Volume 18 No.1

www.margaritaville.com

Photo: © David DeNoma

Jimmy Buffett's Margaritaville has officially entered into an agreement with the Jamaica based Margueritaville to combine forces in bringing the proper state of mind to four more Caribbean destinations. We were not privy to the negotiations, and lack the legal enlightenment to comment on the pact, however, it looks like what could commonly be called a win-win situtation.

We spent a long weekend in Montego Bay earlier this year and were given an "E-Ticket" tour by our new partners in crime lan Dear and Brian Jardim. Margueritaville - name change to follow - and it's alter-ego, Marguerites Seafood by the Sea originally opened on Montego Bay's "Hip Strip," Gloucester Avenue, in 1996. Marguerites, an elegant and intimate water's edge seafood restaurant is today acknowledged as one of the island's finest, presenting a large selection of seafood specialties and the very best Caribbean lobster, while Margueritaville - name change to follow - offers something a little less subdued.

"By day, patrons can enjoy local and international sporting events on the big screen TVs that surround the open-air seaside bar, or enjoy the latest tunes courtesy of the CD jukebox. At night, the "Ville" swings to the sounds of the resident DJ and the light show provided by the lighting system suspended over the 'danceteria' floor."

The top deck star-lit bar sets a less frantic pace and we found ourselves there, savoring the sights, sounds and smells of this northern Jamaican cove. A cold beverage, the heady aroma of the open-air jerk chicken from across the street, countless stars above the blinking lights of Montego Bay channel markers, and the back porch reggae entertainment lull us into that familiar down island complacency...lrie.

MARGUES

Up early the next day for a ride through town to the Hip Strip. Gloucester Avenue runs along Doctors Cave Beach and Cornwall Beach; hotels, shops and places of entertainment line this area offering a wide variety of activities. We make our way to lunch at Margueritaville - name change to follow - and wander around the triple deck bar and restaurant. Swinging rope chairs hang seductively along the main deck offering a view of the indescribably aqua blue water. Chaise lounges on the mid-deck are arranged to illicit the proper amount of rays and Red Stripe, while the aforementioned top deck produces a MoBay panorama. Here as well is the entrance to the legendary Mo Bay Monster, a 110 foot waterslide that will stop your heart, catch your breath and, if you're not careful, snatch your shorts as it unceremoniously spews you into the Caribbean Sea.

"Night-life here isn't for the meek. Dine at Marguerite's, a fine seafood restaurant overlooking the ocean, then hop over to its evil twin, Margueritaville - a nightclub and restaurant with a tunnel-like sliding board that flings brave souls into the Caribbean. The late-night energy here is incredible, even if you're a wallflower".

Caribbean Travel & Life Magazine



Less than a year later, Brian and Ian unveiled Margueritaville - name change to follow - Negril. Firmly planted at the water's edge along Negril's world famous 7 Mile Beach, the 'Ville Negril has a casual, bohemian vibe that matches the outlook of the tiny resort town itself. The Negril location is the site of the 'Ville's legendary wet & wild all-day beach parties and is the headquarter for Spring Break in Negril.

The Margueritaville - name change to follow - bus lurches through the "streets" of "downtown" Negril enroute from the "airport" to the beachside location. Dining on fresh grilled local seafood and unrecognizable vegetables with a distinctive ting far removed from standard stateside seasoning. Speaking of Ting, it's a very popular locally made grapefruit drink, try it when you get there. Great food, great drink, great company, and a great location. A unique attraction is Margueritaville's - name change to follow - giant water trampoline. Anchored in the water 10 yards from the shore, spanning 30 square feet and suspended 10 feet above the Caribbean, the trampoline has become a popular attraction.

AIR MARGARITAVILLE

Passengers at Jamaica's busiest airport were in for a treat when Air Margaritaville threw open its doors to its first customers at Sangster International Airport.

The new 4000 square foot, 200-seat restaurant is located opposite gates 1 through 4 on the departures concourse, smack in the middle of Air Jamaica's bustling hub.

