



# Dailya Bulb

SAFMA (South African Folk Music Association).  
Compiled by: Third Ear Music

JOHANNESBURG,  
December 1974

Registered at the jazz  
Est. 1964 R.I.P. off. 1974, Nov

(Special Sarie Maria Edition)

Today's News when we feel like it

## DIRECTORS OF SAFMA ACCUSED OF PROFITEERING GRAVE FINDINGS DECLARE

by our Bulb Man on the Spot

### SAFMA DEAD BODY

HORROR SCOPE: Next Month; Songs by your  
\* \* \* \* \*? fave local Star.  
\* \* \* \* \* hurry! hurry!  
Join SAFMA write away  
R2.00 per annum per person  
R1.00 per annum per student

Talking from the 'Folk Circle' in Durban, Mr Jimmy Conway confirmed in his July 1974 news report that - 'Something was wrong in SAFMA! - Here then is a quote from his report:

'We know that (delete expletive) has done a lot for Folk Music in SA - but is it really necessary to drag that old political hobby horse into the arena again, in a separate letter in which Dave gives his reasons for standing down? We hope to hear more from SAFMA, only we trust in the future that the correspondence will not be so bitter—we all have our crucifix to bear.'

#### LOADED

Mr. Avad Skram, minister of the opposition immediately took the floor, without even mentioning sport, and calmly pointed out that (a) hobby horse lost the race when people started getting wet, because (b) an abuse-shouting sloppy drunk white non-entity who is about to drive home thru' the festive lit city streets of Durban at (c) 100 km an hour and kill a few people on the way to church may not (d) expose his purity to a 'Black' entertainer of local origin while he is in motion of drinking, (e) Lovelace, Ashe and foreign geists only arrived last week, to white eyes, (f) Sammy Browne and his folks have been here since the days of Jan van Riebeeck and (g) has to spend his whole life searching for a roof to sleep and sing under because he hasn't the power to (see) or decide whether he may or may not help us enjoy ourselves and finally (i) he has to die here because he never wants to run away from 'his' (when he's dead) country as certain people do, and will most certainly do if it happens here, but, in the meantime, or until they receive full citizenship (only 5 years) they are free to bring as much sport into politics as their white hides want to allow.

#### SADISTIC

Ending by quoting the Z, he said: 'If we don't keep reminding our selfish selves that there are most definitely people who are always off sides, then we aren't fit enough to be remembered as musicians — ah sportsmen...mean... crucifix for sale!

#### Ceiling

Mr. Henry Leemans tabled the following quoted report inquiring into alleged profiteering for personal gains thru' public politicking, mr. Leemans is current (affairs) chairman of Port Elizabeth 'Four Winds Folk Club' (no relation to ENO'S) and editor of the Gas Bag mag.

'Many of us in P.E. feel (and feel strongly) folks) that SAFMA is a rather dead organisation, safma should surely rather be the organisation in S.A. that controls, assists and promotes folk music in the whole of this country, but at the moment it is an almost non-existent folk club in Johannesburg.

'It would seem there is not enough interest or ability in Johannesburg to motivate people in the folk music scene in South Africa to do something positive. Then, for heavens sake, why are the people of Johannesburg so obsessed with preserving the obsolete and stagnant SAFMA

Jan Clegg's Wa Madhlebe - off stage



This picture clearly shows to what extent these orgies of psychedelic sex and degradation have taken the youth of today. If you look closely you're bound to see a 'folk' you know Pic: Frank Black, Free People's Concert, 12 hours, of degrading, disgusting enjoyment.

## MINISTER ACCUSE SAFMA OF MASS SEX ORGIES

Crime Report

### Has Proof of Folks Enjoying Themselves

Too True: If anyone knowing the whereabouts of a centrally situated 'private' venue is, with accommodating neighbours and friends, and can comfortably seat say 10,000 people, let us know.



It's Christmas soon, and no matter what you may or may not think of it,

We'd like to organise a one or two day FREE PEOPLE'S CONCERT (our 6th), for the public to hear the best of the Folk, black white and indifferent, free, on condition they bring toys, old and new, clothes, second hand money and everything you think someone else might appreciate. Old records, furniture, all the things you spoil citizens take for granted and throw away...junk? Not for a lot of other folks. So we need: A Place. Transport. A Stage. Canvas. Helping Hands. Poster. Stickermen. Hand Bill Handouters. Anything else? Artists? Sound? Lights? Organising? Leave it to SAFMA and Third Ear Music. Famous last words.

