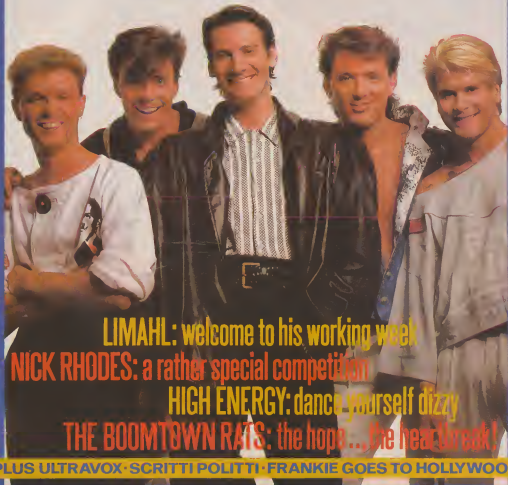


# Smash HITS

**SPANDAU BALLET**

having the last laugh



**LIMAH!**: welcome to his working week

**NICK RHODES**: a rather special competition

**HIGH ENERGY**: dance yourself dizzy

**THE BOOMTOWN RATS**: the hope... the heartbreak!

**PLUS ULTRAVOX · SCRITTI POLITTI · FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD**

★ ABSOLUTE

Absolute on power drive  
I need you so to keep me alive  
Absolute I long for you  
A girl to make a dream come true  
Oh baby understand

Absolute on power drive  
I need you so to keep me alive  
Absolute I long for you  
A girl to make the dream come true

Absolute a principle  
To make your heart invincible to love

Ooh love you ooh love you  
Ooh and I love you ooh and I love you

Holy girl your lips of clay  
Will whisper words of yesterday  
Holy girl my paramour  
I know too much to be so sure

Holy girl you live away  
The meaning of the working day for love

(Oh) love you (love you) ooh love you (love you)  
Ooh and I love you (Love you) ooh and I love you (love you)

Where the words are worn away  
We live to love another day

Where the words are hard 'n' fast  
We talk of nothing more but the past

Where the words are vodka clear  
Forgiveness has brought us near  
Absolute a principle  
To make your heart invincible

To love near to love  
(Oh) to love  
To love you love you love love love  
Love (Absolute) love you  
I Love you (Love) love you  
Love (Absolute) love love love love  
Love love love love (Absolute)  
Love love love love  
Love

Lyrics and music: Genesis  
Produced by: [unreadable]  
Copyright Control  
[unreadable] Records

SCORITTI  
POLITTI



## SONGS

ABSOLUTE SCRITTI POLITTI	2
FAREWELL MY SUMMER LOVE MICHAEL JACKSON	7
WHAT I WANT DEAD OR ALIVE	7
THINKING OF YOU SISTER SLEDGE	10
ONLY WHEN YOU LEAVE SPANDAU BALLET	10
TWO TRIBES FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD	12
THOSE FIRST IMPRESSIONS ASSOCIATES	15
INFATUATION ROD STEWART	31
HIGH ENERGY EVELYN THOMAS	31
THIN LINE BETWEEN LOVE AND HATE THE PRETENDERS	43
SAD SONGS (ISAY SO MUCH) ELTON JOHN	43
DANCING IN THE DARK BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN	46
I FEEL LIKE BUDDY HOLLY ALVIN STARDUST	56



## SPANDAU BALLET 8/9

Deep down in the heart of Munich, in a studio hidden from the prying eyes of Man, something is stirring...



## HIGH ENERGY - 22/23

It's the name of Evelyn Thomas's new single. It's also the pace that's launched a thousand hips.



## LIM AHL - 38/39

The fans, the photos, the clothes, the cars, the trains, the TV shows, the hairdryers, the lot.



## NIK KERSHAW - 41

A Day To Remember (faced with this lot, how could he forget?)

# CONTENTS

## FEATURES &amp; COLOUR

ASSOCIATES: BILLY MACKENZIE BARES ALL (what? - ED)	15
MARC ALMOND: POSTER	56

## PLUS

START/MUTTERINGS: ALVIN STARDUST, GARY GLITTER, SCANDAL, GOSSIP, ETC	4/5
PERSONAL FILE: PETE BURNS	13
BITZ: BRONSKI BEAT, DENICE WILLIAMS, GARY CROWLEY	16/17
SINGLES: BY NEIL TENNANT	19
ALBUMS: SIOUXSIE & THE BANSHEES, EVERYTHING BUT THE GIRL, THE FLYING PICKETS	19
CROSSWORD: GIVE US A CLUE	21
COMPETITION WINNERS: NIK KERSHAW, MATT BIANCO, BMX BIKES, ETC	26
STAR TEASER: ON THE R EVERY R	26
RSVP: IT DOESN'T COST MUCH TO GET IN TOUCH	29
GET SMART: BUCKS FIZZ, PROPAGANDA, FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD, HELEN TERRY'S HAIR	35
BUBBLE & SPEAK: GAME FOR A LAUGH	49

LETTERS: "MAY THE BEST MAN WIN" REVISITED | WHAM!, TOP TOTS OF DAF | THINGS PLUS THE HALF-BLACK TYPE (WHO?)

COVER: SPANDAU BALLET BY ERIC WILSON  
© Copyright 1987, HM Music Publications Ltd.



## ULTRAVOX - 32/33

Centrespread - by David Bailey, actually.



## THE BIG COMPETITION - 26

The world's most famous footwear (belonging to him up top) plus loads of picture discs.



## THE BOOMTOWN RATS - 44/45

"Adam Ant went the same way as us - wonderful for 15 minutes and then gone." Once Bob Geldof was the biggest pop star in Britain, is he down the dumper?



## ANKIE

## "NEW BRIGHTON ROCK" - 50/51

Frankie Goes To Hollywood, Nik Kershaw, Helen Terry, The Weather Girls, Spandau Ballet, Madness, lots of fireworks and a swimming-pool. And we were there.

# MUTINGS

After D'ren, the deluge. Everyone's making "live" videos. **The Human League, Wham!, Nik Kershaw**. Cyndi Lauper is planning to write a cookery book. It'll be called *The Indigestion Cookbook* and will be "aimed at people like me who have to eat a four-course meal in seven minutes" . . . **Tracey Ullman** recently appeared with **Neil Kinnock** and **Denis Healey** at an anti-nuclear event. **Adem** is flying to Hollywood to star in his first film, *Nomads*. **Mr Ant** will play a psychopathic gang leader. . . **Stick** boy **Freddie Mercury** hurt himself in a Munich pub brawl. He's got his leg in plaster. . . **Andy McCluskey** of



Photo: Graham P. Burt

**Elio, 'ello, 'ello, what's all this then?** **Tis Lee** John of *Imagination* (plus **WPCs** **Andrea** and **Linda**) in a bid to salvage the Force's currently rather shaky race relations. **Lee** was the celebrity judge at the Metropolitan Police Ball's disco dancing competition.

**OMD's** sixth obsession seems to be astronomy: "It helps me appreciate the relative values of this tiny dot in the cosmos we call Earth," he muttered. "The latest Japanese gizmo is a wristwatch-sized ghetto blaster powered by solar batteries. It has detachable speakers and sells for about £3. . . **Darryl Hall of Hell & Oates** is to make a record with **Diana Ross**. Superstings is bored with these superstar duets. Who's next? **Michael Jackson** and **Tracey Ullman**? **Sade** and **Frank Sinatra**? . . . Speaking of **Frank Sinatra**, his new LP is to be produced by **Quincy "Thriller" Jones** and former **Squeeze** songwriting team **Chris Difford** and **Glenn Tilbrook** have been asked to write a song. . . **Simon Le Bon** at **Montaux**: "How long can we go on? Forever and a day. We have the secret of eternal youth" . . . Unlike **Status Quo's Francis Rossi**, who collapsed during one of their **End Of The Road** concerts the other week. "The truth is that we're knackered," he muttered. "We're just too old for rock 'n' roll and our bodies can't take it any more" . . . **Dran** twin **Andy Taylor** was turned away from **Sands**

disco in **Whitley Bay** for being "too scruffy". Not terribly surprising, this, as clubs in the North East are notorious for their strict dress regulations. **Tuxedo Junction** in **Newcastle** has turned **Steve Strange**, **Bryan Ferry** and **David Bowie**. . . **Dran** three. **Andy Taylor** and **J. T.** will now definitely be recording an LP with **Chic** in **America** this summer. "We'll make the best dance album ever," bragged **John**. . . **D'ren** four. What price the reminiscences of a former **Rum Runner** drummer? **The Sun** paid **Al Beard** £30,000 for telling stories about **Duran**. . . **Roberta Earl-Price**, former girlfriend of **J. T.**'s who told all sorts of stuff about "sexy gear in the bedroom" and how she lent **John** her blouse for a photo session, was only paid £8000 by the *Daily Mirror*. . . **Iva** **Davies** of **Australian band Icachouse**—who currently have out an LP of their very own—has also composed all the music for **Russell Mulcahy's** first film, the thriller *Razorback*. **Mulcahy** is of course the maker of many a **D'ren** video, but the film has apparently been getting very bad reviews **Down Under**. It'll be out here later this year. . . **The Human League's** "Hysteria" LP includes a "special thanks" to engineer **Renate Blauel**, i.e. **Mrs Elton**

**John**. **Shay's** fan club was burgled recently. Among the things nicked was a computer disc containing all the club's names and addresses. If you're a member and haven't got your newsletter yet, that's why. Send your name and address to **Roz Fleetwood**, 158 Camden Road, London NW1 1JL. . . **American** sax player **Kenny G** and his band, currently playing in this country, were given a hell of a time by **horrid UK immigration officials**. They were confined behind electric fences in a "detention centre" for 24 hours with no food and no drink. Apparently they kept their spirits up by break dancing in their cells. . . **Pogue Mehone**, banned from **Radio 1** daytime airplay because their name means "kiss my ass" in Gaelic, have given in and changed their name to **The Pogues**. . .

While playing in **Los Angeles**, **Billy Joel's** drummer **Liberty DeVito** flung some of his drum kit into the audience. It was coolly caught by **Henry Winkler**, aka **The Fonzie** from *Happy Days*. . . **Banned**: **Jermaine Jackson's** video for "Sweetest Sweetest". Why? Seems to feature of **Jermaine** sipping champagne with a woman called **Debbie Benson**, and a few drops fall on to her "bosom". Strong stuff. **Jackson** two. **Brooke Shields** on **Michael**: "I was pretending to be him and he said, 'I like it when girls sort of take control of the situation and act really tough'. **Michael** enjoys being a mystery even to those who know him." **Jackson** three. **Will Thomas Dolby** be producing **Michael's** next album? . . .

**Noidee**, actually, but if he does it should make him very rich indeed. . . Like father like son. The children of **Abba's Benny** and **Frida**—**Hans Fredriksson** and **Peter Gronwall**—are making a record under the name **FX**. . . **Boy George** was accosted by a . . . **Boy** skinhead while ordering a biryani at the **Taj Mahal Indian Takeaway** on **London's Edgware Road**. "If you think **Boy George** is the acceptable face of eccentricity go tell it to the skinhead who wanted to break my nose," he muttered. "How many of the thug he-men who all down to watch **TOTP** on Thursdays would love to stamp on our heads?" . . . **George** two. **The Boy's** . . . have given singing lessons to help him take care of that voice. . . **Boy** three. **Culture Club** have decided not to take



Photo: Stevenage International

**Someone's mum isn't using Paral**. The boy on the right in fact. A boy by the name of **Simon Le Bon**, caught here in a grubby shirt and an early bid for stardom.

legal action against an American spoof version of "Karma Chameleon" entitled "I'm A I'm A I'm A Milwaukeean" provided all proceeds go to charity. . . War heroes are getting very cross about medals being used as fashion accessories. Muted a **Ministry Of Defence** spokesperson: "It would be extremely sad to see medals won for gallantry demeaned by being worn merely as an adornment. We can't do anything about it

except appeal to people's good taste" . . . **Dave Stewart** and **Annie Lennox** are asking fans not to buy *Sweet Dreams - The Video Album*. They didn't have anything to do with it and they don't like it. . . **Tennis** star **Sue Barker** has moved in next door to **Cliff Richard**. **The Peter Robinson** shop at **Oxford Circus** is getting loads of letters intended for **Merilyn** (real name **Peter Robinson**, but no relation) . . . **a-a-a-a-a-ere's George** **Michael**: "Duran overestimate their pulling power. They'll get a shock when we come back on the scene." **Wham!** have already booked **Wembley Arena** for several nights next Christmas. . . **The Thompson Twins** are being sued for £350,000 for not playing one date on their **American tour**. On **May 4** they were booked to play at the **World Of Fun** amusement park in **Kansas** but backed out because the stags was apparently unsafe. . . **Friends** again. **Marilyn** and **George** are apparently talking again. To each other that is. . . **Paul McCartney** wants to be an actor and has just got himself a theatrical agent. His film, *Give My Regards To Broad Street*, should be out in **October**. . . **Second** stage. **Clara Grogan** soon to start work on a **TV** adaptation of **Tom Sherpe's** comic novel, *A Blob On The Landscapes*. Seems she's thrilled because **George "Minder" Cole** will be in it too. . . When **Ozzy Osbourne** played **Jacksonville, Florida**, 10,000 local citizens petitioned to stop him. **Ozzy** played anyway—in drag. Then **Jacksonville's** mayor appeared on **TV** to announce him banned. "Boy George gets a Grammy for it," muttered **Mr Osbourne**. "I just got banned from **Jacksonville, Florida**." . . **Sting**, recently to be found producing a group called **A Bigger Splash**, is off to the **Himalayas** in the autumn. He's joining a four-week expedition led by 44-year-old Scotsman, **Bill Grant**. They'll be traipsing up mountains on foot and followed by teams of sheeps. Seems the idea is to find a **Yep**.



Who is Michelle Palmer (far right in the big photo) and what is she doing with Mike Read and Boy George? She's 16 years old, lives in North London and was the winner of our Sony Radio Poll Competition 1984. Well, the winners were Mike Read (national) and Manchester Radio Piccadilly's Timmy Mallett (local) and they were presented with their prizes at a plush ceremony attended by Princess Margaret, Boy George and Kim Wilde. George presented Mike Read with his award (with a little help from Michelle, of course) while Kim Wilde (below centre) presented Michelle with the Sony Gold Walkman she'd won in the competition. And lucky Princess Margaret got to shake hands with Boy George (below) although, according to the following day's tabloids, she didn't know who he was. Other papers reported that she described George as an "over-painted tart" and refused to have a photograph taken with him. George didn't seem at all concerned, anyway, reported the *Smash Hits* contingent who went along to the ceremony. They said how dashing he looked in his bright pink coat and black sequins. "I don't care if she doesn't want her photo taken with me—that's her royal prerogative," he commented. "I came here to present a prize, not to have my photograph taken. I don't give a damn."

Photo: Peter Parker



Photo: Alison and Helen/Newsphotos



Photo: PPA/PAU



# START

That was then but this is now. It's ten years since one Shane Fenton first poured himself into PVC elephant-leg flares (see right) and notched up a string of blockbuster hits under the name Alvin Stardust. Now minus the six-inch platforms and the tight leather glove, he's denting the charts again with a rather mellow effort called "I Feel Like Buddy Holly".

Meanwhile, the old tinfoil terror, Gary Glitter, has reappeared with newly-trimmed hips (or is it a corset?) and a new single, "Dance Me Up", declaring to the world that "it's better than doing a proper job and I'm thrilled to be back!" How long he's "back" for remains to be seen.

Photo: UPI



Alvin then (1974)

Photo: Paul Row



Gary now (at his comeback party)



TALKING  
LOUD *and* CLEAR

---

ORCHESTRAL MANOEUVRES  
IN THE DARK

*A new seven and twelve inch single,  
taken from the album "Junk Culture," V2310.*

VS 685

# Michael Jackson

## Farewell My Summer Love

Michael Jackson back in 1973 when he recorded "Farewell My Summer Love" for Motown.

