

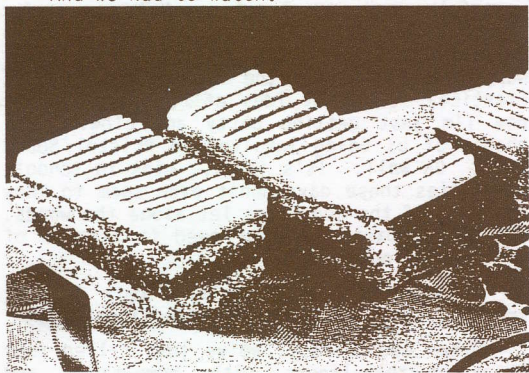
# sarah newsletter

number 10 january 1995 free!

... um, the thing is though, not a lot's actually happened... I mean, there was Christmas, but that was fairly universal and nothing really to do with us, as such - it's just an old pagan thing. We went for a walk along the Thames from Hammersmith to Putney on Christmas morning, which was nice, but not really the sort of thing you'd want to read about in a newsletter unless you're my mother which, pending blood-tests, you're not, so...

... the trouble is that, for us, the Season of Goodwill just means two frustrating months of not being allowed to release anything, because the whole industry's totally geared up to festive fun and jollity, and our macabre brand of jangle-pop would, it seems, just annoy people and depress them. So we're banned, hidden away from public view, the mad uncle in the corner dribbling and spitting and refusing to pull his cracker while the rest of the family gathers round to watch The Two Ronnies - and whom you later discover has slipped out into the kitchen with little Tommy to tell him things no 5 year-old has a right to know. We are the giant humbug at the Christmas Feast. Suck us at your peril. That seems to be the attitude. This year was especially galling because our distributors were responsible for shipping out Oasis's Christmas Single.

And we had to watch.



the cakes used to illustrate this newsletter are  
Almond & Mincemeat Slices and Spiced Fruit & Nut Cakes,  
both from Lyons range of Christmas cakes.

N.B. SMALL CHILDREN CAN CHOKE ON NUTS

And so... that was Christmas, and what, to quote the late John Lennon, did we do? Well, John, we popped down to Cornwall for a few days, actually, and very nice it was too. A damn sight nicer than being shot in the stomach at close range by a complete stranger, anyway. Everything's relative. And we went to Sheerness on Boxing Day, and had a nose round Chatham too... but that's about it.

HEAVENLY, on the other hand, went to Japan, and had the usual good time, despite us not being there to look after them and organise travel-games and produce barley-sugars when needed and so on and, according to this morning's postcard, they spent their time eating barbecued octopuses, pondweed and, it seems, everything "except fermented bean, which is fear". They speak a language all of their own, you know. HEAVENLY, I mean, not the Japanese. Though they do too. Indeed, Pete can now say "I am Jamiroquai's uncle" in Japanese, even though he's not. Oh and Amelia wants to say sorry but she accidentally left a stack of unanswered letters in Tokyo Airport; so, um, if you've been waiting ages, please, um, write again. And, should you be passing through Narita and happen upon the originals, please return them; or answer them if you know the answers. I think the fact that HEAVENLY absent-mindedly leave their correspondence in Tokyo Airport, rather than just on The Tube like the rest of us, speaks volumes about what distinguishes true natural Celebrity from tacky upstart dross: style, panache, complete indifference to other people's feelings -

HEAVENLY also played on New Year's Eve Eve at The Jericho Tavern in Oxford - an emotional night for all, as this month The Jericho closes for good, to be revamped as a Firkin Theme Pub. This is not a good thing, and we'd like to say a big Thank You to promoter Mackie and anybody else who's helped over the years... apparently The Venue in Oxford is closing too... and The Powerhaus in London, scene of many a riotous Sarah Event... The Fleece in Bristol seems to have had a temporary stay of execution, but we lost the Mauretania a few months back and, to be honest, I'm feeling pretty millennialist right



now about indie-pop... too many people too busy discussing Sebadoh on the Internet to bother actually going out of the house at all... sigh... Post-Modern Times, you see, Generation X and all that, everyone living their lives in terms of what film or TV show they've just seen instead of swigging a little of that old Kerouacian spirit and hitting the open road to experience and self-discovery. I mean, if you'd given old Jack the choice between seeing Pulp Fiction six times in a row and motoring down the A38 to spend a couple of nights in a nice B&B in Falmouth, ensuite bathroom with tea & coffee making facilities and only 10 minutes walk from the sea-front (I've got a phone number if you want it), I bet I know which he'd have taken. Because he was like us, an adventurer, a poet-of-the-road, a picaroon\*, drifting wherever-he-would in the unpredictable thermals of destiny (N.B. gliding/ballooning metaphor, not underwear).

