BLONDIE
In colour
darts
Talk about
the split
disco
special
HULLO My name's Berity. 
But you can call me Dirty like this is still our local public school. We all sleep in dorms and you soon get to know your chum habits.

Anyway, my Aunt Lacey is on holiday this week. Actually she's gone in a healthy way. I'm in the face lifted by Precious Macheline. All those parties and receptions are certainly telling on the poor girl. So she asked me to stand in seeing as I'm my age was a bit. He grabbed Yola, people in the music businesses are a run old lot hawshlawsh. I know I'm called Dirty, and for good reason, but the little tale that follows is more gut cuke than the time we had Donkey Dick up to a leper from Chiswick.

The vastly unsuccessful Wilko Johnson (partially would be more appropriate) kid was relaxing in the luxurious backstage dressing room of the Marquee with his Hotel Sentra after a recent gig when the door flew open and a complete stranger ran in, grabbed Wilko around the neck, and covered his face with kisses.

I always knew tourists were dumb paying £1 for cream cornets and things but this takes the cake. The 1980s album 'Free Kids' is advertised on the back of myriad Louis buses and, yes, out with these stupid foreigners have taken. Wilko's cohort Arab said he'd rather buy the bus when asked for the fare - but the Pakistani conductor couldn't speak his language or English.

After the man, yes he was a man, retrieved his tongue from the throat of a by now dead Wilko he screamed 'Would you like to see my face?' and before anyone could say 'well' or be proceeded to stop his trouncing at a multiplicity of running sore.

Unfortunately they were only on his legs, but don't lose interest because it gets better. The member luckily found one and rushed back into the dressing room. But our hero was on his last legs and very much outside Wilko, meanwhile, is still safely behind the public.

Police are looking for a man with very clean inside but very dirty outside, Wilko, meanwhile, is still safely behind the public.

And who would blame him? Certainly not cuddly Keith Levene who must be contemplating a similar fate after his run in with Johnny Rotten.

Rotten, who has been known to occasionally strum guitar with the maverick one's combo Public Image, made his way to the Xmas '81. After being assured by the other members of the band that they were due to make their first public appearance.

However Rotten and Co neglected to tell him they were going to that fiasco via the world's best dressing room. Keith waited in vain. In fact, he was heard to mutter obscenities from time to time over his canton coffee. But not his dirty obvious worry.

Meanwhile young Johnny in his Kiss Me Quick's cowboy hat was persuading an embarrassing dilemma and wrote the uncomfortable postcards to Virgin accusing them of not giving him artistic freedom by banning Public Image to appear on that awful Rewinder.

Oh, and he never did turn up. The Rich Kids were called in as an emergency replacements - they'll do anything to those whores, even sell their grandmother (Rollo, I'm a Rich Kid's Grandmother - buy one now! I think Rotten's a bounder after that. It's just not cricket. Air I mean, what will poor Keith do now? Look for another job!)

That objectionable Bid Viboduce who used to sing that role of a corpse in a re-make of the movie 'Gong, My Way' - still thinks he's a star, has just formed a band for a one off gig at the Mecca Ballroom, Camden Town this week. Co-members were Glen Medlock and Steve New of The Rich Kids (They're running out of grandmothers) and Rodney (Yucche) of White Cats fame. Name was Mickie MacDowall Vicious White Kids.

At this point I would like to make it clear that public schoolboys are not all rampant homosexuals Rambut is entirely wrong.

And talking of rampant, poor Aussie Andy Wexler, a band specialising in Cliff and The Shadows numbers, has made a caravanserai in Cliff and The Shadows members, Derbys choked. So the world...!

This was written en route to a gig, however, I've had to leave Mr Harris to join a band specialising in Cliff and The Shadows numbers, Derbys choked. So the world...!


It must be time for a Jet Harris comeback (What Speak up, Derbys) The ex-lead guitarist of a band which is due for a massive tour. Mr Harris has joined a band specialising in Cliff and The Shadows numbers, Derbys choked. So the world...!

Hold it. The phone's going, Hullo! "Hullo my dear. It's your Auntie Lacey. How are things going Betty?" Just fine Auntie. "Oh how wonderful. You look so very healthy and clever you little pipsqueak. Just remember that you'll never look back very soon. I sincerely hope you have a wonderful time at the health farm." Oh Auntie.

"Oh, and before I go I've heard those obnoxious little creatures The Clash are off to New York and San Francisco to record their new album. A Belinda Carlisle lesbian coup. Now I must dash otherwise my cutis will be completely ruined. Bye!

Well, I'm off to be Dirty again. Good Rambut.
BE BOP Deluxe split
BILL FORMS NEW BAND

BE BOP Deluxe have split up.

After three years together and worldwide album sales totaling five million, the band have decided to call it a day.

The band recorded an album together before they split but there is speculation as to whether it will be released.

Bill Nelson has already formed a new band called Bill Nelson's Red Noise. The other unknown musicians who Bill has known for a couple of years and their names will be released within the next couple of weeks.

Mick Abrahams plays one of the key keyboard players, will announce his plans in the next few weeks. He's currently recovering from a motor cycle accident.

Drummer Simon Fox is considering offers from various bands and there is a distinct possibility that he will move to the States.

Bassist Charlie Tumbridge may embark on a solo project before deciding to form his own band or join another group.

Ramones dates

THE RAMONES undertake their first British tour with new member Marc Bell next month. Marc replaced Tommy Ramone, new Tommy Erdjument who's producing The Who's new album. The North America leg of their "Road To Ruin" world tour has 10,000 tickets to be released in yellow vinyl.

The tour starts at the Ulster Hall on September 19, Dublin State Cinema 24, Bristol Locomotion 20, Newcastle City Hall 19, Manchester Free Trade Hall 27, Birmingham Odeon Theatre 30, Hampshire Odeon October 2, Cardiff University 2, Warwick University 5, Edinburgh University 6, Glasgow Queen Margaret Union.

Beating Buzzcows

THE BUZZCOWS begin a massive UK tour next month which includes a show at London's Hammersmith Odeon on November 7.

The band's first band, whose plans to headline a festival in Hyde Park recently fell through, have called the tour "Beating Hearts" and it coincides with the release of their second album.


Rich Kids new album

THE RICH KIDS' debut album 'Ghosts Of Princes In Towers' is released on September 8. It features 11 tracks written by the band and was produced by Mick Ronson. The title track is released as a single this week.

City Boy delay

CITY BOY have delayed the release of their new single by two weeks. "Hook, Line and Sinker" was due out on August 18 but the band have decided to change the cover art and add another track — the single's B-side, "What A Night". The 11 track album will also include City Boy's recent hit "5-0-4".