Offering our popular quick-service menu of grilled favourites, pizza and juicy burgers, as well as our signature frozen tropical fruit drinks, the bar and grill is decorated in vivid Caribbean colours and features a giant model sea-plane suspended from the ceiling and sprawling artificial trees surrounded by a 75-seat bar. Diners can browse the Shark Shack for Margaritaville memorabilia or surf the net at the "Coconut Telegraph" internet kiosks, while a traditional Jamaican mento band provides the perfect accompaniment to the experience. Surround sound, a state of the art audio-visual system with big screen TVs and a kids' play area complete the entertainment options.

"We're thrilled to be bringing the Margaritaville experience to the airport," say directors Ian Dear and Brian Jardim. "We aim to offer a 'sneak peek' of our island's charm to arriving passengers and a fond Jamaican Farewell to those departing."

Air Margaritaville, a joint venture between Margueritaville and caterers Versair, will offer Margueritaville's signature menu of fine food and tropical cocktails to passengers within the airport's busy departure lounge. Live entertainment, two bars and a seating capacity for 250 patrons will make your airport delay a pleasurable one. Interiors will be designed around the theme of a vintage seaplane, with a giant model plane suspended from the ceiling as the focal point.

In three short years, Jimmy's vision of a radio station that plays "just good music" has become one of the most-listened-to Internet stations on Earth! Radio Margaritaville - radiomargaritaville.com - ended 2001 as the second-highest-ranked Internet-only radio station in the world!*

RM gives you a bigger dose of Jimmy
Buffett's music than you'll get anywhere, short of
your CD player! From his popular hits to rare
and obscure gems, all of Jimmy's music is featured several times a day during the Buffett
Buffet. Radio Margaritaville is the
exclusive home for all of Jimmy's
concerts live as they happen. And
when Jimmy's not touring, we bring
you Concert Replays that stretch back several decades.

New this year is the Coral Reefer Madness Hour - where Jimmy's band mates step into the spotlight! Hear great music from Club Trini, Mac McAnally, Peter Mayer, Ralph McDonald, and others.

But even Parrot Heads like to stretch their wings

from time to time. That's why our music library includes a nearly endless variety of artists and genres. A typical set of music can include anything from James Taylor or his brother, Livingston, Bonnie Raitt, and the Eagles to Neville Brothers, Harry Belafonte, and Buena Vista Social Club. Folk music, calypso, beach music, reggae, the sixties - it's all here on Radio Margaritaville.

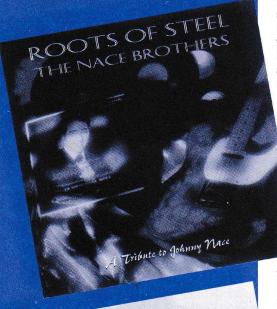
Best of all, it's brought to you by folks who know and love the music. Jimmy himself, has been known to spin a few tunes on Radio Margaritaville from time to time! And you get fascinating interviews, a bit of news, and friendly commentary that makes Radio Margaritaville a listening experience like no other. If you'd like to join the Radio Margaritaville family as a sponsor visit our web site for info. Happy New Year!

* MeasureCast, Inc.

STATE



"The Darn Stuff Grows On You"



The Nace Brothers Band first played together on December 31, 1981. Twenty years later, they're still going strong with three original members — David Nace, Jimmy Nace and Tim Williams — and their newest member, T.J. Erhardt. For the Nace Brothers Band, music has been and always will be a way of life, touring 220 dates over 50,000 miles a year.

Rich in musical heritage, Dave and Jim humbly strive to follow the footsteps of their father, Johnny Nace. Johnny took Kansas City by storm in 1968 when he charted two regional hits — Blue Notes and Midnight Train, paving the way for the music businesss in central Missouri. Big shoes to fill.

The band's bassist and violinist, Tim Williams, is also native of Warrensburg and a childhood friend of Dave's. A graduate of Central Missouri State University, Tim brings versatility to the band. By switching

from bass to violin, he allows the band to revert back to their roots and play an authentic acoustic set during performances.