Anyway, back in Oxford, Amelia offered her own heartfelt tribute from the stage (because without The Jericho there might've been no **HEAVENLY**, or **TALULAH GOSH** before them)... something to do with kissing people, I think... I wasn't really listening, to be honest, as I was busy exchanging phone numbers with someone at the back... Hey, life goes on. Sorry. I think they then played "I Fell In Love Last Night" which, mulling it over next morning, I decided was astonishingly apt.

Speaking of gigs, we've started getting a number of terse and frankly abusive letters from the Caledonian Wastes saying that now **HEAVENLY** have played Spain, America and Japan, is there any chance they might actually deign to set foot in Scotland? The answer to this is, of course, "ugh, no."

No, I lied, to make you feel culturally inferior. The real answer is that hopefully there'll be some sort of Spring mini-break involving **HEAVENLY**, Glasgow, Edinburgh and Newcastle sometime, er, soon. Lois are also coming over again in March or April when, if you want my opinion, the trees will be moist and sticky with fresh young buds and the daffodils busy nuzzling their little green tips through the warm black earth (though, again, this is just Nature, and nothing we at SARAH have had any part in engineering) - and **HEAVENLY** might be doing some shows with them, which would be cool and neat and whatever.

\* - picaroon, billionth part of a roon. c.f. macaroon, a million roons. Also a small light cake made with ground almonds or coconut.

Incidentally, some people have pointed out that our newsletters always seem to writhe and spit with anti-American invective, and that criticising people on grounds of where they had the misfortune to be born is hardly in keeping with our much vaunted left-wing ideological purity and political correctness. We'd agree with this 100%.

But what the Hell. I still can't see why anybody would want something Lou Barlow knocked-up in his bedroom when they could have Massive Attack.

Actually, I'm supposed to be making a genuine serious apology here to anyone who was offended by what we said last time about that Anti-Drugs cassette **IVY** were involved with. Because I promised a succession of people from, um, Mark Goodier's office, Kent County Council and the Department of Health, all of whom rang up to issue formal complaints, that I would. Apparently advising 8 - 12 year-olds to take lots of drugs is both puerile and irresponsible; not to mention a bit of a waste, because they're hardly old enough to enjoy them. So, if a copy of our last newsletter did accidentally get into the hands of anyone likely to be scarred for life, then sorry. You weren't meant to read it, just colour in the pictures. And could we also draw your attention to the warning about nuts at the foot of page 1.

That said, being told we're irresponsible by the DoH strikes me as a tad hypocritical. And any council that colludes with this government in encouraging private and grant-maintained schools to exist clearly does not have the well-being of the majority of its youngfolk much at heart. And any radio station that allows its DJs to play records released on their own labels without ever happening to mention the fact (Steve Lamacq/Elastica) is not my idea of responsible, but now I'm just getting petty and blowing any chance of us being involved in Bristol Sound City. Oh well. It's just... kids in school-assemblies these days don't even seem to know the tune of the Red Flag, let alone the words. Not unless Oasis have borrowed it for one of their witty parodies.

Oh and sorry about calling Mark Goodier smug and fat. It was meant affectionately.

Other apologies... we've just filled four large dustbin-liners with demo-tapes and chucked them away. You'll probably throw up your hands in horror at this waste of young





talent but - we were sick of the bloody things, and there was no way we were ever going to find time to reply to them all, and hopefully we can now be slightly more efficient about responding to new demos that arrive in future. The thing is... if you've never had to sit down and listen to four binliners full of demos (and these were just the more recent arrivals), you really can't imagine what a soul-destroying business it is. "Please listen, it'll only take half an hour," people write and say... incorrectly, as it happens - it usually takes about 20 seconds... it just takes half an hour to summon up the willpower to put another one on. But they did all get heard... it's just the replying that never got done. Or, rather, we replied to the good one (**ABERDEEN**), because that was easy...

