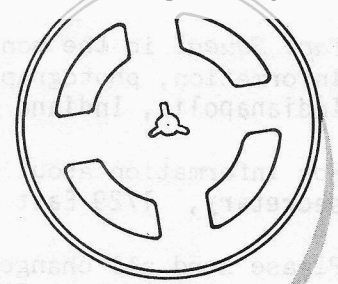


TAPE SQUEAL



INDIANA RECORDING CLUB,
Volume XXII, Number 3 -- March, 1981

HELLO DARKNESS,

HERE I AM

by Angel Morales#2061

I am going blind. The doctors give me encouraging grunts, "We-e-e-ell, we-e-e-ell" and harumphs when I ask them about my vision, but I know I'm going blind. Well, it's there for anyone to see, for Pete's sake! Aren't I blind in the left eye already? And even with the drops I use day and night, isn't my right eye being surrounded rapidly by a dark curtain drawn by my galloping glaucoma?

Scared? Of course I'm scared. But not for the reasons you would suspect. No, not because I'll no longer be able to see the brightness of the sun. Nor the green of the trees and plants around the house. Or the flowers my wife so tenderly cares for. Not even because I won't be able to see the darling faces of my grandchildren. All of these are so deeply engraved in my heart, and in my mind's eye, that I don't need to have my eyes open to "see" them.

Afraid? Yes, afraid because I will no longer be able to read. You see, all my life, ever since I learned the alphabet at the early age of 5, I have been a voracious reader. By the time I was 10 I had read all of Sherlock Holmes' stories in Spanish, my native tongue. I later read them again in English. I read, at different stages of my life, different types of books: Dumas, Verne, Sabatini, Horatio Alger, Dickens, Zane Grey, Hemingway, and hundreds of authors of adventure, science fiction and historical novels, besides the textbooks and nonfiction required during my academic years. In all I figure I've read the equivalent of from ten to fifteen Encyclopaedia Britannicas in my time.

In fact, I was reading, although haltingly and with great difficulty, until the other day, so to speak. And then, almost overnight it seemed, I found I couldn't read! Well, I could see the type, if it was big, but I couldn't read words, I couldn't link them together in a way so as to be able to understand fully what I was "reading", much less enjoy it.

God! Not to be able to read! Not to "visit" so many strange and beautiful places, to meet and know so many interesting personages, from kings and soldiers of fortune, to Azimov's intergalactic champions.

You would think I should worry about how I was going to get around when I couldn't see. How I was going to eat. How I was going to get used to not helping my wife putter around the yard, digging holes for her plants, picking tomatoes.

Frankly, that wasn't bothering me too much. I knew I'd learn eventually to move around, especially around the house. I knew that, with my wife's help, I'd be able to help her in the garden. Unknown to her, I've been closing my eyes and moving around and doing a few things, especially late at night or near dawn, when I've awakened and sleep won't come back to me.

But not to read almost made me panic! Reading to me, particularly at my age, is as important as eating and even more important than sleeping.

And then my son came to my rescue. He had read in a sound technical magazine about an organization that provided blind

(Continued on track 3)

Tape Squeal is the monthly newsletter of the INDIANA RECORDING CLUB. Send all news information, photographs, etc. to: Sharon Moore, editor, 4215 North Oxford Street, Indianapolis, Indiana 46205.

For information about membership in the INDIANA RECORDING CLUB contact: Eleanor Davies, secretary, 1729 East 77th Street, Indianapolis, Indiana 46240. Telephone (317)2517048.

Please send all changes of address and directory data to: Eleanor Davies, directory manager, 1729 East 77th Street, Indianapolis, Indiana 46240.

Your INDIANA RECORDING CLUB Board of Directors consists of Dennis Burcher, Pres.; Bill Tillett, Vice-Pres.; Eleanor Davies, Secretary; John Oliver, Treasurer; and Bill Endicott and Gene Scott, Members.

TO ALL NEW MEMBERS (In the United States)

When you receive your welcoming tape please return the accompanying postcard to the committee chairman: William Kearney, 2625 West Jefferson Road, Kokomo, Indiana 46901.

TRADING POST

Free notices for IRC members, concerning tape and related items to sell, buy, trade, etc.

Mike Paris, S-3, is looking for copies of the following albums: David Ackles, American Gothic; Tower of Power, Bump City; and music by a folk singer named Stan Rodgers. He will supply a tape and/or trade.

