

Chicago Still Not # 1

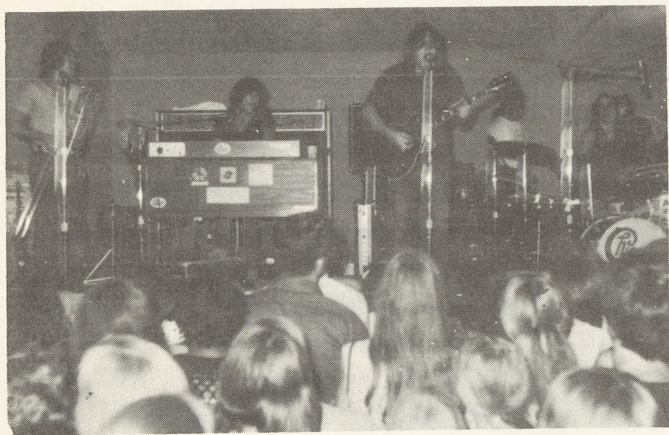
By Roz Gibson

Chicago has made quite a name for themselves. They never became the number one singing group in the country, but their talent has been a favorite of a varied age group. Chicago's claim to fame is probably due to their large use of brass.

On Friday evening, April 21, the group played to a full house at the Spectrum.

Most of the applause came when they performed their more popular hits like, "25 or 6 to 4", "Beginnings", "Does Anybody Really Know What Time It Is", and "Make Me Smile."

The band seemed to relate better to the people in front of the stage, but the section behind the stage possibly missed a good deal of sight and sound.



CHICAGO, AS THEY APPEARED IN 1970, AT THE STEEL PIER IN ATLANTIC CITY

Seats ranged in price from four to seven dollars. Four dollar seats were adjacent to the stage and about 12 feet from the group, while some seven dollar seats were on the other side of the Spectrum.

Many of the spectators paid a good deal of money to hear favorites like, "Wake Up Sunshine", and "Colour My World". These people went away disappointed because Chicago did not play them.

However, everyone was up singing and dancing to the finale, "I'm a Man".

Very few, if any, I believe were making plans to see Chicago again. It seems as if one disappointment is enough.

Have a Happy Day!

Summer with Uncle Henry

By John Hall

Here I was, it was summer once again. We were down the shore and I had brought my personalized flyswatter. Dad gave it to me last year. I guess he felt guilty about poking out my eye with an ironing board. The doctor said that they might have been able to save the eye if my little sister hadn't eaten it.

I'd killed many a pest with this flyswatter. Why, last year alone I'd killed seventeen flies, one angry rhino, and two of the neighbor's kids.

I wanted to go down to the beach but Mom said I had to take my two little sisters; right now they were in the back yard eating decayed tarantulas. Mom used to shave the hair off the spiders and make mittens.

Uncle Henry came down with us this time; he was lots of fun. He had no arms or legs and only half a face, but that was because he used to wrestle alligators blindfolded.

When we decided to go to the beach, we tied a string around Uncle Henry's neck and dragged him to the beach with us. Susie and Kathy used him for a raft. Every now and then they would let him come up for air.

I didn't want to use him for a raft because I thought that was cruel. I liked to tie a string around him and use him for bait in my crabtrap. Uncle Henry really loved to play with us kids.

When I got back from the beach, Susie and Kathy were pleading with Mom to let them take Uncle Henry out to show the kids. Mom finally agreed but she reminded them to put Uncle Henry back where they got him. It seems somebody was always misplacing Uncle Henry. I'll never forget the time my brother Clem traded him for two baseball cards and a dead canary.

But when night came, Uncle Henry would ask me to take him to the boardwalk. There, every night he would pick up beautiful girls. I think they liked him because of his sideburn, but Dad put an end to his flirting. One night, after he brought home a couple of girls, Dad got mad and cut out the remaining half of his tongue and shaved off his sideburn. That way he couldn't attract them with his smooth talking and good looks.

Mom and Dad said that Uncle Henry was cheating on Aunt Ethel. But I know that Uncle Henry hated

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