

# HAWKWIND



ASTOUNDING SOUNDS, AMAZING MUSIC CDS 4004



IA 22 IF VIBED

QUARK, STRANGENESS AND CHARM CDS 4008

Albums available on Charisma Records & Tapes



MARKETED BY CHARISMA RECORDS LTD.

### SPIRIT OF THE AGE



Agency — Bron, Neil Warnock & Steve Hedges
P.A. — Muscle Music, Mark Hardy, Ray Salter, Bob Jeffries
Artists Management — Atmond, Tony Howard, Jeff Dexter
Artists Publicity — Hazel Griffith
Stage & Lighting — Johnathan Smeeton alias Liquid Len
Ace Boffin — John Perrin alias Dinsdale
Stage Crew — Keith Baker, Pete Carla, Mick Brysland, Bob Batty.
Record Company — Charisma
Trucking — Avis, New Cross
Programme — The Concert Publishing Co

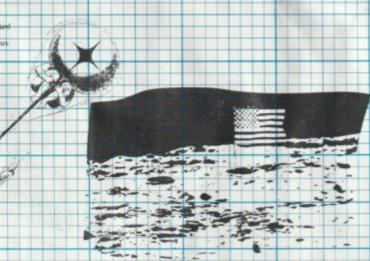














## SPIRIT OF THE AGE

"I would have liked you
to have been deep frozen too
and waiting still as fresh in your flesh
for my return to earth
but your father refused to sign the forms to
freeze you . . ."

Yes. That's the spirit of the age. And this is Hawkwind, who are part of that spirit. The last of the Futurist bands, from the days of the underground. Remember, Survivors of all the various modes or nostalgia. That has since threatened to swamp us all with sentimentality. But Hawkwind have never looked back, They may have gone in and out of fashion. But they stuck to their guns of Futurism, and they come out blazing every time. And it looks at last as though the music business has caught up with what they set out to create in the early seventies: a tidal wave of energy, simplicity and truth. Everything critics sneered at them for in the past is now emerging in a different light, as the essential requirements for any serious musician in the modern world. As the song says: "In visions of Acid

"In visions of Acid
we saw through delusion
and brain-box pollution
we knew we were right"

The days of acid are long past now. But the vision is carried on. "And we would not bargain for what we had found/in the days of the underground."







Hawkwind are five distinct individuals who when they work together form a kind of gestalt (an integrated whole, not a mere summation of units, or parts).)

#### **BOB CALVERT**

VOICEs, percussion, morse and strangeness

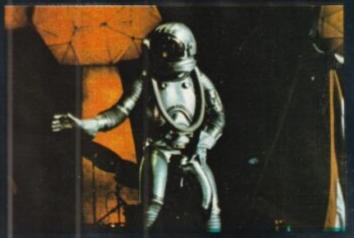
Bob Calvert is a poet, a dramatist as well as a singer. Hawkwind is his life; and after leaving the group for a short period to follow a solo career; he rejoined them. Calvert who once performed with a group known as Oliver Twist and the Lower Third; has written a book of poetry entitled Centrigrade 232 it will be published by Quasar Books in the

## ADRIAN SHAW

Tottenham Hotspur's leading fan, Adrian Shaw began playing bass professionally in 1967; when he joined Arthur Brown in Dorset. After a couple of years he transposed himself to Bristol to join Magic Muscle; a band whom during their two years of existence supported Hawkwind on several tours. On the demise of Magic Muscle, Adrian came to London, and a wide variety of experiences ensued. He toured Germany with Hawkwind, as a stand in bass player; he played with Keith Christmas and rejoined Arthur Brown, then joined a band called Zarabanda, who played anything and anywhere from cabaret clubs to backing drag acts.

In January, this year Adrian joined Hawkwind, in time to record Quark, Strangeness and Charm. "A logical progression from Magic Muscle; now everyone is a Hawklord."









#### SIMON KING

Drums Percussion and no vocal

Speedway and football are his hobbies; drumming is his career. Although Simon King was not the original drummer with Hawkwind; he joined them from Opal Butterfly; it is hard to ignore the contribution that he makes to the hand.

