

# THE PIG PAPER

## TRUE KINK KONFESSIONS

# NO 3

PIG discovered Edgar Breau at the Ontario College of Art's "3D" concert. He impressed us with his unique pop views and konkrete Kink love during the between-set vinyl huddles. Soon afterwards, PIG found itself honkin' down the highway, headed to Hamilton, camera and microphone in hand. Inside the only house on Ferguson Avenue South, Edgar paused between Simply Saucer rehearsals to offer invaluable insights into Kinkdom.

There are a lot of people in Hamilton who think of me everytime they hear about The Kinks. I turned on all my friends to them. It's like propaganda. It's a conspiracy, with a "K".

I was the first one in Hamilton to get their records. My sister bought "A Well Respected Man" and I stole it off her. She was a Stones freak, and I was a Kinks freak. The feeling of hearing those songs for the first time, and what they did to me: It was like an electric shock, just as if I'd been plugged into a socket. Songs like "Tired Of Waiting For You" are immortal classics. The early Kinks were just beautiful.

Ray Davies' voice was what hooked me in the very beginning. Just that voice: There was something strange about it. I'd never heard anybody sing like that. I remember camping out when I first heard "Days" on the radio. They didn't say who it was, but I just heard that voice: I knew it was The Kinks. I jumped up and into the swimming pool! I'd play it ten times in a row and just march around my room like a tin soldier.

Those old days were great because you could get Kinks albums for 99 cents. I used to go to the record store and look at the back cover of the SOMETHING ELSE album because I couldn't afford to buy it. That was the turning point.

Later on, when THE KINKS ARE THE VILLAGE GREEN PRESERVATION SOCIETY was released, my sister phoned up the radio station and threatened to bomb them if they didn't play it. Once the station had a phone-in program to determine Hamilton's Most Popular Band, so my friends and I decided to make The Kinks Number One. We stayed up all night putting handkerchiefs over the phone and disguising our voices. One moment we used real low voices, and one moment we were old ladies, saying how great The Kinks were. The announcer was going, "I can't believe it! There are more Kinks fans in this city than I ever thought possible. Hamilton's Most Popular Band: The Kinks! I thought they disappeared from the music scene years ago". Everytime the guy would say anything about The Kinks, we would dance around and scream and shout.

When "Lola" came out, we wanted to make it Number One too. So once it started climbing up the charts, I got all my friends together and just bought, bought, bought. "Lola" had to get to the top because it was so great!

Over there on the wall I have a picture of The Kinks playing The Hawk's Nest nightclub in Toronto. I'm in the audience! That was one of the first concerts I ever went to. I was just amazed. I loved that show more than anything because it was so screechingly loud. They must've had their amplifiers on "Ten". All this feedback! There were tables, but we were sitting on the floor. That was one of the last shows where they did all their old stuff, like "All Day And All Of The Night", "The Last Of The Steam-

Powered Trains", "Waterloo Sunset", "Sunny Afternoon", "Victoria". They did ten-minute versions of "Milk Cow Blues" and "You're Looking Fine". Dave Davies kept fixing his hair and going up to the front of the stage where all the chicks were screaming. I led the encore. I was yelling, "Ray Davies Is God!", and they were just looking at me, wondering what was going on.

Each Kink is something special. Mick Avory is probably the greatest drummer ever. He's fabulous. Mick is The Kinks. He defines them. He's never changed. When I look at him, I think of THE KINKS GREATEST HITS album, and how I used to look at that and love it.

I'd like to know what happened to John Dalton, though their new bass player, Andy Pyle, looks more like a Kink. Dalton probably got the whole band into beards. At one time, they were all wearing beards, except Ray. However, Ray was going to paint a moustache on his face once, and tour with Dave as The Dave Davies Band. Old Dave certainly is looking young these days. I'm still waiting for his solo album. Someday, Ray and Dave are going to kill each other, or at least stab each other.

There is nobody who fascinates me more than Ray Davies. Whenever I see him sing "Celluloid Heroes", I want to cry, because I think he's going to cry. When they were on The Mike Douglas Show last month, we were all sitting in the living room watching, and I wanted to cry so much, but my sister and my mom were there. They'd think I was crazy! But when they played that song live in Toronto in '72, I cried, and not too many things can make me cry.

