I cannot let the death of Paul Revere Dick go by without a brief note. Of course, he was the front man for Paul Revere and the Raiders, one of the many 1950's and 1960's vintage bands with a cutesy name and schtick, whose few hits included the anti-drug song "Kicks," "Him or Me — What's It Gonna Be?," and "Indian Reservation." I remember rushing home after school many days to watch the afternoon show "Where the Action Is," where the band was a staple. Believe it or not, the old show—started by Dick Clark—is still in syndication, occasionally, and you can find old episodes at: http://www.tv.com/shows/where-the-action-is/. (Please do not ask how I know this stuff. I just do.) The group also appeared several times on "The Ed Sullivan Show," another staple in the Olivas household: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=84L7wRSg2Vk.

I had not known his real name was Paul Revere Dick, having figured his name was made up, or had to have been. I saw them perform once, in one of my earliest shows, when they played a show in New Mexico with Gary Lewis and the Playboys, and, I think, The Fifth Dimension, whom I had originally known as The Hi-Fi's. This was back in the day when many groups traveled together and each did a short show.

In any event, I had not thought of him in years, and if someone had asked me, I would have taken a bet he was already passed. He is now playing the organ in heaven's band, galumphing around on stage, probably with Soupy Sales, Dick Clark, and dozens of performers who dominated my tv-watching in those days as a kid. "Where the Action Is," "Bandstand," "Hullabaloo," and "Shindig" were very instrumental in my falling in love with rock and roll music. May he and all the other rest in peace.

Michael