Dreane Swanson, S-30, is selling single records and set of OTR programs. These include: Abbott and Costello, The Shadow, The Lone Ranger, Sherlock Holmes, Great Radio Horror Shows, the Great Moments in Radio, Vol 1&2, Superman, Collectors Series w/Peter Lorre, The Adventures of Flash Gordon. Total of 28 records in all. All are in excellent condition and have only been played once. Make an offer.

Neil Grant, S-9, is selling a 3-reel open reel set of Frank Sinatra's Trilogy to the first person to send a check for \$10.

Lewis J. Crispell, D-20, is looking for recordings by Bing Crosby, Sammy Kaye, Guy Lombardo and the Statler Brothers. He will furnish tape and postage.

Peter Faulkner, S-17, would like to hear from anyone with any continuous or near continuous broadcast tapes of radio station WOWO in Fort Wayne or WLS-Chicago during the 1960's, preferably before 1968. He has similar recordings to offer as trade. Also, anyone with the recording of the record "Come Back Silly Girl" by the Lettermen and "Rockin' Crickets" by the Magi.

Burnell R. Gulden, Mar. sup, would like a copy of the Indianapolis Symphony performance with Beverly Sills on either open reel or cassette. He will provide the tape. Also anybody who knows where you can buy a moderate priced open reel portable recorder (not a deck).

Ernest Greene, S-8, has for sale a Revox A-77 reel to reel $\frac{1}{2}$ track 3-3/4 and 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ IPS for \$1400. It has less than 10 hours play back or recording time. He also has for sale 2 Sennheiser Mic's MKH 105 with power modules. All in emaculate condition.

G.E. Marrion, D-89, has outlines of each show, and its contents, heard on the Complete Broadcasting Day of WJSV (9/21/39). These are good for the OTR Library reels T-01, T-02 and T-03. He would exchange for a good quality OTR tape of anyone's choosing.

Hello Darkness (Cont)

or near blind persons, free of charge, a subscription to a "blind magazine". He wrote them for me and I received a subscription form and instructions on how to join Choice Magazine Listening. In the form of discs, they send selected readings from national magazines: Harpers, Atlantic Monthly, Sports Weekly, The New York Times Magazine, and others.

Included in the material they sent was an application blank for joining the Library of Congress Service to the Blind and Physically Handicapped. This application had to be certified by my ophthalmologist and sent to the regional library in my area.

In addition to thousands upon thousands of books - nonfiction and fiction - textbooks, books in various languages and courses in foreign languages, members can subscribe free of charge to hundreds of magazines, reviews, and publications of all kinds.

So there you are. Now I am not worried anymore. I'm "reading" even if I can not see well enough to read. I was given a record player and a cassette player by my regional library as well as earphones to use if and when I needed them. I was given several books (discs and cassettes) to start, and an annual catalog for me to choose future selections. It takes a little time to get used to "reading" through your ears instead of your eyes, but once you do, you can't beat it. In the first place, the people who read these books are professional actors mainly from the movies, television, or radio.

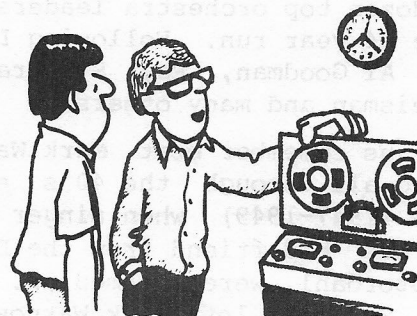
Then too, when you read these talking books as they are called by the Library of Congress, you don't have to sit still. You can be shelling peas, or polishing furniture, or puttering about while you are listening. To tell the truth, the service is so extraordinarily good, that it should be extended to everybody, for a fee of course.

No sir! I'm no longer afraid of the dark cloud that will shortly envelop me. I can read! Yes, through the thoughtfulness, kindness and generosity of my government - a government unequalled in the entire world - I can continue to read. I can get free of charge all the books I want, all the magazines, textbooks I want or simply am curious about. I don't have to pay for the books, magazines, equipment or postage. I can order as many talking books as I want in proportion to my need and ability to listen: one book a week, two, or three.

