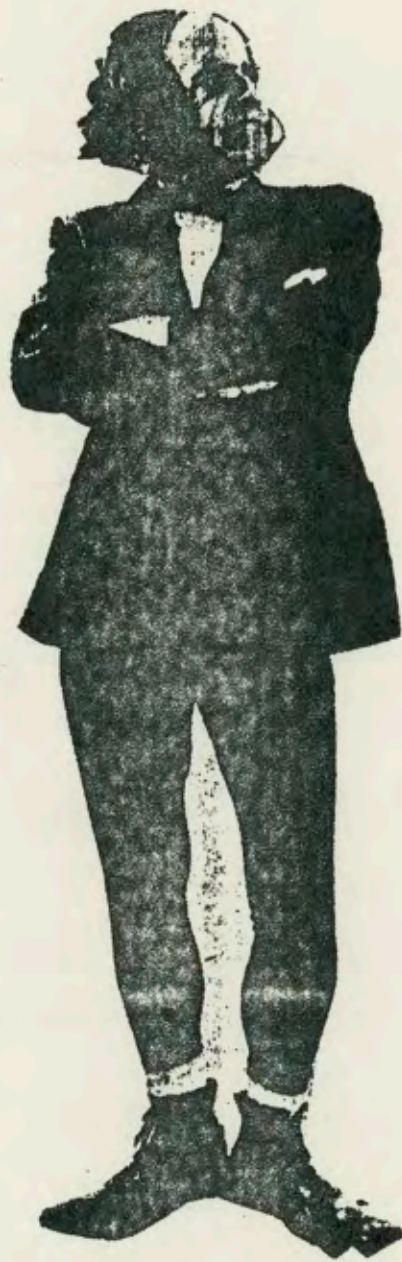


SMIFFIN'  
UNDER  
WHERE.

July 79.  
II.

Jungle  
George  
and his  
dirty  
tricks



ARTHUR'S  
SUNDAY  
LOVING  
AT 76

By JOE BARRY  
ROMANCE blossomed  
for 76-year-old Arthur  
Beech and a 39-year-old  
woman.

Terror  
of the  
cycling  
rapist

SLIGHTLY-BUILT 16-  
year-old David Watts  
raped one woman and  
assaulted three others  
during one week, the Old  
Bailey was told yester-  
day.

**THE  
ROCHESTER**  
146 STONE NEWINGTON  
HIGH STREET, N16  
LONDON. N16  
(01-249 0199) Five  
24th Thursday  
TOM ROBINSON BAND

THE LADYKILLERS, PAULINE  
WEAPON AND SO MUCH MORE.

WE  
STAY  
FREE

Welcome once again to the wacky world of Sniffin' Under Where. Hopefully you should be able to read this edition without too much ado. For those of you unfortunate enough to get shitty copies last time, we apologise and lay the blame entirely on the Lynwood Agency, who thankfully have since shut up shop.

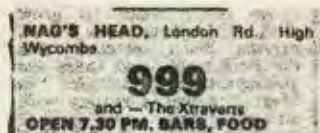
Since SUW I in the dark and dreary days of January quite a lot has happened locally. Amersham would appear to have a regular venue in the suburban-bop like Jubilee Hall. The Elgiva White Elephant stall has opened its doors to rock music, albeit temporarily, along with the College and a few of the schools. Newlands Park continues to support local bands and the Cinema beckons any enterprising promoter as the ultimate Chiltern venue. Are you receiving me France (et al)?

The most noticeable quests can be attributed to the praiseworthy attitudes of the local triumvirate, namely the BEEZ, ADULTS and WEAPON. All three have promoted themselves rather than wasting time waiting to be asked and have shown such a move to pay dividends. Furthermore the locality can boast at least six good bands in all, which 'aint bad for an area predominantly inhabited by middle class twits.

Chris Gibbons column in the Examiner has greatly improved of late, and has passed the much daunted "sub zero review column" title to Chris Kirkhams Midweek offering. The Advertiser, while admirable editorially (read on), has remained miserably unadventurous with regard to music coverage, as have the Free Press and Herald. All three have half heartedly attempted to give all but the possible minimum coverage and need a proverbial kick up the Bob C Benbur.....quickly.

