Oil-Fouled Casco Bay Closed To Clamming

EPA Planning Spill Cleanup

By MIKE SCALIN

Efforts to clean Casco Bay were increased today because of a report by U.S. Environmental Protection Agency officials that 100,000 gallons of oil had been dumped into the bay.

In Norway

In Norway last week, 1,800 fishermen could be forced to take spill debris out of the sea.

In the wake of the Casco Bay oil spill, the ... long-range effects of this major ecological disaster are only beginning to be felt by the people of Maine.”

Story on p. 2

Long Island Residents Protest Angrily Over Oil Dumping

Oil spill near Portland leaves big clean-up task

MARGORIE SINCLAIR

Oil Soaked Hull... Dumping Halt

By LOURNAINE ALLEN

Oil-soaked hulls and debris near Portland were a scene of anger and protest last week as the oil company tried to clean up the mess.

PACIFIC MILES - More than 150 people from Portland and the surrounding area gathered at the site to protest the oil spill.

The oil company said they were not responsible for the spill, but the protesters were not satisfied.

In the wake of the Casco Bay oil spill, the ... long-range effects of this major ecological disaster are only beginning to be felt by the people of Maine.”

Story on p. 2
Nearly 100,000 gallons of industrial heating oil poured from a 20-foot gas tank in an oil tank in the Norwegian tanker Tampico on Saturday, July 22 and into the waters of southern Maine's Casco Bay.

Now, more than one week later, the resulting questions, and long-range effects of this major ecological disaster are only beginning to be felt by the people of Maine. As it now stands, 1,800 fishermen are in jeopardy of losing their livelihood for the duration of the oil spill effects, According to Robert Dow, director of Marine Research for Maine's and State Fisheries department, all of Casco Bay except for a portion around the Braywork Freepport-Kennebunk area has been closed indefinitely to clamming and the harvesting of all shellfish.

Before the oil spill, the total area of coastal clam flats closed in Maine by bacterial pollution was 16,000 acres. An estimate of the additional flats areaage affected by the spill is not yet available.

Lobstermen have also been advised by the state not to haul traps while the oil is still in the water. Lobster taken from the oil spill area probably have absorbed some oil into their systems and would tend to taste like petrolum.

"How long?" is the question on everyone's mind. Neither the state nor Texaco (The Tamano was under lease to Texaco) will venture a guess as to how long the spill will close Maine's vital fishing industry in Casco Bay.

Claiming has been prohibited in flats along Long Cove in Pennabscot Bay since an oil spill occurred there in March, 1971. The continued ban resulted after the discovery of tumors in clams affected by the oil spill. Claims affected with the tumor died in a short time.

Hopes for a rapid cleanup of the oiled area were dimmed towards the end of the week when the Coast Guard and private clean-up crews employed by Texaco estimated that the cleaning operation will continue for at least several more weeks.

Meanwhile, Casco Bay has taken to the beaches and streets to protest the presence of oil operations in the now fouled waters around their homes.

Residents of Long island, one of the badly oil-blackened islands in the bay, were out in force with a beachfront demonstration the day following the spill. Others have been doing whatever they can to save wildlife that have become mired in the oily muck.

But Long island residents are not confining their actions to the waterfront. It was reported on Friday that lawyers had filed on behalf of 250 Long Islanders in Federal District Court in Portland seeking $6 million in damages resulting from the spill.

The island residents are using Texaco for $2 million, the Tamano for $2 million and $2 million from the ship's Norwegian owners, the Wilhelmsen Lines.

Texaco has agreed to pay for all cleanup costs but has continuously and vehemently denied any responsibility for the spill. Bay residents are convinced, however, with how far "Texaco will go in its mop-up operations. Texaco has already indicated that they will not remove the oil sludge from the coastal rocks or from the shores of uninhabited islands.

The clean-up operation has been a very slow one anyway. The islanders claim the operation has fallen victim to disorganization and intellectual leadership.

