

sarah newsletter

number 8
july 1994

PLEASE
TAKE
ONE!

... early for once because, yet again, **HEAVENLY** have organised dates to coincide almost exactly with when this would ordinarily be going to the printers, meaning that by the time it came back the dates would be gone, and you'd be annoyed you'd missed them, and they'd be annoyed you didn't go to see them, and I'd be annoyed because I'm an irritable git who hates people. Especially old people on pension-day. And young people with legs. So, in our increasingly abject (though curiously enjoyable) role of **HEAVENLY's** playthings, we've been working long anti-social hours to bring this to you in time - not that the vast bulk of our hours aren't anti-social, of course, us being anti-social people (or "fussy" as I prefer to think of it). Also, this way our Work Experience Slave will still be around to perform the tedious task of mailing it out to you (though, to be fair, **BOYRACER** have been known to help - even if it usually just means Stewart writing stupid messages on them and refusing to lick any of the envelopes - the licking, of course, is the worst bit - my tongue's still sore from last time... or something...). We used to have qualms about using work-experience people and such, on the grounds it was politically unsound (which it is); but, having recently discovered that the reason our records are pressed in France is so we can take advantage of cheap non-union labour, we figure we must've by now already inadvertently sold our souls to Capitalism and become honorary Tory backbenchers so what the fuck, let's enjoy ourselves; pass me the satumas and handcuffs.

Speaking of which, **HEAVENLY** thrust themselves pertly at you as follows:

Thu 23rd June - LONDON Laurel Tree+
Fri 1st July - TUNBRIDGE WELLS The Forum*
Sat 2nd July - LEICESTER Princess Charlotte*
Sun 3rd July - READING venue T.B.C.*
Tue 5th July - LONDON Highbury The Garage*
Sun 24th July - BRISTOL Fleece & Firkin
Sat 30th July - BIRMINGHAM Jug Of Ale
Sat 6th August - HULL Adelphi#

+ - you've missed this one

- unlikely, to be honest, but a nice city,
so why not have a day-out anyway?

Support at those marked * is from **Heavens** To Betsy & Pussycat Trash - except H.T.B. will actually go on last at The Garage for various complicated & involved reasons to do with them being American and the New World Order and Wiiiija Records being bolshy and **HEAVENLY** being sweet - so get there early, and don't be afraid to say things/bands/attitudes are crap if you think they are. More importantly, **HEAVENLY** are also busy scheduling a Crap Towns Tour for September, possibly with Prolapse, which would be good, and taking in - or on - Uttoxeter, Bedford and sundry other places of unremitting awfulness - we'll try to keep you posted, but almost certainly fail, since our next newsletter's in October, huh. Can I also add, us being fresh back from a most enjoyable day-out in Taunton, that all value-judgements here will be **HEAVENLY's**, not ours, except in the case of Bedford, which really is the pits. Hey ho. They'll regret it, you know - it'll be Worcester Arts Centre all over again, you mark my words. Or maybe like that time **SECRET SHINE** played the Rhondda Valley and had to lock themselves in the toilets to avoid getting beaten-up by "local lads having a bit of fun", to quote the South Wales Police...

MOST importantly, though, **HEAVENLY** are just putting the finishing touches to a new mini-LP ("P is for Pain" - or "B is for Bread" in English), 8 fab songs including all 4 from their recent stupendous Peel Session ("Sperm Meets Egg, So What?", "Dumpster", "Sacramento" and "Itchy Chin") - I think actually the first time one of our bands has done a 100% decent Peel Session, but then we're tough bastards to please, and all the better for it - we don't have a rod of iron just for fun, you know. We have a length of flexible rubber tubing for that. Anyway, they finish recording on June 19th, and it's out on September 26th, unless you're in Japan, in which case it's out 5 days earlier to stop sales being knocked too much by the poor dollar-yen exchange rate (which encourages imports). I never thought I'd live

to see the day we'd be scheduling our releases to tie-in with the dollar-yen exchange-rate. But then, I never thought we'd be employing scab labour or sending YTS kids up our chimneys so there you go, don't people change, eh? **HEAVENLY** tour Japan in December but, before that, there's a concert in MADRID pencilled in for September 16th/17th, which ought to please all of our Spanish fans, but won't because most of them live in Barcelona. My mother used to have a Spanish fan, red and gold it was... And they're off to the USA in September/October - the LP is out there on K.