Meanwhile City Boy play two British dates in September. These are Wolverhampton Civic Hall September 1, and London Wembley's Wembley 9.

Second Boston album

BOSTON RELEASE their second album on August 25.

"Tired Don't Look Back" the album was again produced by guitarist Tom Scholz and includes eight tracks recorded between March and May, with a seven-month gap in between.

The band plan to tour in the UK and Ireland in November, and perform at the NEC in Birmingham on November 22.

Abrahams plays a date

FORMER JETHRO TULL guitarist Mick Abrahams plays the first British date in almost two years at the Manchester Band On The Wall on August 21. They will be doing a full tour in October.

Meal Ticket sign to Los Angeles

MEAL TICKET have signed to Los Angeles-based Epic Records following two albums with KMI International. They've also added two new members Alan Grant on percussion and Rod Dennis on bass and vocals.
ROXY REFORM

ROXY MUSIC are back together again! Bryan Ferry, Phil Manzaneras, Andy Mackay and Paul Thompson have been secretly writing and playing for the last week and there is a strong possibility they will start recording soon.

A spokesman for the band said RECORD MIRROR they "all thought it might be interesting to work together again after pursuing solo careers for so long. It is still in the experimental stage but there is a strong possibility that something will come out of it all."

The band underwent a trial separation two and a half years ago after releasing their last album "Harmac."

So far, there are no plans for bassist Eddie Jobson to join the working unit but "anything is possible," said the spokesman.

Meanwhile Ferry released a solo album "Wings Over世界的" at the end of the month and both Mackay and Manzaneras have albums out shortly.

Stranglers WILL play

DESPITE rumours of a lay-off the Stranglers are set to do a major tour in the Autumn. No dates have as yet been confirmed but the tour is due to start in October on September 25.

The 30 city tour is designed to take in areas where they haven't appeared for a long time, but it is hoped that they will be able to play at least one London date before ending up in Sunderland on September 30.

So will Emmy

EMMYLOU HARRIS and the Hot Band, Guy Clarke and Rodney Crowell appear in a package called "Warnen From Country" at the Hammersmith Odeon on September 18. Roni will be playing with the Hot Band while Guy will be bringing his own band over.

Tickets go on sale at the box office this Friday and are £4.30 and £2.

Emmy's last appearance over here was at the Royal Albert Hall in February. She was due to play with Roy Orbison at the London Palladium but that was cancelled.

Step inside The Kingdom Of Madness

"Kingdom Of Madness" is a debut album from a forceful new contemporary band called Magnum. Their music and lyrics become a master stroke of melodic yet powerful imagery. This album is one to be remembered.

Devo’s Men

DEVO RELEASE their first album on Virgin on September 1.

It's called "Q. Are We Not Men? A. We Are Devo", produced by Brian Eno in Germany. Side one is "Blinded by the Light" and side two is "Planetary" and tracks are "Invisible Urge", "Bathsheba (I Can't Get Me No) Praying Hands", "Space Funk", "Machines" and "Sho/'s Men".

"Space Funk" and "Machines" and "St psychotic", "Sho/'s Men". (Stoop Your Mammy)." (Stoop Your Mammy)."

Boysfriend support Blondie

THE BOYFRIENDS whose second single "Jenny's Gone Out Tonight" is released on September 1 support Blondie on their forthcoming tour. The Boyfriends also appear at the Marquee on August 17 and the Hammersmith Odeon on 19 and 20.

Adverts split from Anchor

ART DILEYS Radio Stars

RADIO STARS have delayed the release of their album on September 1 because of colour art changes.

All artwork taken from the album will be released in the third week of September. They have also added a date to their tour, Carlisle Market Hall on October 2.

THE VIBRATORS headline a Rock Against Racism Concert at the Brixton Centre on August 30. FORMER BRIO singer Barbara Dickson has been signed to CBS for a long-term worldwide contract.

She'll be recording her new album and planning a tour later this year.

THE THREE Degrees release a new single "Giving Up" on Extell on August 23.

SMALL WONDER Records present two of their artists (Punishment of Luxury and the Laughing Buzzards in concert at the Camden Music Machine on August 23.

Step inside The Kingdom Of Madness

"Kingdom Of Madness" is a debut album from a forceful new contemporary band called Magnum. Their music and lyrics become a master stroke of melodic yet powerful imagery. This album is one to be remembered.

The cool selection for hot month

"JELLY
the newest release on "The New album" featuring the single "Kingdom Of Madness".

Also on cassette.
A GAME OF DARTS

Are you the next Den Hegarty? Could you fit into the band? Answer the questions and find out.

Deporting member Don urges staying member on to greater eloquence while answering questions

hard, opium and Optrex.
(d) Because touring didn't agree with him.
1. Why did Hammy Howell leave The Darts?
(a) Because he felt embarrassed about his name.
(b) Because the piano lid fell on his hands during the set and he has since had both arms amputated.
(c) Because he was in love with Rita Ray.
(d) Because touring didn't agree with him.
2. The replacement for Den will be:
(a) Marty Feldman.
(b) A Hegarty clone who will be introduced into the group as soon as he learns to say "hegorangeh".
(c) Jeremy Thorpe.
(d) Don't know yet.
3. What is the worst drawback of having such a large group?
(a) Each other venemously and are constantly fighting against one another.
(b) We're all stunningly poor and will be doing the next European tour on bicycles.
(c) We're all jockeying for the star position and tend to hit each other onstage.
(d) There aren't any.
4. Are you going to tell me that you always knew you were going to be him?
(a) No.
(b) Maybe.
(c) There is no (c).
(d) Yes.
5. The next album will be:
(a) A collaboration between Darts, Pere Ubu and Kino.
(b) Really terrible.
(c) Pressed In Mohair.
(d) The best one so far.
6. How has success affected you?
(a) We can afford more expensive drugs now.
(b) We take baths in champagne every evening.
(c) We can buy more records into the chart.
(d) Ha! Really affected us at all.
7. The thing you will miss most about Hammy is:
(a) His dynamic stage presence.
(b) His singing. Couldn't stand him.
(c) The cute way he hit his tenorals.
(d) His left-hand piano technique.
8. Over the next six months The Darts will:
(a) Dismantle due to rampant baldness.
(b) Embark on a 30 date tour of the Cayman Islands.
(c) Go punk.
(d) Look to the future and consolidate their present position.
9. We called the band The Darts because:
(a) Aeschwits - A - Go. Go didn't wash with the record company.
(b) Three of the group are world champion darts players.
(c) Our early stage act involved throwing darts at the first three rows of the audience.
(d) Liked the name.

