

LIKE WOMEN, I LOVED 'EM BUT I COULDN'T KEEP 'EM-

E-MAJOR

My FIRST guitar, I bought on lay-by in HAMILTON, 1963. I was 16 and I drummed it for many hours before discovering basic chords. There's few thrills like full-on strumming a guitar on A6TH and over to E-MAJOR. Rockin'!

STARTER-GUITAR

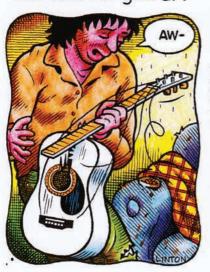




Lotsa new big rhythms happened those days; all electric bands appear. A favourite of mine was THE SHADOWS - without Cliff Richard. They made a dramatic sound on all-FENDER guitars. I could not buy one sol made my own STRATOCASTER of pinex wall-board and red house paint...

BIG WHITE

The 'FIRST' real guitar followed me but I lost it in AUCKLAND, then, Animals, Beatles, Byrds, Doors, Dylan, Floyd, Hendrix & Santana... I dropped out of Art-School and bought a BIG WHITE guitar.





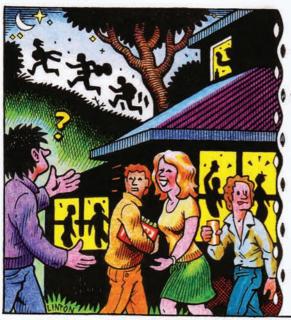
Drifting from HAMILTON friends, I was in FREEMANS BAY with two other guys, a pub' friend WALLY, a scat-singing Donald Byrd fan and his old mate BILLY. One night, during a typical weekly party, some visitor sat on BIG WHITE on the old couch. Badly broken now, it had served us well.

CAROLYN'S YAMAHA

Later, flatting in PONSONBY with CAROLYN from ENGLAND, often jamming with local music mates. She gave me her big, boomin' YAMAHA.

Played beautifully, even after I ruined it by prizing the scratch panel off 'to replace it', leaving a grubby scar. Still, it travelled well on buses, trains, trucks and roadsides...





I last saw it running through the trees behind a WINN RD flat at night. Returning home, I found a pub party all through both floors and none of the flatmates there. My room's window wide open and 25 records, my new jeans, a borrowed electric bass, the YAMAHA, & a JANSEN, gone! They couldn't carry the record player.

Around that time, I also had a perfect little red JANSEN BEATMASTER, (excellent NZ copies of FENDERS, mine a TELECASTER copy) stained woodgrain, with white out-line . A wonderful rhythm quitar, favourite of rock'n'soul bands, fluid, dynamic and sharpgreat adult fun, also stolen from WINN RD. LATER, I saw a rising local band playing a red stain'd TELE' or a JANSEN, and I recall wondering where . . .





On o fixed abode, WELLINGTON, one time, I bought a very glossy red electric guitar, small but heavy. I had no amp then but I wanted a teardrop shape so I sawed the horns off and rasped the stumps down. While it was in pieces, I painted it yellow & orange.

BUMBLE BEE

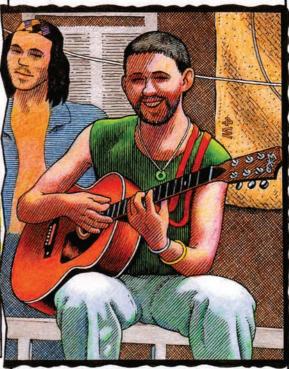


Then I discovered hollow wooden walls make a soundbox, if you lean a solid-body rhythm guitar against them, while playing-

That was amusing-That little bee was finally given away for parts, up north.

EXCELLENT EKO

Mid-70s, my brother bought a chopper and lent me his ZEPHRE 6 car. I regularly visited mates up north at WHANGAREI and NGUNGURU.



A foto from there shows my neat, hardy, compact, Italian made EKO acoustic with shallow body and a solid block inside the base of the neck. It balanced in one hand, always sang perfectly.

Taken from a car in FREEMANS BAY, with a bag o' herband five reggae discs. An instant party!

One summer, on a WEEK-END market stall, I found an abused IBANEZ, copy of the great TELECASTER 'DELUXE' like CURTIS MAY FIELD plays, so cheap I couldn't pass it. But the whole top, even the machine-head pole-tops, was coated in a thick crust of many-coloured glitter! Still, it played OK, so I began scraping it all off.

HCALING

DREAD

NOW, IT FEELS LIKE

A SHAGGY

DOG -



Soon, it's a scratched-up, clear-varnished, decent rhythm quitar, with a good low action. Bent the pick-up switch flat, took the knobs off, added a green TIKI sticker behind the bridge ...



Enjoyed by many for decades, till I left it in its case, with leads and all, under the couch a day or so ... I found out a skanky, self-obsessed, thisving flatmate had sold it to 'Cash-Converters', ONEHUNGA. She was thrown out but I couldn't prove that dog was mine, even if I found it.

MOVE