Chorus  
Farewell my summer love farewell  
Girl I won't forget you  
Farewell my summer love farewell ooh

I found my happiest days  
When you came to see your Grandma in May  
I bumped into you by the corner store  
I told you that you sure look good now  
Your Grandma's house was next to mine  
We were together most of the time  
The summer's going away from us  
Time's moving too fast for us  
Bye bye don't turn around  
'Cos you might see me cry

Repeat chorus

Yeah  
When you return to your hometown  
And you discuss your trip  
Will I be the guy that you put down  
Or someone that you don't forget  
No I'll never forget you  
And maybe next year when you're outa school  
You'll return but until you do baby

Bye bye don't turn around  
You might see me cry

Repeat chorus

Yeah ooh farewell farewell ooh  
Farewell farewell  
If you remember my name (drop a line)  
Drop a line sometime  
Yeah yeah ooh girl I won't forget you

Farewell my summer love  
Farewell girl I won't forget you  
Farewell my summer love  
Farewell (farewell) ooh yeah  
Farewell (farewell) my summer love  
Farewell girl oh yeah  
Farewell my summer love, farewell  
farewell yeah yeah  
farewell my summer love farewell  
Girl I won't forget you  
Farewell my summer love

WORDS AND MUSIC - K. LEWIS  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION JOBETE MUSIC  
(UK) LTD ON MOTOWN RECORDS

# DEAD OR ALIVE

WHAT DO YOU GIVE ME  
WHAT I WANT (WHAT I NEED)  
I CAN HAVE ANYTHING THAT I WANT  
WHAT I NEED WHAT I NEED  
WHAT I WANT (WHAT I WANT)  
WHAT I NEED WHAT I NEED  
I CAN HAVE ANYTHING THAT I WANT  
BUT WHAT YOU OFFER ME  
I DON'T WANT NONE  
AND I DON'T WANT TO WATCH THE TV  
BECAUSE THAT STUFF  
DON'T APPEAL TO ME BUT

THAT'S  
WHAT I WANT (GOT SOMEBODY)  
WHAT I WANT (I WANT) ONLY BE  
WHAT I WANT DON'T SAY NO EVER  
LISTEN BLUE EYES SHUT UP YOU GOT  
WHAT I WANT WHAT I WANT  
WHAT I NEED WHAT I NEED  
WHAT I WANT WHAT I WANT  
WHAT I NEED WHAT I NEED  
YOU AND I NEED LOVE

WELL YOU KNOW THAT I HAVE A GOOD TIME  
YOU KNOW THAT I WANT OFF  
THE THIN WHITE LINE  
AND I KNOW HOW TO FEEL  
MY BACKBONE SLIP (OOH)  
AND I CAN DO WHAT I WANT BUT I DON'T  
DO NOTHING

REPEAT CHORUS  
OOOH OOH  
REPEAT CHORUS  
REPEAT CHORUS  
REPEAT CHORUS  
REPEAT CHORUS  
REPEAT CHORUS



# WHAT I WANT

"We like it here actually," shrugs Gary Kemp, gesturing around Munich's Musikland recording studio and opening the fridge to pull out another cooling bottle of Bavarian beer. On a nearby stool sits Tony Swain, one of their two producers, nodding along to some just-completed Spandau tracks on Gary's Walkman Professional. He looks pleased with his work. At the Harlem Globetrotters pinball table in the corner, Martin Kemp flips away with furious concentration. From time to time comes the resounding clunk of another replay clocking up.

"I think if we'd all been born 80 years ago," Gary continues, "we'd all be living in Paris and sitting in front of canvases with brushes in our hands. That was the popular culture of its day. We need that outlet. And just as the artist likes his studio, his paints and his canvas, we like being down here with our machines."

Good job, really. Spandau and their machines have been down there recording their fourth album "Parade", from which the excellent new single "Only When You Leave" is taken, for about two months now. Long enough for them all to be able to beat the Harlem Globetrotters machine hollow. Long enough for Steve Norman to look perfectly at home as he calmly cooks himself a chicken curry in the kitchen.

Musikland is a funny place. It was once owned by producer Giorgio Moroder who, in 1976, recorded Donna Summer's "I Feel Love" here, the model for thousands of subsequent synthesized disco records. It's been done up since those days with garish paints, starry carpets and flashing lights—a brightly-coloured bunker beneath the Munich streets.

"It looks a bit like Star Wars or something," Tony Hadley had commented as he showed me in. "But I like the bright colours. They help keep you awake at night. You can work later here."

Tony is actually spending much of his time over at a different studio, working on his vocals with their other producer, Steve Jolley. That way they get everything done in half the time. And why did they choose to record in Munich?

"Because the outboards are really good," says John Keeble.

The, er... what?

"The sound processing equipment," explains Steve. Ah, the mysteries of the studio—probably the least understood part of what pop stars get up to. And that's probably because, unless you're involved, it's all so usually rather boring: lots of waiting about, lots of repeating little bits over and over and over until they sound right, lots of late night fussing about with the, um... outboards. Some groups record more of less as they would play live, other groups do it all in little bits which they stick together carefully. But most groups, including Spandau, use a combination of the

# FIVE GO MAD



# in MUSIKLAND

**Spandau Ballet are holed up in Munich's Musikland studio making their fourth LP, "Parade". There's an awful lot of talk about pinball, "fairy dust", art, "outboards", chinese take-aways and "clubbing it". Dave Rimmer takes it all in.**

two approaches.

"While we were on tour last year we really gelled together into a unit," Gary reckons, "and we wanted to get some of that feeling into this LP. 'True' was very different live from on record. With this LP we didn't want to have such a large gap."

All this was very much in their minds when they returned from the USA at Christmas and finally laid "True" to rest. What with writing, recording

and touring all over the shop, they'd been working with the clutch of songs from that LP for 18 long months. First thing, though, was to have a holiday. Over the festive season they "slept" and moved into the houses they'd all bought.

"A place you can call home," Gary chuckles, "even if all you ever do is scrape the dust off it every two months or so."

They then holed up in a Shepherds Bush rehearsal studio and began working on the eight new songs that make up "Parade". It took two months for them to get the songs

right "arrangement-wise" and all learn each other's parts backwards. Without too many "dramatic changes" to make, they then brought these songs over to Munich. Recording goes something like this. First come the foundations of the songs, the "meat and potatoes" of the drums and bass. That takes about a week. Then the keyboards and guitars are added. Gary's guitar playing seems to be very much to the fore on this new material. It sounds good, too. After that, Tony does the basic vocals.

"Then," Gary explains, "comes all the fairy dust. The bits that are going to make it shine. Percussion, sax, things like that."

Even with two studios, two months isn't a long time to work on an LP. Think how long The Human League took over "Hysteria".

"But it's good to have your back up against the wall," Gary smiles, pleased with the way work has gone. "I think it's the first time an album has sounded like Spandau Ballet."

They usher me into the control room and play me the three tracks they've finished at ear-splitting volume. What Gary has been saying seems to make sense. It sounds more like "True" than "True" did like "Diamond" but rougher, tighter. They do sound more like a band.

"We could have spent months taping it up," Gary shrugs when the tape finishes. "But after a while you become deaf to a song. The trick is getting a balance between it sounding perfect and it sounding human. That's why we need producers. They tell us when to stop."

In the main rest area, most of Spandau are tucking into Chinese takeaways and watching videos. A clip of Sting shouting and swearing at a French audience during a performance of "De Do Do Do, De Da Da Da" seems to be a particular favourite. Everyone laughs and laughs. On the wall are past albums that have been recorded here: Queen, Deep Purple, ELO, the Rolling Stones.

Tony Hadley is reminiscing about last year. "I remember when we were in Sheffield and John and Gary came bursting into my room going 'we're Number One! We're Number One!' I couldn't believe it, it was fantastic. We all got up and had a champagne breakfast. It was one of the best days I've ever had! Give me the first single off this album as a Number One and I'll be a very happy man."

He ambles off to the other studio to do some more vocals. Meanwhile Steve resurfaces from having done a saxophone part. "Look at this," he holds up his instrument proudly. "Copper. Boosey & Hawkes gave me a couple of saxes for nothing. Worth two grand each, they are."

Everyone is beginning to filter home. Tomorrow they have to get up early and fly to Montreux to take part in that massive pop show. Among the others appearing are Slade. Steve





Gary (left) and Martin take a break at Musikland to watch some dodgy group or other on the box. Opposite page: Turn of the telly. Steve Norman lets on to his grand's worth of sax.

and Gary are, both excited about this as Slade were the first band they ever saw live. Getting up early means, however, that they won't be "clubbing it" tonight. After recommending a club called Sugar Shack, they all say good-bye and disappear.

Much later at Sugar Shack, Steve

Norman hasn't been able to resist the lure of the night and turns up after all. We prop up the bar and chat for an hour or two. Like the others he still seems to be basking in the afterglow of last year, an extraordinarily successful one for Spinaldin.

"Where's Essen?" he asks suddenly.

I tell him it's in the Ruhr, the industrial belt of Germany.

"Yeah, well, I had a clone when we

played Essen."

Seems that when Steve came down to do his sax solo in "True", he suddenly spotted someone in the front row who not only looked exactly like him, but also had the same grey suit and black tie outfit. As Steve's night blazes, the chap pulled out a tiny toy sax and pretended to play along. Steve simply spluttered with disbelief.

"He was well gay, I could see that," he adds, and then, after a

moment, continues a little breathlessly.

"You know, you're up there and you're playing and there's all these people in the audience enjoying it and it's great and then you look around and . . ."

— He pauses for effect. It's important I understand this.

"And there's all your best mates on stage with you!

He sighs.

"It's just brilliant!"

# SPANDAU BALLET

Laying in the afterglow  
I only want to learn what you know  
But now you're leaving  
How many hearts must you break  
How many calls must I make  
But now you're leaving

In this world all that I choose  
Has come unheard of  
But love is in your touch  
Oh it's killing me so much

*Chorus*

Only when you leave  
I need to love you  
And when the action has all gone  
I'm just a little fool enough to need you  
But fool enough to love  
Only when you leave  
You'll leave in danger  
Oh I'll make sure that you pay  
So give a little passion to a stranger  
And take this soul away

I only want to make things last  
So how could this have gone so fast  
And now you're leaving  
How many times must I learn  
It's only when you've gone that I burn  
And now you're leaving  
In the end all that is left  
Has come unbearable  
It's hard to change your mind  
So leave it all behind

*Repeat chorus*

*Repeat first verse*

In this world all that I choose  
Has come unheard of  
Love is in your touch  
Oh it's killing me so much

*Repeat chorus*

Oh no no no no  
Only when you leave  
You'll leave in danger  
Oh I'll make sure that you'll pay  
So give a little passion to a stranger  
And take this soul away

*Words and music: Gary Kemp  
Reprinted by permission Reformation  
Publishing Co. Ltd.*

*On Reformation Records*

# ONLY when you LEAVE

# SISTER SLEDGE



## THINKING OF YOU

EVERYBODY LET ME TELL YOU 'BOUT MY LOVE  
BROUGHT TO YOU BY AN ANGEL FROM ABOVE  
FULL - EQUIPPED WITH A LIFETIME GUARANTEE  
ONCE YOU TRY IT I AM SURE THAT YOU'LL SEE  
WITHOUT LOVE THERE'S NO REASON TO LIVE  
WITHOUT YOU WHAT WOULD I DO WITH THE LOVE I GIVE  
ALL MY LOVING TO YOU I'LL BE GIVING  
AND I PROMISE THIS I'LL DO AS LONG AS I'M LIVING

*Chorus*

I'M THINKING OF YOU AND THE THINGS YOU DO TO ME  
THAT MAKES ME LOVE YOU  
NOW I'M LIVING IN ECSTASY  
HEY IT'S YOU  
AND THE THINGS YOU DO TO ME  
THAT MAKES ME LOVE YOU  
NOW I'M LIVING IN ECSTASY

ALL THE TIME  
HE MAKES ME GLAD THAT I'M ALIVE  
TOGETHER WE WILL SURVIVE  
AND WHAT DO YOU THINK  
BROUGHT THE SUN OUT TODAY  
IT'S MY BABY  
OH HELP ME SING

(WITHOUT LOVE) WITHOUT LOVE  
THERE'S NO REASON TO LIVE  
WITHOUT YOU OH WHAT WOULD I DO WITH THE LOVE I GIVE  
ALL MY LOVING TO YOU I'LL BE GIVING  
AND I'LL PROMISE THIS I'LL DO AS LONG AS I'M LIVING

*Repeat chorus*

I'M IN LOVE AGAIN AND IT FEELS SO GOOD  
HEY IT'S YOU AND THE THINGS YOU DO TO ME  
THAT MAKES ME LOVE YOU NOW I'M LIVING IN ECSTASY  
HEY IT'S YOU (AND THE THINGS YOU DO TO ME) HEY NOW  
(THAT MAKES ME LOVE YOU) THAT MAKES ME LOVE YOU  
NOW I'M LIVING IN ECSTASY

*Repeat and ad lib to fade*

*Words and music: Nile Rogers/Bernard Edwards  
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros Music  
on Atlantic Records*

# No

*Sense Of Sin*



## THE LOTUS EATERS

12 GOOD SONGS  
ON AN LP AND A TAPE  
INCLUDING  
THE FIRST PICTURE OF YOU  
OUT ON YOUR OWN • SET ME APART

ARISTA

# MICHAEL JACKSON COLLECTORS PACK

8 POSTERS • MAGAZINES  
2 COLOUR PHOTO STICKERS  
3 COLOUR A5 PHOTOS  
2 POSTCARDS

MICHAEL JACKSON BOARD GAME

ALL THE LOT FOR £5.  
NOT AVAILABLE IN THE SHOPS

This offer is totally exclusive to us and is available only from us. You won't find any of the items in this pack in the shops.

You can pay by £5 notes (sent recorded), Postal Orders, TRASCASH A/C No. 5006465, International Money Order, or Cheque (please put your address on the back). Make Cheques payable to 'Collectors Packs'. Eire each pack is £7, overseas £10, USA, Canada \$20.

SEND YOUR ORDER TO  
MICHAEL JACKSON,  
COLLECTORS PACK,  
PO BOX 291, CHISWICK,  
LONDON W4 5NX, ENGLAND.

Delivery in the UK allow 4 to 6 weeks, rest of the world 4 to 8 weeks. These are our maximum delivery times. We try to deliver before. If you live outside UK your order will be sent Airmail. Your posters are sent flat not rolled. Offer closes July 20th 1984.

Fill in both address panels.

Please send MJ Collectors Packs

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ SH/MJCP

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

POSTCODE \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

POSTCODE \_\_\_\_\_ TEL \_\_\_\_\_ SH/MJCP

# PETE BURNS (DEAD OR ALIVE)

**BORN:** August 5 1959 in Port Sunlight, Wirral.  
**FIRST CRUSH:** (laughs) The paper boy. I wanted to marry him! I didn't know you were a man or a woman as a kid, and it was never told to me. Nobody ever told me it was wrong.

**WHAT DOES YOUR MUM THINK OF YOU?** She absolutely loves me. She's got posters of me all over the house and she thinks it's wonderful. She's just on a different plane to everybody else - she always has been.

**DESCRIBE YOUR ROOM:** We're in the living room now. It's got an off-white carpet, bright yellow wells, a complete wall mirrored in mirror tiles, a metallic fireplace, a leopardskin ceiling, versus stuffed animals, a small TV end video, an Empire Steta lamp and lots of little kitsch things. It's not bad - it's not a doss! Quite artistic really.

**FIRST RECORD BOUGHT:** Kenny Rogers & The First Edition's "Ruby Don't Take Your Love To Town" and Nancy Sinatra's "These Boots Were



Where do they get that ten lotion? I think it's a bit hip to say you don't like them. They're just two toothpaste ads with a microphone, aren't they? I think they're great. I really like them as a pop group. When we were recording our album we had a tape of "Ray Of Sunshine" and it reminds me of that.

**WHAT TIME DO YOU GO TO BED?** About eleven o'clock. Everybody has to be in bed then.

## PERSONAL FILE

Made For Weiking "both on the same day. I used to put on my mum's stiletto boots and mime in the mirror to Nancy Sinatra. I wanted to grow up to be her really. And here I am

**HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN HOSPITAL?** Yes, last year. I thought I was in labour - I was rushed in with a kidney stone. I was screaming with pain and all the doctors were concerned about why I had a tattoo and what was that funny little jewel in my nose and why did I have such funny hair. So once they gave me a tranquilliser, they put me in a men's ward and all the men started freaking out, saying there was a woman in the ward. So I phoned Lynn (his wife) and said get me out of here, and I left and came home.

**WHAT WAS YOUR MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT?** There's been one recently that was quite funny - one of my nuts fell out on stage! I felt it go pop and there was no way of getting it back in because I was holding the microphone with both hands. So I had to turn round and tuck it in!

**ARE YOU A VEGETARIAN?** No - I couldn't dream of it. I mean, you eat what you eat and who wants to be a lettuce?

**WHAT'S YOUR FAVOURITE WHAMI RECORD?** "Ray Of Sunshine". I actually like Wham!

round everybody up. I found up the "60 nude sailors" era - I take them all to bed (laughs). And then I go home. No, I like to have a early nights - I'm not a night club person. Quite boring really. In fact, very boring.

**WHAT WOULD YOU BE DOING IF YOU WEREN'T A POP STAR?** I don't know - I'd be involved in some field of entertainment. I'd do modelling or lie around the trendy fashion scene. I don't think I'd be a doctor or a fireman or anything!

**ARE YOU GAY?** Gay to me conjures up a moustache, a check shirt and doing twigs to Glorie Geynor records, and if that's what gay is then, no. I'm not side-stepping any questions - I go with both. Well, at the moment I go with one of each.

**WHO DO YOU THINK SHOT BOBBY EWING?** I don't watch. Probably Joan Collins because "Dynasty" gets less viewers than "Dallas" - I wish somebody would shoot Joan Collins, that's all.  
**WHO'S YOUR FAVOURITE RADIO ONE DJ?** Simon Bates, because he did everything for our last record and he was great. He even didn't report dirty news about me when it was going through Fleet Street. He cleaned it up. I couldn't think that guy enough. We're indebted to him because the other D.J. picked up on our record but him.