Also off to The States around then, as part of something organised by Slumberland to do with the New Music Seminar in New York, are **BOYRACER** - provided Stewart can get time-off from his new job selling baked potatoes in Leeds city-centre. "They're selling like hot Boyracer records!" he quips, quite forgetting in his excitement that they're potatoes, not cakes. **BOYRACER** are also making us a new EP: "Pure Hatred '96" - five grainy snapshots of day-to-day teenage life in northern England, the titles say it all: "Don't Just Don't"; "Denatured"; "Wanting For All The Wrong Reasons"; "He Gets Me So Hard"; "One Plain, One With Cottage-Cheese". Apologies for the fourth of these titles being a bit suggestive, by the way, but that's the new-look **BOYRACER** for you, a song, a dance, a cheeky grin - they've also slimmed down (though sadly still not found time yet for a shave) to a wholesome threesome of Stewart, Matt and Nicola, as drummer Kev has gone off to work in a bowling-alley. He said that being knocked flying at regular intervals by a large round object moving at high speed was no different to being on stage with Boyracer, but at least he got paid for it now. Also there are some T-shirts - "grey with arrows on"; like a slip-road, perhaps, or a hippo that's fond of The Who. Write for details to the new **BOYRACER** address which is c/o Multi Medium Fidelity, PO Box HP41, Leeds, LS6 4XXN. (What sort of address is that???) Apparently there's some sort of Boyracer/Hood commune/coven being set up in Headingley... scary stuff. If you're worried about what's happened to ex-**BOYRACERS** Simon and James, incidentally, they're now both gainfully employed within the ranks of the Inspirial Carpet Organisation... and Simon's signing far more autographs as the Inspirals' T-shirt seller than he ever did as **BOYRACER** guitarist. Sad, eh? Still, if you think what happened to the last lot of Inspirial Carpets roadies, maybe all is not yet lost...?

Actually, having heard Oasis, it probably is. Younger readers might be surprised to hear that Creation used to be a good label.

What else? Well, we've all been to France a lot, drunk too much, slept too little and partied endlessly... all loosely the fault of

Fig.1
France



the recent **BLUEBOY**, **NORTHERN PICTURE LIBRARY**, **HARVEY WILLIAMS** tour, Harvey being last-minute substitute for **THE ORCHIDS** who, following January's van-crash in the this-is-not-The-Orchids'-year stakes, had to pull out at the last moment (but they're used to that, being nice Catholic boys) when singer Hackett broke his leg playing football, meaning pins in his knee and 10 weeks in plaster (but he's used to getting plastered - sorry, I get these out of a book, you know - I'll let you know when it's published...). We were in Paris doing advance publicity when it happened, and thankfully had just finished the last interview when we heard... miserable and unsure what to do, we went out and got expensively drunk on the Place De La Republique. And likewise the next day, but only because we'd enjoyed it so much the first time and made so many new friends. Anyway - **HARVEY** had his arm twisted (by us, with our rod of iron, not playing football), strode jauntily into the breach, and off we all went, and the whole thing went swimmingly, especially in Toulouse, where we all went swimming. (Hackett's now down to a sensible-sized plaster and is hopping about a bit, by the way - which is a heck of a lot more interesting than his old stage act...)