With the abundant sources of oil that the islanders were eager to provide, there was no one from the Texaco hired crews who could offer simple directions as to what the islanders could do to help.

Some bay residents went so far as to accuse Texaco of engaging in the clean-up operations for publicity purposes only.

Texaco challenges accusations that the operation is proceeding too slowly with the fact that it has been nearly impossible to find a place to dump the oil-soaked debris scraped from the shorefront.

Finding a place to dump tons of oil-drenched sand, bay and seaweed was becoming a cumbersome problem until a dumping site was located in Norway, Maine last week.

Until then, the debris was being piled on the just-cleaned beaches or loaded into dump trucks which had nowhere to go.

A dump site was being utilized in Scarborough until area residents questioned town officials as to the nature of the dumping.

As pointed out, the clean-up firm working for Texaco had neglected to obtain a dumping permit and were ordered by the town to both cease and remove the sludge already deposited.

Scarborough officials said that the town's water table was being polluted by the dumping of such potentially dangerous material.

Hopes for a rapid cleanup of the spill area residents questioned town officials as to the nature of the dumping.

As pointed out, the clean-up firm working for Texaco had neglected to obtain a dumping permit and were ordered by the town to both cease and remove the sludge already deposited.

Scarborough officials said that the town's water table was being polluted by the dumping of such potentially dangerous material.

Finding a place to dump tons of oil-drenched sand, bay and seaweed was becoming a cumbersome problem until a dumping site was located in Norway, Maine last week.

Until then, the debris was being piled on the just-cleaned beaches or loaded into dump trucks which had nowhere to go.

A dump site was being utilized in Scarborough until area residents questioned town officials as to the nature of the dumping.

As pointed out, the clean-up firm working for Texaco had neglected to obtain a dumping permit and were ordered by the town to both cease and remove the sludge already deposited.

Scarborough officials said that the town's water table was being polluted by the dumping of such potentially dangerous material.

Finding a place to dump tons of oil-drenched sand, bay and seaweed was becoming a cumbersome problem until a dumping site was located in Norway, Maine last week.

Until then, the debris was being piled on the just-cleaned beaches or loaded into dump trucks which had nowhere to go.

A dump site was being utilized in Scarborough until area residents questioned town officials as to the nature of the dumping.

As pointed out, the clean-up firm working for Texaco had neglected to obtain a dumping permit and were ordered by the town to both cease and remove the sludge already deposited.

Scarborough officials said that the town's water table was being polluted by the dumping of such potentially dangerous material.

Finding a place to dump tons of oil-drenched sand, bay and seaweed was becoming a cumbersome problem until a dumping site was located in Norway, Maine last week.

Until then, the debris was being piled on the just-cleaned beaches or loaded into dump trucks which had nowhere to go.

A dump site was being utilized in Scarborough until area residents questioned town officials as to the nature of the dumping.

As pointed out, the clean-up firm working for Texaco had neglected to obtain a dumping permit and were ordered by the town to both cease and remove the sludge already deposited.

Scarborough officials said that the town's water table was being polluted by the dumping of such potentially dangerous material.

Finding a place to dump tons of oil-drenched sand, bay and seaweed was becoming a cumbersome problem until a dumping site was located in Norway, Maine last week.

Until then, the debris was being piled on the just-cleaned beaches or loaded into dump trucks which had nowhere to go.

A dump site was being utilized in Scarborough until area residents questioned town officials as to the nature of the dumping.

As pointed out, the clean-up firm working for Texaco had neglected to obtain a dumping permit and were ordered by the town to both cease and remove the sludge already deposited.

Scarborough officials said that the town's water table was being polluted by the dumping of such potentially dangerous material.

Finding a place to dump tons of oil-drenched sand, bay and seaweed was becoming a cumbersome problem until a dumping site was located in Norway, Maine last week.

Until then, the debris was being piled on the just-cleaned beaches or loaded into dump trucks which had nowhere to go.