FRANKIE GOES TO

HOLLYWOOD  
TWO TRIBES

THE AIR ATTACK WARNING SOUNDS LIKE  
THIS IS THE SOUND  
WHEN YOU HEAR THE AIR ATTACK WARNING  
YOU AND YOUR FAMILY MUST TAKE COVER  
LET'S GO OH

CHORUS

WHEN TWO TRIBES GO TO WAR  
A POINT IS ALL THAT YOU CAN SCORE  
IS SCORE NO MORE SCORE NO MORE  
WHEN TWO TRIBES GO TO WAR  
A POINT IS ALL THAT YOU CAN SCORE  
WORKING FOR THE BLACK GAS

COWBOY NUMBER ONE  
A BORN AGAIN POOR MAN'S SON (POOR MAN'S SON)  
ON THE AIR AMERICAN  
I MODELLED SHIRTS BY VAN HEUSEN  
WORKING FOR THE BLACK GAS YEAH

REPEAT CHORUS

SWITCH OFF YOUR SHIELD  
SWITCH OFF AND FEEL  
WORKING ON LOVING YEAH  
GIVE ME BACK THE GOOD TIMES  
SNIP IT OUT OUT  
I'M WORKING FOR THE BLACK GAS

ENJOY I FEEL I'M REAL  
TEACH THE WORLD THAT YOU'RE WINNING  
LOVE AND LIFE LOVE AND LIFE  
LISTEN TO THE VOICE SING FOLLOW ME  
LISTEN TO THE VOICE SING FOLLOW ME OH

WHEN TWO TRIBES GO TO WAR  
A POINT IS ALL THAT YOU CAN SCORE  
WHEN TWO TRIBES GO TO WAR  
A POINT IS ALL THAT YOU CAN SCORE  
WE GOT TWO TRIBES  
WE GOT THE FUNK  
WE GOT THE FUNK YEAH YEAH  
SOCK IT TO ME BISCUITS NOW

ARE WE LIVING IN A LAND  
WHERE SEX AND HORROR ARE THE NEW GODS YEAH  
WHEN TWO TRIBES GO TO WAR  
A POINT IS ALL THAT YOU CAN SCORE

WORDS AND MUSIC FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD REPRODUCED BY  
PERMISSION PERFECT SONGS LTD ON ZET



R  
O  
G  
E  
R  
  
T  
A  
Y  
L  
O  
R

H  
A  
N  
  
O  
N  
  
F  
I  
R  
E

NEW SINGLE

FROM FORTHCOMING ALBUM  
'STRANGE FRONTIER'

EMI



SCRITTI POLITTI



A B S O L U T E

SINGLE · 7" (VS 680) · 12" (VS 680-12) · ©

# Associates: The Bare Facts

What's happened to Billy MacKenzie?  
And the record he made with Annie Lennox?  
And how come he nearly lost his shirt over the  
new LP? Don Perretta finds out.

Quite a strange bloke, Billy MacKenzie. He isn't like a  
Duckie Fitz — "they remind me of Woolworth's, like the  
Redskins and Dolly Parton, thinks the Pope is the most  
popular in the world" and claims to change his social  
incomparable times every day because "I got tired of the  
bare feet touching the ground". Then again, he usually  
windily me up.

Whatever, when he chose "Perhaps" as the title for the  
new Associates album, he didn't realize how apt that was.  
"Perhaps" nearly didn't escape at all. But more of that later.

Many people (myself included) had been assuming that  
the Associates were "a more... We hadn't heard much of  
them since the end of '82 and they're fondly remembered  
for their highly operatic sound, Billy's soaring voice and  
magnificent singles such as "Party Fears 2", "Club Country"  
and "I'll Carry Love Afloat". It was rumoured Billy had fallen  
out with Alan Rankine (the other Associate) but he's said  
been "getting together new people", mostly in Glasgow  
from Dundee.

But things don't appear to have gone too smoothly. The  
new band finished recording "Perhaps" in May last year but  
the master tapes were inexplicably lost. "They just went  
AWOL. This might explain the Associates' apparent  
inactivity. After getting over the shock, Billy & Co. had to go  
back into the studios and record the whole album again. "It  
could have been a disaster," he says, "and the songs could  
have suffered but because we were all pretty charged up  
about things we managed to retain our enthusiasm and in  
fact it's turned out very well."

"Perhaps" Mark II is practically complete and the first  
single from it is on the shop shelves. "It's called 'Finger and  
Impressions' and has a bit of a 1940's feel to it." He admits  
he's always been attracted to that era. "I think it's done  
more than anything."

Billy's also apparently collaborated on a song with Annie  
Lennox. What's happened to that?

"That was to be a single 'The Best Of You' but, well, I don't  
believe, the master tape for that got lost as well!"

This seems a bit hard to swallow.  
"No, really, I wanted to do it again but she didn't have the  
time, so I've done with Angela Jaeger instead, who I think is  
the best female singer in the world." (She used to sing with  
Foghorn and a band called The Drowning Craze and her  
records are rarely off Billy's turntable.)

"The Best Of You", by the way, will be included on  
"Perhaps" and if it's only a tenth as good as Billy thinks it is,  
it'll be very special indeed.

## Those First Impressions

There were times  
When I said  
Bring me back  
And hold my hand  
I'll be there  
Forever love  
I'll send prayers  
Long enough

Chorus  
Those first impressions  
They keep us guessing  
In old familiar ways  
With nothing new to say  
It only fires me  
But when you fire me  
I want for nothing  
In this world

Now I know  
How to love

Now I know  
How to care  
And I look at myself  
And I now want to share

Repeat chorus

Was I lost  
Was I weak  
I was lying cheek to cheek  
So convinced  
Of my fall  
That I fell  
For feeling small

Repeat chorus

Prod and music  
Billy MacKenzie  
Reproduced by permission  
APRA, ASCAP, BMI  
© 1984 Decca Records

# MEATY, BEATY, BIG AND BRONSKI

There are three chaps in *Bronski Beat*, Steve Bronski, Larry Steinbachek and Jimi Somerville, and they perform gentle electro-funk songs mainly based on their experiences as young gays. Now their first single, "Smalltown Boy", looks set to become a hit.

Jimi, their singer, grew up in Glasgow, "a very small-minded city", he reckons, with no "gay culture at all". When he was 18 he came down to London for the weekend and has stayed ever since. "Smalltown Boy" is about leaving home because of "oppression".

"It doesn't just have a gay content", he says, "it's a socialist content as well. We just don't think people should have a hard time. We believe everybody should have the right to do, be and say what they want."

Last year he helped in the making of a video film about young gays, *Framed Youth*. Some music was needed and, for the first time in his life, he wrote a song. Larry and Steve heard it and were impressed by its unusual, high voice. They took a tape of his singing and played their electronic keyboards over it, then asked him if he'd like to "mess around" with them. Bronski Beat began, the name inspired by the film. The Tin Drum, whose boy hero never grows up, bangs a drum and can shatter glass with his high-pitched squeal.

"We'd never intended to make records or become pop stars," says Jimi, but after playing at a gay festival and then a series of dances at The Fridge in London, record company labels soon were fighting over them. Even Trevor Horn wanted them for his ZTT label, but the deal he offered wasn't satisfactory.

Now they're living on a tough council estate in South London - Larry was recently beaten up there - with a deal from London Records which gives them their own label, Forbidden Fruit, "artistic control" and the beginning of "a career", Steve hopes. Expect to see and hear a lot more of them.



Smalltown Boy (L to R) Larry, Jimi and Steve

That *Great Rock 'N' Roll Thrive Quiz* programme which David Jensen presents on Radio 1 has spawned a book. It's called, not surprisingly, *The Great Rock 'N' Roll Thrive Quiz Book*, is packed, even less surprisingly, with trivial pop quizzes (quite good fun, actually), and costs £2.95. Virgin Books is the publisher.

"Hunky Dory", "Diamond Dogs", "Pin Ups", "Aladdin Sane" and "Ziggy Stardust" are old David Bowie LPs. They're now picture discs as well.

Oh. Apparently the address for the David Sylvian Fan Club we printed in our issue before last was wrong. There is no David Sylvian Fan Club because he and the other former members of Japan were never satisfied with the way Japan's fan club was run. However merchandise is available - send an s.t.a.e. to The Concert Publishing Company, 166-198 Liverpool Road, London N1 1JA, for details. Also, David Sylvian's book of portraits will be on sale in "most good bookshops" by the end of June. It's titled *Perspectives* and is also available by mail order, price £17.50 plus £1.75 for postage and packing, from Optum (Arts) Ltd, 17 Gosfield Street, London W1. That's the address we gave for the fan club and they were kind enough to reply to everyone who wrote in. Thanks to them for their help and apologies from *Bits* for the trouble caused.

As Feargal Sharkey finishes off his first single, "Listen To Your Father", for Madness's label, a video compilation of six of *The Undertones*' singles has been issued. It's called *The Undertones EP* and contains the videos for "Teenage Kicks", "My Perfect Cousin", "Wednesday Week", "It's Going To Happen", "Love Parade" and "Got To Have You Back". Pretty good value for £14.95.

It never rains but it pours. Ask Tony Fletcher, a chap you might have seen from his time presenting *The Tube*. His latest Apocalypse have their first single out, "People". He's also the editor of *Jamming* magazine. They have a new issue out and are currently running about and preparing to go monthly. And if all that weren't enough, a special compilation LP entitled "A New Optimism" which *Jamming* have been preparing is finally ready too. That has special tracks contributed by Wah!, Billy Bragg, The Alarm, Icicle Works and The Special AKA as well as much stuff by new groups. That costs a mere £3.95, is currently available by mail order through *Jamming* and should soon be on ordinary release. "I didn't intend all this to happen at once," sighs Tony, a harassed man, "it just did."

## GARY CROWLEY: THE FIVE MOST IMPRESSIVE PEOPLE I'VE MET



Gary Crowley: Ear Say presenter and Capitol Radio DJ  
Boy George. My old girlfriend Niamh used to share a flat with him so I got to know him quite well. An endearing, colourful character with a razor sharp tongue to boot. Undoubtedly the best of British eccentrics.  
Paul Weller. As well as being the coolest cat in pop today, I've always admired him for his

ideas and in some ways his neuroses. I remember once he got so angry in an argument he nearly bit me! We're firm friends again now though.  
Tony Blackburn. I've always loved characters, people who go bravely against the grain, and that can certainly be said of Tony. As long as as far as British broadcasting is concerned, he spins the most wonderful stories as well as records.  
Malcolm McLaren. For great ideas (just examine his track record) the old Ska!o Boy can't be beaten. I could listen to him waffle on until the sun went down. Think of what this country would be like if this genius was Prime Minister.  
Kevin Rowland. One of my best friends, sleeve designer Pete Dinklage, does Desney artwork and, being a Midnight Runners fan myself, I've bumped into Kevin on a number of occasions. Again, the man's a real innovator and I admire his commitment to quality and change.

Thomas Dolby, who might be producing the new Michael Jackson LP, has a new single "Dissident".

But you've often watched break dancers spinning on their foreheads, pretending to have electric shocks etc and thought to yourself: "I could do that... if only I had some kind of handy video to instruct me." Well now you can. The video, to be released by K-Tel, is called *Break Dance*, lasts an hour and contains all the step-by-step instructions necessary to teach even the clumsiest of clods how to do the Electric Boogaloo, the Twistoflex and even the death-defying Egg Roll. It's also peppered with scenes from the forthcoming film *Breakin'*. The means to become a master of this energetic art (ie the video) will cost you around £20 in the shops. Here in *Bits*, though, we have 20 copies to give away free. A question, maestro, please:  
In which city did break dancing originate?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to Smash Hits Breaking Competition, 83-85 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. Get them here no later than June 20.  
P.S. There'll also be a "How To Break Dance" LP out soon.

It all began when Simon Bates announced on his radio show that Stephen Tompkinson of *Blindspot* and Helen Terry were engaged. "It's not true," insisted Helen when she phoned *Bits*. "It's causing us great embarrassment because people keep asking us about it!"

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY

- Nick Rhodes (22) on June 8
- Rosalee Tyler (33) on June 8
- Eddie London of China Crisis (22) on June 9
- Jon Lord of Deep Purple (43) on June 9
- Jim Lea of Slade (32) on June 14
- Boy George (23) on June 14
- Noddy Holder of Slade (34) on June 15
- Neil Arthur of Blancmange (26) on June 15
- Barry Manilow (38) on June 17
- Paul McCartney (42) on June 18
- Alison Moyet (23) on June 18
- John Taylor (24) on June 20



**Thomas Dolby** is playing two concerts at London's Dominion on June 21 and 22.

The **Style Council** had planned to play at the Albany Empire, Deptford, on July 14 as part of the Capital Radio Festival. Well now they're not going to.

## FAN CLUBS

Nick Heyward  
478 Fulham Road  
London SW6 1BY

Simple Minds  
PO Box 48  
London N6 5BU

Yet another video: *U2 Live At Red Rock* is 61 minutes of U2 playing their hits, Bono waving a flag about etc, in front of 40,000 Americans at a spectacular outdoor setting. Some of it was shown on that *Midsummer Night's Tube* TV marathon last year. Remember?

Those real heavy muthas **Twisted Sister** are, as they say, back in action. Their new album is called "Stay Hungry" and if ya wanna, like, catch them in action they're at Norwich University on June 13 and the **Hammermesh Odeon** on June 15.

"All I can tell you is that David was sporting a moustache," was all **Btz** could get out of a tight-lipped **Bowie** spokesperson when we tried to find out about the man's future plans. Seems the 'acha in question was in evidence while **Bowie** was filming a "cameo role" for *Into The Night*, the new film by **Jon Landis** (*Trading Places*, *Thriller*). We can also reveal that **Bowie** won't now be playing the villain in the next **James Bond** movie but will be doing "some other film projects" that'll be announced shortly. He's also apparently recording a new LP, but nobody's saying where, who with, when it might be out or, indeed, anything useful at all.

## WAH! 'APPEN?



What on earth, you've no doubt been asking yourself, has **Pete Wylie** of **Wah!** been up to for the last year? Well, he's just signed to **Beggars Banquet** and a new **Wah!** LP called "A Word To The Wise Guy" will be released by them on June 22.

One more time. **Ultravox** have added yet another concert at London's **Hammermesh Odeon**. This one's on June 10.

## JUST WILLIAMS



Gary, Indiana, is the home town of one of America's most famous families - The Jacksons. It's also where **Denise Williams** (or "Niecey" as her friends call her) comes from.

"I never really knew Michael," she recalls, "but Jackie and Tito were friends. I remember they called round to my house the week they moved to California after signing to **Motown**."

**Denise** started singing in the church choir and then, while still at high school, began working in a local record shop. The owner heard her singing in the shop and promptly recorded her for his own label. Meanwhile, a cousin of hers, who lived in Detroit, kept telling her how he could fix her an audition with **Steve Wonder**.

"I didn't believe him," she laughs, "then I had the audition and passed it." And became a member of **Wonderlove**, **Steve's** backing group, for the next six years "the most incredible musical time in my life".

In 1975 she began to work with **Maurice White** of **Earth Wind & Fire**, producing her own songs, and in 1977 the classic "Free" went to number one. The following year a duet with **Johnny Mathis**, "Too Much Too Little Too Late", was a hit everywhere.

"Let's Hear It For The Boy", her current hit is part of the **Footloose** soundtrack and the film, she says, reminds her of her own childhood with its small town setting. A sharp contrast to **Bel Air**, **Los Angeles**, where she now lives in a big house ("each room has a different personality to appeal to a different side of my personality") with her two sons, a lot of trucks and a Mercedes. What do her sons think of her?

"Very proud."  
And so they should be.

## BOOKSIDE

Now read this. After a long time in the making, **Mark Johnson's Design For Living** (Proteus, 5.95), a history of **Joy Division** and **New Order**, is now out. Although it's not official, the group did afford some grudging co-operation in between playing a number of cruel practical jokes on the author, a chap they considered "a bit of a prat". The result is an almost absurdly detailed biography with more pictures than you'd expect of a band with such an aversion to cameras, and is set down only by several passages of utter drivel contributed by some former rock writer called **Paul Morley**. Anyway, you can see for yourself, if you win one of the 15 copies we have here to give away. That's right, this is a competition and he-e-e-e-ere's the question:

Was the original name of **Joy Division**: a) The Raincoat Brigade, b) The Stiff Kittens, c) The Crucial Four or d) The Grey Matter?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to: **Smash Hits New Order Competition**, 33-35 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. Get them here by June 20.

Go on, increase your volumes.  
New Order's Peter Hook just his way of saying, "Pleased to meet you"

Go on, **Mick Jagger** (of **The Rolling Stones**) and **Michael Jackson** share the lead vocals on **The Jacksons'** new single, "State Of Shock", which will be released on June 11. The single will also be on the new **Jacksons' LP**, "Victory", which should be out in July.

**Halfcut One Hundred** are neither a) breaking up, nor b) reforming with **Nick Heyward** - just in case you've heard either rumour.

"White Lies (Don't Do It)" by **Grandmaster Flash & Melle Mel** has now been hovering around the lower half of the **Top 75** for over three months without ever cracking into the **Top 30**. Club and disco DJs love it but **Radio 1** producers apparently consider its anti-drugs rap to be "dubious". Whatever, it's now been re-released as a 12" picture disc.