#### DAVE BROCK

guitar, synthesizer, sound FX vocals and Quark

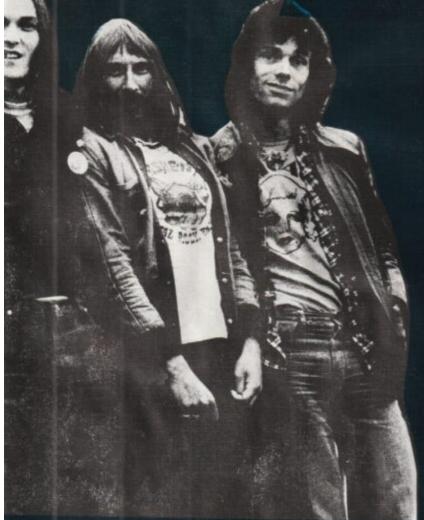
Dave Brock formed Hawkwind around a nucleus of freaks in Nottinghill Gate in 1967, whilst playing with the Famous Cure. Dave Brock is Dave Brock & Dave Brock is Hawkwind.

Both Dave and Bob live in Devon where they are in constant contact; writing and creating.



Keyboards, violin, anvil, vocals and charm Son of Bert House, famous dance-band musician of the Midlands, he began his professional career in 1968 with High Tide, an ill-fated band whose murky origins somewhat intertwined with those of Hawkwind or Group X as they were called in that historic gig in All Saints Hall. Next came the Third Ear Band and two years of magic, confusion and poverty before quasidisintigration.

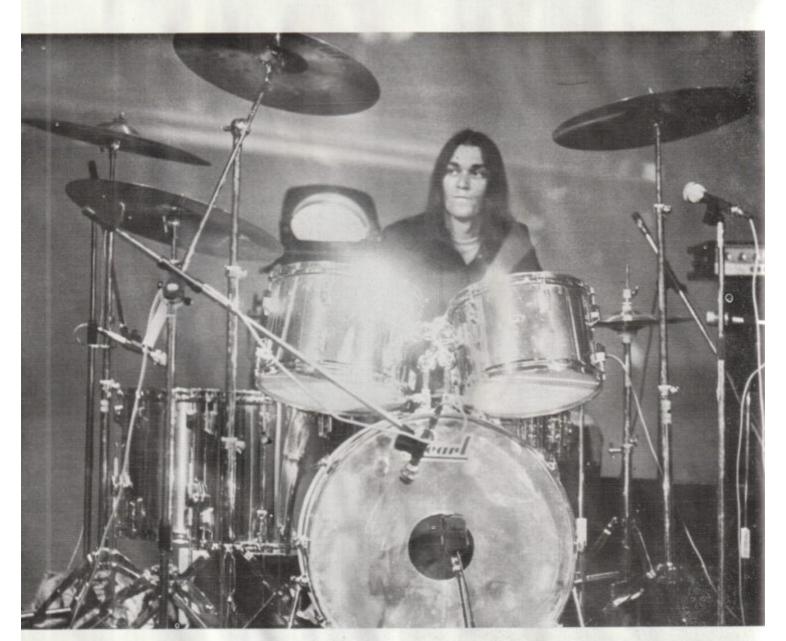
After a year as a stoker in the Old Charing Cross Hospital, joined Hawkwind, and a week or two found himself in L.A. and has never looked back or forwards or any other direction in particular, ever since. He has now been playing with Hawkwind for 31% years all over the shop.







# Pearly King.



Pearl
Pearl Drums.
The Driving Force.

Available from Pearl Percussion Centres



Norlin Music (UK) Ltd., Woolpack Lane, Braintree, Essex. Telephone: (0376) 21911.