Friars has celebrated ten years, (twice as long as Bowie predicted) and gets bigger by the minute. Tickets are almost impossible to obtain unless you buy in advance on the night of the previous gig or happen to be near an outlet between nine and twelve on the following Monday morning. Wycombe Town Hall has taken over as the fundrum venue especially as honest (?) Ron continues his policy of giving the local outfits their half hourly chance. Record House respectfully reminds the clientele not to smoke on the premises and moves a step further up the Registrar Generals social ladder. Have you got elite boy?

Thanks to all those of you that voted for us and the Adults in the recent Friars poll..WHEREWERWY CUMEKONS?.....



SHOULD'VE BEEN AN EARTH'S AD  
HERE BUT THEY WERE TOO APATHETIC  
TO EVEN RETURN OUR S.A.E.  
NEED WE SAY MORE.

## THE FRONT BIT.

THE DUST ?

With fear of bringing politics into this fanzine (Temporary Hoarding does it better) a certain degree of alarm has to be expressed by the presence of the NF standings last May.

It wasn't only a case of "Fascists marching on the High St" but campaigning door from door along with the propositions of hustling would be voters on the Amersham streets. Thankfully only 1:3% of the Chesham/Amersham electorate found fit to vote for the despicable shits, but that is 697 too many. Enough to fill many a local hall should the occasion ever arise. Perhaps more disturbing though, is that 31,938 actually voted for Ronald Bell (thus giving an overall majority of 21,495) after he openly supported compulsory repatriation. A classic example of the infamous Strummer quote denouncing the Conservative Party as the NF in good suits, ne'st pas? The very same man (Bell) can also be quoted as saying "One has great respect for these people but they are different" Such an ignorant comment deserves to be treated with the contempt in which it was offered and is typical of the "seniled oligarchy."

Finally we here at SUW should like to commend the Chesham/Amersham Advertiser for the attitude they took towards the Front. Unlike the Examiner (which sat on the fence as ever), they had the courage to stand up and let their opinion be known, i.e.... "We ask voters not to be beguiled by the apparent legality of the Front. IT IS a legal organisation but it propounds evil, inhumane views." Total condemnation has to go to the Midweek, which not only openly attempted to provoke public reaction by running the lead headline of "£2,000 to go HOME.", but also interviewed Saliva Jones herself. Bell later complained that Racism was only a very small part of his total interview and therefore shows the emotive and irresponsible action of the Midweek. Admittedly the Jones interview was so hollow as to make many see sense and thereby decrease her vote by 1,207, but to suggest that such a trend was the result of the ANL laying low (as the Free Press did) is stupid. Back to the argument of forget them and they'll go away..... oh yeah?

Sorry to hark on so, but it had to be said.

PS Would any kind person having knowledge of the whereabouts of the Aylesbury ANL pass it on to us. Better still would they come forward themselves cos we've looked high'n'low and you remain elusive.

The Ladykillers (nice lads shame about the name), are a four piece band that by now you should have either seen or at the very least heard of. They're predominantly a Wycombe based outfit and have previously traded under the names of both The Good Guys and Four Daughters. With the exception of Stuart Rillstone, who was drafted in from the excellent but defunct Nuclear Rouge, the group have served their apprenticeship in and around Wycombe. If you saw the Rich Kids at the Town Hall you'll probably remember their support slot. Course you do!

As the present line up stands the band are comparatively fresh and have only seriously been gigging for a little over three months. Thus conveniently bringing me to their brief but active history. Stu Rillstone is the most recent addition and after a couple of auditions suitably impressed all and sundry that he's got what it takes (ie, he doesn't have to rely on hosepipes etc!). After only four practices the band made their debut with a middle of the bill support slot to The Vents at the Nags Head. I wasn't there but relying on the ever interesting Organ News Sheet they apparently "slew their audience" were "charismatic" and "could go further." Well it'd be difficult to go backwards from a debut but even so, such euphemisms could only otherwise be interpreted into the vernacular as "bleedin' good." Greatly encouraged the band moved onto their second gig for the Bypass movement at the Seer Green Village Hall. Whoever heard of ladykilling at Seer Green, and not surprisingly the suburban boppers were taken a-back by live music rather than the safe sound of familiar disco. However an encore was won, (in the true sense of the word) and yet another small but impressive clipping was secured in the following weeks Advertiser. From the feedback of the first gig Ron Watts not surprisingly picked up on the buzz and offered them the prestigious warm up slot to XTC. If this was the big one they certainly rose to the occasion, successfully taking the audience from the bar and converting them into a pogoing mass of awestruck admirers. Enough to earn a couple of encores and a place on the bill at a future Town Hall gig. Their most recent bash (at the time of writing) was within the area but somewhat unfortunately within the closed and poorly advertised confines of Chalfonts Newlands Park College. The evening was a struggle and like a lot of student audiences the majority weren't prepared to be lured from the bar by a bunch of unknown (unangelic) upstarts. At least the band were invited back, so hopefully a greater percentage of non students will go along and add some realism to the event next time around.