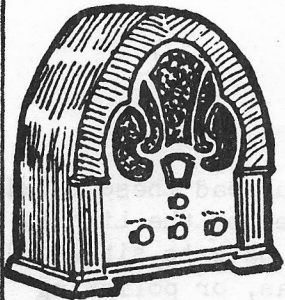
So, while complete darkness hasn't covered me, I am no longer afraid. I can bravely, confidently and sincerely say: "Hello Darkness, here I am."

This article appeared in "Dikta" (which means "Eyes"), the Journal of the Southern Conference of Librarians for the Blind and Physically Handicapped, and was sent in by Angel Morales.

Questions about postal rates?
Next month's Tape Squeal will contain a Postal Corner column by IRC Postal Advisor Herm Lindemann, Jr. Keep watching!



"It runs at one, three, or seven dollars a minute!"



TUNING IN

by

HERMAN LINDEMANN JR.

YOUR HIT PARADE

One of the most well remembered radio programs was *YOUR HIT PARADE*. For 24 years it brought us the most popular songs of the week, sponsored the entire time by Lucky Strike cigarettes.

YOUR HIT PARADE began its life on Saturday night, April 20th, 1935 on NBC, playing the top 15 tunes of the week. Lennie Hayton directed the Lucky Strike Orchestra.

The ad agency handling the Lucky Strike account kept the selection process very secret. We were assured, however, that it was based on tabulations of radio requests, sheet music sales, requests to orchestra leaders, and juke box playings.

The formula of the show was simple. The top three songs were saved for last to build a suspenseful climax, and were introduced by rolling drums and harp glissandos. The other songs would be played randomly throughout the hour, 45 minutes, or 30 minutes... the time varied over the years.

Intermingled with various *Lucky Strike Extras*, the hit tunes were sung by one of the shows regular or guest artists. Long time announcers were Andre Baruch and Basil Rysdael.

W. C. Fields was a regular on the show during the 1938 season, when the program ran 45 minutes. But personnel changed often. More than a dozen top orchestra leaders were on during the 24 year run. Following Lennie Hayton came Al Goodman, Ray Sinatra, Abe Lyman, Leo Reisman and many others.

Most of us remember best Mark Warnow, who conducted all through the 40's except for two years (1947-1949) when singer Frank Sinatra and his old friend from the Dorsey years, Axel Stordahl, were teamed up. When Sinatra and Stordahl left Mark Warnow took over again for a brief period until his death, when the baton was passed to his brother, Raymond Scott (the name was chosen

at random from a telephone book) and he conducted through most of the 50's, including the television version

Vocalists of the early years included Kay Thompson, Buddy Clark, Fredda Gibbson (who later changed her name to Georgia Gibbs) Lanny Ross, and Bea Wain. Barry Wood was the male lead until Sinatra arrived. Joan Edwards became a regular in 1941.

Metropolitan Opera star Lawrence Tibbett replaced Sinatra and the ratings jumped seven points.

Other vocalists in the late 40's included Dinah Shore, Ginny Simms, Martha Tilton, Doris Day and Dick Haymes. In the 50's the program moved to television and the regulars were Snooky Lanson, Dorothy Collins, Russell Arms and Gisele MacKenzie.

Lucky Strike kept pushing their product of course, and they did it whenever they could. So much so that most of us who listened to the program still remember them by heart. By 1943 we were hearing *Lucky Strike Green Has Gone to War*, a slogan inserted whenever there was a pause for anything. And there was always someone who would say something like *I've been smoking Luckies for nigh onto 45 years*. And we can remember the telegraph keys clacking out LS/MFT (*Lucky Strike Means Fine Tobacco*).

Later on TV Dorothy Collins would chirp *Be Happy, Go Lucky*.

But most fascinating of all was the tobacco chanting of auctioneers L. A. (Speed) Riggs and F. E. Boone, of Lexington, Kentucky.

By the late 50's, when rock pretty much took hold of the music scene the program had a difficult time making the programs interesting enough to viewers since virtually all rock music sounded the same. Aside from that rock fans weren't watching programs like *YOUR HIT PARADE*, and the adults, who were, didn't care for the music. So, in 1959, the program disappeared from the air.

We always liked the closing song:

So long, for a while...

That's all the songs, for a while...

So long to "Your Hit Parade"

And the tunes that you picked to be played

So long...