The one (if this you got, the more predictable you are. If you happen to sing bass, doo - woop or play left hand piano, then you get yourself a job.)

Anne Der Pressure.
Blondie

**Picture This**

**THE NEW SINGLE**

Limited Edition
Blonde Vinyl
And Picture Bag
CHS 2242

Watch Out For Blondie's New Album 'Parallel Lines' CDL 1192.
Barry, Maurice and Robin, collectively the Bee Gees. The first in a two-part interview by Greg Mitchell who talks to them about the past, present and future.

Barry's beard shadows his radiant face. "Heavies would appear late at night, banging on the door, saying, 'Sell...your...shares.' One night I was lying in the hallway with a gun, pointing at the front door.

In the nine years since their career began, the Bee Gees have been forced to sell off their property to fund their creative projects. Their most ambitious was the multimedia charity project called the Bee Gees'蜡烛" concert in London, which grossed over $50 million. This success led to the formation of the Bee Gees'蜡烛" Foundation, which has been involved in numerous charitable ventures.

When Barry turns 21, he'll be able to make his own decisions about how to spend the money he's earned. Barry doesn't even drive an automobile anymore. He's far too busy with his charitable work to attend to such personal matters.

The Bee Gees'蜡烛" revolutionized the music industry, and their influence is still felt today. They have sold over 200 million records worldwide, and their music continues to inspire new generations of musicians.
Raymond Froggatt

SOUTHERN
FRIED FROG

"It's fingerpickin' good!"

Wipe the grease off your turntable and slap on a heaped up helping of 'Southern Fried Frog' - an appetising blend of catchy toons and tasty guitar from Raymond Froggatt, cooked up in Nashville, Tennessee.
That's no youth club, that's a recording studio

ONE-TIME Beatle John Lennon's first marriage certificate, recording the legendary but short-lived nuptials of Lennon and his first wife Cynthia, has been sold by Sotheby's in London. The certificate was sold for £450 (and sold for £450), a modern price for a historic item. It's on offer to all-comers with the bread and the deduction to spare a great deal.

Current owner, Keef R, lead guitarist of The Rolling Stones, bought the certificate from a Liverpool antiques dealer.

In the name of 'The Beatles', this auction result will be available at the London auction house.

£100 for a scrap of Lennon

To the reader: £100 for a scrap of Lennon's signature at the London auction house.
The GREATEST rock and roll swindle!!

I HAVE uncovered some astonishing facts about the controversial German group, Kraftwerk.

Despite an extensive cover-up by Kraftwerk's red-shod propaganda corps, I have discovered conclusive photographic evidence supporting the fact that the fanatical Dusseldorf technocrats were once a successful English group.

Performing under the collective name of 'The Shadows', they enjoyed several hits with their musical handles, Her Majesty Von Panzer known to his fans as 'Cliff Richard'. Von Panzer, known as 'Cliff Richard' in 1967 in order to follow through his grand plan for world domination through the sinister quasi-religious cult, the so-called 'Christians'.

Dispirited and disillusioned, 'The Shadows' returned to their homeland to lick their wounds and nurture their plan for a drastically comeback.

Record Mirror understands that part of their scheme is to flood Britain with living replicas of Von Panzer, thus destroying his career. The way will then be clear for them to invade with their frightening technological revolution.

This will push the world into a state of social and economic breakdown.

The covers have also been controversial. Catholic factory workers objected to the 'Birth Control' cover and threatened not to jack them and Seppel's 'Houses Of The Holy' cover was considered to be a degraded piece of art in Kansas.

But of course, the cover reproductions make this book an unmissable hit. Being unable to wield a brush - brush myself I can't really tell you why Hipgnosis are so good - I just know what I like. The visual impact is immense whether it's the intriguing use of human bodies or clever and imaginative use of colour. Page after page of covers are laid out for your delight and they're all excellent. My favourite must be the cover of 'Argus' by Wishbone Ash depicting a Greek warrior watching a flying saucer in the distance.

Save up your pennies for this book - you won't regret it.

ROBIN SMITH

Baby you're so hipgnosis

WALK AWAY RENÉ -
THE WORK OF HIPGNOSIS
by Storm Thorgerson
(Paper Tiger Press 1975)

HIPGNOSIS are to the
album cover what Michelangelo was to the Sistine Chapel, Leonardo Da Vinci to the Mona Lisa and Constable to the Countryside.

Their designs and illustrations have been
used by Led Zeppelin, Yes, Pink Floyd, Black Sabbath, Genesis, Wishbone Ash and many others. 'Walk Away Rene' is both a technical guide and a coffee table book to impress your
friends. Pages of glowing colour, with amusing anecdotes about how the secrets were concocted.

The three founder members of Hipgnosis are
Storm Thorgerson, Aubrey Powell, nicknamed Po, and Peter Christopherson. The story
began in 1968 when Storm was
prodding some book cover work, but the real break came when Pink
Floyd's agent Bryan Morrison secured them some work. Hipgnosis operated from Po's
bathroom before they
moved into more spacious premises. Peter Christopherson joined in 1974 and they've also built up a
team of staff.

The book is written in a
rumbly but very readable style. Despite the excellence of the work, Hipgnosis don't surround
themselves with a 'pad
we're great artists' tag. They've made the
odd slip up here and
there. For an album cover by The Nice (ah
happy days) they dreamt
up the idea of supergluing
coloured balls in the
desert in Morocco but
they forget to bring any
brooms with them to
brush away the footprints after placing the balls in the
right position. As the sun went down they
searched for places where
footprints wouldn't show
up. Eventually they
found a convenient spot.

For Argent's 'In Deep'
cover they wanted to
photograph the group
diving into a swimming pool. One of the members
couldn't swim too well
and ended up nearly
drowning. So they never
mentioned he couldn't
swim before the dive!

Some of the covers have
also been controversial. Catholic factory workers
objected to the 'Birth
Control' cover and threatened not to jack them and Seppel's 'Houses Of The Holy' cover was considered to be a degraded piece of art in Kansas.

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Save up your pennies for
this book - you won't
regret it.

ROBIN SMITH
EQUIPMENT

Ralph Denyer checks out the gear.

Gregory James of the Embassy Club, Sir Llloydie Coox, Roger Squires and Mike Alan of Capital Radio.

The closer you look at the disco scene the more interesting it becomes. We've already heard all about the 'Disco Boom' created by 'Saturday Night Fever' and New York's Studio 54.

However, many people involved with disco will tell you that DJ's have been doing quite strictly since long before the move arrived. Also there are other trends of development that have been virtually unafflicted.

Gregory claims that DJ's are specialists such as the reggae sound systems.

