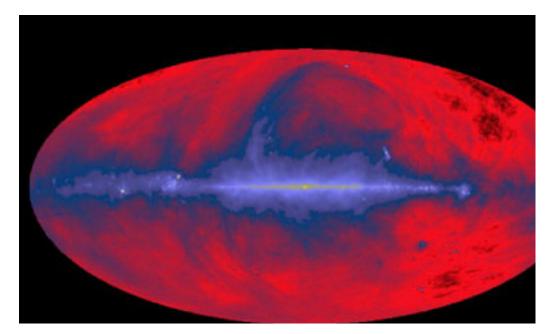
San Francisco Calling

△ Winter Spring 2005 Vol...who gives a shit Jeffersonstarshipsf.com $\div \Omega$

JEFFERSON STARSHIP SAVES UNIVERSE

... As usual





SHIP O' THE LINE

THE JEFFERSON FAMILY GALACTIC REUNION
February shows feature these players on ALL dates:

- PAUL KANTNER
 MARTY BALIN
 SLICK AGUILAR
 PRAIRIE PRINCE
 DIANA MANGANO
 CHRIS SMITH
 DAVID FREIBERG
- TOM CONSTANTEN
 - TIM GORMAN
 - DARBY GOULD

2005

FEBRUARY

- 7 FIRM <PRIVATE>/ The SF Gift Center (Brannon St.), SF, CA
- 17 FIRM/ GALACTIC REUNION @ The State Thr., Falls Church, VA
- 18 FIRM/ GALACTIC REUNION @ Scottish Rites Temple, Collingswood, NJ
- 19 FIRM/ GALACTIC REUNION Ed's Event VI @ PACC, Webster, MA
- 20 FIRM/ GALACTIC REUNION @ Tribeca Performing Arts Center, NY, NY

MARCH (a quixotic booking puzzle made difficult by Spring Break & an early Easter!)

... more GALACTIC SHOWS coming ... maybe

APRIL

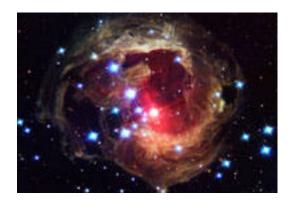
1>8/ TBA - WEST COAST

- 9 FIRM/ Avila Beach Resort, Avila Beach, CA
- 21 HOLD/ GALACTIC IN DIXIE @ The Orange Peel, Asheville, NC
- 22 HOLD/ GALACTIC IN DIXIE @ Variety Playhouse, Atlanta, GA
- 23 FIRM/ Helena Music Festival, Helena, AR
- 28 HOLD/ GALACTIC REUNION @ Ridgefield Playhouse, Ridgefield, CT
- 29 HOLD/ GALACTIC REUNION @ IMAC, Huntington, NY
- 30 HOLD/ GALACTIC REUNION @ Penn's Peak, Jim Thorpe, PA



MAY

- 1 DEPART FOR EUROPE
- 2 ARRIVE AMSTERDAM
- 3>6 TENT/ The Netherlands
- 7 TRAVEL & OFF
- 8 FIRM/ Spirit 66, Verviers, Belgium
- 9 FIRM/ Olympia Thr., Paris, France ***headline over POCO***
- 10 FIRM/ Le Vauban, Brest, France
- 11 TRAVEL & OFF
- 12 FIRM/ Z7, Basel, Switzerland w/ TOM CONSTANTEN
- 13 FIRM/ Hessenhalle, Giessen, Germany w/ TOM CONSTANTEN
- 14 FIRM/ Melibogius Halle, Darmstadt, Germany w/ TOM CONSTANTEN
- 15 FIRM/ Tonhalle, Munich, Germany w/ TOM CONSTANTEN
- 16 OFF
- 17 FIRM/ Sommerbuhne, Trier, Germany w/ TOM CONSTANTEN
- 18 TRAVEL TO UK
- 19>27 FIRM/ UK Tour (final schedule coming soon!) TENT w/ TOM CONSTANTEN
- 28 HOLD/ GALACTIC IN JUTLAND @ Jelling Festival, Billund, Denmark
- 29 HOLD/GALACTIC IN JUTLAND @ Tivoli Gardens, Copenhagen, Denmark
- 30 TRAVEL & OFF
- 31 EXTRA DAY OFF on RIVIERA or in PROVENCE





Captured: an exploding star, 20,000 light years away By Steve Connor, Science Editor

04 February 2005

V838 Mon: Light Echo Update

Credit: Hubble Heritage Team, ESA, NASA

Explanation: Expanding light echoes continue to illuminate the dusty environs of V838 Monocerotis, mysterious variable star near the edge of our Galaxy. This stunning image, produced from Hubble data recorded in October of 2004, adds to a unique series of space-based, high-resolution views. After detecting a sudden outburst from the star in 2002, astronomers have followed the flash expanding at the speed of light through pre-existing dust clouds surrounding the reddened variable star. While the expanding light echoes are dramatic, astronomers have struggled to understand where V838 Mon itself fits into the stellar life cycle. Studies indicate the V838 Mon is a young binary system with a massive star responsible for the outburst. The Hubble image spans about 14 light-years at the estimated 20,000 light-year distance to V838 Mon.

