

7:59:59 (part one)
Jay Rozen and his tuba
In the 98 $\%$ Jay Rozen
A Night at the Opera
OvertureFranz Von Suppé Operatic-like InterludeTommasso Dickinson AriaGioacchino Rossinni
Tom Dickinson, pianoforte
Concert for Piano(s) with Tuba Solo and Aria (1957-8)John Cage Mary Law, soprano Tom Dickinson, Scott Lindroth, Craig Pebbles, pianists
INTERMISSION
Twoba byfor Jay and Michele (1982)
The Yellow Bird (1971-2)Fred Tackett Three Movements
Mike Musillami, guitar John Opferkuch, piano Peter Abrams, bass Dean Cummins, drums
Poor Mr. Cabbage! Gemüsetotenmesse für Zwei Basstubas und Schlagzeuger (1978)David Snow
1. Introit
2. Bert's Tune 3. Hunah-Mahunah (***********************************
5. Too Late the Squash 6. I Could Have Winced All Night (and probably did) 7. Extrada
John Wood, Basstuba

Sunday, April 25, 1982 4:00 PM Silliman College Common Room

Guy Dedell, Schlagzeug

Poor Mr. Cabbage!

The Composer speaks;

A WORD ABOUT THE MUSIC- "Some things are better left unsaid", says our friend the Poet, "but naught that's better left unread". Ha. Maybe a little hard work and cold soup might have put his ass in gear for a while, maybe even for good...intellectuals always have a hair across their fanny. You can talk all you want, but that don't mean I got to listen, not with all this truck going on anyways. Lawdee, the noise around here! Sometimes my head gets to spinnin' and my arms to shakin', I believes my legs is about to give out. Massa Buckwheet, who's I got to take care of de yungins now de ol' man done gone?

Meanwhile...

VEGETABLE FRIENDS- What about vegetables? They're better than people. People suck. They're yucky and smell bad. Vegetables smell good, like vegetable soup. Sometimes I wonder where I am. Can this be the way I started to say what, I originally intended to? Or not. Jeez, sometimes there's so much space to fill and no one out there to fill it. Like right now. There's a hundred of my friends at least waiting outside to get in... you can't see them, they're invis ble. Damn, it's hot in here. Damn...

CABBAGE: NATURAL WONDER OR NATURAL BLUNDER?— This section could have been called: CABBAGE: PARASITE OR PLAYMATE?, or a little more elaborate, maybe: THE CABBAGE: DEAR FRIEND & LOVING COMPANION OR BITTER FOE & ACCURSED ENEMY?, it's all the same to me. You get the idea. So, what's this business about vegetables? This is after all a VEGETABLE REQUIEM, i.e. a memorial to dead vegetables. That's what **requiems** are for, dead things. You've got to remember them while they're good before they rot away so you can have good memories about them, not gross smelly ones. I used to...jeez its so hot in here...

THE ELEMENT OF RITUAL- Buried deep within the Jungian psyche is a wealth patterns and obstacles common to all humanity manifesting ceaslessly in the plane of image-making vehicles of dreams, myth, and art that embody within them all unconscious aspects of spiritual awareness in which the brotherhood of mankind (which people have so much a vital and necessary part of in) share the universal longing for primal Unity of Being towards which all creation strives in quest of, for)...next question.

Art which partakes of archetypal images such as these, or "archetypes" as they are called, and in so doing sparks the identification of the individual with that of the collective collection of unconscious consciousness of which we are all collectively unaware of, called the "collective unconscious" by some, the "unconscious collective" by others, thereby fuses the singularly particular unconscious consciousness of the particularly singular individual with that of the collectively conscious Unconscious of nobody, thereby creating great confusion and awareness. Such an approach is scrupuslouly avoided here so as to undermine the best intentions of just about everybody.