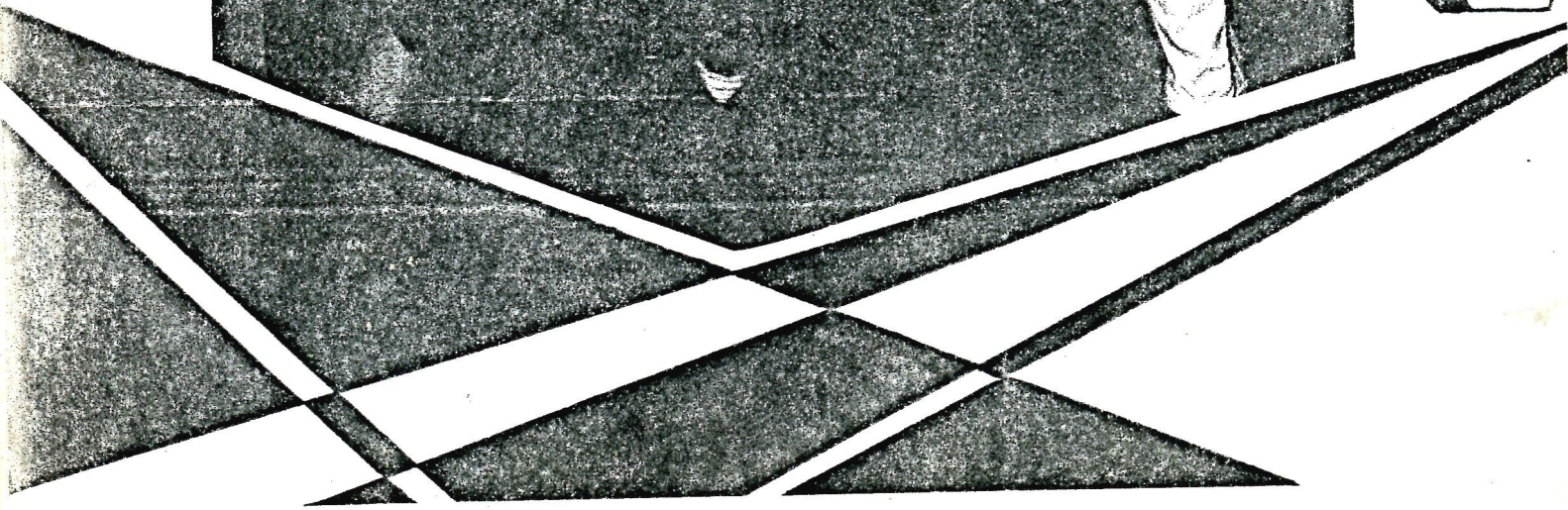


KINGDOM COME

The CLASH



BACK IN THE GARAGELAND



KINGDOM COME

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THE ONLY MAG THAT



SPURTS ALL
OVER YOU.

FROM THE PULPIT

THE PAGE THAT
DOESN'T PREACH TO YOU.

This issue (the eleventh) of Kingdom Come was put together by Johnny - words, layouts and hard work; Sandy F. - words and enthusiasm; Dennis W. Jubb - cartoons, layouts and encouragement; Mike Scott (from a distance) - words and phone calls; thanks also to anyone else who did anything at all, especially all the bands we've seen and enjoyed since KC10...and Sandy sends thanks to the kids at Radar and Stiff, and to Rob Gretton, manager of Joy Division, and not forgetting Lawrence at Rabid Records.

The CLASH

Instead of my usual ramblings about various things, "From The Pulpit" is gonna be about The Clash. Any complaints? Right, the reason they make the cover this issue is simple - they deserve it; what with a killer "45", sell-out tour and new album due soon, the "weeklies" have all done the lads, trying to prove The Clash ain't finished. Whoever said they were, I want to know? Even though they seemed to take a while to warm up at the gig in Dunfermline the other week, they're still one of the best bloody rock bands on the go, and genuine enough guys to take time out to chat to the fans after the show. Christ, at Dunfermline, the dressing room was overrun and theres Joe Strummer telling the kids to eat all the food laid on, cos the band wouldn't eat it...signal for all the young punks - about-town to dive in. In fact, the whole atmosphere was very friendly and relaxed - the band seemed to enjoy just talking to the fans with no real pressures. Consequently, I decided the time wasn't right for an interview, but just spent a few moments with each of the Clash, checking on the album's progress ("nearly finished, apart from a few vocals" according to Joe) asking about other new songs, discovering that "Tommy Gun" contains the lyric "waiting for Kingdom Come" - they've promised to send me all the lyrics - and asking Paul about his song-writing. He told me he doesn't write much, and when I asked him why, he replied laconically "I got a trouble wiv words" and we left it at that.....