In 1996 the band added keyboardist T.J. Erhardt from Santa Barbara, California. T.J.'s talents allow the band to play with more power than ever before. Switching from Hammond Organ to piano to squeeze box on acoustic sets, T.J. compliments the explosive rhythm section.

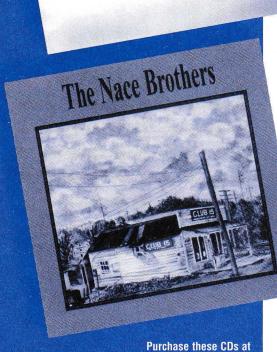
It's not often that Margaritians consciously congregate. Oh, we get out individually or run in small packs, but due to less-than-subtle threats and/or restraining orders, the full effect of the Key West labor force is rarely felt. However, when Dave and the boys slide into the Fleming Street loading zone for their semi-annual appearance at the Margaritaville Cafe the whole damn payroll stays out late.

I lack the tools to dissect the musical ability of these Show Me State performers. I'm at a loss to describe the talent, as well as the time and effort they put into recording and performing. Yeah, Dave plays drums and Jimmy plays guitar, but that's like saying Wayne Gretsky plays hockey, or O.J.Simpson was a running back...OK, that's not a good one, but you know what I mean. If success is 90% perspiration, then these guys work up a powerful sweat. The inspirational 10% comes in the guise of Jimmy's insightful writing, Dave's stand-up (literally) drum playing and the crucial contributions from Tim and T.J.

Try to stop your "keepin' time" foot from pounding away when The Nace Brothers Band jams. The music gets in your soul, lifts you off your seat and scoots you across the dance floor like a Chuck Berry duck walk. While they do a few covers, The Bands' Levon Helm is one of Dave's heroes, their

best stuff is home grown. "Rock Bottom,"
"Life Goes On," or the old man's "Midnight Train"
are all favorites. "Lose your dream, lose your
mind. Got to carry on, life goes on."

The shoes fit fine fellas...you wear 'em well.



www.nacebros.com





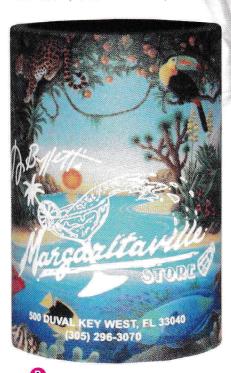
- A State Of Mind Pocket T' Available in White only. M #9024 L #9025 XL #9026 \$17.95 XXL #9027 \$18.95
- B Parrot Head Outfitter

 Magic of the Music. Available in Natural only.

 M #9049 L #9050 XL #9051 \$16.95

 XXL #9052 \$17.95
- C Hemisphere Dancer
 Design silk screened on front of long sleeve 100% Cotton Crew. Banded sleeves, stitched waist. Available in White only.
 M #8348 L #8349 XL #8350 \$21.95
- M #6346 L #6349 XL #6350 \$21.95 XXL #8351 \$22.95 D Tropical Print Neoprene Can Holder
- #1351 \$4.75

 E Key West Store Front
 Available in White only.
- Available in White only.
 S #8139, M #8140, L #8141,
 XL #8142 \$16.95 XXL #9058 \$17.95
- F Women's Scallop Neck French Rib
 Polyester/Cotton peached fabric finish.
 Scalloped trim at neck and cuffs. Curved
 hemlines. Available in Black only. S #9037
 M #9038 L #9039 XL #9040 \$45.95
- G U.S.A. 100% Cotton T' \$3.00 from the sale of each shirt will be donated to The American Red Cross. Available in Ash Grey only. \$ #8334, M #8335, L #8336, XL #8337 \$16.95 XXL #9057 \$17.95













A Ice Scraper

Warm, sheepskin lined canvas mitt with attached ice scraper. **#2691 \$9.95**

B Luggage Tag

Be able to spot your luggage in the crowd with this bright blue tag. Measures approx. 3" x 2". #7795 \$3.00