A dump site was being utilized in Scarborough until area residents questioned town officials as to the nature of the dumping.

As pointed out, the clean-up firm working for Texaco had neglected to obtain a dumping permit and were ordered by the town to both cease and remove the sludge already deposited.

Scarborough officials said that the town's water table was being polluted by the dumping of such potentially dangerous material.

Finding a place to dump tons of oil-drenched sand, bay and seaweed was becoming a cumbersome problem until a dumping site was located in Norway, Maine last week.

Until then, the debris was being piled on the just-cleaned beaches or loaded into dump trucks which had nowhere to go.

A dump site was being utilized in Scarborough until area residents questioned town officials as to the nature of the dumping.

As pointed out, the clean-up firm working for Texaco had neglected to obtain a dumping permit and were ordered by the town to both cease and remove the sludge already deposited.

Scarborough officials said that the town's water table was being polluted by the dumping of such potentially dangerous material.

Finding a place to dump tons of oil-drenched sand, bay and seaweed was becoming a cumbersome problem until a dumping site was located in Norway, Maine last week.

Until then, the debris was being piled on the just-cleaned beaches or loaded into dump trucks which had nowhere to go.

A dump site was being utilized in Scarborough until area residents questioned town officials as to the nature of the dumping.

As pointed out, the clean-up firm working for Texaco had neglected to obtain a dumping permit and were ordered by the town to both cease and remove the sludge already deposited.

Scarborough officials said that the town's water table was being polluted by the dumping of such potentially dangerous material.

Finding a place to dump tons of oil-drenched sand, bay and seaweed was becoming a cumbersome problem until a dumping site was located in Norway, Maine last week.

Until then, the debris was being piled on the just-cleaned beaches or loaded into dump trucks which had nowhere to go.

A dump site was being utilized in Scarborough until area residents questioned town officials as to the nature of the dumping.

As pointed out, the clean-up firm working for Texaco had neglected to obtain a dumping permit and were ordered by the town to both cease and remove the sludge already deposited.

Scarborough officials said that the town's water table was being polluted by the dumping of such potentially dangerous material.

Finding a place to dump tons of oil-drenched sand, bay and seaweed was becoming a cumbersome problem until a dumping site was located in Norway, Maine last week.

Until then, the debris was being piled on the just-cleaned beaches or loaded into dump trucks which had nowhere to go.

A dump site was being utilized in Scarborough until area residents questioned town officials as to the nature of the dumping.

As pointed out, the clean-up firm working for Texaco had neglected to obtain a dumping permit and were ordered by the town to both cease and remove the sludge already deposited.

Scarborough officials said that the town's water table was being polluted by the dumping of such potentially dangerous material.
Daphne Gallant is a 19-year-old Dover-Foxcroft girl who will be attending the University of Maine at Orono in the fall.

Miss Gallant is also a quadriplegic, one who has disabilities in all four limbs, and can travel about only in a wheel chair. She suffered special injuries in an automobile accident two years ago which left her without the use of her legs and with only limited use of her arms. Miss Gallant was accepted at UMO in March and attended freshmen orientation last month where she found out the university had apparently overlooked the word "quadriplegic" on her admissions application.

According to Director of Admissions James Harmon, however, the university did realize that Miss Gallant was a quadriplegic at the time of her application, but were so swamped by the 4,000 applications filed this year, that they did not have the time to meet with her before her admission. At the orientation session, Miss Gallant learned of the obstacles that will face her in the fall, such as: steps without ramps, three-story buildings with no elevators and the ubiquitous ice and snow in the winter.

The university also had the chance to meet a most extraordinary girl. Miss Gallant is an intelligent, aware, politically active young woman who plans to study psychology in order to do something of value in society. She was one of the first 18-year-olds to cast a ballot in last year's national elections.

Miss Gallant was a delegate to the state Democratic convention; she is president of the local chapter of the Young Democrats and is now serving as the treasurer for the town of Dover-Foxcroft. She has an active mind as well as a healthy attitude towards her disability.

