



ALL THE YEARS COMBINE,
THEY MELT INTO A DREAM ♥

A BROKEN ANGEL
SINGS FROM A GUITAR ♥

IN THE END THERES JUST A SONG,
COMES CRYIN UP THE NIGHT ♥

DUST OFF THOSE RUSTY STRINGS JUST ONE MORE
TIME • GONNA MAKE'M SHINE, SHINE,....

LUNBROKE
VOL 1 NO 6
SEPT 86
MAY

CHAIN REACTION

There I was sweltering and toasting beneath the Washington sun, listening to Dylan and waiting for the DEAD when someone turns me onto your mag. It was great, so send me a subscription! Glenn Weyant, - Edison, NJ

Hi there! You have a damn good newsletter going. I was a little shocked when I saw this article in the Wall Street Journal (7/11/86). The Dead made it to the first page!! What's next? Better Homes and Gardens with a story on Brent's home? Andy Meyers, Bronxville, NY

I'm writing from out here in Hollywood, where we're all bummin' out about the Ventura show. I recently got a hold of your latest newsletter, a good friend of mine found it in a parking lot believe it or not. I really would love it if you all would send me some stuff. We have nothing to look forward to except calling the hotline in S.F. to check on Jerry's health. Take it easy! Nicky Trebek, Hollywood, CA

Dear Fellow Dancers and Music Appreciators: We really dig your information sheet, (it really keeps the beat). It would be in elegant pride to be on your mailing list. Here's my check for \$5.00. May the music never stop! Henry Hetman, South River, NJ

Saw your thing in Alpine thru Cliff and Stella Blue. Nifty! Thought the Dylan/Petty thing was nice, but the sound, I don't know. Saw the Akron show and it was cool enough. Left after the Dead in Buffalo - the crowd was getting ugly. Fireworks in the stands are bad news!! Dead in Detroit-Bayard

I am very interested in trading for a copy of 3-27-86 with "Revolutionary Hamstrung Blues" or other known live use of any Bobby Petersen songs. I still see the Dead as much as possible with pilgrimages to Red Rocks and the Bay area each year. I work as a Forest Service Wilderness Ranger in the mountains above Taos. On the dharma trail-- Steve Brown, Arroyo Seco, NM

Thanks for the July issue. I was pleasantly surprised to find my envelope as part of the issue! I had a rough experience in Buffalo and had been feeling rather down. After seeing and reading the U.C. my spirit was greatly uplifted! Do you have any other info about Jerry? The hotline is the only source I have, although I guess it's the best. We're all praying for him-but I guess that's obvious. Greg Ricciardiello, Clifton, NJ

Thanks for the great newsletter! It was a wonderful surprise. What the Hell is wrong with the news media? Jerry's in the hospital, and the only place you hear about it is on the radio. Is the news media that much against the Grateful Dead? One of the greatest guitar players is sick and do they care...Hell no! Phil Timmons, New Castle, DE

Dear Chain, at the recent D.C. show on the 6th I found a copy of your publication on the metro floor. This was my first show, but I am now totally converted into a Deadhead. Alex Gartman, Elkins, WV



Keep the faith, our historic band has enough momentum to go till 1990, 1995, oh my God the Dead on New Year's Eve in 12/31/99 to bring in the year 2000! Jim Bitner, South Lake Tahoe, CA (What a thought!)

I was really bummed when I heard about Jerry, boy was I praying hard. Hopefully "with love in the dream it will come true..(good health). I'm from Bon Air (South Richmond) and I recall a few years ago that there was a crowd that called themselves the Bon Air Deadheads, do they have anything to do with the Unbroken Chain, or does anyone from that area? Brian Allen, Ocean City, MD (U.C. has one ex-Bon Air Deadhead, Al Leiser, as a contributing artist, but now he's a "Fan" Deadhead like me. LPS)

I had a great, sweaty time this past July 7th with the Dead at RPK and am much relieved to read the good news of Jerry's health. I'm one of many of "Jerry's kids," it seems we both need to visit the dentist more often, as I also have an abscessed tooth. I can also relate on Jerry's exhaustion as the RPK concert was in the high 90's till almost 11 p.m. Don B. Markham, Newport News, VA

I was saturated by the Dead's shows at Alpine Valley, just unbelievably nuts! I had a rubber stamp and was stamping people all weekend. I felt it was like trick-or-treat time handing out the stamp - alot of people liked it, but of course some refused, anyway their loss. Vlada Lubjic, South Milwaukee, WI

