

SMASH **WETS**

**DURAN
DURAN**
COOLING OFF IN CALIFORNIA

**THE STRANGLERS
STING**

HIT SONGS BY HAIRCUT ONE HUNDRED
HAYSI FANTAYZEE · SURVIVOR AND MANY OTHERS

SIMPLE MINDS AND DONNA SUMMER IN SWIMWEAR

Hayzi

FANTAYLEE

Shot gun gimme gimme low down fun boy
O.K. yeah showdown
Shot gun gimme gimme low down fun boy
O.K. yeah showdown
Shot gun gimme gimme low down fun boy
O.K. yeah showdown
Showdown

Take me away
He's as big as a ranch
Take me away
He's as tough as they come
J, J, J, J, John Wayne
Take me away
He's so loag
Take me away
You know he's never wrong
J, J, J, J, John Wayne

Chorus
He stands so high it's enough to make any redskin cry
He knows what's right
And he knows that God is with him 'cause he's white
Big Leggy lives
J, J, J, J, John Wayne

John Wayne in lover's lane
Making whoopee with his squaw
But his bullet belt, it starts getting in the way
It's making his life a bore
So she says to him take off that thing
It's getting right between us
Now listen honey I can't do that
Not even for you my sweetmiss
Now big John if that's a fact
Than how do you propose we do our act
If that's the way it's gonna be
Get the hell out of my tepee
Now speckled han just stop this squawking
Big bad roosters doing the talking
I know a trick we ought to try
Turn right over, you'll know why

Repeat chorus

If you're wondering why he stands so high
It's just the space between him and the sky
If you're wondering why he stands so high
It's just the space between him and the sky

Repeat last verse

Take me away
John Wayne is big leggy
Take me away
John Wayne is big leggy
Take me away
John Wayne is big leggy
Take me away
Somewhere

Repeat chorus

Shot gun gimme gimme low down fun boy
O.K. yeah showdown
Shot gun gimme gimme low down fun boy
O.K. yeah showdown
Shot gun gimme gimme low down fun boy
O.K. yeah showdown
Showdown
Showdown

Words and music by Caplin/Garner/Healy
Reproduced by permission Chrysalis Music Ltd./Carlin
Music Corp.
On Regard Records.

John Wayne is
BIG LEGGY

INSIDE

SONGS

JOHN WAYNE IS BIG LEGGY MAYSI FANTAYZEE	2
SAVE A PRAYER DURAN DURAN	6
THE CLAPPING SONG THE BELLE STARS	6
NOBODY'S FOOL HAIRCUT ONE HUNDRED	7
WHAT SOFT CELL	11
CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU BOYS TOWN GANG	17
EYE OF THE TIGER SURVIVOR	17
SPREAD A LITTLE HAPPINESS STING	19
I WILL FOLLOW U2	23
HURRY HOME WAVELENGTH	27
I EAT CANNIBALS TOTO COELO	27
BAMBOO MUSIC SYLVIAN & SAKOMOTO	31
WHEN THE TIGERS BROKE FREE PINK FLOYD	31
WHITE BOYS AND HEROES GARY NUMAN	33

FEATURES

THE STRANGLERS: HERE THEY ARE AGAIN, HAPPY AS CAN BE... 4/5	
STING: MYSTERY BLOND IN TREACLE SHOCK	18/19
DURAN DURAN: THE SUNSHINE BOYS	34/35/36

COLOUR

U2	23
SIMPLE MINDS	24/25
NICK RHODES	35
DONNA SUMMER	44

PLUS

THE PICTURES: KEVIN ROWLAND, TOTO COELO & MORE	9
BITZ: KATE BUSH, 10CC, PAUL WELLER, SENSIBLE SHIRTS & MORE	12/13
PIECES: JENNIE BELLESTAR, LES NEMES, CHARTS & MORE	14
STAR TEASER	16
RSVP	20
COMPETITION: 50 AUTOGRAPHED TRIO ALBUMS TO BE WON	21
REVIEWS: ROCKERS REVENGE, INFA-RIOT, QUEEN, JOE JACKSON & MORE	28/29
CROSSWORD	30
LETTERS	39/40
BARRY: WINNING FRIENDS AND INFLUENCING PEOPLE	41
NIGHTSOUT: J WALTER NEGRO PLUS OATES	43

COVER: JOHN TAYLOR OF DURAN DURAN BY SHEILA ROCK

great new release from

UB4



so here i am

c/w

silent witness "live"

on sale now

12" version available soon

including silent witness and dr x "live"

(not from forthcoming "live" album)

7 DEPS  12 DEPS

BLACK IN BUSINESS

HUGH CORNWELL AND JEAN-JACQUES BURNEL OF THE STRANGLERS REFUSE TO TALK ABOUT THE COMPETITION OR THEIR PRIVATE LIVES.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT, ASKS PETE SILVERTON. MOTORBIKES, KARATE, WALTZES, THEIR NEW LABEL...

When they telephoned, both Hugh Cornwell and Jean-Jacques Burnel reversed the charges. Not because of poverty—The Stranglers are almost certainly more financially secure than they've ever been—but out of a sense of duty. A feeling that, if they didn't wind up the journalist just a little, they'd be letting the side down, breaking with their long tradition of being established thorns-in-the-side.

Yet, in other ways, The Stranglers have changed. Although Hugh, when asked how he'd changed personally in the five years since The Stranglers first emerged, would admit to nothing more than having "got older", he was open about the changes time had wrought on their music.

"In 1977," he said, "it was really like a big solid steel gate which we had to break through. It was so hard for new bands to get recording contracts. We really had to get the axes out to break through that gate. But we did it. That's why there's certain changes. Our feelings obviously come out in our music and then we were feeling very aggressive. Now we feel a lot more confident... There's no way anyone's going to tell us what to play."

He'd been talking in particular about the most recent Stranglers' work, a new approach in their

music which he saw as starting on their last album, "La Folie", and running through to their current hit, "Strange Little Girl".

While outsiders have commented on the commercial potential of this new, lighter Stranglers' style, Hugh sees it as "definitely a progression", describing it as "a new, experimental approach to our music which will become even more apparent."

Jean-Jacques preferred to emphasize the continuity. "We've had waltzes on every album since 'Black And White' so, in that sense, 'Goldan Brown' wasn't a surprise."

Whatever, The Stranglers' recent work has given them the regular chart success which had eluded them for a couple of years before that. Their only recent "failure", in fact, was the "La Folie" single.

"It wasn't a mistake though", said Hugh. "It might have been misguided but it wasn't a mistake. Anyway, did you know it's the most played track in French gay discos? Maybe that's because it's sung in a sexy French voice."

Set against that commercial success, the last year has seen The Stranglers working on settling their business arrangements. Their current single is the last Stranglers' product which will be on the

Liberty/UA label. Their next album—probably next January, possibly pre-dated by a single—will be on either CBS or Epic.

"We weren't perfectly happy with Liberty", explained Hugh, "and decided to look elsewhere. You see, we'd originally signed to United Artists and later they sold out to EMI, giving the artists no way out of their contract. There, at the bottom of the list of United Artists acts, was The Stranglers. In very small type."

"They've also been squeezing themselves out of some messy business arrangements."

"Now we manage ourselves. It takes more time but it's worth it in the end because it's your own destiny that you're controlling. We'd love to find a manager but..."

Above all, The Stranglers are concerned to set themselves apart from the rest of the world, particularly the music business.

"I try to listen to as much new stuff as possible," said Jean-Jacques, "but I find it uninspired—especially when I see the fashion industry gearing up. We're living in the age of wimp rock."

But when pressed to comment on particular bands, he refused firmly and gracefully. "We've tried never to slag anyone off because we consider ourselves to have more class than that. People have asked us to criticize

records but we've never done it because there's no class whatsoever in slagging people off. Anyway, they've got a right to exist."

The areas which The Stranglers won't talk about are, in fact, quite large. Hugh told me that he'd lived in the West Country for five years now but declined to give any further details. He didn't even want to reveal whether he lived in a town or village. Jean-Jacques curled away as soon as he spotted the slightest hint of an enquiry about his personal life. "Some people will talk about all the sordid details of their private life but, as far as I'm concerned, it chespen what you're trying to do." The only time he came near to talking about his amotional life was recounting the effects of a trip to Japan a couple of years back.

He'd gona there to polish up his karate. As a black belt, he decided a trip to the cradle of the 'sport' was an essential. Soon after he arrived, he was pitted against five black belts, one after another, in a bout of full contact karate—a vicious of the 'sport' where the vicious blows actually land. The five black belts broke four of Jean-Jacques' ribs.

"Those four broken ribs taught me a lot about humility... Nowadays, I get riled a lot less easily."

But it didn't diminish his

enthusiasm for violent exercise in the slightest. He's a great believer in the virtues of sport, decries the fact that most people stop doing any sport once they leave school and is particularly scornful of the fitness of the majority of pop musicians who he described as "weak-spined" and "pretty lazy". Nor is he the only active Strangler. Hugh, he told me, runs three or four miles a day and Jet Black does a lot of exercises. Only Dave Greenfield declines to tone up his muscles.

"But then Dave does mental exercises. He has computers.

He's a total gadget freak. While he's eating lunch, he'll be doing the crossword in the paper or playing Space Invaders on his wetch. But then Dave's weird. He's the weirdest person I know."

When I talked to them, The Stranglers were rehearsing at some — undisclosed — address in the West Country, having just returned from a most enjoyable show at a Portuguese festival. "Often we don't play together for months on end," said Jean-Jacques, "which means our music hasn't evolved in a gradual way. There's gaps where I don't

play the bass for quite a while."

When he's not playing the bass, Jean-Jacques still rides that famous motorcycle of his, cruising around in the summer, sleeping where he can. A Triumph Bonneville Thruxton, it's probably his closest companion — apart perhaps from the other members of The Stranglers. "I like it because it comes from the workers' co-op at Meridian. It doesn't compete with the Japanese bikes in some ways and it's definitely an acquired taste but I like the rhythm and sound of it. It's black and British and you can do all the maintenance yourself — which is

the opposite of Japanese bikes which are extremely sophisticated pieces of machinery."

Still, he doesn't get to ride as much as he'd like. "It's not easy riding a bike in this country with our weather. It's perfect riding in the South of France but here, even in the summer, it's still difficult."

On occasions he rides very fast indeed, admitting that it's a way of working out feelings. "Otherwise", he added, "You get too mellow".

And a mellow Strangler would be an obvious contradiction of terms. Wouldn't it?



The Stranglers cutting a dash in typically colourful clothing (left right): Dave Greenfield, Jean-Jacques Burnel, Jet Black, Hugh Cornwell

The Belle Stars



THE CLAPPING SONG

THREE-SIX-NINE, THE GOOSE DRANK WINE
THE MONKEY CHEWED TOBACCO ON THE STREET CAR LINE
THE LINE BROKE THE MONKEY GOT CHOKED
AND THEY ALL WENT TO HEAVEN IN A LITTLE ROW BOAT

CLAP PAT, CLAP PAT, CLAP PAT, CLAP SLAP, CLAP PAT,

CLAP YOUR HAND
PAT IT ON YOUR PARTNER'S HAND
RIGHT HAND
CLAP PAT,

CLAP YOUR HAND
CROSS IT WITH YOUR LEFT ARM
PAT YOUR PARTNER'S LEFT PALM

CLAP PAT,
CLAP YOUR HAND
PAT YOUR PARTNER'S RIGHT PALM WITH YOUR RIGHT PALM AGAIN
CLAP SLAP
CLAP YOUR HAND
SLAP YOUR THIGH AND SING A LITTLE SONG GO

CHORUS
MY MAMA TOLO ME IF I WAS GOODY
THAT SHE WOULD BUY ME A RUBBER DOLLY
MY AUNTIE TOLO HER, I KISSED A SOLDIER
NOW SHE WON'T BUY ME A RUBBER DOLLY

THREE-SIX-NINE, THE GOOSE DRANK WINE
THE MONKEY CHEWED TOBACCO ON THE STREET CAR LINE
THE LINE BROKE THE MONKEY GOT CHOKED
AND THEY ALL WENT TO HEAVEN IN A LITTLE ROW BOAT

CLAP CLAP
CLAP YOUR HANDS AND PREPARE TO PAT
CLAP
TAKE YOUR RIGHT ARM, PAT YOUR PARTNER'S RIGHT PALM WITH
YOUR RIGHT PALM

CLAP
TAKE YOUR HAND BACK AND CLAP (AND CLAP)
CLAP
TAKE YOUR RIGHT ARM, CROSS YOUR RIGHT ARM WITH YOUR
LEFT ARM
PAT YOUR PARTNER'S LEFT PALM WITH YOUR LEFT PALM
CLAP
NOW BACK WITH A CLAP

SLAP
TAKE THE PATS OF YOUR PALMS AND SLAP YOUR THIGH
AND WATCH THE FUN MATERIALISE
AS YOU SING THIS LITTLE SONG

REPEAT CHORUS
THREE-SIX-NINE, THE GOOSE DRANK WINE
THE MONKEY CHEWED TOBACCO ON THE STREET CAR LINE
THE LINE BROKE THE MONKEY GOT CHOKED
AND THEY ALL WENT TO HEAVEN IN A LITTLE ROW BOAT

CLAP PAT, CLAP PAT, CLAP PAT, CLAP SLAP, CLAP PAT,
REPEAT TO FADE

REPEAT CHORUS TO FADE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY L. CHASE
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD
ON STIFF RECORDS

Save a Prayer

You saw me standing by the wall, corner of a main street
And the lights are flashing on your window sill
All alone ain't much fun so you're looking for the thrill
And you know just what it takes and where to go

Chorus

Don't say a prayer for me now
Save it till the morning after
No, don't say a prayer for me now
Save it till the morning after

Feel the breeze deep on the inside, look you down into your well
If you can you'll see the world in all his fire
Take a chance like pill dreamers, can't find another way
You don't have to dream it all, just live a day

Repeat chorus

Save it till the morning after
Save it till the morning after

Pretty looking road, I try to hold the rising floods
That fill my skin
Don't ask me why I'll keep my promise, melt the ice
And you wanted to dance so I asked you to dance

But fear is in your soul
Some people call it a one night stand
But we can call it paradise

Repeat chorus

Save it till the morning after
Save it till the morning after
Save it till the morning after
Save it till the morning after

Save a prayer till the morning after
Save a prayer till the morning after

Repeat to fade

Words and music by Duran Duran
Reproduced by permission Triton/Peterman/Carin Music
On EMI Records



HAIRCUT ONE HUNDRED

Nobody's Fool.



is this just a feeling
That comes between us
When I see your face
When I meet your eyes
A seen reflection

I can't help you to
Be nobody's fool
It's just that
I can't help you too

Be nobody's fool, be nobody's fool, be nobody's fool
Be nobody's fool, be nobody's fool, be nobody's fool yeah

It's just that I can't be your fool
When I try and I can't understand
I feel and I feel and it's making me cry
I wander around breaking hearts everyday
You feel and I feel and I just wanna be your fool
Be nobody's fool, be nobody's fool, be nobody's fool
Be nobody's fool, be nobody's fool yeah

Times are changing rearranging
Things will turn in time
You're my painting meant for filming
Keep my soul in mind
Kiss my soul in time
Make the film in time
Make the film in time

Be nobody's fool, be nobody's fool, be nobody's fool yeah

Be nobody's fool, nobody's fool, nobody's fool
Be nobody's fool

I try and I try and I can't understand
I feel and I feel and it's making me cry
Be nobody's fool, be nobody's fool
I wander around breaking hearts everyday
I feel and I feel and I just wanna be
Nobody's fool, be nobody's fool
I try and I try and I can't understand
I feel and I feel and it's making me cry
Be nobody's fool

Words and music by N. Heyward
Reproduced by permission Bryan Morrison Music Ltd.
On Ansta Records

COMPLETE MADNESS

now only

£4.99

S.P.



