hours, made no attempt at a stage show, and acted as if they were giving a casual recital in a friend's back room. Their appeal was in many ways that of the Beatles; each of the four is well-known has a distinctive personality, and has written excellent a ligsaw, both in the electric sets and when they took turns with the acousting with the others helping out with immaculate harmonies. And whatever they were playing there was always a strong melody somewhere near the surface.

















