



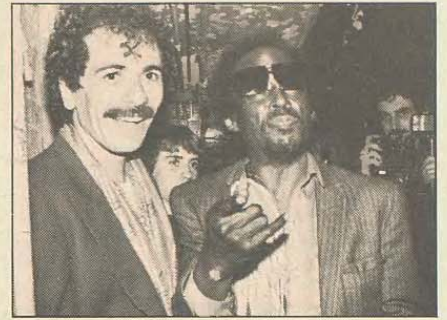
## RANDOM NOTES

### Miles Davis resurfaces with Carlos Santana

**I** was just bullshittin', but it was a lot of fun," offered raspy-voiced Miles Davis, the reclusive jazz titan who recently ended a five-year moratorium on live performances with some impromptu soloing at a New York club. While checking out the Mel Lewis Orchestra at the Village Vanguard, Davis—frequently rumored to be battling serious illness—padded onstage and, borrowing band members' horns, riffed on "Second Race" for ten minutes or more. "He sounded great," said the group's tenor sax man Richard Petty, who scotched widespread concern that Miles' embouchure

had seen better days. "I don't think you have to worry too much anymore. He was burning."

Davis must have liked the heat, since he turned up the next night at old pal Carlos Santana's concert, staying for the entire three-hour show and posing for photos with the back-on-the-charts Latino rocker (who returned the favor by sneaking in some Davis *homages* during the set). Davis is scheduled to give a



concert in July as part of the Kool Newport Jazz Festival, and his new album, titled *The Man with the Horn*, is expected out around the same time.

### Don't stand... don't stand so...

**I** am a godlike figure," says Police bassist Sting, and it would only spoil the fun to ask whether he's referring to his own winsome self or his role as Helith, the Danish Angel of Love, in *Artemis 81*, a "psychological thriller about good and evil" that's currently being filmed in Britain. The three-hour opus, slated to be a

BBC telefilm, features the flax-haired vocalist locked in combat with Arrael, the Angel of Death, played by a suitably gimlet-eyed Ronald Curram. Another distinction of the production: its budget, said to be among the highest ever for English television. The Police should be ending their sabbatical in September and plan to record their fourth LP.

### Heavy metal for thirty, Art

**R**ock trivia buffs, your ship has come in. Scheduled to begin filming this summer: *It's Rock & Roll*, the first TV quiz show dedicated to rock & roll. "It's not like a typical game show," says host Richard Belzer, who asserts he's "allergic" to such things. "This gives out real information." The program will feature two teams, each composed of a rock personality and in Belzer's words, "a civilian," pitted against each other in such fields as opening riffs, rock women, cover versions and mystery guests.

### WHO'S WHERE?

Where's Carly?" hollered a fan at one of James Taylor's recent gigs at the snazzy Savoy. Taylor froze for a moment, then crumpled histrionically over his guitar, mock-sobbing, "I don't know!". ... Now that former Meat Loaf chanteuses Ellen Foley and Karla DeVito have gone on to bigger—if that's possible—things, the human Himalaya had to dig up another femme thrush with whom to sing a new Jim Steinman-penned duet, "Dead Ringer for Love," on his upcoming LP. Who's the lucky gal? Cher....

### Clash plays on despite spate of snafus

**W**e like it here," said Clash guitarist Mick Jones, explaining why the group was limiting its latest U.S. visit to eight dates at Bond in New York City. Unfortunately, a horde of hassles nearly scuttled the adventurous enterprise. Already in the "nice idea, but..." bin, when doors opened for the first gig on May 28th, was the band's plan to have two new acts, one from the U.S. and one from the U.K., open every show. Because of a passport strike in England, only the Slits and Funkapolitan were able to journey overseas.

