



Midnight Country

with Woody Adkins



“Real Country, Real Late, Real Gooooood!”

www.MidnightCountry.org

Every Monday morning Midnight to 5:30AM

Only on KOPN 89.5 FM Columbia Missouri

Hearing *real* Country Music, not worth much to some,
Hearing Commercial Free Country Music, not worth
much more either,
Hearing Dead Air and knowing Woody screwed up & is
sweatin', PRICELESS!
See there IS a reason to support Midnight Country
after all! If not for the *real* Commercial Free Country
then for all those who need a good laugh. ☺

Woody's Weekly Wonderings

May 31, 2006

The show this week reminds me of the John Denver song “Some days are diamonds, so days ya just wanna get stoned.” Now that ain’t an accurate quote I know. ☺ Unlike Kris who wrote “Sunday Morning Coming Down” I’ve never wished I was stoned. Being a rather private person I never wanted to run the risk of ending up on the arrest page for possession of those funny cigarettes. Yet Monday morning had someone offered me one, well ya never know. Someone who called said I sounded kind of down, I’d say that would be like saying Mt. Everest is an anthill. Oh well, life goes on I suppose. In case ya missed it I had external hard drive troubles again! I’m about ready to go buy a laptop computer so I can just bypass the station’s computer. I have a newer, bigger, better external hard drive, but it won’t work on the station’s computer because I can’t get the powers that be to update that computer. Needless to say it is frustrating, it is like trying to get through a mud pit with a two-wheel drive pickup, knowing you have a four-wheel drive sitting at home that you can’t use. I should have had a better backup plan ready to go. It is hard to always be prepared for everything though. Thanks to Kelly for running to my house and bringing me my newer hard drive. I was able to hook it up to a new computer in the news room and access it that way, which may be what I will have to do until I get a laptop or someone decides to update Windows on the air room computer. It is no ones fault but mine. I was afraid a disaster was looming, but in my defense I have been trying to get someone to update that dang computer so I could use the more reliable hard drive and then this wouldn’t happen. I suppose I should just routinely spend the extra time every week burning CD’s of my music as a backup. I would usually never need them, but this week...well I wish I would have. Kelly even asked if I was burning backups earlier Sunday when I was having trouble with the old hard drive at home. I should have taken that as a sign. ☺

Some of you might wonder why I don’t just do the show using CD’s anyway or at least do that when everything seems to hit the fan. Well most weeks I spend the first couple hours of the show with a phone in one hand and a computer mouse in the other pulling up requests. It would be much harder to talk on the phone while trying to juggle CD’s at the same time. Virtually every other song I play comes from a different CD. In the old days before I used the computer I played 2-3 songs in a row from the same CD. Personally I think it makes for a more interesting show the way I do it now. Back then I would bring a couple cases of CD’s from home and would also play ones at the station which are about 30+ feet from the studio. So if I still did it the old way I would probably have to just miss several calls in order to pull requests. Of course when everything does hit the fan I could start playing CD’s with the songs I had scheduled to play, but a bunch of those CD’s are on shelves at my house. It could be done. Yet it is kind of like when people first got indoor plumbin’, in a pinch ya could still go outside, but on them cold winter nights you kind of got used to sitting on a warm seat. ☺ So we do what we’ve got to do when we’ve got to do it, but I don’t think I’m ready to throw the baby, I mean computer out with the bath..., I mean out the back door quite yet. I may just have to grin and bare the embarrassment of sitting my bare butt on a cold seat for all the world to see. Poor Kevin, Kyle and Kaleb had to see it this week. ☺ It was nice having Kevin and his two sons up for the visit. I did not end up making the impression I wanted to on Kaleb though, being his first visit and all. Kyle, before the meltdown, said he thought it would be fun to do radio, I’m afraid to ask what he thinks now.

**Don't Miss the
Father's Day
Special June 19th**

(Note: Songs will not be limited to this theme, but most of what is played in the first three hours will be songs about Dads.)



Try #2.

The Spotlight Artist
on the
June 5th Edition of MC

**Billy
Walker**





Prayer Requests Corner

Things to Pray About

MC Family member Kevin Burns' brother **Kent**.
MC Family member **Cindy** who lost her mom last month.
June's brother-in-law **Daniel** has been dealing with severe nosebleeds.
June's daughter Theresa's boyfriend, **Joe** had surgery for a hemorrhage close the brain and has been dealing other health concerns.

Safety and health of all the MC Family.

