

This month is a warm one for many of us. The Tumbleweed Music Festival fast approaching, with much work left to do, so give John or Mickie a call or a note via www.3RFS.org. I also received the latest and greatest album *Healed* from PK Dwyer and I'll start this eTalk with its review. My review also shares a bit more about PK, one of my favorite player, provided by Carole, PK's wife. I believe you can't really fully understand what an artist writes (of paints) without getting to know them and their lives.

Then, despite the fact that some of will be bent out of shape, Ill share my Love-Hate relation with the TMF. Enjoy your passion and strong feelings, I do mine-I keeps me alive

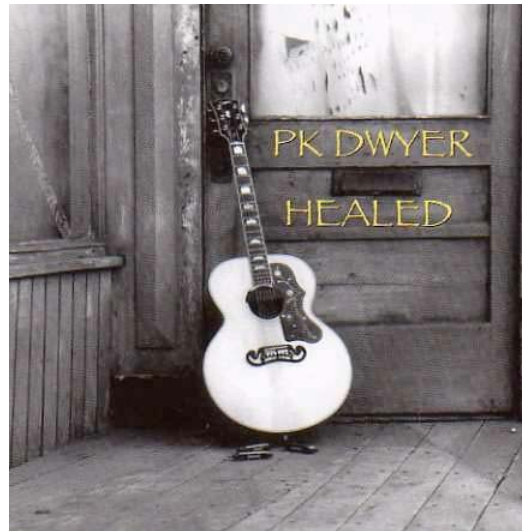
Now if it will only cooled down below 95 degrees so I can feel human again in the outside world

Harry (doc) Babad — eTalk Editor

Healed — A Jump Blues Album by PK Dwyer

By Harry {doc} Babad

Whether you call his new music Folk Blues or Faux Blues, PK Dwyer continues to be an innovative force on the roots music scene today. If there is anyone who should know about the roots music scene of today, it could be none other than eclectic renaissance man PK Dwyer. His musical career spans over 30 years in different genres, such as folk & blues, cow punk, cabaret, and good old-fashioned rock 'n' roll. Inspired by a sighting of the ghost of Jimmy Reed a few years ago, PK started writing original jump blues material and once again took to the streets. The CDs *Up To My Balls In The Blues* and *Blues Guy Now* were released and have received world wide airplay on folk and blues radio. PK's most recent CD *Healed* (\$15.00 for PK or CDBaby) was released this Spring to an enthusiastic audience.



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Although now based in the Big Apple (New York City) a gypsy at heart, PK Dwyer continues to tour the back road of the U. S. and the streets of Europe with his wife Carol and their two dogs.

But *Healed* is a very special album; in part he celebrate, this July 4th will mark PK's 24th year of sobriety! And. the outstanding title track Healed (One More Time) and *Them MF Blues* tells part of the tale.

Healed (One More Time) By PK Dwyer ©

Chorus:

Well, I'm so glad I'm healed one more time So glad I'm healed one more time
Oh, I know that some day I'll sink back into the slime But for now I'm healed one more time

Well, you know I used to drink booze from a ladle, it was one hundred proof pure But then my friends took me up to Shick Shadels . . . And now I'm completely cured

(chorus)

Well, you know sometimes in the past. Some folks would view me with alarm.
Hey, but you know them same folks, at long last, Now greet me with open arms

Cause they're so glad I'm healed one more time They're so glad I'm healed one more time
Oh, they know that someday I'll sink back into the slime But for now I'm healed one more time . . .

And now my life seems so bright
That well, just maybe, I think . . .
That I feel so damn good tonight
I'll celebrate with just one drink

(chorus)

Check out PK's web site for a complete listing of the songs on the album and to listen to some grrreat cuts. <http://www.pkdwyer.com/> CD Baby also feature PK's Albums <http://cdbaby.com/found?allsearch=PK+Dwyer&allsearchsubmit=Search>

My Favorites

Although each tune on *Healed* is an original gem combining PK's hard driving voice with some great but all too brief blues riffs, we all pick favorites. Stand

out tracks include Crossroads Mall which takes a jab at Wal-Mart and features PK and Blues Legend Alice Stuart playing together beautifully.