The main selling point of the Sow has been related to how much club lighting can be played to create atmosphere and create atmosphere. After all, sound equipment has been quite sophisticated but a white label and some clubs and mobile DJ's have systems that could be hard to improve. Lighting is the other hand was developing as an alarm state of art. The visual aspect is made more readily available and linking to various people involved with the Embassy (New DJ Club, 6 Old Bond Street, London) was the place most often referred to with a degree of respect.

The sound equipment and lighting were designed and supplied together by Gregory James who is the club's DJ. An American, previously involved with the Grand Central DJ's and the International for some two years before this started, he is not very much in demand as a DJ and he is designing several club sounds.

The club opened earlier this year with a private membership. However, the membership in August has been proposed by two members and interviewed by the management.

All sounds pretty similar but Reggae Sound is what this article is about. The sounds are not far away from each other but they provide a different atmosphere.

Gregory claims that Studio 54 was not the inspiration for the design but the Embassy is much smaller.

The Super Sound and Light Equipment is American for the Japanese turntables. '74 and '75. They have had three hundred and fifty channels with each plot of a further one hundred and fifty going to a circle of twelve channels above the dance floor in a stereo plastic sound system.

The main sound is played through a series of speakers on the roof of the main dance area, each mounted on a gantry. There are generally over 150 speakers installed in the audio and visual control for the Embassy.

What about the actual sound? Gregory plays:

"It's actually all pre-recorded reggae sound, I get the American copies..."

The Commodores have more up their sleeve than you think.

It's the measure of a great album that its tracks win instant acclaim as singles.

The soaring excitement of "Flying High" catapulted the Commodores into the charts.

And the delight of a tender sentiment perfectly expressed shot their current single, "Three Times A Lady", straight to No. 1.

But like all great albums, "Natural High" is greater by far than the sum of its parts.

The Commodores' "Natural High," Pure magic from Motown.
STUDIO 54
Do we really need it?

EVEN NIGHT of the week, you'll find a crowd outside Studio 54, New York.

A strangely mixed crowd in a city where people mostly don't mix: the effortlessly chic and the not-so-chic, hopelessly overdressed in an attempt to get themselves noticed; the white middle class kids with all the trappings of wealth and the poor Puerto Ricans who've saved for weeks to get here; the people who would be well-known, and the people who've hoped to rub shoulders with the famous.

Every night they stand there, pushing and jostling towards the door, and every night, half of them are doomed to return home disappointed.

The man on the door has the ultimate power. Perched on his pedestal on the sidewalk, he looks down at you as the masses and knaves, begging to be allowed in. He has a friend, a hairdresser, who goes to Studio 54 every week. The first time she was refused entry, she spent days pondering her social inadequacy, asking her friends, "What's wrong with me? Is it my clothes? My hair? Me?"

My name is on the guest list (a complicated procedure which involved the club's own publicity person inspecting me and my credentials to see if I was suitable) but even this is not guarantee of admittance. If they don't like the look of you, they just deny that your name is on that list. Simple.

To my own surprise, I pass the entrance test. "Get your people and come in," says the guy. A girl grabs me by the shoulder, and asks if she can come in with me. "Please," she pleads. But she is stopped at the door.

So we're in. We've entered the holy of holies. Inside, Studio 54 is the very antithesis of a room. Lack of mirrors, silver deco, moving coloured lights - and wall to wall posers. A lady in a sequined skin coat.

A young man in nothing but khaki shorts and kneelength cowboy boots with white socks sticking out of them.

The ladies' toilet - sorry, rest room (Amelieans think going to the toilet is vulgar, as they never actually mention them by name, and they never have enough of the chamber pots - everywhere you go there are queues to the door) contains more Gentlemen than ladies, all busily engaged in getting their eyes make up just right.

The waiters, noble young lads clad only in shorts (plain short shorts; see up for London's ridiculous Embassy, Club (thou, where the chairs are acquainted) perform Travilla dance steps as they sweep up dog ends and broken glass.

I have a good sight round amongst the dandies, but honest to God, I can't spot any celebrities. After half an hour, the amusement is beginning to wear off, and a sort of hummed frustration is setting in. I set off to find our photographer, and find her close to tears. It seems she has just been attacked by Steve Rubell, the white kid owner of the club.

Apparently he spotted her taking pictures, yanked the camera from her neck, snatched the film and destroyed it, and then threatened her that if she took any more photos, he'd smash her camera and have her thrown out. Her protests that she had in fact got a photo pass were in vain; apparently there was an all-important celebrity there who did not want to be photographed. (Who was it? Who knows? Who cares?)

Another guy suggests hopefully that if she hangs around for a couple of hours, she may be able to take some snaps on the quiet. Well, screw that. I make my token protest to Rubell: "Excuse me, I'd like to complain about the way you treated my photographer." To which he replies, "If you don't like it, you can f-- out of my club.

We go. Not that anybody cares, or even notices - in this chromium jungle, people are too busy looking after number one to worry about anyone else. Outside, there are still crowds of hopefuls, desperate to gain acceptance. I want to tell them not to bother, it isn't worth it. But I know that nothing I say will make any difference, for these people have been blinded by publicity, convinced that Rubell is everyone's man, anyway - Studio 54 is a magic place - and that being there will somehow cause their lives to rub off on theirs. I'm not, and it won't.

Steve Rubell is a vulture, feeding off people's insecurities, using their neuroses for his own ends. A devious - and particularly degrading - form of manipulation.

Rubell is planning to open up a British Studio 54 in London sometime soon. Could the same scenario happen there? Course they couldn't. After all, we're British - we've got more sense.

Haven't we? SHEILA PROPHET

*Barry Manilow's new single is getting bigger.*

Due to overwhelming demand Barry Manilow's sensational new single is now available in a 12" version.

**COPACABANA/SOMEBODY IN THE NIGHT**

ARIST 12196

Taken from Barry Manilow's new album 'EVEN NOW'

SPARC 1007 CASED TO ART 1047

It's in your record shop now!
Three New Babies from Motown.

**Three Ounces of Love**
from Three Degrees of Love.

**Stephan Out**
from Four Tops.

**Smooth Soul**
from Junior Walker.

Three cutie-pies have been introduced to the world, and are now making their Motown debuts. The newest Motown releases feature three very different baby faces:

- **Three Ounces of Love**
  - From the band Three Degrees of Love.
  - This is their debut album, showcasing their harmonious blend of soul and rhythm & blues.

- **Stephan Out**
  - From the band Four Tops.
  - The hit single "Baby Love" launched their career, and now they're back with more soulful tunes.

- **Smooth Soul**
  - From Junior Walker.
  - Known for their infectious and rhythmic sound, they're adding their own unique touch to the Motown sound.