## EXCLUSIVE!

### Sarie Wards 1974

Medical Report

So, the Wool Board did manage to pull the cost of next winter over our eyes! And the politicians have once again short changed us. In every other field I do believe that a few million South African's have been looking for their change.

## No hope

But the only visible changes in good old RSA seem to be Veld to Concrete, Frustration to Fear, and the Line Out rule. Yes, dear friends, not even the SARIE awards were in for a change — never mind in for a penny in....

Radio Duke Boxing in perfect Racial Harmony. Kin Ship reports: Once again we're happy to report that one of the world's most embarrassing musical mementos is over for another year.

(Patience Wearing Thin)  
Every Head Has a Silver Lining.  
Every body should Dig being Dug

# EDITORIAL

## Record Companies are going Mad

We have reason to believe that RPM and EMI-you-should-know-who, the well-known recording company impersonators, have refused to supply Owen Coetzer (Daily News, Durban and other journals, mags, etc.) with 'review' LP's because Owen had the decency to tell them politely that a lot of their music they so 'patriotically' sell to 'young' South Africa, is plain and simple ~~shit~~. The R.I. HAVE BECOME SO BLINDED BY THEIR BANK BALANCES THAT THEY'VE DEFINITELY TIPPED THE SCALES AND THEIR LIDS. see page 3 Yes sirreee Hollywood is alive and well and living in the heads of a million Springbok dreams. A chance in a life time to prove once for all exactly which country can succeed in imitating America, badly. Japan isn't doing, too badly, but the good old RSA still holds the title, with Australia and Lesotho a good 3rd. (The way the Americans, or some of them figure it out, is that you either imitate, copy, emulate and above all make money voluntarily, or they'll just come over the sea and bash you on the head until you do.) Congratulations, South African Business. There's no business like show business when there's no show at all.

**What is the matter with these people? Where are the 'Middle Men'? The 'buffers' between the big deal Cadillac Clan and the 'Musician'? The MM who can talk sense into the heads of those who think they're in control?**

### Racon

The 'man' with the bread in his head should keep his hands and his head off the arts (?) before he lands in trouble, and he should employ a few honest middle men who know what the pleasures of the people and the madness of the artist are all about.

Dear Sir,

A talented person is someone who is in control of his particular creative madness, and a true talent just doesn't have the time to control anything else but that madness. A musician doesn't have time for bookkeeping, percentages and other commercial liabilities. Certain unscrupulous record companies (every one in this country without fail) and a lot of their 'hip' personnel know this. Freaks are an easy take - easy bread!

### No comment

keep telling them, Owen, because there's a lot more people than they realise listening! A little market research in the cities wouldn't do this R.I. any harm at all. In fact, it might just save them!



Sage on stage

Pic by Frank Black.

## RADIO TODAY? MIKE TILL MIDNIGHT

Mike Letalier (my spelling? should've asked) has a weekly programme that well surpasses anything musical I've heard the SABC present. Saturday evening at 10 pm thru' till midnight, with break and weather report - as pertains to mother nature speculation, not the group.

Mike opens our heads to sounds that are not normally (if ever) heard on our airways - everything from Zapa to cowboys, good folk to interesting classics and all that jazz. A public service if ever there was one. I even know of two people who went out and actually bought radios - for two hours a week (well, less than ten minutes they never bothered getting radios for in the first place.)

I think people should listen, and let the SABC know what you heard. Write in, and who knows, after mixed sport, we might get 'mixed' music for a change. It's a pity, but me thinks the kind of people who'll listen to Mike aren't the letters to the editor writing kind. Please try!

## HATCH, MATCH & DISPATCH COLUMN

**Hatch:** Daya Coetzee to Yvonne and Theo of the same surname. Beautiful, bouncing (whoops) baby girl. Congratulations and many more. Love SAFMA.

**Match:** Jannie Hofmeyr to Sheila of Cape Town, Paul Slatter, of Shinnery, to his dearly beloved (not his fiddle)

**Dispatch:** 6 musicians from the RSA to other parts of the world. Never to return (?). Among many: Arthur Stead to USA, Berkley School of Music, John Mutt Lange and his wife Stevie to London - who's next?

