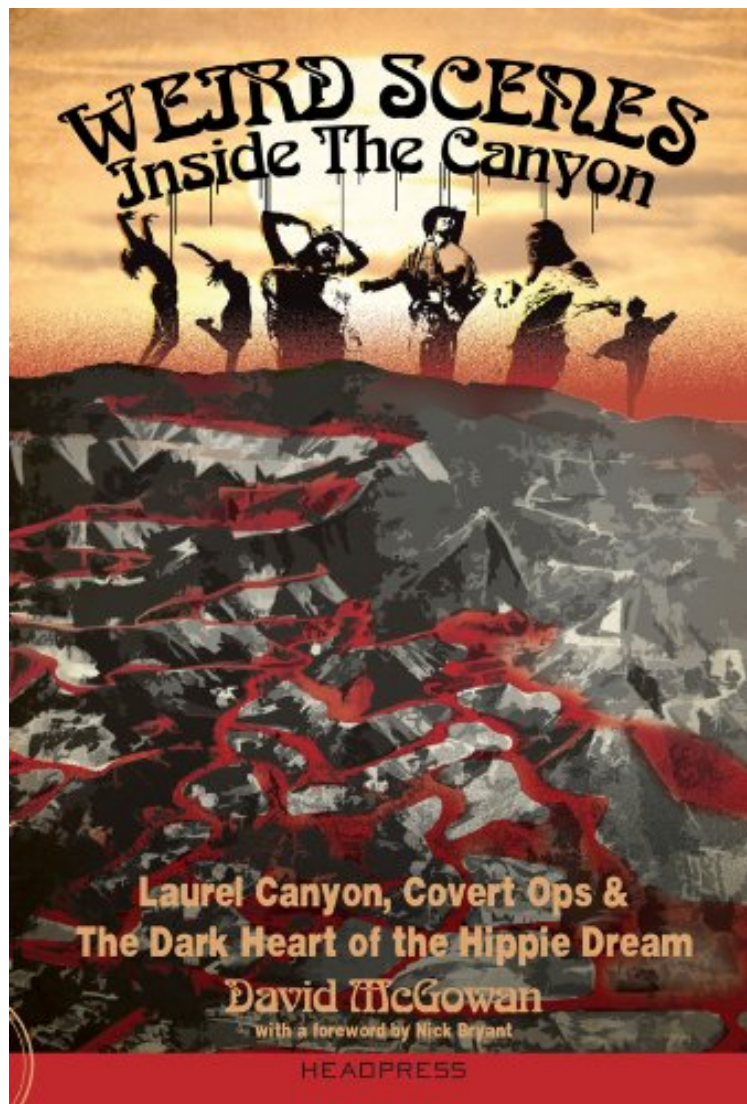


[Ebook free] Weird Scenes Inside The Canyon: Laurel Canyon, Covert Ops The Dark Heart Of The Hippie Dream

Weird Scenes Inside The Canyon: Laurel Canyon, Covert Ops The Dark Heart Of The Hippie Dream

David McGowan

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David McGowan : Weird Scenes Inside The Canyon: Laurel Canyon, Covert Ops The Dark Heart Of The Hippie Dream before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Weird Scenes Inside The Canyon: Laurel Canyon, Covert Ops The Dark Heart Of The Hippie Dream:

4 of 4 people found the following review helpful. Hey Hey My MyBy EbenezerHey hey my my, more to the picture than meets the eye. Okay. Arson, murder and suicide and other mysteries in the entertainment capitol along with

coincidental ties to the intelligence community. Sounds like Anywhere U.S.A. Actually, I did hear that if Jerry Garcia had given the word, all hell could have broken loose. Bear in mind that the majority of those who dropped out during Viet Nam were too busy smelling flowers and smoking them to get politically involved. I will admit that that could have been a conspiracy put in play by the intelligence community to keep us all complacent with drugs sex and rock and roll. The author has done a lot of research but I failed to find the smoking gun (no pun) unless it was Mr. Stills and whether or not he did serve in Viet Nam. I will admit that is a scary thought but he never did seem to me to be a stoned "peacenik". I think he was more into his music than politics and after all, isn't that how it should be. Alright, I understand that music is a potent social media that can be used to sway attitudes but really, isn't music still under the providence of the people as the people decide what they want to hear. Mr. McGowan should really have considered that aspect, it would have made for a much more interesting read. Especially as the artists themselves claim for the most part that "they don't know where their songs come from. As it is, McGowan;s book seems to get bogged down in all of his research. He constantly digresses from the points he's trying to make. Whether this is intentional or not it seems that McGowan expects the reader to draw the same conclusions that he has. He makes a strong case but the evidence in the end is all circumstantial. Or is it? I would recommend this as a read because ultimately the questions raised by McGowan are important and do need to be considered and discussed. As the line from the song says, "Every thing you do think or say is in the pill you took today." 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Both Sides Now, from a different point of view. By robert korosa David explains so much of that time period and how controlled we actually are by people we have never met. McGowan demonstrates, with research, that there is so much more to the 'entertainment world' than just some 'lucky' guys and gals hitting it big by luck and Karma. He shows how an entire 'movement' was manufactured by the mind control agents of our government. The original anti-war movement was short circuited and sidetracked with the 'love generation'. It exposes the seedy side of the rock music genre and how savage and 'anti-love' it became. Love the book. 5 of 5 people found the following review helpful. Sex, Drugs, and Rock and Roll? By Sage This book was very informative and added a lot of information that is not generally known. Such as the Military-Industrial family backgrounds a lot of these people had. Seeing that from the current perspective of the total police state in which we now find ourselves, it makes more sense and is not as surprising as it would have been back then, had this become common knowledge. And that more than a few did not even know how to play their instruments (LOL)! And had to have Session Musicians sit in while albums were being made. Can never listen to them the same way again. Am sorry to say the author died of cancer about a month ago. :-)