As I was watching Ray on that Douglas show, I knew I was looking at a Star. He outshone everybody he was sitting with, and they just shrivelled up. Ray was sitting next to Tony Bennett, and I was looking at them both and saying to myself, "Oh, Ray. Wow!" Ray was really putting Mike Douglas down, but Douglas deserved it. Here he had the greatest composer of the Twentieth Century, and maybe any other century, and he was saying, "How come you're not as flashy as Mick Jagger?". Ray just fixed his hair, smiled at the camera, and said "Ahhh..."

I don't know. I guess Ray's just smarter than the rest. He always knew that there was something behind it all. A touch of genius. He really understands people who aren't like everybody else, so he reached out and touched me. You see, being in a band, and being a fan: It's different. I used to devote all my time to buying and thinking about records, and I used to really idolize people. Playing in Simply Saucer, it's not the same. Now I'm trying to do it all myself!

I'm pretty conservative in a lot of my thinking. The books I read are filled with old values and traditions, and that's what I believe in. I read fairy tales and fables; I don't like anything real. I read Lord Dunsany, George McDonald, C.S. Lewis, Dorothy Sayers. The Kinks are a part of that. I don't know what Ray Davies reads. I asked him in a dream once if he'd read George McDonald, and Ray just said, "What of it?" That's great! I'm glad he said that.

The Kinks avoided ever becoming a fad: They just kinda fade in and fade out. Their followers are so loyal, and they know The Kinks are worth keeping. I mean, if you can't keep something forever, why keep it for a year, or a week, or a minute? I'm not a believer in progress. I think you've got to go back. People



Edgar strikes a classic Kink pose

went wrong a long time ago: That's why it's futile. There's no point in it. Progress. That is such a misused word. "Progressive Rock": What does that mean? Hardly anybody's playing rock anymore, it's just one big stew. Nowadays, you hear rock and roll, and no matter what it is, people like it, because there's nothing else. Before, you'd have a choice of who you liked, but now, anything that comes out, like punk rock, you like it because there's nothing else.

No one can really touch Ray. You can forget about him for a while, and listen to other records, but you always come back, and he just tears you apart. The Troggs used to graft Kinks songs together. That's why I like them. You can read in all their biographies that their influences are "The Kinks". The Kinks have influenced a lot of people, but they really don't get much credit. The Beatles seem to avoid ever mentioning Ray Davies' name.

What's great about the SLEEPWALKER album is that they're rocking again, and they can out-rock everyone. It's way more commercial too: Everybody loves SLEEPWALKER when I play it for them. I play it, turn it up, and dance to it a lot. I just go crazy! This 1977 concert is going to be the greatest. I think everyone's going to tear their hair out. We should all rush the stage. I want to bite them. My mom wants to see them. She's 57, and she loves The Kinks!

My favourite Kinks song is "People Take Pictures Of Each Other", and my favourite albums, at this moment, are SLEEPWALKER and THE KINKS GREATEST HITS. Their most joyful song is "Till The End Of The Day". That's the song that makes me the happiest. Songs like "The World Keeps Going 'Round" have really helped me. What can I say? It's a mania. Just listen to the records. The world would be a better place if more people did.

I know eight or nine people who will buy everything The Kinks ever release, from the beginning to eternity, because they know they're the best. When The PIG Paper phoned me, I felt honoured.

If I ever met Ray Davies, all I'd say would be, "Thank you for the days".

What you are holding is the third PIG Paper. Unlike our previous releases, "Who" and "Who Two", this is a monograph as opposed to a magazine. But Kultists: DON'T YOU FRET! The PIG Paper will return soon with a Kinks kover story, more Kink Konfessions, and a snappy, expanded format. Look for it soon in Ontario's finer record bars, or reserve your copy now by writing PIG PRODUCTIONS, 70 COTTON DRIVE, MISSISSAUGA, ONTARIO, L5G 1Z9 on a stamped enveloped. And if you'd like extra copies of PIG Papers One, Two, and Three, or wish to komment or kontribute to Number Four, use the same address. Just Remember: THE STY'S THE LIMIT! KINKS REIGN. OK

