After strongly urging you, a few weeks back, to spare no effort in procuring a copy of The Teardrop Explodes debut LP, Kilimanjaro, it would hardly do not to attend the concert and report back on how the revised edition of this upwardly mobile band is doing. Glad to report, from the standing-room-only vantage point of the Paradise floor (two packed shows Sunday night) that lead singer and guiding force Julian Cope seems to have everything still marvelously under control. Only the drummer, trumpet player, and Julian himself remain from the album lineup, but the new members have embraced Cope's highflying romanticism with nair. Sunday night's show brought in almost note perfect renditions of all the Teardrop's work. It must be difficult to be new members of a group performing material you had no hand in creating, a situation which must account for the nearly too literal interpretations of the material at this recent concert. Cope's forceful, inspired singing bore much of the emotional weight of the concert—despite his obvious headcold—and resulted in especially fine versions of "Poppies in the Field," "Sleeping Gas," and "When I Dream," their latest US single. They'll be back in May, hopefully in better health, for a nationwide tour and should not be missed. [Groupie supplement: also they're all cute up close, too; they ate steak and eggs for breakfast (we had to translate "over easy" and "sunny-side up"), they're gonna visit the mint in D.C.; and Julian sez 70% of what you are is what you wear. The dears.]

Is Stuttgart State?

Brave Boys Keep

Their Promises......

Julian Cope sez: "A day without orange juice..."

"They're brave and beautiful and they're young and they're doing... (Photo by David Shaw)"

More Julian (Photo by David Shaw)