Tomorrow's picture:

The Hubble space telescope has captured this dramatic moment when a searing pulse of light from an exploding star races across the vast interstellar void of deep space.

Hubble's latest image, released yesterday, shows the "echoing" of light as it continues its journey from the exploding red supergiant star at the centre of the picture.

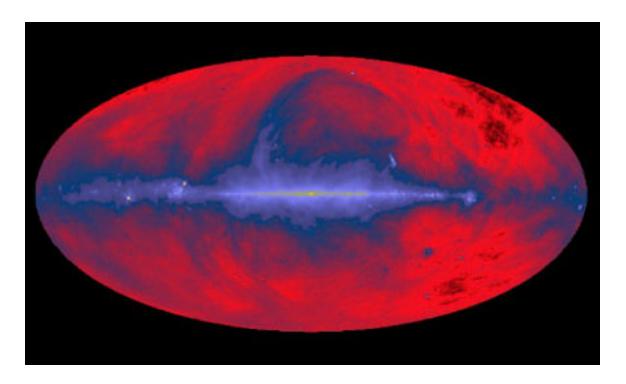
Just as sound produces an echo, the same happens for light as it propagates out from the explosion to illuminate huge swirls of dust clouds that are thought to have emanated from a previous outburst.

Astronomers first detected the exploding red supergiant star back in 2002 and, since then, have captured a series of dramatic images as the light pulse explosion expands at a speed of 186,000 miles per second.

The exploding star is known as V838 Mon and is some 20,000 light years away from the Earth in the direction of the constellation Monoceros, on the very edge of the Milky Way.

During its 15 years, Hubble has offered convincing proof of black holes, provided insight into huge explosions of energy known as gamma ray bursts, captured images of the earliest galaxies that formed after the Big Bang and measured the speed at which the universe is expanding.

Escalating costs of repair and maintenance of Hubble has led Nasa and the White House to consider putting the space telescope into retirement – its batteries will run out in two or three years' time if they are not replaced.



The Radio Sky: Tuned to 408MHz Credit: C. Haslam et al., MPIfR, SkyView

Explanation: Tune your radio telescope to 408MHz (408 million cycles per second) and check out the Radio Sky! In the 1970s large dish antennas at three radio observatories, Jodrell Bank, MPIfR, and Parkes Observatory, were used to do just that – the data were combined to map the entire sky. Near this frequency, cosmic radio waves are generated by high energy electrons spiraling along magnetic fields. In the resulting false color image, the galactic plane runs horizontally through the center, but no stars are visible. Instead, many of the bright sources near the plane are distant pulsars, star forming regions, and supernova remnants, while the grand looping structures are pieces of bubbles blown by local stellar activity. External galaxies like Centaurus A, located above the plane to the right of center, and the LMC (below and right) also shine in the Radio Sky.

2002 Song Additions and Request Line

Here's a list of possible songs from ancient times that I'm thinking of adding collection for next year sometmes based on your requests sometimes based on ours

Rejoyce Watch Her Ride Silver Spoon Two Heads

Dance With The Dragon If You Feel (Like China Breaking) Dream Motorcycle The House At Pooneil Corners

Come Up The Years Million

Sunfighter Harp Tree Lament

Let's Go Together Lay Down Your Weary Tune

High Flying Bird Go To Her

I'm On Fire Fast Buck Freddie Millennium Beyond Parchman Farm Which Side Are You On Play On Love Windows Of Heaven Keep On Truckin'

The Witcher Stranger Kisses Sweeter Than Wine Modern Times

Four Strong Winds I Came Back From The Jaws Of The Dragon

When Love Comes Hold Me

Mariel That's The Bag I'm In

Madeleine Street The Dolphins Girl With The Hungry Eyes Everybody's Talkin' Lightning Rose Come Back Baby

Connection Trial By Fire Wild Tyme Twixt Two Worlds Cruisin'

Dream Motorcycle

Emergency

Any I might not be remembering?