She realizes that if she gets no help from the university, she will not make it at UMO. She needs the university to install inexpensive temporary ramp at places where she expects to have difficulty and she also needs the university's help in obtaining a companion who would provide Miss Gallant with any aid which she needs on a daily basis.

Miss Gallant is hoping that the university can hire someone for this purpose through work-study or vocational rehabilitation programs.

The scheduling of Miss Gallant's courses is being done on a special basis in order to have her courses located in easily accessible buildings such as Little Hall.

The university also had the chance to meet a most extraordinary girl. Miss Gallant is an intelligent, aware, politically active young woman who plans to study psychology in order to do something of value in society. She was one of the first 18-year-olds to cast a ballot in last year's national elections.

Miss Gallant was a delegate to the state Democratic convention; she is president of the local chapter of the Young Democrats and is now serving as the treasurer for the town of Dover-Foxcroft. She has an active mind as well as a healthy attitude towards her disability.

She realizes that if she gets no help from the university, she will not make it at UMO. She needs the university to install inexpensive temporary ramp at places where she expects to have difficulty and she also needs the university's help in obtaining a companion who would provide Miss Gallant with any aid which she needs on a daily basis.

Miss Gallant is hoping that the university can hire someone for this purpose through work-study or vocational rehabilitation programs.

In September Miss Gallant will move into Hart Hall, chosen because of its central location. She has a tape recorder to bring to lectures and has taught herself to type about 20 words per minute on an electric typewriter with wooden dowels tied to each hand. She hopes, to have an electric typewriter by the time school starts in the fall.

The question of whether the university, the state, the federal government or the Gallant family will have to foot the bill for the modification of any campus structure to permit easy access by Miss Gallant will be discussed at the next meeting between the university and Miss Gallant's parents.

In September Miss Gallant will move into Hart Hall, chosen because of its central location. She has a tape recorder to bring to lectures and has taught herself to type about 20 words per minute on an electric typewriter with wooden dowels tied to each hand. She hopes, to have an electric typewriter by the time school starts in the fall.

The question of whether the university, the state, the federal government or the Gallant family will have to foot the bill for the modification of any campus structure to permit easy access by Miss Gallant will be discussed at the next meeting between the university and Miss Gallant's parents.
"We've been checking it out, and it can't happen here," is one of Frank Zappa's more quotable quotes, and it is the theme song of the sundry oil companies that promise us millions and don't even give us Arpegio.

What can't happen, they say, is an oil slick that would despoil the environmental resources of Maine. Yet, day in, day out, around the country and the world, Shell, Mobil, Texaco, Sun, Standard and the rest, involved in spills of various sizes and consequences.

From this, two things are abundantly clear. First, as long as oil is transferred by truck, pipe and ship from one point to another (i.e. for the rest of our natural lives) there will be oil spilled through leakage and assorted mishaps, and second, that present technology, regardless of Gulf's oil herder and all the other P.E. baloonies, is insufficient to deal with the problem.

Over the past few years, pressure has been intense for this economically depressed state to give in to the rich little men in their Manhattan offices that drool over the supertanker.

The slurs upon this local economy, the много pains in Washington County for the sake of the Casco Bay spill, the emotional devastation of the supertanker.

The "car island's" spurting automobile can were on Mount Washington yesterday. In Rockefellers, Harbor, broach-oil spotting first property you consider your neighbors' car vehicles, no. One of the complete smash free to the Joe.

The Joe became a place where the dressers of the skimmers home dresses the dressers union i. Andrew C. and Presid. The A still servin' tea and prin'ly lawn over.

To the editor:

Horrendous criticism of the Casco Bay spill doesn't prove a thing we shouldn't know already. It just brings the point a little closer to the living room.