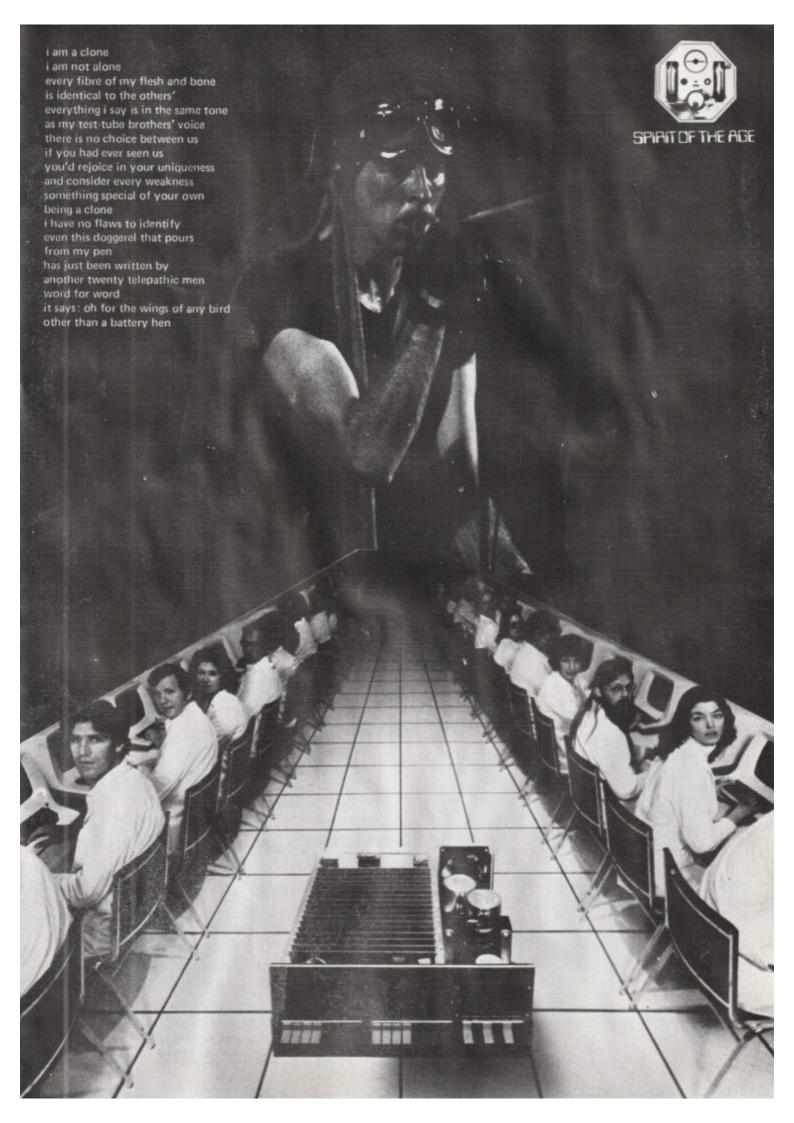
# It's like having Keith Moon in the room. Only safer.

These Sony hi-fi components are some of the best in the world. They should be, they cost a small fortune.

They'll rock your eardrums. They'll break your bank.

But they'll never lay a hand on your furniture. SONY.

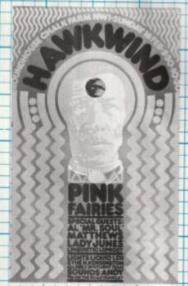
HIIGHIER-FI

















Posters available in the front of the Theatre

A punk with a violin?

Yeah, but then Bethnal aren't exactly your regulation - issue new wave band.

> 'S VERY strange, you know," said George Csapo, scratching the stubble on his chin. "When we were at school kids used to mix together whatever their family background. But when we left Indians started hanging about

we saw all our mates returning to their kind. All the West

They even tried to get me into the Greek community again."

the Greek community again.

C sape lapsed into a hilarious initiation of the broken accents you can hear anywhere along the Holloway Road.

But that's stupid, you know.

We're all the same under the skin.

Let's face it. Britain is a multimationa country, right. So it's culture should be multimational to: be multinational too

George Csapo' Everton Williams. Nick Michaelsides. Pete Dowlings

Nack Michaelsides, Pete Dowlings and me.

We're talking about the space between us all. Talking about a rock hand made up of Cyprots, West Indians, hungarians and one solitary blue-blooded Englishman. Talkin 'bout Bethnal.

Bethnal hase just signed rather a large and expediently sugfid contract.

Berthnal have just signed rather a large and exceedingly useful contract to make records for Phonogram. Knowing that, you could look at them, the youth in their faces and the birthdates on their passports and presuppose they were yet another New Wave hand with barely six months in their history book. But you'd be wrong.

their history book. But you'd be wrong.

