

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 18

a "funk-by-numbers formula".

Did Kay accidentally get it the wrong way round? If not, I suggest the problem is in his head, stemming no doubt from his monogamous musical diet, a straight line no doubt from the Beatles, Stones, Neil Young, The Who (and all the other sixties hippy heroes) right up to the new wave of Parker, Costello, Cars and Talking Heads — via Roxy and Bowie.

Such a puritanical approach could be easily cured by burning all those *Melody Makers* and *Rolling Stone* magazines along with the narrow musical values they continue to expound, and simply, listen with your feet! He who feels it knows it, believe me!

I know this is all very un-hip but you all could do yourselves a musical favour with a funk enema. Funk not only moves, it can remove, dig? — So funk it up, get down, get your boogie shoes on and start to feel right. Your musical constipation will just fart away. If it feels good to do it.

Funk wants to get funky up so hit me with your bop gun you unfunky new wavers.
The Funk Connection Wellington

What a great mag you have got! But to keep dudes like 'Club/Hotel Musician' (May *Rip It Up*) happy, maybe you should include a column on *The Stagnated Old Rock'n'Roll Scene* around Auckland. Then we would know where to go when there's no punk or new wave on.

And even better than that, how about a column on the disco happenings around Auckland. Then we would know where not to go, even when we were so bored, we wrote a letter to *Rip It Up*.

Steely Dan and Doobie Bros are so boring and disco sucks, so let the new wave roll.
Zark Auckland

I've got a gripe. Why did you print that letter from Johnny Volume? It was just free promotion for them. Also, at this point may I ask if John nicked his name from Max Volume (aka Garry Roberts) of the Boombtown Rats? Cos 'Johnny Volume' doesn't have any meaning where as 'Max Volume' does.

Another grumbling noise. To 'Prissy Punk' — some disco is less repetitive and mindless than some punk. Don't be so closed-minded. I like 'Instant Replay'. It's aging pop stars like Paul McCartney and the Bee Gees that give disco a bad name.

Please, more publicity for the Only Ones and a good word for *Another Planet* when it's released.
Regardless

Alice
P.S. Th'Dudes should drop the 'e' in the second word too.

After reading your letters section I thought I'd like to tell you that I like disco *and* punk. I don't see why people argue over which is best. I go to discos on Saturdays sometimes, but I can get in to punk as well.

I love Elvis Costello. I despise the Bee Gees but I quite like black singers like Donna Summer.

Rory Northcote
P.S. I would like to know what punks generally think of blacks.

Thanks to Grant G. of Christchurch for the great poem. I've stuck it on the wall and chant it everyday.

I heard the other day that the Bee Gees described themselves as "the second Beatles". Christ, I nearly passed out. One of the *Listener* critics described them as "Fruity, Dopey and Baldy". Quite right, but I wonder which is which?

Ann Wellington

Horris Horrible, I feel sorry for you, I'm 15 and my mother says: "I wish you wouldn't cut your hair so short, Pill."

Are there any punks in Lower Hutt other than Mike and the Civil Servants? By the way Mike, better get out of Hutt High so we can hear the band, ok?

Will the Pill The Dead City of Lower Hutt
P.S. Please get your magazine back to the old high standards because it's the only one I can afford.

I've got this punk friend in London who writes to me on puke green paper. The following excerpts are from her letters.

"What a life — I really enjoy being unemployed, sleeping in, then punking around town till it's time to come home to feed and wotch tele.

"Christ it's cold! The other day I went for a walk and started throwing snowballs at cars. I got 2 — one woz Joe Strummer from the Clash! I'll swear it was him (it f**kin woz). When he looked to see wot hit his car I woz just standing there looking all innocent. After a large rum and coke I had ta be dragged 'ome coz ya don't arf get knackered walking through the snow.

"Went to the Public Image Ltd gig on Xmas day — bleeding knockout! There's plenty of clubs like Zwines over 'ere and so far I've seen Richard Hell and the Voidoids and Elvis (I don't mean the one that snuffed it). I can't get into a Sham 69 gig without loosing a few teeth as the skinheads will beat blacks, Jews, little old ladies and punks shitless.

You'd love the punks in Portebello Road. Spikey hair all colours, lots wear Clash trousers with zips, bondage strides, chains beetlecrushers, winklepickers etc. Actually punks are more accepted now, personally I haven't had much trouble — except the lady at the newspaper stand won't serve me and I've been shouted at a few times and called a bloody freak. Hope ya like the tie and badges.

Suzi London, via **M. Mutant** Pakuranga
P.S. My 6ft brother has determined that not publishing my letter may be dangerous to your health.

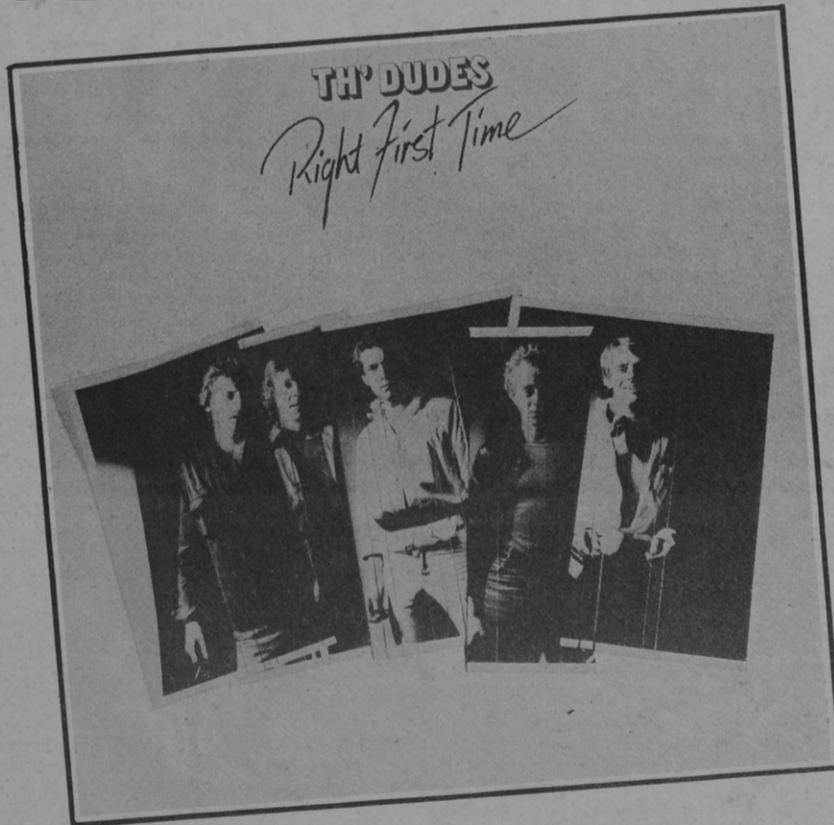
TH' DUDES
"RIGHT FIRST TIME"

TH' DUDES
"RIGHT FIRST TIME"

TH' DUDES
"RIGHT FIRST TIME"

TH' DUDES
"RIGHT FIRST TIME"

TH' DUDES'
NEW ALBUM



"RIGHT FIRST TIME"
IS AVAILABLE NOW