





# Roy Harper's OUTER SHELL

## WORKING FOR THE PIMP

(A club owner's encounter with ASCAP)

by Dave Mamber Jr.

The other day, a man came to see me - a special kind of guy - an ASCAP kind of guy. He strolls in and says, "Dave, I see your lounge plays music, and, you owe the organization and the artists some money."

"Money?", I questioned.

"Sure", he said. "Everytime your DJ plays a piece of copyrighted material, you pay a price." He pulls out one of my albums, and sure enough, there are 5 tiny letters saying 'ASCAP' in the border of the titles on the record.

This seems to be the classic case of the big print given and the small print taken away. "One moment here", I said, "and please correct me if I'm wrong, but - I buy a piece of property, build a building, furnish it comfortably, buy a liquor license, purchase a quality stereo system, and engage the services of a professional disc jockey to spin the records that I purchased - ... I'm still not done spending money?"

"That's right, Dave", coming back with a Brooklyn accent that was trying to be covered up, from a man that looks like he could have been a numbers runner as a kid to put himself through life.

"Ok," I said, "but it so happens that we don't play a straight format of Top 40 music. We play a lot of independent artists that aren't members of your organization." I pull out an album and showed him that the ASCAP brand is non-existent.

"It doesn't make any difference, Dave. If you play even one ASCAP song a night, you are liable for the full rate, which of course, is based on the number of chairs in your lounge."

"The number of chairs in my lounge", I wondered out loud. "That seems a little much, ASCAP guy, because I have never filled every chair with a customer's bottom. So, I'm still charged the full rate?"

"Right again, Dave," was the reply. "By the way, Dave - I see you have a dance floor also."

"No problem there", and I produced my dance license.

"ASCAP does not recognize that license, and that will increase your rate."

And so it went through the ASCAP interrogation. I found out your base rate goes up if you show videos, have live music, the number of nights music is played, if you have a satellite dish, just to mention a few, and - they are backed by the legal system that can impose "big time" fines against you.

So what's a fellow to do? You have to pay to play. And, in retrospect, the last time I felt my hide being nailed to the wall with no help in sight, was during divorce proceedings with the ex-wife, but - that's another story.

ASPEN, Colo. — Actor Jack Nicholson has been awarded \$769.20 U.S. in connection with a neighborhood dogfight in which his pet dog was fatally mauled.

Judge Tom Scott ordered local dentist Bruce Carlson to pay Nicholson for veterinarian's bills, and to build a fence for his German shepherd. The judge also ordered Carlson to send the dog to obedience school.

## Actor sues Circus of the Stars

LOS ANGELES (AP) — Actor Charles Nelson Reilly has sued two entertainment firms, alleging he suffered a fractured hip when he slipped on animal droppings while performing in a circus.

In the lawsuit filed against Caesars Palace and Circus of the Stars, Reilly said the accident caused him pain, embarrassment, shock and fright, and he was forced to take time off from acting to recuperate.

## pigs for science

### PIG PRODUCTIONS PATENTED POP PARADE

#2604

- "LOVE IS TOGETHER".....by (RICK HARPER AND THE) BREATHERS off their truly fab "4 More By 4" (613 SE 19th #1, Fort Lauderdale, FL. 33316)
- "I CANNOT FIND HER".....by THE CHESTERFIELD KINGS from the mirroraculous "December's Christmas" (645 Titus, Rochester, NY. 14617)
- "PANDEMONIUM", starring A. GOLDSTEIN, W.S. BURROUGHS, J. WATERS, C. BUKOWSKI, C. MANSON c/o Jack Stevenson Legal Defense Fund (171 Auburn #11, Cambridge, MASS. 02139)
- "AS BEERS ROLL BY".....by TROUBLE BOYS mystery track off their debut "Pass The Bottle, Baby", available Today from 119 E. 45, Hamilton(!), Ontario L8T 3K2 (be sure to ask for one with a poster)
- "TELEGRAPH MELTS".....by JANDEK 12th 12-incher in the on-going saga from P.O. Box 15375, Houston, Texas 77020
- "IN MEDIA'S FECES".....by TULLI KUPFERBERG more Fug flippery from Strolling Dog and/or Vanity Press (160 6th, NY. 10013)
- "FEEL IT".....by THE TEN COMMANDMENTS off the rare very Sensible cassette "Pagan Fest A-Go-Go", in glorious full-dimensional MONO from 3 Brewton Road, Scarborough, Ontario, Canada M1G 1W2)
- "ROCK STARS ARE ASSHOLES".....by MY DOG POPPER from the "It Came From The Pit" complication c/o Psyche Records (P.O. Box 94 Stn. Place d'armes, Montreal, Quebec H2Y 3E9)... and It Comes From Canada too!
- "SHIVERS".....by THE (FABULOUS) WALLERS as recorded "Live At The Castle" and fortunately re-issued by the fine folk at Etiquette Records, c/o 2442 N.W. Market Street, Suite 273, Seattle, WA. 98107
- "S.O.S.".....by STARK RAVING MAD from their 2nd 45-RPM LP "Amerika" (P.O. Box 46437, Houston, Texas 77234-6437)