So long, Hit Parade. We enjoyed you while you were here, and we remember you fondly. Thanks for those delightful Saturday nights of enjoyable listening. So long!

Library Doings

VOICE OF HISTORY

The Voice of History Library has two additions this month:

#93 -- (5" reel) --

"The Wonder of the Age"
original recordings of old Edison
Records c.1900-1918.

Famous people, statesmen, singers,
bands, etc.

donated by: Ted Hering #2111

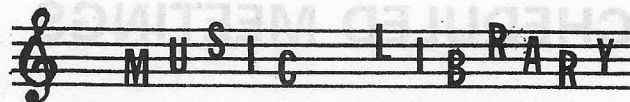
#94 -- (7" reel) --

Inaugural address of Ronald Wilson
Reagan-January 20, 1981.

Ronald Reagan's speech in 1964 for
Barry Goldwater.

donated by: Robert Blome #1888.

--- Vernon Davis,
VH Librarian



Robbie Dehner, #889, Tarzana, California, writes that summer is coming (from the looks of all those 85 and 90 degree temperatures on the TV weather maps, I think it's already there in his neck of the woods), people will be having barbeques, parties at the lakes, picnics, etc., so he sent along a cassette which he says will be great for background music:

C-124. Beach Party by James Last. (From Germany)

--- Bill Davies, Music Librarian

CREATIVE LIBRARY

The Creative Library also has two new tapes: one cassette and one reel--

#CR-80--"No Moon, No Sun"

a play (cassette)

donated by: ANGEL MORALES #2061

#CR-81--Steam trains; Provo, Utah

train sounds from Provo

Canyon (7" reel)

donated by: ERNEST GREENE #2073

---Bill Cutshaw, CR Librarian



NOSTALGIA MUSIC CLUB TO BEGIN CASSETTE DISTRIBUTION

The Nostalgia Music Club, which for ten years has been circulating its feature productions on open reel tape, is now instituting a high quality cassette division.

The club features original productions reviving the artists and music of yesterday, from the 20's to the 40's.

Full membership information is available by writing:

NOSTALGIA MUSIC CLUB
Herman Lindemann, Jr.
837 Northumberland Drive
Schenectady, New York 12309



T H A N K S - - -

To Tanja Moore, who did much of the typing;
To Bill and Eleanor Davies, who helped to put the pages together;
To Herm Lindemann, Jr., who provided "Tuning In;"
and To Angel Morales, who provided the story beginning on track 1.

SCHEDULED MEETINGS

Regularly scheduled meetings are held the third Sunday of each month at 2:00pm in the basement meeting room at the Leppert & Copeland Mortuary (740 E. 86th Street) in Indianapolis.

* * * GUESTS ARE WELCOME * * * * *

MARCH 15TH

VERN KLINGLER will present a tape-slide show on "The Great Southwest." Be sure to come and feel free to bring a friend for this one!

APRIL 19TH

MIKE STELLA, of "Sound Pro", will present another program of interest to all: a demonstration of the latest technical developments in sound. Mike's program last year was extremely interesting, and this year will be no different.

MAY 17TH

BILL DAVIES will show a tape-slide show on "The Alps and Oberammergau." This one includes the 1980 Passion Play and should be seen by everyone. As always, there will be plenty of coffee and other goodies and lots of IRC friends.

HELPFUL HINTS, expanded ...

HAROLD BINGHAM writes that identification of stolen equipment can be made simpler if it is marked with your driver's license number than with your social security number, since it takes a court order and up to two or more years to obtain the name of a person to match a social security number. A driver's license number is easier to trace. SO--borrow an engraving tool from your local police department (many of them have loan programs) and mark your equipment with your state abbreviation, the notation "Dr. #" (to indicate driver's license), and your license number. Of course, if you don't have a driver's license, then use your social security number.

Mailed at Indianapolis
on
March 6, 1981

SILENT MIKE

John Cash, IRC #1839, died February 10, 1981. He had many tapespondents who will miss him, and was a member of IRC for two and a half years.

MAILING LABELS

two color with IRC logo

Reel size: 3 1/2 x 4 1/4

Cassette size: 2 1/4 x 4

Price - \$1.75/100 - either size

Order from VERN DAVIS

8805 Madison, #301A

Indianapolis, IN. 46227

When ordering, please specify size.

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Indianapolis, IN 46205

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