Before looking to the future it's as well to examine the present. Aside from the sexist implications of the name (more of which later) The Ladykillers are pretty inoffensive. This isn't meant as a derogatory remark cos after all, how many inoffensive people/bands do you know of? Image is an important aspect of the band and unlike some groups that take it too far they seem to have hit a happy medium. Identity is another aspect of image and really the band is one that any dullard could latch onto without much difficulty, as they represent yer average teenager. As pretentious as it may have sounded it's pretty much the truth and really there's no reason why they should have to be different. Musically they support the image as it's the kind that you can enjoy right away without having to have listened to the records before hand. Apart from which, as yet, there aren't any. On stage they're a force to be reckoned with and like the early Hot Rods use the stage to its full capacity. Comparisons as much as they're unnecessary, can be drawn with the Who, Hot Rods and for old times sake the Beatles. Except of course all three are only sources of inspiration rather than straight identifications, if you see what I mean. The songs are their own apart from Money by the Beatles, the image is universal and like I said before they're an easily identifiable, inoffensive good time group.

With the past and present covered yer average astrologer could even tell you what it leaves. (yeuch.) The band hope to dissipate the pathetic bitchiness that exists between the different groups and outwardly hope to strengthen relations between ALL groups. Obviously a difficult task but definitely positive. Perhaps more realistically though, The Ladykillers hope to get as much local support as possible (and not just Wycombe) before moving to the Pub n College circuit. Finance not surprisingly is a problem and before they can even think of demo-tapes etc the ackers must be made available. They've recently cut a tape of their own which is of a surprisingly high quality for a DIY effort. It's made up of four of their best songs (Under the Skin, Fear of the Night, Bad Guys an White Boys Making Noise) and is there for the taking if your at all interested. That's pretty well covered the foreseeable future (apart from a gig at the Multi Racial Club in Wycombe and the UK Subs support slot which'll be history when you read this) and the rest is up to the band themselves and the good ol' general public.

The Ladykillers are Stuart Rillstone, Dave Williams, Chris Jozajtis and Ian Stavan who can now all share the dubious honour of having their names in SUW. Finally, as much as we dislike discrimination whether it be racial, class or sexual I wouldn't judge the band too harshly on their name. It's an image they've chosen but in reality they're as democratic as the next RAS supporter.....

# SUBVERSIVE LIT

OF THE SOCIO-ECONOMIC  
TYPE.

Is this  
man  
a poet?

"POEMS"  
PATRIK FITZGERALD  
THAP.....75p

Pratik Fitzgerald is out on a limb in many respects. He differs from contemporary (new wave) poets in the sense that unlike JC-Clarke he isn't funny, is nowhere near as esteemed as LK Johnson and isn't as successful as either of the pair. He was recently quoted in the MM as saying that he doesn't really associate with music to any great extent. He must therefore consider himself a poet, and accordingly expect to be considered as a poet. So why did he sign for Polydor?

"Poems" is a mixture of both poetry and prose in which PF shows both naivety and charming/alarming observation. In all there are twenty offerings which range from the safe to the obscure. Many consider PF to have jumped on the Punk bandwagon (the same which might be said of JCC) and he caters for this same market with both "Make it Safe" and "I Wandered Lonely". In these he offers the somewhat retrospective, wise after the event outlook, and doesn't really say anything highly original. The same may be said of a couple more (Politicians and Little Image Games) which display the naivety of third year rebellion at the local Comprehensive. Perhaps they were written there/then and at least serve the purpose of showing how good the others are in comparison. Pratik plays it safe with the theme of police and bouncer brutality and is guilty once again of treating a tinder-like subject with unoriginality. Well that's got the bland ones out of the way and if you're still with me I'll endeavour to expose the gems. (yeuch)

The good ones (about six) and the really good (about four) range from racism, emotive media exposure, the paranoid to justifiable homicide. The latter, in the form of Jarvis is an excellent piece of prose which describes a charming old geezer who feeds cats to liquidizers and pushes the unsuspecting from station platforms and onto the live-wire. However, never fear cos Pratik here and he proposes to lob an electric fire into the old mans bathwater, which he feels should "teach him a lesson too, eh!" Both the Paranoid Ward and Babysitter have appeared on vinyl though remain as effective in cold print, especially the former which is an example of PF at his most chilling and haunting observancy. The best of all has no title so it'll be easy for you to pick out at your local rag market of high repute, (wherever that may be.)

