

Hi there, fellow Dylan freaks! This is being sent to whomever I think might be interested to any degree at all.

Sure, there have been many, many Dylanzines before, and there will be many in the future, but recently they seem to have died off to some extent. Whether this one will or not remains to be seen. I hope not, but only time will tell MANAGEMENTED Two has fell and who's been ...]. If there is any response more than two letters, I will put out a second edition. This by no means is meant to be a large circulation production -- all I am aiming for is to produce a small part fanzine, part newsletter that can provide on informal bond between a lot of independent Dylan fans. I do think that there is a place right now for such a zine, and I hope to fill it.

MENEY DOESN'T TAIK IT SWEARS... since it presently doesn't cost me anything for printing, I don't see why I can't send this out for free. I'll even pay postage, although I would appreciate a stamp if you write me. long as it costs nothing, or is relatively cheap, TBZB will ring the Chimes

of Freebiedom.

I guess I should say a couple words about myself, although I'm sure TBZB could live without it. I'm a student at Boston University and have been following The Nighty Zimm heavily for about two years now. I live in St. Louis [the land that I come from is call the Midwest...], and I don't profess to be a great expert on the man, although I can pretty safely say that I know all the basic info about his life and songs. In my book, '65 Dylan will never be equaled, early is great, and recent sux, with exceptions of course. So much for me. Now about you. TRZB is not just for electricZimm

fans, or Country Bob levers, or any esoteric faction within Dyl ndom-as long as you are mildly interested in him I suspect TBZB will be worth your time.

Any comments are, of course, more than welcome. Anything anyone wants to contribute will be printed, and I hope I get one or two arbicles from you for the next issue, which will be put out as seen as get those three responses. News, which is pretty parse there days on Dylan, is needed the most. I also hope folks will tell mu of references to Zirm in non-nucle publications as I find these quite interesting. Also any number or non that have photos.

That's about all I can think of right now, except for one last disclaimer—the Dylan Liberation Front has disbanded, and I am not extempting to organize a Son-of-DIF. As I understand it, the DIF was found years ago to attempt to hisk Dylan realize that his discarding of his mid-60's relatione was a cop-out, and leader A. J. Weberman tells me that it was broken up "bocause Dylan has become a nice guy." Whether or not he has, I don't know, but no matter for I don't intend to got political here. That is not to say that I won't comment or went comments that portain to what paths Zimm should follow-it's impossible to discuss his early stuff without doing se—but I am not ettempting to form a group intent on telling him what to do, nuff said.

Thank you for showing emough interest to read this far, and I hope to REM "B.Z. "ing you again in the next issue.

## HECENT DEVELOPEMENTS

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The by-now-pretty-well-publicized Mary Traver's interview will be sired in the Boston area on NGAS (7/10 MM) around mid-February on a Sunday morning at 11 AM, the date being probably the 16th. From that I hear, it was done in late '7/4, and it is the 5th chose of herm new syndicated show. Since it is in syndication, chances are that each local station will air it pretty near the same date, so check it out.

Albert Laugher tells me that a few copies of Blood on the Tracks possibly reached the racks with slightly altered covers, liner notes to be specific. Can anyone confirm this? He also says he heard that all the cuts were in the can when Dylan decided that he wented new takes for five of them and went to Minnesota to re-do them, this being the reason for the one-menth delay from the original early December relaces date.

Another remor that I heard was that the European tour was on for this year definitely. I first heard of this last summer at the Fourth of July Festival at Chuck Berry's farm in St. Louis, which the Band appeared at. There I had the good fortune to speak for 15 minutes with

a gentlemen who told no he handled their business effects—I assume that means their manager, although the term was not used. I asked him if the rumored trip to the Continent was true, and he said yes, pending on "two or three details that haven't been looked into yet." Now the word is that it's not only on, but that Dylan plans on doing three concerts in Minnesota and a possible two in NYC just prior to his leaving. As far as I know, no hint as to the location of any such concerts have been given.

the growing legions of people who wear Earth Shoes. "...buildings goin' up to the shy/heals goin' down to the ground."