- C Margarita "Splash" Cloisonne Pin Measures approx. 1.25"x1". #8066 \$5.75
- D Margarita "Splash" Cloisonne Key Chain Measures approx 2"x1". #8065 \$4.95
- E Hammock Beach Tie 100% Silk Jacquard. #8019 \$29.95 NOW \$25.00
- F Cayman Island Rum Cake
 A 4oz. taste of the islands. #6999 \$5.99
- **G** Bar Coasters

Set of 50 cardboard coasters measures 4.5" in diameter. #8092 \$5.75

H Porcelain Coffee Mug

Old fashioned diner mug with 1985 est. date. Distressed look. **#7293 \$7.95**

I Margaritas on the Rocks Hard Candy 2.75oz. **#5692 \$2.50**







Stins to the Left, Fins to the Right

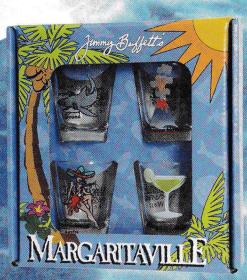
Parrot Fins Bay

Heavy canvas bay measures 17"W x 16"H. <mark>#2957 \$12.95</mark>

Shot Glass Set

4 shot glasses packaged in tropical box (box measures 7"x7")
Margarita, Volcano,
Mexican Cutte, Shark.
#7296 \$15.00



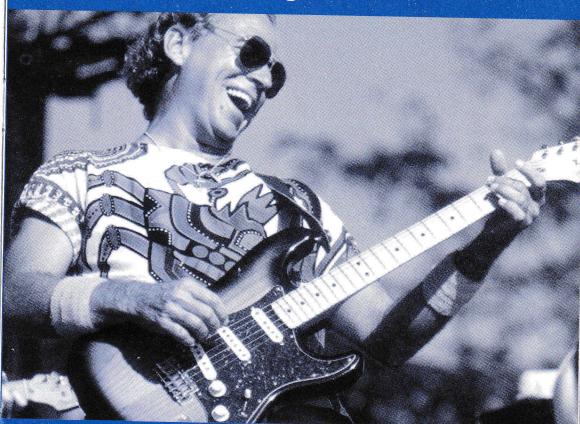


MARGARITANILLE

Air Margaritaville Stowaway Cap 100% cotton cap with side pocket and Velero back enclosure. "Jimmy Buffett" embroidered on back. #8125 \$18.00