Highlights... The Rock'n'Roll Circus in Rouen being the first venue I've come across other than Bristol's own Fleece & Firkin to sell its own range of underwear (though slightly more sophisticated, it must be said, than The Fleece's knickers-with-sheep-on...) - and also the first to insist on constructing a new concrete floor while the event is actually in progress (always a bad sign when more people are watching the concrete dry than are watching the bands...); **BLUEBOY** playing a

blinding lunchtime set in the FNAC store in Montparnasse (Paris equivalent of the Virgin Megastore - biggest record shop in France!); **HARVEY** consolidating his position as token guy on the Riot Grrrl bonfire by introducing his set in Toulouse with "Hello, my name's Harvey Williams and I hate women" (he's promised us his next LP will be called "Conformity"...); not to mention his solo keyboard + vocal renditions of Clash classics (no, honestly! - "Garageland", "White Man In Hammersmith Palais"... I think it's living so close to the Westway does it... still not convinced by the slicked-back hair and army fatigues though); Paul and Keith kissing onstage in Vannes at the end of "Clearer"; Mark NPL strolling round Toulouse in a second-hand priest's robe he'd just bought from a market-stall, set-off neatly by cut-down jeans, DMs, shades and dangling fag, and eliciting from passers-by several amused grins, one request for directions to the cathedral, and one furious hot-under-the-dog-collar mutter of "blasphemy" from a passing (real - one assumes) priest; celebrating Keith's birthday with cake-for-breakfast on the cross-channel ferry home after a wonderful gig in Vannes, lots of free beer, and a mad 4-hour through-the-night dash across Brittany to Caen, for which the thankfully incomparable Pascal, French tour-organiser extraordinaire, gets a prize for endurance, having driven for 14 hours out of 24 with no sleep even if, towards the end, not always quite on the right side of the road (or wrong, since this was France)... we hit the ferry with minutes to spare, eleven of us now piled into a minibus already packed solid with equipment, and with an official Brittany Ferries man in an official Brittany Ferries Hat taking a photo of us as we boarded (which Keith later bought a copy of - Keith has a large collection of interesting photos, which I'm sure he'd be only too pleased to share with you - just corner him at the next Blueboy gig and ask) - but sadly minus Mark's passport, which was still in Pascal's car on the quayside... fortunately, English Customs recognised the band from their picture in the NME and waved us through. I made that up.

Lowlights? Getting rammed in Rouen, breaking the windscreen in Toulouse... and Mark announcing in Bordeaux his decision to quit **BLUEBOY** because the band had reached that awkward stage of growing-up when it ceases being a hobby and fun and starts taking over your life... But, in every End there is a Beginning (also: for every drop of rain that

falls a flower grows) and, as a result of a cheque written somewhere between Portsmouth and London, Mark was soon placing his equipment into Gemma's capable hands (mmm, I feel a Boyracer song coming on...), and within 3 days she could play all the bass-lines on the exciting new best-thing-we've-ever-done (apparently) **BLUEBOY** LP "Unisex" AND bounce around with a silly grin on her face, which is pretty much all there is to being a bassist, so all is fine and dandy, as long as she can sing at the same time of course. And play tambourine. Sadly, the **BLUEBOY** drumstool is still spinning vacantly in the wind of Lloyd's departure (Martin from The Rileys filled-in in France) - hopefully it'll be sorted soon, but if any of you seriously think you've got what it takes (a drum-kit for starters, I guess) and would enjoy pummelling **BLUEBOY**'s skins, contact them at PO BOX 359, Reading, RG3 2YX. Obviously it would help if you lived vaguely near Reading, and they also say that someone with transport would be nice, which sounds like a rather optimistic generalisation to me, as a lot of people with transport are horrid.