The poetry itself is typically Fitzgeraldian in the sense that it's both quirky and hesitant. Similar to his voice and music as the rhythm is neither constant nor abrupt but just tows the line on an almost drab monotone. However, it has to be said that all of the poems appear on face value as representative or relevant (which is more than can be said of what's is names Sonnets!) and are more likely to encourage people to either read into poetry at a greater depth or to put pen to paper themselves. The project itself is of a worthy cause as it's sponsored by the Tower Hamlets Arts Project who are a non profit making organisation. Apparently Pratik receives no financial reward whatsoever as any profit is ploughed back into the organisation to sponsor others. An idealistic practise which unlike the hippy philosophy has actually worked for the people of Tower Hamlets. Whether you are prepared to lash out 75pence is another matter, but if you are you can get it from Small Wonder who regularly advertise in Sounds. Aside from the "worthy cause" aspect it's worthwhile just to get a closer insight toward young Patriks line of thought.

Perhaps you've heard the records, will read the book and if so can only pray that THAP don't extend into movie making. What a bleedin' horrible fort!

**SCORPION**  
RECORD & TAPE  
EXCHANGE

SHOP  
NOW OPEN

111 OXFORD ROAD  
(Next to Sun Music)

Good prices paid for  
LP's & Cassettes

**SCORPION RECORD**  
AND TAPE EXCHANGE

THE BEST SHOP IN TOWN  
WITHOUT A DOUBT.

MANY RARE ALBUMS, DELETIONS  
AND NEW RECORDS AT REALIS-  
TIC PRICES. BADGES SINGLES  
AND MORE THAN REASONABLE  
EXCHANGE RATES.....

NEED WE SAY MORE?.....

YEAH, COS THEY SELL FRIMS  
TICKETS AN ALL!!

# PAULINE PAULINE PAULINE

## UNEXPURGATED HALF HOUR INTERVIEW.

If you were fortunate enough to have picked up a copy of SUW 1 you'll no doubt remember what was said of Record House. Rather than waste time and space repeating the obvious it's better to point out the way that the Chesham branch differs substantially from Amersham, Risborough and Aylesbury. In particular, with regard to one "spiky haired assiduous assistant" in the form of PAULINE.

For the uninitiated (ignorant) Pauline is, as far as we're aware, Chesham's only punkette and is responsible for the marked difference between respective branches. The shop displays a fine selection of new wave singles, badges and a generally more realistic clientele that seek her assistance rather than that of the limp sprockets otherwise known as the staff (laugh). She also displays a mighty fine style in natty dressing with illuminatory hair dye do to match. So if you're fortunate enough to be passin' through Chesham town, drop in and see for yourself. But, if on the other hand you're lucky you can reap considerable reward by passin' yer peepers over the following immortal lines. Read the confessions of a counter clerk in exclusive black and white type. Right?

