

I first met Captain T in the Spring of 1984. I was a washed up 13-year-old junkie child star deemed "entertainmentally insignificant" by the powers that be in the State of California. So I headed south of the border to launch a comeback in Mexican soap operas. My Spanish was rusty but my will was undeniable, and I soon gained minor success as a Mexican "soup operator" ladeling gazpacho in honky tonks north of Chiapas.

"Hollywood Gazza" - the chubby cheeked child star with deadly comic timing - the boy genius star of "*Harlem Huffington*" who, in 1982, was on the cover of TV Guide for 9 weeks straight - and in 1983, in the State Penitentiary for 6 months straight. I was a fallen star. Victim of puberty's voice change, a \$500/day cocaine habit, and the U.S. "justice" system - until Captain T single-handedly changed my life.

Captain T was a true piece of American folk lore. A legend, a myth, a hero who I believed merely existed as a figment of my ailing grandfather's dementia. The CIA rumors, the blacklisting, the *TV Bloopers and Practical Jokes* incident. Seems he sold Dick Clark an "alien youth serum" and has since been on the run with the Nomad Band of Easy Listening Musicians (NOBLE).

His alien secrets had been considered a breach of his CIA clearances, and Ronald Reagan had a bounty on his head. Captain T used his music as a means to communicate with his allies in distant galaxies. An ex-CIA assassin hopped up on youth serum, Captain T was now the Robin Hood of the Truth - stealing secrets from the rich and selling them to the poor at a reasonable price. Living off toothpaste and desert rhythms, Captain T stumbled into my soup store and recognized me from the old *TV Guide* cover he kept neatly folded in his wallet. He called me "Sherny" - a name I had not heard since choosing Hollywood Gazza T. Jabbar as my alias.

We all swore our lives to a mission in the name of the New Frontier. Moving from town to town across America - righting wrongs, writing bad checks, bypassing the local police department, sending and receiving transmissions with the farthest reaches of the universe as a cry of freedom and a plot to boost record sales.

I present to you our shameless leader, the canary in a goldmine, the only man who can provide us the Truth... **Captain T.** Turn it up.



- Hollywood Gazza T Jabbar  
Minister of Propaganda for the New Frontier