How ya all doin there in Richmond. Well its really a drag about Jerry. I had been looking forward to the Ventura concerts and the news just kind of blew me away, kind of left a smoking crater of my mind you might say. We showed up Saturday anyway and there was a hell of a party for Jerry. The beach was tie-dyed - plenty of heads partying, playing tapes, getting high and just generally having a good time. It was beautiful at least until Ventura's finest (HA HA) decided to kind of run people off. We were extremely twisted flying on goonybird airlines and thought it better to split rather than deal with the things in uniform. Oh well, maybe someday they will legalize freedom-we can always hope. I could kick myself for not being more Dedicated in 86. I made it to the Irvine shows which were outstanding and also saw JGB at California Theatre which was a super hot and killer show. With all the positive energy people are giving off right now I know the sun will be shining in Jerry's back door real soon. So Jerry, we love ya, get well, take care of yourself cause without you there is no Dead and without the Dead there is a big void in alot of people's lives. By the way, I wonder if you are aware of a band here in the San Diego Area calling itself "Born Cross-Eyed". These guys are outstanding. They really jam, playing mostly Dead tunes and a few originals and they put their own signature on everything they play. They really give us local Deadheads a buzz! In Dead We Trust - Jeff Hale, San Diego, CA

I figure, I would rather have Jerry at 100% than having him get sick again and not being able to play for God forbid - a long time. So, I say let them (GD) take as long as they need to get well, so they can keep playing for years to come. Shoab Sayeed, Des Moines, IOWA

Wall Street Journal

8/19/86

That Old Sky-Pie: Ken Kesey, Survivor Of the '60s, Is Back

And He Still Believes in LSD.
Love and Peace on Earth;
Facing the Death of a Son

By Mike Tharp

Staff Reporter of The Wall Street Journal
PLEASANT HILL, Ore.—Ken Kesey, hay farmer and author of "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" and "Sometimes a Great Notion," sits on a small tractor chained to a dilapidated school bus on his farm south of Eugene.

The Day-Glo designs on the bus have long since faded, but the tires still hold air. "Further" is written on the destination sign. "God" is written over the odometer, which registers 64,358 miles. For Mr. Kesey, and for a lot of people who were in their teens and 20s in the 1960s, the bus recalls his wild and memorable trek across America in 1964. (The bus and the trip were made famous by journalist Tom Wolfe's 1988 best seller, "The Electric Kool-Aid Acid Test.")

Mr. Kesey tows the bus closer to the barn and to a strange vehicle nearby. Roughly half the size of an old Volkswagen Beetle, the contraption is covered with colorful stars and swirls. It sits on bicycle tires and has enough room inside for one person. Bumpers droop from either end, and a trumpet and a shotgun barrel jut from the top. Inside is an amplifier that produces strange sounds not unlike the electronic music of John Cage. There are also strings to be strummed. "The Thunder Machine is a solid-state version of the bus," says Mr. Kesey.

Under the Influence

Early in the '60s, Mr. Kesey's two books made him seem one of the country's most promising young novelists. And through their dress, attitudes and experimentation with LSD, Mr. Kesey and the Merry Pranksters (as his friends were called) influenced many young people. Today, with cocaine and heroin sold on street corners, it may be a bit hard to recall how Mr. Kesey's advocacy of lysergic acid diethylamide seemed so revolutionary.

Now, more than two decades since his last major book, the original Merry Prank-

ster is attempting something of a comeback. His first major book in 22 years, "Demon Box," is now in the stores. He has updated his old psychedelic trip by forming a new musical group—not quite a band—called the Thunder Machine after the weird vehicle, which provides electronic and visual backing for other instruments.

The group has made several recent appearances, including a show in Berkeley, Calif., which also featured the Grateful Dead rock band. Mr. Kesey's group won favorable reviews for its performance of "Tricker the Squirrel Meets Big Double the Bear." It is a 25-minute prose-poem written by Mr. Kesey and based on a story told him by his 95-year-old grandmother from the Ozarks. The Thunder Machine plans other performances, in Boulder, Colo., New York (to promote Mr. Kesey's novel) and elsewhere in the fall.

It isn't certain that Mr. Kesey, a guru for hippies, has much to offer yuppies in the '80s. And why would he again wish to charge the barricades long after the Age of Aquarius has turned to an Era of Acquisition and peace symbols are mistaken for the Mercedes-Benz logo?

One reason is that Mr. Kesey still cares passionately about "that old sky-pie" of world peace and universal love. Perhaps more than any other figure of the '60s, he wants to preserve the energy and priorities.

Continued on next page



Ken Kesey



ST. THOMAS ROAD RD.
CHATHAM MASS 01759



CHAIN REACTION (cont.)