THE CLASH at the Apollo, Glasgow - 4/7/78.

If I die tomorrow, I'll die happy because I saw the Clash last night. The Clash are rock'n'roll. Mick Jones is rock'n'roll. I don't give a shit for the people who call the Clash liars and say they don't believe what they sing. If they could see Strummer singing "Garageland" or if they'd open their fucking ears enough to know what he's singing about, they'd understand. No, Strummer don't live in a bloody white mansion by Hyde Park. They don't have a limo with the number CLASH,

FOR REST OF CLASH BIT FOLLOW THIS

Johnny



A: LETSGY AVENUE... (geadit?)
That joke courtesy of Carol of Anchor Records.

This month's joke...
Q: WHERE DO ALL THE POLICEMEN LIVE?

(AS PROMISED, REST OF CLASH BIT)

it's an ordinary, plain old British car, no fancy record company tin can. The new songs are as good as the older ones, almost, and it's only the unfamiliarity that let's them down.

There are maybe 2,3 rock'n'roll gigs I'd go to night after night. The Clash are one of them. See the Clash, hear the Clash, recover from them or rather, don't! Just walk around in an exhilarated daze for weeks.

Mike Scott.



FUN IN THE PARK

Fife Pro-Chilean Rock Concert

A crowd of over 500 had gathered in the sunshine, and were drinking their booze - the first two bands, Monolog and Bad News, went down well, but it was the Skids that most people had come to see. When they came on, every one near the front rushed to the stage and started to dance as they burst into the first number.

Suddenly a totally mindless moron, who, I'm glad to say, is being detained at Her Majesty's pleasure for, three months, threw a pint beer glass at the stage. Not surprisingly, it missed, and hit a young fan on the head, for which he required stitches.

The real power that Richard Jobson has on stage became apparent as he stopped and asked for the thug to be ejected or the band wouldn't play. The darling boys in blue were told, and the bastard was "lifted" to cheers from all.

Then came the crux of the whole affair, as Jobson introduced their third number "Contusion", an anti-communism song, which has been

PUNK BATTLE STOPS A POP CONCERT

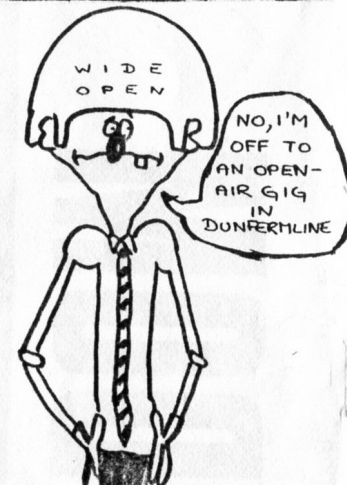
POLICE broke up an open-air pop concert after fights between fans and punk rockers

Beer glasses were thrown as top-of-the-bill group The Skids played near the end of the weekend festival organised by the Fife Chilean Defence Committee in Pittencrieff Park, Dunfermline. One 13-year-old fan, Martin Gillman, of Pilmuir Street, Dunfermline was taken to hospital after being hit on the head.

SENSATIONAL HEADLINE & MISLEADING STORY - COURTESY OF "SUNDAY POST"

part of their set for a long time, including a little speech by them about what would happen if Britain was a Communist state, which is the same for extreme left or right.

Suddenly there was real confusion - some person pulled out the plugs and smashed them meaning that if they were plugged in again



it would electröcute the user. Some say it was the pro-Communist band Monolog who pulled them out, others say the organisers were to blame.