These new babies are sure to be a hit, bringing new life to the Motown family. Stay tuned for their upcoming releases and watch as they make their mark on the music scene.
Their New Disco Smash
12 inch
Limited Edition

HI-TENSION
BRITISH HUSTLE
12 WIP 6446
c/w
Peace On Earth
Produced by Kofi Ayivor & Alex Sadkin
A selection of photographs by Martin Goddard

BLONDIE

From "Blondie In Camera" at the Mirandy Gallery
THE OASIS OF DISCO SOUNDS

GIORGIO & CHRIS
'Love's In You,' 'Love's In Me'

ROBERTA KELLY
'Gettin' The Spirit'

MUNICH MACHINE
Introducing Chris Bennett
'A Whiter Shade Of Pale'
**DISCO SCENE**

**NEW SPINS**

**DISCO DATES**

THURSDAY (17) 904 Jovem is running Radio One DJ at the Bull; TUESDAY 23rd at the Blue Bottle, Black Prince Rd, Brixton. **SATURDAY** 18th; Rhythm and Blues at the Tavern on the Green, Brixton, and 6th Ave. **SUNDAY** 19th; Willard's Yawn at the Hammersmith Palais, and 6th Ave. **TUESDAY** 23rd at the Blue Bottle, Black Prince Rd, Brixton.

**UK DISCO TOP 50**

**DJ HOTLINE**

**BUDDING UNDER THE TOP 5**

- Changes of life
- Changes of life
- Changes of life
- Changes of life
- Changes of life

**THAMES VALLEY DISCO**

- New You Right Now? (LP; Southbound)
- Changes of life
- Changes of life
- Changes of life
- Changes of life

**What You Want For?**

Only 15,000 copies of the newly recorded single from Stargard are available as a 6 minute U.S. disco mix on 12" pressings. And they won't be around for long.

12 MCA 382.

**HOT VINYL**

**OTHER IMPORTS**

**OFFICIAL DISCO**

- New You Right Now? (LP; Southbound)
- Changes of life
- Changes of life
- Changes of life
- Changes of life

**DJ TOP 10**

**THAMES VALLEY DISCO**

- New You Right Now? (LP; Southbound)
- Changes of life
- Changes of life
- Changes of life
- Changes of life

**DISCO NEWS**

- New You Right Now? (LP; Southbound)
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**What You Want For?**

Only 15,000 copies of the newly recorded single from Stargard are available as a 6 minute U.S. disco mix on 12" pressings. And they won't be around for long.

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12 MCA 382.
NOT EVERYONE entertain fantasies of a night on the wild side, but for those whose sensibilities yearn for something a bit over the top of an evening there are a growing number of discos all over Britain which cater with varying degrees of exclusiveness - for gay men and women.

Gay, in this context means homosexual, of course. Most gay discos are clubs. Some of them allow members to take up to two guests each. This means that almost anyone, gay or straight, can get into these clubs if they really want to. Providing, of course, they don't act like drunks or look like the disco. I have seen people being turned away simply because their gay sensibility looked or sounded in need of improvement.

What follows are random impressions of some of London's most popular gay discos.

THINGs don't start happening for almost two guests and sensibility away really want close opposite aviatrix ratio most dearer for Entrance premises (baseball open 9 pm). Soñethii O. GUILDFORD UR WN MALLI Sin SD ABDOME. And the jump and the Is an of course. But no, I'm not saying anything, but you can see for yourself.

The dance floor packed with guys dressed in a most curious array of gear (American disco chic, baseball caps and silk shorts) thrown to the fatigues and army of women. Then girls and women's dress is equally varied. Punk plus leather plus and fashion aviator bobby side by side. Contrast to my first impressions.

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MM (Stereophonic), NN (Stereophonic), OO (Stereophonic),
PP (Stereophonic), QQ (Stereophonic), RR (Stereophonic),
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Painful steam treatment

I am boiling over. I've just read your review of "The Stylish Groom" (it) comments on Steve Martin's single. This is a man who has no ideas of the latent genius hidden within him. As for missing on an adetic fence all I can say is that I'm sorry for him lasting his willy in the pocket while whistling 'Lament'.

Adrian Sampson

Mum's the word

I'm writing to say that this is the major Influences on rock and roll culture in its time, despite the fact that she looks like Minnie the Mooch. I think she's lovely

5:00 morning

Thanks for writing in pseudo-name - it doesn't

What a waste... for Dury

DEAR MAILMAN, I'd just like to prove my growing devotion (effective devotion - oh MM) for Ian Dury. This is the first day I've really noticed his performance on "Sesame Street" and as it turned out he was the last act. There I sat, cringing at this frightful cappuccino, Bisha Cook. I was, as usual, in my reinforced seats forever gnawing into the camera, when Boney M raised their ugly heads. (A weekend Remote Control Television and inevitably charted 'Chill in the Rain' for another uneventful time.)

The Dragula jokes were about as funny as piles, as were the effeminat blokes and Absolute Absurdity was the punchline and down in Paris tight enough to make a sopranosoloist squeal. Then I dragged Dury's last album, not through a whole edition of the Pickwick Programme just to see Jan Dury mining a to a three minute number.

Now If that's not being a lousy fan, I don't know what he'll do to say about that particular Saturday evening - Where's Your Bard? Eddie Terrible, No Place For Your Name... The only thing left to say about that particular letter is "M автомобиль (MM)

Cheap Insults & threats dept.

I AM writing to you so that the millions of your readers (small exaggeration? MM) if you have any (that's more like it) can read what I'm about to say. Sheila Prophets is nothing but a noisy, moody, snotty, ugly faced, small crested, greedy little twit. Want to hear more? - good. The far

envelope of Miss Prophets' reviews is nothing but complete clap. So hear this Mailman, I will be the first to chase the nonsense. I'll be the first to rip up next week's copy of RM into little shreds. So stick that on your desk. You lay down with home.

+++

Edwin Swain

Inmaculate grooming

A MAN must be at peace with David Essex's bash at songs from 'Evita' single of the week and then to rave on about disco singles being better than singles like Dave Goodman and friends

Just like home... and so it goes...

Your reviewer, one John Wibard, seems to prefer total fantasy to reality. Who really gives a damn about Eva Peron and her escapades for fame any way? At least Dave Goodman can and has come up with something that actually bores all of us. British Tory, the issue of police immunity is charged with victimization or worse, as in the case of the etcetera.

Tom Robinson knows what he's talking about when he says the British music business is run by a gay mafia. The quicker John Wibard learns that there's more to life than bripping around the disco door the easier he will find meaning in other forms of music.

Clare Brockett, Stretford.

As someone once said, "You can't eat one to know one."