Predictably, **BLUEBOY** now have a fantastic new song called "Toulouse" - because it got finished-off and debuted in Toulouse (shades of **THE ORCHIDS**' "York Song", conceived and debuted in York... oh how I regret convincing **THE GOLDEN DAMN** of the merits of "Vladivostock" as a title...) - and it should be a new single one day, hopefully alongside something Keith has written called "Borstal Sex", though he doesn't know we know that yet. **BLUEBOY** were also forced into giving an incredible performance at their Rough Trade Shop album-launch when the guy doing the PA, suddenly realising it was Cup Final Day, didn't turn up (this is libellous, but I bet it's bloody true), leaving Keith (cross-legged on the floor, vocals), Paul (cross-legged on a stool, guitar) and Gemma (on a chair, cello, thankfully not cross-legged) (yup, half the band didn't turn up either...) to sing and play completely un-amplified other than by alcohol generously supplied by Rough Trade. Well it always makes me louder. Also...

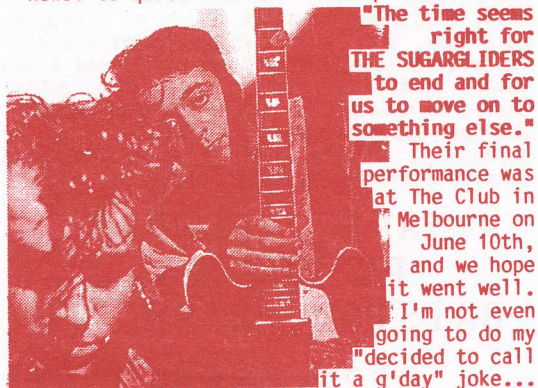
BLUEBOY
SECRET SHINE
(plus two others)

THE VENUE
2a, Clifton Rise, New Cross, London
FRIDAY JULY 22nd

... and if you don't go, we'll come round and drill lots of tiny holes in your guttering. **SECRET SHINE**, incidentally, having released their "Greater Than God" 5 track EP in May, now have a song ("Each To The Other") out on a flexi, split with Collide, who are rather good too. Write to "Swirl Records" at PO Box 1057, Bristol, BS99 1FQ; it's £1.50 (including p&p), or £15 per person per night (including b&b) - with cheques payable to Wendy Stone.

Incidentally, we've been billing "Greater Than God" as "Liquid Indigo" for some time on our lists... amazingly, nobody's yet written to point this out. We've also been listing **THE HIT PARADE**'s "Autobiography" EP as "Sixteen Weeks"... I really don't know what we're thinking of sometimes. The **HIT PARADE** album, "The Sound Of The Hit Parade" (mistakenly listed as "Chimneys and Flagpoles, Tunnels and Wells" - apologies again), is out on July 18th, by the way, and, like the single, features Cath Carroll - I know we keep saying that, but it's about the only selling-point we can think of, unless you count the fact that "On The Road to Beaconsfield" sounds incredibly like the Postman Pat theme and so should appeal to the Under-5s - even if lyrically it's more like the Good Pub Guide to South Bucks. I had lunch with Julian the other day, and he wasn't wearing the red jumper - but then he wouldn't be really, this time of year... he also wasn't sitting in front of Bambergh Castle, but then it's a long way from the Harrow Road to go for lunch. Context is a funny thing: I nearly didn't recognise him - then I spotted the black and white cat on his shoulder, and the clutch of less-able mixed-infants gazing up adoringly...

A picture of **THE SUGARGLIDERS**, and some sad news: to quote from their own press-release:



"The time seems right for **THE SUGARGLIDERS** to end and for us to move on to something else." Their final performance was at The Club in Melbourne on June 10th, and we hope it went well. I'm not even going to do my "decided to call it a g'day" joke...

And yet, of course, as one stable door is bolted, so another invariably swings open, and nestling in the hay at the back of the stall we find **ABERDEEN**, who are Beth (bass/vocals), John (guitar) and Jenni (keyboard/guitar), and they come from Los Angeles, in America, which means we have to fax them late at night. And they fax back. And back. They've gone through two rolls of our fax paper already, and we've only been talking to them for a week. And I'm afraid they look like this:



Fig.2

aberdeen
SELF-PORTRAIT

Just like people used to in the old days! So, that's a 7" EP/CD called "Toy Tambourine" (also including "Fran" and "Byron") and then hopefully another one called "Fireworks"... and they're named after the North Sea oil-town in Scotland, which is where Beth's friend Fran lives, and not after the birthplace-of-Cobain and fount of grunge, OK?

