

page 8 ad: KRLA presents FREAK-OFF for oct-29

page 14 ad: Vito presents a Freak Out for oct-30

*in next week's LAFP Zappa complains about this week's Tinsel City*

## TINSEL CITY

by Sean Macgregor, page 11

### FREAK IN, OUT, UP, DOWN & ON

Sept 17 & Oct 15 Reviewed

The humid Shrine Exposition Hall seemed to boil as armpits streamed victoriously through "007" and "Ice Blue Secret." Some four thousand youths roamed the vast oblong in search of a place to FREAK Out that is to lie, sit, or stand in mute observance while the huge glass ball swung in time, casting its weird reflections upon all who'd take the hard ticket trip.

Four paranoid amplifiers boomed the act of the moment. Strobe lights blinked on and off blinding all, exposing fluorescent painted bodies, their colored images running into one another. Few moved, most stood transfixed, and fun was had by all; all, that is, except for the master of the final act, "The Mothers of Invention", and their father, Herb Cohen, a buddha framed male attired in his bushy black face-piece and running mouth, who did much to assist all present, 'The Factory,' 'Count Five,' 'West Coast Pop Art Band,' singles Kenny Dino, and the youthful wailer from Texas, "Little Gary Ferguson" who lays all of seven total years upon this crusted sphere, and performs past equal to his peers.

AND they had sound problems which Mr. C. doctored till it became a faint squeak, the sound system that is, not Mr. C! This gained volume until the performers seemed stricken with amphibolic, well no ones perfect!

It is understood throughout Tinselled City that Mr. C. is of the total "in" and lays artistic claim to a monstrous hate. He and his "Mothers" shun the lime light like clean tubwater. During the night Mr. C. barred film makers from shooting his "Mothers" and show, though he found heart later on; after all acts had retired to having his group painted on 16mm film. No sense exposing the rest to cinema, they might inadvertently make some money; and everyone knows this is not "in" these days.

Mr. C. AND his "Mothers" did complain all the long night (and the ticket buyers seemed to care less). Instead, the multitude roared their bliss to those upon the platform. Seems as though all had their difficulties with the mikes and such including "Little Gary", but then he's seven and not with it yet; so the lad continued his gig, repairing the mike himself. Kenny Dino, a young Pop singer, made his mark with but a few minutes preparation. All groups concerned seemed to overcome, and held themselves in proper order, sweat exchanged by all. Mr. C. claims in his "earthy writing" that all were sad. Could be they were packed in so tight, there just wasn't room to escape!!

So great is Mr. C.'s anger at any who'd impose upon real Freaks that he and his "Mothers" shelled out their hard earned

vito sue and godo present a freak out  
freak in freak up freak down halloween  
costume mostly paint genitals must be  
covered dance at the hullabaloo sunday  
october 30 across from palladium 18  
and over i.d. required light show music by  
the daily flash by the sparrow 3.00 in  
advance all mutual ticket agencies one  
dollar if you wear a vito button

coin for two full Free Press pages and condemned those who'd take out full pages expounding their own virtues. An enjoyable side note was a small picture paste up of a "discussion" between he and Morgan. Unless the photograph was not matted in its proper context it depicts Cohen striking Morgan in the chops with a head butt (Mr. C.'s the one with wings in case you viewed this). Yet word has it that Mr. C. is suing producer Morgan, who is alleged to have downed the King of Freaks over the subject of that nasty word: Publicity! Mr. C., it seems, being desirous of more, more 'n more for his shy "Mothers." Who's suing whom????

It will be of interest to partake of the "Freak In" this October 15th at the same locale; to witness possible differences which might occur without the "vital" assistance of the publicity shy "Mothers of Invention & Father." The eve was not humid nor were the ticket buyers on this Producer Pat Morgan's second "Freak Show" in the Tinselled City; and indeed it was and is his Epitaphium of said program this P.M. at the Shrine Exposition Hall. Death came not instantaneously but lingered from opening to the finish.

Mention should be made of "Vito and family" who like times past enjoyed themselves and kept the pace. "Davey Allen and The Arrows" (wild angels) did much as did singles "Delores Johnson" and "Little Gary Ferguson" for the while of their stage usage. "The Mug Wumps" and "Fabs" set perspiration to beat and held on for dear life. "The Sons of Eternity," a new group of wailers closed the show. To proclaim them would not be just. They do have a "sound" that although not familiar to one's ear (even to most Freaky of freaks) is interesting solely because of the fact the "The Sons of Eternity," unlike others of the same cut, i.e., the "Mothers of Invention," live in their completeness. No sour speeches did they emote, nor filthy digs utter. They tripped you into the tenth land and if you're with it you enjoyed the ride, if not, then ... (4 aspirin to one quart of your favorite, please).

A horny hand of sound layed its black shadow over the evening and this would seem a problem that just can not be beat by producer Morgan and Company The Light Show Nirvana" was done to its most, even though they too suffered under the indigo thumb of fate most of the four hours. "Freak In" as a total seemed poorly directed if indeed it was. Producer Morgan and Company need to further their knowledge before treading this sainted ground once again; and this is to be Saturday, October 29th, at the Great Western Exhibit Center. A \$200.00 reward is being offered for the wiggliest Freak Off costumes, one bill for a chick and the other for a dude. Maybe the "Mothers" will enter Papa Cohen !!!