A wise man once came upon a thought that would deal with the oil companies. He said, "It can't happen here." It's impossible to make a dollar without risking one they say. That may or may not be true. But what Maine is risking here in playing with oil is more than a dollar or any other reasonable equivalent. Oil is offering to put up a few refineries and a few jobs. We would be putting up the health and well-being of a state of a million people. This is monstrously unfair.

It would be nice to have more jobs in Washington County or any county for that matter. Perhaps we might have a hundred refineries for a hundred years and never have a spill. But with our few tank farms we are already having great difficulties.

The Casco Bay spill doesn't prove a thing we shouldn't know already. It just brings the point a little closer to home.

Talk to the people of Louisiana, of Santa Barbara, of Corpus Christi, of Casco Bay. They'll tell you, "It can happen here."

It's impossible to make a dollar without risking one they say. That may or may not be true. But what Maine is risking here in playing with oil is more than a dollar or any other reasonable equivalent. Oil is offering to put up a few refineries and a few jobs. We would be putting up the health and well-being of a state of a million people. This is monstrously unfair.

It would be nice to have more jobs in Washington County or any county for that matter. Perhaps we might have a hundred refineries for a hundred years and never have a spill. But with our few tank farms we are already having great difficulties.

The Casco Bay spill doesn't prove a thing we shouldn't know already. It just brings the point a little closer to home.

A wise man once came upon a thought appropriate to the oil situation: "If anything can go wrong, it will." Don't gamble and pray for the best when you can't afford the worst.
Travel the Rockefeller legacy

If hiking or biking is your idea of an open-air adventure, escape the exhaust-blighted by-ways of the city and travel John D. Rockefeller's legacy to Acadia National Park in Mount Desert—36 miles of "carriage" roads off limits to the fire-breathing motorcar. thirteen of the bridges are arch and two are triple spans of granite and blanketed by pale granite. But it is the island's protest to the automobile. When passenger vehicles were to be banned, all motor vehicles were to be batted at the Jordan Pond house. One of the first roads completed was a two-mile extension of the estate's drive to the Jordan Pond house. The Jordan Pond House soon became a favorite stopping place for lovers in flowing dresses and men in straw hats. The Jordan Pond House is still serving travelers today with tea and preserves of the variety lawns overlooking Jordan Pond.

In 1930, a clamor ensued as construction began on a route circling the Amphitheatre, a wind-swept, secluded area. A group of Northeast Harbor residents raised such an uproar that Rockefeller, particularly sensitive to public criticism, abandoned construction. The stretch was not completed until over a decade later. When work began on additional carriage roads throughout the island, Pepper threatened a congressional investigation which halted all construction pending a public hearing. Testimony, however, from Maine residents, including the governor, indicated such strong favor for the project, that the senator withdrew his complaint.

The "carriage roads" were the island's protest to the automobile. Beginning in 1915, the oil tycoon philanthropist envisioned and constructed an extensive system of dirt roads that snake through tall hemlock boughs, skirt rolling meadows and climb grassy knolls.

In 1928, David Rockefeller designed a nature trail along the line of his father's pathways which made a quarter mile loop from the house with flowers and trees identified by small signs along the way. That same year, Rockefeller purchased the Jordan Pond House and the surrounding land to add to what was to become Acadia National Park.

In 1930, a clamor ensued as construction began on a route circling the Amphitheatre, a wind-swept, secluded area. A group of Northeast Harbor residents raised such an uproar that Rockefeller, particularly sensitive to public criticism, abandoned construction. The stretch was not completed until over a decade later. When work began on additional carriage roads throughout the island, Pepper threatened a congressional investigation which halted all construction pending a public hearing. Testimony, however, from Maine residents, including the governor, indicated such strong favor for the project, that the senator withdrew his complaint.

The "carriage roads" were the island's protest to the automobile. Beginning in 1915, the oil tycoon philanthropist envisioned and constructed an extensive system of dirt roads that snake through tall hemlock boughs, skirt rolling meadows and climb grassy knolls. The construction of the "carriage roads" were the island's protest to the automobile. Beginning in 1915, the oil tycoon philanthropist envisioned and constructed an extensive system of dirt roads that snake through tall hemlock boughs, skirt rolling meadows and climb grassy knolls.