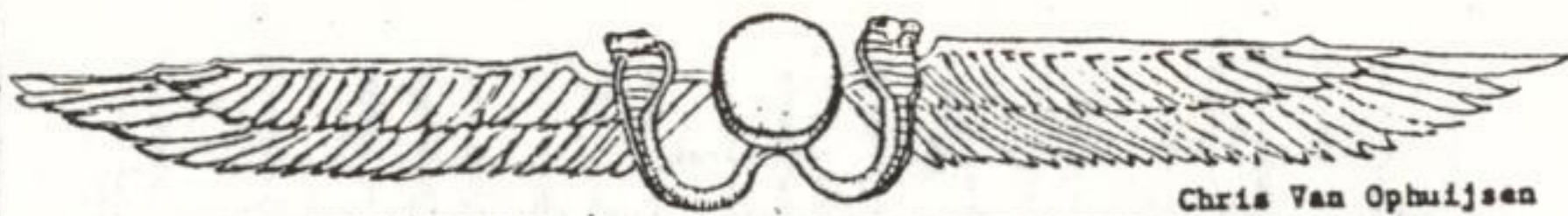
In our party of eight (at RFK) we had a virgin to the Dead show experience. The 2nd night, our whole row, and those that became part of our family around us, were all jammin' with the band. Wharf Rat and Round and Round were highlights for me as was the Satisfaction encore. But nothing I could say would be as well put as when my buddy, the newcomer blurted out "I feel like I'm in my living room dancing with 50,000 of my closest friends." I have always tried to find the explanation of a Dead show in one sentence and I think my search is over. Richard Lauterback, New City, NY

Although I've been a Deadhead for only a short time you can be sure I've tried to make up lost time. Dead shows are the only place I can go and not feel out of place or strange. It is so beautiful to see all those great people doing their thing unhassled and letting others do theirs the same. I went and saw the shows in D.C. and they were beyond description. Neither my mouth or pen knows the words to convey the bliss I felt when on the 2nd night they opened the second set with Box of Rain, my favorite!! And to see Bob Dylan as well!! Perfection achieved, although Dylan could have dug a little deeper in his stash. Well the main reason I wrote is because while I was there, I went through my bucks a little faster than I thought and after the last show I had to spare change to get gas to get home. I hated to do this but there was no alternative. But as bad as I felt no one I approached made me feel like a bum. Everyone was super generous and within minutes I had money for gas and food, not to mention a good buzz. That's the way it should be, we take care of each other with a smile. So all you ones who helped the NC hippie get back on his bike and indeed have ever offered any kindness to me or any other, a deep, heartfelt thanks. Gratefully, Mark Duquette, Randleman, NC

It was only minutes after we heard the news about Jerry's collapse over the radio, that while travelling north on I-95 outside of Providence, Rhode Island, that we came along side of and passed this truck with "Grateful Dead" painted on the back. We were certain it was a good omen. Anonymous Dead Heads, Richmond, Virginia. (I wish I could print the picture but it would not copy well enough to distinguish what it said! LPS)

How wonderful can life be or get or feel when one hears that Jerry has been released from the hospital and that he can walk around and feel good? Everyone who has a grip on the unbroken chain helped ease the pain and love saw Jerry through. Sylvia P. Hampton, Conn.

I don't know if you heard yet, but there's a band down here (in Atlanta) called the Dreadful Grapes and they're Dead. They're very nice people. You'll love their version of Morning Dew and Like a Rolling Stone. Their Dead parties usually last up to 7 hours and they are very danceable. Their address is 1187 Cleburne Avenue off North Highland Road in Atlanta, GA 30306. Eric La Croix, Atlanta, GA



The Deadhead hotline reports as of August 28, 1986 that Jerry Garcia is in the mountains with his family for labor day weekend. He is resting and his strength is improving. He is anticipating playing again as early as New Years, and will possibly be ready for a road tour in the Spring of '87. His doctors say that his recovery from a critical condition has been excellent.

Bob Weir and Kingfish, along with Mickey & the Daylights will be playing at Ranch Rocks '86 on September 7 in Nevada (about 15 miles out of Reno). Ticket info can be obtained by calling the West Coast Hotline.

HOT LINE NUMBERS:

EAST COAST (201) 777-8653

WEST COAST (415) 457-6388

PLEASE SEND SASE FOR NEXT ISSUE, OR \$5.00 FOR A 6-ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION-- BACK ISSUES AVAILABLE FOR \$1.00 EACH



I'm interested to know if anyone received a Ter-rapin Flyer at RFK. If so, could you send Unbroken Chain a copy of it? It seems that although I paid them \$10.00 for a subscription last April, they have neglected to send anything to me or to respond to the two letters I have written to them. I'm wondering if anyone else is having the same problem with this publication. Please let me know if you are. It's a shame that they won't live up to what they print....LPS

That Old Sky-Pie: Ken Kesey Is Back, With His Beliefs Still Intact

Continued From First Page
of that decade. He feels that threats to individual liberty are more serious now than ever. One of the chapters in his new book deals with three visitors to his farm the week John Lennon was murdered and their revelations to him about "the nation's darkening spiritual climate."