Firstly the ex-managers of the old New Troubs have to apologise. ... and they do! On Saturday night the 10th we were there, and on Monday we were gone.

THE 'OLD' NEW TROUBADOR. R.I.P. (O.F.F.)

(April 11th, 1974 - August 10th 1974)

THE VILLAGE EXPERIMENTAL MUSIC THEATRE

(July 22nd, 1974 - September 10th, 1974)

## FROM PAGE ONE

organisation. Why can't we get this thing off the ground in P.E.? If NAFMA (that's something else, the name of the one club in Durban, the other is the 'Folk Circle') are interested, why can't we get together and do something? It seems there are a few people in folk music in South Africa (mostly Johannesburg) who are trying to line their pockets at the expense of the folk music scene in this country.

## Expanded

Mr. David Marks the 'picnic brigade's' immediate gift warped present chairman and almost immediate past idiot called for an immediate public inquiry into any allegations of 'profiteering and 'obsessions' under his administration, immediately his report:

'Here we go. Another 'News Letter' filled with interesting abuse and self-respect-saving complaints. May I add that the literary and ideologically big mouth side of us folk and our music is alive and ...well...fighting...and like all

'politics' it's the innocent folk (music) that may suffer and die! And for those of you interested to carry on, here is a feeble attempt at two points to a view.

'SAFMA has been found guilty of national neglect. what more can one say but 'Thank heaven you woke up - or who would have known what they've done with the rain?' The SAFMA in short have been accused by the picnic brigade of failing to supply the bust May 'I' on behalf of the SAFMA. I know add a few ants as well...

'Let me explain. SAFMA has been surviving for ten years. If the 'newer' and rightly ambitious affiliated country committee patriots of The Four Winds Folk Club', Port Elizabeth NAFMA and 'The Folk Circle' in Durban are unaware of SAFMA's achievements in certain fields (against unbelievable commercial odds - another story) then I don't think they have the right to blame SAFMA for my personal bungling and their past apathy.

'Change type and cool down. Let me and us face it! SAFMA does not do what it should.

Because of lack of commercial publicity and star spangled public imaginery

SAFMA's achievements have not come to the notice of popular mass opinion (Pty) Ltd.

'One Free People's Concert, a singer/songwriter project and two full time 'clubs' have come to an end this year, with this being the first year in ten that we have not had a National Festival in Johannesburg (through no fault of this year's committee). If P.E. and Durban think they can improve the lot of SAFMA then it's their duty to do so - not to enter the arguments, pleasures and achievements eight years later talking

He ended up crying: 'I've been trying to drop SAFMA because I'm getting stale - out of touch with what might and/or could be happening. I'm out of committees, societies and flower cur picnic arrangements. I want to be left alone! Right! If SAFMA is a non-profit, culturale, public service type association - then where are the non profit, cultured, public servants??? Moanin' at something they should be out here trying to handle. Left! I'm actually getting angry at the fact' that nothing but sparsely founded accusations are applying. You're all fired!



## DEFAME CASE BENDING

From Page 1

In a straight contest between Sarie Maria and the Dan Kopies orkies it was Alan Garrit and Billy the Kid who came out on top - fighting. I thought the pairing of Gay Korset and Jody what's his name a little unfair, but Gert and Richard Uno Who was carrying this liberal thing a little too far. Will Surf be able to sponsor next year's? If it's going to be on television do you really think the country folk (the down to earth lot) are going to accept Minnie Shore pin curlers..... anyway.....

### SECURITY

Miss South Africa miss-kissed the only colourful 'contestant' after nervously mouthing all the others, and in true trad fad just managed to show Mr. Africa South to his place next to ol' Gert there..... What really amazed me was why Lionel Peterson even accepted their token award. I believe Ge Korsten wasn't even born in this country....funny??? And Barbara? How come they get to be in an event that disqualifies people whose money and hands went into making these types of 'glittering' occasions possible? Or is that bringing politics into sport?

60% or more of the recording industry's bread comes from the blacks. Nobody's separating anything equally and saying 'O.K. you boys brought us nine million out of twelve. Here's the change....' or am I bringing politics into sport again?

**CENSORED**

**Round two** She is now attending a cattle show in London, and in fact she's favoured to win at 10 to 1. That's no time man, that's the odds, eg. The Durban July or the local cock fight. Backing a horse is one thing, but this is ridiculous. No wonder Lionel never kissed her.