Stiff

on album & cassette



Photo: C. Coleman

The young lady (above) about to get tapped on the shoulder by Mr. K. Rowland, also featured cuddling up to Kev on the sleeve of "Come On Eileen", is **Maire Fahey**. Turns out that she's the sister of Siobhan from *Barbarians*. Not the only one either. Niamh, girlfriend of Capital Radio deejay Gary Crowley, makes it three sisters Fahey. Gives a new meaning to the old "any more at home like you?" line of chat . . .



Photo: Michael O'Connell

It's the Fun Boy Three video, it's "Summertime" and the living — you'll have to admit — could scarcely be easier. This leisure-laden snap comes fresh from the hallowed turf at Stocks, rustic retreat of one Victor Lowines, the one-time boss of *Playboy* magazine and VRP (very rich person). The Fun Boys (plus Ravishing Beauty Nicky Holland and two hired models) spent a day lounging among rolling lawns, pools, stables, etc., and generally rather enjoying themselves. Not so Victor, apparently. "He wandered around the place all the time in a dressing-gown, growling," claims Terry. "Not quite sure why."

the PICTURES



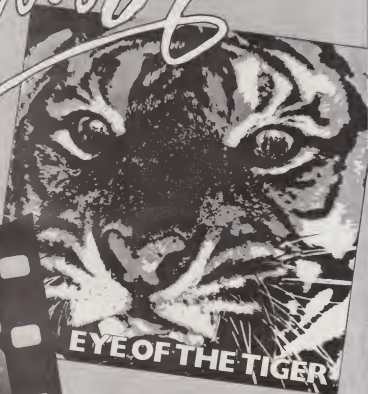
Photo: Peter F. Brown

From the folks who brought you modest Toni Basil come **Toto Cosmo** (above), latest in a long line of all-singing, all-dancing-half-underdressed girl groups. Their first hit, "I Eat Cannibals", represents the summit of five individual careers spent scuffling on the fringes of showbiz. Sheen played in the Ivy Benson Band, Lacey appeared in Grange Hill, Lindsey was a member of the late lamented Bubbles and . . . need we go on?

EYE OF THE TIGER

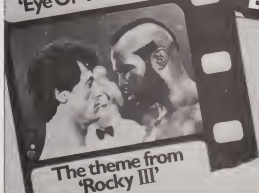
rock hard and heavy from

Survivor



EYE OF THE TIGER

Featuring the
hit single
'Eye Of The Tiger'



The theme from
'Rocky III'

'Eye Of The Tiger' - the hard hitting new album from U.S. rock band Survivor. Featuring the title track single - the theme from 'Rocky III' - alongside 8 more devastating rock tracks. Don't fight it - buy it.

Album: SCT 85845
Cassette: SCT 40-85845


Scotti Brothers



Soft Cell



WHAT

Do you want me to get down on my knees
Beg you baby please
Cry a million tears
Do you want me to call you on the phone
Beg you to come home
Think of all the years
Well I once lived in paradise
When the love light shone in your eyes
Oh baby

Chorus

What (what) can I do when I still love you
What (what) can I say when I still want you
What can I do, what can I say
You'll never know this way

Do you want me to follow you around
Everywhere in town
Do you want a clown
Why do you treat me mean and cruel
Breaking every rule
Can I be your fool

We can make this our happy home
So come back where you belong
Oh baby

Repeat chorus

Please forgive me
Come back and then
We can fell in love
Over and over and over end over again
Oh baby

Repeat chorus and ad lib to fade

Words and music by H. P. Barnum
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros.
Music Ltd.
On Some Bizzare

SMASH HITS STAR PRIZES

Answers on a postcard (with your name and address) to **Smash Hits, Biscanage Competition**, 52-55 Canaby Street, LONDON W1V 1PP, before September 2. And quick.

TWO OUT OF TEN



Graham Gouldman (left) and Eric Stewart.

After the pop couple's first studio album, which was a dud, the duo called 1966's stopped running.

Eric Stewart, the younger brother with a more earnestly earnest appeal, is 30. One of 1967's most successful singles, "The Sun Shines Down," was a hit in the UK and the US. The duo's second album, *Time*, was a flop. Stewart then moved to America, where he worked for Warner Bros. Records. He then moved to Los Angeles, where he met Peter Fonda. After a few years of touring and recording, Stewart and Fonda moved to Los Angeles, where they met the other half of the duo, Graham Gouldman. The two are now in Los Angeles.

It wasn't until 1971 that the duo's second studio album, *The Time*, was a hit in the UK and the US. The duo's third album, *The Time*, was a flop. Stewart then moved to America, where he worked for Warner Bros. Records. He then moved to Los Angeles, where he met Peter Fonda. After a few years of touring and recording, Stewart and Fonda moved to Los Angeles, where they met the other half of the duo, Graham Gouldman. The two are now in Los Angeles.

"I remember you said 'Goodbye to Goodbye'." It was the music to a sunny evening in the sun. "I remember you said 'Goodbye to Goodbye'." It was the music to a sunny evening in the sun. "I remember you said 'Goodbye to Goodbye'." It was the music to a sunny evening in the sun.

"I remember you said 'Goodbye to Goodbye'." It was the music to a sunny evening in the sun. "I remember you said 'Goodbye to Goodbye'." It was the music to a sunny evening in the sun. "I remember you said 'Goodbye to Goodbye'." It was the music to a sunny evening in the sun.

"I remember you said 'Goodbye to Goodbye'." It was the music to a sunny evening in the sun. "I remember you said 'Goodbye to Goodbye'." It was the music to a sunny evening in the sun. "I remember you said 'Goodbye to Goodbye'." It was the music to a sunny evening in the sun.

BITTERSWEET

The jam stop out once more on what they describe as a "mini-tour" starting in September. They'll also be promoting a new single, "The Bittersweet Fall", which is apparently "a love song with strings".

The first part of call will be Showering Pavilion, Shepton Mallet, September (21), and after that they'll be taking in Brighton Centre (22), Royal Court Theatre, Liverpool (24, 25), Royal Highland Exhibition Hall (27), Whitley Bay Ice Rink (28, 29) and Bingley Hall Showground, Stafford (October 1).

All tickets will be £5. Check the venues for details.



BEST OF ORDER

There'll be another **Futurama Festival** this year, at the Deeside Leisure Centre on September 11 and 12. The line-ups so far confirmed suggest it'll be as enjoyable as the last with New Order making one of their rare appearances on the 11th, supported by Durutti Column, Thomas Dolby, The Three Coagulates, A Flock of Seagulls, Dalek I and various others.

The next day (the 12th) will feature Dead Or Alive in the headline spot, along with such notables as Southern Death Cult, The Room and The Farmer's Boys.

Tickets will be a generous £5 per day, or £10 for both. Check the venue for further details.

Emp Records are re-releasing **Jean Jett's** 'Bad Reputation' LP to coincide with her new British tour. See **Nightsout** for details.

Out this week is a new single from **Gillan**. It's their Oxo-flavoured version of Stevie Wonder's classic song, "Living In The City".

Old record business saying band with names 'er' or 'or' at the end of name not make it. Suppose they'd better tell that to **Survivor**, the Chicago five piece with the dodgy haircuts who're currently at number one in America and look like pulling off the same feat of sales in the UK.

Part of the reason for this song's success is the fact that it's used as part of the soundtrack for **Rocky III**. Sylvester Stallone's latest movie about the light game. From such lucky breaks are big bucks made.

Slotted in for a late September release is a new LP from **Siouxie and the Banshees**. Cocking a snook at the doctors' advice to give her voice a rest, she has completed the album: "Kiss In The Dreamhouse".

Fascinating fact time: Orange Juice have christened their new label 'Helden Caulfield Universal'. Mr. Caulfield is the main character in 'The Catcher In The Rye', a wistful novel by the American author J. D. Salinger.



If you want to sell something today, it helps to have a pop star in the picture. Not long ago **Steve Strange** lent his fazzog to push very expensive Zeiss sunglasses. The tune for **Lene Lovich's** "Lucky Number" popped up in a TV advert for KP Nuts. Now make way for treats

from **Bananarama** and **Captain Sensible** with **Dolly Mixture**. Bananarama have jettied out to Los Angeles to supply the music for a Honda motorcycle TV ad.

Also involved in the project is Peter Fonda, the movie star who appeared in such 60s rebel rousers as "The Trip" and "Easy Rider". But don't stay by the telly in anticipation: at the moment the final product is only scheduled to appear in Japan. The Good Captain and Dolly Mixture have just been photographed for a new sticky delight called **Choc Dip!** The pic is part of a press kit that will only go out to the business side of the food trade. The Dip, by the way, consists of slender bread sticks that you dunk into the chocolate goo.

Who next? Buster Bloodvessel and Wendybushers? Orange Juice and...



Kate Bush: the kick inside

Kate Bush

From *Tea and Sympathy*

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

...and the

Simple Minds vault into action once again with a new single, "Glittering Prize", out this Friday. Snapping at its heels is a new LP (their sixth so far) called in the band's usual matter-of-fact way, "New Gold Dream (81-82-83-84)". It will appear in September. The group are also playing a few live dates next month. See *Nightsout* for details.



ANY

QUESTIONS?

The **Paul Weller** Readers' Q&A is officially declared open. If you've got any questions you've always wanted to put to him, now's your chance. Serious ones, daft ones, anything but long ones — send your question (one only) on a postcard or the back of an envelope (not in a letter) to **Paul Weller Q&A**, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to arrive by September 2. And don't forget to include your name and address.

All questions that get printed will win their senders a copy of the new jam single, "The Bitterest Pill", specially signed by Paul.

Get cracking . . .

SMASH HITS
STAR
PRIZES

Collectors of **Captain Sensible** items should leap at this. The Good Captain has

dumped a stack of 10 signed 12 copies of his new single "Wot" in the office and a pile of Sensible shirts (not t-shirts, shirts). These he wants distributed to the winners of an extremely difficult quiz.

If you fancy a record and shirt simply scribble down the answers to the question below on a postcard and send it — with your name and address — to **Smash Hits Captain Sensible Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to get here by September 2. On that date, the magic hand will select ten right answers and each get a shirt and single. Fair?

Here's the question: Which of these is the Captain's real name — a) Steve Harrington; b) Ray Burns; c) Gary Webb; d) Gordon Summer?

The waiting is over. **Depeche Mode** unleash their new single next week. Produced by the band and Mute maestro, Daniel Miller, it's called "Leave In Silence". The team are also putting the final touches to their next LP (as yet untitled) which should be out at the end of September. They follow this up with a major UK tour in October. All the dates are in *Nightsout*.

GAZ IN

THE PIPELINE

It's been all go for Gary Numan this year. In February he had a hair transplant (and dyed it blond). In early April he moved to Los Angeles for tax reasons, and learnt how to shoot. On September 3 he releases a new LP, "I Assassin". In October he tours America with a new band and stage show. After Christmas he's bringing the live package here. Never a dull moment.

HAPPY

BIRTHDAY

20th August: **Phil Lynott (31)**;
Robert Plant (34)
23rd August: **Edwya Collins of Orange Juice (22)**; **Bobby Gubby of Bucks Fizz (29)**
24th August: **Mark Bedford of Madness (21)**
29th August: **Michael Jackson (24)**
1st September: **Bruce Foxton (27)**

The Boys Town Gang, whose epic version of the old Andy Williams number "Can't Take My Eyes Off You" is making its way up the charts, took their name from the area of West Hollywood favoured by the gay community. Since breaking through in America last year with "Cruisin' The Streets" (they've moved up the coast to San Francisco, the city that's reckoned to have the highest gay population in the world. Their ambition remains the same: to be "as good or even better than The Village People").



BOITZ 'N PIECES

DISCO

THIS WEEK	LAST WEEK	TITLES	ARTIST
1	1	WALKIN' ON THE SUNSHINE	ROBERTO ROSENZWEIG
2	2	BEAT FUNKY BUNCH & THE GANG	Various
3	3	FEELIN' POWERFUL	THE ODYSSEYS
4	4	PLAYIN' ROCK IN THE BARRIADA	ASIA BEA DANCE TROUPE
5	5	WANT YOU	CAVA
6	6	THE MESSIAH	CHRISTOPHER YOUNG & THE SONGWITMAN
7	7	NEW LOVE	LEON SAPP
8	8	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
9	9	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
10	10	BEAT TO THE TOP	THE TROOP GANG
11	11	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
12	12	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
13	13	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
14	14	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
15	15	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
16	16	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
17	17	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
18	18	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
19	19	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
20	20	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
21	21	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
22	22	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
23	23	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
24	24	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
25	25	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
26	26	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
27	27	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
28	28	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
29	29	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
30	30	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG

LES NEMES

(of Haircut One Hundred)

- JAMES BROWN: Rapp Payback (Polydor 12-inch).** It represents everything that funk is about — basic rhythms and fun. Sends shivers up and down my spine and keeps my feet moving.
- JAMES BROWN: Get Up Offa That Thing (Polydor 12-inch).** I like it for the same reasons.
- ROSE ROYCE: R.R. Express (WEA 12-inch).** It makes me smile and shake my groove thang.
- GEORGE BENSON: The World Is A Ghetto (Warners).** Something to relax to on a hot summer's day.
- LEVEL 42: 42 (Polydor).** The bass line makes me feel like giving up but I can't stop listening to it!
- T CONNECTION: Do It Any Way You Wanna (TK 12-inch).** Just gets into a groove and doesn't stop. The bass player

- must have two pairs of hands.
- ANDREW GOLD: Never Let Her Slip Away (Asylum).** Reminds me of a certain romantic summer.
- HI TENSION: British Hustle (Island).** Reminds me of being a teenager.
- GIL SCOTT-HERON: B-Movie (Arista).** Very kind to the ears after a long, hard day. Brings back memories of Scotland where I first heard it!
- VIC GODARD: Stop That Girl (Oddball).** A great pop song.