But that aside, you clearly worry too much about the state of music. May we remind you, and other like thinking readers, that it's only rock and roll (or equivalents)

AUSTRIAN/BRIGGS

Some girls just love to bite

Clare Brockett noticed the love-nick on Jimmy Pursey's neck at 'The Ritz' in Oxford Street.

Does this mean it's all over between Janie and Miss Eagle Eye (sic, etc.)

So you noticed the one on the neck... it's the one on his++ but it's worrying me. It's definitely in over between us - Mailman.

Others pluck and preen

PLEASE could you fix it for Jimmy Pursey to pop around so we can pluck his eyebrows because he's looking as bad as Dennis Healey. Tell him to bring Mick Jones so we can give him a 'quickie' shampoo and, as we reckon we need it.

Thanks Jackie Lydon and Mary Wobie.

Do you do reduced rates for old age pensioners? I reckon KISS could do with an overhaul - MM

How can one reach her

I HAVE just come back from Germany where I lived for six months. Unfortunately, when I got home, I found that a girl's name and number had been out with a few times. I know that she has gone to live in Gloucester. Could you give me some phone numbers so I can try to trace her new address.

I can't even give you my full address as I shall be travelling for the next few weeks.

John, Anon, Leeds

I said to say, even our "help" service at it's most resourceful can manage to link you to two basically anonymous people, prec

cess addresses equally easily. As we don't even know your girl's name we're even more of a disadvantage than you are! While there aren't any worthwhile addresses set up, link lists keep being passed between each other. When full stories are involved there may be steps you can take to contact her again, their interests are likely to be served, and addresses of the relevant publications are available from any reference library.

If all else fails, send more details of the lady in your life to us and we'll put our vast investigative resources into action.

Edwin Swain

ACROSS

1 Dylan's 1974 return to Public Acclimatisation (5,2,6)

7 UFO album (10)

9 FM.com-panormas (5)

16 American West Coast group that featured Randy California (6)

17 Joey my Power (3)

18 Mr. Noakes (3)

20 Ovando or Fardan (3)

21 Faces Drummer (3)

23 Former Ross Mylan (3)

24 Rhythm of the Storm (5)

25 Holiday had one of the greatest (4)

29 Pink Floyd classic (4)

32 Wonderful mystery film (4)

35 'Stranglers' classic (2,2,2)

38 He believed in Santa Claus (4)

41 Aware of Thin Lizzy in (4,3,9)

DOWN

1 1973 Neveroh hit (6,5)

4 Where Maria Mulken spent mid ('60s (5)

6 A Rutile (4,5)

9 Marvin or Mabey (6)

11 Had 1977 hit with (7)

14 Magazine under attack (4,2,4,5)

16 'Terra Nova' (4)

18 Winged ball (2,5)

22 They were Wading (2,4,5)

23 Sidefront (5)

25 'Pink Floyd song from 'Ummagumma' (4)

30 'Stranglers' first Apple single (3,4)

32 See 21 Down.

34 Wire a rod and pull it (4)

53 Sclaffy (5)

27 The Beach Boys hit (4,3,9)

LATTER S'SOLUTION

ACROSS: 1 Pere Freque, 3 Is, 4 Bob and Fred, 11 Carmen, 12 Dave, 13 Vercraft, 14 Amer, 15 Fred, 16 Mary, 17 Ted, 18 The Beach Boys, 19 The Beach Boys, 20 The Beach Boys, 21 The Beach Boys, 22 The Beach Boys, 23 The Beach Boys, 24 The Beach Boys, 25 The Beach Boys, 26 The Beach Boys, 27 The Beach Boys, 28 The Beach Boys, 29 The Beach Boys, 30 The Beach Boys, 31 The Beach Boys, 32 The Beach Boys, 33 The Beach Boys, 34 The Beach Boys, 35 The Beach Boys, 36 The Beach Boys, 37 The Beach Boys, 38 The Beach Boys, 39 The Beach Boys, 40 The Beach Boys, 41 The Beach Boys, 42 The Beach Boys, 43 The Beach Boys, 44 The Beach Boys, 45 The Beach Boys, 46 The Beach Boys, 47 The Beach Boys, 48 The Beach Boys, 49 The Beach Boys, 50 The Beach Boys, 51 The Beach Boys, 52 The Beach Boys, 53 The Beach Boys, 54 The Beach Boys, 55 The Beach Boys, 56 The Beach Boys, 57 The Beach Boys, 58 The Beach Boys, 59 The Beach Boys, 60 The Beach Boys, 61 The Beach Boys, 62 The Beach Boys, 63 The Beach Boys, 64 The Beach Boys, 65 The Beach Boys, 66 The Beach Boys, 67 The Beach Boys, 68 The Beach Boys, 69 The Beach Boys, 70 The Beach Boys, 71 The Beach Boys, 72 The Beach Boys, 73 The Beach Boys, 74 The Beach Boys, 75 The Beach Boys, 76 The Beach Boys, 77 The Beach Boys, 78 The Beach Boys, 79 The Beach Boys, 80 The Beach Boys, 81 The Beach Boys, 82 The Beach Boys, 83 The Beach Boys, 84 The Beach Boys, 85 The Beach Boys, 86 The Beach Boys, 87 The Beach Boys, 88 The Beach Boys, 89 The Beach Boys, 90 The Beach Boys, 91 The Beach Boys, 92 The Beach Boys, 93 The Beach Boys, 94 The Beach Boys, 95 The Beach Boys, 96 The Beach Boys, 97 The Beach Boys, 98 The Beach Boys, 99 The Beach Boys, 100 The Beach Boys.
**Kc AND THE SUNSHINE BAND - Who Do Ya Love** (Tik Tik Mine)

I once pulled a bird in a dive with that: The Way I Like It. Yeah, I wanted to tangle with K.C. and I'd like to pay him back in the future.

My answer was that you're selling out! (intelligent appreciation of highly impressionistic wearing neonkilometers).

K.C. and his Florida orange juiced band have produced an array of singles designed to solicit a parting the lips and blind the mind. No need to attempt any surmises, just a gut check. K.C. and his band relies mainly on its bared and tested frivolous formula. Do You Feel Alright, I Will Love You Tomorrow, and the single that cemented all of the occasional extra synergy, oddly enough Cornet Comes To My Island and the recorded legacy. Omg! What next? K.C. has staked a claim as Culture's Greatest Hits?

**Vivente**. A fine example of white rich kid heavy stuff. I just can't get enough of this stuff.

**BARRY CAIN**

**THE WHO - Who Are You** (Polydor Deluxe 01004)

The first new studio album from The Who for three years contains little evidence of any radical changes you would expect after such a long interval.

