

HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS? THERE'S GOOD ROCKING TONIGHT!!

Atlanta, Georgia

October 1st.

I forgot to mention Philadelphia's mutants - more disturbing looking people than even Liverpool or Warrington can boast. People with noses in their ears and hands growing out of the sides of their legs. Faces like a handful of stones set in dripping. Heads like hairy sunset over the paraffin pillows stuffed down the disappeared and gorgonzola.

There's a metal statue of a these people ostentatiously All that was left behind on to Montreal and Toronto and 26th September. The aspired to the level of in England and this meant of this tour, although from Joe, the long-ended. On both nights stage at the end of Centre in Toronto



and flaming complexions like jellies and walking potatoes with hole where their heads smeared all over them. giant clothespeg that ignore. and the Clash bus clogged for two shows on the 25th Canuck audiences visible enthusiasm displayed the first serious gobbing after a touching request distance throatclearing the audience invaded the the set and at the O'Keefe about twenty or thirty seats died. That's New Pop.

THIS IS AN AMAZING TOUR -

The Americans had 'Give 'em Enough album release (Although 'The Clash' is said to have sold in vast quantities on import) and an ammended version of the first album has only recently been released, but the lights are going on over peoples' heads all over the place, and the (P)political message has obviously been picked up by many of the punters, who try to get their messages of goodwill through at the end of each show. ("What I saw in the band was a concentration of all the pain and outrage this system has lodged in my gut" - U.S. Revolutionary Worker 28/9.179) To many, of course, it's just a great rock and roll show and, as if guided by some infallible rock and roll tribal consciousness, the Clash are looking more than ever like the bastard offspring of Eddie Cochran out of Gene Vincent and a Harley Davidson. Dumbfounding to see the most intelligent, positive rock and roll on earth at the present time, being presented nightly by a band who look like the wild ones who haunted the troubled skies of the fifties. America is being reminded of how rock and roll looks, as well as how it's never sounded before. A girl hesitantly unveiling two oil paintings of Mick and Paul in Monterey, was face to face with different incarnations. But there's much more going on here than that. American

Rope' as the first official



Kids are being given the rude awakening that was so swiftly pooh-pooed by the vested interests when it happened in England. After Canada it's marathon drives again to Worcester Mass., and Maryland. More images of America being given the message. London's calling to the faraway towns. To the abandoned drive-ins and the big Macks like sleeping dinosaurs in the fog at the side of the truck-stop, to the gas attendant in the yellow, all night doorway, to the uneasy sleep of the cities, to the people. Rolling Stone has just printed the album review that was needed here in 1977. This is the beginning of the end of many things. NEXT WEEK:

WAR WITH THE U.S.S.R.