However, the point remains that a local band, very popular, was stopped from playing to an audience of kids who couldn't care a fuck about politics - all they saw was that their band, who they'd waited for for over three hours, had been pulled off for no apparent reason. It was natural

[CONTINUED ON PAGE 21]

Da Sniggles...

(Jolt and Rezillos albums cont.) tracks individually, but what's the point? - just give it a listen and hope Polydor release "It's Over" as a single.

"Can't Stand The Rezillos" is gonna knock out all Rezillos fans - simply because it will amaze them how musically mature it is! On stage the band are frantic, threshing androids programmed for F-U-N and obviously some notes get missed and voices lose pitch, but what the hell - that's a gig, but on record it's purely the music that is important (until we get video record sleeves - work on that, Mr. Last!). Music it is then, thirteen tracks including the three 'A' sides, plus "Flying Saucer Attack", and you should already be familiar with them. Of the newer songs, several are outstanding - "Cold Wars" (at one time planned as the single) for instance, is simply breathtaking, slightly reminiscent of Magazine, but definitely the best thing the Rezillos have ever done. "No" and "2000 AD" outclass the stage ver-

sions, while "Bad Guy Reaction", another newie, is a great moody growl from Eugene. Only "Glad All Over" and "I Like It" failed to impress me, probably because they are too similar to the original versions (which I grew up with). However, that's a minor complaint and can't hide the fact that the Rezillos have cracked it - definitely an album to be played and played (and make that LOUD).

On one final comparison, I'd say the Rezillos' album just comes out ahead, mainly because the tracks are all different (having two vocalists obviously helps) and their image can help "Can't Stand..." to chart, but do yourself a favour and pick up a copy of "The Jolt" at the same time.

Johnny

KINGDOM COME - POST

Dear Johnny,
if I was seeking tedium, I would have found Melody Maker cheaper than Kingdom Come, but hardly as effective. Read all about it, Mike Scott's amazing experiences whilst queueing for Dylan tickets, journalism with an American accent, no extra charge for swearing! plus the story of the Rutles (condensed) lifted straight from the album sleeve with the names being wrong (NASTY) plus all the things the "new-wave" was SUPPOSED to replace, or at least provide an alternative to (2 bunches of ageing teenyboppers & assorted U.S. macho HM loudmouths with lasers instead of rock & roll). Next issue Mike Scott queueing for a haircut, Johnny on George Formby and Eagles? An interview with Elvis Costello's chiropodist? And new cartoon series "Illustrated Wanking".

So now you've reached double figs, you look set to see your circulation dropping to single figs. Who do you think reads Kingdom Come? You'll probably soon know them all personally. I'm not going to type this in the hope you might print it so providing something of interest in next issue. You know who I am so I'll own up when I next see you. At least you have stopped (almost) writing about the repugnant Skids. They should move to London. There are a lot more bands to rip ideas off.

Remember Johnny, if you want to masturbate, there's no reason to do it in print. The next issue should be printed on polythene because people can see right through you. KC is no longer a FANzine. Look at Wrong Image if you have the humility. I used to respect you!

Love and Peace,
P.A.

That's the only letter to the "Post" this month - so I'd better answer it.

- ① Anonymous letters bug me - no matter what other faults I have, at least I stand up in the open when I speak...
- ② Sorry you found KC 10 boring, P.A. - and at least you took the trouble to write, but why didn't you suggest some improvements?
- ③ I'm still a FAN, KC's still written by FANS (who the hell did you think queued for Dylan tickets?) and anyway, all writing is wanking of a kind.

See ya - Johnny.

RIP-OFF

(taken from "DON'T FLEX" fanzine)

The man who shaved like clean shave
He shaving one day - cut himself
He noticed no hairs grew where he cut
That scab formed

Few days later he cut himself all over face
To achieve cleaner shave
No hairs grew on his face
The man who shaved noticed that while he had clean shave he did not have smooth shave
Because face was covered in scabs

But the man who shaved hit obvious solution
He shaved scabs off his face
He leave work for shaving is fulltime occupation
He had to shave off scabs as last cuts started to clot
He didn't have to use shaving foam the blood running out of cuts acted as lubricant for scabs he was about to cut off
I think he look a mess
One day he slip and cut his throat.