- SUW... How long have you worked at R.H?  
P..... Ever since I left school four and a half years ago but I've changed from Amersham to Chesham in that time.
- SUW... What school did you go to and what did you think of it?  
P..... Not much! No, I went to Brudenells for as little as possible. I suppose you could call me a rebel but for the fact that I wasn't actually there for long enough to get into any real trouble.
- SUW... What do you think of R.H. as a shop?  
P..... Really I don't think it's as bad as you make out cos you've got to consider the other markets as well as pop music. If the shop is gonna make any money they've got to cater for the classical and middle of the road market as well. I can see your point about smoking but looking at it from the management's side they were gettin' quite pissed off with kids dropping butts on the carpet on purpose.
- SUW... Where would you buy your records if you didn't work at R.H?  
P..... Er it's a bit difficult to say. I do buy some records through mail order and I suppose otherwise I'd get them from Earths at Aylesbury. I think they're bastards not to put an ad. in the mag. WHO SAID THAT?!
- SUW... What was the first/last record you bought?  
P..... It's hard to remember exactly, but I think it was either Monkey Spanner or some of the early Tamla stuff. The last was Feedin' the Five Thousand by Crass which is a great record. I'm getting really pissed off with the price of records but I suppose it's only to be expected with a Conservative government in power.
- SUW... Apart from punk what other types of music do you like?  
P..... Reggae basically. The toastin' kind rather than the heavy stuff.
- SUW... What's your view on punk music as it stands today?  
P..... To be honest I've got to say that I preferred it as it was in late '76/early '77. I like some of the more recent stuff like Crass, The Wall and The Ruts but can't abide the wave of electronic bands that've emerged like Tubeway Army and Spizzoil. That should get the backs up of those miserable cretins at Suspect Device. Can I tell 'em to fuck off?
- SUW... No.  
P..... Fuck off S.D. How many unexploded bombs can you remember in Bletchley?
- SUW... Can you notice any definite trends in the record buying public's taste?  
i.e. power pop etc.  
P..... Well not really, cos power pop didn't actually catch on in Chesham. It's expected for March next year. I suppose you can see quite a few Mods around the area but as a movement it's got more credibility than pp and so the kids are quicker to latch on. We still sell a lot of cut n dry new wave music but then again punk was slow to catch on and therefore hasn't died so to speak, if you see what I mean.
- SUW... What do you think of the Mod revival?  
P..... As I've just said, it's got credibility but I don't really like it. They're not saying anything that hasn't already been said, except to a different generation. So why bother, especially so soon after the punk movement.

SUW... You obviously still relate to the punk movement but do you think that it's held firm to the original aims.

P..... Yeah I suppose I do but it definitely isn't the same as when it began. Too many of the bands have progressed and have become essentially the same as the groups they originally opposed. There's still a few of the three chord wonder groups about but a few of them are only in it for what they can get out.

SUW... What was the high point for you?

P..... The summer of 77. People got really carried away and didn't care a toss for good ol public opinion. I suppose that Grundy was the original high point but it was limited to a quarter of an hour on the box while summer was longer. It was three quarters of an hour!

SUW... Do you know what the aims of the movement were/are, or isn't it important?

P..... It's difficult to specify the original aims. Looking at it solely from the Anarchy point of view it was a bit naive cos not many people really understood the true meaning of the word. More realistically though it certainly kicked the system up the arse. Best of all it broke down the barriers of professionalism and gave the likes of us a bash at stardom. That's the wrong word really cos that was its downfall you know, putting people back on a pedestal.

SUW... Did you get any bad reactions locally?

P..... No not really apart from the kids down my road being scared of me. Actually quite a few old ladies come up and admire the colour of my hair in the shop. They've got nothing to be afraid of round here and just dismiss it.

SUW... How far do you think the press are responsible for punks demise?

P..... Yeah they are in a way. At first they built it up and then spent a couple of months looking at its faults. They've got the power to make or break most things and as usual turned their coat towards the safety of the establishment.

SUW... Do you read the music papers at all?

P..... I buy NME and Sounds but wouldn't if something better came along. For a start NME is just out to impress and uses long words for the sake of long words.

SUW... Are there any writers that you particularly relate to?

P..... I'll always read what Julie Burchill writes just so that I can disagree with her afterwards. Gary Bushell is okay and seems to have remained loyal on the face of things but I can't forgive him for saying that the Upstarts single was too 77ish. No, I don't really look to any particular writer, who does?

SUW... What do you think of the alternative press?

P..... Yeah I really do like the thought of fanzines. They're exciting in their own way and are a lot more honest. Some of them are crap but it doesn't matter if they are free or just out to break even. I think originality is important and it's stupid to just copy what the big papers say. At least there is an alternative.

SUW... What are your views on the area?

P..... It's a dump. A rich dump but even so, definitely a dump. It's too snobish as well.

SUW... Yeah... can't really follow that (not as in can't understand we hasten to add) so I'll proceed to the topic of entertainment. First of all locally and then in the Wycombe/Aylesbury area.

P..... Well for a start what entertainment is there for young people in Chesham. If you're under eighteen there's sod all and there's not a lot more if you're older. Admittedly there's the Elgiva Hall very occasionally and the Jubilee Hall at Amersham but that's it apart from the Pubs. I feel sorry for the kids that can't afford to get up to London cos otherwise there's nothing locally. Wycombe and Aylesbury are both a lot better and I spend most of my time (an' money) in the Green Man and Friars.

SUW... To end with what are your views on the following, Sex-ism, Politics and the Police.