Dentyne

*Keep that just brushed freshness.*

ORIGINAL CHEWING GUM

**Dentyne.**

HELPS KEEP BREATH FRESH 7 STICKS

# SINGLES

reviewed by



## NEIL TENNANT

**BILLY IDOL: Eyes Without A Face (Chrysalis)** I used to think Mr Idol was a complete twit until his "Rebel Yell" LP came out last year and I fell for its blend of disco, rock 'n' roll and dark horror-movie imagery. This song is my favourite on the LP and it's warmer, more atmospheric, and more melodic than any of the blond bombshell's previous singles. Although he doesn't have a great voice and the words are utter drivel, somehow he sounds affectingly sincere. Single Of The Fortnight



**SPANDAU BALLET: Only When You Leave (Chrysalis)** Tony Hadley's singing has improved to such an extent that the time when his surname was always preceded by the nickname "Foghorn" is becoming a dim memory. He gives a warm, restrained performance on this funky and rockin' number which also displays Gary Kemp's talents as a scratchy rhythm guitarist.

**THE QUESTIONS: Building On A Strong Foundation (Resonance)** Their best single to date. I've often thought that The Questions sound as though they're trying too hard to be funky and soulful but this is a slow Motownish ballad which leaves Paul Barry plenty of room to display his sometimes Stevie Wonder-like vocal talents. Pity about the sloganeering title - but a definite contender for the "Long Hot Summer" of '84.

**BOOTHILL FOOT-TAPPERS: Get Your Feet Out Of My Shoes (Go! Discs)** Amazing what a rich sound you can get out of a banjo, guitar, fiddle, accordion and washboard. And several harmonising voices, of course. This lot are destined to be part of this new "Alternative Country Music" movement which until now I haven't had much interest in. But this single is positively stirring with a plaintive melody and the best song title of the fortnight. Investigate.

**WORKING WEEK: Venceremos - We Will Win (Virgin)** This is the first single from a seven-piece jazz/pop band headed by Simon Bowd's who used to be in Weathermen. It's a bossanova with guest vocals from Robert Wyatt and Tracey Thorn and also a verse sung in either Portuguese or Spanish by someone called Claudia Figueira. All the instruments are acoustic with some particularly beautiful sax and clarinet playing and some deft, clicking percussion. A great summer record.

**MICHAEL JACKSON: Farewell My Summer Love (Motown)** Deep in the vaults of Tamla Motown something lurked. An unleased Michael Jackson track from about ten years ago had been discovered. The backing track was carefully polished, overdubbed and remixed, and suddenly the world had a brand new single from the days before the nose job, the one glittering glove and the videos. Actually, it's very pretty, simple and sane and not just a case of Motown cashing in on Michael's current megastardom.

**DEADORALIVE: What I Want (Epic)** Boy George remarked not so long ago that he was more interested in having a nice cup of tea than sex. Pete Burns, I suspect, is less of a tea-drinker. Over a "Blue Monday"-ish chord change he lists lots of things he doesn't want to do, like watch TV (and can I just say now that if I have to listen to any more discussions of a) Dallas or b) The Young Ones, I'll scream), concluding that what he needs is *juice*. And a nice cup of tea afterwards, no doubt.

**CHANGE: Change Of Heart (WEA)** One of my favourite dance records of the moment: hard, funky, melodic and glamorous.

**MARC ALMOND: The Boy Who Came Back (Some Bizzare)** His first solo single finds Marc in a charming mood, singing the tale of a sort of prodigal son over a plinking piano, with a few strings and a bit of scratching strings and some horns. It all adds up to the freshest-sounding

record he's made for ages, a mixture of innocence and ecocentricity.

**FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD: Two Tribes (ZTT)** It begins with a demonstration of an air attack warning and proceeds with an outrageous string and woodwind arrangement over a thumping dance beat. Holly powerfully sings an anti-war lyric (which contains no rude words at all) and Trevor Horn's production is his most over-the-top yet. This is high energy music and just about worth the long wait.

**PETER GABRIEL: Walk Through The Fire (Virgin)** Another song from the soundtrack of *Against All Odds*. Not a big, tragic effort like Phil Collins' title song, but a meaninglessly mysterious thing with Peter Gabriel straining to convince that he's something rather important. He isn't.



**AGENTS AREN'T AEROPLANES: The Upstroke (Proto)** A high-energy work-out built on the bassline of "Relax" (the cover is a silly take-off of the "Relax" sleeve, as well) with naughty-ish words about doing "something different with your body". Like so many British high-energy records it's very busy but not at all exciting.

**MENUDO: Like A Cannonball (RCA)** Menudo are something of a phenomenon. In the USA and much of Latin America they are massively popular among the Spanish-speaking teenage population, regardless of the fact that their singing and dancing talents are more or less non-existent and that one of them wears a brace on his teeth. The most interesting thing about Menudo is that whenever one of them reaches the age of 16 he gets chucked out and replaced by someone younger. Hence the group is constantly rejuvenated and the girls continue to go wild over them. This is their first angle in English. It's very lame indeed.

**SCRITTI POLITTI: Absolute (Virgin)** Another arty funk song from Green, unpeppably executed by some brilliant American musicians with famous producer Art Mardin. Green's vocals are as dreamy as ever, though not quite as Mickey Mouse-sounding as on "Wood Beez"; some of the words are a little too hip for my liking (e.g. "absolute on power drive"), but it's very summery and romantic.

# ALBUMS

**SIOUXSIE & THE BANSHEES: Rysens (Wunderland)** The minor intro to "Dazzler" is lovely, the rest is what you'd expect of a Banshees LP. Echoing drums, wailing guitars. Siouxsie impressively intoning weird poetic words (like "Banshee falling out of windows The lightning makes your hair stand on end") but melodies are low and far between. It sounds to me like every other Banshees LP, so if you've got them, I imagine you'll want this. (8 out of 10) Neil Tennant

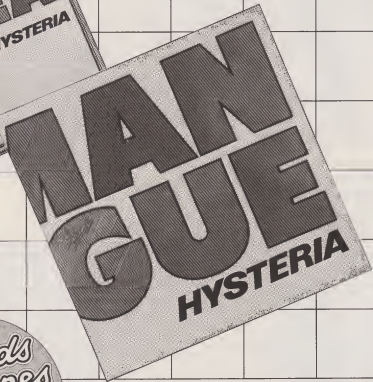
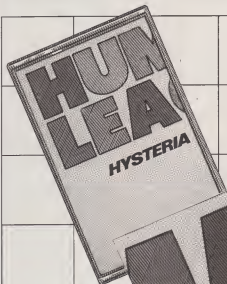
**EVERYTHING BUT THE GIRL: Everything But The Girl (Blanco Y Negro)** This has a lot in common with The Style Council's "Cafe Bleu" LP on which Everything But The Girl made a guest appearance. It's an easy-going romantic affair with Tracey Thorn's jaunty voice accompanied by the swell, acoustic guitar of Ben Watt, and the occasional trumpet and double bass thrown in for good measure. Very summery, very smoothly and very well put together. An impressive debut album. (8 out of 10) Lisa Anthony

**THE FLYING PICKETS: Lost Boys (Virgin)** Sitting through "I Heard It Through The Grapevine", no name but one of the songs here, seduced to a series of "be be be's", is only slightly more acceptable an experience than spending an evening with Norman Tebbit. The Flying Pickets' real riches are guest appearances on The Paul Daniels Magic Show and winter seasons in Blackpool (preferably claimed to the rocks when the tide's coming in). Really, it's that bad. (1½ out of 10) Kimberley Lester

**DAVID SYLVIAN: Brilliant Trees (Virgin)** The main problem with the seven songs herein - composed if David's lessee with an intercontinental crew of his low-artistic associates - is that when they do not succumb to a strong melody ("Red Outlaw", "Pulling Patches") they tend to drift wistfully away. On the other hand, the mellow combination of Eastern and Western music and atmosphere is usually effective enough to make you want to drift right away with it. Just don't expect anything too punchy, that's all. (8 out of 10) Dave Rowzer

**BOLGER CRUKAY: Der Osten Ist Rot (Virgin)** Weird. (8½ out of 10) Ian Christie

**HYSTERIA BY HUMAN LEAGUE.  
MASS HYSTERIA AT ONLY £4.49**



*Records  
and Tapes*

Available on Album or Cassette

**WOOLWORTH**

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

**AND WOOLCO**



# BABY GO BOOM

THEIR  
DEBUT  
SINGLE

## LIFE CAN BE A HURTFUL THING

7" IVS 1  
12" IVS T1



# HIGH

Photo: Chris Winter



The Gay Teen Gang: all-out weight lifting and it still takes them both to lift her.



Hazel Dean: really stayed on search.



Eartha Kitt in one of her quieter moods.

Photo: LTA



When is this the best disco? (Divine's attitude.)

Evelyn Thomas' "High Energy" isn't just another disco record. It's also a bit of an anthem. An anthem for a breekneck, breathless style of dance music that bears the same name, a style that's recently been breaking into the charts with records like Hezell Deen's "Searchin'", The Weather Girls' "It's Raining Men", Gloria Gaynor's "I Am What I Am" and, of course, "High Energy". So what is High Energy?

"It's a fusion of old Motown and electronic music, late '70s disco plus melodies and hooklines," answers Jeff Weston of London's Record Shack, the shop and record label who've probably done the most to forge High Energy's popularity. "It's dance-orientated pop... or pop-orientated dance."

Ah, but is it really that simple? Though the name's new, High Energy didn't just sprout overnight. In one shape or another, and usually in gay clubs, it's been around for yonks...

For one reason or another, music in gay clubs has always had to be fast. In those circles, anything under 120 beats per minute is considered a bit... plodding. In the early to mid-'70s, this meant gay club DJs had to seek out records specially. Speedy stuff by people like The Ritchie Family, The Four Tops and, even then, Gloria Gaynor was the staple diet.

And then came Donna Summer. Her Giorgio Moroder-produced "Love To Love You Baby" and "I Feel Love" (the latter a British Number One in 1977) set the style for a new, tailor-made, synthesized and souped-up disco. Many other rapid records followed and the best—like Sylvester's "Mighty Real" and Dan Hartman's "Instant Replay"—also scored in straight clubs and cruised into the charts. The Village People's "YMCA" (a Number One in '78) was a poppy cash-in on the phenomenon, much in the way that Break Machine today offer a thin chert verion of Hip Hop.

The disco boom began to die down in '79 and '80. A lot of the sparkle seemed to go out of disco music in general and gay disco in particular. The gay club DJs were back to scratching around for the sounds they needed. But gradually it began to build back up again. American producers like Bobby "O" Orlando and Patrick Cowley, working with artists like Divine and Sylvester and stealing shamelessly from anything

# ENERGY

It's a new type of dance beat. Hazell Dean's "Searchin'" is High Energy; so are The Weather Girls, Gloria Gaynor and Evelyn Thomas. The charts are full of it. Some people even say it's "the sound of '84". Dave Rimmer tells the story.



Disco lives! or backing singers. The Weather Girls.



Disco lives! or backing singers. Hazell Dean.



The "Disco" girl back in '78, now as a careerite who's been on the charts.

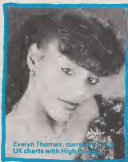
the came to band, developed a gay disco style that was a direct descendant of the work Donna Summer (by now a born-again Christian) had done with Giorgio Moroder. It was based around electronic loops with rasat percussion effects, was perfect for the clubs, grew quickly in popularity and was christened Boystown.

All the while, there'd been another scene that depended on high-speed dance music: Northern Soul. This twilight subculture of obscure records, baggy jeans, hold-alls emblazoned with "Keep The Faith" badges and all-night ecstatic dancing in locations like the legendary (and now demolished) Wigan Casino, had been going for years and carries on still. The main music was swift '60s Motown and one of the main DJs was a chap called Ian Levine.

In the mid-'70s Northern Soul split three ways between die-hard '60s purists, jazz-funk fans and those who wanted to update it to include '70s disco. Levine was part of that last faction. He left the fold, came down to London and began to champion what would now be called High Energy as DJ of the capital's biggest gay club, Heaven.

He's a key figure, straddling both gay disco and old Motown—the two main High Energy ingredients. His mixing and producing talents, usually in cahoots with the energy and financial backing of Record Sheek, have done much to make the change from Boystown to the Bobby O type to the more melodic, less percussive High Energy stuff that's currently storming both clubs and charts. He re-mixed Hazell Dean's "Searchin'", for example, and produced Evelyn Thomas's "High Energy".

But the record that began the transition was last year's "So Many Men, So Little Time". Sung by Miquel Brown, produced by Lavina and released by Record Sheek, it was based around percussion but with a melody creeping in. It's only managed to tickle the bottom of the charts, although a massive club record here and abroad. Around Christmas, though, both Eartha Kitt's "Where Is My Man" and Gloria Gaynor's "I Am What I Am" were big successes, proving there was space for High Energy in the Top 20. The success of the Giorgio Moroder-produced "Fleshdance" and New Order's "Blue Monday"—both essentially



Evelyn Thomas, currently the UK charts with High Energy.



New York disco producer Bobby O, Orlando.



Disco Summer, bringing disco to disco, trumping it just you in short years.



Sheek's back in '78, mixed up the disco, too.

Boystown records—must have helped too.

Since then there's been Hazell Dean, The Weather Girls and Evelyn Thomas having hits, and with every number of similar dishing disco records lurking round the lower reaches of the Top 75.

Jeff Weston of Record Sheek claims it as all their own invention: "We decided to have this High Energy thing and started it with 'So Many Men' last May. It's taken a year to make it into what Peter Powell called 'the sound of '84'."

Even if that's true, it's hardly an original idea. After all, both The Boys Town Geng ("Can't Take My Eyes Off You") and Forrest ("Rock The Boat", "Feel The Need") had earlier hits with covers of old soul songs speeded up and adapted to the needs of gay clubs.

"But High Energy is not gay music," Jeff asserts a trifle absurdly. Come on. What about "So Many Men", then, a record with a chorus of bloks counting "five, ten, fifteen, twenty...?" Most of these songs are about men, in fact.

"No, it's not gay, it's a woman singing it. If it were a man singing I'd say your point." As he speaks, a coy smile spreads slowly across his face.

Whatever, High Energy is certainly reaching a non-gay audience now. Radio One DJs play it a lot, the charts embrace it and, despite opposition from more traditionally-minded soul boys, an awful lot of non-gay clubs are starting to have High Energy nights. And the more it crosses over into pop, the more money Jeff stands to make. Good luck to him, actually.

And the future? Record Sheek sees the boom easing off slightly with High Energy establishing itself as a "constant presence" and developing into what they call D.O.P.—Dance Oriented Pop. Needless to say, they already have a D.O.P. record ready to come out very soon. It's another Levine-produced thing called "Run For Cover", sung by former Tight Fit person Steve Grant.

I've heard it. Imagine High Energy with the least traces of disco removed and lots of "real instruments" (sex etc) added. It sounds a bit like Wham!, actually; just a fast pop-soul song.

It also sounds like a hit.

> HEY...WOW...CRITICAL...FABEROOM





MI...

**Wrangler**  
THAT'S WHAT'S GOING ON.

# WIN NICK RHODES' SHOES PLUS LOADS OF PICTURE DISCS

INCREDIBLY FILTHY

SHOES PLUS LOADS OF PICTURE DISCS



Up above you will see some shoes. Now, there's two quite interesting things about this particular pair.

One is that they belong to the bloke who plays keyboards in Duran Duran. That's him on the right (the man to whom shoe polish is a dirty word). We're constantly being reminded of this footwear as we get stacks of letters from people telling themselves Nick Rhodes' Shoes.

The other interesting thing about them is that they are A COMPLETE AND UTTER STATE. Look at 'em. Filthy. Wouldn't know a tub of leather whitener if it moved in next door.

Now, being a basically pretty caring bunch, we thought - let's club together and buy poor old Nick a new pair. We rang him up and told him and he loved the

idea. So what, you're wondering, is going to happen to the old ones? Well, they're yours. That pair of extremely famous and rather scuffed pair of Nick Rhodes' shoes is all yours.

We've also got some very desirable special limited edition records:- a train-shaped "Locomotion" by OMD, Bob Marley's "Legend" LP, a radio-shaped "Love All Day" by Nick Heyward, the 12" dance mix of Duran Duran's "The Reflex", the 7" of Frankie Goes To Hollywood's "Relax", "One Better Day" by Madness, Bananarama's "Rough Justice" with the 3-D sleeve, the hand-shaped "Pearl In The Shell" by Howard Jones, Marillion's "Assassing" 12" and Blancmange's "Don't Tell Me" 12" with an extremely special 7" label.

We've got 10 lots of each and we're giving them away too.

And here's a question: "Woo He's Stodgy" is the jumbled-up title of a very well known hit record that refers to footwear. It came out in summer '82. Rearrange the letters into the song's title, jot it on a postcard or the back of an envelope together with your name and address and send it at great speed to Smash Hit Shoes Competition, 14 Holkham Road, Peterborough PE2 0YP by June 20. First right answer out of the mail bag on that very day wins THAT PAIR of Nick Rhodes' shoes plus all 10 of the special discs in the photo. The next nine runners-up get a set of all 10 of those records each. And Nick? He gets a free trip to the shoe shop.

Stap to it.

