

Miss Poley's Third Album

Title, "Another Breath"
Tracks, "Boys In The Attic" by Ellie Greenwich
"Run For My Life" by E. Poley/E. Greenwich/J. Kent
"Another Breath" by Bob Riley
"Read My Lips" by E. Poley/D. Child
"Come To Me" by E. Poley
"Nightline" by Robert Palmer
"Johnny And Mary" by B. Holland/L. Dozier/E. Holland
"Come And Get These Memories" by B. Holland
"Spy In The House Of Love" by E. Poley/B. Riley
"Let Me Be The One You Love" by Desmond Child

Band, Bob Riley - Drums
Tony Grandy - Bass
Phil Bridges - Guitar
Tom Mandel - Keyboards
Lenny Picket - Saxaphone

Release scheduled for mid-February '83 in United States,
CBS UK say it's release will be early March, but it could be
brought forward.

Ellen wanted to call the album "Lefty", but CBS couldn't work with that.
Why "Lefty"?... "cos I'm left-handed." Lefty can also mean a Left-wing-
er in politics, and seeing as most of our newspapers are Right-wing it
wouldn't encourage them to talk to Ellen if she'd stuck by the title.
Anyway, it seems Ellen was stuck for a title because her next suggestion was.....
"Lefty". Well, perhaps the Guardian or Morning Star might. Anyway, it's a girl
to do? Then it came to La Belle! "Another Breath".... Well, it's now, and the
favourite in the running is "Another Breath or Fresh Air in The Polluted
World Of Rock'n'Roll" Control yourselves please, it's not that funny.

Phil Grandy is an unknown Great guitarist, Ellen tells me. He'll be on
tour with her to promote the album along with Bob and Tony. Ellen still
needs to find a keyboard player to replace Tom Mandel. Tom is off to
Australia for the next leg of the Dire Straits tour later this month.
Lenny Picket, a member of the "Tower Of Power" Horn section, came into
the studio to play sax on "Another Breath" and "Come And Get These Mem-
ories". When Vinnie Poncia introduced him to Ellen, Lenny told her "I
never thought you were a blonde, you sound dark. You've gotta lot of soul
in your voice." Ellen says of Lenny, "He hits some notes only dogs can
hear, and he's known for holding his breath for ten minutes".

Ellie Greenwich, Jeff Kent, Elaine Caswell and others contribute vocal
backing. There's just one thing I've got to say about this album.....
I'm very surprised about "Heat Of A Broken Heart" and "Ghost Of A Chance"
not making the album, two brilliant songs by Ellen herself. This should
of course mean that the tracks that made the album are better, I hope so.
Perhaps they can be used as B-sides on the next few singles.

By the way, Bob was over the moon when Ellen called him to say that
the record was being named after one of his songs.
So, just before the record hits the racks, how does Ellen feel about
"Another Breath"? "It's my best record. The best production, the best
songs, best everything. It's worked out just the way I'd have liked it".

I've been asked over and over again to print a list of Ellen's
world-wide record releases. So, I finally decide to ask the people
with the info... Cleveland International. Well, back came a speedy
response,

"I cannot get all that information for you at this time, it's all
different dates in different countries (make them up if you're
desperate!!)".

Okay, Here goes,

Gambia and other African) "We Belong to The Night" b/w,
West Coast Markets.....) "Thunder And Rain" 5 pints Goats' milk.
Released in December 1979. Retail Price: 5 pints

Post Release analysis:
this territory. Very brave of Cleveland to break Ellen into
especially as most of the population live in mud-huts without elec-
tivity. Still, nothing can deter Cleveland International. Suffice to
say, the single flopped!
Next issue will include more fascinating facts behind the meteoric

Captain Marryat.

CLEANING THE MESS.—The citizens of St. Louis were to spend \$200,000 labor \$2,000,000 on cleaning up the Mississippi River, which is still as dirty and unimpressive today as it was when Captain Marryat declared it against the clear Ohio, claim that the river was nutritious and anyone who drank it could grow cows in his stomach. Captain Marryat called it "the dirtiest river in America." In truth, the Mississippi is truly blue. Moreover, St. Louis's houses, industries, businesses, and institutions contribute great quantities of sewage to the river daily. The discharge receives no processing until it is before flowing into the stream and its volume is Augean in proportions, being the equivalent of about 50,000 sewage tanks.

The \$80,000 authorized by the voters will be used to construct a \$700,000 sewage treatment plant on the river north of the city and an \$8,000,000 plan to treat industrial wastes leading to the two plants will cost \$46,000 and the instrumentation of the new system will cost \$1,000,000. Two more pumping stations must be installed and when all is said the 70 large outlet sevens now pouring material into the stream along 8 miles of riverfront will do no longer. The new sewage treatment plant will be said to be the only large city in the country that lacked suitable sewage facilities. It was blamed for the fact that the swimming industry has been flooded downstream by the river, and it was held responsible for the river's lack of appeal for boating and other recreational purposes.