HANY BUFFEN

singing for change

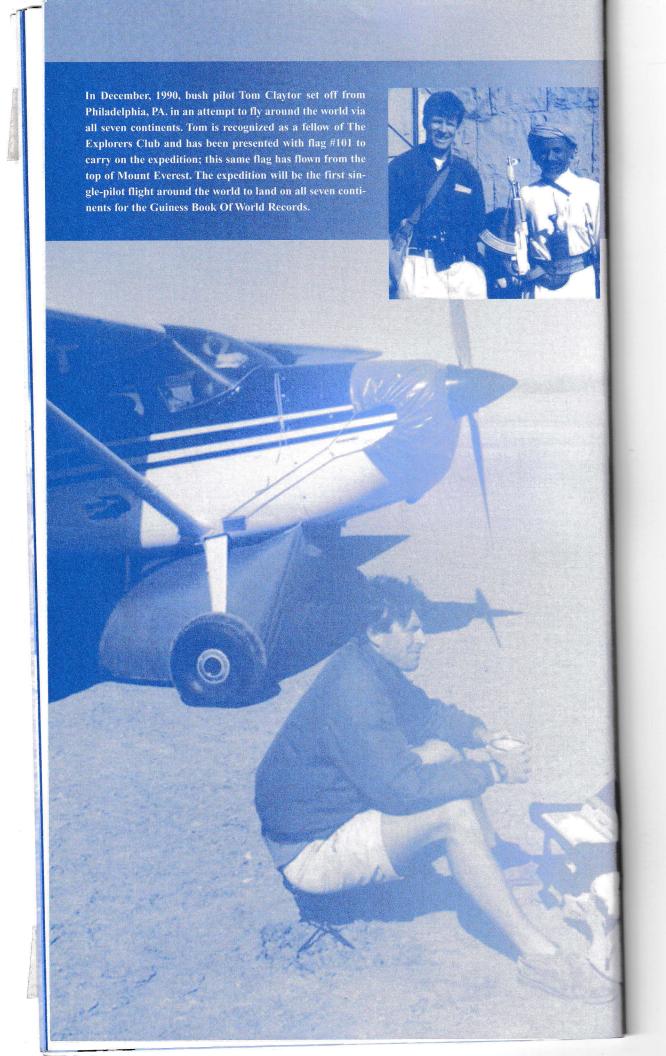


With its famous founder plotting the course, Singing for Change continues to fly under the radar of conventional foundations, buzzing the rooftops of the cities and towns of Jimmy's concert tour, and making lots of stops along the way. From this vantage point, SFC is able to discern and support the little-known but visionary nonprofit organizations that are doing some of the country's most innovative work these days. The small size of this foundation enables flexibility and agility in our grant-making that is difficult for multi-layered philanthropic entities. Getting in on the ground floor, SFC can nurture "retro" trends such as improved racial equality, and peaceful community organizing. Beginning in the spring of 2000, SFC experimented with a series of peace and social justice grants focusing on entrepreneurial programs for and by youth.

Children, families, the working poor, our shared environment and its limited resources these are the concerns of our grantees. With our help, many of them have forged practical, durable weapons to combat the seemingly indefatigable specters of violence, hunger, homelessness, environmental erosion and urban decay. Funds from Jimmy's concerts are put to work every day in America's most-traveled cities, suburbs and towns. Along rivers and highways, in clinics and meeting halls, on playgrounds and in parking lots, grants from SFC are improving our collective quality of life, righting wrongs and giving people a chance to make a difference.

Casita de San Jose - referred by Orange County, CA Parrot Heads

Casita provides long term, therapeutic group homes for abused children in Orange County. The Casita Treatment Team, consisting of in-home counselors and clinical case managers, serves as a role model in the development of physical, mental, social, emotional, and ethical standards and skills for the children placed in its care. The impact of the Casita Program is undeniable. Children who come into the home physically and emotionally damaged by untold violence learn to love and laugh again. "If we can reach the youngest and most vulnerable members of our society with compassion and intensive therapy at a very young age, they ultimately have a chance to grow and develop into healthy citizens." Casita has proven the effectiveness of this comprehensive, holistic approach with more than 300 children who have left the program and continued to live in healthy family environments. The Casita program is founded on a system of intervention and rehabilitation, coupled with a loving, safe environment in which children are given every opportunity to develop and grow.



We've followed Tom's journey over the years and thought it would be interesting, in light of recent tragic events, to present some notes of his travels through the parts of the world currently on everyone's mind.

Tom Claytor Sanaa, Yemen, Arabia

A woman from the American Embassy comes out to meet me. I usually try not to rely on the American Embassy in places where I go, but I was advised to call this woman upon my arrival, and the customs here seem different enough that I feel I must be careful. She is very surprised to hear that I am here. The last American aircraft to land in Sanaa was full of supplies for the US Embassy, and it was charged a \$60,000 landing fee. The plane departed again without discharging its supplies and without paying its landing fee. The control tower wants me to report there. It seems I have arrived on the wrong day from my flight clearance. They tell me that they could have shot me down. I explain that I confirmed my flight date by HF radio and telex from Djibouti and then again by VHF radio while crossing the Red Sea. This does not seem to matter. I am to report to the department of Civil Aviation the next day. A lot of things come from a lot of different directions, and I start to talk to myself and to laugh at myself a little. Perhaps, this is a nervous reaction to pressure and a lot of unknowns. I know I am in a place where not many people go. I can feel that the generous woman from the American Embassy is not quite sure why I am here. I have the name of someone who I might be able to stay with. His name was given to me by some friends in Ethiopia. I am very concerned that all these people not think that I am a spy, or an arms smuggler, or a drug smuggler. My concern lies in the fact that I know I could quite easily be any of these. so I think the best defense is to attack. Again, I have learned that you live by your face, and you don't have to have a good memory if you always tell the truth. I am not clever enough to do it any other way.