The rest of the book is about a man who gets out of jail and about what happens to him and his friends afterward. Mr. Kesey says the only thing he can compare it with is J.D. Salinger's "Franny and Zooey."

The 50-year-old Oregon native still stimulates strong reactions. One review already has panned the new book as a collection of aborted attempts at novel writing. Law-enforcement authorities criticize his support for the Oregon Marijuana Initiative on the state's November ballot, which would decriminalize the personal use and possession of small amounts of marijuana.

How does he see himself in contemporary American society? "Same as always," he replies nonchalantly, "head wizard."

Two Strings

Mr. Kesey paradoxically combines his belief in certain conservative values with equally strong convictions that the use of certain drugs can help solve personal and social problems. "He's incredibly American," says his friend Brian Lanker, a Eugene photographer. "He has these two different sides to him, like the two strings on either end of a guitar. They're the only ones that get plucked."

Both strings were plucked one recent week in Oregon. At South Eugene High School's commencement, Mr. Kesey, in white suit and sneakers, walked to the front of the stage and asked that the house-lights in Hult Arena be turned up. "The first law of magic is to be thankful!" shouted the speaker to the class of '86. "Let's have the teachers stand up and give 'em a hand!" Parents and guests rose and applauded. Mr. Kesey waved his hat made of hemp.

Three nights later, Mr. Kesey stood on another stage, this time at the Hilton Hotel in Portland. The featured speaker for the National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws, he sipped from a red canteen holding peppermint schnapps and milk. Glowering at several hundred dele-

gates, Mr. Kesey took the microphone from its stand.

LSD "pulled some of the people in this nation out of a karmic nose dive," he said. "We are the Jews of this fascist regime. We've been set up--and we've never done nothin' bad." Another standing ovation followed.

Recent Recluse

All this action contrasts with his previously guarded style of life. Although he made occasional forays speaking to high-school and college literary classes, in recent years Mr. Kesey has spent most of his time on the 70-acre farm at Pleasant Hill, a few miles from where he grew up.

He and his wife of 30 years, Faye, and their 25-year-old son, Zane, live comfortably but simply in what once was a barn. They share the property with 50 head of beef cattle, two dogs, three visiting llamas, eight peacocks, assorted cats, and stray tortoisoes and bullfrogs.

Mr. Kesey purchased the farm in 1968 from his brother Chuck, who runs a creamery nearby. Confining his published writing to magazine articles on such subjects as China and Alaska, Mr. Kesey took on the semblance of a solid citizen. His children attended local schools, and Mr. Kesey, once an alternate on the U.S. Olympic wrestling team, pitched in to coach local teams.

He also became what he calls "the archivist" for an incandescent period of American history.

In a Vault

Tapes and 16-millimeter film from the original transcontinental bus ride are stored in a vault in Los Angeles. But Mr. Kesey has a videotape with highlights and a large wooden box marked "Intrepid Tours" filled with color photographs from the trip. Lifting a picture of author Jack Kerouac, who did for the '50s beatnik movement what Mr. Kesey did for hippiedom, Mr. Kesey said: "He had a problem with us (when we visited), and I have the same one--a lot of people come around and want you to be like you were."

Mr. Kesey first took LSD as part of hospital experiments when he was in graduate school at Stanford University. The drug was legal then, and such was its impact on him that he began to advocate its general use as a way for people to understand themselves better and to solve their problems.

"Acid is a sacrament," he is saying a quarter-century later. "It's a tuning fork. You don't need it all the time or a great big dose." He also quotes his father about the difference between being right and being fair. "Acid gave us a sense of what's fair," he says. "It made me a hard Christian." He still believes in LSD, but he is adamantly opposed to cocaine and heroin. "That bleep has killed my friends," he says. "There's blood on those drugs."

Not long ago Mr. Kesey's belief in LSD and its power to create positive feelings received its most severe test. In 1984, his son Jed, two years younger than Zane, was killed in an automobile wreck in Washington state while he was traveling to a match with his college wrestling team. Jed is buried on a knoll in the Kesey's back yard. No event has affected Mr. Kesey as much as the death of his son.

Yet his claims for the spiritual importance of LSD remain undaunted. Driving back to the farm early one evening after a summer rainstorm, Mr. Kesey reflected on his life's work. As he spoke, a double rainbow arched across the sky over his farm. "The most important thing about what we're doing," he says, "is that we're making our own rituals, ceremonies and rites, so when the time comes, we can cross the river and meet those we love on the other side."