P..... Love it!! No it doesn't really bother me all that much. I can see the point of RAS and the like but think that it should be left to the individual to decide. Obviously Debbie Harry's good looking and I think that she's used it to her own advantage as much as she's been used. You've just got to look at Chris Stein. Politics is difficult cos I don't really know that much about it. Except that I voted Labour in May and can't stand Thatcher or the National Front. The Police are another matter though. I went bore you with the details but so far I've found them to be pretty unco-operative to say the least. The young ones are the worst of all and at Jock McDonalds Brighton effort they were pathetic. They kept nickin' the footballs and must have taken everyones name and address at least three times each. No, I could carry on forever but wont bother.....

# PUKE - Box FURY

## THE YACHTS - LOVE YOU LOVE YOU.

I remember seeing The Yachts at the Aylesbury Grammar Christmas dance and coming away really chuffed. Since then they've laid low and have resisted any temptation to get big quick or bandwagon. A wise decision and this single shows that they've gained through maturity and thought. It's a classic.

Starts off with one of those riffs that nags the hell out of you once you've heard it and builds up gradually to the perfect climax. In a sense it's not too far removed from XTC at their very best and is amazingly fresh from start to end. They're ideally suited to Radar as the record is typically sharp, precise and pure pop. If they could put music onto Valentine cards this would be ideal.

## THE BEEZ - EASY.

This should have been THE RECORD but as much as I admire the band, am grateful to have the opportunity to review a local group on vinyl etc, I may as well be honest/realistic. Don't get me wrong though, this isn't a bad record by any means it's just that I was hoping for more. Perhaps wrongly?

To start with the faults the introduction is really confusing and misplaced in that it's completely detached from the rest of the record. Sounds like the drone that you hear bouncing about in badly made jungle movies. Right with that out of the way I can extoll its virtues so to speak. It's compact and complete, vocally sharp and fun. What more can I say except go out and get a copy, play it about ten times and let it grow on you. The B side (The Vagrant) is better in my opinion but what does that count for??

## THE RECORDS - TEENERAMA.

You've probably guessed that The Records are a fave band and we ain't ashamed to admit it. This is pure pop at its best and is nostalgia for now people maaann!

Honestly though, I can see nothing wrong with good honest pop especially when it's played as neatly as it is here. Lyrically it's banality gone mad but even so is worth a smile just for the very cheek of it. Nostalgia is what dreams are made of and the song is a classic reminder of looking back on growing up. "Blind date, school gate, Daddies car, first bra and so on. Great stuff but I fear The Records have missed their chance and could well end up as second division casualties if they're not careful. I hope not though cos they deserve a break and soon

## THE VICE CREEMS - DANGER LOVE.

The Euroman cometh but the lame duck returneth and attempts to kick off the calipers with a little help from his mates. Nice try but it'll take more than this to get Jimmy Savlon interested. It lacks the honest naivety of the last one and hasn't got half as much spirit. Parts of it are quite good but Krisis has fallen into the trap of EMULATING his heroes without attempting to be original. Good for a pose I spose but even so, the spirit of 76/77 eh what. More of a turkey than a duck as I'm sure Robin Banks would ably articulate. If at first you dont suck seed substitute Walters for Penman...

## THE CURE - BOYS DONT CRY.

The most difficult of the bunch to review partly because the band are supposed to be one of this years models and partly cos I dont know too much about them. Aside from that there's the question of image and supposed impersonality.

This record cant be representative of the isolated consumer based image they've so far projected because it's immensely personal. The image is cracked Anyway this is a bloody good record that shouldn't be associated with such pretentious trivialism. Punks answer to Barry Manilow

## DENNIS BROWN - AINT THAT LOVIN' YOU.

Dennis Brown melts the wax in your ears and seduces your brain, compelling muscles to twitch in time. Overkill? Well if you've listened to his music you'll no doubt be aware but if you haven't it's your loss. Marley converted a lot to reggae through commercialism but DB is so good he need not rely on the same in any way.

Lyrically this is one of the most perfect love songs around and his voice combines the rough and the smooth in orgasmic rhapsody. Musically this record is so good it would get 'em dancing at an NF ball (if they were pissed). Even if you're stupid enough to have ignored reggae you'd love DB's music. What are you waiting for?

CONTRIBUTIONS,  
CRITICISM,  
DONATIONS.

WHATEVER, GIVE EM TO US VIA THE SHOP  
WHERE YOU PICKED UP SOW AND WE'LL  
ACT ACCORDINGLY.