Things to be Thankful For

Another successful Membership Drive.
June's new **great-granddaughter**.
(Never hesitate to send in your prayer requests)
Midnight Country c/o KOPN 89.5 FM
915 E. Broadway
Columbia, MO 65203

Poor Anna Rose had her work cut out for her on the show this week. As you know Anna Rose is a faithful financial supporter of the show, but I wonder if I should be paying her for therapy instead. Though I do try to show restraint when talking on the air about computer problems, Anna Rose gets an ear full when she calls. Of course Anna Rose has been one of my therapists ever since Waylon died. Over the years there were times I was so depressed that Anna Rose had to stand at the top of the crater and drop rocks down to me with a flashlight and pictures of the bottom, so I could at least remember what the bottom looked like. After years of throwing rocks down to me Anna Rose eventually threw enough to where I was able to crawl out of the hole, get back to bottom and then work my way back up to where I am today. The worst nights fighting the dang computer are like a walk in the Shelter Gardens when compared to some of those dark, lonely heartbroken nights. How I kept going I really don't know. I guess my guarded angel Anna Rose knew if she could just keep me going a little bit longer Kelly would eventually come into my life. Thanks for all you've done all these years Angel Anna. ☺ (Now if that don't get me a loaf of banana bread, I don't know what will, just KIDDING, I meant every word I said. ☺)

I need to print a retraction right now. I unknowingly told something in last week's WWWs that was not true. I was talking about people I had met at the Missouri Country Music Hall of Fame show in Osage Beach who knew Ron. I mentioned that I met a guy named Steve Roberts who said he had gone to Broadcasting school with Ron. Well I should have confirmed my story with Ron first. Ron said this guy could not have met Ron at Broadcasting school because he (Ron) never went to Broadcasting school. As Ron put it "That would be like saying I met you at a barbershop." I'll bet it has been 15+ years since I have been to a barbershop and I've only know Ron 3+ years, so I think I understand what he was saying. Now how Steve came to think he had attended school with Ron I do not know. I can see how a person who has met the legendary DJ would never forget him, but how a person remembers something that never happened is beyond the thinkin' capacity of this redneck, hillbilly, hippie's pea sized brain. Sorry Ron, I should have checked out the facts first, I was just wanting to surprise ya though. ☺ So for the record once again Ron never attended Broadcasting school and I don't intend to go into a barbershop anytime soon. For the last 15+ years I have preferred them there hair saloon's, I mean salon's. ☺

Barring a disaster overnight it looks like I might actually get this out on the web site and in the mail on time this week. Boy I shouldn't have said that, I can see it now, I'll wake up in the morning to a crashed hard drive. Of well, I've been known to just about have an e-mail, a letter or even WWWs well on the way to completion only to lose it. It reminds me of a story, which I will probably misquote and butcher, but here goes. The story goes that NASA spent a bunch of money trying to develop a pen that would work in space with zero gravity. The Russians had a cheaper solution, they took pencils to space. Boy I would hate to go back to using pencils, that manual splel chckre wsa a pian to ues. What was it called? Oh yeah, an eraser. ☺ It has been almost as long since I used as eraser as it was since I have been in a barbershop, not quite. I even have trouble signing checks, I'm so used to typing everything. Heaven forbid I get famous and someone wants my autograph, they'd never be able to read it. Perhaps instead of becoming famous I should become a doctor, them boys ain't much at writin', at least not at writin' them there scrips! ☺

Have a good weekend and tune in Monday for Billy Walker Try #2, Woody

The Ol'

Midnight Country Depot



(Information provided by MC Family member Conductor Chip)

Arrivals

May 25, 1936: **Tom T. Hall** in Olive Hill, KY
May 25, 1943: **Jessie Colter** (Miriam Johnson Eddy) in Phoenix, AZ
May 26, 1949: **Hank Williams, Jr.** in Shreveport, LA
May 30, 1964: **Wynonna Judd** in Ashland, KY

Departures

May 26, 1933: **Jimmie Rodgers** in New York, NY [Arrival: Sept. 8, 1897 in Meridian, MS]

Last Week's & This Week's Spotlight Artist A & D:

Arrival: Jan. 14, 1929 : **Billy Walker** in Ralls, TX [Departure: May 21, 2006 in Montgomery, AL]

*Tune in
Father's Day
Sunday June 18th
Noon to 3:00 PM
As Woody covers
Root'n Toot'n
Radio!*

*Another Round of
Applause for these
Generous Supporters of
Midnight Country!*



**Barb, Matt,
Anonymous donor,
Anna Rose, Justin,
Bob and Marv &
Royanne**