We do believe Haley Mills could have been arrested. Why wasn't she? There must have been two thousand odd witnesses and the ol' Sarge wouldn't even have had to sit in a tree with a telescope or the boot of a car with his dirty postcards.

**Foot to note:** The 'forgotten majority are going to be watching the boob tube while they're changing the sheets, whether you like it or not - so - wake up South Africa - you're dreaming. This is not America. This, Ladies and Gentlemen, is Africa, and the Maid Generation had better take heed. Quickly!

Other than that, it was a most enjoyable SARIE Award. As one musician said to the other 'Thank goodness no one who deserved an award won one.'

## Sage retires Mangles - Diplomat Folk Club obsean

In a hard hitting statement found on the body of Front Ranker Frank this morning, Detective Constable 'Private Eye' Clingman emphatically denied that the Sage had left the Mangles in Braamfontein because there wasn't enough Guinness in the place.

A spokesman for Sage, Mr. Bob Denton, the well-known American collector of Irish Folk and sometimes their songs, denied that he was having normal relations with his family, the well-known Arkansas Jug Players, but that Sage had felt that a licensed premises would come in handy.

The truth of the matter is: D.C. 'P.E.' Paul Clingman now sings at Mangles, 38 de Beer Street, Braamfontein (opposite the Rand Afrikaans University) (near Wits, if it makes you feel safer). Paul and friends are apparently blowing up a storm, and you can get caught in it from Mondays (which is a free for all run by Denton) not Tuesdays, with Paul on Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

Freely taken from an editorial in SNARL. For more information regarding this magazine, contact SNARL, 27, 13th Street, Orange Grove, Johannesburg.

The primary intention of 'Snarl' is to disturb the prevailing torpor reigning over the relationship between artist and audience by providing honest, informed criticism uninhibited by the desire to please either artist, audience or editor. A dynamic interplay will, we hope, result if criticism properly fulfills its role as a stimulant and educator of the audience, and as a source of articulate and lucid feedback for the artist. When artists and critics sport black eyes, then we'll know art is alive. For the search for objectivity is usually no more than a mask for indifference, academic caution or the fear of appearing a fool. Good critics are passionate — but always sufficiently self-aware to recognise their own prejudices. SNARL is independent; it provides the opportunity for established writers to criticise freely and for new critics to develop their powers without unwittingly acquiring the bit of self-inhibition. The rigidly controlled nature of our social relationships in South Africa coupled with the vested interests of the media have combined to enfeeble criticism. Snarl will attempt to revive it.

Joyce Ozynski

## MIDDLE WEST UNREST CLAIM

### Yesterday The Mail, Today The Star, Tomorrow - Stellenbosch Farmer's Grapery Screw it up

Firstly, the management of the Oxford Hotel, scene of last year's 9th National Folk Festival wouldn't play the game by simply keeping Brian Finch and Mark's 'NEW TROUBADOUR' clean, so Marks took his ball home. He refused to return. Exit the one and only organised venue for said festival.

SAFMA then held high(?) level talks with a well known Advertising Agency, who put SAFMA'S case before certain 'sponsors.' But, alas, it was late in the year (July). There were discussions with very helpful diplomats from the SABC - TV, who told us to come back next year. Then Mr. Henry Leemans from PE let us know that the Stellenbosch Farmer's Winery might be interested. A Mr. Geoff Wald then took it up with Mr. David Marks and after promising SAFMA the

world, tried to get the SAFMA to organise a series of 'national' festivals, using one of their new name brand products by offering them (SAFMA) the United Nations.

### Crucial

What really transpired was that Mr. Wald tried to get the SAFMA to do as much for as little as possible. Same old story. The cats with the bread want more...regardless....and the musicians just want to play....so when the mouse is out....etc.



PHIL OCHS - Oxford Hotel, -Jo'burg



Edi negotiates E.M.EYE Contract

## WHAT'S ON WHERE? FRONT RANKER FRANK FOUND GUILTY

### Di Williamson to Appeal

To, to fill up Thursdays, hop along to the Cafe-Royal from 8.00 pm and hear Di, Alan Jeffreys, Paul, Bob, Edi Nederlander and a load of others.