I BET YOU'RE REALLY APATHETIC...

# L I V E

WEAPON and THE FLOBS  
Jubilee Hall 21/4/79

This review is pretty much out of date but so too are the entire staff of Radio One and you still listen to them. It really is good to see live bashes in Amersham and with a bit of luck more should follow. The Jubilee Hall is as good a place as any and this gig was a prime example of the reason why the Elgiva White Elephant stall continues to lose money hand over fist. The support is there if they're prepared to get down from the high horse.

The (legendary) Flobs came all the way from Wycombe according to the poster and I came all the way from the "Tuckin" via the Iron Lung and so missed all but their last song. Sounds like MM (do they?), but that song was pretty good and the majority of the audience seemed to appreciate their effort. The poster also claimed that they're gonna release a single, so if this is the case, go out and get it. Sod the band I'll review the poster!

For a comparatively young band (with exceptions) Weapon have achieved a lot in the past six months or so. The main reason for this is that unlike some groups that are prepared to sit back and let others do their work they've put a lot of graft in themselves. Also, they've taken their music to the people rather than wait for the people to take to them. Mick Channer must be partly responsible for this and it's good to see a manager that takes things seriously without taking himself the same way. Know whatta mean? The giant poster in the Broadway was classic exposure and no doubt the Cautious Town Council held a clandestine meeting to discuss the re-opening of the air raid shelters in the park. Good show boys.

Talking of which, Weapon hit the stage with the confidence of a successful gig at Friars behind 'em. Personally I don't go a bomb (sorry) on heavy metal but when it is played as competently as it was, it's hard not to enter into the spirit. These blokes all seem to know what they're at and their sound is as tight as Record House's bank balance. Dave Badminton delivers the goods perfectly (spose he's had good practice as a postman) and has the songs to back up his confidence. They were also pretty good at cover versions, which in itself may or may not be a good thing. Memorable songs which is saying something two months after the night before, were SHOOT SHOOT, RUNNIN SCARED, ONE WOMAN and their anthem like encore WEAPONISED. Like I said, I don't really enjoy heavy metal but I'd certainly pay to see this lot again. As it happened I didn't have to cos they were free on the Moon but see them if you can.

Finally to the stupid bastards that started fighting and damaged the bogs, why dontcha just fuck orf.

BLACK LACE  
BAILEYS WATFORD  
21/6/79.....

"Sorry mate yer can't cum in wivout a jacket. Bleedin hell, whoever 'eard of wearin' a jacket to a disco, jack it in. Sorry rules is rules right. I've got a donkey jacket in me motor, 'ow about that? Sorry mate, Management policy, no asses in donkey jackets." Know the feeling?

Welcome to Baileys Watford wonder kind uptown wankin' club. Two quid surreptitiously seduced from yer pocket and there it is, the dance floor. Ooohh! Up yo the bar past the psychone clones and you can shell out quite a bit more for a drink. Hustle past the dog n bones to find yerself and er gurl a real cosy corner with formica top table. Hey great stuff, the stage is revolving like in the Norman Wisdom movies, cum on faster. Too much to hope for as the House Band create a panick stricken queue for the bogs an' bar. Bland on bland cover versions all to prove that they're as inconsequential as a fart in a hurricane.

Norman does the honours and fankfully they F off back into obscurity. Disco disco disco disco disco... The clones are really movin' man but can you feel the farce? Some dork in a dickie introduces the band that are currently "the number one cabaret act in Britain." (His words and no-one else right.)

Black Lace grace the boards with about as much panache as Joe Jordan in a Ballet Rambert. This is off our fifthcoming album which you'll find under sickly sugar pop pilf in SUE RYDERS reject section. A couple of newies an' then wham bam suck it gran into Queen n Garland covers. Clones nudge each other knowingly and pretend not to be impressed as they wipe the drool from their Harry Fenton seconds. From country to do-wop rock the lads seduce the clientele with expertise, in preparation for the climax. This is it, the seventh best single in last years Eurovision Politrok CONtest. Can't remember what it was called, (Mary Lamb?) but it sounded just like Smokie.

Hey where they goin', there aint no sign of perspiration even. Come back. Obligingly the lads (?) encore in hot pursuit by nippy Norman and his revolutionary revolutions.

THANK YOU FOR A WONDERFUL EVENING.