DEAD SIGHTINGS

On our trip back to California from the Alpine shows we encountered the following "Dead Sightings":

Deadwood's Inn - Whitewater, Wisc.
Hart Drive - Beloit, Wisc.
Ace Auto - Tonica, ILL
Dose Ranch - Lostant, ILL
Brentwood Blvd - St. Louis, MO
The Bear House - Russell, KA
Bones Trucking Co - Ottawa, Ka
Hunter's Glen - Denver, CO
The Wheel Trading post - Hurricane, UT
Tripp Brothers Trucking - Somewhere in CO
BEST OF ALL - JERRYBOB'S FAMILY RESTAURANT - Loveland, CO (on the menu was something called Jerry Citns and Neuruo's Garcia's!!)
My friend Cliff of Stella Blue Club made the following comment: When I asked where we were after waking from a nap he said "We're not that far from Normal" Although he was refering to Normal, Illinois it took on another meaning and we shared a good laugh! Greg Gillis, Anaheim, CA



SET LISTS



THE FOURTH ANNUAL

GATHERING OF HEADS

SATURDAY
August 30, 1986
HIGH NOON - 11pm

BUTTERMILK CREEK PARK : FOND DU LAC, WI

HEY NOW! We'll have the sound system & LiveDead tapes, a charcoal fire & hopefully a volleyball net; **YOU BRING** food & drinks, frisbees, hackys, etc's, & **ALL!** your friends.



BE THERE: South end of town: from 41 take Main St. -175N- to Guindon Blvd. & right.

For Dennis: At Merriweather 1984

Where did I find you dancing man?
Distant echoed blues call summer back:
Dead Blues-
Sun trampled grass
Illegal lake swims drowning
Sun heat in deep slow cool
Smoke haze of gathering
Scrub fires dotting concert parking lots
Rememberings of rain drenched sliding tanglings
Against the clean force of new men holding me
Singing Songs

Jane P. (Richmond, VA)

Eric D. Croix!

ATLANTA GA.

UNBROKEN CHAIN

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Dead Tape Search Service
P.O. Box 554
Monroe WI 53566

Flights also available from other U.S. cities

Riverbend Amphitheater
Cincinnati, OH
6/30/86

Feel Like a Stranger
Friend of the Devil
Mama Tried→
Big River
Loser
Cassidy
West L.A.
Let it Grow

Bertha→
Women R. Smarter
Ship of Fools
Smokestack →
He's Gone→
D/S→
Miracle→
Stella Blue→
Good Lovin'
Quinn

Rich Stadium
Buffalo, NY
7/4/86

Jack Straw
Dupree's → Blues
C.C. Rider
Tennessee Jed
Brother Esau
Touch of Grey

Cold Rain & Snow→
Fire on the Mtn
Sampson & Delilah
The Wheel→
Miracle→
Uncle John's Band→
D/S→
Gimme Some Lovin'→
GDTRFB→
Lovelight
U.S. Blues

The Rubber Bowl
Akron, OH
7/2/86

Alabama Getaway→
Greatest Story→
They Love Each Other
Little Red Rooster (w/Dylan)
Don't Think Twice
It's Alright (w/ Dylan)
Baby Blue (w/Dylan)
Candyman
Me & My Uncle →
Mexicali Blues
Don't Ease

China Cat→
I Know You Rider
Playin' in the Band→
jam→
Desolation Row→
D/S→
Truckin'→
Black Peter→
Sugar Magnolia

Box of Rain

RFK Stadium
Washington, DC
7-6-86

Hell in a Bucket→
Sugaree
Me & My Uncle→
Big River
Row Jimmy
Cassidy
Althea
Let It Grow

Saint of Circumstance→
Aiko Aiko!!
LL Rain→
He's Gone→
D/S→
Stella Blue→
Throwing Stones→
NFA

