Playing the blues bars of Chicago's South Side in the Forties, Muddy Waters began to assemble what appears to be, in retrospect, the prototypical rock band. Waters found he couldn't command much attention unamplified in a crowded, noisy club. So in 1944 he bought his first electric guitar. As a vocalist, he developed a raw and impassioned shouting style. His groups, which played with all amps cranked, consisted of bass, drums, second guitar, piano and harmonica, with Waters on slide guitar and vocals. He and a shifting company of stellar sidemen played hard-edged, unadulterated blues, but his bands had the earmarks—in size, volume and attitude—of rock combos to come. Waters also created some of rock's classic cover material: "Hoochie Coochie Man," "I Just Want to Make Love to You," "Got My Mojo Working." In addition, he introduced Chuck Berry to the Chess brothers and inadvertently provided the Rolling Stones with their name (lifted from the title of one of his songs).

McKinley was dubbed Muddy by his grandmother, who reared him on the Stovall Plantation, near Clarksdale, Mississippi; his playmates added Waters. At age ten, he taught himself to play the harmonica; at seventeen, he placed an order for his first guitar with Sears and Roebuck. In 1941, folklorist Alan Lomax discovered Waters at the Stovall Plantation and recorded his solo work, which revealed the inspiration of Delta bluesmen Robert Johnson and Son House. In 1943, Waters left for Chicago, a new home for many ambitious Southerners, where the commingling of country traditions and new urban values was changing the shape of the blues. There Waters recorded "I Can't Be Satisfied" and "I Feel Like Going Home" in 1948 for Leonard and Phil Chess's Aristocrat label. After the songs became hits, the Chess brothers formed the Chess label, which released Waters's "Rollin' Stone" as its second single.

Thanks largely to Waters, Chess became the premier blues label, attracting the country's best musicians, who came looking for their own deals or the chance to work with Waters. He collaborated most notably with pianist Otis Spann, harmonica player Little Walter and guitarist Jimmy Rogers.

Waters enjoyed a jazz following after appearing at the 1960 Newport Jazz Festival and releasing Muddy Waters at Newport. He defied back into his rural roots with an acoustic set, Muddy Waters Folk Singer. Waters left Chess in the mid-Seventies, later signing with Blue Sky, where he made the highly acclaimed Hard Again with Jan and collaborator Johnny Winter. By then, he was an acknowledged American folk hero. Martin Scorsese immortalized him on film in The Last Waltz, a documentary on the Band's final concert, devoting six minutes to Waters's performance of "Mannish Boy." Jimmy Carter even asked Waters to play at one of his celebrated White House picnics.

Waters, who brought the soul of the South to the sound of the city, made his last public appearance as Eric Clapton's guest at a June 1982 concert. Upon Waters's death the next year, Clapton remarked to Rolling Stone magazine, "I felt so much love for him. I felt like he was my father and I was his adopted son. ... But I was in love with Muddy before I even met him. And that's the great thing. His records will always be there."
SEYMOUR STEIN CALLED me one morning last month. “Marty,” he said, “you were at Cash Box when the whole rock and roll era began to develop. At the time, Cash Box captured the essence of what was happening in our industry. Could you do a feature for our Hall of Fame program on the role Cash Box played in the early development of rock and roll?”

Seymour was right. Cash Box did play an important role in the growth of rock and roll. To understand how, let’s step back a third of a century to the early Fifties and see what the record business was like then, in the period when R&B, country and indielabel pop were all beginning to rub shoulders with one another.

At the time, pop stations aimed their programming at a white audience, playing such artists as Perry Como, Dinah Shore, Rosemary Clooney and Doris Day. But each city with a significant black population had at least one station that featured another type of pop music, playing Jimmy Reed, Ruth Brown, Big Joe Turner, Fats Domino, Muddy Waters, James Brown and Chuck Berry. Billboard was the leading music trade paper. And since the major labels were making most of the big noise in the industry, they were getting most of Billboard’s editorial space.

Cash Box was known at the time as the jukebox operator’s publication. We had a big section dealing with trade news about jukeboxes and coin machines. We got involved in music when our subscribers began requesting a chart of the records that were getting heavy play on the nation’s jukeboxes.

Cash Box started a weekly Top Ten jukebox chart, based on weekly phone calls to leading jukebox operators. While compiling this, we were often told that the most profitable locations were the taverns in black neighborhoods.