Obviously, in the last six weeks since the last issue, there's been a whole crop of new 45's from our faves and not-so-faves. Some of the following singles were sent to me, others I bought, but there's good and bad in both lots.

*HITS FOR SUMMER '78

The Clash: White Man In Hammersmith Palais (CBS)

This single is a remarkable achievement for a so-called punk band - restrained, yet pulsating, alive with the sound of this year's westway backing harmonies carry me away. Single of this and next month, and as different from "Complete Control" as it is stunning...

Wire: Dot Dash (Harvest)

Still no success on the singles front, but this is definitely their best chance so far, with a light guitar intro, rousing chorus and none of the "grey bleakness" that has become an albatross since Phil McNeil's album review. No way will this get airplay on the beeb - remedy; buy the single and turn off the radio.

The Buzzcocks: Love You More (United Artists)

Pure pop for punks - short, snappy love song sounding not unlike the Beatles if they'd emerged last year. So short it's finished before I've typed this... but never mind the length, listen to the music. A must for "Top Of The Pops".
The Normal: T.V.O.D./Warm Leatherette (Mute)

A vote of thanks to Uncle John Peel for playing this... for bringing it into my life. Choppy, fragmented, "electronic" slices of unreal reality. Repetitive, but not boring....

"Let's make love/before you die".

*ALMOST MADE IT...

Penetration: Firing Squad (Virgin)

Pauline Murray's voice again in great shape (as is the rest of her!) but the song lacks the vitality of "Don't Dictate", even though it is a better toon and production. Ahit is all that is needed to give Penetration that final push to the top flight. I hope they get it - soon.

Automatics: When The Tanks Roll Over Poland Again

A brave debut - thought it was (Island) gonna be a block-buster at the start, but gets too ordinary and repetitive. Can do better and I look forward to the follow-up.

Ivor Biggun and the Red Nosed Burglars: The Winner's Song (misprint) (Beggars Banquet)

Sing-along risque ditty with uke accompaniment and male choirs - actually quite amusing, like a smutty Patrik Fitzgerald or Frank Zappa crossed with George Formby (you were right, P.A.!) - go into Boots and ask to hear it. The only way to follow that is...
Wayne County and the Electric Chairs: Blatantly Offensive EP (Safari)

Excellent collection of Wayne's grossest songs, especially the classic "Fuck Off" starting as a

bluesy drawl, suddenly firing into a head-long stomp. If you didn't get it first time round, get it now.

Neon Hearts: Answers (Satriel)

Any good ideas here have been lost in the uninspired performance and flat production - confirmed when I heard it again on the radio. Too ordinary to be different.

Patrik Fitzgerald: Backstreet Boys (S. Wonder)

I'm now resigned to the fact that not many other people like Patrik as a performer (while I think he's ace) and that he's always gonna be "just a suppo act", and perhaps he has, too. I don't care - I loved "Safety Pin" and I love this, and I actually bought it - so there!!

*MORE ELECTRONICS...

Human League: Being Boiled (Fast)

Despite a melody that reminds me of "In Zaire", a bouncy refreshing song with, umh, a message about man's inhumanity to man. Commercial appeal - take a chance.

Throbbing Gristle: United (Industrial)

After everything I'd heard and read about TG, the music comes as a let-down. Although superficially similar to Human League and Normal, it lacks the originality or sparkle of either. Another hype?

*HITS FOR SUMMER '77

The Lurkers: Ain't G ot A Clue (Beggars Ban.)

Sham '69 may claim to be the only true punk band, but these guys are still there. Reminds me of a British Ramones, and that's not a put-down.

The Members: Solitary Confinement (Stiff)

Almost sounds like a parody, but it's great, this band have obviously got enough suss to realise what's going on - the best single of last year released this year. (Are you ready for the punk revival???)

Johnny Rubbish: Living In NW3 4UR (UA)

Parody on "Anarchy" - amusing the first time, thereafter refer to the singer's last name.

Johnny Thunders: Dead Or Alive (Real)

So-o-o-o disappointing.

All reviews by Johnny, but Sandy F.'s still raving about a Captain Sensible version of "Jet Boy, Jet Girl" on import and telling everyone to throw away their versions by Elton Motello or Plastic Bertrand....