The question Who Are You? in 1978 might very well be applied to the band. John Entwistle's emergence as a more important contributor of material - he wrote three of these nine songs - is a fairly obvious admission from Pete Townshend that his well of new songs is running dry.

All the same, he still manages to show, in terms of inspiration at least, I'm sure he's expressing his own dissatisfaction here, with the title 'New Song' and 'Music Must Change'.

It would be unfair to call this just another Who album, partly because they don't happen very often these days and partly because two Who albums are even more equal than two Olympic Games.

Structurally, they are as unrepeatable as ever, with irregular percussion and thought-breaking instrumental breaks, notably in the title track Where Are You? which is a typical band number, especially Daltrey's outstandingly powerful vocal. The chorus and riff are unforgettable.

It's not a heavy album, but the best track outside of the single in Entwistle's Tricky Dick Of The Light, which has a rather Milner, more concentrated sound than we've become used to, and some entertaining lyrics. I'm slight! Did I take her to the height of ecstasy? Did a shadow of emotion cross your face or was it just another trick of the light?

The much repeated first three words of this man's song make the song commercial enough to warrant a future hit single.

Had Enough is in parts reminiscent of the Moody Blues with its unusual but welcome use of strings, until Daltrey's voice shatters the illusion. There is also generally a greater use of synthesizers, especially on 'Sister Drawer' where vocal work is very similar to that of Genesis' Inside and Out.

Entwistle's 90° - featuring his vocals is a very innocuous melody engulfs the swirling guitar and keyboards.

Daltrey's vocal on 'Music Must Change' is sometimes brooding and deeper, but the heavy arrangement is somewhat dated. The listener is interested in his piano on 'Guitar and Pen' ever if the song is disjointed, while the mellower track is 'Love Is Coming Down', which again features a noticeable string accompaniment.

It's strange that the band called on Andy Fairweather Low to back up vocals - not that he's incapable, he just seems an unlikable choice. The inclusion on a couple of tracks of Rod Aragon's keyboards is less surprising.

This is hardly the Who's most compelling project over ever, and it certainly doesn't fill the first slot, but it gives a chance and I think you'll find it compares well with what's gone before. A black mark for the sleeve, though, which is one of the most unimaginative and uninteresting I've ever seen. ++++ FAYE SEXTON

---

**ROBIN TROWER - Caravan To Midnight** (Chrysalis CMS 138)

A DEVIOUS DEVICE, cunningly calculated to awe the senses with a suitably mixed variety of surges that swell and ebb in your Stranger's Paradise (muted naturally) and a com posed, almost madcap, midnight mood.

And wonder of wonders, the album succeeds. It works very well. You can get lost listening to it all night long. You can even grove on it and not get backache. Yet it's not a muck masterpiece. Caravan To Midnight is essentially easy listening that gets under your skin and forces you to like the songs. It will template its gentle, mysterious, hypnotic charm.

Like a magician's wand, Holow involuntary then entrancing. The River of silk extracted with a thoroughbred's grace.

Trower and singer James Dewar weave their way through a deftly orchestrated domain of sound that will prepare you for anything that may come your way.

**DMZ: DMZ** (Bire Records - RRK 6051)

These there, warming up... DMZ kick off their highly impressive debut album at a brisk pace with a track called a Blanket.

Lead singer mono-monologues and furtive trample held on the listener, particularly at about 130 mph. Two and a half minutes later

**BOB DYL**

**NEW SINGLE**

**7" Single**

**A Limited Edition Special**

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**A Limited Edition Special**

---
Madness in the Blood

POET AND THE ROOTS:

'Dream Dead An' Blood' (Virgin's Front Line FL107)

BLOOD in the dirt in the night in the darkness

BLOOD in the sweat in the mind in the darkness

Pulse beat fluttering, when suddenly the music cut.

"All We Do Is Defend"...

Johnson has the voice of an old Testament prophet and the mind of a rebel. The rhythm of the album is in the holy blues, 19th century spirituals...night train number three over the river to the city...

And inside James Brown was smarting. His friends were like... the rebels were freezing cold...baby's face, tired eyes...died and pounced on the No. 3, all with a frown. The songs of violence were sung and two policemen wounded.

It's clear that Johnson is not the average bald Negro reggae man, substituting random bits of musical knowledge for inspiration. He is a poet and a good poet, gripped by the idea of the world...

But the rhythm of 'Dream Dead An' Blood' is not sociological club-banging, but in the mix, potency, sweep and swing of the music (also written by Johnson).

Unlike most reggae—nearly per cent of which consists of monotonous and dull...

The world was won and wedged mercilessly into an image of a Dandy in the town...

'TIMBRO'...

It is the best of the heart...

Johnson's book shows the right way to write an album off and yet another hopeless exercise in cheap American new wave. However, the album is filled with heavy metal and as such...

The new wave influences are strongly felt, and the result is often a chillingly sublime performance...

We are treated to sweetened, over the top bursts of pounding power with a couple of dusty sounding tracks and a band...

'Bloodbrothers' does it all, but this time in the album 'Blood of New Blood' which just has to be touched the ground...

STEVIE G.
on the wall who is the fairest single of them all

and lazy Sunday afternoon rhythm, the swinging dress my synaesthetic
and the hauntingly sweet harmonies. The 'Pub' powers out of the speakers
with a sensuous grace. Marvelous.

TEN THINGS WHICH ARE NOT THE SAME AS THEY USED TO BE

THE BAY CITY WANDS: \"Shake some Love\" 
Disillusioned. I turn

and the attraction he feels for a girl
with too much porn in her blood. It
sounds like the record is weighed
down by the metallic overload as the
pace verges on dirge. But those
buff and hatted.

TAVARES: \"Steam Train To Paradise\" (Capitol). It's more
shuffling than slow and it's going in the
wrong direction for the advertised
destination. Can I change my ticket?

BAND OF JOY: \"I Am In The City\" (Polydor). Sounds just as
turgid at 5.30 pm in Clapham Garden as it does at
6.30 am in Kennington.

STRETCH: \"Forget The Past\" (Hot Wax). This record is now just
past its sell by date.

EDDO KIDD: \"Leave It To The Kid\" (Decca). Our national
loony, sorry, bike aren't even
proves himself to be a
dumb old record as he is with a two
wheel machine. A chunkychunky
riff is bolstered with a ELO
orchestral scrapping while Eddie
sings a love song to life lines. I'm
certainly left them built.

FREDDY COLUMBIA: \"Don't Be Lonely\" (Decca). Brother
and uncle of Natalie ageless over every line
and manages to turn my bedroom into a
cheap cabaret club complete with
nonambient atmosphere.

