James Brown: Sex Machine Is King

By JOHN FREEMAN

NO doubt about it — James Brown is the King of Soul.

With an audience of 5.000 into Berlin's "Sportpalast" James Brown and his JB's put on a show that many Berliners will long remember.

Backed by an

band consisting drumm

AUTHORIZED UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE U.S. ARMED FORCES sold

went

warmer Vol. 29, No. 326 about 1 Friday, March 12, 1971 Then the stage lights brightened, and in strode the man himself.

The crowd, which had been quite restful until now, jumped to their feet and almost stormed the stage. Calmly areeting them in a dazzling bluish-white suit and silver shoes, Brown's raspy voice boomed through the speaker system, 'Hey, sit down. The people in the back wanta see," and the show began.

everything the people had expected. Continually moving and strutting about on the stage, Brown soon became a roving her

sweat box. The ponded

Papa's Got a Brand New Bag," Brown removed his jacket to reveal a vest now almost completely soaked with pers-

piration. Never allowing more

than five seconds between

songs, he continued until the

At one point in the show a

cape was draped on Brown's

back. As he turned around, he

revealed a colorful inscription

- Right On! - Black or

White." Then again, another

cape, this one with just one

finally to top it off — a third

cape with the words "Peace

word - "Brotherhood."

audience was ecstatic.

Happiness" across the back.

With a chant of "Soul power: Peace! Soul power: Peace!" the crowd came to their feet, and let go. Dancing in the gisles and on the chairs was all that could be seen. Brown avrated tack and forth across the stage. nouting, "Do you feel all

right?" And the crowd responded with a "Yeah!" that echoed throughout the auditorium.

The crowd did feel all right. There was no need for an encore: James Brown bowed and left the hysterical crowd dancina.

-Special

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James Brown socks it to 'em in Berlin.

Freeman