THE KENSINGTON  
RUSSELL GARDENS  
402 3233

Thursday, May 22

**SALUTATIONS**

Friday, May 23

**MacSMITH**

Saturday, May 24

**EDDIE & THE HOT RODS**

Sunday, May 25



To all you trendy record collectors out there who will be going to Paris or Milan for the summer hols, here are details of a couple of good shops to hunt down. The first one is in Paris, called JUKEBOX, at 80 Avenue du Maine, 75014, Paris (Tel 260 8788) and is situated in a shopping complex called Centre Gaité on the first floor. They've got quite a few interesting disques there, the most fashionable of which are the American Radio promotions. These include the usual Bowie, Costello, Petty rarities and they sell at 70F's each (£7:50), but it's rumoured they've got a printing press, so don't expect the original article. By the way, the copy of "John I'm Only Dancing" isn't the rare one, whatever he says and his Japanese imports are expensive. Ask for bootlegs (disques pirates) but discreetly.

The other shop is just outside Milan, take the train from Garibaldi station in Milan to a town called GALLARATE. The shop is in the centre of the town and is called CARU but isn't all that obvious as it aint got no windows etc. It's supposedly the best shop in Italy for US bootlegs (UK ones are too dear) though the prices vary but are said to be reasonable, a fiver each on average. The owner speaks English but go with a list, cos you can't browse around as there are too many. A hint, it's ILLEGAL to export them, so slit the plastic seal cover, if asked say that they are a part of your private collection and you didn't buy them in Italy. Oh yeah, it doesn't open till 3pm (no wonder they lost the war an' the world cup).....

\*\*\*\*\*

As a follow up to last editions shop review we'd just like to add a bit more.

That is, don't bother going to the "RECORD AND TAPE EXCHANGE" shop at Nottin Hill cos they've upped the prices like hell. It just isn't worth paying what they are asking for second hand goods.

We're sorry to see that the reggae shop has closed in Aylesbury and only hope that it isn't for good.....

Oh well, I may as well repeat what was written last time and thank you if you've bothered to plough yer way through this issue. If you haven't and A&G attempting to be cool - NAFF OFF. Hopefully this copy should have had some effect, whether it be good (which is irrelevant) or bad, in which case we look forward to seeing your answer in return. Can't think why there aren't more fanzines about because apart from the expense and time they're not exactly difficult to produce.

A special mention must go to PANTHER 45 and LONG TALL SHORTY for the free gig at the Jubilee Hall. Thanks. Unbeatable value at twice the price, great stuff. Furthermore there are rumours of an open air bash in Chesham park for the August Bank Holiday. It's currently being fought for by Mick Channer on behalf of Weapon and a few more local bands. Whether the Cautious Town Council will accept is a different matter but it's good to see someone at least attempting to part the waves. If Flaccid weren't so money conscious they could quite easily pull a few local strings instead of just twangin' around.

Finally we'll do the honourable and say that the opinions herein are not necessarily of the mag but of the individual responsible. BUT I hasten to add that apart from one review the whole lot was done by yors truly as a result of certain individuals dropping out at the last minute. If you were wondering why the opinions are consistently biased you now know. So if you wanna kick me head in you'll have to make an appointment through the relevant outlet but may I request you mark all envelopes as PERSONAL.

Thanks to HAIRPORT (dont forget to use the offer) and SCORPION, and we look to any others who'll give us an ad' in the next edition. Finally finally, this fanzine is dedicated to Lenny Bruce and Josien.....

See ya soon  
EINSTEIN McLAREN..

CUT IT OUT



**HAIRPORT** amersham  
5679

FRIARS  
TICKETS

UNISEX CUT & BLOW DRYING  
- LEVI -  
WRANGLER - FALMER  
STRAIGHT CORDS  
CASUAL WEAR

67 woodside rd. (opp. CITY garage)

DO AS YOU'RE TOLD  
AND YOU'LL SAVE  
SOME FILTHY LUCRE.  
YEAH THAT'S RIGHT INFAC T  
10% TO BE PRECISE. GOT THAT  
TEN PERCENT.....  
THEY'VE GOT A GOOD STOCK  
OF REASONABLE PRICED  
CLOTHES AS WELL AS THE NAME  
SUGGESTS A NIFTY SALON UP  
STAIRS.  
EVEN BETTER PRE BUDGET  
STOCK IS STILL SELLING AT  
THE OLD VAT RATES, SO IN  
EFFECT YOU'LL BE SAVING  
17% go now dumbo.....