And also... the **NORTHERN PICTURE LIBRARY** are back on **SARAH!!!** I say "back", despite the fact that all their releases so far have been on Vinyl Japan, because Bobby (vocals, guitar, songwriting), Mark (drums) and Annemari (vocals - though not live!) are all ex-**FIELD MICE**. [There's also Rob (Annemari's brother-in-law) on guitar & dancing and Chris on bass, although he's now left.] And they're recording us four songs, for release as two 7" singles and a joint CD. We'll give you a tedious filler sentence now to recover from the shock and get your breath back. OK, good. The songs are "Paris" (written, not to return briefly to my earlier paragraph, in Croydon), "Last September's Farewell Kiss", "She's Waiting Out There", and something that's temporarily called "Texas", but only because "Paris" is called "Paris". And they're all very very good. I kid you not. I mean, if we were put up against a wall and a Walkman containing an Oasis cassette held to our heads, or somebody came and stood under our guttering with a Black & Decker (isn't it funny the things people are paranoid about?), we'd have to confess that we're not enormous

fans of the "Blue Dissolve" EP, which is out now on Vinyl Japan, or of some of "Alaska", which became the 49th state of the USA in 1959... but this new stuff truly is the bee's whiskers... and, if I'd rung Ian Catt back today, I'd know when they're recording - but pencil the release-dates in for September...

Back in America, but having lunch when **ABERDEEN** are still having breakfast (which would be thought uncivil in any other circumstances, but this is rock'n'roll and hey, anything goes), **EAST RIVER PIPE** have expanded their "Poor Fricky" LP to 11 songs, and it's all taking rather longer than expected. But it is all recorded, and I guess should be out sometime in August. Also, we misinformed you about their American releases last time - their records will be coming out on Ajax over there, not Bar None, so apologies for that. The first release is going to be "Goodbye California" with the singles added...

Now some more about **IVY**, partly because they're interesting and partly because they're confusing. You see, there's **TWO** Ivys - our one and the other one. Ours had a gorgeous track called "Wish You Would" out last year on a Norwich compilation EP - it got played to death on Radio 1, and they did an Evening Session session... and now they've got two 7"s (with joint CD) coming out on SARAH, the first a re-recording of "Wish You Would" (released on 27th June), and the second a new song of which they're especially proud called "Avenge" (25th July). The other Ivy are from New York and have released one 7" ("Get Enough") on Seed Records, with more stuff due, which they've promised to release here as **IVY** (NYC), so hopefully you'll tell them apart and buy the right one. Our one. Oddly, **IVY** (NYC) have a French singer called Dominique who is a big fan of **THE FIELD MICE**. She also seems to be good friends of half the people we know in France. Sometimes the world feels like a very small place - othertimes, like when driving from Toulouse to Vannes via, inexplicably, the centre of Bordeaux (twin-town of Bristol - it was love at first sight - cross Osaka with Bradford-On-Avon and you'll get the gist - sigh), in a minibus with no leg room but lots of legs, it feels irritatingly large.

ACTION PAINTING!, meanwhile, have been talking to Other Labels - in front of our backs, don't worry - including Rhythm King and Geffen, and doing some demos... since things are taking ages, however, they might do another 7" with us to keep the ball rolling...

not sure yet! They've just headlined a night at The Marquee sponsored by Dr.Martens, so it's all a bit weird. I always had them down as more hush-puppies and espadrilles.