I shall now make an acrobatic leap into more practical matters... Namely, could you (yes, YOU) please note that both **HEAVENLY'S "... VS. Satan"** LP AND the **TALULAH GOSH** LP have now **COMPLETELY** sold out. In the case of the latter, that's permanent, as we'd only licensed it off the BBC for a restricted period. As far as "...vs. Satan" goes, that may get re-issued at some point... there's also talk of K putting it out in The States, in which case we might just buy some off them... or off the Japanese... the masters for the French version are probably still knocking around in Austria, since that's where it was made, but I'm not sure how we'd get those... sorry, I'm boring you. I'll get my coat. Incidentally, *Welkomlich an der E.C.* to any Austrians reading this. We are most pleased to have you. Hello to Finland and Sweden too. You have nice lakes.

Speaking of deletions, for a while we thought we'd run out of the first **BOYRACER 7"**, and spent several long days driving round the country returning money to those of you who'd sent off for it. However, we then remembered that we'd actually hidden two boxes of them in the bathroom cupboard... as part, along with several cartons of antiseptic and tinned

fruit, of the hoard we're busy setting by for the impending Apocalypse; our guess being that the most pressing needs in the first few days are going to be for food, medical supplies, and a quick pogo to get rid of all that really negative post-Armageddon tension.

Now - I know a lot of you will be appalled to find us (of all people) seemingly so caught up in such crypto-right-wing survivalist-type planning, so perhaps I should come clean - you're going to find out one day, after all, and it's maybe better you get used to the idea. You see - greater authorities than ourselves have decreed that, should the vast bulk of the population ever be wiped out in a nuclear maelstrom or similar, it's essential that those who survive go into reproductive overdrive, as it were... but obviously with some degree of selectivity, to avoid the problem we've had this time round of there being lots of really crap people. So, a number of social groups have been identified as being those which it is thought will make the best breeding-stock, and one such group, we were delighted to be informed last year, consists of absolutely everybody on **SARAH RECORDS** except Glenn from **ST. CHRISTOPHER**.

With me so far? OK. For now, our job here at **SARAH HQ** is merely to keep calm, to continue stocking-up on non-perishables, and to make sure that our basement is equipped with enough bunks, bedding, rehearsal-space and 4-way plug-adaptors for all of our future charges - who will, of course, begin making their way here as soon as (A) we have confirmation of enemy missile-launch and (B) we've sent them the deposit for van-hire. Once martial-law has been declared, however, we will assume the quasi-military role of "group-leaders", and issue all band-members (except Glenn) with a so-called "blue card" - which basically authorises them to mate vigorously with anyone they might find wandering desolately among the ruins beneath the nuclear sky - such as was first envisaged by H.G.Wells in his classic "The Time Machine" and later by Brett from Suede, in his classic "Stay Together" - without having to observe all the old social niceties such as exchanging phone numbers and going for a drink first.

Sadly, things haven't gone quite to plan as, over-eager to please as ever, Alex from **BRIGHTER (HAL)** has already swung into action and produced his first - or Sara has, to be more biologically correct. But I'm sure Alex had a hand in there somewhere. So to speak.



Anyway, it's a boy, and it's called Joseph Alexander Disney Sharkey. I was thinking the other day, incidentally, how we've now had **BRIGHTER** babies and **BLUEBOY** babies and **FIELD MICE** babies and how there was even a sort of **SWEETEST ACHE** baby... which is basically all bands living in or south of the M4 corridor... whereas all the bands living north of the M4 have proved singularly unproductive in the downstairs department. Interesting that. Not that I wish to cast any aspersions. Something to do with sea-food, perhaps. Although in that case there'd be millions of **HEAVENLY** babies, and there aren't, so that's that theory up the spout. So to speak. The other half of **BRIGHTER** have compensated for the tiny howling void at the centre of their lives (not their words) by buying a kitten, but now I seem to have strayed off the point. It's called Etienne. Despite being a girl.