Occasionally, we asked the white operators how they chose records for the jukeboxes in the black areas. They often said something like this: “One of the Negro kids in my stockroom and one of my drivers tell me what to get. They listen to this R&B stuff day and night. I don’t know good from bad when it comes to R&B. You guys at Cash Box oughta compile a list of the best R&B records on the jukeboxes like you do for the pop records.”

In our desire to cover some aspect of music in greater depth than Billboard – and in the hope that it would result in increased advertising revenue – we decided to cover the R&B area more thoroughly and develop a Top Ten R&B chart.

We went to the independent distributors who handled the R&B labels and got a list of key retail shops in black areas. These distribs also gave us a rundown of one-stops (subdistributors who sold records to jukebox operators, candy stores, shoeshine parlors and so forth).

When we started surveying these outlets, we found that the hits varied greatly from city to city. What was Top Ten in New Orleans often never made it onto the Top Ten in L.A. This was because these small R&B labels were seldom in control of their own destinies. They may have had just one national promotion man (if they had one at all). They shipped their records to some thirty different independent distributors and had to hope that these indie distribs would get excited about a new release.

Promotion in the early days of R&B was very crude. The late Leonard Chess related his modus operandi in the early years of Chess Records:

“When I had six or seven new records, I would press up as many 78s as I could fit in the trunk, front seat and back seat of my car, and drive out from Chicago to my distributor in Shreveport, Stan Lewis. I would head through the back roads and drive through every black area, looking for transmitting towers. I would walk into these little R&B stations (most of which never saw record-company people), give them a free copy of each of the six or seven new titles, tell them that they were getting an exclusive and beg for regular play. Then I would drive over to the record shop in town, tell them this was getting heavy play and sell them a box right out of the car.

“The rest of the country was blanketed by sending a box or two of the new singles to my indie distrib and then getting on the phone and threatening the distrib that he’s gonna lose the line if he doesn’t break all seven singles in his area.”

Because the hits in each area were so varied, Cash Box developed a series of regional R&B charts known as the Hot Charts, reporting weekly on the Top Ten R&B singles in the twelve cities that had the heaviest R&B sales.

It was this feature that eventually made Cash Box important. In the early years, songs like “Shake a Hand,” by Faye Adams, and “Sixty Minute Man,” by Billy Ward and the Dominoes, would rise to the top of these charts – in every city – and never be heard by any white people other than those music junkies who tuned into R&B stations. This material was never even considered for a pop cover at that time. Then, over a short span of a year or two, Bill Haley covered Joe Turner’s “Shake, Rattle and Roll,” Perry Como covered Gene and Eunice’s “Ko Ko Mo,” Pat Boone covered Fats Domino’s “Ain’t That a Shame,” the McGuire Sisters covered the Moonglows’ “Sincerely,” the Crew Cuts covered the Chords’ “Sh-Boo-oom,” and the Fontane Sisters covered Otis Williams and the Charms’ “Hearts of Stone.”

And since nothing awakens interest among record-industry people like a new, steady source of hit material, the major labels, music publishers, radio stations and songwriters all developed a keen interest in the Cash Box Hot Charts.

At this point, radio was still totally divided, with pop covers being played only on white radio and the original R&B versions being played only on black radio. Then along came Alan Freed, who, more than any other single individual, changed the face of radio. He would play a pop version of a hit, followed immediately by the original R&B version of the same song. The R&B sound became more acceptable to the white ear. Soon the white market began to prefer the original versions. It wasn’t long before little independent record manufacturers were coming up with one big pop or rock and roll hit after another.

During this series of events, the Cash Box staff was called into a meeting to resolve a dilemma. A record called “Gee,” by the Crows, on George Goldner’s Rama label, had been riding high on the R&B charts. Then it began to get heavy reports out of the white record shops. Although the word was not yet in the record-industry lexicon, we were experiencing the first “crossover” record.

We resolved the problem by keeping the record on the R&B chart and by placing the same record on the pop chart. Needless to say, this opened a Pandora’s box of discussions and arguments on the proper way to compile the total volume from both charts. Similar problems of categorization developed out of the country-music area when Elvis Presley and, later, the Everly Brothers – both originally regarded as country acts – got heavier acceptance in the pop area than they did in country.

I remember a series of meetings during the late Fifties at which we discussed whether a record should be reviewed in pop, R&B or country, or in all three, or in two of the three. We even discussed doing away with the R&B section altogether, because we didn’t want to limit a record to only one audience when we couldn’t tell from the sound who it would appeal to.

Of course, our confusion at Cash Box reflected the changes that were taking place in music and in society. It was a privilege to be able to cover from its inception – and to contribute to – one of the most creative music periods in our history.