INDEPENDENT SINGLES TOP 30

THIS WEEK	LAST WEEK	TITLES	ARTIST
1	1	WALKIN' ON THE SUNSHINE	ROBERTO ROSENZWEIG
2	2	BEAT FUNKY BUNCH & THE GANG	Various
3	3	FEELIN' POWERFUL	THE ODYSSEYS
4	4	PLAYIN' ROCK IN THE BARRIADA	ASIA BEA DANCE TROUPE
5	5	WANT YOU	CAVA
6	6	THE MESSIAH	CHRISTOPHER YOUNG & THE SONGWITMAN
7	7	NEW LOVE	LEON SAPP
8	8	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
9	9	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
10	10	BEAT TO THE TOP	THE TROOP GANG
11	11	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
12	12	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
13	13	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
14	14	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
15	15	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
16	16	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
17	17	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
18	18	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
19	19	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
20	20	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
21	21	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
22	22	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
23	23	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
24	24	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
25	25	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
26	26	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
27	27	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
28	28	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
29	29	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
30	30	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG

INDEPENDENT ALBUMS TOP 10

THIS WEEK	LAST WEEK	TITLES	ARTIST
1	1	WALKIN' ON THE SUNSHINE	ROBERTO ROSENZWEIG
2	2	BEAT FUNKY BUNCH & THE GANG	Various
3	3	FEELIN' POWERFUL	THE ODYSSEYS
4	4	PLAYIN' ROCK IN THE BARRIADA	ASIA BEA DANCE TROUPE
5	5	WANT YOU	CAVA
6	6	THE MESSIAH	CHRISTOPHER YOUNG & THE SONGWITMAN
7	7	NEW LOVE	LEON SAPP
8	8	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
9	9	LOVE	THE TROOP GANG
10	10	BEAT TO THE TOP	THE TROOP GANG

TAKE 5

The current listening pleasure of a Smash Hits scribe. This issue, **Bev Hillier**.

- DEXY'S MIDNIGHT NUMMERS: Too-Rye-Ay (Phonogram)**
- BOYS TOWN GANG: Can't Take My Eyes Off You (Epic)**
- ROCKERS REVENGE: Walkin' On Sunshine (London)**
- AFTER THE FIRE: Der Kommissar (CBS)**
- SOFT CELLS: What (Some Blazee)**

PAN CLUBS

The Police
Oulomdaa Fan Club
Cordnropic News
416 Blenheim Mews
London W11 2EF

Strangers
Info Service
32 Studios Road
Shepperton Studio Centre
Shepperton
Middlesex TW17 0QJ

B-Movie
c/o Morris
17 St Anne's Court
Wardour Street
London W1

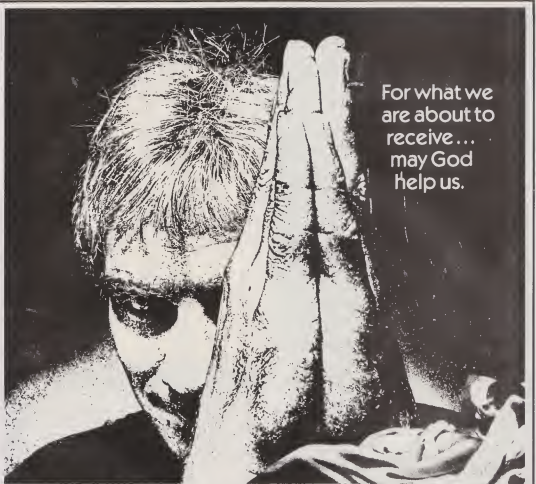
U2
c/o Neil Storey
Island Records
23 St Peter's Square
London W6

PERSONAL FILE



JENNIE BELLESTAR
NAME: Eugenie Mathias
BORN: 31.8.57
EDUCATION: Greenmoor College, Birmingham
FAVOURITE TEACHER: Polly Parkins, games mistress
HIGH POINT OF: Winning the 800 metres at Crystal Palace

FIRST CRUSH: Kevin Healey. I was twelve. He was younger.
JOB: Telephonist, working in a wet fish shop and C&A's **FIRST RECORD:** "Fire Brigade" by The Move
FIRST LIVE SHOW: Cliff Richard, Margate Pier, 1964
FAVOURITE TV: Bilko
MOST PRIZED POSSESSION: A Mias Kitty watch from Japan. It's shaped like a cat
BOYFRIEND: Chris Foreman
CARTOON CHARACTER: Tom and Jerry
HERO: Henry VIII. He was mean.
FAULTS: I bath too much and never comb my hair.
AMBITION: To get a new flat
WHAT I'D DO WITH A MILLION QUID: Give some to the blind and get a new flat
FAVOURITE FOOD: At Tilley's in Camden Town. A great English restaurant
CLOTHES: As little as possible
HAPPINESS IS: Riding my bike in Parliament Hill Fields preferably with Chris Foreman
WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW? To My Mum's to rustle up an outfit for TOT?



For what we
are about to
receive...
may God
help us.

BRIMSTONE & TREACLE_x

NAMARA FILMS Presents A PFH FILM

BRIMSTONE & TREACLE_x

Starring STING DENHOLM ELLIOTT JOAN PLOWRIGHT And SUZANNA HAMILTON

Screenplay by DENNIS POTTER Music by THE POLICE, STING, THE GO-GOS

Executive Producer NAIM ATTALLAH Producer KENITH TRODD Director RICHARD LONCRINE

CC BY NC ND

SOUNDTRACK AVAILABLE ON AGM RECORDS AND CASSETTES

READ THE QUARTET PAPERBACK

www.namara.com

World Premiere classic HAYMARKET Wed 8 Sept
National Release from **Thurs 9 Sept**

TELEPHONE 020 1627

STAR TEASER



BRYAN FERRY
& ROXY MUSIC

The names listed are hidden in the diagram. They run horizontally, vertically or diagonally — many of them are printed backwards, but remember that the names are always in an uninterrupted straight-line, letters in the right order, whichever way they run. Some letters will need to be used more than once — others you won't need to use at all. Put a line through the names as you find them. Solution on p.40

- ALL I WANT IS YOU
- AMAZON
- ANGEL EYES
- AVALON
- BOTH ENDS BURNING
- CARRICKFERGUS
- CASANOVA
- CRY CRY CRY
- DANCE AWAY
- DO THE STRAND
- INDIA
- JEALOUS GUY
- JUST LIKE YOU
- LADYTRON
- LOVE IS THE DRUG
- LOVER
- MANIFESTO
- MORE THAN THIS
- NIGHTINGALE
- OH YEAH
- OVER YOU
- PSALM
- PYJAMARAMA
- RE-MAKE RE-MODEL
- SEA BREEZES
- SHE SELLS
- SIGN OF THE TIMES
- STREET LIFE
- SUNSET
- TARA
- THE BOB
- THE IN CROWD
- THE SAME OLD SCENE
- THIS IS TOMORROW
- TOKYO JOE
- TO TURN YOU ON
- TRASH
- VIRGINIA PLAIN
- WHAT GOES ON
- WHIRLWIND

ANIALPAINIGRIVMAHP
STRDAOJEOJOYKOTRSY
LREOONVUATANRAEAAP
LROMGHTSESNHENMLPRA
EWAISYHERTTEJMSJTM
STKNNIFEAHLEBUTARA
EOEDAIGGABAIGOENAR
HMRINAGNALRRKFBHTA
SOEAENTHOVEEIEAREM
GRMJMHDUTFOLEEYASA
NHOTIASWKITNYZEONG
IIDSOGZCOENHANEOUU
NSEDUATIOEROGESRSSR
RNLYORURNACCATAISD
UDGCRTRUASNYLICEE
BINARSHONDADIAEMYH
SSCICYELYAEEGEEAET
DOTHWRCOSLONCRHJLS
NTASELERETIUCNITEI
ERAVIMRAYSRRROEAVGE
HCOLAHIMCARNADNV
TELSTLIHHERUNATWAO
OAEOKEOVWWRYSDCSAL
BHBIFOJNOSEOGTAHWY
TUOYSITNAWILLALAVA

SIMPLE ✦ MINDS

New Single

7" £9 12" (extended club mix)

VS 511

Produced by Peter Walsh



ON TOUR September

8, 9 & 10 - Edinburgh Coasters

11 - Sheffield Lyceum

12 - London Lyceum

15 - Reading Top Rank

17 - Brighton Top Rank

GLITTERING

Prize



BOYS TOWN GANG

YOU'RE JUST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE
CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU
YOU'D BE LIKE HEAVEN TO TOUCH
OH I WANNA HOLD YOU SO MUCH
AT LONG LAST LOVE HAS ARRIVED
AND I THANK GOD I'M ALIVE
YOU'RE JUST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE
I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU

PAROON THE WAY THAT I STARE
THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO COMPARE
THE THOUGHT OF YOU LEAVES ME WEAK
THERE ARE NO WORDS LEFT TO SPEAK
BUT IF YOU FEEL LIKE I FEEL
WELL THEN LET ME KNOW THAT IT'S REAL
YOU'RE JUST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE
CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU

I LOVE YOU BABY AND IF IT'S QUITE ALRIGHT
I NEED YOU BABY TO WARM MY LONELY NIGHT
I LOVE YOU BABY, TRUST IN ME WHEN I SAY
OH PRETTY BABY DON'T BRING ME DOWN I PRAY
OH PRETTY BABY NOW THAT I FOUND YOU, STAY
AND LET ME LOVE YOU BABY
LET ME LOVE YOU

YOU'RE JUST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE
CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU
YOU'D BE LIKE HEAVEN TO TOUCH
OH I WANNA HOLD YOU SO MUCH
AT LONG LAST LOVE HAS ARRIVED
AND I THANK GOD I'M ALIVE
YOU'RE JUST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE
I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU

I LOVE YOU BABY AND IF IT'S QUITE ALRIGHT
I NEED YOU BABY TO WARM MY LONELY NIGHT
I LOVE YOU BABY TRUST IN ME WHEN I SAY
OH PRETTY BABY DON'T BRING ME DOWN I PRAY
OH PRETTY BABY NOW THAT I FOUND YOU, STAY
OH PRETTY BABY TRUST IN ME WHEN I SAY
I LOVE YOU BABY AND IF IT'S QUITE ALRIGHT
I NEED YOU BABY TO WARM MY LONELY NIGHT
I LOVE YOU BABY TRUST IN ME WHEN I SAY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY B. CREWE/B. GAUDIO
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD.
ON MOBY DICK RECORDS

Can't Take My Eyes Off You



SURVIVOR

The Eye of the Tiger

Rising up back on the street
Did my time took my chances
Went the distance
Now I'm back on my feet
Just a man and his will to survive
So many times it happens too fast
You trade your passion for glory
Don't lose your part on the dreams of the past
You must fight just to keep them alive

Chorus

It's the eye of the tiger
It's the thrill of the fight
Rising up to challenge of the night
And the last knower of the fight
Stalks his prey in the night
And he's watching us all with
The eye of a tiger

Face to face out in the heat
Hanging tough staying hungry
They stack the odds
Still we take to the street
For the kill with the skill to survive

Repeat chorus

Rising up as tight to the top
And the pass got the glory
Went the distance
Now I'm back on my feet
Just a man and his will to survive

Repeat chorus

This second chorus
This chorus into tiger
This chorus into tiger

Words and music by F. Sullivan & Peteris
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros. Music Ltd.
On Scotti Brothers Records

Life At

Spreading a little happiness isn't easy when you're having to fight off Fleet Street. And that's only one of Sting's problems. Dave Rimmer listens sympathetically.

Gateshead, ravaged last decade by town planners and more recently by massive unemployment, is the kind of place that's usually described as "Godforsaken". On this grey, bleak Saturday it seems even worse than usual. Shipyards stand idle over the river and houses huddle on the surrounding hills as people file into Gateshead's only claim to fame: the athletics stadium.

No Olympic runners padding round the track today, mind. Instead, there's music. Fourteen thousand people are clustering together for warmth in the half-full and draughty arena that's The Police's only British stopping-place this year. Rather desperately, in the absence of any new record to promote, it's billed as the "Ghost In The Machine Tour '82".

One by one, as afternoon slides slowly into evening, The Lords Of The New Church, Gang Of Four, The Beat and U2 work hard but fail to whip up any atmosphere from this unpromising location. And then, at dusk, on come The Police.

As they run through an energetic selection of old favourites, it becomes apparent that something's on Sting's mind.

"For all you readers of *The Sun*," he shouts before launching into a version of "Walking On The Moon", "tonight's mystery blonde is Andy Summers!"

And then, after his braces come

loose during "Da Do Do Do": "You won't catch me with my trousers down. Especially not if you're from the *Daily Mail*. NOSEY BASTARDS!"

And yet again, as they encore with "Don't Stand So Close To Me":

"I'll tell you something, I hate Body Mist. I think it stinks! I think Virgin Records stink! I think the whole legal process stinks!"

Yes indeed, despite his obvious pleasure at playing a concert in his home territory, here is one very troubled Sting.

A few days later, sunning himself on the roof of his quiet London home, Sting fingers the plants that are climbing up the trellis.

"I'm training these to grow really tall so they'll hide me from the *Daily Mail*," he chuckles. Even in a more relaxed mood, Sting still can't quite shake free from his troubles with the *Gutter Press*.

They thought they'd sniffed a little discord in his private life, you see, and came barging in with all the sensitivity of a rampaging rhinoceros, harassing the hapless star wherever he appeared; in clubs, at airports, even at home.