I meet American Embassy staff in many remote countries, and I am amazed that the rougher the place, the closer the sense of community amongst the staff. In the faraway places, these people only have each other, and they stick together. I am invited in. I have never received such a warm welcome by an American Embassy community. One invites me to stay with him; the International School invites me to speak to their students, and the Ambassador's secretary offers to take me to Babel Yemen. This is the gateway to the old city souk (market). A few years ago, you could still find human hands or heads nailed onto the large arched gate from those who had recently been punished.

There are women here, but you don't see them. They are like ghosts that drift silently through the streets. You don't touch them, and you don't speak to them. It is almost as if they don't exist. They cover themselves with their black sharshaf when they leave the house, and there is a black veil or a black mask which covers their face. The Ambassador's secretary walks with her hand bag in front of her and me behind her. I am not sure why, but then I hear her yell at someone lost in the crowded street who has grabbed her in a place that he shouldn't have. This happens often to foreign women. If you dress in their clothes, they don't respect you. But if you dress conservatively in the clothes from your country, you get pinched.

The longer I stay in Yemen, the more intrigued I become by these black shapes that move through the streets. When they are uncovered, you can see them; it is over. When they are covered, your mind races. I find myself looking at their ankles as they walk and trying to imagine the shape of the woman within. These are not evil thoughts; they are just thoughts. I can't see it, so I must imagine it - and strangely, it makes it all the more alluring.

Several Arabs gather around me to find out why I have come. This is another place where you live by your face. I practice my Arabic and get the young boys to hold armfuls of weapons in the doorways of their shops. I can't help but notice a form of honor in the faces of all the people here. It is almost an "honor among thieves" type of honor. These are people who could either kiss you or kill you. There is no law here, so they are the law. They are rough and we are dealing with weapons of war, yet their faces look so relaxed and innocent.

I talk and move quickly to photograph these delicate faces. I don't want them to get the idea that they should charge me for my pictures, so I begin inquiring about various weapons while I take my pictures. The AK-47 is about \$250. The hand grenades are \$3 each, and they also have old German Lugers and Thompson's machine guns. They would like to sell me a Russian RPG-7 rocket launcher, and they suggest that I should try it first. The rocket part will cost me \$30. I have never fired a rocket before, so we head off to the empty valley just outside of town. Abdul Alrahman cautions me to keep my mouth open. I lean back to support the weight of the heavy rocket while I listen to Abdul. He has those cool eyes of someone who has handled one of these quite often, so I listen carefully. If you close your mouth the shock wave can blow out your eardrum, he tells me. He shows me where to aim on a nearby hill. I ask what is on the other side of the hill in case I miss, but this doesn't seem to matter to anyone.

I am shown how to position my feet and that there must be nothing behind me to block the fire that emerges from the back of the launcher. It is this feature on the RPG launcher that makes it recoilless; you just aim it, mouth open, and pull the trigger. There is a loud hazy thrushing sound next to my ear, then I watch this object leave from my shoulder and strike the side of the mountain. The shape charge at the end of the rocket is designed to blow up a tank, so there is a second explosion as my target is hit and rocks explode across the face of the mountain.

I turn around to many warm smiles. They want to know if I want to shoot some more things. It is obvious that they don't get many visitors like me, and I am a good source of income. On the drive back to town, there seems to be a question of the price. I had taken the precaution of writing in ink on the hand of the owner the agreed upon price of \$30 before firing the rocket. I point out to him that the price we agreed upon is written on his hand. He still seems to be sure that I should pay more. It seems a little silly to argue, since I would then probably be kidnapped, so I ask if it is possible for me to come back again and bring many people with me to possibly fire these weapons. I can see little dollar signs swimming around in their heads, and the \$30 is happily accepted without further discussion.

Social activities for people of similar tastes and interests.

Hello Mr. Buffett,

I am writing to tell you about how absolutely amazing your fans are. Most of us still are holding out for a trophy win for you but until then I have to tell you about what your fans have been doing for me. I have been a long time fan, matter of fact I do not remember a time before your music was playing in our house. My parents brought us kids up with a Buffett frame of mind: be open to new ideas, appreciate a good bottle of rum, and love and respect nature.