DAVID MARTIN: \"Strawberry Girl, Blueberry Blue\" (DJM). I suppose
since we can clone and produce but
like offering them why can't we
have been in different flavours. But
there again why do I have to suffer
this syrup.

GILLIAN BURNE: \"Thank You For The Music\" (Bar). Placed
serenading of a blunt Abini thing, I'm
still wondering why she's so
grateful.

CLIMAX ASHER: \"Rockers Arena\" (Bronze). A reggae thing that
merely repeats its title over a riff
that's about as subtle as I am most
mornings.

NETWORK: \"Lonely Night\" (Private Stock). Starts slightly
faster. This is The City and then
I lost interest. Never was that
interested in cloning.

JOHN SPENCER'S LOU-TH: \"Na-

tural Man\" (Beggars Banquet)

ALLAN LOVE: \"Wasn't Turn To Water\" (Mountain). Pity he
doesn't believe in miracles because he needs
one.

KIM GOODY: \"Fool Loving You\" (Atlantic). And I'm a bigger one for
listening to this strained catatonic

TUBEWAY ARMY: \"Bombers\" (Beggars Banquet). A striated
fingertip经销商 ukulele and a drum
machine impersonator back up a
nastily mean of a vocal and backing
ooh's straight from the Strangers
\"Grip\". Sounds like it needs a
drop more work before it will take
off.

THE DODGERS: \"Don't Let Me Be Weak\" (Polydor). Is this Phil
sounding thing the original being re-
released or is it a rip off? It doesn't
make life care if it's wrong.

INKY: \"Bottom Line\" (Hot Wax). True. It is the bottom line.

Vanda and Young
make and produce hit records.
Their latest hit is

\"Love Is In The Air\" by John Paul Young.
and \"Rock 'n Roll Damnation\" by AC/DC.
Their next is

\"AND THE BAND PLAYED ON...\"
(down among the dead men)

\"The Man Who Knew The Answer\"
by FLASH & THE PAN ENY 15
IN A recent interview, Peter Gabriel told me that the three remaining Genesis members would probably like nothing more than to become the best Abba. Surely their most recent album sets them in this direction, with finely crafted, melodically lush yet with more than Genesis the Madson Square Gardens, New York

THE STRANGLERS

Entemedia Theatre, New York

THE STRANGLERS have always been so tangled up in contradictions that perhaps it's best to interpret them solely as a comedy group. Unlike the Riverstones that can also double as a more serious, occasionally terrifying insight, the Strangers are solidly streetwise, talking about sewers and rat pits within the safe black humor cloak of schoolboy pranksters.

They have no place among the rowdier punks, they're lumped with, basically because their grotesque images are reflective of no real emotion. Any subtle, satirically misogynist standpoint they may want to put across (by their obvious sexism) is aborted since the necessary undertaking is to be found in the band's weak posturing. In post-Pappeared, their stance can hardly ever be considered for its shock value.

As such, the Strangers debut New York concert at the new small Entemedia Theatre was apparently an important event. It was kind of like being in some kitchy large invasion movie of the 1960s-funny dumb sometimes, but mostly just dull.

The crowd reacted enthusiastically at the band's meaning distance from them. For a minute, it looked like vocalist Hugh Cornwell was going to blow the audience, saying after one number, "New York is a great town," but he predictably changed back into his role forthwith, saying, "I have to run New York to a grey town." The audience, made up of a surprising number of drugged-out hippies, imported from God knows where, took this as true.

Obviously, few here have had much experience with how humorous and even redeeming truly artful that can be (such as in John Water's American Film, 'Pink Flamingos') featuring two far transvestite Divine.

The only time The Strangers really took off was in some of the numbers from their first album, especially the catchy 'Naughta' Around' and the Bond theme song, sound-alike 'Sometimes'. Ultimately, though, it's just another empty caricature, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing.

JIM FARBER

THE AUTOGRAPH

Dingwall's, London

"I can have your autograph."
"Graph? Certainly."
"No. That's not. Your automatic song style is definitely very cute. In a contemporary kind's way. Perfect for these meticulously

muscled days. I mean, just look at those allimations. Toonie clothes. And those limbo hairstyles. And that side-striped only used when absolute necessary. And those songs - a poppin' parade of despicably unforgettable tuneful tunes and smart three-piece sytles.

Yeah, The Autographs look to be on the winner in these watsured times. Why, they've even got Mickle Mousie (coons, Most) on their side. He gave them on Revolver and BANG!

The band consists of three former Stuksa members, including Chris Gent singer and sax and two newies. It's a swing and wash dry job difference. The autographs have reaped on a Stuksa straightness and added a lot of, dare I say, to a firm hold, Songs like 'Brown Sugar' and 'Rolling in the Deep' refuse to blow in the wind. They keep near the whole day through.

Are they or aren't they? BARRY GAIN

THE INMATES

Hope and Anchor, London

"I don't know about records but I know that I'd like to see the Stone Age again soon."

KELLY FIPR

CAN 127

Written & Produced by BARRY GIBB

' Ain't Nothing Gonna Keep Me From You'

A Tony Blackburn 'Record of the Week'

Simon Bates 'Record of the Week'

Patrick Juvet Teri De Saro

His Disco Smash

'Got A Feeling'

Teri De Saro

Her Disco Smash

' Ain't Nothing Gonna Keep Me From You'

A Tony Blackburn 'Record of the Week'

CAN 127

Written & Produced by BARRY GIBB

' Ain't Nothing Gonna Keep Me From You'

A Tony Blackburn 'Record of the Week'

Simon Bates 'Record of the Week'
JOHN OTWAY
Red Cow, London
SOME THINGS never seem to grow in popularity. The novelist continues to ignore his unique talents. If you thought that he was out of Red Cow was anything to go by, you should rapidly move up to the next level on the list.

As performer, Otway had to come to no one's sages in a broken, emotional, and enthusiastic concentrated attention as he strikes. It can be felt around like a shadow on the village idol. The new single, "Red Cow" and "Cherry" which though still hilarious, is his best debut to date. Otway's a panrometer level. How ever, that is one of the criticism of a set full of notable masterpieces while they make you laugh, your tag your face, and laugh until Otway, all at the same time.

His new backing band the essence of the essentially singing songs, is a more polished and sounding all together.

SAM’S ADDRESS

GUY MOUTH/Norwich

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But write to Steve: 41 Yarmouth Road, Norwich area.

Box 1723.

GUY (35) bit quiet. shy by

100, aim, likes, rock

motorcycle, contact.

Write for information.

GUY (35)

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100, aim, likes, rock

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Write for information.

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GUY (31) would like to write me!

if you unfortunatly to be too

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