Brokedown Palace

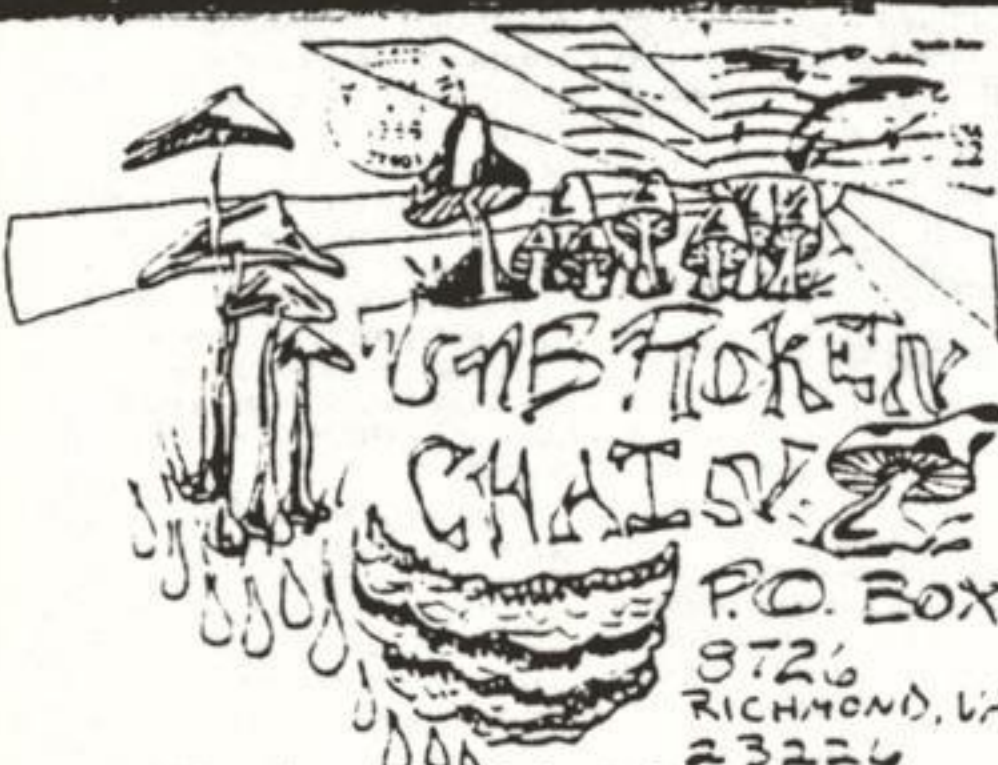
RFK Stadium
Washington, DC
7/7/86

Ramble On Rose
New Minglewood Blues
Must've Been the Roses
Baby Blue (w/ Dylan)
Desolation Row (w/ Dylan)

Box of Rain
Playin in the Band→
jam→
Terrapin Station→
D/S→
The Other One→
Wharf Rat→
Around & Around→
Good Lovin'

Satisfaction

GRATEFUL GIRLFRIEND



Alot has been written on various aspects of taping, but there is one area that I feel we as Deadheads have been deficient in. Let's face it, when it comes to taping (or bootlegging if you want to make it sound criminal) no one is more enlightened than the Dead fans. Because of this, I feel it is our duty to turn other people on to taping. Let's get out there and start taping Bob Seger and ZZ Top and every other major touring band. I for one have an extensive Charlie Daniels Band tape collection. The more other fans are exposed to taping the more likely they will be to get involved and hopefully this will lead to more and better tapes for everyone. And now for the good news, there are some musicians who may not be as cool as the Dead, but still implicitly acknowledge our right to tape. For example, we recently gave a bootleg Kris Kristofferson tape to one of his band members who smiled and was psyched we cared enough about their new music to tape it. In Nashville, at this year's Volunteer Jam we sat in the press section (we had press passes for the UR's WDCE 90.1 FM) in the second row and visibly and blatantly taped Charlie Daniels' set with all of the security guards watching us. So let's get out and tape more shows besides just the Dead. Scott Pegg, Richmond, VA

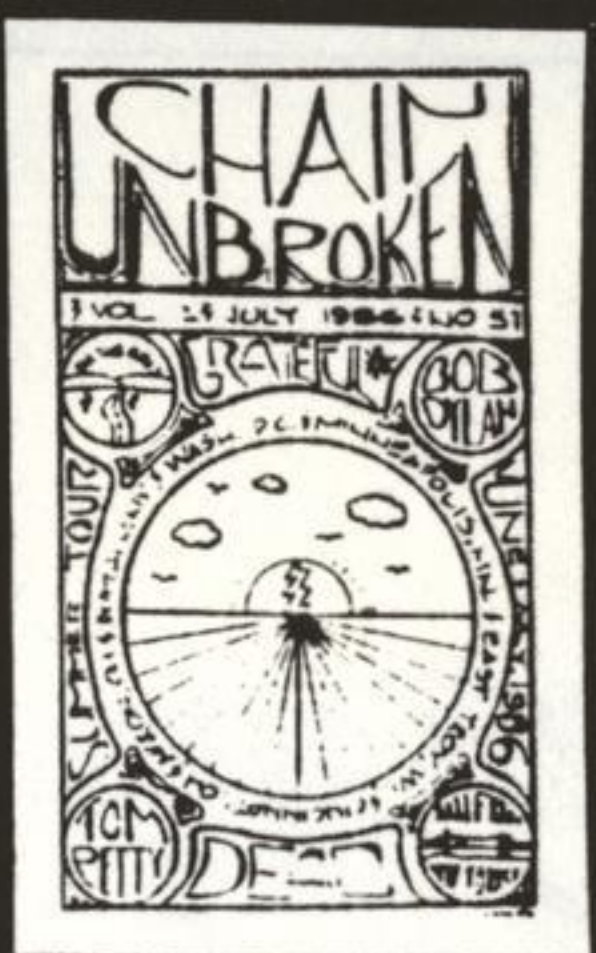
(Editor's Note - Just remember that there are alot of musicians who don't appreciate being taped when they are live on stage, as if it won't accurately portray their music...So be careful!)