Anyway, if you want one of those **BOYRACER** 7"s, we're willing to part with a few, so write again. We've also uncovered some copies of **GENTLE DESPITE**'s long-deleted debut (SARAH 26)... I realise this won't cause much rowdy thigh-slapping outside of the more straggly south-eastern suburbs of Leeds, but I still feel you should know.

ALSO, although we gave up printing T-shirts ages ago on the grounds that it was all too XXXL dispiriting, there were, as we hung up our hangers, a handful still stuck at a distribution warehouse in Witney, Oxon.\* - a town once proud to call itself the home of the U.K. blanket industry. (Irrelevant, but people still complain from time to time that there's no hard information in these newsletters. For those who wish to find out more, I recommend H.F.Cumstock's excellent book "Oxfordshire: Now There's A Thing" [OUP].) Anyway, these T-shirts have finally been returned to us. So, we have A FEW of the second **HEAVENLY** shirt (blue & orange face), the **BLUEBOY** one, the **BRIGHTER** one and the **SWEETEST ACHE** one. But DON'T send money without ringing up to reserve one first, because there really are very few. And anyway, we want to know what you sound like, so we can tell our friends.

OK then - prancing coquettishly into the New Year with our trumpets blaring and our cohorts flashing gaily, we're proud to announce that we've three new singles tucked

up our sleeves freshly oiled and seasoned and all ready to toss into the indie salad bowl.

First will be the second single from **ABERDEEN** (SARAH 97), featuring "Fireworks", "When It Doesn't Matter" and "Super Sunny Summer"... which'll be out I'd guess at the end of February. There'll also be an **ABERDEEN** 7" out soon on Sunday Records, featuring covers of songs by, er, The Bee Gees and Margate's They Go Boom! After that, who knows - the future is, as they say, unwritten. Though I've always wondered how they know.

And then we have the debut EP from **SHELLEY** (ORLANDO as was), SARAH 98, featuring "Reproduction is Pollution", "Prejudice" and "Hero", and if you like Take That and The Pet Shop Boys then, um, you probably won't be reading this. Oh well. Death to indie-pop. Lo-fi sucks. The cover features Tim's take on the last Kylie sleeve.

And thirdly, stretching up on tip-toe to snaffle the much sought-after SARAH 99 slot, **BLUEBOY**, with 3 of the songs they did for their Peel Session, namely "Dirty Mags", "Toulouse" and "Loony Tunes". And a sleeve which'll hopefully make it clear to everyone who keeps telling us that the band took their name from an Orange Juice single that this isn't the case. That'll be recorded in mid-February, so will be out sometime round April/May. After which, they begin work on a new LP. No plans for any tours or anything, especially not in Scotland, though there's talk of some Spanish concerts later in the year, possibly in Madrid, Barcelona and Valencia, capitalising on **HEAVENLY**'s success there last autumn. Speaking of which, **HEAVENLY** will hopefully be one of the top attractions at a 3 day festival in August in Benicassiu, on the Mediterranean coast between Valencia and Barcelona... it'll be in a cycle-stadium, 10,000 capacity, and the other "big" bands involved are (provisionally) Blur, Suede, Oasis, Elastica and Pulp. Curiously, I am not making this up. So we might finally get to meet Noel and Liam. I wonder if anyone would mind if we pushed them about a bit?

**HEAVENLY**'s next recording won't actually be for us, incidentally - it'll be a track for the next AIDS benefit LP from the "Red Hot & Blue" people, this one being called "The Indie Rock Guide To Dating". **HEAVENLY** are also being interviewed and videoed this Saturday for Cable TV in Camden by Danielle Dax, whom older readers might remember as that appalling screechy goth woman from years and years ago.

\* not to be confused with Witney, Houston, which is, of course, in Texas.



Which just proves (A) what a sad place Camden Town is and (B) that once you have been an appalling screechy goth woman, it will haunt you forevermore, and you'll never get a decent job with a decent company like Channel 4. Incidentally, if you're ever at a loose end behind Victoria Station, having already bought as many copies of The Big Issue as you can realistically carry, the new Channel 4 HQ on Horseferry Road is well worth a look. Imagine a cross between the Lloyds Building and a midi hi-fi system. It's also right across the street from the local job-centre. Hmmm.