So it is no surprise that this summer I took a job at a summer camp that is all about those ideas...well maybe not the rum part so much in front of the kids. When I took the job I had no idea that your fans would play such a fantastic part in my summer camp experience. I worked at Glen Helen Eco Camp in Yellow Springs, OH. The camp is an outdoor education center and is open year round and receives no government aid. During the summer we have various week long camps that focus on conservation, appreciating and exploring nature, and learning ways to preserve nature for those in the future. During the school year the camp offers intensive week long educational based programs.

The camp's atmosphere is one of relaxation. You will enjoy knowing that we often listened to your music while watching the sun set from our staff houses' front porches. On one such night we were talking about some of the money crunches the camp was in. Since we had to move money around to pay for dorm improvements some things like craft supplies and new books had to be cut. Later, at home I was on the Margaritaville web page chatting and mentioned the camp problems. Many on the board know about my job and that lead to the idea of putting up a post asking for donations.

At work the next Monday I mentioned over breakfast that I thought we would get some donations. They were skeptics at first, until the first donation arrived. A few skeins of yarn, a major staple in our little craft hut, followed by some markers here and a few stamps there. I explained that Parrot Heads were a completely different type of fan. They care about each other and want to make a difference. It is something my parents have installed in us as a priority in life. I have always loved nature, but now I see that we have to give back to nature to truly be an active part of it and a part of the solution. I believe that you have shown your fans though example this and as a result I thank you for contributing to helping the children have a better summer.

Thank you again, Stephanie Kaple, Little Froggy

Remember... Margaritaville Gift Certificates Are Available in \$10 and \$25 Denominations

Would you like to be on our mailing list?

Merchandise orders exceeding \$25 guarantee a subscription for one year from order date. Yearly subscription only, \$10.

Make check or money order payable to Margaritaville. Send to The Coconut Telegraph, PO Box 1459, Key West, FL 33041. Sorry, No C.O.D.'s.

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Call Toll-Free 1-800-COCOTEL (1-800-262-6835) from 9am to 10pm EST, Monday through Friday. \$10.00 minimum credit card order.

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FAX# (305) 296-1084 or E-mail info@margaritaville.com

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Orders up to \$14.99...\$4.95 / \$15.00 – \$29.99...\$5.95 / \$30.00 – \$49.99...\$6.95 \$50.00 – \$74.99...\$8.95 / \$75.00 – \$99.99...\$10.95 / \$100.00 and over...\$12.95. Florida residents please include 7.5% sales tax.

For 2-Day Federal Express delivery, add \$7.00. Please include physical street address.

Air Mail to Canada please double S/H charges.

Express Mail International Service charges apply to all overseas orders (Not APO or FPO). Call for rates or check our website at margaritaville.com/mail.htm



RETURNS AND EXCHANGES

If you are not satisfied with any product, for any reason, return it to The Coconut Telegraph within 90 days of purchase date. Please include a note requesting either a refund or an exchange. We will promptly refund the full purchase price, less shipping and handling.

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MARGARITAVILLE The Coconut Telegraph

PO Box 1459 Key West, FL 33041

Visit our web site @ www.margaritaville.com

Limited edition, solid resin cast, colorfully hand painted sculpture stands 15" from extended feather to base. The base is 10" X 8", and the Margaritaville sign is 10" across. Only 600 will be produced and each will be numbered and signed by the artists.

Sculptures will be direct shipped UPS packed in reactive foam, which contours to the shape of the sculpture resulting in a damage free shipment. Fedex Delivery Not

Available. Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.
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2002 - A BEACH ODYSSEY II

IIMIMINE BUFFIT

Ice Palace Waterhouse Arena	Tampa, FL Orlando, FL	February 18 February 20
Ice Palace	Tampa, FL	February 18
Ft. Lauderdale, FL National Car Rental Center	Ft. Lauderdale, FL	February 16
Leon County Civic Center	February 14 Tallahassee, FL	February 14

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