REUNION OF THE ALLMAN BROTHERS BAND
VOLUNTEER JAM XII-NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE
7/12/86

Statesboro Blues
Blue Sky
One Way Out
In Memory of Elizabeth Reed
Ramblin' Man
Jessica
Whipping Post

This was the entire Allman Brothers Band - featuring Gregg Allman, Dickey Betts, Butch Trucks, Jarmoe, Chuck Leavell, Dan Toles and a new guy on bass. Great 1 hour set - highlights were seeing Butch and Jarmoe together again on drums, Chuck Leavell's masterful piano playing and Gregg saying "We're gonna do another love song" before the encore Whipping Post.

Thanks to Scott Pegg from Richmond for this set list and review!



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BACK ISSUES NOW AVAILABLE - We regret that, up until now, we have been unable to fill all of the requests for back issues. Our supplies have been exhausted, and in order to make more we are going to have to go back into our old files to fix up the master sheets, which at this time are falling apart due to humidity and dust collection. We can't guarantee that all of the paste up marks won't show up, but the newsletters themselves will be just as readable as they were on their original publication date. All we ask is that you send us \$1.00 for every back issue you request, which will help us with the cost of reprinting them. Thanks!

SPECTRUM

RR 2, Box 349-A · Pinnacle, NC 27043

Reading this black & white ad for our multi-color, hand crafted batik shirts is like listening to a 29th generation audience tape on a bad deck! Write or call for our new, free color brochure! We use only top-quality, all-cotton shirts—either choose from a wide selection of designs in stock, or design your own & we'll be happy to work with you on it. See ya on the road!

—Nancy at Spectrum Batiks, 919-325-2778

BATIKS

THE SCOOP!

We've been holding off printing this issue in hopes of hearing some definitive tour news. Unfortunately, the only date we (or anyone else for that matter) know for sure is the New Year's show in San Francisco. As usual, there are rampant rumors as to what the band might do this fall. John from Ohio wrote in and reported that, according to his sources, Mountainview will be the site of the 1st 2 shows in mid-October—then there are 5 shows tentatively scheduled for Kaiser around Halloween. This is up in the air, and they are thinking of cancelling all October dates too. (It seems a little late for October planning at this point.)

The next news, via Kenny Jones of Richmond, and one of his California connections, is that Phil Lesh did an over-the-airwaves interview where the listeners could call in and ask questions. According to him, Jerry has lost 45 pounds! Looks like we can look forward to seeing a slim and trim Garcia in the coming months! Phil wouldn't specify when the Dead would begin touring again, but he did say that when that time comes, for us to get prepared for a new format. Your guess is as good as mine about what that means, but it supposedly has something to do with who will be leading the band from song to song (as opposed to Jerry and Bob battling it out). Sounds interesting!! Only time will tell.....