"I think all you've got to do is react," he muses, recalling his curt response when the hacks first leached on to him, "and I've reacted. Things I've said on stage about the *Daily Mail* have been 'in character', if you like. Just part of the show. I mean they're not

serious really. I just think if they're going to attack me then I've a right to a forum as well and I can say what the hell I like."

He laughs. But it's not funny really.

"They've been very, very vindictive. There's no excuse for them to follow me to the airport. And they've no right to invent a private life for me, which is actually what they've been doing."

"And at a time when the Israelis are massacring Palestinians, it seems rather stupid to give me a full page in the *Express* but nothing about Lebanon. That just strikes me as a terminal sickness in the newspaper industry, and I don't want any part of it."

The other thing on Sting's mind — his long-running dispute with Virgin Publishing — is almost over. A complex legal battle over a deal Sting signed while still playing with his old band, jazz-rockers Last Exit in Newcastle, is eventually settled out of court.

"Emotionally I was at the end of my tether. Spending every day in court, wasting time. It took its toll."

And even if Sting had won the case, the complexities meant it would have gone on to appeal in the House of Lords, costing millions of pounds that Sting, well off though he is, just couldn't afford.

Sting feels he's made his point about the "unfairness" of that

deal, and the nature of music publishing in general.

"Publishers don't do anything except collect the money."

But he's still well miffed about "Don't Stand So Close To Me" being used for a deodorant advert.

"It's something I'd have said no to and not had anything to do with. I think the integrity of the song — if it had any — was more important than the £5000 Virgin got for it. But they still went ahead and did it. They've made a lot of money out of me and I've no respect for them whatever."

He laughs resignedly. "It's awful that advert! It sucks! It stinks! Trouble is everybody assumes that it's me cashing in on the song."

Sting leans back in his chair, raising an arm to brown his armpit. For all his troubles he seems in a good mood today, happy to be at home, anxious to forget about publishers and photographers. He'd enjoyed the Gateshead concert, and far from being disappointed with the half-full stadium, was actually surprised there were so many there.

"It was good considering we've no album out. I think we played well, which is all that matters at the end of the day."

This last year for The Police has been a good one. "Ghost In The Machine" was their biggest



Talk of the devil: Sting with Joan Plowright (left) and Susanna Hamilton in a scene from *Brimstone And Treacle*.



Sting spots a *Sun* reader in the Gateshead crowd.

The TOP

SPREAD A LITTLE HAPPINESS



Sting

Chorus
Even when the darkest clouds
Are in the sky
You mustn't sigh
And you mustn't cry
Spread a little happiness
As you go by (please try)

What's the use of worrying
And feeling blue?
When days are long
Keep on smiling through
Spread a little happiness
Till dreams come true

Surely you'll be wise
To make the best of every bliss day
Don't you realise you'll find
Next Monday or next Tuesday
Your golden shoes day

Repeat chorus

I've got a creed for every need
So easy that it must succeed
I'll set it down for you to read
So please take heed
Keep out the gloom let in the sun
That's my advice to every one
It's only once we pass this way
So day by day

Repeat chorus

What's the use of worrying
And feeling blue?
When days are long
Keep on smiling through
Spread a little happiness
Till dreams come true
Surely you'll be wise
To make the best of every bliss day
Don't you realise you'll find
Next Monday or next Tuesday
Your golden shoes day

Repeat chorus

Surely you'll be wise
To make the best of every bliss day
Don't you realise you'll find
Next Monday or next Tuesday
Your golden shoes day

Repeat chorus

Words and music by Elms/Grey
Reproduced by permission
Chappell Music Ltd
On A&M Records

American album. Their last tour was their most successful yet. Since then it's been "a matter of taking stock rather than leaping back on the treadmill."

They've all been busying themselves with solo projects. Andy Summers has just made an album with guitarist Robert Fripp. Stewart Copeland's working on a film score for Francis Ford Coppola, director of "The Godfather" and "Apocalypse Now". And Sting has been acting in and doing the music for the film *Brimstone And Treacle*, from which his current single, "Spread A Little Happiness", is taken.

The story of a young man (Sting) who worms his way into a troubled household and begins causing mischief. *Brimstone* will perplex a lot of people. Maybe even shock some. Sting's character could either be a devious hustler or the very Devil himself, and the film keeps you guessing the whole time.

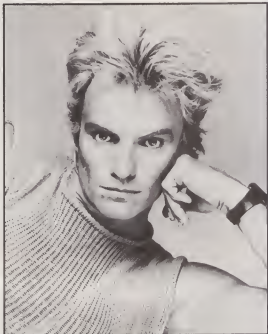
"If people aren't sure what to make of it I'd take that as a compliment. Most films are so obvious it's almost a waste of time going to see them. Whereas the strength of *Brimstone* is that it's neither one thing nor the other. You're not sure who's good, who's bad. That's what attracted me to it.

"It asks questions. Dennis Potter (author of *Brimstone* and *Pennies From Heaven*) is questioning the norms of morality, what's right and what's wrong. Evil actions don't always have evil consequences, and good actions don't always have good ones. There's no logic in morality or justice.

"I'm very proud of it. It's quirky and weird and unusual. I'm not sure it's going to be a box-office smash, but then it isn't meant to compete with *Star Wars*."

Although released because of the film, "Spread A Little Happiness" — an old '30s song — arrives amid a wave of cover versions swamping the charts. Sting finds this fascination with old material understandable.

"Lots of people who are grandparents now were buying rock'n'roll. Everything's been done. It makes perfect sense to me that they're bringing out 'My Boy Lollipop'.



"Music has ceased to belong to the young. It's everybody's now. The difference between the generations is gone. If society is alienated as a whole you can't be alienated within it: everybody is! "The rock rebel is defunct. He's meaningless. It doesn't surprise me one bit!"

At the moment Sting's "juggling with" a few other acting offers. Though he hasn't decided which, he hopes to do one of them before Christmas. And then The Police hope to go into the studio to work on a new album.

As for writing songs, Sting isn't. "Once I've climbed out of the morass of my private life and my, er, legal life I'll start again, but not until then.

"I know I can write songs. I know I can sing. I know I can play a guitar. I know I've succeeded in that world. But the cinema still presents a challenge in terms of learning a new skill. But learning how to act isn't a be-all and end-all. I don't want to be an actor, don't get me wrong."

Sting's written a screenplay too: an adaptation of Mervyn Peake's weird "Gormenghast Trilogy". He's already had "some positive

interest from some large companies with large bank balances" and is interested in learning how to set up and finance a movie.

Thinking of going into the business yourself?

"Yes, actually. That's the next step. But I'll play with somebody else's money first. Make a few mistakes and then take a plunge of my own."

He gets up and leans against his roof-top table tennis table, playing idly with a ping-pong bat as he gazes out into the middle distance over sunny, affluent Hampstead. The world's his oyster, really. Even if it is a world troubled, as Sting puts it, by "things that endanger us as a species, the Bomb or patriotism" — things he clearly worries about. Ever feel like packing it in and just playing in pubs again? He's silent for a moment.

"I miss that aspect of it all. Getting up on Sunday morning, packing the car with gear, setting it up and playing to a few people with pints in their hands . . . I miss that."

He put the bat back down again. "Not that I'd exchange it now."

R.S.V.P.

Looking for pen friends? Send a postcard with brief personal details to
R.S.V.P. Smash Hits,
52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF
and we'll do our best to help you.

● One lonely girl (15) looking for a male penpal aged 15+. Any sort of music can be put up with except punk and Dean Martin. Interested? Write to Shaz, 28 Pezeshan Ave, Great Yarmouth, Norfolk

● I'm 17 and would like to write to girls of the same age in England. I'm into Depeche Mode, The Human League, Duran Duran and Toyah. Write to: Russell Koyton, 4 Arthur Street, Rhododend, Kimberley E901, South Africa.

● Calling all male Heavy Metal maniacs. One 14 year old grebo into Scorpions, Michael Schenker, Iron Jett, Journey and many more. Only income males (14-17), please. Contact: Donna Sheldon, 41 Southfields Avenue, Finton, Nottingham.

● 12 year old mole wishes male/female penpal(s) between the ages of 12 and 14. Lukas Adams, Motorhead and The Human League. Send your letters to this way, Iain Rankin, 87 Barons Tower, Motherwell, Lanarkshire, Scotland

● I'm a fourteen year old skinhead girl and I would like to hear from skinhead boys. I like all ska music, especially Madness. If you're interested, please write, with photo, to Rachel Lake, 33 Lytchmere, Oxtou Malborne, Peterborough, Cambs

● Girl aged 14 seeks penfriend same age or over, preferably male. I'm really into punk and Oi music. My favourite groups are Vice Squad and Killing Joke and my hobbies are motorbikes and going to concerts. Write to: Helen Hurden, 55 Coombe Farm Avenue, Fareham, Hants

● 15 year old female seeks male or female penpals from anywhere. I love Japan, OMD, Toyah, Duran Duran. Squeeze and people with a sense of humour. I also detest Heavy Metal. If interested, please write to Andie Quarne, 51 Henshaw Road, Small Heath, Birmingham

● I am coming on sixteen and would love to hear from anyone (15+) from anywhere in the world. My favourite groups are The Jam, Beatles, Who, Kinks etc. If you're interested write, with pic if possible, to Janice McAtter, 41 Robertson Street, Greenock PA16 9QB, Scotland

● Attention all gays aged 16-19 and into music and football. I'm 16 and into Inquisition, Axis, Japan, Duran Duran and many more. So come on, get out your pens and write to Angela, 21 Cedar Rise, Southgate, London N14

● 14 year old boy into Bucks Fizz wants to write to 14-18 year old girls. I could say I'm handsome and my friends call me Bud. Write to: Anthony Bud, 175 Regal Way, Kenston, London.

● Three 16 year old girls — Paula, Elaine and Michelle — want three good-looking boys 16 or over to write to. We are into Japan, Depeche Mode, Haunted One Hundred and other synth/newer groups. No punks or HIM fans. Photos please to Paula Brodley, 115 The Northern Road, Crosby, Liverpool 23.

● Female (18) seeks a male 17-20. I like Depeche Mode, Madness, Haircuts and some soul. Send photo if possible. Write to: Sharon, 41 Coopers Lane, Phoenix Road, London NW1.

● Out and out 60s fan (17) into The Beatles, Who, Kinks and Searchers would love to hear from girls 15+ with similar tastes. Come on you modestest! Write, with photo, to Matthews Johnson, 50 Woodland Road, St Austell, Cornwall.

● I'm a 16 year old shy girl who wants penpals who are into The Human League, Duran Duran, Japan and ABC. Hurry and write to: Lynda, 56 Whittington Close, Hythe, Hants.

● 18 year old girl loves Bauhaus, Bowie, Vixen and lots more. Posses the time reading, writing and going to gigs. Write to: Su, Flat, 1, 72 Hunter Street, Northampton

● My name is Russ and I would like a female penfriend, living in the Midlands about 17 or 18 years of age. Please send photos and details to: Russell Enles, 48 Grange Close, Burton-on-Trent, Staffs.

● 13 year old male wants penpals aged 12-16 into most music, except punk. If interested, write to: Tony Steele, 40 Royal Oak Road, Wytheshawes, Manchester.

● We are two girls (aged 17) and looking for males to write to. We are both interested in travelling but Camilla likes Olivia Newton-John, Adam, Shaky and Elvis and Marie likes Adam, Japan, Gary Numan, Kraftwerk, etc. We will try to answer all letters. Contact: Camilla Perasso, Norbertg 163, 826 00, Soderhamn, Sweden

● Hi there! I'm a chunky bloke who's into string vests, "bagger" cords and Tight Fit. Any Julie and Denise Tight Fit lookalikes, aged 13+, please contact: Alan Watkins, 15 Sambourne Close, Salihall, West Mids

MORE PAY. LESS PAY.

MEMOREX
Buy 2 & Get 1 Free

Normal Bias Position 120 µ Sec EQ

NORMAL BIAS 90

MEMOREX 90

MEMOREX 90

MEMOREX 90

TRIPLE PACK
MEMOREX C90
NORMAL BIAS
3 FOR THE PRICE OF 2
BLITZ PRICE
£2.58
PRICE OF SINGLE
C90

At Woolworth, we believe in more for your ears and less from your pocket.

That's why we're currently offering three Memorex (yes, Memorex!) C90s for the price of two. And why you should pay us a visit now.

WOOLWORTH
And Woolco

Items subject to availability. Price and availability of advertised products may be different in Northern Ireland, the Republic of Ireland and the Channel Islands.

50 AUTOGRAPHED TRIO ALBUMS TO BE WON!

Those kind people at Phonogram Records have just been in. Mumbling things about "new Trio LPs". Had a stack of 50 with them, dumped 'em in the office and asked us — nay, ordered us — to distribute them FREE to our deserving readers. Each one's autographed by the loony threesome who brought you "Da Da Da".

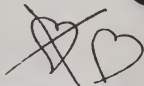
And we agreed. Foolish not to. So if you fancy one of these LPs, simply solve the following riddle, jot the answer on a postcard (plus your name and address) and send it to **Smash Hits Trio Competition**, 14 Holkham Road, Orion Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF to arrive before September 2.

Here's the question. Trio come from one of the following countries. Which? — a) Germany; b) Scotland; c) Japan; d) Lapland.

Get to it . . .

SMASH HITS
STAR
PRIZES

TRIO



Regenterstr. 10a
2907 Großenkneten 2
Tel.: 04435/2300



JOAN JETT & THE BLACKHEARTS
Live Rock 'n' Roll
Featuring the hit singles
"Live Rock 'n' Roll" and
"Cannon & Cross"



Featuring
the single
"You Got Another
Thing Comin'"



THE SPIVETONES
Good Trouble
Featuring the single
"Keep The Fire Burnin'"

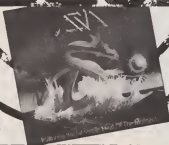


TOTO
Featuring the singles
"Africa" and "Yasoumi"



CHEAP TRICK
One On One
Featuring the single
"If You Want My Love"

★ ROCK EXTRA ★



All albums in
the Rock Extra Collection
are available at:

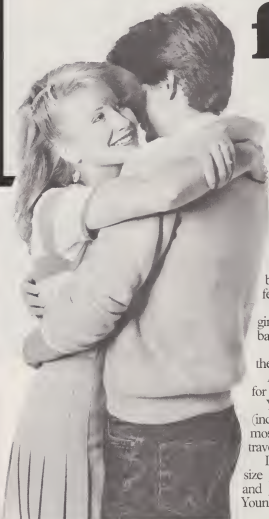
LITTLEWOODS
Greens WOOLWORTH Martin
And Wherever

Subject to availability

FROM
£4.49

See more of each other for less

With a Young Person's Railcard



A Young Person's Railcard means anyone (yes, *anyone* under 24) can get half price travel on Ordinary and Awayday tickets.