## COMPETITION WINNERS

### NIK KERSHAH

**COMPETITION (May 10-23)**, correct answer: 'I Won't Let The Sun Go Down On Me'. Signed 7" picture disc copies of "Dancing Girls" and posters are on their way to: Julie Howling, Brownsover; A. Parker, Stanmore; Sam Gibson-Ford, Fratton; Jo Michael, Boddington; Theresa Ozzard, Gillingham; Frances Cross, Bury St Edmunds; Caroline Jackson, Otley; Tracy Fairclough, Clacton-On-Sea; Justina West, Worcester Park; J. Hatch, Victoria Park; Luanzy Colling, Darwen; Kevin Hobson, North Ormesby; Helen Cooper, Princetown; Kirsty Miller, Tweedmouth; Sarah Brown, Margate; Wendy Deway, Lankinhorne; T. Crowther, Newport Pagnell; Susan Spears, Kitts Green; Sarah Hollis, Ashford.

### MATT BIANCO

**COMPETITION (May 10-23)**, correct answer c) Blue Rondo A La Turk. A Matt Bianco jacket plus a 12" copy of "Steak 'n' Out The Back Door" has been won by: Martin Smith, Leytonstone. Runners' Up prizes of 12" singles go to: Tracy Rea, Tipton; Derek Clark, Renfrew; Stephen Amsley, Armitage; Susan Adams, Letham; Marie Kyme, Kirkcaldy; Maria Crogan, Harford; Jo Chislington, Upper China; Amanda Lowe, Walsall; Vivienne Legster, Penga.

### THE BIG COMPETITION

**(May 10-23)**, correct answers: a) Culture Club; b) Simple Minds; c) Touch; d) Human League. The following prize winners each receive a bike, camera, t-shirt, giant poster, apron, cassette and badge: Lisa Williams, Treocynon; June Watson, Northumberland; Neal Pran, Brighton; Peter Hall, Akeham; Deirdre Concanon, Wood Green; Jason Blake, Cosby; Richard Wilkinson, Mosley; Judith Suggett, Trawdon; Julie Harrison, Cumbria; Howard Johnson, Poynton.

# FRANKIE GIVES YOU THE WORLD!

The table shows the biological effects of a 5,000 megaton nuclear war, using one-third of the superpower's arsenals. A moderate exchange of warheads by the superpowers would lead to a 'nuclear winter' and the possible extinction of the human species.

effect	time after nuclear war							U.S./S.U. population at risk	N.H. population at risk	S.H. population at risk	mortality rate for those at risk	potential global deaths
	1 hr	1 day	1 wk	1 mo	6 mos	2 yr	5 yrs					
blast	■							H	M	L	H	M-H
thermal radiation	■							H	M	L	M	M-H
prompt ionizing radiation	■							L	L	L	H	L-M
fires	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	M	M	L	M	M
toxic gases	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	M	M	L	L	L
dark	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	H	H	M	L	L
cold	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	H	H	H	H	M-H
frozen water supplies	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	H	H	M	M	M
fallout ionizing radiation	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	H	H	L-M	M	M-H
food shortages	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	H	H	H	H	H
medical system collapse	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	H	H	M	M	M
contagious diseases	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	M	M	L	H	M
epidemics and pandemics	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	H	H	M	M	M
psychiatric disorders	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	H	H	L	L	L-M
increased surface ultraviolet light	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	H	H	M	L	L
synergisms	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	?	?	?	?	?

US United States  
SU Soviet Union  
NH Northern Hemisphere  
SH Southern Hemisphere

H High, more than a few hundred million  
M Medium, million to a few hundred million  
L Low, zero to one million  
? Significant but uncertain or unknown effect

**Synergisms** is a potentially significant category in which the total result is greater than the sum of the component effects. Most synergisms are entirely unknown.

Frankie say! Take what you want...  
Frankie say! Life's a long pong... Frankie say! We love you...

The single 'Two Tribes' on Zing Tumb Tuum records, featuring **annihilation, surrender, and war**. Hear the boys talk about pockets and peace on 7" and 12". Collect the 7" piccy disc. And search out three separate posters in the 12". But most of all, say **War! Hide yourself.**

"Makes Spandau Ballet and Wham! seem completely soft"



**ZTT**  
Well hard

# STAR

## SAY R

- RAH BAH
- RAINBOW
- RAMONES
- RARDY CRAWFORD
- RARDY NEWMAN
- RAW SILK
- RAY CHARLES
- RAY DAVIES
- RAYOH
- REAL THING
- RED ALERT
- RED GUITARS
- REGENTS

- RENE AND RENATO
- REG SPEEDWAGON
- RHODA
- RICKIE LEE JONES
- RICK JAMES
- RICK SPRINGFIELD
- ROBERT PALMER
- ROBERT PLANT
- ROBERT WYATT
- RUBIN GUNS
- ROCKERS REVENGE
- ROCK STEADY CREW
- ROCKWELL

- ROCKY HUNNETTE
- ROD STEWART
- ROLAND RAT
- ROLLING STONES
- ROMAAN HOLLIGAY
- ROSE INOYCE
- ROSE TATOO
- ROXY MUSIC
- RUFUS
- RUPERT HOLMES
- RUSH
- RYAN PARIS

All the names above are hidden in the diagram. They could run horizontally, vertically or diagonally. Some even run backwards. But remember that the titles are all in an uninterrupted straight line whichever way they run. Some letters are used once, some aren't used at all. Cross off each name as you find it.

```

R R R S R A T I U G D E R R A R H R
A A A A R R T R R R R A U R I A S R
N R H R A E A T O I N F E C E R U E
E R A Y E W D X A D C M K G I P R O
R T D W S N Y R Y Y L K N C E R S S
A I T I S M E N A A W E J R U E D P
O R L E U R E E P A V E T T A N R N E
R K S S N W O T A E N H R O M D A E
R H I I M R R L R N O B J E R E R D
D C O A R E U S A L D E O F O B R S W
L I N D B A R B M N E R F W O O R A
E B S O A E P E Y L D W E L R O R G
I O R E K R S N E K A R L N M O E O
F R C C N X R I A R C I A A A L C N
G R O R E O K O C Y N O N T R T Y B
N R E L O C M Y D G R H R A R S O B
I L F A I B D A S S O D Y E E R R I
R L N R L N E T R L T C N I O E E G
P E A T A T O R L E H E V A G R S I
S W L R S N H I T A T A W E B O O I
K K P K E U D I R P D S N A L H R B
C C C S L A F L N Y L T D C R L A O
I O A F Y S E U A G S A O O O T O R
R R R E R W S U R R O C K N O R R R R
T R E L A D E R O O T T A T E S O R
    
```

ANSWERS ON PAGE 53

# PETER GABRIEL

## WALK THROUGH THE FIRE



### NEW 7" SINGLE

RE-RECORDED FROM THE FILM SOUNDTRACK

'AGAINST ALL ODDS' (TC V2313)

CO-PRODUCED BY NILE RODGERS AND PETER GABRIEL

SOUNDTRACK ALSO FEATURES NEW RECORDINGS BY KID CREOLE AND THE COCONUTS, STEVIE NICKS, MIKE RUTHERFORD, LARRY CARLTON & MICHEL COLOMBIER. TITLE TRACK BY PHIL COLLINS

V5649



● **Hi Pak!** We are two great guys (13 and 15) both interested in designing clothes and writing songs. Girls who share the same interests should write to: The Akidandes, PO Box 2048, Lagos, Nigeria. We are into Culture Club, Duran Duran, DeBangers, Michael Jackson etc

● **Young Ones and Comic Strip fans** write to Alison at 33 Anundel Street, Coldmore, Walsall, West Midlands. I'll answer all letters

● **I am a Zambian student** aged 20 looking for pen-pals. My favourite groups are Michael Jackson, Duran Duran and UB40. Mlonje Phiri, 71 Chintu Avenue, PO Box Kansenhi, Ndola, Zambia.

● **Hiya! I'm a 17 year old female** into Howard Jones, Culture Club, FGTH, Big Country, Smiths, Alan, Radio One, drama and discos. If you're interested, write to: Carol Patterson, 73 Cheser Grove, Blyth, Northumberland NE24 5SN.

● **I'm a 15 year old boy** and I'm into Culture Club, Duran Duran and Eurythmics. 14-16 year old boys and please write to: Chris, 27 Brinnone Way, Longlevens, Gloucester GL2 0TW.

● **Hi - we're two Coronation Street fans.** Rita's into Duran Duran, Japan, Wham!, Aztec Camera and Paul Young. Mavis likes Siouxsie, The Cure, Alan, Aztec Camera and Big Country. So if you look like Stan Ogden or Fred Gee, write to us at: 24 Hindle St, Darwen, Lancs BB3 1NG

● **I'm a 17 year old male** and my favourite performers are Michael Jackson, Culture Club, Men At Work and Air Supply. I'd like to correspond with any males or females who are interested. Write to: Jim Loggins, 23 Wheeler Road, Hamilton Hill, Western Australia 6163, Australia.

● **18 year old Swedish girl** wants to hear from British males. I like Culture Club, The Jam, Simple Minds. All you Londoners write immediately because I'm going there in July. I'll answer everything. Arnet E:son, Carl Johans Str, 59061 Vista Kloster, Sweden.

● **I'm a music-loving male (19)** mod/shi into Jam, Beatles, Human League. Hate heavy rock and Duran Duran. Would like to hear from in-tune females 16+ (with pic if possible). Contact: John Rhodes, 65 Tyersal Terrace, Tyersal, Bradford BD4 8HP.

● **Elo there! Modest female** into Propaganda, Siouxsie, Smiths, Alan, Cocobou Twins, Fat Luv, Hates M J., Duran, Spandau, H-M, Boy George, school, boring people and working. Hunky males and nutty females aged 13-15 contact: G. C. The Busy Bee, 65 Beemead Ave, Streatham, London

● **We're three lads from Blackpool** (Ricky 18, Alan 18, Mick 19) and we'd like to hear from all you bored single girls in our area who are into all sorts of music and having fun. Write to: 240 Hornby Road, Blackpool, Lancs.

# R.S.V.P

Want someone to write to? Send in a postcard with a few words about yourself so people can get in touch. All cards to: RSPV, Smash Hits, 52-53 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. And please enclose a phone number where we can contact you. This won't be published.

● **Individualistic Aussie female (15)** would like to meet any mods, punks etc aged 15-18. Write to: Roseanne Leo, 181 Brisbane Road, Gympie, Queensland, Australia 4570.

● **15 year old male seeks female** of same age. Likes Michael Jackson, Madness, Culture Club, Duran Duran, Howard Jones and Jam & Long. Dislikes heavy metal, punk and posers. Write to: Nicholas Heath, 90 Brynhyfryd, Llansannoch, Llanelly, Dyfed

● **16 year old girl here who loves Nick Heyward, Style Council, Echo & The Bunnymen and Howard Jones** I'll always write back, so write to: Alex, 2469 Avenida De La Playa, La Jolla, California 92037, USA

● **Hi - I'm a 15 year old boy who likes Duran Duran, Culture Club, Wham!, Paul Young, Howard Jones and Thompson Twins.** Also likes cycling, collecting songs, lyrics and posters. Write (with photo if possible) to: Sunny Oh, 14 Jalan SS 12/2E, Subang Jaya, Selangor, West Malaysia.

● **I'm moving to London in August** and I'd like to get in touch with Londoners aged 16-24 who are into dancing, fashion and clubs. Write to: Tunc Roos, Senlebschweg 45, 6240 Königstein T.S., Germany. Pic if poss - all letters answered.

● **I'm studying the piano in Athens.** I'm from Cyprus, 20 years old, male and mad about Duran Duran, Blancmango, Thompson Twins, Wham!, The Cure, Culture Club and Paul Young. Contact: Olympos Marmos, Mikras Avias 36, Zografou, Athens, Greece.

● **My doctor doctor has certified me pretty ill** unless you write to me! So if you like Madness, General Public, Style Council or even recent Thompson Twins stuff, if you enjoy athletics or roller skating, then start writing. I'm female, 16, and live in Mayflower, Summer Lane, Combe Down, Bath, Avon. Bear's the name

● **Kon-nichiwa! Japanese female (18)** requires nice guys. I'm into all music, especially Duran, Thomas Dolby, U2, and Howard Jones. Let's talk about many other things! Write to: Yuki, Dai-ichi Sheshio, 12-9, Ogura-Hirakata-City, Osaka, 573 Japan

● **My hobbies include watching science fiction films and American TV shows** but I dislike Barry Manilow, heavy metal and punk. I'm into Howard Jones, OMD, Thomas Dolby, Nik Kershaw and more. Contact: Helen Shaw, Quinnet, Haydn Close, Kings Worthy, Winchester, Hants SO23 7RD

● **I'm a girl who wastes money on rubbers and stickers** and who also likes Madness. I dislike Culture Club. If you're around 12, write to: Nic (short for Nicola's), 1 Highfields, Cullifer, Herts EN6 4EL



## MADNESS • One Better Day

Available as a 7" limited edition poster bag - Bsp 201 Extended 12" - Bsp 201 (includes 2 extra tracks). Limited edition picture disc - P-Boy 201

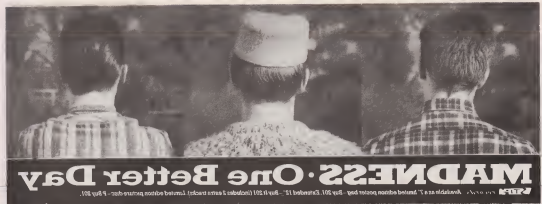




# i LEVEL IN THE RIVER

new single - 7" and 4-track 12"

VS681/12



# MADNESS • One Better Day

REPRISE RECORDS  
Available on a 7" limited edition picture disc - 849 505 (3) available 12" - 849 504 (3) available 12" picture disc - 849 505 (3) available 12" picture disc - 849 505 (3)



# EVELYN THOMAS



## HIGH ENERGY

High energy  
Your love is lifting me  
High energy  
Your love is lifting me  
Lifting me high

It was only last week that we first met  
When I was walking down the street  
You came up from behind me and I knew  
That our eyes were gonna meet  
That's when I fell into your arms  
Imagine my surprise  
I thought this only happened in fairy tales  
Love hit me right between the eyes oh yeah

Chorus  
High energy  
Your love is lifting me  
High energy  
Your love is lifting me  
Lifting me high

When you call me on the phone  
You make my spirits rise  
I'm glad the others didn't first  
It's a blessing in disguise  
Every time you're touching me  
It gives me such a thrill  
When I look deep into your eyes  
My heart just can't keep still oh no

Repeat chorus

(Ooh so high)

All the gold that's in Fort Knox  
Couldn't buy this happiness  
With your love I don't need money  
I don't need success  
I become a victim of  
A sudden love attack yeah  
It happened in the blink of an eye  
And there's no holding back

Repeat chorus a faded to fade

Words and music by Levine/Fischer/Trench

Reproduced by permission Record Shack Music/Jess Music/Posing/  
On Record Shack Records

# INFATUATION

EARLY IN THE MORNING I CAN'T SLEEP  
I CAN'T WORK AND I CAN'T EAT  
I FEEL DRUNK ALL DAY CAN'T CONCENTRATE  
MAYBE I'M MAKING A BIG MISTAKE

CUT ME DOWN LIKE A KILLER SHARK  
IT'S LIKE A BASS DRUM HEAVY  
RIGHT THROUGH MY HEART  
JEKYLL AND HYDE THE WAY I BEHAVE  
FEEL LIKE I'M RUNNING ON AN EMPTY GAUGE

CHORUS  
OH NO NOT AGAIN  
IT HURTS SO GOOD I DON'T UNDERSTAND  
INFATUATION INFATUATION  
INFATUATION INFATUATION

HEART BEATS HEAVY LIKE A BIG BASS DRUM  
LOSING ALL EQUILIBRIUM  
GETS SO HARD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WEEK  
MAYBE THIS WOMAN'S ALL I NEED

REPEAT CHORUS

THAT'S WHAT IT IS  
(YEAH HA)

SPIRITS SOAR WHEN I'M BY HER SIDE  
SHE PUTS A LITTLE LOVE IN THIS HEART OF MINE  
MAYBE I'M LUCKY MAYBE I'M FREED  
MAYBE THIS WOMAN'S JUST ALL I NEED

REPEAT CHORUS

INFATUATION INFATUATION INFATUATION  
INFATUATION INFATUATION INFATUATION

Words and music by Stewart/  
Ditchins/R Robinson  
Reproduced by permission Curtin/  
Riva Music Ltd  
On WEA Records



# ULTRAVOX





# 10 TO TEENS

Great fashion just for you in Young C&A.



Where value is  
always in fashion

I'd like to know where Helen Terry buys her clothes and, especially, where she got that ace square bangle from. Also, please give us another picture of her which gives a reasonably clear view of the side of her head, as I would like to show it to my hairdresser.

**Nicky Hargreaves, Altrincham.**

Helen picks up the bulk of her clothes from a team of designers called Bodymap, who specialise in making items out of stretch cotton materials and in one uniform size only, based on the theory that "one size fits all" - hence the stretchy fabric! Prices range from £15 to £50 and stockists includes Jones of the Kings Road, London SW3, Joseph in Sloane Street, London SW1 and, nearer to your neck of the woods, Butterfly in Manchester. Helen's bangle was a present from Boy George but she didn't like to disclose the name of her hairdresser; apparently, he's just a friend who doesn't do it for a living! From the letters we've had about her new hair-do, maybe he should.