After you-know-what on Sundays, why not blow over to the Tumbleweed Folk Folk Club? (Tumbleweed? Hmmmml). In another hard hitting statement issued from the offices of the Tumbleweed Folk Club, the Diplomat Hotel in Jo'burg's centre city, Club Boss, Peter 'The Gun' Boshof, made me a quote I couldn't refuse: The Tumbleweed Folk Club presents (ra-ta-ta-taaaaa, drrrrrroom) Folk Singing and associated musics, by a variety of varying artists and the said Diplomat Hotel (cnr. Bree & Kleir; whether you like it or not) every Sunday from 7.30 (pm?) Artists who have, and are going to, appear: Clive Glover, Edi Nederlander, John Leech, Leon Rabinowitz (about time too - Clive? Fantastic!), Paul Clingman and who will ever forget the all time great Skittle Band?

Dov Fedler has a very funny book, from whens these cartoons have been 'freely' taken, called MY SON THE CARTOONIST. Write to S. Fedler, P.O. Box 8986, Jhb. 2000. Pub. by P. Brown, Braamfontein.

Syd Kitchen's poetry book, SCARS THAT SHINE is now available from all leading folk clubs and most town book stores at R1.50. Many of you may have heard the 'Kitchen Brothers', Syd and Pete, a Durban based duo that has a large following among the folk. They go into the studio early next year to record some of their musical poetry.

### ALL THAT JAZZ

#### The Branch Office:

owners of the said office employ one of the finest groups of musicians in the world: Hennie Bekker, Johnnie Boshof, Johnnie Fourie and Kevin Kruger. Just listen, then come back and let us know if the Delians deserve it all. Couvert charge, fully licensed, meals and all. Jeppe Street, between Mooi and Goud Streets.

**STOP PRESSING:** The idea of RDB is to STIR.

Do YOU think you can help get SOME kind of life into our HEAVY rotting light music scene? I always hear how SICK you are of local sound... then pull out of Apatheticville and DO SOMETHING! ANYTHING!

## SPORT SPLASH ON THE BANNED WAGON

A few points before I start. There are two ways to review records: the first is write what the people want to read, and the other is to write what you really believe. The first style is adequately demonstrated in our daily Press. I'm just going to tell you about the discs that get me off. Maybe you'll disagree with my views - that's cool (it's what music's about) Everybody has opinions. These are but a few of mine.

**James Taylor** has survived his personal problems and *One Man Dog*, and comes out with a new album: *Walking Man*. It re-establishes him as a rock giant. The LP was produced by David Spinozza (he of the amazing-finger-style-guitar-backing-Paul-Williams-to-name-but-one-fame) who seems to understand what Taylor is all about. The production tends to be a bit lush at times, but Jim more than compensates in the performing and writing department. The inevitable constellation of Super Stars pop up for guest appearances, but despite them *Walking Man* is a great album. For those of us who 'pick' guitars he's written a song called 'Me and My Guitar'. You'll know it when you hear it!

**Linda Lewis** is another huge talent who is being sadly neglected (no - totally ignored) by the local record companies. None of her three excellent albums has been released locally. (Wake up boys! There's money flowing under the bridge) She writes these songs, see - plays acoustic guitar with some lads backing her - then she sings in her totally unbelievable (!) voices. She's amazing. For new disciples *Lark* is a good strat. Five records for our Lady-Brothers to listen to.

In the good of' days when 'busted' meant R10 or ten days, **Frank Zapa** was there pointing his finger and laughing. He's still at it and hasn't bored me yet. *Roxy & Elsewhere* his latest effort with *The Mothers*, is a tremendously humorous and musical two-record set. The present band lives up to its name (as usual) with George Duke, Ruth Underwood and old (?) Frank himself standing out. Great stuff this. It's a sobering thought that all this fantastic music was recorded live.