In 1928, David Rockefeller designed a nature trail along the line of his father's pathways which made a quarter mile loop from the house with flowers and trees identified by small signs along the way. The "carriage roads" were the island's protest to the automobile. Beginning in 1915, the oil tycoon philanthropist envisioned and constructed an extensive system of dirt roads that snake through tall hemlock boughs, skirt rolling meadows and climb grassy knolls.

Following construction of the Jordan Pond road, Rockefeller initiated special permission for ladies to ride in elegant dresses and men in straw hats in their carriages. All motor vehicles were to be batted, but it is the island's protest to the automobile. When passenger vehicles were to be banned, all motor vehicles were to be batted at the Jordan Pond house. One of the first roads completed was a two-mile extension of the estate's drive to the Jordan Pond house. The Jordan Pond House soon became a favorite stopping place for lovers in flowing dresses and men in straw hats. The Jordan Pond House is still serving travelers today with tea and preserves of the variety lawns overlooking Jordan Pond.

In 1928, David Rockefeller designed a nature trail along the line of his father's pathways which made a quarter mile loop from the house with flowers and trees identified by small signs along the way. That same year, Rockefeller purchased the Jordan Pond House and the surrounding land to add to what was to become Acadia National Park.

In 1930, a clamor ensued as construction began on a route circling the Amphitheatre, a wind-swept, secluded area. A group of Northeast Harbor residents raised such an uproar that Rockefeller, particularly sensitive to public criticism, abandoned construction. The stretch was not completed until over a decade later. When work began on additional carriage roads throughout the island, Pepper threatened a congressional investigation which halted all construction pending a public hearing. Testimony, however, from Maine residents, including the governor, indicated such strong favor for the project, that the senator withdrew his complaint.
Antro Artifacts

The Department of Anthropology is the custodian of an intriguing museum on the third floor of South Stevens. The collection includes materials from the Arctic, Oceania, Africa and South and North America. Summer hours are Monday through Friday, 9 a.m. — 4 p.m.

A Cheyenne war bonnet

Stone money from Yap in West Carolinas. This was used in transactions such as betrothals to indicate pre-

A ceremonial mask from New Guinea combining the features of bird and human.

Hartgen will exhibit watercolors.

Professor Vincent A. Hartgen's annual studio-lawn exhibition of his watercolors will be held Friday, August 4. One of the traditional events of the Summer Arts Festival at the University in Orono, the show includes Maine landscapes for which Hartgen is well-known, and several inspired by his recent sabbatical in Europe.

Hartgen, who is chairman of UM's Art Department, is currently being shown in a one-man exhibit at Kalamazoo (Mich.) Institute which is also showing 17th Century Dutch landscapists and Picasso as part of its 10th anniversary celebration.

There will be about 30 paintings in the Friday show, most of them new and many of them scheduled to go on tour this winter in national exhibits. "January Deep" which was shown in last summer's exhibit has been chosen by the American Watercolor Society for a national tour of museums. The showing will be from 3 to 5 p.m. in the studio and terrace of Hartgen's home at 109 Forest Avenue, Orono.

Hartgen will exhibit watercolors.

by Don

Excuses, but I have no area for the
The art work is being held when I have
The direction that I discuss the Car
The place that I discuss
A "lifying"
Telling)
A "lifying"
This is the tradf
I hope to see, or
I hope to see
Lifying

Morse's screw is in the same time of new rock that we read, ever on rare, any more.

by Dave

It's Bangoi rock road.
The original rock road to Whipple whipped, Ramaphat, end some 19.
Well, we can a fantastic coming night? This is.
Not too miracle geography made a today.
The time was the more about.
Saturday Jo Go be play.
The Auditorium Show is on for sale.
by Don Perry

Excuse my vehemence, but I have been away from this area for two months, and upon the same old crummy songs being played on the radio as when I left. Don’t they ever change?