Apologies, by the way, to anyone who went to see **HEAVENLY** at the Square in Harlow in December, because it was cancelled, due to the venue being commandeered by the town-council for some local schools battle-of-the-bands competition. I've never quite come to grips with Harlow. Though I do now have a map.

**BOYRACER**, naturally, are busy this morning recording a couple of LPs for various people. The first, another joint release by Slumberland and A Turntable Friend, features 10 new songs and lasts a total of 17 minutes - either Stewart has nothing to say, or he says it extremely quickly. And the second will be an acoustic LP, for which they are open to offers. Hmm. I can think of a few. We also hinted last time of the impending appearance of two wilfully obscure **BOYRACER** 7"s - and we now have copies of both, which proves we weren't making it all up. The first is on the Lo-Fi label, and features 5 songs recorded live last April in Bordeaux ("Meadowhall", "Feathers", "Hairdryer Song", "Spindle" and "New Jimmy Bar Rock"), all pressed on appalling see-through yellow vinyl. 25 Francs to Lo-Fi at 3 rue Cr  tet, 75009 Paris, France. The other (white vinyl, no middle) was a 7" split with The Ropers and featuring **BOYRACER**'s version of **EVEN AS WE SPEAK**'s "One Step Forward". It was on sale on their U.S. tour, but if you write to the band (c/o Multi Medium Fidelity, PO Box HP41, Leeds, LS6 4XN), they might tell you where to get one. That tour seems to have been a roaring success, by the way... lots of interviews... in-stores... romantic clinches... roaring... Predictably, both Matt and Nicola lost their jobs as a result of taking 3 weeks off work, but apparently it was worth it; as they say, who needs a regular weekly wage when you've got rock'n'roll, and when there are record-labels all over the world willing to keep you in food and stage-gear? That said, Stewart's baked-potato stall in Leeds city-centre continues to

go from strength to strength - we even had a letter the other day from somebody who'd bought one, and apparently it was very tasty, although the surprise bonus filling that hadn't been listed on the menu took her by surprise. A good year all round for **BOYRACER**. Though I predict they will all go down in flames before the month is out.

Speaking of letters... the Christmas Card count this year was the worst yet... do you not love us any more or something? Or is it simply that you think the commercialisation of The Birth of Our Lord has gone just too far, and this is your way of protesting? If so, could you please find some other way next year, because it's embarrassing when all the other record-labels come round on Christmas Eve for mince-pies and mulled wine. Don't think I didn't see you smirking behind your carol-sheet, Gary Wiiiija.

Tidying up a few things from last time... **ACTION PAINTING!**'s new single "Laying The Lodger" came out on Damaged Goods and was very fine, with lots of shouting and swearing. And **THE HARVEST MINISTERS'** new album will be coming out on Setanta for definite, probably at the end of March. And **THE STEINBECKS** (ex-**SUGARGLIDERS**), had their "At Home & Abroad With..." CD released by Summershine, so, um, pester your local import shop. Or blackmail your favourite Australian uncle - it should hardly be difficult.

And finally: **EAST RIVER PIPE**'s "Poor Fricky" (**SARAH** 621), which eventually came out in November, is now getting a proper U.S. release, on Superchunk's Merge Records - not sure when, but sometime pretty soon I hope, otherwise we'll have spent the last few days running round like mad things Fed-Ex'ing stuff to North Carolina for no real reason, and we'll probably explode with indignant pent-up fury. Actually, I might as well recap on the rest of the end of last year for those of you who might have inadvertently missed it, so: as well as "Poor Fricky", there was our latest compilation LP, "Gaul Ferry Bridge" (**SARAH** 530), and also singles from **ABERDEEN**, **BOYRACER**, **NORTHERN PICTURE LIBRARY** (ex-**FIELD MICE**) and **IVY**. **IVY** will be recording a new EP next month, incidentally, probably 4 songs, including new ones "How Do I Know" and "Serve Your Anger", and "Bones" which you might remember from their Radio 1 session last year... but it'll most likely come out on a new label they're setting up themselves... we'll keep you posted.