Which is probably where the five black rappers called Grand Master Flash wished they were after opening the first night and being driven from the stage fifteen minutes into their set by a racist eruption of upraised middle fingers and flying cups. "This doesn't happen when we play for black people," said one perplexed Flasher. "But that's okay, we still love you all." More acceptable were the old Motown

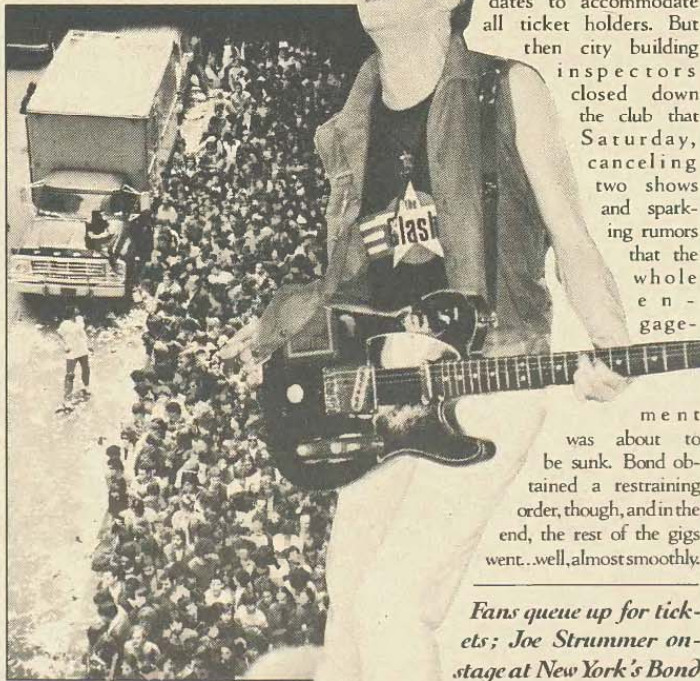
tunes being spun by DJ Pearl Harbour (who also frugged wildly with main squeeze Kosmo Vinyl, the Clash's PR man).

The band blazed through its hits with passion, backlit by photo slides and news headlines. But much of the *Sandinista!* material did not transfer successfully to stage, and singer Joe Strummer admitted that the new tunes sounded "terrible" live. After they closed with fiery renditions of such classics as "Janie

Jones" and "I'm So Bored with the U.S.A.," though, few cared.

Outside the club, the fun was just beginning. Fire marshals counted more than 3000 people exiting the club—nearly double its allowed capacity. A Bond spokesman offered "no real excuse" for overselling but contended "it's a common practice in New York not to comply with your legal limit."

Fire officials finally acceded to a new limit of 1800, and the band added dates to accommodate all ticket holders. But then city building inspectors closed down the club that Saturday, canceling two shows and sparking rumors that the whole evening was a



ment was about to be sunk. Bond obtained a restraining order, though, and in the end, the rest of the gigs went...well, almost smoothly.

*Fans queue up for tickets; Joe Strummer on-stage at New York's Bond*

### Yoko accepts award for John

**Y**oko Ono recently made her first public appearance since John Lennon's murder when she accepted New York City's highest cultural award, the Handel Medallion, on behalf of her late husband. Though noting that "John did not believe in tributes and awards," Ono said that Lennon's "love for the city" would have made him "very happy" to receive the honor. "This city meant a lot to him," she said in a whisper. "This was our town, and it still is."

### Eagles won't fly this year

**D**on't look for an Eagles LP this year; the band members' solo projects are figured to keep them occupied for a while. Don Henley—known within the group as "Henrietta," according to manager Irving Azoff—is laying down tracks for his own record and writing a screenplay; Glenn Frey's looking to coproduce country singer Luan Platter's next effort; Don Felder has batted out two songs for the soundtrack of *Heavy Metal* (the film should be out in August); Timothy Schmit is set to play an L.A. antipollution rally with Graham Nash and Stephen Stills; and Joe Walsh—well, Joe's touring behind *The Goes the Neighborhood*, the album that was reportedly to be titled *Days of Lines and Noses*. □