Their average age is only twenty one, but Beehnal have been together with the same line up for almost five years. They wanted in school in Alexandra Palace. London. The backrow in the D stream, flicking ink pellets at the teacher and strumming imaginary guitars during break. By 1973 they were specing their gies with Credence Clearw ater Led Zeppelin and Deep Paraple convers, filling obscure pub and working men's club gigs, earning applause by the roomful, supporting and decimating counties name bands, but getting precisels NOW HERE themselves.

"Ill tell you one thing we used to think.", said George the dappes Greek Cyptod. "We used to think nobody wanted to sign us cos of Everton being black 'y know. All those four piece, clean white boy acts and we didn's look right. We even thought of sacking Everton just cos of his colour."

Tell that to the National Front.

colour." Tell that to the National Front.

George.
"Don't talk to me about the
National Front, they're wankers."
Lemme introduce you to Mr
Williams, Bethnal's bass player, and
black man to boot. Intelligent.
Articulate. Expansive. A writer of
'thought provoking' lyrics. A
humourist too. A Nice Guy...but
touch'"

humourist too. A vice Coy...but tough".

"All that stuff about goin' back home. You ask my little sister where home is and she'll say England. She was born here. You can pick on me if you don't like me as a person, right. But to go for me just because of the colour of my skin... Mind you, a lot of blacks are just as stupid as the National Front. If they get shift from a white guy they get heavy with all white white guy they get heavy with all white guys sort of on principle. That's ridiculous."

ELTING POT, But not Blue Mink style. Bethnal learnt their tricks playing Pops and Soul, Reggae and Heavy Metal. But if they're conveniently bracketed with the New Wave nowadays, it's not because there a bunch of conical women provides. bunch of cynical young pros who follow the dough wherever it leads. It's because they're 1977...with a difference.

Their songs, so Everton Williams informed me, are just about what it feels like in London roday, simply the sum of their experiences Musical as well as Social. And the messages in their songs like 'The Outcome', 'Who We Gonna Blame'. 'Leaving Home' and the decisively anti-National Front 'Who Dat You Talk To' are more of an er.' 'universal' nature than an...cr., universal nature than specific political harangues. About that george C sapo was most insisten hanging his fist on his hand to back up his oratory.

his oratory. No, the difference lies, of course, in that violin. And in the fact that that violin. And in the fact that Bethnal play with such confidence and musical skill that they can set a rip-rusaring, punk styled rocker next to an immaculate recreation of the Who's Baba O' Reilly and make 'em both sound the same. Norhing but high action rock'n roll to cross all frontiers and belie all predjudices. "Some people approach us thinking we're a Punk band, or something and then ball us out cos we something and then ball us out cos we

something and then ball us out cos we do a Who number."
George Csapo's face slips on that look of soorn you might get from a sharp kid on any street corner in the

world.
"But they were what got me into rock to begin with. I used to be a classical music freak when I was at School. I was a bit of a skinhead then School. I was a bit of a skinhead then but I used to play my violin in the school orchestra. Then I heard those Who songs like 'Won't Get Fooled Again' and 'The Seeker' and what they were saying really got through to me. I think they still mean the same now as they did then...so why can't you do 'em'.

you do 'em' Why not indeed? Especially when you can play them as well as Bethnal do.

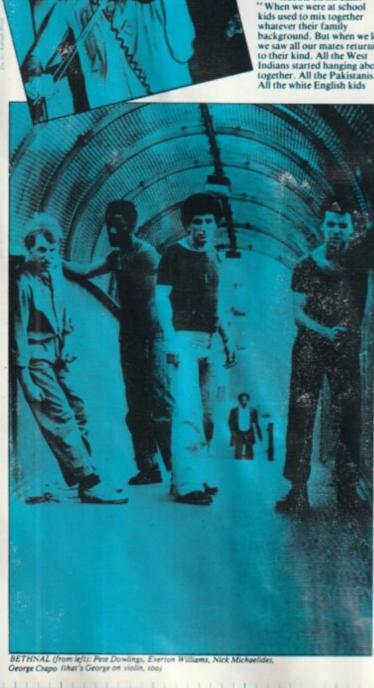
NYBODY who has seen the band will agree that they weigh in like race-tested winners. With George out the front with his clear, strong voice, ripping keyboards like alternating current, or sparking up his violin with a real fire and committment... Needless to say, Bethnal have a highly talented and distinctive front man. Bass players and guitarists could do worse than check out Everton Williams and Nick Michaelsides too. The one for his solid onbeat The one for his solid onbeat The one for his solid onbeat anchor, the other not so much for his soloing (which he keeps tight, simple and effective) but for a chordal drive tuned frequently as tight as Wilko Johnson. And, finally, lovers of the way good rock bands play together will admire the way Pete Dowlings ties the package up with his bass pedal and snare drum and then loops a perfect bow with his cymbals.

