Off the record

Jon Marlowe

Sounds all right, from Fripp to the Brothers Gee

Those of you new-wave music lovers literally counting the days until that Blondle/Nick Lowe/Dave Edmunds concert goes down Aug. 1 at the Sunrise Musical Theatre, please be ad-

vised:



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Ol' Robert "No Pussyfooting" Fripp will be in Miami (minus Eno) July 10 for a free, one-man concert in support of his latest and greatest "Exposure" LP (EG/Polydor). The incredible Fripp-er will be performing inside Fort Lauderdale's Peaches record store (Bob plays anywhere) beginning at 8 p.m.

Talk on the street says you, too, might go bankrupt. American rock star Tom Petty of Heartbreakers fame has gone and proven that fame 'n' fortune do not necessarily hang out together in ye olde rock 'n' roll world. Petty filed for voluntary bankruptcy under Chapter XI recently in Los Angeles.

Michael Mann of Miami sends the following letter, along with a cassette recording:

"Dear Jon Marlowe,

I read here on Page 1 of The Miami News (6/20/79) that the Dade County tourism officials have paid some guy in New York

\$10,000 to write and record a new national anthem for discomania. Something about us natives hustling drinks at discos all over town. I've sent you a tape of a song of mine called "Miami Dreams" that I'd like you to hear. It's no national anthem - but it's a damn good song."

Matter of fact, Michael's song is a damn good one. But then, so is John Cougar's rockin' little ditty called "Miami" that's available on his self-titled Riva LP. Of course, with lyrics like "Hey baby / Living in Miami / I know you're hip to those hotel allbis," chances are local tourism officials won't be interested.

How far can record covers go? Well, we've had fair young lasses dressed in slinky, slithering dresses and ankle-strap high heels being tled, gagged, chained, whipped, licked, kicked and even covered in honey, all in the name of selling that good ol' vinyl product.

Now along come the Scorpions with their latest Mercury LP, "Lovedrive." The cover features a smartly attired man and woman sitting in the back of a limousine and he's stretching what looks like a foot-long wad of Silly Putty or Play Dough from the lady's naked breast. Well, that esoteric idea lasted about 23 seconds. The LP is now being stocked in your friendly neighborhood record store with a foot square piece of red film plastered over both sides of the cover.

Still thinking about purchasing a



Tom Petty (center) with the Heartbreakers: broke, it seems

Magnavision video-disc machine? Well, you'd better hurry, for manufacturer Magnavox is beginning to look more and more like a company that underestimated the market value of its own product.

The machine (available at retail only in Atlanta and Seattle) was introduced with a \$695 list price. Last week Magnavox suddenly upped the ante to \$775. The price of the software (the silver discs containing movies, sporting events, concerts, etc.) was also increased, from \$15.95 to \$25.95.

P.S.: In Mlami, you can buy the machine at Video Wholesalers Inc. for \$1,095.

And tomorrow night's the night:

Barring any sneak attack surprise concerts, Miami's very own Bee Gees open the start of their North American tour in Fort Worth, Texas, at the Tarrant County Convention Center. Now should you be one of the lucky ones with coldhard-cash to spend to see the boys perform before they hit Jacksonville Oct. 4 or Miami Oct. 6, the first week of their massive tour after the Fort Worth opener shapes up like this:

Friday - Austin (the Special Events Center); Saturday - Houston (the Summit); Monday - Denver (McNichols Arena); Tuesday -Salt Lake City (the Salt Palace); July 5 - San Diego (Sports Arena), and July 7 - Los Angeles (Dodger

Stadium).