The stagnation cycle of pop that I discussed in a spring issue of the Campus hasn’t receded to peak yet. But I play every new one a prime example.

There you have the experiments in exasperation such as the synthesizer song “Joy” and the bagpipe song “Amazing Grace.” Where is all this leading up?

I hope something breaks soon, or I’m liable to wear out my copies of “Steal on Main Street,” the History of Easy Listening and Free Allthat which are about the only three albums worth buying right now.

Meanwhile, I’m drowning my sorrows and having fun at the same time. Listening to a variety of albums by others than we that receive here in the office and on the air. So I can listen to some classical and jazz. I can’t really listen to the radio anymore.

Music is fun, and anyone’s record collection should be tailored to suit his own particular mood. Which means you should have something more than rock and roll and in your record rack. Recently, the Campus received several choice albums from Capitol’s International Series. In the past selections were made by the producers, 20th Century-Fox, Sweden, Sweden, and the New Zealand.

The South American album immediately caught my eye as a true token of the Incas. I have long been interested in this culture, and when did a three-part temperance tour by an English Composer. Also, in two years I hope to go backpacking down the Andes. But I didn’t realize that the civilization of the Incas period had developed a form of music that is such a pleasant surprise today.

This album, performed by a group called Paracahumana on authentic Inca instruments, is a joy to listen to. The rhythms are intricate and complex, gentle, exotic and happy—as real music. It makes you want to dance. You can close your eyes and imagine these people walking down the streets of Cuzco, or looking out across the mountains.

Now, you can see the mountain-valley walls of the Inca civilization, your head listening to this album, but the others in the series are good too.

Ochoyo Okumura, a beautiful, sultry young Japanese singer is featured on the album in the series recorded in Japan. She sings the modern ballads of harmony, in Japanese, and backed by Makoto Kawai’s orchestra. It all sounds kind of droll, doesn’t it? That’s because we are so used to hearing the familiar names of home.

But the key to the language, the sounds of the album are as beautiful as Paul Muni, as deep with feeling as Barbara Streisand, and as full and passionate as Peggy Lee. So by now, I can’t see it so very different after all. I found the album a soothing and pleasing experience.

Enrico Macias from Algeria is a well-known jazz pianist in Europe. He has released a few albums that were released in this country and is respected by American jazz musicians. On the album recorded in Germany, the Guitar Morris Trio has taken VanVaalde’s “Four Seasons” and turned it into a fantastic jazz suite.

“Four Seasons” is one of the all-time biggest Baroque music. With tuneful sounds and a sense of humor, it describes the ever-changing emotions of the seasons.

For my next favorite in the series, I chose the green Anne Byrne. Actually, “I Chose the Red, I chose the Black,” is the name of the album. It is a collection of Irish folk songs by Anne Byrne.

Mrs. Quigley tells me (no, she’s not Sylvia’s mother) there’s more.

On Sept. 29 —Elton John
Oct. 15 —John Tull
Oct. 27 —Alice Cooper
Nov. 3 —Chicago
Dec. 16 —Grand Funk Railroad

All of the above have been booked for the Bangor Auditorium except for Elton John, whose contact has not come back yet, but according to Mrs. Quigley, it should be any day now.

I can add to this list that I can hardly believe it—and if it all comes true, it’s news.

It’s finally happened. Bangor has added the rock map rock and roll bargains to come along in quite some time. Considering that one album at Visen costs $4.67 plus tax—I would say that these rock and roll bargains to come along in quite some time.

Now this is one of the biggest, rock and roll bargains to come along in quite some time.

Not treating my ears, the cultural demands of the geographic area which I am a part of makes a couple of phone calls per week.

The talk with a Mrs. Quigley was the most amusing, but more about that later.

Saturday, Aug. 19, J. Geils, Jo Jo Gunne and Ramatam will be playing at the Bangor Auditorium.