A leading fashion magazine mentions Dylan as being one of the many notables occupying a high-priced ringside seat at the first Ali-Frazier fight in 1971 at the Madison Square Garden. Is this the same guy who wrote "Who Killed Davey Moore?"????

Carnegie Hall on the 19th of March. Arlo Guthrie, Pete Seeger, Brownie McGhee, and Sonny Torry are supposed to show, with obvious speculation that the Great White Wonder might also bless us with an appearance.

affairs, and in view of the fact that none that I have heard has been worlfied two sources, I shall refrain from printing enything which isn't past the rumor stage. Nevertheless, I think Dylan himself has given more reason than efer for conjecture with "Blood on the Tracks." Never before has he discussed his personal life in such non-abstract terms—on record, at least.

Trademark of Quality records, whose first bootleg was The Great Lhite Honder, recently amounced on the cover of one of their Tour '74 dises that they are hanging up their pressing machine for good, effective immediately. They claim that the trail starting at the Basement Tapes and ending at the Tour seems to complete some kind of circle. Perhaps, but if they are quitting, I suspect that it has a little to do with legal problems. But no matter, for the passing of TMQ will be a sad incident, because few other compenies onjoyed the widespread distribution they had.

## LINER QUOTES...

DYLAN: These days anybody that looks, you know, that has long hair is a protest singer. But the truth of the matter really is that the real protest singers really are Edic Gorme, and Robert Goullet and Steve Lawrence—it's very obvious, you know, if you go beyond the word just "protest."

INTER: What does the word "protest" mean to you?

VIEWER

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DYLAN: It means, uh, singing what you don't really want to sing.

I: It means what?

D: Singing against your wishes to sing.

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continued...

- I: Do you sing against your wishes to sing?
- D: No.
- I: Do you sing protest songs?
- D: No.

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- I: What do you sing?
- D: No, uh, I sing all love songs.

original source is unknown to me. "Mon't Look Back" perhaps? It also might be worth mantioning that the HONGH ironically and very cleverly played "The Tombstone Blues" immediately after the above.

With Blood on the Tracks out barely out two weeks new, comprehensive evaluations are still a few months away, waiting for some type of perspective. The dangers of being previous are obvious, but too often the temptation to speak out supercedes better judgement. My own January comments on last year's tour began to change as early as spring, and by June what I had once considered one of the great events I had witnessed in my life became in many ways one of the biggest letdowns of my life. Even so, I still have a few initial thoughts on "Blood on the Tracks" that I doubt will change much in the future. No attempt at any radical new thesis or profound theme is made, but a couple ideas do emerge...

It's a shame that Zimm starts off with "Tangled Up In Blue," because he never seems to surpass it. The forceful tone gets one set for a whole disc of sneering, only to be frustrated when he discovers that the real flavor of "Tracks" is quite different. But the very length of "Tangled" sets it apart from most of the rest.

"And every one of those words rang true/And glowed like burnin' coal/
Pourin' off of every page like it was written in my soul" could not stand
nearly as towering without being surrounded by more than three verses. Four
minutes could never provide the true meaning for "The only thing I knew how
to do/Was to keep on keepin' on/Like a bird that flew". This sense of epic
quality continues to reappear six or seven times, but just never seems to
crystallize like it did in "The Chimes of Freedom" and "Desolation Row."

"Simple Twist of Fate" is one of those pieces which you're never quite sure is to be taken seriously or not. Is he really trying to recreate a gentle mood—if so, he does it well, without the aid of very specific imagery. But I rather suspect that Dylan is merely once again playing Let's—Fool—the Freaks—that is, that he's setting another one of his brilliant stages, but creating carricatures rather than characters. (Many of the songs on side 2 of "John Wesley Harding" had this same fault.) But still, mainly on the basis of its strong melody, "Simple Twist" comes off pretty strong.