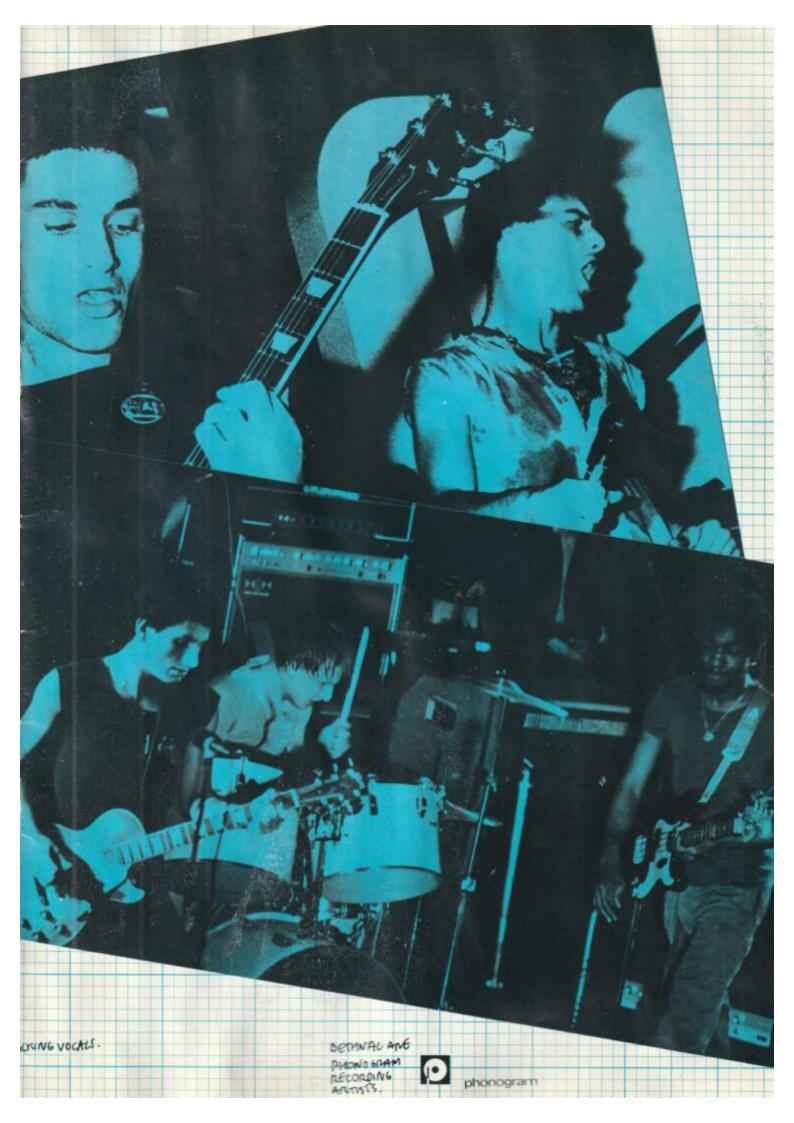
You've already met two of the guys. so you'll guess that Bethnal are a political band. Or even Socio-political if you wanna get in'lechshul about it. But not overtly so.

BETHNAL ARE: GEORGE CSAPO LEAD VOCALS ELECTRICAL VIOLIN HARMONICA EVERTON WILLIAMS-BASS

PETER DONLINGS: DRUMS NICK MICHEALS LEAD GUTTATE

MANAGMENT : SONG MUSIC LTD





## PERNOD!