You can use it to travel the length and breadth of the country - even on some Sealink ferries.

Which means you can see your boyfriend or girlfriend more often, get to watch your favourite band, go on holiday - the possibilities are endless.

The Railcard now lasts a full 12 months from the date of purchase, yet still costs only £10.

Most people find the Railcard more than pays for itself within a couple of journeys.

You'll get an application form with all the details (including certain minimum fares) at most stations or British Rail appointed travel agents.

If you bring two recent passport size photos, proof you're under 24 and £10 with you, you can buy a Young Person's Railcard on the spot!

This is the age of the train ➤





U2



I will follow

I was on the outside, when you said
You said you needed me
And I was looking at myself, I was blind
I could not see

A boy tries hard to be a man
His mother takes him by his hand
If he stops to think he starts to cry
Oh why?

Chorus
(If you) walkaway, walkaway
I walkaway, walkaway — I will follow
If you walkaway, walkaway
I walkaway, walkaway — I will follow
I will follow

I was on the inside
When they pulled the four walls down
I was looking through the window
I was lost, I am found

Repeat chorus

Your eyes make a circle
I see you when I go in there
Your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes

Repeat chorus

I will follow, I will follow, I will follow, I will follow, I will follow.

Words and music by U2
Reproduced by permission Blue Mountain Music Ltd
On Island Records

I WILL FOLLOW

REQUEST SPOT

ARTIST: U2
TITLE: I Will Follow
LABEL: Island
YEAR: 1977

REQUESTED BY: Richard Hinchey, Hertfordshire

Featuring your choice of golden oldie, album track or obscure classic. For your own personal song page send a postcard to Request Spot, Smash Hits, 62-65 Carnaby Street, London, W1V 1PF.

◀ SIMPLE MINDS ▶
smashbits



DURAN DURAN



★ *Save a prayer.*

NEW SINGLE



AVAILABLE 7" & 12" EMI 5327

WAVELENGTH

HURRY HOME

Lying awake
Thinking of you
It helps to see the lonely night-time through
You've been away
Seems like a year
But one day is too long without you here
I know it has to be that you're away
But I have called you up with just one thing to say

Chorus
Hurry home, hurry home
Now I know just what lonely really means
Hurry home, hurry home
Now I know just how much you mean to me
Hurry home

The night is so still
I turn out the light
But there won't be a loving kiss goodnight
And my imagination starts to play
What if you decide to stay another day

Repeat chorus

I know you've got things to do
And I don't want to trouble you
But I just can't stand the loneliness

Repeat chorus

Hurry home

Words and music by Steve Thompson
Reproduced by permission of Noon Music Ltd.
On Wavelength Records



TOTO COELO

I EAT CANNIBALS

Chorus
I eat cannibal
Feed on animal
Your love is so edible to me
I eat cannibals
I eat cannibal
It's incredible
You bring out the animal in me
I eat cannibals

What can you do
You're in a stew
Hot pot cook it up
I'm never gonna stop
Fancy a bite
My appetite
Yum yum gee it's too
Booging as a different drum

Repeat chorus

I like a spice
Tasty and nice
Recovering vitamins
Forget the dieting
Mmmmm such a dish
I can't resist
Healthy recipe
What you got is good for me

All I want to do
Is make a meal of you
We are what we eat
You're my kind of meat
Gotta hunger for your love (hot pot cook it up, I'm never gonna stop)
That's all I'm thinking of (yum yum gee it's fuel)
Give the world a bone if it's booging on the drum!
I've got a steak at home (recovery vitamins, forget the dieting)
I eat cannibal

Repeat chorus

Roasting (roasting)
You're the one I'm boasting
Eat me eat you
Incredibly delicious too
Gourmet fiambé
Serve you up an entrée
In take home babe
You're the icing on the cake
Eat you eat me

Repeat chorus and ed lib to feds

Words and music by B. Blue/P. Greedus/R. Nelsen
Reproduced by permission Magic Frog/Health Levy/Copyright Control
On Rastachoice Records

S

SINGLES

Reviewed by

Neil Tennant



ROCKERS REVENGE FEATURING DONNIE CALVIN: "Walking On Sunshine" (Street Wise) A song by reggae star, Eddy Grant, given a very modern New York disco treatment without being torn from its reggae roots. It stands out from the crowd because of the depth and rhythmic density of the arrangement which teases the melody with endless invention. And, leaving all that aside, it's a minor dance classic.



HAIRCUT ONE HUNDRED: Nobody's Fool (Arista)

Another perky pop song with a strong 60s influence wearing a very neat set of chords and some rather smart brass parts. You won't be ashamed to take this record home to meet your parents.

MODERN ROMANCE:

Cherry Pink And Apple Blossom White (WEA) The Salsa class of '81 revive an old tune, with trumpeter John Du Prez as star of the show. Those après-holiday blues are captured in what sounds like a late summer hit.

POLA HENREID: Tomorrow Has Been Cancelled (De-Luxe) A dire warning of a grim future expressed in suitably cold electronics and theatrical singing. Could have come

straight out of the "Breaking Glass" soundtrack.



JOE JACKSON: Breaking In Two (A&M) Another mature ballad from the "Night And Day" LP, expressing tender, grown-up emotions with taste, decorum, piano and congas.

THE MANAGERS: Shake It Up, Shake It Up (Sire) A chunk of quality dancefloor funk that's easier to dance to than write about. A thick brass hook grabs you even though the singing lets it down.

THE RAINCOATS: Running Away (Rough Trade) After years of avant-garde messing about, The Raincoats have produced a pretty and enjoyable cover version of an old Sly Stone song that deserves to be heard — particularly the excellent trumpet-playing of Harry Becker who blows so sensitively on Weekend's singles.

THE GO-GO'S: Beatnik Beech (A&M) A no-no from The Go-Go's. I suppose they think this trashy sub-Blondie power-pop is somehow "new wave". Dig out your spiky PVC punk booties and pogo all over it.

THE FLIRTS: Passion (Unidisc) An ultimate electronic dance record which takes nearly nine minutes to build up from a throbbing bass line and a throwaway synthesizer phrase via a deliciously vocal dupe to such hot disc ignition that I needed a cold shower afterwards. Only available on expensive import from Canada, it demands to be released here.



SOFT CELL: What! (Some What Bizarre) "One nice pop song from two nice people" it says on the sleeve and this is Marc and David at their most friendly and least bizarre with a touching version of a Northern

Soul favourite. The real follow-up to "Tainted Love".

UK DECAY: Rising From The Dread (Corpus Christi) On the A side of this 12" EP is "Werewolf", a noisy gothic adventure preceded by some great grunts, reminding me of how much I enjoyed *An American Werewolf In London*. Three more songs in the same vein and some excellent packaging make this good value if you like this sort of thing.

BLUE RONDO A LA TURK: The Heavens Are Crying (Virgin) If Blue Rondo have missed the (banana) boot — and one suspects that they have — they could always get a job writing background music for American cops-and-robbers TV programmes or KP cinema adverts. This Latino disco sounds like they've already started to. Peanuts!



FASHION: Love Shadow (Arista) A moody dance song shrink-wrapped in glossy electronics. Shiny and satisfying.



DURAN DURAN: Save A Prayer (EMI) Dropping their usual top twenty bounce, Simon and the boys hold back the tears with a bravely romantic ballad. Listen with a stiff upper lip.

BILLY IDOL: Het In The City (Chrysalis) Poor old Billy Idol. Those big eyes! Those cheekbones! That blond hair! If only he could sing and write a song — but he can't, he can't.

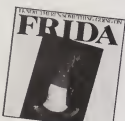
MATUMBE: Daylight (Solid Groove) An invigorating reggae tonic with a little doo-wop stirred in to shake things up.

24 HOURS: Siberian Sid (Cherisma) Wacky, Russian and exasperating, 24 Hours have the most fun anyone's had with a balalaika (trendy East European stringed instrument) since Boney M's "Rasputin".



BIG VIEW: August Grass (Point) The first single from a trio composed of two ex-Thompson Twins and a new girl vocalist. It chugs along happily given a sort of sophisticated rustic charm by the plain singing and a repeated acoustic guitar phrase.

T-REX: 20th Century Boy/Dreamy Lady/The Groover/New York City (EMI) Nearly five years after his death, Marc Bolan's hits are still being reissued. Last week I saw a packed dancefloor moving to "The Groover" and it seemed to make sense. (Marc used to claim, incidentally, that "New York City" was co-written with David Bowie.)



FRIDA: I Know There's Something Going On (Epic) Phil Collins a production and crashing drums form the basis of this first solo single from ABBA's Frida. Although it successfully lodges in the brain, the song is cold and thin with only one memorable line constantly repeated. Stick with Bjorn and Benny. Frida.



THE QUICK: Touch (Epic) Packing their synthesizers and heading for New York. The Quick have taken a big step forward from "Rhythm Of The Jungle". The lavish sound wouldn't disgrace a Michael Jackson

record, although the song might not be up to his standard. Fab, nonetheless.

BOY MEETS GIRL: Empty Bed (Chromosome) Acoustic guitars and a synthesizer blend with a morose vocal to tell a sad story of loneliness. *Angst-ridden stuff.*



QUEEN: Backchat (EMI) Lock it if this way: at least Queen have given up those over-produced choral songs they used to do in the 70s. The new lean Queen of the '80s have listened to a lot of gay disco music and now try to produce it themselves. The only trouble is Freddie Mercury's voice isn't really suited to this kind of music and no one can restrain Brian May from playing heavy metal guitar solos.

LAURA BRANIGAN: Gloria (Atlantic) A big, urgent disco song with an electronic punch. Very reminiscent of Donna Summer in her "On My Radio" phase.



PRIVATE LIVES: Memory Of Your Name (Chrysalis) Private Lives demonstrate perfectly how important a good song is. Earlier this year they released a single produced by Martin "Dere" Russett. But he couldn't build a hit without a good song to start with. Now Private Lives have gone into the studio with another famous producer, Tony Visconti, and the story's the same. Moral: worry about the song first, then the production.

BILL NELSON: Flaming Desire (Phonogram) I always want to like Bill Nelson's records but invariably find them too fussy for my taste. This is no exception, although the lipside, "The Passion", sounds like a reasonable candidate for the dancefloor.

2

ALBUMS



GO-GO'S: Vacation (IRS) Richard Gottehrer produced the first two Blondie albums. Richard Gottehrer has produced both the Go-Go's albums of which this is the second. Unsurprisingly, it sounds exactly like the album Blondie would have made if they'd stuck with Gottehrer. It's High School USA in three minute songs. Sand, sun and girls. The simple life in the Promised Land. Titles such as "Beachin' Beach", "He's So Strange" and "Guit On 100 Lists". The teenage hallucination with not a synthesizer in sight; just the straightforward virtues of drums and guitars and poppy songs as modern as they're ancient. (8 out of 10)

Peter Silvertown

TRIO: Trio (Mercury) No personnel credits are on view but the vocals, partly in English, partly in German, are obviously the work of well-known schlagermeister Loui Von Reed, several of the tracks being oddball hard rock with parts which the Heineken has failed to reach. Not everything is as hilarious as the threesome's Casio-pop "Da De Da" hit, but it's not for the want of trying — especially in the song-title strasse, where we are offered such repetitive wonders as "Ja Ja Ja", "Achtung, Achtung" and "Sabine, Sabine, Sabine" along with the borrowed "Ya Ya". My advice — dial nein, nein, nein! (2 out of 10)

Fred Dellari

YUKIHIRO TAKAHASHI: What Me Worry? (A&E) It's difficult to know why these Yellow Magic Orchestra boys bother making solo LPs. After all, they always have the other members of the group playing on them and generally the results are a lot less interesting than the usually witty YMO albums proper. Takahashi's last LP hauled in some of Roxy Music while this one's got Bill Nelson, Zaine Griff and Steve Strange's friend Ronny amongst its cast of thousands. Just another collection of weak, medium-paced songs and mediocre electronics. (4 out of 10)

Dave Rimmer



STEPHANIE MILLS: Testimonial (Phonogram) Stephanie has the kind of brilliantly flexible voice that comes from hard-earned experience; as a teenager she played Dorothy for four years in the American stage version of the musical, *The Wizard Of Oz*. The music here is just as tried and tested — a mixture of deliciously hard disco rhythms and slower, supple soul songs. Each song has the right balance of space, discipline and blood-burning excitement. If you want to be exceedingly trendy, slot it into a Walkman and listen while you're taking the air around the local park. It sounds wonderful. (7 out of 10)

Ian Birch

your eardrums like a Millwall supporter's steel Doc Marten. Pretty it isn't, and I certainly had trouble telling the album apart on a second playing. But there seem to be plenty of angry young punks and Oi merchants who hold this gruesome noise very dear. It's their music and belongs, according to what I could make of the lyrics, to a whole life-style, and one that won't accept any namby-pamby intruders. Perhaps the test of hardness is for how long you can endure it. If you are unfamiliar with Oi, bite hard on a piece of leather and try it; you may find something you've been looking for but after eight minutes all I was looking for was the aspirin. (5 out of 10 between them.)