I wonder when we Africans of the South are going to get our ... together and make some music? Hmmm! **Mac**

### Albums that SKRAM recommends:

- Spike Milligan & Jeremy Taylor** *Live at Cambridge University* (2 record set).
- Randy Newman's** *12 Songs* and everything he's done: among which *Sail Away* and *Live*.
- Jackson Browne:** *For Everyman* (master piece) and of late: *Late for the Sky*.
- Eagles:** *On the Border*
- Ry Cooder:** *Paradise & Lunch* is a feast of fine folk 'n' all. (Try and get his *Boomer's Story* if you really dig the folk).
- Brian Finch:** *Bringing Back the Good Times* - with a cast of thousands
- Phil Ochs:** *Gunfight at Carnegie Hall*
- Lenny Bruce:** ngAnything you can possibly get - just don't say we didn't tell you
- John Sebastian**
- Gene Clarke**

(credits) Editor: Please apply Within

Feature Writer: Evad Skram J91705W

The News and Views and their Points expressed in this letter are not necessarily those of the Satma. Spelling Mistakes included and by courtesy of the T.E.D. Great and many thanks to **Doy Fedler** for the use of his line and funny work. All Photographs, courtesy of **Frank Black**, The Star, Johannesburg. Concept and Blame! Maiks, MacCallum, Clingman and? Managing Editor? Not too well. Printed by: Compiled by Third Ear Music on Behalf of the SAFMA (South African Folk Music Association) P.O. Box 11161, Johannesburg 2000. Distributed by The SAI MA and Friends for your enjoyment and comment. That's an Order! Phone 26. Ask for Casper.

## LETTERS TO ED

We read your letters  
— Puzzled Fuzz —

Dear Sir,

My wife and I set out for the New Troubador having heard the place was full of long-haired ninnies and what not, and that we could have a good laugh and get a bit blotto before trundling off home in the Morris.

When we got there, however, we couldn't seem to open the door of the club\*. We could only assume that everyone inside was smoking LSD or something and so my wife, a curious lady at the best of times, stood on my shoulders and pounded on the fanlight until a waiter from the Oxford Hotel told us to piss off.

Will you please tell me when the Troubador is open? My wife gets into the Morris and scours the Rosebank area nightly in search of hippies and loose drop-outs geis who could lead her to the folk club.

Clifford Wop, Rosebank

\* Let alone the door of your car — ha ha — Ed.

Dear Sir,

I would like to convey ein message to Herr Klingman. If you write anymore songs about athletisho nick-nocks, der sheiser will the fan hit, by Gott.

M. Borman, Argentina

All songs is folk songs, least ways I never heard no horse sing 'em. Bill Brownzy.

Hi there, Veggies and Levitators.

This is to give you (at last) news of the Rollo and Fluff fan club — this month's FAB giveaways to new members include rave pics of R and F in batman gear and wrestling with giant snakes. Also as a bonus new members receive a free recipe for vegetarian steak and kidney pie. Write for more details to:

Enid Righton  
48 Bigears Lane  
Hobbitville

Dear Sir,

My wife and I were on our way to our weekly Darby and Joan Club meeting when by some bizarre twist of fate we landed up at some electric show, held in Orange Grove.

Quite apart from the fact that the theatre was the smallest and least comfortable we had ever been in, the racket made by the musicians was almost unendurable. My wife, who is a trained nurse, was rather alarmed by the gyrations of the bass players, who on several occasions, appeared to be having some kind of seizure. The chap playing the drums was quite obviously foreign, and the young aldy playing that odd piano could barely be seen due to the poor lighting, (just as well perhaps). The singer fellow was obviously doing his best but, let's face it, he's not quite a Ge' Korsten by any means. Come on, chaps, you'll have to do better than that.

Disappointed Randburg

## HITS OF THE WEAK

(Based on Sales from recrodings bought by Parents of Artist)

(Pix of your favourite Soda Pop Stars included.....)

### Hit 'n Run Parade.

"BRINGING BACK THE GOOD TIMES" → **Brian Finch.**

ASYLUM - AUC 4505

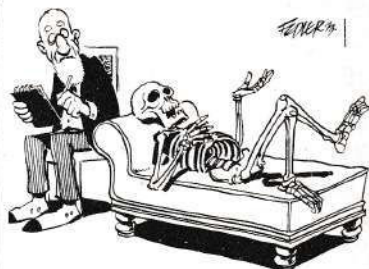
MORNING ON THE LINE → **Paul Clingman** RTC - RTL 4022

WINGS → **Brian Gibson.**

CHALLENGE - BG 1001.

MELODY DIVINE (single) **Mac and The Elastic Head Band.** B/W: FAIRY GOLD. Ian and The Elastic Head Band. WARNER BROTHERS -

NATAL FOLK '72. - Various Artists - SAFMA 8 & 9 (Double LP)



I NEED a place to sing!