# SINGLES

- 15 ST.CHRISTOPHER: You Deserve More Than A Maybe 7"
- 19 BRIGHTER: Around The World In Eighty Days 7"
- 20 ST.CHRISTOPHER: All Of A Tremble 7"
- 23 THE ORCHIDS: What Will We Do Next? 7"
- 26 GENTLE DESPITE: Darkest Blue 7"
- 27 BRIGHTER: Noah's Ark 7"
- 29 THE ORCHIDS: Something For The Longing 7"
- 33 THE SEA URCHINS: A Morning Odyssey 7"
- 34 ST.CHRISTOPHER: Antoinette 7"
- 35 ANOTHER SUNNY DAY: Rio 7"
- 36 THE SWEETEST ACHE: If I Could Shine 7"
- 37 EVEN AS WE SPEAK: Nothing Ever Happens 7"
- 38 THE FIELD MICE: So Said Kay 10"
- 39 THE SWEETEST ACHE: Tell Me How It Feels 7"
- 42 THE ORCHIDS: Penetration 12"
- 43 TRAMWAY: Maritime City 7"
- 44 THE FIELD MICE: September's Not So Far Away 7"
- 45 GENTLE DESPITE: Torment To Me 7"
- 46 ST.CHRISTOPHER: Say Yes To Everything 7"
- 47 THE SWEETEST ACHE: Sickening 7"
- 48 THE WAKE: Major John 7"
- 51 HEAVENLY: So Little Deserve 7"
- 52 TRAMWAY: Sweet Chariot 7"
- 53 SECRET SHINE: After Years 7"
- 54 THE FOREVER PEOPLE: Invisible 7"
- 55 BLUEBOY: Clearer 7"
- 56 BRIGHTER: Half-Hearted 7"
- 58 THE HIT PARADE: In Gunnersbury Park 7"
- 59 EVEN AS WE SPEAK: Beautiful Day 7"
- 60 ANOTHER SUNNY DAY: New Year's Honours 7"
- 61 SECRET SHINE: Ephemeral 7"
- 62 THE ROSARIES: Forever 7"
- 63 THE SUGARGLIDERS: Letter From A Lifeboat 7"
- 64 THE HARVEST MINISTERS: You Do My World The World
- 65 BLUEBOY: Popkiss EP 7" Of Good 7"
- 66 THE ORCHIDS: Thaumaturgy 7"/CD
- 67 THE SUGARGLIDERS: Seventeen 7"
- 68 THE HARVEST MINISTERS: Six O'Clock Is Rosary 7"
- 69 BRIGHTER: Disney EP 10"/CD
- 71 SECRET SHINE: Loveblind 7"/CD
- 72 THE SUGARGLIDERS: Ahprahran 7"/CD
- 73 ACTION PAINTING!: Classical Music 7"/CD
- 74 BLUEBOY: Meet Johnny Rave 7"/CD
- 75 EAST RIVER PIPE: Helmet On 7"/CD
- 76 BOYRACER: B is for Boyracer 7"/CD
- 77 THE SUGARGLIDERS: Trumpet Play 7"/CD
- 78 EAST RIVER PIPE: She's A Real Good Time 7"/CD
- 79 EVEN AS WE SPEAK: Blue Eyes Deceiving Me CD
- 80 BLUEBOY: Some Gorgeous Accident 7"/CD
- 81 HEAVENLY: P.U.N.K. Girl 7"
- 82 HEAVENLY: Atta Girl 7"/CD (CD includes SARAH 81)
- 83 THE SUGARGLIDERS: Will We Ever Learn? 7"/CD
- 84 THE HARVEST MINISTERS: If It Kills Me 7"/CD
- 85 BOYRACER: From Purity To Purgatory 7"/CD
- 86 THE SUGARGLIDERS: Top 40 Sculpture 7"
- 87 ACTION PAINTING!: Mustard Gas 7"/CD
- 88 BLUEBOY: River 7"
- 89 SECRET SHINE: Greater Than God 10"/CD
- 90 THE HIT PARADE: Autobiography 7"/CD
- 91 IVY: Wish You Would 7"
- 92 IVY: Avenge 7"/CD (CD includes SARAH 91)
- 93 ABERDEEN: Byron 7"/CD
- 94 NORTHERN PICTURE LIBRARY: Paris 7"