Kimberley Leston

SURVIVOR: Eye Of The Tiger (Scotti Brothers) Yep, another American band off the 1979 production line and just as faceless as many others, that have topped the U.S. charts since the mid-70s. In fact this hard-edged lot are so anonymous that even if you tripped over them you'd probably still not give 'em a second look. Sure they've struck lucky because Sylvester Stallone dimly used the album's title track as the main theme to *Rocky III*. But what else would you expect from a guy who spends most of his screen career getting beaten around the head? (3 out of 10)

Fred Dellari



THE BB&Q BAND: All Night Long (Capitol); PLUNKY AND THE ONENESS OF JUJU: Every Way But Loose (Buddah) BB&Q stands for Brooklyn, Bronx and Queens — New York, that is, which is where this dependable disco outfit hail from. Like their debut last year, "All Night Long" is solid stuff, if sometimes a little routine and incorporating more than a nod to the rhythm and blues electronics of Prince. From their name, Plunky might sound like a weird lot but in fact this is fairly straight-down-the-line too, even though they've managed to work elements of gospel, jazz, reggae and African drum music into their dance mixture. That variety, and some fine female vocals make it the best of the two. (5 & 7 out of 10)

Dave Rimmer



INFA-RIOT: Still Out Of Order (Secret); GBH: City Baby Attacked by Rats (Clay) With tracks called such delights as "Slut" and "Boot Boys" I knew I wasn't in for easy listening. This music assaults

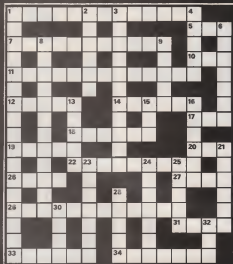
CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- 1 That weirdly named "Free Bird" mob (7,7)
 3 Elvis's was true
 7 Just say "Abracadabra" and you'll think of the answer (5,6)
 10 Mad axeman Nugent
 11 Clare, Jim, Johnny, Tony and Tich (7,6)
 12 Where the Stones were going to (1,4)
 14 Harrison or Benson?
 17 ---- A Mystery" (Toyah)
 18 There's one on each side of a record
 19 "Japanese Boy" hitster
 20 Duran Duran's label (1,1,1,1)
 22 "----- Up On A Good Thing" (George Benson)
 26 "The Earth ---- Screaming" (UB40)
 27 "---- The Valley" (Skids)
 29 Christopher Cross's movie monster (8,5)
 31 U.S. state that supplied those funky Players
 33 Could be Palmer, could be Plant
 34 Mulligan's men — their latest album is "Fabrique"

DOWN

- 1 Alarm! Ada P loses bra! — Queen's latest tonque-twister (anag 3,8,2,4,1)
 2 They include a Captain and a Rat
 3 Break-up then make-up outfit who scored with "Empire Song" (7,4)
 4 Rock'n'roll revivalists who were always on target
 6 Lately they've been driving in my car
 8 The boat at Tee — Blondie album (anag 3,2,3,4)
 9 Who man Daltry
 13 Keyboard instrument
 15 "This --- House" (Shakin' Stevens)
 16 She was urged on by Dexys
 21 Marsha beat! The Belle Stars to the punch with this one (3,3)
 23 Natty Kenny of Video Show fame
 24 Band with biblical connections
 25 It killed the radio star, according to Buggles
 28 Label like those Little Fingers
 30 "Can't Happen ----" (Rainbow)
 32 Mr Dury of Opminster



ANSWERS ON PAGE 40

THE K'ORGIS

NEW SINGLE



DON'T LOOK BACK

also available
as a limited edition
picture disc





Bamboo Music



David Sylvian

Pink Floyd

When The Tigers Broke Free

It was just before dawn one miserable morning
 In black '44
 When the forward commander
 Was told to sit tight
 When he asked that his men be withdrawn
 And the generals gave thanks
 As the other ranks
 Held back the enemy tanks for a while
 And the Anzio Bridgehead
 Was held for the price of a few hundred ordinary lives

And kind old King George
 Sent mother a note
 When he heard that father was gone
 It was I recall in the form of a scroll
 With gold leaf and all
 And I found it one day
 In a drawer of old photographs hidden away
 And my eyes still grow damp
 To remember his majesty
 Signed with his own rubber stamp

It was dark all around
 There was frost in the ground
 When the tigers broke free
 And no one survived from the Royal Fusiliers Company 'C'
 They were all left behind most of them dead
 The rest of them dying
 And that's how the High Command took my daddy from me

Words and music by Roger Waters
 Reproduced by permission Pink Floyd Music Publishing Ltd.
 On Harvest Records

I WALK THROUGH OPEN FIELDS
 WHERE CHILDREN SING
 BAMBOO MUSIC

A SONG OF LIFE ITSELF
 PLAYED TO WIND
 IN BAMBOO MUSIC

(WE WORK)
 WORKING HARDER STILL
 (DOWN WHERE LIFE BEGINS)
 FROM HERE TO HEAVEN

(WE FIGHT)
 FIGHTING HARDER STILL
 (DOWN WHERE LIFE BEGINS)
 FROM HERE TO HEAVEN

CHORUS
 BUILDING BAMBOO HOUSES
 BY THE MILLION
 LIGHTING FIRES
 THAT ONLY BURN INSIDE
 SINGING BAMBOO MUSIC
 BY THE MILLION
 FIGHTING FOR OUR LIVES

I WALK THROUGH OPEN FIELDS
 WHERE CHILDREN SING
 BAMBOO MUSIC

A GLIMPSE OF LIFE ITSELF
 OF SUN AND STEEL
 IN BAMBOO MUSIC

(WE WORK)
 WORKING HARDER STILL
 (DOWN WHERE LIFE BEGINS)
 FROM HERE TO HEAVEN

(WE FIGHT)
 FIGHTING HARDER STILL
 (DOWN WHERE LIFE BEGINS)
 FROM HERE TO HEAVEN

REPEAT CHORUS TO FADE
 WORDS AND MUSIC BY SAKAMOTO
 SYLVIAN
 REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION VIRGIN
 MUSIC LTD./ CHADWICK NOMIS LTD./
 VIRGIN MUSIC LTD. ON VIRGIN
 RECORDS

Ryuichi Sakamoto



The wisest choice in personal stereo.



Personal stereo has come a long long way with Sanyo. In fact the Sanyo range is now probably the most comprehensive and advanced that money can buy.

It starts at around £30 for the M4430 cassette player and extends to the highly sophisticated MC4, which for around £100 features its own set of speakers and allows you to record in stereo. There's also the MC2, which features built-in AM/FM stereo radio.

And leading the range, the extraordinary MGI. Possibly one of the most advanced compact cassette players on the market, its ultra light-weight styling, twin headphone sockets, and metal tape capability deliver a sound quality second to none. You can even change the tape without taking the player off your belt.

So fly down to your nearest Sanyo dealer for a demonstration. After all, hearing is believing.



SEE SANYO, THEN DECIDE

SANYO PERSONAL STEREO RANGE FROM AROUND £30 TO £100. FOR FURTHER INFORMATION OR A DEMONSTRATION, CONTACT YOUR NEAREST SANYO DEALER.

 **SANYO**

Gary NUMAN

*We're in the movies
We're heroes
We sparkle at night
Love among puppets
And one day
I'll pull all the strings*

Chorus

*White boys and heroes
White boys and heroes
See boys say I'm mayhem
See boys say I'm mayhem
See boys say I'm mayhem
See boys say I'm mayhem*

Was my wife the doctor

*The patient
Or something obscene
A history of nothing
Like a one-through song in disguise
Heroes are tough and have no time
For women and boys
I won't cry all this thing is over
And someone agrees*

Repeat chorus

White boys and heroes

We have no time for celebration

We have no time left at all

*White boys and heroes
Repeat to fade*

*Words and music by Gary Webb.
Reproduced by permission Newon Music Ltd.
On Reggae Dreamport Records.*



White Boys AND HEROES

ON A WING & A PRAYER

Duran Duran stopover in California and find they have to get out and push.

Words: Ian Birch
Pictures: Sheila Rock

It's mid-day in San Francisco and we're huddled together in a hired car, hurtling towards an interview at the video studios of a local TV station called California Music Channel.

Simon Le Bon and Nick Rhodes are doing the honours on this occasion and they're still robbing the sack from their eyes.

In the front seat Simon bravely struggles with his breakfast—a polystyrene cup of tea and some toasted grapes jolly smashes (a regular early morning delight in America). In the back Nick, with freshly laundered hair, asks if anyone has a hairdryer. Everyone's forgotten theirs.

"Hairdryers are always a problem in hotels," he ralloctates with a mixture of optimism and cheery humour. "Oh well, I don't mind. Going on TV with my hair wet at least shows I've washed it."

We're greeted by Rick, a typically smooth-talking TV host with a thicket of a moustache. The studios look like a cross between the lounge in *Hill To Hill* and a set from *Tomorrow's World*: huge, discreetly decorated rooms, the background purr of the air conditioning and banks of equipment with endlessly winking lights.

It's exactly what you'd expect in California, the place that prides itself on being number one in the field of technology. What's invented here today is supposed to pop up in the rest of the world a couple of years later.

While Rick seems a little nervous, the Duran duo are in jousting mood. Rick asks them about their phonograph records. Surrounded by all this gleaming technology, Simon can't resist a dig at such an old-fashioned term.

"Phonograph records" he roars lustily. "Have you still got square whaals on your cars here?"

When the interview is over, Simon suggests they

Roger (in bounce-bouncers) and John limber up for yet another interview...



On air at California Music Channel: Nick and Simon get a West Coast welcome from TV host Rick

record a quick TV trailer which will not only help introduce Duran Duran to San Francisco but also remind the viewers which channel they're watching. Rick is delighted. The pair clear their throats and swoop into their star turn.

Simon bands down so that the camera can't see him. Nick begins with a smile from ear to ear: "Hello, you don't know who I am but this young man next to me is going to introduce me."

Simon leaps into view and laughs: "You won't know who I am but I'm here to introduce the young man next to me. He's Mr. Nick Rhodes. He plays synthesizers with Duran Duran, a pop group from England. And maybe if you're lucky, he's going to introduce me."

Nick does just that. "Yes, I think I will. You were in fact listening to a young man called Simon Le Bon and he's the singer from an English band called Duran Duran. Now he's going to tell you exactly who he are."

Simon takes the microphone. He draws his breath. "We are coming to you from..." Panic! He's forgotten. He stumbles out some words but they aren't the studio's name.

Everyone bursts into laughter, including Simon. Surprised? Don't be. While Duran Duran are household names in Britain, they're virtually unknown in America. Compared, say, to The Police or The Go-Go's. They sell more records in Portugal than in the USA.

To break into this vast market, they have to spend all their free time on this sort of promotional event. They need to get their name as widely known as possible and radio interviews, personal appearances in record shops, photo sessions, business meetings and, of course, playing live are the way to do it.

It's like starting from scratch all over again and what makes their situation more exasperating is that they feel a lot of the cards are already stacked

against them.

John Taylor puts it in a nutshell: "The biggest thing we have to do is prove that we're in a niche of our own and that we're not part of a pool of bands called 'New Romantics'. There is a big reaction here against the English 'New Romantics' and that, unfortunately, is holding us up."

"The only way we can prove it is by playing to these people. It's a massive gamble but we really do believe in old-fashioned sweat and toil. That's what The Police did and, bar The Human League, they are the only new supergroup to have appeared in the last five years."

"People go out to be entertained and the 'New Romantic-Electro-Futurist' bands aren't renowned for playing live and exciting people. Instead, you're supposed to go to trendy clubs like The Beat Route every night."

Duran's determination to crack the USA is matched only by their frustration at how long it takes and how much it costs. This tour, their second in America, will see them over £100,000 out of pocket. Their record company might put up the money in the first place but it will eventually be sited out of the royalties they earn from their records.

Talking of which, none of their singles or albums have entered the charts. Because the radio refuses to play them, few people ever get to hear them. While other British outfits like The Human League, Harcutt Dna Hundred, Squeeze, Kim Wilde and even A Flock of Seagulls (described on a San Francisco radio station as "England's hottest new wave act"), are flooding the airwaves, Duran stay out in the cold.

But they're not giving up. This month sees their third American tour, this time supporting Blondie for ten shows which should expose them to about 20 000

Colour Picture: Nick Rhodes pulls up to the bumper



people a night. They've also recruited Joe Jackson's producer, David Kerschbaum, and Rod Stewart's engineer and other foreign taste buds.

Still, this statement has made Duran take stock of their history. "I suppose it's called maturing," ponders John. That early image of Birmingham's answer to Spandau Ballet has become a millstone round their necks. John smarts at the thought.

"I'd be the first to admit it. We didn't look good at the time. Compared to what Steve Strange and Spandau wore, we looked like poor old boys from out north who couldn't quite afford all the gear. It was like a Foster Brothers version of FX.

"I can't relate to the old Duren Duran. I look at the 'Planar Earth' video or the frilly shirts or the meke-up, which isn't that long ago, and think, for crying out loud! At first I didn't want anyone to be put off by the fact that I had deep cherry lip liner on. Now, if they don't buy our records because we haven't got frilly shirts on, I'm not interested."

The criticisms don't end here. A constant favourite is that having jettisoned the 'New Romantic' wardrobe, they're currently edging back to the kind of "progressive rock" that dominated the early '70s. This is like a red rag to a bull.

"It's not like that. It's music played by young people with a positive and fresh approach who are giving value for money and who aren't flying plastic pigs above Bingley Hall.

"I'd just like some respect for what we do. We've never pretended to be anything other than what we are. 300 years ago we would have been court jesters; today we're just pop musicians.

"The new music — from us to The Human League — has the best of both worlds. The energy and youth of punk and the subtleties and sophistication of good music — from Tchaikovsky to whoever ..."

Tchaiskovsky?

"Yes, I listen to classical composers. A little Dvorak and Stravinsky but I don't like talking about it because it sounds pretentious."

Next stop after San Francisco is Los Angeles where Nick is determined to buy a soft leather biker's cap (without the chain).

His collection of headgear might be small but it's certainly select. He still has his school balacava and a Captain Scarlet hood with built in visor and toy microphone.

While no-one's watching Nick slopes off and secures the cap. "It makes Marc Almond look like John Wayne," John quips later.

But there's a much more crucial clothes-hunt in the offing. Andy is marrying Tracey Wilson the next



One for the Wedding Album (left to right): Roger, Andy, Tracey, John, Simon and Nick.

day and he wants everything to be perfect, especially as the band's hectic schedule has forced them to postpone The Big Dey again and again.

The Dean from a nearby university has agreed to perform the service and the location is dazzling. It's an extraordinary hotel called The Chateau Marmont which looks like a mixture of an English stately home and the German castle in the TV Heineken advert. Its gardens positively groan with lush vegetation while the swimming pool is criminally alluring.

Andy insists that everyone wears the full wedding kit — top hat, wing-tip collar, cravat, pearl-topped tie pin, waistcoat and pie-stripe trousers. Before the next round of interviews with a Japanese magazine, a Canadian radio station and a local equivalent of Nationwide called *Eye On L.A.* (in which Simon announced that the band found their name in a cornflakes packet), the group sneak off for fittings.