By now, you've probably noticed that our newsletter has changed shape (I mean from last time, not since you've been reading it - or I assume not?). Basically, we wanted to incorporate a mail-order list because, now we sell more CD singles than 7"s, there are fewer of them around. Desperate times, desperate measures, Desperate Dan. Biffo the Bear. Note new deletions SARAHs 601, 613CD, 607... and that we've given up on T-shirts - they don't really sell when nobody's touring, and we're fed up tripping over the bloody things. "Aha! - now you know what it's like, we TOLD you not to make them all XL..." choruses a line of stumpy-limbed pop-children... before shrivelling under our withering gaze...

So - there's a full list with mail-order prices on the next page. Cheques/POs payable to SARAH RECORDS and in POUNDS - no cheques on non-UK bank accounts, please! 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!

Also, if you're visiting the Home Of Sarah this summer - Bristol, not our house - then Revolver (1 Berkeley Crescent, The Triangle) are going to be stocking EVERYTHING from now on, so why not pop along and fill in your gaps - you'll be assured of a warm West-Country welcome! Catch up too on the latest Flying Saucer Attack gossip (and purchase Movietone's "She Smiled Mandarin Like" on a vaguely related line-of-thought...). Replay Records in the subway by the bus-station is also good. In London, Vinyl Solution (231 Portobello Road, W11) seem to stock a lot of our back-catalogue, and the two Rough Trades are good if erratic (Neal's Yard, Covent Garden & 130 Talbot Road, W11). Their Paris shop, oddly, seemed to have rather more space than records, but perhaps they're growing into it. Or perhaps it was designed by a non-Euclidean architect and is, in fact, full.

SARAH RECORDS
PO BOX 691
BRISTOL, BS99 1FG
0272 636929

15 ST.CHRISTOPHER: You Deserve More... 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"
 57 THE FIELD MICE: Missing The Moon 12"
 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... 7"
 65 BLUEBOY: Popkiss 7"
 66 THE ORCHIDS: Thaumaturgy 7"/CD
 67 THE SUGARGLIDERS: Seventeen 7"
 68 THE HARVEST MINISTERS: 6 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 incl. 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"/CD

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: Toy Tambourine 7"/CD
 *94 NORTHERN PICTURE LIBRARY: Paris 7"
 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 LP/CD
 406 HARVEY WILLIAMS: Rebellion 10" LP/CD
 602 THE WAKE: Make It Loud LP/MC
 603 HEAVENLY: Heavenly Vs. Satan LP/MC
 604 TALULAH GOSH: They've Scoffed The Lot LP
 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: L.Weekend compilation LP
 614 EVEN AS WE SPEAK: Feral Pop Frenzy LP/CD
 615 SECRET SHINE: Untouched LP/CD
 619 THE SUGARGLIDERS: WATTGT compilation LP/CD
 *623 HEAVENLY: P is for Pain LP/CD
 587 SHADOW FACTORY: compilation LP (SARAHs 1-12)
 376 TEMPLE CLOUD: compilation LP (15-28)
 501 GLASS ARCADE: compilation LP/CD/MC (29-40)
 583 FOUNTAIN ISLAND: compilation LP/CD (41-53)
 628 ENGINE COMMON: compilation LP/CD (54-69)
 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: L.D. Mansion LP/CD/MC
 617 THE ORCHIDS: Striving F.T.L.P. 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... LP/CD

* forthcoming releases

	<u>U.K.</u>	<u>EUROPE</u>	<u>WORLD</u>
All 7"s and SARAH 57	£2.00	£2.40	£3.00
CD/10"/12" SINGLES	£3.25	£4.25	£5.00
MID-PRICE LP or cassette	£5.00	£6.00	£8.00
MID-PRICE CD	£7.00	£8.00	£10.00
FULL-PRICE LP or cassette	£6.50	£7.00	£9.50
FULL-PRICE CD	£9.00	£10.00	£12.00
NEWSLETTER SUBSCRIPTION	£1.00	£1.50	£2.00

POSTAGE AND PACKING INCLUDED!!!

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