Requests ...and all that

ball's in your court

As well, possible new songs and unrecorded coming along >>>

The House Of Taura

Santy Anno

Teaching The Computers To Dream

The Next

The Kiss

Only One You

City Lights

We Flew Away

The Bush Man-Date



"There is a theory which states that if ever anybody discovers exactly what the Universe is for and why it is here, it will instantly disappear and be replaced by something even more bizarre and inexplicable. There is another theory which states that this has already happened." Douglas Adams

Warning sticker on bibles torahs korans, et al...

WARNING WARNING

Bibles, Torahs, Korans, et al.

Reading and/or believing in these books may, and have been known to, cause beheadings, burnings at the stake, mutilations, amputations and other assorted dismemberments
As well as outright murders, assaults, rapes and suicides,
Explosions, racial abuse and intimidation, physical and mental abuse of men, women and children, various mind controls and brainwashing, unhealthy cult behaviours, bad dietary function, and psychotic episodes

Also may cause book burnings, pedophilias and irrational violence and other criminal behaviours such as extortions, threats and assorted stabbings, poorly thought out and irrational voting records, abandonment of the "rational" and other exhibitions of excess stupidity and assorted brain damages and other sundry intimidations

Be So Forewarned

Once upon a time, ~~~~~~ in a land far away, ~~~~~~ a beautiful, independent, ~~~~~~ self-assured princess ~~~~~~ happened upon a frog as she sat, contemplating ecological issues on the shores of an unpolluted pond in a verdant meadow near her castle. The frog hopped into the princess' lap and said: Elegant Lady, I was once a handsome prince, until an evil witch cast a spell upon me. One kiss from you, however, ~~~~~~ and I will turn back into the dapper, young prince that I am and then, my sweet, we can marry and setup housekeeping in your castle with my mother, where you can prepare my meals, clean my clothes, bear my children, and forever feel grateful and happy doing so. ~~~~~~ That night, ~~~~~~ as the princess dined sumptuously on a repast of lightly saute'ed frog legs seasoned in a white wine and onion cream sauce, she chuckled and thought to herself:

I don't fucking think so.

The Sun is growing larger.

10⁺¹⁵ meters

1 trillion kilometers

Delay

AUTO

Decrease

COPY & STICK IN YOUR BROWSER & GOTO:

(Increase

http://micro.magnet.fsu.edu/primer/java/scienceopticsu/powersof 10/index.html

Yogi Berra on jazz ...

- · Jefferson Starship Home Page· CIA · Jefferson Starship Message Board Main
- · Further Reading · Reply to this Message · A-Deck Policy

Thread Posted By MC Date Monday, February 14, 2005 at 12:18:53 IP 69.169.84.162 Browser Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; U; PPC Mac OS X; en) AppleWebKit/125.4 (KHTML, like Gecko) Safari/125.9

Message Body

YOGI BERRA ON JAZZ

Is this for real? It reads like one would expect Yogi to say it, if it was really him; if not its a great tribute to the unique logic that is Yogi Berra. And it makes sense too!

Interviewer: What do you expect is in store for the future of jazz?

Yogi: I'm thinkin' there'll be a group of guys who've never met talkin' about it all the time.

Interviewer: Can you explain jazz?

Yogi: I can't, but I will. 90% of all jazz is half improvisation. The other half is the part people play while others are playing something they never played with anyone who played that part. So if you play the wrong part, it's right. If you play the right part, it might be right if you play it wrong enough. But if you play it too right, it's wrong.

Interviewer: I don't understand.

Yogi: Anyone who understands jazz knows that you can't understand it. It's too complicated. That's what's so simple about it.

Interviewer: Do you understand it?

Yogi: No. That's why I can explain it. If I understood it, I wouldn't know anything about it.

Interviewer: Are there any great jazz players alive today?

Yogi: No. All the great jazz players alive today are dead. Except for the ones that are still alive. But so many of them are dead, that the ones that are still alive are dying to be like the ones that are dead. Some would kill for it.

Interviewer: What is syncopation?

Yogi: That's when the note that you should hear now happens either before or after you hear it. In jazz, you don't hear notes when they happen because that would be some other type of music. Other types of music can be jazz, but only if they're the same as something different from those other kinds.

Interviewer: Now I really don't understand.

Yogi: I haven't taught you enough for you to not understand jazz that well.



Subject: the boy without a head! please help!

From: larry x

I am a very sick boy little boy. My mother is typing this for me, because I can't. She is crying. (Don't cry, Mommy!) Mommy is always sad, but she says it's not my fault. I asked her if it was God's fault, but she didn't answer, and only started crying harder, so I don't ask her that anymore.