Tracey, however, won't let on what she's wearing until the day itself. Mum is disappointed not to be here while Dad, adds Tracey, "is probably raliavated not to be here". She's flown in from Wolverhampton where she's left the family to look after their hairdressing business called — not surprisingly — Wilson, Wilson & Wilson.

That's how she met Andy. She scissored the band's barnets and when the others had gone, Andy lingered on a while.

Globe-trotting is part of Duran's bloodstream but what's strange is that they have been attacked for flaunting their travels around the world. Apparently, some people believe the band have become big-headed about how many stamps are in their passports.

Over the last year the group have toured Europe, America, Japan and Australia, where Andy Taylor collapsed from nervous exhaustion.

They made three videos ("Hungry Like The Wolf", "Lonely In Your Nightmares", "Save A Prayer") in Sri Lanka, an island off the southern coast of India, and another two ("Rio" and "Night Boes") in Antigua, an island not far from the tip of South America.

In the process, Nick came face to face with a tarantula in his bedroom (a hasty bucket over the blighter soon put a stop to that), Roger found himself on top of a charging elephant, Nick and Simon leapt out of a helicopter for a special effect and almost broke their legs while everyone developed conker-sized blisters as they scaled the red-hot steps of a Buddhist stupa.

John gets just as annoyed by this criticism.

"Too many bands think the music scene ends at the English Channel and they seem quite happy in that knowledge. We have never thought that way.

"It's fun to put on a cosmopolitan air. Everyone likes to do that if they tell the truth. It's like leaving your airline stickers on your suitcase.

"You see a multi-million pound James Bond film and in the first ten minutes it takes you to twenty different locations — from Switzerland to the Neibroid desert and back to London. You don't say, how indulgent! You enjoy it. We also want to present something special on every video."

One idea behind all this activity is to release a special, hour-long video cassette (and hopefully video disc) in October. What the band don't want is a straightforward studio or live package which is what normally happens at the moment.

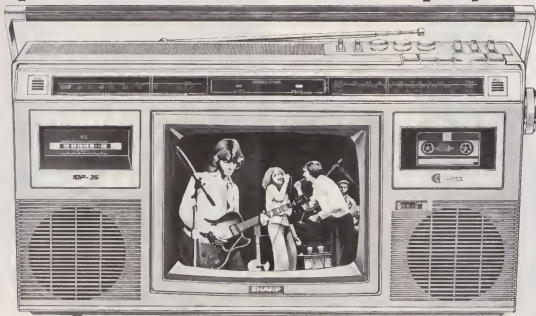
Instead, they are whipping up a brew which will include the work from Sri Lanka and Antigua, new animation, the group in concert from London to Tokyo and documentary footage of what the boys do on an average day.

Like zipping from a TV interview to signing record sleeves in a shop, making a video, re-mixing a single, having a phone chat with the local radio station

... and another photo session round the pool.



WIN this fantastic Sharp portable TV/Radio/Cassette player.



TEN terrific Sharp IOP35H portable TV/Stereo Radio/Cassette players to be won! Worth around £210 each.

And here's how to win. Just solve the 5 problems shown using your SHARP EL508A or EL509A calculator and complete the sentence "Great ideas come to life with Sharp because..." in what the panel of judges considers to be the most apt, amusing and original way.

Send your answers on the entry form, plus the end flap featuring the model number from the box of your SHARP EL508A or EL509A, to: Sharp Competition, PO Box 41, 35 Boldmere Road, Sutton Coldfield, W Midlands

Competition closes 31 October 1982 and a list of winners and results is available from the competition address if you send a S A E within 6 weeks of that date.

1 Simple A 15 30 1 2 12
Sample B 79 18 9 4 30

Which has the larger average, A or B?
Which has the larger Standard Deviation?

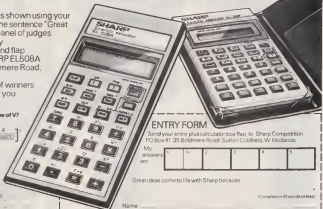
2 1981 wages £2 600 p a
1982 wages raised to £730 pw
(for 52 week period)

What is the percentage increase?

3 $3V = \frac{1}{2}I$ and $R = 2$. What is the value of V?

4 $X = 20 + \left[\frac{66317.0098}{208341} (21 + 2) \right] \left[\frac{4}{\sqrt{288832}} \right]$
Find the value of X.

5 $R = \left[\frac{\sin A - \cos A + 3}{L} \right] \cdot 1$
What is the value of R?



ENTRY FORM

Send your entry plus calculator box flap to: Sharp Competition
PO Box 41, 35 Boldmere Road, Sutton Coldfield, W Midlands

My answers are:

Great ideas come to life with Sharp because

© Competition 1982 with Sharp brand

The world of
SHARP
where great ideas come to life.



Name

Address

Signature*

Age (Parent/Guardian if under 16)

S Institute of Sales Promotion Standard Competition Rules apply. Licence No. 169.
Full ISP Rules available from competition address - postage will be refunded.



Cheap Trick

new album

One On One
includes the single
If You Want My Love

AIRSTRIPE ONE

FIRST SINGLE
AVAILABLE
NOW

SOCIAL FOOLS

7" & 12" VERSIONS

A WYLOCA PRODUCTION PRODUCED BY DAVID GRANT & AIRSTRIPE ONE

TRADE ENQUIRIES > CONTACT ANABAS ROMFORD, ESSEX

ANABAS

POSTERS

BEST SHOTS GREATEST RANGE

LATEST RELEASES IN THE SHOPS NOW!

FULL SIZE 36" x 25" FULL COLOUR
HURRY!

GO GO'S • DAVID BYRNE • SIMPLE • BLACK NEWTON JONES

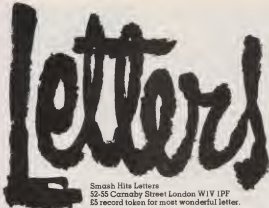
These and many other exciting Anabas posters now available at:

ALL VIRGIN RECORD STORES

BLAKE GALLERY OXFORD
FANCY FRIGGS GASTRO PUB
CAPS AND POSTERS BIRMINGHAM 4
THE CHRISTMAS TREE CHESTERHAM
CUT PRICE RECORDS LIVERPOOL
CUT PRICE RECORDS MANCHESTER ALTRINGHAM
DICKY TOM & PINKY LTD. BAY
GALLERY GIFTS BARNSTABLE
GALLERY GIFTS BASSINGBOURNE
GALLERY GIFTS EASTBOURNE

POSTER SHOP OXFORD
LONDON CLASSIC
ALL AMMS RECORDS & TAPES STORES
SUSWAY RECORDS PORTSMOUTH
SUSWAY RECORDS BRISTOL
SUSWAY RECORDS PLYMOUTH
ADRIANS RECORDS WICKHAM
R. G. BARKER OXFORD

and most major record and poster stores



Smash Hits Letters
52-55 Carnaby Street London W1V 1PF
ES record token for most wonderful letter.

"Hail, Earth Dwellers!" spoke Captain William McKenzie of the planet Salkatania. McKenzie stood in his rocket-boosted Dundee Cake-shaped space ship.

"I hath come before one and all to display my people's latest lethal weapon." Lieutenant Rankine, McKenzie's loyal sidekick, stood nodding in agreement.

The dwellers waited in anticipation for the terrible weapon. The people from the tribes of Davicus Hepworthians, Ianica Birchosa, and Bewizan Hillertus looked up intently at the Captain.

McKenzie stood motionless, waiting for everyone's attention. A few minutes went by until, suddenly, McKenzie opened his mouth. At first — nothing. Then, suddenly, a note came forth from his lips forming the first notes of "Party Fears Two". His voice was high and offending, deafening all within a ten mile radius. The tribes held their ears for fear they might fall off.

"Enough! Enough!" cried the leader of the Davicus Hepworthians. "It's true! It's a goddam awful noise!"

"Yes," replied McKenzie. "But it's all done in the best POSSIBLE taste!"

McKenzie's Right Eye,
Walthamstow.

Don't any of you people have names anymore?

Wow! You guys have received some letters from how wacky people in the past. How about "Marc Almond's studded wrist-band"? Or "Terry Lee Mall's right draincloth"? Or "Martin Kemp's loincloth", David Sylvian's braces" or "Simon Le Bon's big toenail"?

Mind you, that one in the last issue of *Smash Hits* was too much. "Haircut Fan, Cranleigh". That really takes the biscuit! *Cynical, Chipping Sodbury.*

This is not a good way to win friends, believe me.

You lot at *Smash Hits* must be a load of wallies. You hardly ever lecture any punk groups. All we ever get from you is Haircut One Hundred — who are all very ugly, especially Nick Heyward — or acts like Adam Ant (whose fixaz is somehow in your mag every week), Duran Duran, Julian Cope, etc. etc.

The only good part about your recent issues was the very lovely Beki Bondage but even then the picture of her was in black & white when you pictured the three ugly sisters (Bananasrama) and ugly old Nick Heyward (who was wearing Stan Ogden's trousers) all in colour. Let's see Wattle of The Exploited in colour soon. You're bound to double your sales.

Kevan Perfect, Princess
Risborough



PC Mark Rowland

Alright, Kev. You win. He-e-ere's Wattle! Another prime example of the body beautiful.

I've discovered that Dave Rimmer is a bigger twit than I thought he was, on seeing him slogging off the Anti-Nowhere League's single, "Woman".

Firstly, the song is brilliant, and, secondly — if the band are "too ohnoxious to attract women" — how come two of the band are married?

The League haven't got any real meaning behind their songs, so stop taking them so seriously.

It's people like you, Rimmer, that the League are talking about when they sing "I Hate People". They'd be rolling about laughing if they read your review.
Gav, Stroud.

Dave says he's "rather chuffed" about this. He's never had a song written about him before.

Why, week in and week out, do we have to suffer complete rubbish at the top of the charts? The only reason they get so high is because their "devoted fans", on hearing that their favourite group has just released a new 45, rush out to the shops and buy it without even hearing it.

One current example of this is *Madness* and "Driving in My Car". Has anyone who bought this single actually listened to the lyrics? Even a glass and water-made video cannot hide the fact that this song is pure and utter garbage.

Songs don't need to make political statements or express a view on life, etc., but for God's sake let's have songs that at least have sensible lyrics.
Clare Donnelly, Glasgow.

Here's a quick quiz that have Bananasrama, Bad Manners, Elkie Brooks, Japan, The Fun Boy Three, The Bees, Sins and Natsbar all got in common? They all — at one stage or another — have recorded a cover version of an old song.

Personally I'm sick to death of them. Why can't people write fresh new songs anymore? I mean if other groups can manage it — Haircut One Hundred, Duran Duran ... why can't everyone else?

mean, that Spanish bloke, Julio whateaname, has did a cover version in a foreign lingo, of course) and it got to Number One. The same applies to Captain Sensible and "Happy Talk".

We must be really scraping the barrel if our British groups have to keep resorting to cover versions.
Lillian, Cheshire.

You could say that it's as inspired to actually record a song like "Happy Talk" in 1982 as it is to write one (well, almost). Then again, some cover versions are a lot better than others ...

I switched on my radio prior to going out and DLT was on. I could have sworn he said "Sting" in his run-down of the things he was going to play. So I listened a hit longer.

He played Blondie's "War Child", then, a little bit later, he started playing this awful "20's" type thing, all Glenn Millerish trumpets and sax and things.

I was about to turn it off when this guy started singing. I was rooted to the spot, like. I guess if I'd stood up my knees would

have given way. The voice was so clear, so familiar ... I kept telling myself, "No, it can't be!" It was just so awful! And then it started whistling! Just like Bing Crosby or Frank Sinatra! AWFUL!

By this time I was feverishly telling myself it was Captain Sensible ... but it was no good. There was only one man with a voice like that and, resigned to the fate, I heard Dave Lee Travis say, "and that was Sting". I switched off my radio in disgust.

By the way this hideous thing is called "Spread A Little Happiness". That even sounds awful, doesn't it? That's nothing. Wait 'til you hear the record! *A Dedicated Police Fan, No. 1402, Ipswich.*

Yeah, I know. It's a crime, innit? Well, no, it ain't a crime, technically speaking, but it is a bit under the arm ... (CK, knock it on the head — Ed, Well, not technically speaking, but ...)

Why isn't *Smash Hits* psychedelic? It isn't! In fact, I've never seen anything less psychedelic! You cater for Futurist and New Romantic crowd but, thing is, that that's just not my scene! So give us some real groovy psychedelia. I mean your office is in Carnaby Street, for goodness sake.

C'mon, man, get where the action is!
The Girl With Kaleidoscope Eyes, Clacton.

Three or four cream horns and a cup of milky tea and you'll feel a whole lot better. Oh, and what's "psychedelic" mean?

Dear "Worried Kim Wilde Fan" (issue July 22).

No wonder you're "worried". You don't know anything about the girl.

1. Kim does not "bleech" her hair, she "lightens" it.
2. She first "lightened" it when she was 17, not when she decided to be a pop-star.
3. She uses a perfectly harmless setting gel to make her hair stand up.

Another Kim, Brighton.

As if we didn't know, eh?

Dear Kevin Rowland,

Just who do you think you are? If anyone needs to be "finished" it's you? You said bonds like Duran Duran are "pulling cheap tricks" in your (feature (July 22), and that "synthesizers are all used uninterestingly". It's strange how frequently you've had to change your music. Is it — perhaps — because, ehem, no-one seems to buy your records?

And you didn't exactly invent Celtic music yourself, you know. It's been around quite a while now.
Mario, Clevefamd.