## LIZ'S TRACHICOTOMY PRESS



Mendelson Joe: "Apocalypse is very near... Watch TV and drink that beer."

THE BIGGEST news to hit the burg lately (the biggest piece of trivial news that) revolves around town recently to see her son, Michael Wilding Jr., in the play requested a private ladies' room and, because she is who she is, plebs had to trek across a courtyard to another building to relieve themselves. When all was

## NY CLIPS

said and done, so to speak, the theatre employees noticed something missing — a toilet seat — and it was clear that one of E. T.'s entourage, but surely not E. T. herself, had taken off with this odd souvenir.

According to one of Liz's friends, E. T. could not have been the thief: "She never sat on that toilet seat. She always carries her own seat for occasions like."

## Jackson loses giraffe

LOS ANGELES (Reuters) — California game officials confiscated a giraffe from pop singer Michael Jackson after declaring the animal was imported illegally and did not have a big enough pen, a U.S. Fish and Game Department spokesman says.



NEW RECENTLY A SERIES

## THE CONTINUING SAGA OF DR. IGOTATA THE SEARCH CONTINUES

Events are taking place here in Black Canyon City, Arizona that boggle the mind of yer average rocker. A guy walked up to me on the street, a total stranger, stopped me and said "Brother, do you know that it's nearly impossible to find an original recording of "Bristol Stomp" by The Dovells?" He raised his eyebrows and nodded in affirmation of his sad truth. I said nothing, and he walked on to his next challenge... An eighty-eight-year-old guy showed my pal Ron how to play "Purple Haze"... While pounding an old piano in a local bar a rat came out of it and ran across my hands. The drunks asked me quite sincerely, "Can you do that again?"... My dog Loki bit an old lady on the leg and punctured it in four places, tearing open a varicose vein; and now a friend wants me to learn how to play "Jam Up And Jelly Tight" by Tommy Roe. The world is a confusing place these days...

## Now he's in stew

PEKING (UPI) — Police have arrested a man who allegedly killed three teenagers and ate them. Residents of a downtown district said the accused man, 42, his wife and two children were taken away by police after the man's brother-in-law reported the family had been eating human flesh. Neighbors said the accused man, described as a restaurant owner, killed two teenaged boys and a girl, cooked them and served them to his family as pork. A neighbor said the man had boasted that he had "eaten every kind of meat."

## 'Psycho' buried next to mother

PLAINFIELD, Wis. (UPI) — Ed Gein, whose bizarre life was the inspiration for Alfred Hitchcock's classic horror movie Psycho, has been buried next to the mother he could not bear to part from in life.

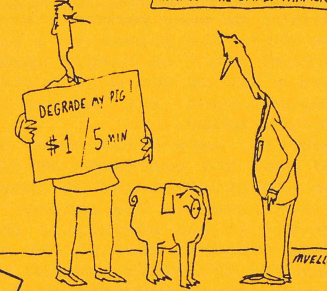
Gein, known as the "Butcher of Plainfield," was buried in an unmarked grave in Spiritland Cemetery Saturday, between his mother, Augusta, who died in 1945, and his brother, Henry, state officials said. Gein, 77, died of respiratory failure last week.

Psychiatrists said Gein's behavior was caused by an abnormal love for his mother.

He was charged with killing two women who looked like his mother and with "rave robbing."

## Girls' tour of graveyards fruitless, officer testifies

HOPE FOR THE SMALL FARMER



## Pig-Casso art exhibition celebrates misunderstood swine

DES MOINES, Iowa (AP) — Nearly 50 artists from more than a dozen states this week will show artwork — from sculpture to pottery — dedicated to the pig, which most people think of as a rather lazy, dirty animal.

Not so, says Nancy Everman, a pig farmer who has helped co-ordinate the "Pig-Casso" Art Show.

"We believe that hogs are beautiful," Everman said.

## THE BLOTTER

another little magazine

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