Crossroads Mall ©

I'm at The Cross Roads Mall, don't know which way to turn
So many stores, all I can do is yearn
I'm at The Cross Roads Mall, got my freak flag unfurled
I'm so afraid, it's becoming a Wal-Mart world
I'm at The Cross Roads Mall, the devil's in plain sight
Can't sell my soul, no that just wouldn't be right

In addition, there's Gypsy Blues, a timely piece bemoaning the high price of gas, something we can all empathize with.

Gypsy Blues ©

Oh babe, some folks think we're crazy for the life that we
choose
They think we're trash but the truth is we got the gypsy Blues

Chorus: Oh babe I hate to say it but you can bet your ass
Pretty soon we'll need a down payment on a gallon of gas

Oh babe in them olden times in wagons with horses we'd
cruise
seems like things were better back then but we got the Gypsy
Blues

(Chorus)

Bottom Line

I've heard PK live in performance here in the Tri-Cities (WA) several times and off stage just Jamming' with friends. Even though it's nothing like seeing PK alive and flying high and jumpin' blue — this album is pure PK.

My only complain about the album is that I've heard PK doing real fine blues riffs letting his instrument do the talking. I'd welcome some more of that in future albums, albums I'll be in line to add to my collection.

Also check out more about PK and his conversion to the blues in the April 2006 3 Rivers Folklife Societies eTalk



<http://www.3rfs.org/FolkTalk/AddendumApr06.pdf>

WHAT A GRRREAT WAY TO SPEND LABOR DAY WEEKEND or why I love and hate the Tumbleweed Music Festival by Harry (doc} Babad

Four acoustic stages with great music on Saturday and Sunday: Its just large enough to avoid sound belled, but making a decision on what to hear is easier then at those BIG festivals. Blues, Reggae, traditional folk, nautical, Celtic and stuff I don't know the name for, yet. — If you don't like the sound at one of our outdoor stages move to one of the other three. Have kids, we've a stage for them and Howard Amon Park has a brand new kid friendly playground – recently built by the City of Richland.

Is dance your thing? Check out our indoor dance stage and then drift on to a workshop or two, its air-conditioned. ...Don't panic, September is a great time of the year in the Tri-Cities – usually a light breeze and low 80's.

Tune in to the scenes around trees and the porch of the community center or the open mike mini-stage — folks swapping songs and licks or just having a friendly gabfest. Take a dip in the Columbia River, no we don't supply towels; or just watch the water and the clouds roll by.

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This Festival really gets to me – It's a Love—Hate Thing

Now you need to understand I don't really like the festival, although I always attend. Wearing an appalling high sunscreen, I'm 'Arry the vampire button salesman – picking up one of my TMF buttons will keep you safe the weekend and the music flowing. So, I flit between stages, from after dawn to dusk tasting each act but never getting a full meal of the sound. I'm a jeweler too, but can't do that because I'll miss the music and, whatever.



But, you don't have to limit yourself. Hang around the stages from late morn to dusk, the festival is free. Oh, hate buttons, I do love garlic-a nouveau vampire tradition – it makes my sunscreen smell nice, as does as does the Lavender neck wrap a vender gave me when I looked too tired.

Speaking of garlic, we serve Thai, Chinese, Vegan, grrreat espresso, Mexican and just Hamburger – nice food venders one and all, which lots of trees and even a picnic table or three to eat the food.

The festival runs from 11 AM-11 PM on Saturday, September 2nd and Sunday, September 3rd, and from 11 AM-7 PM. More details at www.3RFS.com.

Well every things not quite free: A small charge for the evening concert on Saturday, we don't pay artists but the best five get to spit the gate; and of course, our dance on Sunday night has a professional caller and a great band.

Not enough, still feel like an outsider? Become a TMF donor \$50.00 or more and you get a pass to the Artist Hospitality Suite, where can you can meet and eat with our starving and not so staring artists. Even get an album autographed.

You all come – there's no better way to spend Labor Day weekend at this out 10th (annual) TMF – and the price gas is slowly dropping (we hope) in honor of TMF.

Harry (doc) Babad