"You're A Big Girl Now" appears to be another installment of Dylen's own story of his change in love due to his fame. I see this trend as starting with "If Dogs Run Free" and continuing through "Something There Is About You" and "Wedding Song." But this time, rather than the long-fought-for

salvation, all we're presented with is such philosophic non-entities as "Time is a jet-plane/It moves too fast" and "A change in the weather/ Isolonown to be extreme/But what's the sense of changing/Horses in mid-stream?"

As a love song, "Big Girl" just doesn't establish itself well; its emotional content is far too erratic. The only context in which it can really be appreciated is one of retribution. Unfortunately, even in this sense it tends to fail, simply because Dylan has given us that same line far too many times before in recent years.

It's very ironic that Zinm decides to follow the subtle self-pity of "Big Girl" with the self-rightiousness of "Idiot Wind." Not since "Positively 4th Street" has such an indictment been presented, and in some ways, none of the fire has faded away.

For some reason, he chooses to attack everything in one song, whereas ten years ago he would have written several more concise pieces. The blunderbust approach is compelling when it is confined to only presenting a variety of subjectsthat is the main reason why "Stuck Inside of Mobile with the Memphis Blues Again" is so swesome --- but never should more than one emotion (or "gut reaction," as one Dylan critic once termed it) be expressed and expounded upon in any one song. There was a time when Zima had that. unique gift to be able to pull this off. No matter that each line would change the entire setting, for one

would be able to keep a constant and static emotion. Edgar Allen Poe pioneered this technique, calling it the "Single Effect" and became the master of all horror story authors. Dylan used it to conquer all realms of the social and political conscious.

But somehow it seems to have been lost. I had always hoped that Dylan still had the ability to do this sort of thing, but that he just didn't ever use it because the songs he had been writing recently wern't appropriate for it. But alas, now that he has finally decided to come back into the protest fold, he and we both find that these are different times indeed for him than were the 60°s.

But "Idiot Wind" is so strong that it manages to overcome this weakness time and time again. One truly gets a feeling of suffering through all those tough years with The Man. I can't remeber the last time Dylan so affected me as he does with the utter wisdom of "What's good is bad/What's bad is good/You find out when you reach the top;/You're on the bottom."

"You're Conna Make Me Lonesoms
When You Go" rounds out the side very
pleasantly. Normally I don't like
his mallow stuff, but this one, in
the tradition of "Tonite I'll Be Staying
Here With You" has a fine malody
balanced by a bouncy beat—that's
enough to make me accept one or two
Top 40inh attempts each album—I guess
even Dylan every now and then has to
sit back and take a rest—but no more
of these 8 years rests, OK Bob?

Sida 2 will be covered and general conclusions will be reached in the next issue. कार्यकामकारम्बरमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारम्बरमान्यकारमान

THZB WEATHER (MAN) FORECAST: Locks like a-nothing but a hard rainfell. The wind will begin to howl, but you won't need a meteorologist to tell. Now the winter-time is coming, and the NY Times reports it will be the coldest in 17 years, and when it starts snowing, don't expect to be able to see.



That's about it for this time Friends. Please write and let us know what you think—if ya like us, or disagree with us, or think we're wasting out time.

Already Rolling Stone and a few other publications have made some of the info in here obsolete—I'll try to be quicker on the draw next time. Also, we hope to improve out printing, and typographical errors. If possible we'll have a little color, for variety's sake, anaybe I can find some artist who can do justice to the GWW's features.

The basic problem this time was the fact that so far, TBZB has been 100% a one-man organization. With luck, we'll have some help for the next issue. In any case, much more planning will be put into it—the main idea with this one was to get it out as quickly as possible, once I had finally decided to do it, so as to see what kind of interest could be generated. My apologies for any compromise of quality which might have occured due to haste.

As for next issue, tentative plans are for a commentary on the various schools of thought of on of The Basement Tape by a friend, the rest of

Dylanology, an opinion of The Basement Tape by a friend, the rest of the "Tracks" article, and letters. Thank for your time & see u soon!

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