52, 55 Carnaby Street
London W1V 1PF
Telephone: 01-439 8801

Editor
David Hepworth
Design Editor
Steve Bush
Editorial
Ian Birch (Reviews)
Mark Ellen (Features)
Neil Tennant (Bits)
Design
David Bostock
Kemberley Lester

Editorial Assistants
Sue Hillier
Linda Duff

Writers
Johnny Black
Ian Cramie
Tim de Lisle
Fred Dellar
Dave Rimmer
Pete Silvertown

Photographers
Jill Furmanovsky
Shelia Rock
Mark Ruster
Virginia Turbett
Eric Watson

Ad Manager
Rudi Sopp

Asst. Ad Manager
Gary Frank

Advertising & Publicity
Zed Zawada

Assistant
Petro Eikan

Publisher
Peter Strong

Circulation Department
EMAP, Breton Court, Breton,
Peterborough PE3 6DZ

STAR TEASER

ANSWER (FROM PAGE 16)



CROSSWORD

ANSWERS (FROM PAGE 30)

ACROSS: 1 Lyndon Blyden; 5 (My) Aim (In Trust); 7 Shani Miller; 10 Ted Nugent; 11 Altered Images; 12 (Going To) A Go-Go; 13 George Harrison; 17 (It's A Mystery); 18 George; 19 Amos; 20 (I); 21 Never Give Up On A Good Thing; 28 The Earth Girls (In Japan); 27 (Let's Be Vulgar); 29 (Let's) Theme; 31 (Who Plays); 32 Robert (L); 33 Fashion; **DOWN:** 1 Ian Phillips De Aime; 2 (When); 3 (I'm) (I'm); 4 (I'm); 5 (I'm); 6 (I'm); 7 (I'm); 8 (I'm); 9 (I'm); 10 (I'm); 11 (I'm); 12 (I'm); 13 (I'm); 14 (I'm); 15 (I'm); 16 (I'm); 17 (I'm); 18 (I'm); 19 (I'm); 20 (I'm); 21 (I'm); 22 (I'm); 23 (I'm); 24 (I'm); 25 (I'm); 26 (I'm); 27 (I'm); 28 (I'm); 29 (I'm); 30 (I'm); 31 (I'm); 32 (I'm); 33 (I'm).

Just who does Kevin Rowland think he is? Certainly not a modern day prophet.

You say "Duran Duran and bands like that have got to be finished". That's the biggest joke I've heard all year. Maybe you're a teeny hit jealous. Well, we can't all be as good-looking and sexy as Simon Le Bon and friends. I'd take care in Birmingham. The place isn't hug enough for the both of you.
Agitated Simon Le Bon Lover.

This is what we want — good, thoughtful, well-reasoned argument . . .

Who the hell do The Damned think they are? "We just walked in, smashed the foyer up, and walked out," quoted Captain Sensible (July 22). I mean, do they think this some sort of leisure pursuit? I think the Captain, Dave and Rat are — without exception — raving loonies.

I buy this mag because it's a "good read", not to find out what groups get up to "behind the scenes".

So tell The Damned to keep their private lives to themselves. *Paddington's Marmalade Sandwich, Essex.*

Weren't you just a little bit entertained?

After reading the July 22 issue, I thought I must write to you about a serious matter. Lately I've been hearing disturbing reports about a hoke called Ozzy Osbourne and his repulsive antics — namely hitting the heads off dead animals on stage. I'm disgusted that anyone should stoop so low to gain popularity. I feel people like this should be put in an asylum or, at very least, ignored.

Yet — to my dismay — right in front of my eyes, Barry starts trying to get a cheap laugh by cracking jokes about him. I think you should be ashamed of yourself for joking about this kind of disturbing matter and should try and put a stop to this kind of behaviour.
M. Leversedge, Orpington.

Unfortunately I live in Australia (actually it's not that unfortunate) and get your magazine four months later. Anyway, reading through this last issue I noticed a letter from E. Baldwin of Birmingham complaining about the price of records. I don't understand why you poms complain about record prices as you have most of the talent in the UK anyway.

The only talent we have is local, bonds like Doran Grey, Machinations, Hunters & Collectors, to name but a few. All the other records come from abroad (mostly the UK) and, naturally, they cost more. The price of imports varies from \$7-\$25 which is quite a bit, especially for people who don't have a job.
So next time you buy a record,

think of us who pay twice as much as you.
Unsigned, Melbourne.

Thanks for writing.

Unsigned. This transcendental tug at the heart (and purse) strings would have won you a \$5 Record Token had you included your address. Anyone else want it . . . ?

This examination is to be taken by all those applying for employment on the *Smash Hits* staff. (Only those getting more than ten answers wrong will be allowed entry).

1. Write your name (allocation of marks will be based on the ability to remember).

2. Spell "arrogant".

3. Who wrote "Beethoven's Fifth Symphony"?

4. Answer at least some of the following:— a) what's the weather like where you are?; b) how's the wife and kids?; c) do you understand Einstein's Theory of Relativity (answer either "yes" or "no")?

5. Estimate the date of the following:— 1066.

6. It posed with the problem of disposing with the following people, how would you go about it? a) Rasputin; b) William The Conqueror; c) your mother (be brutal).

Sorry for the insult to the *Smash Hits* team, really I am.
A. Backside, Lincoln.

How did you get in here? This fabulous free \$5 Record Token was specially reserved for some serious and carefully considered piece of correspondence about important and topical issues. And then you come along and . . . and . . . (Look, take it quick and don't tell anyone . . .). Next?

Dear H. Cooper (July 22).

I agree with you that Marc Almond may not be John Travolta etc., but if you cared to listen to the songs instead of making stupid comments about him "putting", as you call it, then perhaps you would notice what a brilliant singer he is.
Cellmate No. 112, Birmingham.

Why shouldn't men wear make-up, H. Cooper? If a man feels better wearing it and it looks good on him, then it's fine. I don't like a lot of blusher on men, but then it looks equally silly on women. And why pick on Marc Almond? He happens to have lovely eyes so he simply makes the most of them while being original too.

You obviously wear too much make-up otherwise you'd be able to see post your mascara-ed lames and appreciate that Marc Almond doesn't try to be sexy, he just is!
Marc's irritated eye-liner, Herts.



Marc Almond: see those eyes?

Dear Mr Bostock,

I'd like to pick you up on something you had to say about Billy Idol in your review of his solo album (July 22). You said: "This get-rich quick policy is written all over his debut album", implying he's some kind of ignorant pig who doesn't care about anything but money.

However, when I was in New York on holiday a couple of weeks ago and about to board one of the famous graffiti-ridden taxis, a newsie who comes walking along the platform — none other than Mr Idol himself.

So, naturally, I went up and asked for his autograph, but instead of signing the little square of paper I was holding he took out a "12" version of "White Wedding" — hot off the press — from a paper bag, signed the cover and handed it back to me.

He was very pleasant — nothing like the mean, ignorant image people label him with. So, Mr Bostock, go and meet Billy Idol before you make any further comments about him, and see for yourself what he's like.
Bob Hudson, a SLF fan, Southampton.

Unfortunately, what with Billy Idol now being resident in the States, our man David "Scoffer" Bostock had only the recorded evidence to go by when penning his review. But if you can't convince people with just your records, then what?

What do you call a hippo with five legs? Deformed. What do you call an underprivileged kangaroo? Caroline. What do you call a headbanger? Don't bother — he won't be able to hear you anyway. What do you call . . .
A. Comedienne, Birmingham.

I thought things seemed a bit quiet. Let's have the rest of them . . .

Can Nuns kick the habit? Is autopsy a dying practice? Is VAT 69 the Pope's phone number? . . .
Midge Ure's Moustache, Cornwall.

It was raining this morning but, don't worry, I think it'll clear up after lunch.
Baz's other fan.

OUT & ABOUT WITH BARRY

Hello, readers. Take your last lingering look at The Page Three Stars All Fear To Read, The Prose That Takes The Pose Out Of Pop, brought to you brimful of scorching hot gossip leaving wrecked marriages and crumpled careers in its wake. You guess right, partners — The Barry Column! (more famous than Nelson's at the mo, say, I). Whassat? Oh not last for ever, dense admirers. Last for a month. Reason being that your very own mobile mine of evil info (yours truly) has succumbed to the call of the surf, the lure of the lilo and is heading off coastwards for a bit of a lay on the beach. Not saying where so's to avoid unsightly scenes of mobbing by my frenzied fans. Can be rather embarrassing, all that. But, enough, pals, and let's press onward into those murky depths we all call Showbiz...

... and what murkier than The Birmingham Press Club, I ask? 'Tis there that old screech-owl Toyah has been made an Honorary Member, along with new Beeb disc-jockey, Lanny Henry. The cheek of it!

Such a thing is usually reserved for 'n, famous and wonderful persons like The Prime Minister and — if truth be told, chums — it rankles somewhat to think that Maggie Thatcher, Len and old carrot-top Toyah can be merrily in there chug-a-lugging the old fruity beverage and munching peanuts when real live inky press persons, like moi aren't allowed in. Justice is a thing of the past, believe me.

Tell you something else that got my goat too, readers. Kim Wilde. Here's the story: Kim's looking for a muscle-cockney Romeo type to act in her new video being made for the fab American market where she's making a bit of a splash at the mo. Right? It goes without saying, friends, that Baz applies, ha of the constantly tearing shirt arms, tree-trunk thighs, etc. But (in sorts of rage), as it 'appens, Rak Records boss Micky Most seems to reckon he's getting creaky old film idol Michael Caine on for the job. A tragedy, I call it.

Everyone's in films these days, y'know. Bumped into Sting on one of my frequent star-spotting jaunts across town, got up, dusted meself down and asked him if he was doing any more movies soon? "Low budget ones mostly, Barry me old mate," said he. "Things like *The Two Commandments*, *The Fourteen*

Steps, *The Magnificent Seven*...". Never heard of any of 'em, me, but sounds like a really amazing concept (as we say in the biz).

Want more a films? *Horror* films? Very nasty flicks with ghoulish goings-on? Then step boldly, butch readers, into the spooky confines of a creepy cellar in Soho trading under the chilling nom of *The Bat Cave*, where last week your quaking reporter spotted through the grisly smoke-filled twilight... Mare Almond and cheeky upstart manager Stevo. What, je pense, is their preferred source of entertainment on this drizzly Thursday night? Seconds later I discover, for my sins.

On stage comes this deeply winky group, pals. No "synths" for this lot. No "guitars". Not on your life. Corrugated iron for them. And beer casks. Big metal ones. Make a very unpleasant racket if banged together. And they were. Often. And rather hard. Just to 'add' to this unholy din and v. nasty ambience, suspect horror flicks are being shown on screens at back. Imagine it, readers. Your normally stout-hearted reporter was not amused. Needless to say, old fruit-and-nutcase Almond and Stavo were loving every moment.

Imagine, mates, if this kind of behaviour actually caught on (fainting sounds off). Wouldn't have "Music Shops" anymore. Straight down the Ironmongers instead. "Mornin', Trev. 'Ow's the missus? Ere, canya let me 'ave three girders, a lamp-post, a roll 'o tin foil, two oil drums and a bag of steal bolts, old chum? We got a gig 't'night! 'Heaven preserve us, that's my view.

Y'know there's a lot of things in life Baz finds downright weird. Some of these, fans, he intends to share with you. Now if you'd just hatched an infant, would you call it "Scarlet"? Thought not. Well Bette Bright and hubby Suggs did. Worse follows. If you had a brace of lizards (and I rather hope you don't, frankly), would you christen 'em Gin and Tonic? 'Course not. Well try telling that to Spandau sticksman John

Vince: you'd act a bit barney if some gadget had nosed yer new numbers



able. Got this brace of scaly reptiles from the Kemp Bros., apparently, and is now in mourning 'cos one them (ba it Gin or Tonic I know not) snuffed it. Vince Clarke has been having a spot of better too, come to that. This piece of choice info Baz brings *perc*-que the said Yazoo synth-stabber's computer has swallowed up some of his priceless compositions. I kid you not. Had his homegrown doodlings for lunch, it has. Apparently this tetchy bit of technology got the hump and scrambled bits of programmed sounds in its memory banks, rather annoying old suede-head Parsons. All too much for versions of a sensitive nature like me, this. First off you get boozes hitting bits of roofing (last word in Heavy Metal), (inventura, wirtly); next you get instruments that devour songs. Miracle there's any music left, if I'm any judge.

Allow me to end on an even happier note, friends, and relate the touching tale of how Paul McCartney (not short of a few bob, this lad) queued up in his local clip-joint at St Laonors-On-Sae for a short back and sides. Queued. With real paople! Payed his £2.20 with tip as well. Had to have a bit of a lie-down on hearing that, myself.

... and after hearing that Blair Cunningham, tub-thumping person Haircut One Hundred, has just got secretly hitched to Mandy Stow who runs their Fan Club. What don't I know, eh?

Better sign off now as both the end of the page and the fab new *Smash Hits* Yearbook beckon. Not allowed to tell you anything about it actually, nothing about how it's crammed with fab colour pics, groaning with humorous things and generally teeming with famous pop persons. Or that it's... what?... oh, yes. A secret. That's right. No doubt you'll be hearing more, amigos. Now where's me bucket end spade...

Cheers!!
Barry

COMING SOON IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SMASH HITS

ABC

FRY'S BOYS SWING BACK INTO ACTION



GARY NUMAN

AT HOME IN LOS ANGELES



50 AUTOGRAPHS

CAPTAIN SENSIBLE

ALBUMS TO BE WON

ON SALE ON SEPTEMBER 2

PH: SHANE KEENE

PH: PARY HANCOCK

Japan

ASSEMBLAGE

THE HIT ALBUM AND CASSETTE



INCLUDES: 1 SECOND THAT EMOTION
LIFE IN TOKYO, QUIET LIFE &
EUROPEAN SON

NEW 7" & 12" SINGLE

"LIFE IN TOKYO" 1982 REMIX BY GIORGIO MORODER
OUT SOON - PICTURE BAGS

ALBUM OR
CASSETTE

£4.49

AT

Virgin
RECORD STORES

LIMITED PERIOD ONLY

Fame

TM

©1982
MGM UA ENTERTAINMENT CO.

High Quality American T-Shirts and Sweatshirts

The red "FAME" design on a
White or Black T-shirt £4.99

The Red "FAME" design on a
White, Grey or Navy Blue Sweat-
shirt £9.99

Sizes: XS 30-32 inches
S 34-36 inches
M 38-40 inches
L 42-44 inches

Sizes: S 34-36 inches
M 38-40 inches
L 42-44 inches

Post and Packaging is absolutely FREE.
Cheques and Postal Orders payable to:
OUTER LIMITS,
4 Newburgh Street, London W1 1LH
Allow 7-14 days for delivery.

VIRGIN BOOKS

ALL IS REVEALED!
FORTY LEADING
ROCK STARS CONFESS!

Share their most
intimate secrets,
revealed in their
own hand-writing

READ ALL ABOUT IT!

ROCK SECRETS
Published by Virgin Books
ONLY £1.95 from all
good bookshops
and record stores

Mystery
competition
£100 worth of
records to
be won

SmashHits