Helen Terry: a close shave

I am quite deeppointed that my copy of "Dr Melrose" by Propaganda doesn't have any lyrics on the A-side. Why is this? Sue, Wilmeflow.

Island admit to releasing five different versions of this single, but the purely instrumental mix was a dealer-only issue and not for re-sale. They added that the original versions were "sparse on lyrics" but if you're still dissatisfied, I suggest you return your copy ...

I've fallen in love with a song called "Harvest For The World" which was performed by The Style Council on *Three Of A Kind* some time ago. Is it available on record? Also, is there any way of getting hold of one of those new Style Council t-shirts?

**Paul Jackson, Chester and Adrian Goods, Ipswich.**

Originally a Top Ten hit for American soul-rockers The Isley Brothers in 1976, The Style Council decided to use it as a cover due to Weller's reckoning that "it's just a jolly good song, innit?". However, they don't have any plans to record it so I should seek out the original instead. Just issued on the CBS 'Nice Price' series is an Isley compilation titled "Forever Gold" and as well as containing



Got a question about pop? There's NOTHING (well almost nothing!) Linda can't answer. Send her a postcard: Linda, Get Smart, Smash Hits, 52-55 Canaby Street, London W1V 1P.

# GET SMART

"Harvest", you'll also find almost breathless renditions of "Summer Breeze", "The Highways Of My Life" and "That Lady". Better than a dozen Slush Puppies but I adore it.

Please supply a list of every single and album released by The Psychedelic Furs. John Luka, Greenock.

● Kicking off in Nov '79, singles released on were: "We Love You '79"/"Pulse", "Sister Europe"/"\*\*\*\*" (four asterisks) (Feb '80), "Mr Jones"/"Susan's Strange" (Oct '80), "Dumb Waiters"/"Dash" (Apr '81, first 5,000 sold had sleeve which played as a record), "Pretty In Pink"/"Mack The Knife" (Jun '81), "Love My Way"/"Aeroplane", "Danger"/"I Don't Want To Be Your Shadow" and all four with the additional track "Goodbye" (both records - Oct '82), "Sister Europe"/"Pretty In Pink"/"Dumb Waiters"/"Love My Way" (released as cassette single in Nov '82 and as EP record in Jan '83), "Heaven"/"Heartbeat" (Mar '84), "The Ghost In You"/"Another Edge" (May '84) and with additional track "President Gas" (also May '84). Albums issued to date: "Psychedelic Furs" (Mar '80), "Talk Talk Talk" (May '81), "Forever Now" (Sep '82), "Psychedelic Furs" (Nice Price' series) (Mar '83) and "Mirror Moves" (May '84).

I wondered whether you could find out where Peter "Pedro" Gill (of Frankie Goes To Hollywood) obtained his Red Star badge, as worn by him in *Smash Hits* (April 26). I'm not being too pushy if I ask whether he's got a spare one, as I? **Paul Owen, Maxborough.**

● Well my Mum always used to say "no thing ventured, nothing gained" but this case I'm afraid it hasn't got you anywhere! However, I can tell you that the badge came from a military supplier called Quartermasters, based at 3

Torrens Street, London EC1. Frankie visited the shop about two months ago and came out with a selection of army camouflage trousers and shirts, lengths of green and grey webbing, their choice of badges plus the odd replica gun thrown in. The shop, which imports military cast-offs from all over the world, tend to get a lot of their trade from theatre and television companies, but they do get their quota of "young trendsies" - King Kurt went in there only last week! Badges, incidentally, start at £1.50 but for more details of their mail order service and a copy of their catalogue, write to them enclosing 50p postal order.

Is it just me being funny or did Paul McCartney once release a single or a video about pendes? I've asked all my friends and they just give me strange looks.

**Grateful, Dumblena.**

● I'm not really surprised. McCartney actually made a video with real live polar bears for his "Waterfalls" single in early '80, no doubt prompted by the lines in the song which went "Don't go chasing polar bears/in the great unknown/Some big friendly polar bear/Might want to take you home". Quite. Incidentally, the insurance taken out on McCartney in respect of the danger involved amounted to approximately "billions". Mad world.

While walking through Leicester the other day, I noticed the group Bucks Fizz on a billboard poster advertising *Start-Rite* shoes. Being a fan of the group, I wondered could you get me one?

**Jane Poole, Wigston.**

● After a short struggle, yes! The group were contacted some time ago by the Grey Advertising agency to promote the shoes, no doubt in an attempt to lend a more glamorous image to a notoriously dull range of 'sensible' shoes. It's a case of the old nice-work-if-you-can-get-it, no doubt, although they're not disclosing how much they were actually paid.



Bucks Fizz on the *Start-Rite* poster: selling their souls?

When my favourite group The Smithe were on *The Tube* recently, I got the title of most of the songs but one number wasn't announced. It featured terrific guitar playing and a great bass line and, towards the end, both Johnny Marr and Morrissey started doing the twist! Any ideas?

**Petrick Morgan, Bristol.**

● The title is the rather spooky "Barbarism Begins At Home" and while it remains one of the most popular live songs and always gets Johnny and Morrissey excited enough to actually do some of that crazy twisting for the audience, it's yet to be recorded. The re-dub back in the studio after they play the GLC festival on June 10 and complete a short Scottish tour, so there's hope yet.

**ONE CARD  
THAT WILL  
ARRIVE IN  
TIME FOR  
YOUR 16<sup>TH</sup>  
BIRTHDAY.**

If you're nearly sixteen, you will be among the first to receive the new plastic National Insurance Numbercard like the one below.

Look after it.

Because you'll need the number if you ever have to claim benefit money from the DHSS.

And when you start work, your employer will need it to make sure *your* contributions are paid into *your* National Insurance account. (Otherwise you might not get all the benefit you're entitled to.)

So remember, when your card arrives through the post, put it somewhere safe.

Unlike most other birthday cards, this one should be kept forever.



Issued by the Department of Health  
and Social Security.

"Let me tell you something. I am so, so happy about the way everything is going now. Kejegogoo almost did me a favour really - because I'm the fired singer. The sacked singer. It's really quite arrogant to Jaava a group, isn't it? The singer's going to make it on his own' thing. But to be fired! I have some great sympathy on my side."

Limahl allows himself a devilish grin before settling down to his vegetarian breakfast of orange juice, cornflakes and special order of toasted wholewheat bread. It's the somewhat unearthly hour of 8 am and the presence of his famous spiky black and white barnet on this 125 Express to Birmingham gets an amused

reaction from his fellow commuters, mostly businessmen. Some smile quietly to themselves while the brave few tumble up to request autographs for daughters and nieces.

It's now over ten months since the surprise sacking of Limehl by Kejegogoo and while he once felt "betrayed and very very hurt", he now looks back on it as "a marvellous thing to go through".

"You know," he muses, "when they sacked me, I thought, well they mustn't have really thought anything of me at all as it was the manager's idea and they just went along with it. But now, with these Christian songs and Christian messages they want to get across, I think maybe all along Nick (Bags) wanted to have full lyrical control. I couldn't have been happy with that."

Since "Only For Love" test October (which not had up sales of over half a million in Europe), a lot has happened: he's been working on his first solo album "Don't Suppose" (co-produced by the ex-Fashion keyboardist Dave 'Dee' Harris), he's acquired a new manager Billy Gaff (Rod Stewart's manager for 13 years) and he's become the most photographed male pop star in Germany. He's also played the



Breakfast on the 125: note highly vegetarian cornflakes



Limahl poses in a giant flowerpot for some strange reason



Mandy and Josephine look really upset about the leg injury

grand Tokyo Music Festival, won the second prize and was later asked by the legendary Giorgio Moroder (who's produced Donna Summer and Fieshence and was one of the judges) to record the theme song for a new film called *The Never Ending Story*. "It was," he adds, "just like one of my biggest ambitions fulfilled." He allows himself another of those sweet, wistful smiles. "Would I have been given that chance if I was still the singer with Kejegogoo?" he asks coyly.

He leans forward and directs his voice nearer to my tape recorder. "Look, I think people can see that I'm not a record company pretty boy puppet, being shipped around wherever they want. I'm a 25-year-old person who writes my own songs



In the Pebble Mill dressing-room: looking at the inside of his lids

# ONE SMILE

and is very much in control of my own situation. I certainly believe I'm capable of being around in ten years time. I would love to do a Cliff or Bowie and just keep going." He peases to run his fingers through his hair. "You know," he adds confidently, "I'm one of those people who doesn't seem to age. On a good day I still look about 20 or 21." I remind him of our crack-of-dawn meeting and the very both of us look dead. He mumbles "Yeah I did look 90 this morning, didn't I".

Which brings us to the reason why we're actually here and

A TV show, two radio shows, clothes and about a million. Limahl it's just another spare hairdryer - Linda D

Birmingham representative and whisked off to the famous Pebble Mill studios. En route, the EMI person confirms the precise details of the day's events while also checking Limahl's enthusiasm for forthcoming events she's got lined up. It



Note really flashy dressing, plus more highly vegetarian food



One bottle of baby oil later

sighted on the early 125 Express headed for Birmingham. Believe it or not, Limehl's scheduled to appear on a special edition of BBC's lunchtime *Pebble Mill* show, alongside a riotous Little And Large, the more demure Sade and various other personalities.

At precisely 3.45 am we're met at the platform by the EMI

seems he's turned down the charity football match but is quite excited at the prospect of test driving his own choice of car for a new TV programme. "And I know exactly what I want," he grins. "It's got to be a Porsche 911 Turbo Convertible."

Once at the studios, Limahl is re-united with his two female backing singers Josephine



Stage clothes on and another deadly serious rehearsal

# ALL DAY

...s, several changes of  
signed photos. For  
ay's work. Notebook &  
uff. Photos - Paul Rider.

Melville and Mandy Newton, a highly-excitable pair who scream end laugh their way through the rehearsals. It's only in their company that Limahl seems prepared to drop his 'cool' image and, most of the time, is doubled up in laughter at their



Outside Pebble Mill: note distinct lack of bikes

schoolgirlish antics. Josephina later describes him as "crazy". With some time to spare before live transmission begins, Limahl retires to his dressing room for a light lunch of chassa sieled and, of course, a quick change. The feded jeans and t-shirt are replaced by a leather suit, leather tie end crisp white shirt. He's already set up a radio tuned in to Radio One "to

hear who's pleying my record" end has spilled out the contents of his travelling bag onto the dresser. Thasa everyday essentials include baby oil ("for spiking up the hair"), Aremis aftershave, Astrel cream cleanser, Rosawater And Witchhazel skin tonic, cotton wool, mirror, toothbrush and paste, brush, hairdryer, clean t-shirt ("in case anything goes wrong") end ewed of autographed promotional photos.

It's not long before transmission begins and their spot - miming to the new single



Limahl demonstrates the other method of getting free British Rail coffee

"Too Much Trouble" - goes without a hitch, despite the fact that Limahl's leg has begun to bleed after he'd accidentally hit a metal bar whilst showing the girls a new dance step. As it's the last Pebble Mill in the series, champagne is handed around end everyone retires to the BBC hospitality room. Not so for us, though. Limahl is guesting on

panel of Radio One's Roundtable end that's only three end a bit hours away so, after a brief local radio interview, it's back we go on the train to London.

In the station, Limahl positively adores the wide-eyed stares he's getting from housewives end schoolgirls alike end actually draws more attention to himself by singing "Too Much Trouble" very loudly on the station platform. And it's only now I realise the importance of his wed of signed photos - they double up as invaluable bribes. Evidently one signed photo can be exchanged for up to three cups of coffee! I didn't complain.

On arrival back at Radio One in London, we're confronted by outbreaks of mild hysteria, not all of them pleasant. Some girls start pulling his hair end press him notes which threaten him to "Leave Marilyn alone or else!" (This apparently refers to an

incident which happened when both of them were in Australia end one national paper printed a story saying that Limahl insulted Marilyn. Limahl insists the story "was totally made-up

although Marilyn, for some strange reason, believes, it to be true. I cent



The panel "listening" to the records: (l-r) Richard Skinner, Green, Smith, Gary "Medallion Man" Davies

understand why. However, the show goes on. Once in the Roundtable studio, the line-up of Green (Scriff Politti), DJ Gary Davies, Limahl and host Richard Skinner all gather around a large circular table, sipping drinks end smoking cigarettes. Limahl later claims "It's mad! Everyone talks when they're supposed to be listening to the record end then you're supposed to review it occorately. "Too Shy" was slegged off on this programme!"

He's then asked to air his views on the new Kajagoogoo "Islands" album released that week. Ever the cautious professional, he'll only say "I've a very showbiz attitude end this is a very different approach to mine. I

almost feel that they see the voice es secondary to the instruments because they say 'we ara musicians and we're not glomerous and we won't wear make-up'. But it's nice on the ear. Very nice."

The programme over, Limehl is whisked off again to take part in a Radio 4 programme about pop stars' attitudes to fans. He's well qualified. Outside, when about 90 screaming girls nearly succeed in tearing his new leather jacket off his back, Limahl will later wind down the car window to give any willing girls a farewell kiss end one of his signed photos.



Outside Radio One: failing miserably to disguise himself behind v. small bunch of flowers



Typically shy nervous retiring Limahl fans say goodbye

• REFORMATION •

# spandau ballet

*the new single*

*"only when you leave"*



*available now*

*7" with free badge\**

*new picture disc\**

*12" with a previously unavailable poster\**

\*ALL THREE FORMATS ARE STRICTLY LIMITED EDITIONS

7" . span 3

  
Chrysalis

12" . spanx 3

# DAY TO REMEMBER

## NIK KERSHAW

### "THE DAY I SHOT MY LATEST VIDEO"

Cuddly joys. That was the entrance tee for Nik Kershaw's concert at the Hammermith Odeon. Confused? It gets worse.

What happened was this: free tickets for Nik's live video shoot were dished out through the fan club and a few record shops in Ipswich (Nik's home town) or to anyone turning up at the Radio One Roadshow clutching a gonk. And there was a positive deluge of furry creatures. One and a half thousand of them (all later donated to the local hospital radio).



"The Harry Teacake" tells the nation that the open season for Gonks has just begun.



Note haircuts, note fingerless gloves, note snoods, note gonks: lots of immaculately turned-out lads waiting for Nik to turn up at the Radio One Roadshow. One gonk gets you one free ticket.



A week later, the Odeon opens its doors for free ticket holders. Both Culture Club and Qire Strails have recorded live videos here.



Note haircuts, note fingerless gloves, note snoods, note... it's these girls again!



The other side of the stage door Nik and band are getting "psyched up" (and made-up). And we always thought dressing-rooms were meant to be glamorous. Where's all the champers? The smoked salmon sarnies? The unlimited supply of Smarmies?



The 60 minute concert over, Nik gets ready for take 3 of the video for the new single.



"This camera pointing at you is the Top Of The Pops camera. And if you want to be on, you've got to be EXTRA loud!"



(Above) After 4 takes: "Now we'll do it again, but this time for real!" (Right) Now, let's see—your pul'yar first finger on the top string. . . .



PHOTOS: SAHMY PLANNERS



# DURAN DURAN COLLECTORS PACK

8 POSTERS • MAGAZINES  
2 COLOUR PHOTO STICKERS  
3 COLOUR A5 PHOTOS  
2 POSTCARDS  
DURAN DURAN BOARD GAME

ALL THE LOT FOR £5.  
NOT AVAILABLE IN THE SHOPS

This offer is totally exclusive to us and is available only from us. You won't find any of the items in this pack in the shops.

You can pay by £5 notes (sent recorded), Postal Orders, TRASCASH A/C No. 5006465, International Money Order, or Cheque (please put your address on the back). Make Cheques payable to 'Collectors Packs'. Eire each pack is £7, overseas £10, USA, Canada \$20.

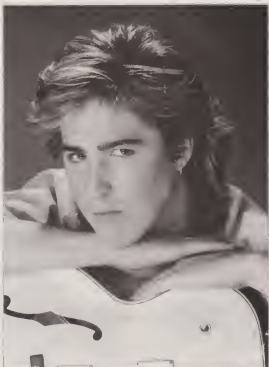
SEND YOUR ORDER TO  
DURAN DURAN,  
COLLECTORS PACK, PO BOX 291,  
CHISWICK, LONDON W4 5NX,  
ENGLAND.

Delivery in the UK allow 4 to 6 weeks, rest of the world 4 to 8 weeks. These are our maximum delivery times. We try to deliver before. If you live outside UK your order will be sent Airmail. Your posters are sent flat not rolled. Offer closes July 20th 1984.

Fill in both address panels.