Tickets are $6.99. Tickets are on sale now at Visen Music, for once and amazingly, they are selling at $4.50.

“Hffichild” is the term applied to the high keyed and lively pop music of black Africa. Gomotive Effit of Ghana is a composer and showman in that style and has helped to make it popular throughout Europe. He is featured on the series African album. Though usually humorous, the brass and most of European pop music, and folk songs are not quite the same form of the African pop song, these songs are global.

With a rock band of different African percussion drums of all sorts and drums, guitar, clarinet and soft and distinct their playing is most extraordinary. Entertaining, it uses the rhythms that are evident in the music of Africa.

Here is Afro-Caribbean music at its source and the power of recent big-band rock.

The two remaining albums in the series—the one from the Near East and one from Sweden entitled Sweden Modern did nothing for me. Which is not to say that there might not be something in them for you.

The Swedish folk songs are done in peaceful and gentle arrangements using exotic centuries-old instruments (rude), jazz instruments (tend), strings and modern woodwinds (tasteful) and the soft edge of beautiful Mandolin (cool). The songs are sung in Sweden as they are written, it will tell whether they are strangely different or not.

The music from Beirut is certainly distinctly Middle East. The songs are played by Ron Goodwin and his distinguished London orchestra with some enthusiasm and skill. Although the sound does not come up in my mind images of Beirut or Lebanon, it does remind me somewhat of the movies “Casablanca” and “From Algiers,” whatever that has to do with anything.
The Galloping Gluttons

Atsa some spicy lasagna

The food arrived in surprising quantities. Quickly we plumped up a basket of hot, tender, bulky rolls, and were one huge plate of lasagna and another dish consisting of an oily pile of spaghetti, sauce, and, of course, the salad. The meal was at first really mouthwatering, as a thin slice of ham covered it completely.

The restaurant, spacious in its layout but an excellent selection of rinds on special that would take some time to appear — except of course, the Gluttons'. On the left side of the menu were the full-course dinners, and of these, the steak and seafood dishes were especially recommended. However, the Gluttons', having read in the menu that these were other places on the special menu in those full-course specialties, ordered a fish stew. Lasagna was even more ordered, and delivered in a decent time frame than expected. To the immense delight of one of the Gluttons cooked himself with a dumpling, while the other searched out whichever fish potatoes, with a white sauce colored translucent splotches. The atmosphere and flavor a la carte was excellent. And was, in the Gluttons' boasts of their never-ending ability to consume, not seriously lightened in their figures: lasagna, $1.95: Veal. $3.25: Drinks, $1.50 (for both): one order of potatoes, 42.5¢, the total — a very reasonable $7.67.

Such an appetizing listing showed that appetites might be born with good food, and up to the two fine people for less than $3.50 I took both Gluttons smiling and though not smiles reflected in their pockets, much besides chicken. Every horse crammed in acknowledgment of this.

...And how do you dress up french fries without getting gauche? Never-ending ability to consume was the Gluttons' boast of their never-ending ability to consume, not seriously lightened in their figures: lasagna, $1.95: Veal. $3.25: Drinks, $1.50 (for both): one order of potatoes, 42.5¢, the total — a very reasonable $7.67.

Black Tide: an ecological nightmare

The very week a Norwegian tanker dumped 100,000 gallons of heavy industrial oil into Curaçao Bay, closing 36,000 acres of clam flats and putting 1,300 fishermen and lobstermen out of work, Delacorte Press released a controversial new book on the Santa Barbara oil spill and drew it shock the oil industry and the Federal bureaucracy.

Maine Senator Edmund Muskie, in the forward to Black Tide by Robert Eastman, said, "I hope that Mr. Eastman's book will quicken a sense of urgency within the government to protect our coasts from accidents. I am deeply concerned that the new ecological realization that if anything positive was going to arise, it would have far-reaching implications and could be described as a "Black Tide.""