# 95 NORTHERN PICTURE LIBRARY:

- Last September's Farewell Kiss 7"/CD (CD includes  
96 BOYRACER: Pure Hatred 96 7"/CD SARAH 94)  
\*97 ABERDEEN: Fireworks 7"/CD  
\*98 SHELLEY: Reproduction is Pollution 7"/CD  
\*99 BLUEBOY: Dirty Mags 7"/EP

# MID-PRICE LPs

- 401 THE ORCHIDS: Lyceum 10" LP
- 403 ST.CHRISTOPHER: Bacharach 10" LP
- 404 BRIGHTER: Laurel 10" LP/MC
- 405 EAST RIVER PIPE: Goodbye California 10" LP/CD
- 406 HARVEY WILLIAMS: Rebellion 10" LP/CD
- 602 THE WAKE: Make It Loud LP/MC
- 606 THE FIELD MICE: Coastal compilation LP/CD/MC
- 608 THE SWEETEST ACHE: Jaguar LP/CD/MC
- 609 THE SEA URCHINS: Stardust compilation LP/CD
- 610 HEAVENLY: Le Jardin de Heavenly LP/CD/MC
- 612 BLUEBOY: If Wishes Were Horses LP/CD
- 613 ANOTHER SUNNY DAY: London Weekend compilation LP
- 614 EVEN AS WE SPEAK: Feral Pop Frenzy LP/CD
- 615 SECRET SHINE: Untouched LP/CD
- 619 THE SUGARGLIDERS: compilation LP/CD
- 623 HEAVENLY: The Decline & Fall of Heavenly LP/CD
- 376 TEMPLE CLOUD 16 song compilation LP (15-28)
- 501 GLASS ARCADE 16 song compilation LP/CD/MC (29-40)
- 583 FOUNTAIN ISLAND 16 song compilation LP/CD (41-53)
- 628 ENGINE COMMON 16 song compilation LP/CD (54-69)
- 530 GAOL FERRY BRIDGE 16 song compilation LP/CD (71-85)

# FULL-PRICE LPs

- 605 THE ORCHIDS: Unholy Soul LP/CD/MC
- 607 THE FIELD MICE: For Keeps CD/MC
- 611 THE ORCHIDS: Epicurean compilation LP/CD/MC
- 616 THE HARVEST MINISTERS: Little Dark Mansion LP/CD/MC
- 617 THE ORCHIDS: Striving For The Lazy Perfection LP/CD
- 618 THE WAKE: Tidal Wave Of Hype LP/CD
- 620 BLUEBOY: Unisex LP/CD
- 621 EAST RIVER PIPE: Poor Fricky LP/CD
- 622 THE HIT PARADE: The Sound Of The Hit Parade LP/CD

\* - coming soon!

# SARAH MAIL-ORDER

All prices include p&p - please make cheques/POs payable to SARAH RECORDS. If writing from abroad, please make sure all cheques/money-orders are in POUNDS - no cheques on non-UK bank accounts! Cash is sent at your own risk - register it if possible, and please add extra to allow for bank charges if you must send foreign currency!

The SARAH NEWSLETTER is quarterly - send an SAE if you want the next one, or £1 for the next four.

	<u>U.K.</u>	<u>EUROPE</u>	<u>WORLD</u>
7"	£2.00	£2.40	£3.00
CD SINGLE or 10"/12" SINGLE	£3.25	£4.25	£5.00
MID-PRICE LP [vinyl/cassette]	£5.00	£6.00	£8.00
MID-PRICE CD	£7.00	£8.00	£10.00
FULL-PRICE LP [vinyl/cassette]	£6.50	£7.00	£9.50
FULL-PRICE CD	£9.00	£10.00	£12.00
NEWSLETTER SUBSCRIPTION	£1.00	£1.50	£2.00

Also, for all 7"s up to and including SARAH 60:

<u>Number of 7"s ordered</u>	<u>U.K.</u>	<u>EUROPE</u>	<u>WORLD</u>
5 or more	£1.50	£1.80	£2.50
10 or more	£1.00	£1.50	£2.00

**SARAH RECORDS**  
**PO BOX 691, BRISTOL, BS99 1FG**  
**0117 963 6929**