Please send _____ Duran Duran Collectors Packs.	
NAME	SHDDCP
ADDRESS	
POSTCODE	
NAME	
ADDRESS	
POSTCODE	TEL. SHDDCP

# DAVID AUSTIN

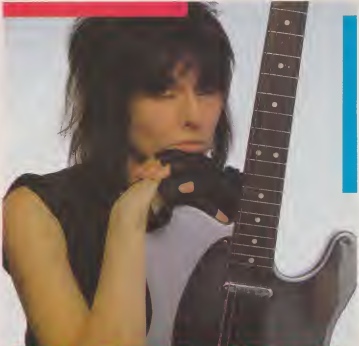


THE SINGLE

# TURN TO GOLD

7 INCH & 12 INCH EXTENDED  
SWING MIX (12) A6068





# THE PRETENDERS

## thin line between love and hate

Chorus  
It's a thin line between love and hate  
It's a thin line between love and hate

It's five o'clock in the morning  
And I'm just getting in  
I knock on the door  
And a voice sweet and low says  
"Who is it?"  
She opens up the door  
And lets you in  
Never once asks  
Where have you been  
She said ere you hungry  
Did you eat yet  
Let me hang up your coat  
Pass me your hat  
All the time she's smiling  
Never once raises her voice  
'Cause five o'clock in the morning  
You don't give it a second thought

Repeat chorus twice

It's a thin line yes it is between love  
and hate

The sweetest woman in the world  
Could be the meanest woman in the world  
If you make her that way  
You keep hurting her  
She'll keep being quiet  
She might be holding something inside  
That'll really really hurt you one day

I see her in the hospital  
Bandaged from foot to head in a state of  
shock  
Just that much from being dead  
You couldn't believe the girl would do  
something like this  
You didn't think the girl had the nerve  
But here you are  
I guess actions speak louder than words

Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music Rich and Rod Poindexter  
& Members  
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros  
Music  
On Real Records

## SAD SONGS

(Say so much)

GUESS THERE ARE TIMES  
WHEN WE ALL NEED TO SHARE A LITTLE PAIN  
AND IRONING OUT THE ROUGH SPOTS  
IS THE HARDEST PART WHEN MEMORIES REMAIN  
AND IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE  
WHEN WE ALL NEED TO HEAR THE RADIO  
'CAUSE FROM THE LIPS OF SOME OLD SINGER  
WE CAN SHARE THE TROUBLES WE ALREADY KNOW

CHORUS  
TURN 'EM ON TURN 'EM ON  
TURN ON THOSE SAD SONGS  
WHEN ALL HOPE IS GONE  
WHY DON'T YOU TUNE IN AND TURN THEM ON

THEY REACH INTO YOUR ROOM  
JUST FEEL THEIR GENTLE TOUCH (GENTLE TOUCH)  
WHEN ALL HOPE IS GONE  
SAD SONGS SAY SO MUCH

IF SOMEONE ELSE IS SUFFERING ENOUGH  
OH TO WRITE IT DOWN  
WHEN EVERY SINGLE WORD MAKES SENSE  
THEN IT'S EASIER TO HAVE THOSE SONGS AROUND  
THE KICK INSIDE IS IN THE LINE  
THAT FINALLY GETS TO YOU  
AND IT FEELS SO GOOD TO HURT SO BAD  
AND SUFFER JUST ENOUGH TO SING THE BLUES SO

REPEAT CHORUS  
SAD SONGS THEY SAY SAD SONGS THEY SAY  
SAY SONGS THEY SAY SAY  
SONGS THEY SAY SO MUCH  
TURN 'EM ON (TURN 'EM ON)  
OH TURN 'EM ON (TURN 'EM ON)  
TURN ON THOSE SAD SONGS (SAD SONGS)  
WHEN ALL HOPE IS GONE  
WHY DON'T YOU TUNE IN AND TURN THEM ON

THEY REACH INTO YOUR ROOM  
JUST FEEL THEIR GENTLE TOUCH (GENTLE TOUCH)  
WHEN ALL HOPE IS GONE  
YOU KNOW SAD SONGS SAY SO MUCH  
WHEN ALL HOPE IS GONE  
YOU KNOW SAD SONGS SAY SO MUCH

OOH LA LA LA OOH LA LA LA  
WHEN EVERY LITTLE BIT OF HOPE IS GONE  
SAD SONGS SAY SO MUCH  
OOH LA LA LA OOH LA LA LA  
WHEN EVERY LITTLE BIT OF HOPE IS GONE  
OOH LA LA LA OOH LA LA LA  
SAD SONGS SAY SO MUCH  
SAD SONGS SAY SO MUCH

WORDS AND MUSIC: ELTON JOHN/BERNIE TAUPIN  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION: BIC PAC MUSIC LTD  
ON ROCKET RECORDS



# ELTON JOHN

The last time I had a Japanese meal something rather unsavoury happened soon after, so when Bob Geldof suggested a visit to a Japanese restaurant I came over all queasy and whimpered something about being "a plain knife-and-fork man, myself". But Geldof is a persuasive person; within minutes we were sitting in the Oriental "eaterie" of his choice. His chopsticks technique was flawless and he talked a lot too. . . .

"I vividly remember a summer night coming through London in my own car. I turned on Radio One and they were playing 'Rat Trap'. I punched over to Capital and they were playing it too. It was a wonderful feeling."

That was 1978 and "Rat Trap". The Boomtown Rats' fifth single, had just reached Number 1. The Irish "punk-rockers" were on the verge of Stardom and singer Bob Geldof would soon become Britain's Biggest Pop Star Of All. "I Don't Like Mondays" followed "Rat Trap" to the top. The Boomtown Rats' albums sold even more enormous quantities. Geldof's face began to dominate pages of the Daily

shooting my mouth off but I did rabbit on and it was my undoing on many occasions." The weekly music press, in particular, took delight in teasing the King Rat and pouring scorn on his less considered statements. "Just because we didn't have our shirts made by left-wing designers, like the Clash did, old Muggins here got hammered."

The writers also took a slow-witted sleazy interest in Geldof's private life and his relationship with Paula Yates (a pop gossip columnist back then). "At one time, when the band were selling out every tour in two minutes and having Number Ones here there and everywhere, the press wanted to make us into Mick Jagger and Marianne Faithfull or Rod Stewart and Britt Ekland (a pair of pop couples once noted for stormy affairs). People think that Rod Stewart gets hard time but you should see some of my press clippings!"

Unlike many of his contemporaries, Bob Geldof never hid the fact that he quite liked the idea of making money—but although he's

interview, I ask? His response is lengthy and somewhat baffling.

"None of our songs are stupid. None of them say 'Yummy Yummy Yummy I've Got Love in My Tummy' and with Boy George it's precisely the same thing—there's a guy with a brain in his head, a man who, to all outward appearances, is ludicrous but who talks sense and puts it across in an entertaining way. And he sings with immense passion. Duran Duran are a good band too—hold your hands up in horror, everybody—but they're a killer band live. On the whole, these new bands are much nicer people than our 'punk' contemporaries and they've got great clothes."

Yes, Bob, but who would you most like to interview?

"Well, I wouldn't like to interview people like New Order—that, to me, is tedious. And think The Smiths are awful. I saw The Beatles in Dublin in 1965—that was an awful racket. I wouldn't have wanted to interview them."

So who would Bob Geldof most like to interview? Tasty Tim? Perhaps we shall never



1977, the original Rats in classic "let's duff up the photographer" punk pose. (Clockwise from top left) Bob Geldof, Gary Roberts, Johnnie Fingers, Pete Dinklage

Mirror, while his "wit and wisdom" enlivened many a TV chat show.

But then, early in 1982, something happened: the group's fifth album, "V Deep", flopped disastrously; a single, "Never In A Million Years", failed even to make the Top Fifty. Bob Geldof was no longer Britain's Biggest Pop Star Of All. What had gone wrong?

"Nothing went wrong," says Geldof. "We just made an LP that stifled (didn't sell very many copies) and a new lot of people came along to replace us—like Adam Ant. And, of course, Adam went the same way as us—wonderful for 15 minutes, with white stripes up his nose, and then gone. That's the nature of pop."

Geldof's talent for self-publicity—his frankness and articulacy (or his big mouth, depending on your point of view)—had made him a media figure, a name to drop in gossip columns, and thus a prime target for the mischievous or malicious journalist.

"Back in 1977 they thought that everybody in pop was mumbling and inarticulate. I enjoyed

earned a tidy sum, he has yet to become "fabulously wealthy".

"When we first started making it, there was this awful sense of seriousness in the music scene. People used to come up and ask (adopts intense Alan Whicker-type voice) 'What's it like being a young Irishman living in Britain? Are you . . . angry? And I would say 'No, I just want to get rich and famous.' Why else would you be a kind in a band except to get rich and famous? Back then you weren't allowed to say things like that; it was 'hip' to have hit singles or be in 'Top Of The Pops'. The Clash made a whole career out of not being on Top Of The Pops. But see, revealed in it—Bay City Rollers here we come! And, as usual, we got slagged. Is it any wonder that I sometimes feel nauseated?"

Nauseated? Must be all this Japanese food, I quip, toying fitfully with a not-very-nice looking slice of something or other. Such is the life of a pop music writer. Bob Geldof ought to know—he used to be one, long ago. If he were still a music journalist, who would he most like to

# WHAT WENT WRONG?

The Boomtown Rats—one minute they were the biggest band in Britain; the next they were down the dumper—and old Muggins here got hammered", says Bob Geldof. Tom Hibbert presents another To-Hell-And-Back Special.

know.

Having just completed work on his second film, *Number One* (in which he plays a "charming, snooker-playing, wide-boy Paddy-Jack-the-Lad" and gets to do a Torrid Sex Scene), Geldof is preparing for a renewed wave of pop stardom—he is convinced that The Boomtown Rats' new single, "Drag Me Down", and album, "In The Long Grass", have all it takes for commercial success. "Great", "brilliant", "wonderful", "different" are just a few of the adjectives he uses to describe the Rats' latest musical offerings.

But the long-overdue comeback of The Boomtown Rats is only Geldof's second ambition; the first lies off in the future.

"What I'd really like most is to have a 70-year-old couple in x years' time listening to the radio and the DJ goes: 'And now a Golden Oldie on our wonderful Videogram!' and he plays 'I Don't Like Mondays'. And the couple think back to the summer of 1979 when they were young. . . ."

# SINGLES

WEEK ENDING JULY 28 1979

1	15	DON'T LIKE MONDAYS Boontown Rats	Ensign EMI 30	41
2	1	ARE FRIENDS ELECTRIC Tubeway Army	Beggars Banquet BEG 18	47
3	2	SILLY GAMES Janet Kay	Scope 88	8
4	4	GIRLS TALK Dave Edmunds	Swan 10	

Summer '79: the Rats boot Gary Numan off the top. They had 5 Top Ten hits (two at No. 1) by the end of 1980.



1984: the Rats line-up: (l.r. top) Pete Brignelle, Gary Numan, (bottom) Johnnie Jagers, Janis, and Bob.



1980: looking pretty pissed with 10 Top Ten hits (including 2 at No. 1) on the way.



Photo: Ronny/Agos

'81 with Paula Yates: "the press wanted to make us into Mick Jagger and Marianne Faithfull or Rod Stewart and Britt Ekland."

# Bruce Springsteen

I got up in the evening  
And I ain't got nothing to say  
I come home in the morning  
I got to bad feeling the same way  
I ain't got nothing but tired  
Man I'm just tired and bored with myself  
Hey there baby I could use a little help

Chorus  
You can't start a fire  
You can't start a fire without a spark  
This gun's for hire  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark

Messages keep getting clearer  
Radio's an end I'm moving 'round the place  
I chack my look in the mirror  
Wanna change my clothes my hair my face  
Man I ain't getting nowhere  
Ah just living in a dump like this  
There's something happening somewhere  
Baby I just know that there is

Repeat chorus  
You sit around getting older  
There's a joke here somewhere and it's on me

I'll shake this world off my shoulders  
Come on baby the leagh's on me

Stay on the streets of this town  
Then they'll be carving you up all right  
They say you got stay hungry  
Hey baby I'm just about starving tonight  
I'm dying for some action  
I'm sick of sitting round here  
trying to write this book  
I need a love rouction  
Come on now baby giva me just one look

You can't start a fire sitting 'round  
crying over a broken heart  
This gun's for hire  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
You can't start a fire  
Without your little world falling apart  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
Hey baby

Words and music B Springsteen  
Reproduced by permission  
Zomba Music Pubs Ltd  
On CBS Records



## Dancing in the Dark



## Look Out!

For the next issue of *Just Seventeen*

Huge new logo

Same incredible value

Plus

Paul Usher correspond

Girls who don't wait to be asked

Turning junk into furniture

Anyone for tennis?

and more....

On Sale June 14

# THOSE FIRST IMPRESSIONS

THE SINGLE FROM  
ASSOCIATES



# The Fall



Hey nar - Beggars Barquet  
7.12 WITH! BEG 110 + 110T

## Oh! Brother

**GOD-BOX** THE real Monty-

A TIGHT TORNQUET TWXT WETPOP

AND BRAINY POP LIES: THE  
SAY TO POP IN 'SHOP OF POP' HEY FALL

POP NOT THAT POP OR THAT IN CEE  
PAPPY POP, POP OVER THE COUNTER: <sup>splitter</sup> <sup>sleep</sup> <sup>anti-the group</sup> <sup>queen sound!</sup>

OH! BROTHER

WALIT: IMEALING TO GANST FAMILY JUSTICES

MOTIVE: REVENGE:

## NIGHTS OUT

### DATES

Garmont (29), Brighton Dome (October 1), London Hammersmith Odeon (2/3).

Check locally before steppin' out. A Lisa Anthony Production.

**Award:** Manchester University (June 15), Leicester University (16), Cardiff University (18), Bristol Studio (19), St Austell Coliseum (21), Poole Arts Centre (22), Fakenstone Lass Club Hall (23), Leeds University (25), Nottingham Rock City (26), Sheffield Top Rank (27), Peterborough Wiggins Stadium (28), Norwich University Of East Anglia (28), Aylesbury Friars (30), Birmingham Odeon (July 1), Chippenham Gold diggers (4).

**Braes Construction:** Walford Balesys (June 18/19), Turbidge Wols Assembly Hall (21), Rayleigh Park Toothbrush (23), London The Venue (24/28).

**The Farm, Pats Wylie, Western Promise, Newborn Neurotic, The Faction:** Liverpool Walton Hall Park (June 10 1pm NUM Benefit admission free).

**King Kurt:** London Ladbroke Grove The Tropical Palace (June 5/9), Lincoln Dazzlers (6).

**O.M.D.:** Bristol Colston Hall (September 17), Oxford Apollo (18), Leicester De Montfort Hall (19), Edinburgh Playhouse (21), Nottingham Royal Centre (22), Liverpool Empire (23), Manchester Apollo (24), Sheffield City Hall (26), Birmingham Odeon (27), Ipswich Gaumont (28), Southampton



Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark

**Silent Running:** Bristol Granary (June 7), Bournemouth Upstairs At Enco (8), Leicester Princess Charlotte (9).

**The Smiths:** London Southbank Festival (June 10), Carlisle Market Hall (12) Glasgow Barrowlands (13), Edinburgh Caley Palace (14), Dundee Canal Hall (15), Aberdeen Capitol (16), Inverness Eden Court (17), Glastonbury Festival (23).

**S.O.S. Band:** London Hammersmith Odeon (July 8).

**Mart Wilson:** London Southbank Festival (June 10), Fokstone Lees Cliff Hall (16), Cambridge Christ College (19), Middlesbrough Town Hall (20), Durham University (21), York University (22), Southampton Baths Hall (23), Salisbury Arts Centre (25), Rayleigh Park Toothbrush (27), London St Barts Hospital (29), Oxford Polytechnic (30).



## G.I. ORANGE

NEW SINGLE

OUT JUNE 4

## FIGHT AWAY THE LOVER

ON TOUR NOW WITH BUCKS FIZZ **EMI**

# Bubble & SPEAK

## THE CAPTION COMPETITION

Always said that Siobhan does a mean Angelis Rippon impersonation. Doesn't seem to have impressed newsreader Peter Woods though. Just what could she have said to upset him so? If you've got any ideas (wildly funny, of course) jot them down on a postcard or the back of an envelope and address it to **Bubble & Speak, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF**. The best one will win the Top Ten UK 7" singles on the day the entry closes - June 20.



## LAST ISSUE'S WINNER

Loud cheering will be heard, hats thrown in the air etc at Kim Parker's place in Portsmouth as she is who's supplied the winning exchange of words printed below. This week's Top Ten singles will shortly be tapping on her door. Loads of genuinely rib-tickling runners-up including - Barber: Relax! Smeggy: Don't do it! (from Chris Wilkes of Edinburgh) and Barber: What's your favourite TV programme, Sir? Smeggy: *Your Life in Their Hands* (from Someone Who Didn't Put Their Name Or Address On). Now try Siobhan and Woodsey.



# BILLY IDOL

NEW 7" SINGLE  
**EYES WITHOUT A FACE**  
C/W THE DEAD NEXT DOOR. 100LX 3  
12" FOUR TRACK EP ALSO INCLUDES  
DANCING WITH MYSELF  
AND REBEL YELL. 100LX 3



# BELLOUIS O M E



# 'NEW BRIGHTON ROCK'

## LIVERPOOL

I can't help thinking, as I enter the large amphitheatre style swimming pool criss-crossed with a maze of scaffolding, hydraulic lifts, tons of sound and television hardware and banks of lights, that this whole "New Brighton Rock" thing might just be pitching itself a bit high.

Organised by Granada the four day event, featuring 10 of the world's top pop acts, is to be filmed for a 90 minute show to be screened on ITV on June 23. It's also going to be sold all around the world for showing at a later date.

