

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 satsumas 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