The very strange but nevertheless true story of the dark underbelly of a 1960s hippie utopia. Laurel Canyon in the 1960s and early 1970s was a magical place where a dizzying array of musical artists congregated to create much of the music that provided the soundtrack to those turbulent times. Members of bands like the Byrds, the Doors, Buffalo Springfield, the Monkees, the Beach Boys, the Turtles, the Eagles, the Flying Burrito Brothers, Frank Zappa and the Mothers of Invention, Steppenwolf, CSN, Three Dog Night and Love, along with such singer/songwriters as Joni Mitchell, Judy Collins, James Taylor and Carole King, lived together and jammed together in the bucolic community nestled in the Hollywood Hills. But there was a dark side to that scene as well. Many didn't make it out alive, and many of those deaths remain shrouded in mystery to this day. Far more integrated into the scene than most would like to admit was a guy by the name of Charles Manson, along with his murderous entourage. Also floating about the periphery were various political operatives, up-and-coming politicians and intelligence personnel — the same sort of people who gave birth to many of the rock stars populating the canyon. And all the canyon's colorful characters — rock stars, hippies, murderers and politicians — happily coexisted alongside a covert military installation.

"David McGowan is among the smartest and funniest researcher/writers in our intrepid Alternative Media." -- Revolutionary About the Author David McGowan was born and raised in Torrance, California, just twenty miles south of Laurel Canyon. He graduated from UCLA with a degree in psychology and has, since 1990, run a small business in the greater Los Angeles area. Currently single, he is the proud father of three daughters. He is also a lifelong music fan who still frequently keeps his radio tuned to classic rock stations. McGowan's previous books include Programmed to Kill: The Politics of Serial Murder, and Understanding the F-Word: American Fascism and the Politics of Illusion. Still at home in LA, he can be reached at davemcgowan@roadrunner.com Excerpt. copy; Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. ALTAMONT PIE: GRAM PARSONS "No one could recall ever seeing or hearing about Gram being involved in a protest of any sort." Author Ben Fong Torres, who interviewed scores of people close to Gram Parsons while researching Hickory Wind Let's begin with the obvious: Gram Parsons was far from being the biggest star to emerge from the Laurel Canyon scene. In his short lifetime, he failed to achieve any significant level of commercial success. None of his albums, whether recorded solo or with the International Submarine Band, the Byrds, or the Flying Burrito Brothers, climbed very high on the sales charts. But to many fans and musicians alike, he is considered a hugely influential and tragically overlooked figure. It is safe to say that Parsons does not have nearly the number of fans that David Crosby or Frank Zappa have, and compared to contemporaries who died during the same era and at

roughly the same age-legendary artists like Jim Morrison, Janis Joplin and Jimi Hendrix-Parsons is all but unknown. His life story, nevertheless, is a fascinating one, primarily because it contains all the classic Laurel Canyon elements: the royal bloodlines, the not-so-well-hidden intelligence connections, the occult overtones, the extravagantly wealthy family background, an incinerated house or two, and, of course, a whole lot of curious deaths. We begin back about 1,000 years ago, with Ferdinand the Great, the first King of Castille on the Iberian Peninsula. It is to him that the wealthy Connor family claims their family lineage can be traced. Also in the family tree was King Edward II of England, son of Edward I and Eleanor of Castille. According to some sources, Eddie II was murdered by having a red-hot iron rod shoved up his rectum, though most of his loyal subjects probably didn't shed many tears for the hated ruler. Bringing the royal bloodline to America was one Colonel George Reade, born in the UK in 1608 and married in Yorktown, Pennsylvania, sometime thereafter. Reade's offspring would ultimately spawn Ingram Cecil Connor, Jr., a well-to-do gent who settled in Columbia, Tennessee. Like his father before him, Cecil attended Columbia Military Academy. In May 1940, at the outset of WWII, he enlisted in the U.S. Army Air Force as a Second Lieutenant. In March of 1941, Cecil, who during the war would become known as "Coon Dog"; (though no one seems to remember why), was shipped off to Hawaii. Nine months later, Pearl Harbor came under attack by Japanese bombers. Not to