The reason she is so sad is that I'm so sick. I was born without a body. It doesn't hurt, except when I go to sleep. The doctors gave me an artificial body. My body is a burlap bag filled with leaves. The doctors said that was the best they could do on account of us havin' no money or insurance. I would like to have a body transplant, but we need more money.

Mommy doesn't work because she said employers don't hire crying people. I said, "Don't cry, Mommy," and she hugged my burlap body. Mommy always gives me hugs, even though she's allergic to burlap, and it chafes her real bad. I hope you will help me.

You can help me if you forward this e-mail. Dr. Van Nostrem from the clinic said if you foward this e-mail then Bill Gates will team up with AOL and do a survey with NASA. Then the astronauts will collect prayers from school children all over America and take them up to space so that the angels can hear them better. Then they will go to the Pope, and he will take up a collection in church and send the money to the doctors.

The doctors could help me get better then. Maybe one day I will be able to play baseball. Or maybe just use my lungs and heart, when the doctors make them. The doctors said that every time you forward this letter, the astronauts can take another prayer to the angels.

Please help me. Mommy is so sad, and I want a body. I don't want my leaves to rot before I turn 10. If you don't forward this e-mail, that's OK. Mommy says you're a mean heartless shithead who doesn't care about a poor little boy with only a head. She says that, if you don't stew in the raw pit of your own guilt-ridden stomach, she hopes you die a long slow horrible death so you can burn forever in the tar pits of hell. What kind of goddamned person are you that you can't take five fucking minutes to forward this to all your friends so that they can feel guilt and shame for the rest of their day, and then maybe help a poor, bodiless nine-year-old boy?

Please help me. This really sucks. I try to be happy but it's hard. I wish I had a puppy. I wish I could hold a puppy. One time I had a puppy but he ate my leaves.

Thank You.

The boy with just a head. And a burlap sack for a body.



Spencer

Ad Astra

I went by 2400 Fulton Street the other morn
And in the early morning swirl of fog and light I sat there outside
and contemplated 'many a quaint & forbidden volume of forgotten
lore' as I watched quietly the ever-changing San Francisco dawn
sunrise skies, reflected off the windows of Spencer & Sally's room
there

I thought of all we had done and all we still had to do I looked upon the reflections of swirling sky in the second story windows of Spencer's old room and I pondered on my own octagonal room directly above

All we had done there, been there, seen there

And I thought of the people who had moved through these halls

And those who had meant so much in my life ____ in all our lives

I generally don't 'do' death Preferring instead to concentrate on the life, the brain-diamonds there

And I well remember the wit and intellect of Spencer's playing, his 'music', and The cleverness of his fills...
His dedication to 'the path'
and I am grateful for the good times we had walking that path together

I am particularly fond of Spencer's final playing appearance with us at our Galactic Reunion last year and his magnificent, standing drumming on "She Has Funny Cars" then

"Spencer," I said. "Where are you now?

We all continue the dance, the thrill of the auld double helix."

Not only in his name but for the good of all of us Forever and ever ... amen

Our drummer has left the building "Carry the fuck on as we can," he might say

"Death is for amateurs!"

And we never did answer the fundamental question of the universe did we
But then, none of us ever do
... do they

Now we are five Carrying on in our way

Paul San Francisco

If we were only 100 - could this be true?

(courtesy: Nate)

If we could shrink the earth's population to a village of precisely a hundred people, with all the existing human ratios remaining the same, it would look somewhat like the following:

There would be:

57 Asians

21 Europeans

14 from the Western Hemisphere, both north and south

8 Africans

52 would be female

48 would be male

70 would be non-white

30 would be white

70 would be non-Christian

30 would be Christian

89 would be heterosexual

11 would be homosexual

6 people would possess 59% of the entire world's wealth

80 would live in substandard housing

70 would be unable to read

50 would suffer from malnutrition

1 would be near death, 1 would be near birth

1 (yes only 1) would have a college education

1 would own a computer

The following is also something to ponder

If you woke up this morning with more health than illness, you are more blessed than the million who will not survive this week

If you have never experienced the danger of battle, the loneliness of imprisonment, the agony of torture, or the pangs of starvation ... you are ahead of 500 million people in our world

If you have food in the refrigerator, clothes on your back, a roof overhead and a place to sleep ... you are richer than 70% of this world

If you have money in the bank, in your wallet, and spare change in a dish someplace ... you are among top 8% of the world's wealthy

Work like you don't need the money Love like you've never been hurt Dance like nobody's watching Sing like nobody's listening Live like it's heaven on earth

author unknown

There's a neighborhood about two miles from my office in Folsom, CA where most of the streets are named for rock stars. Doug

http://www.304hollowayroad.com/jefferson/Folsom/Folsom.htm

