

MONDAY MAY 14, 1984

Since theres every possibility that the events of the last week or two may change my life for ever, it seemed fitting I try to get the facts down before theyre lost.

A couple of weeks ago I received a ~~lett~~ call from Clyde Lear. Said he wanted me to come to Jefferson City and talk to him about a job. I sort of promised myself in Albuquerque that I would talk to anyone about a job anytime. Plus I had heard nothing from the tapes and resumes I had been sending to Memphis.

I honestly could not imagine uprooting Barb and I moving less than a year ~~sixxxxx~~ after returning from the Big A. But I wnet to Jeff City and talked to Clyede. He had me out to his home and we had burgers and I met his wife and 3 kids and just felt totally at home. Since I wasnt going to take the job, it was just a weekend off for me. I even stopped in and saw dennis kackley. Anyway Clyde and I just shot the shit and talked about lots of stuff. I dont think I was trying to impress him, but he saw something he liked. I think he would have hared me that night. But on the way back to the motel, we took a look at the Learfield Communications facility and it was this old 3 sotry house. But it looked clean and the equipment was good and I got the feeling it was well run.

Next morning C. and I had breakfast. We're both early risers. And for that matter, we were both wearing New Balance running shoes during the interview. Dont let anyone ever tell you that shit doesnt count on some deep level.

Anyway, I guess I sounded like I had zero self confidence. But Clyde was dauntless. He introduced me to some of the other folks and Jeff Smith and I talked for a bit. He is the ex-newsman turned salesman and interim GM of the News Division. He and I hit it off immediatly. I really liked him. Anyway, ~~but~~ back to Clyde eventually, and we got around to money. I said I wanted to think about it and he said the best decisions hed made were impulse gut-decisions. I knew before leaving he wanted me for the job. Even if I couldnt read a P&L. Long drive home. Too much time to think.

Hell of a headache by the time I reached Kennett. Talked with Barb and learned she was ready to move. And tired of the drive to Memphis. Wanted to sleep on it though, and at lunch the next day, we talked some more and concluded we had to try it. Called Clyde on May 8, 1984 at about 11:45 am. He seemed thrilled. Shit it was too good.

The things I'd really like to put down here are hard to express. I really have the feeling this is the job for me. And the right company. Clyde seemed genuinely glad to have me accept the job. I think this will do great things for my confidence.

- 1. Get Barb off the ground and to a city where she will have more
- 2. opportunity to grow in position and money.
- 3. More money.
- 4. A great career opportunity. It is into advertising, communications, etc.

If you are interested in things like this I took the job:

If you are interested in things like why I took the job:

1. A great career opportunity. LC is into satellites, communications, etc.
2. More money.
3. Opportunity to grow in position and money.
4. Get Barb off the highway and to a city where she will have more professional opportunities.
5. Jeff City is a city of 32,000 more or less and a good size.
6. Things to do: movies, restaurants, athletics, and so forth.
7. I won't have to get up at 4am.
8. I won't have to work every weekend forever.
9. I will be challenged more than spinning a few 45s, reading the weather, and typing and couple of dozen commercials every day.
10. I will get off holidays from time to time.
11. I will have an opportunity to work with very talented people.
12. KBOA can only get worse and worse.

So I was faced with seizing this remarkable opportunity (I didn't even send a tape and resume to them) or face the prospect of being trapped in Kennett at KBOA for the rest of my life... a 50 year old DJ.

And of course the list could go on and on. But you get the idea. I hope to add to this list in time. In the interim, this is some of what led to the great decision.

PS: Found out our house was about to go on the block asap. Whew. doesn't count on some deep level.

things do have a way of working out.

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resumes I had been sending to Memphis. about a job anytime. Plus I had nearly nothing from the tapes and I sort of promised myself in a private way that I would talk to anyone he wanted me to come to Jefferson City and talk to him about a job. A couple of weeks ago I received a text call from Clyde last. said facts down before the late last. may change my life for ever. It seemed fitting I try to get the since there's every possibility that the events of the last week or two