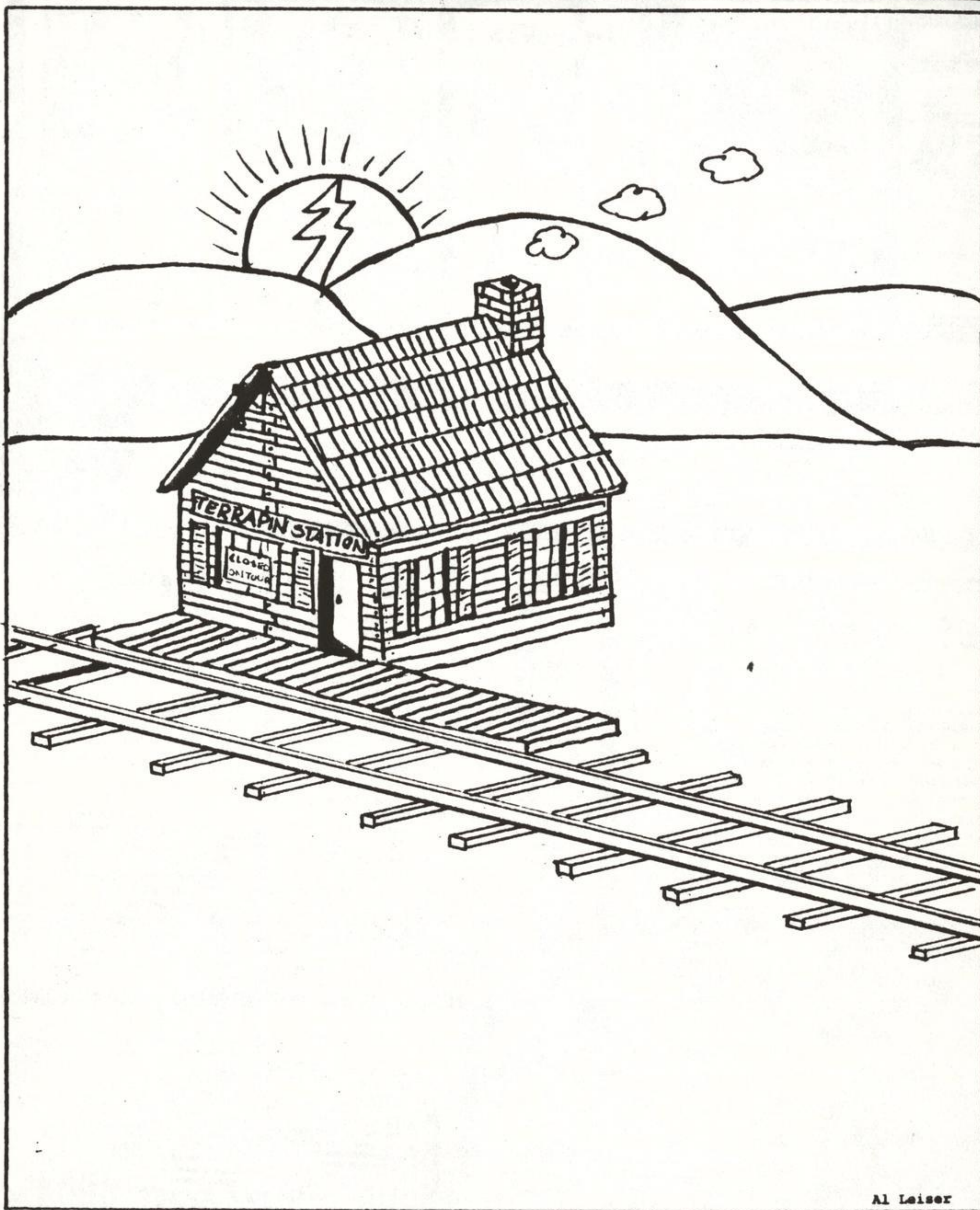
HI JERRY



1976 to 1986 Songlists. Vol. II "The Second 10 Years" Accurate, Complete* set lists of all concerts by the Grateful Dead. 50 double pages, PRINTED w/ cover. Taking orders starting August 1st, 1986 \$11.00 Send Money Orders only to: C. R. Trainor Box 51 Cedar Pines, CA 92322 Sent 1st class mail * missing 22 sets out of over 680 shows.

Hector by Robbin Troy Armstrong

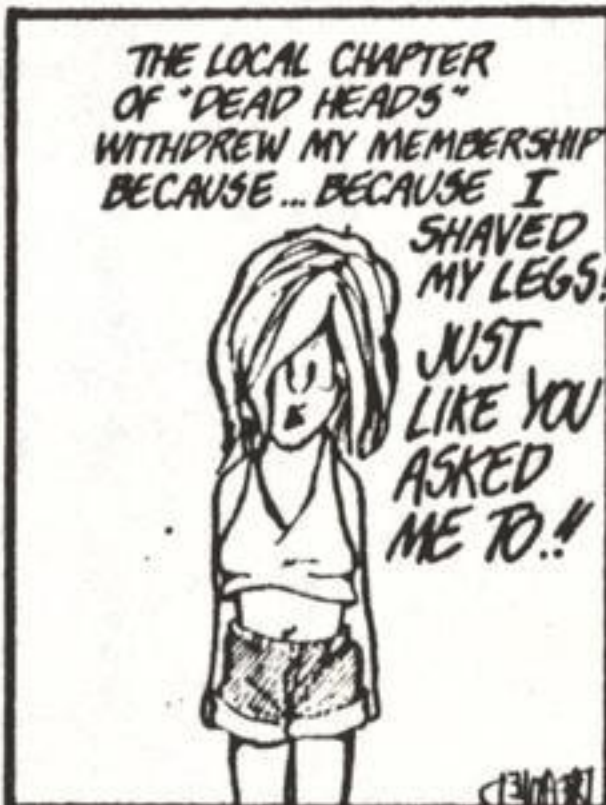




GET WELL JERRY!

BLOOM COUNTY

By Berke Breathed



Thanks to everyone who wrote in, subscribed, sent artwork and newsclippings!

Published this 2nd day of September, 1986, by Laura Paul Smith and Wes Wyse...See ya next time!

UNBROKEN CHAIN
P.O. Box 8726
Richmond, VA 23226