The St. Louis Sewer Department has spurred research on ways of preventing, controlling, and removing contaminants. When Lieutenant came from New Orleans to establish St. Louis ten years ago, the river was cleaner than it is now, and it is now. The citizens of St. Louis, as they prepare to mark the bicentennial, like to think the river will regain some of its pioneer freshness.

CLEANING THE TRAMPS.—A recommendation to "keep public work which could lead to a better life" was made at the recent meeting of the

useful pieces of work, and to remember that it comes from the very same singer who gave us the volcanic *What's the Matter Baby?* on "Nightout" is to be astonished.

In short, Foley has a dramatic range possessed by few other singers of her generation. This album may make her a star, but I hope not too soon. Stardom is almost a prerequisite these days if a musician is going to earn a decent living, but it might foreclose on the development of a remarkably gifted singer into a real dramatic artist.

—Joel Vance

ELLEN FOLEY: *Spirit of St. Louis*; *Ellen Foley (vocals); instrumental accompaniment. The Shuttered Palace; Torchlight; Beautiful Waste of Time; My Legionnaire; Theatre of Cruelty; How Glad I Am; Phases of Travel; The Dean of the Psychiatrist; Salvador Dali; M. P. H.; Analysist of a Man; Indestructible; In the Kill-CLEVELAND INTER*

ME AND MY ORGAN

Ever since Ellen gave me her permission to start... many write and ask about the size of my organ.

Although current circulation figures can only be guessed, I can assure Tony Wouldham that my organ is getting larger all the time.

Actual numbers aren't that important to me. No siree. I pride myself to know that people in Australia, Canada, USA, Belgium, West Germany, Holland, Surinam, Mexico, Japan, Eire,

and to some extent the UK, are not just familiar with my organ but conversant with it too! That's the way I feel about it. I'm sorry, but I do.



Real to Reel



ELLEN FOLEY: "Stupid Girl" (Epic) Another clever if erratic s'garling from Birmingham giving song a pretty severe mauling.

"She stamps like her foot. And old salts like us will probably lap up every minute of it. Mick Ronson and Ian Hunter production team did a good job of turning this make way into a tiger's turn. Not a hit if it was,

Ellen Foley is a most attractive lady singer with a powerful, distinctive voice. On *Spirit of St. Louis* (Epic) she has collaborated with Mick Jones and Joe Strummer of the Clash, who have written six of the twelve numbers, and she voice is very versatile as she belts the moving torch ballad "Glad I Am". She also performs an exciting version of the old soul standard "How Glad I Am". There is a shortage of good female rock singers, so there is always room for a vocalist of Ellen's range and ability.

original ↗

↙ own hair?

CALL MY LADY

DRIVING ME CRAZY

BY CHARLIE GILLET

A Clash course in love

A Clash course in love

THE very long affair between Clash guitarist Mick Jones and blonde singer Ellen Foley is over.

Ellen, who sang on "Menton" and "Multiplatinum" with the band, left the group recently.

"She is a very vulnerable girl," he said at the beginning of this year.

"She fell under Mick's influence. But I think her only moment is over. I am glad

that Mick has a new girl with him in the band."

IAN GOMM
+ The Himes

SUGAR HILL GANG
Weds 20th Feb

PAT BENATAR
+ Local Operator

CHARLIE DORE & HER BACK POCKET
+ Duncan Browne

DAVID CROSBY
2 Shows each night 8.15 & 11 pm
From 29th Feb - See ad March

JOE ELY
+ The Trend

Pedestrian Rock

When I suggested "Pedestrian Rock" as an album title, please believe me, I thought I was being serious.

sincere. You all

know how critics describe

Springsteen's music as

"streets," well, having

Ellie Greenwich songs on

Foley's new LP, one gets

the impression that the

"streets" category applies. At the time, the

only word I could think

of that had a "ring" to

it and that was in some

way related to the "streets,"

was "pedestrian".

The stupid twit I am, I forgot to check it out in my Oxford dictionary.

ELLEN FOLEY: "What's a Matter Baby?" (Epic) With Mick Jones and Joe Strummer of the Clash, who have written six of the twelve numbers, and she voice is very versatile as she belts the moving torch ballad "Glad I Am". She also performs an exciting version of the old soul standard "How Glad I Am". There is a shortage of good female rock singers, so there is always room for a vocalist of Ellen's range and ability.

Ellen, Ellie, Bob, Carl, Desmond et al... will you please forgive me? Dull and uninspired are two things your music ~~has~~ will never be. Your music has never failed to excite and stimulate. I should be locked in stocks and pelted with soggy missiles. To make amends I personally will call in at my nearest gramophone record stockist and purchase (cash) a copy of your best selling recorded work/sheet music, respectively. So, Desmond, Carl, Bob, Ellie and Ellen, watch the royalties' entry on your next statement from the bank.

This apology is sincere. I'm sorry but it is.