As a result they've pulled out all the stops. Members of the Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra, a 25 strong dance troupe and a gaggle of underwater frogmen are taking part alongside a full-scale laser and fireworks extravaganza. What's more, 4000 free tickets have been given out for each night and, not surprisingly, they were all snapped up in a jiffy.

It's now 10 pm and things are getting underway with The Weather Girls, who are led up the trusty gang-plank. After a lot of umming and aahing by the TV men with welkie-talkie, and a whole lot of screeching and screaming by the now shivering crowd, edged on by the dinky and all too energetic warm-up person, we're off. Their latest single, "Success", booms out of the hydraulically supported P.A. Pandemonium is rife. The crowd elbow for position, all desperately trying to get in shot of one of the nine zillion cameras. Meanwhile the Bryan Rogers dancers 'wig out' in space-age tinfoil outfits and Bee Gees cum

Crazy Colour hairdo. It may not be a proper concert but it seems pretty exciting, especially when the alternative is being stuck in gawping at *Quincy* on the box.

Next on is Nik Kershaw, who's waiting in the 'VIP' area, impatiently jiggling on his seat like a fidgety schoolboy. After about four takes, The Weather Girls troop off and Nik bounces on. Looks like this is what they've been waiting for. A thousand sweet voices cry out in shrill harmony - "Nik! Over Here!"

"Dancing Girls" drowns out the crowd and the band and, guess what, some 'dancing girls' gad about the stage. Five takes later and it's all over - around 12.00 pm.

On Tuesday things get going around 9.15 pm. Helen Terry - the only person to sing live - plus a band in nifty little sailor suits, boogaloes on down the aisle first to "Love Lies Lost". In the water eight frogpeople hold up some brilliant red flares while searchlights scan the crowd above. After that Nik Kershaw comes on again, this time with "I Won't Let The Sun Go Down".

And last on, around midnight, are the main attraction - Frankie Goes To Hollywood. They get a real football crowd welcome with chants of "Frankie! Relax! Merseyside!" and their extremely cheeky catchphrase "Give It Loads!" which is emblazoned scrawled on a home-made banner. In return they give a fab performance, with attacks of movement and shtek. And they all look really snazzy in baggy suits made well casual by the Morrissey-style unironed shirt tails hanging out the back. They've got the whole miming business down to a fine art form. "Relax" is done in one take. "Two Tribes" in two and it's all over bar the shouting.

Peter Martin



One woman, a lot of scaffolding and a very large swimming-pool: Helen Terry does her bit on the New Brighton stage



Frankie Goes To Hollywood givin' it loads: note extremely trendy unironed shirt-tail



Nik Kershaw and dancing girls: he came in search of paradise



What a combination - Mavis from Coronation Street and Nik go two ways on a bag of crisps backstage



Holly (of Frankie Goes To Hollywood) and his Mum



The Weather Girls: it's raining men (in rather sparkly jackets)



Of mouth and trackball. New Brighton's rather awful comers



Spends across the water? A spotlight-operator's eye-view of Spandau Ballet



"Ghastly" "Garden gnomes" Flying Pickets fans attempt to locate the evil Ian Crauna in the crowd



The Law asks Suggs for an autograph



Suggs' signature (next to Kevin Keegan's)

Wednesday evening finds us backstage in the small dance hall which serves as a canteen, bar and general meeting place. Inside, Gary Kemp cautiously enquires whether Davs Rimmer liked what he heard in Munich (see page 8), while outside the truly dreadful female comers is trying to work up some cheers for Eddy Grant by treating things like a Sunday School picnic—all "tall you what" like jollity and singing stupid chants and songs.

Eddy duly emerges in a white boiler suit to mime "Electric Avenue" on a small side-stage over a row of motorbikes. He then re-appears in black leather for "Romancing The Stone"—complete with exit in a small powerboat—and then it's back into the white boiler suit for "Boys In The Street". All slick etuff.

Cries of "We want Spandau!" now echo round the pool but instead the dry ice billows forth and, as if from the crypt itself, out come the ghastly Flying Pickets. After what seems like eternity but in fact only three songs, the garden gnomes retire and anticipation runs high once again.

In complete contrast to the others, Spandau Ballet tackle their slot as they did their rehearsal—with 100% commitment and enthusiasm. "Only When You Leave" and "Highly Strung" from the forthcoming LP are their two numbers and such is the band's marginal approach that you even forget for a moment that they're only miming. They clearly relish every second of their rapturous reception, waving to all corners of the crowd.

Thursday's first act are Madness, who have suddenly started to

look noticeably older but their visual clowning suits the occasion well. "One Better Day" is first but has to be redone, as do most numbers, this time because the spotlight wasn't on Lee when he ran forward for his solo. Then there's a brief break because of some crank bomb scare before Madness are back on for "Keep Moving", accompanied by a very impressive display of synchronised swimming by some very chilly young ladies from Southport Swimming Club.

Backstage, we ask Lee who the new keyboard player is. Lee is stumped—he can't remember! It turns out the new boy is only temporary and they've barely exchanged a few words. James, he remembers at last, James from Coventry.

Special Mystery Guest—oh dear!—Gloria Gaynor now faces an increasingly nippy evening with "Strive" and "I Am What I Am" before "I Will Survive" closes her spot with everyone joining in.

Eventually, at 11.30pm, Nick Lowe and his band take the stage. The stadium is emptying rapidly so all the remaining fans are herded up beside the stage while they run through "Msureen" and the fine new single "Half A Boy And Half A Man". And that's it.

So, was it worth it? Granada admit to having spent at least £100,000 to stage it, but the feeling remains that the money, expertise and a good audience were let down by poor compering and an out-of-touch choice of acts. Yeah, it was fun to watch but it could have been so much better. Next time perhaps?

Ian Crauna

Dear Auntie Carol,

I am writing to you to see if I can come and stay, as I enjoyed it so much last time. It was really great! I looked at your holiday snaps (tee hee), then we played I-Spy (chuckle), but the best part was when you showed me your bedroom wallpaper ('Ho! Ho! Ho!')

Love from me,  
Your "Chaddy Tiddy Bear", (a.k.a. Wedgie), West Midlands  
P.S. I hope I got your address right as it should be rather embarrassing if the wrong person got hold of it!

**Ha! As I thought! Solid 100% proof that the readers of this extremely fashion-conscious fortnightly are not quite as trendy as you'd think. As Confucius once said: behind every luminous mood, pair of orange day-glo leg-warmers and "Oshima Gang" T-shirt there's a person who still has a pair of Star Wars jim-jams and a fluffly little gank called Tufty. Fact.**

Fascinating Facts File Edition 2367, OK ya?

1) If the wise men on arrival at Bethlehem had invested one dollar at 4% compound interest, the sum would by now have amounted to the equivalent of 10,000 solid gold globes the size of this planet, 2) in Yorkshire a swarm of ladybirds took three days to pass over; 3) there are now 850 lbs of moon on the earth; 4) and, finally, you share your birthday with at least nine million others  
Richard Weirch, Ramsgate

**And 5) there are only four living creatures left in the entire hemisphere who haven't got a Michael Jackson record (and two of them are hamsters); and 6) I'd rather have a bottle in front of me than a frontal lobotomy.**

Dear Sarah of Brighton (Get Smart - May 10),

I would like to de-miserate you by telling you how to obtain an "OSHIMA GANG" T-shirt.  
1) Get dressed, 2) go downstairs, 3) have breakfast (optional), 4) open front door and walk down street, 5) find your purse and remove £12.96, 7) buy T-shirt, 8) walk out of shop singing "The Reflex" at the top of your voice  
A Thee-Nat Cliff Simon le Bon's Teddy, Shockermoler  
P.S. I have got exactly 98 D.D badges

**So've I (give or take about 95).**

So, Mr Rimmer, you think Ultravox are re-running their ideas (Singles - May 10)? Well I think you are re-running (like a bad case of TV repeats) your very limited views.

The strong quality Ultravox possess is their ability and talent to evolve and develop their music to the highest standard. The same cannot be said of your reviews. Especially since you can't dance and have still to dry behind your ears! Yvette, White Chira

**Dave doesn't have to sit here and be insulted, you know. He can sit anywhere he likes.**

Dear Deadheads,

Why are a most people so damned ignorant these days? I know they are, I used to be. If they hear a record by Touche, Bucks Fizz, etc, they



**Write to: Smash Hits Letters, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. The best letter gets a £10 Record Token.**

automatically assume that it's awful simply because it's by someone that's either unadonshable, unbiased or different to what they normally like

My friend likes heavy metal. I used to say all heavy metal was rubbish until I actually listened to a piece of music with an open mind, trying to be unbiased. Now I've discovered some fantastic music by forgetting what I'm going to look like when I tell my mates I like it. Okupa like Topyak, Bucks Fizz, Diamond Head, The Belle Stars, Iron Maiden, The Comsat Angels and Asa

Take my advice, give things a chance and then if you still don't like it, far enough. And remember just because it gets a bad review in Smash Hits it doesn't mean you won't like it

A Checked Shirt, Loughborough

**Hey, look, sorry to butt in and everything but I've just noticed something. It's an outrage. A scandal! As a matter of fact it's downright rude. I use an LOOK AT ME! I'm a pale imitation of the lettering you know and love. A shadow of my former self. I'm not The Black Type anymore. I'm the sort of Half-Black Type. We've got new printers, see, and - you're not going to believe this - they've used any Black Type. Half-Black or nothing old chum, they said. The cheek of it! Writing to my MP, me. You haven't heard the last of this. Sorry, where were we?**

Honestly just what are I'magination trying to wear on page 90 of Smash Hits (May 10)? I mean we all thought the rappers they used to wear were bad enough but - shower curtain! I ask you! What's the pop world coming to?  
Eyoure's Left Ear, Aberdeenshire  
P.S. If you don't print this, my pal's brother will beat you up (6'4")

**Charming. Thanks very much. Two issues back somebody threatened to set their hamster on me. Now this. Next thing, somebody'll force me to be actually be in the same building as Twisted Sister. Should be getting danger money. Oh, and talking of people wearing, you know, strange things... this is just some of the**

**monds of mail about "May The Best Man Win!" (May 10)...**

Boy George says "I've made people accept the outrageous" and then slaps Pete Burns off for wearing clothes that are perhaps, shall we say, a little revealing, saying it's "disgusting" if he's so keen on people accepting outrageousness, he himself should accept other slightly different forms of outrageousness. Whether he or anyone else found Pete Burns sexy or repulsive is irrelevant - he looked better than George has done on occasions. At least that outfit didn't clash!  
Anne, Eaton

Dear Boy George,

God you are conceited! I quite agree with people dressing up and wearing make-up to make the best of themselves or to express themselves, but you must be very insecure or very ugly to plaster yourself with make-up and wear ridiculous clothes to the extent that you do. You are the one who's being dishonest and unrealistic by attempting to conceal your true self with your extravagant, superficial, gimmicky 'image'. You don't really believe the things you say - you merely say them because you think that teenagers will relate to them and that you're understanding and "intelligent" you are. Because, after all, "intelligence" is what you continually claim to be.

Finally, concerning your comments about Frankie Goes To Hollywood, do you think that Holly being gay himself and readily admitting it, would write a song (a brilliant song at that) which implied that "being gay is dirty"? It's laughable really  
Ross, Ely

So Marilyn reckons "all boys' fancy him". I've never met one who has. And "girls feel threatened"? Well take it from me - they don't. I've bought Smash Hits for over two years and never has anybody annoyed me so much as that wimp Marilyn.

He also thinks that he's "good-looking". As far as I'm concerned, when he tries to look sexy and sexy, he's making a complete fool of himself. Boy George is much better

looking. And why shouldn't people concentrate on his music? It's good and has voice is excellent, much better than Marilyn's

I'm not a particular fan of George but when a self-centred idiot like Marilyn comes along thinking he's the centre of the universe, I get pretty angry  
Samantha, Petersfield



**Max: fanciable!**



**Max: threatening!**

Ooh! I could scream! Why? Because I've just read the pathetic interview with the vainest, most conceited, talentless star of them all - Big George. For him to openly slag off other pop stars is both childish and idiotic. After all he keeps telling us about how "intelligent" he is and how he wants to educate the world! What no? Bitching? How can he say what he did about Marilyn and that Pete Burns "hasn't got the tenderest thighs", when he himself applies his pinkie to ten inches thick and is the Woman Weightwatchers' best friend. And if he had any sense, he'd realize that Frankie Goes To Hollywood are saying "get studied" to the system, which is probably the best attitude

I hope this fab mag doesn't plan on having any more interviews with nonsense-spouting prats or else I shall just have to take my service elsewhere  
A Lover Of Marilyn's Sexy Body And Pete Burns' Yellow TOTP Outfit, Huddersfield

I think it's about time someone stuck up for Boy George. I just think that he's a very talented man who's had the guts to do what he wants and hasn't fallen into the stereotype trap. Lots of people, especially adults, look at him and think "God! Talk about weird" but there's nothing weird about him, he's just doing his own thing which, deep down, I think a lot of people would like to do.

I think that there is a little piece of George in everyone. Somewhere





# BUY ANY PRE-RECORDED TITLE FOR £4.99 OR MORE

These are just a few examples of the wide range of cassettes available from Boots Record Departments. So whatever your taste in music, buy a pre-recorded cassette from us costing £4.99 or more and we will give you absolutely free, a Sony BHF C90 Tape worth £1.35. That's right, absolutely free!

## ...AND GET THIS FREE!



Offer ends 14th July 1994. Subject to stock availability. Prices refer to Great Britain and may not apply in the Channel Islands or Northern Ireland.

# ALVIN STARBUCK I FEEL LIKE BUDDY HOLLY



I WATCHED THE PLANES COME IN  
ON THE EARLY MORNING FLIGHTS  
BUT I COULD NOT STAND  
TO SEE THEM LAND  
WITHOUT YOU  
NOW I'M THUMBING THROUGH MY 45s  
ON ANOTHER ENDLESS NIGHT  
AND THE SAME OLD LINE  
GOING BACK IN TIME  
TELL ME THIS IS NOTHING NEW

WELL I FEEL LIKE BUDDY HOLLY  
'CAUSE IT'S RAINING IN MY HEART  
ALL THE SAD SONGS  
TAKE ME BACK TO YOU  
NOW THAT WE ARE APART  
NOW I KNOW HOW  
PAUL McCARTNEY FELT  
WHEN HE GOT UP TO SAY  
I WISH IT WAS YESTERDAY

SO I GO HERE PLAYING SOLITAIRE  
IT'S A GAME I KNOW SO WELL  
EVER SINCE THAT DAY  
YOU CALLED TO SAY IT'S OVER  
NOW I MADE MY RESERVATION  
AT THE HEARTBREAK HOTEL  
WHILE I'M LIVING WITHOUT YOU  
I'M THINKING ABOUT YOU

LIKE ONLY THE LONELY DO

WELL I FEEL LIKE BUDDY HOLLY  
'CAUSE IT'S RAINING IN MY HEART  
ALL THE SAD SONGS  
TAKE ME BACK TO YOU  
NOW THAT WE ARE APART  
NOW I KNOW HOW  
PAUL McCARTNEY FELT  
WHEN HE GOT UP TO SAY  
I WISH IT WAS YESTERDAY

WELL I FEEL LIKE BUDDY HOLLY  
'CAUSE IT'S RAINING IN MY HEART  
ALL THE SAD SONGS  
TAKE ME BACK TO YOU  
NOW THAT WE ARE APART  
NOW I KNOW HOW  
PAUL McCARTNEY FELT  
WHEN HE GOT UP TO SAY  
I WISH IT WAS YESTERDAY  
I WISH IT WAS YESTERDAY  
I WISH IT WAS YESTERDAY

WORKING ON THE RECORDS  
REPORTING ON THE COMMISSION  
CHAPTERS OF THE  
OF CHINA AND THE

# SMASH HITS

See anylink yet?

Not a sausage. The crystal is cloudy... Perhaps you ought to cross my palm with more aliver.

Leave it aht, darlin'. Yer holdin' s'li my foldin' already.

Sure?

Positive.

Ah, well... the clouds are clearing... I see lots of songwords and... and colour!

Come on, liv. What kind of fortune tellin' is vat? Smash Hits is always crammed full of gleaming colour and the very latest songwords. Everyone knows vat. Get on wiv it.

I see Bitz and Mutterings and... Get Smart...

I said get on wiv it!

Ah, I see the bass player of a very famous pop group...

Yes?

He is surrounded by new records... the group's name begins with D...

Strike a light! Must be JOHN TAYLOR reviewing the single!

And I see some rubber... a lot of flesh... 50 nude sailors...

Cor bilmeys! DEAD OR ALIVE! Vey're good, vey're! What else?

I can dimly discern three young chaps with short hair and a new record... two of them are from Glasgow...

Must be BRONSKI BEAT! I've heard a lot about vat crew. 'Zai all!

Yes, the crystal is clouding over again. Cross my palm with more silver?

Give over. I've only got 40p left and I'm aavin' vat until June 21 for ver new SMASH HITS it's a ver magazine of ver future!



ON SALE ★ JUNE 21

**SMASH HITS**  
**MARC ALMOND**

Photo: Peter Dinklage

