New Riders of the Purple Sage in concert

When one reviews a record, one generally talks on the task of informing the reader whether, in the reviewer's humble opinion, he should shell out the hard necessary to add said record to his collection or will at least have to wait another two to three weeks before seeing it. On the other hand, in the case of a concert all you can do is tell your readers what they missed. And if you missed the New Riders of the Purple Sage at last Wednesday's show at the Music Hall, you missed a goodie. Well, for the most part, anyway. Let me start with the warm-up act.

Now the warm-up band is in a somewhat transitional phase. Some people feel they should have started out as friends and/or members of, who played ahead of, the Grateful Dead. Existence: the audience should have come to see them, and they can play this night at the next city. I feel a whisper of the to make their way out. Let's stay with the Neos, then.

As the night wore on, however, I'm now starting to see how the New Riders of the Purple Sage; both back from a NARPS concert, you'd expect the main attraction more attractive. There-fore, for a NARPS concert, you'd expect the main attraction more attractive. There-

The best thing, as the Riders' one encore was "Hand Jive" (from H.T.'s previous release) drug, largely due to the limited (and ambiguous) use on them, which is most notably charac-

terized by the slowly-down, ever-present, bop-bop rhythm provided by Sammy Piazza, Spencer Dryden (for-\nmer J.A. percussionist) s a note with the New Riders of the Purple Sage; both Piazza and Airplane drummer Joey Covington are very sluggish in compar-
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I didn't have much time to peruse the
crowd assembled as the New Rider
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All in all, I can't say it wasn't an
enjoyable evening. The New Riders un-
veiled most of their new album, including "California Day" with mellow vocals by bassman Dave Torbert, and another instant NRPS classic "Dunne and the High Road." I can only imagine how the Airplane fans think the Riders are ready to be the stars of the show; they're working on it, but still in need of a few more songs and some more lack of control.

Hot Tuna: Burgers and better things

Hot Tuna started out as something for Jack Casady and Jorma Kaukonen to do after (in the days when they were the

Capricorn artists Alex Taylor and the Allman Brothers came to Boston last month to
disguise their new wave and make a bid for success. Following two shows at the Music Hall was a lavish watermelon and peach shortsale bash at the Orion Westies, where those shots were snapped of Alex and the remaining Real Allman, Greg.

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