



# Smash HITS

A large photograph of Howard Jones holding a bright yellow umbrella. He is wearing a dark jacket over a white shirt and is looking off to the side with a slight smile. The background is a clear blue sky.

HOWARD JONES ESCAPES  
THE ENGLISH SUMMER

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DURAN DURAN  
SIMPLY RED  
GREEN

PETE BURNS  
LIVE AID  
JIM KERR

Smash Hits/Annie Lennox



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## DURAN DURAN

Is Simon's yacht seaworthy?  
Will The Power Station spring a leak?  
Who is Michael Des Barres?  
In other words, just what are  
the fizzing "fivesome" up to?

P14-15



# THE WAX FACTOR

● Those of a "sensitive disposition" should turn the page right now! For these horrors from the wax museum are definitely not for the squeamish or nervous. Eughhhhhh! Aiiiseee! Blechhhhhh! Yes, pretty stomach-churning, isn't it readers? Seems that Virgin Records are re-opening its biggest store, in London's Oxford Street, this autumn, and they think that these grisly wax specimens will somehow lure millions of innocent customers inside. "The world's only waxworks exhibitions exclusively devoted to rock stars!" is they're calling it. Fair enough, but why they should also choose words like "ife-like" and "accurate" to describe the exhibits when, *Biz* reckons, "awesome repulsive" and "downright spooky" would be more fitting, is anyone's guess. Pass the sickbag, Alice . . .

Teers For Fears as you've never seen 'em before! (Actually, it's supposed to be Paul "Fab Macca" McCartney and John Lennon of The Beatles . . .)



Not an artist's impression of the Venus De Milo but, in archaic fact, Dolly Parton as you've never seen her before (Honest, gov' . . .)



Curvaceous Tomtomw's World presenter Judith Hann? Nope. It's— gasp! — Meat Loaf!



The Michael Jackson wax horror head (No Pepsi Cola jokes, please!)



● The **Cocoteau Twins**, who are currently writing weird and wonderful songs for their next LP (due late autumn), have an American compilation of their best songs out soon. It may be available over here, and it may also contain a couple of new songs. But then again, said their philosophical spokesperson, it may not.

● How daft can you get? The first 10,000 copies of the new **Colour Box** single, "The Moon Is Blue", come with a free LP. That comes out on July 12 and is followed by another LP, "Colourbox", later in the month. S'pose they'll be giving away whole record shops with that . . .

● After the v superb single, "Goodbye Bad Times", charms **Phillip Oakey** and **Giorgio Moroder** plan to release an LP full of the stuff. Pencilled in for late summer, "Phio" is currently hard at it in Sheffield working on the new Human League LP. Can't wait.

Photo: Annette H. Pothmann

● Who are these people and what are they doing? Are they a) Boots salespersons, testing out the store's new staff costume and "Torchlike" range? b) Leaders of the Stonehenge "Peace Convoy", a-grooving at the summer solstice? c) Members of **Talking Heads** celebrating the group's tenth anniversary on rock's lost highway by dressing up rather stupidly? Answer: c) Members of **Talking Heads** celebrating the group's tenth anniversary on rock's lost highway by dressing up rather stupidly. Ah, that explains it, then . . .



## HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Belated greetings to

- **Nick Rhodes** of **Duran Duran** (23 on June 8)
- **Eddie London** of **China Crisis** (23 on June 9)
- **Boy George** (24 on June 14)
- **Barry Manilow** (39 on June 17)
- ... who all got mased out a couple of issues back due to administrative error . . . and, in the meantime, happy birthday to
- **Vince Clarke** (24 on July 3)
- **John Keeble** of **Spandau Ballet** (26 on July 6)
- **Marc Almond** (29 on July 9)
- **Chris Cross** of **Ultravox** (33 on July 14)
- **Stewart Copeland** of **The Police** (33 on July 16)

Normal service will be resumed next issue . . . (If better be—Ed.)



Eddie London

Photo: George O'Neil

# BOND AID: A VIEW TO A K



The baddest Christopher Walken and G. Jones in a scowling situation. Scary!

● Here he comes, skiing one-legged down a vertical mountainside before diving into a motorized ice-floe equipped with mod cors like a sofa-bed and a long-legged blonde. Yep, 007 is back with *A View To A Kill* and let's face it: you don't go to a James Bond film for intellectual stimulation. What you go for is stunts, scenery and psychopaths-plotting-to-take-over-the-world, plus lots of car chases, explosions and dear old **Roger Moore** scurrying through his usual set of uttering mildly smutty wisecracks in between hanging around in blazing lift-shafts and dangling from airships hundreds of feet above America.

This time he's up against megabaddie Max Zorin (played rather wimpily by **Christopher Walken**) who aims to monopolize the world's computer microchip market by causing massive earthquakes in California. Prowling and growling as Zorin's muscular flooze is the very wonderful **Grace Jones** who assassinates a French secret services man with a butterfly on a string before parachuting down off the top of the Eiffel Tower.

Bond gets to do some smogging with Grace, and later splashes about in a bathtub with a sinky Russian agent, but he shows where his affections really lie by cooking a quiche for gorgeous pouting **Tanya Roberts**, the leading lady who tags along in high heels and lip gloss for the grand finale punch up on top of San Francisco's Golden Gate Bridge. Fun 'n' horsense for all the family, and there's a rather jolly theme tune by someone called **Duran Duran**. Crinkly!

● **A Flock Of Seagulls.** How that name rolls trippingly off the tongue! Whatever happened to Mike Score and ver'lads who were, without doubt, possibly the greatest popular music "oufit" ever to have cruised down rock's lost highway? No one seems to know. And so to celebrate the band's continuing disappearance, their record company have decided to re-release ten of their most glorious singles — "Wishing (I Had A Photograph Of You)", "Space Age Love Song", "Never Again (The Dancer)", "The More You Live, The More You Love" — yes, friends, they're all here. And they come in a "specially packaged collection" and all the original picture sleeves!!!! Who said rock'n'rol was dead?

● In last issue's Wrangler competition we said there would be 10 runner-up prizes of posters. April Fo-off it should have said 100 runner-up prizes!! So there.

● Could you live with the thought that you inspired **Gery Numen** to start making music? **John Fox**, who was in **Ultravox** before they were famous, has to. And now after two years getting his head together in the countryside "having a baby, fell-walking and writing" (versatile chap, this) he's released a new single called "Stars On Fire".

● The new **King** single is, as they say, a "new number". It's called "Alone Without You".



● Cast your mind back a couple of months to yet-another-piping-hot-issue-of-Britain's-Brightest-Pop-Magazine. Remember the one? Had Wham! in China (part 2), Spandau Bally in America, Bronski Beat split "sensation", Guitars Boys Four (but before my time, them — new Ed.) sizzling exclusive, lots of gripping stuff like that. Got it? Well, on the back cover there was this legendary pic of **Tears For Fears** and about a grillion readers bombarded Linda Duff with the age-old leisure-wear questionette: "Where did **Curt Smith** get that jolly corky-looking yellow shirt?" Where indeed?

Well, akichurrie, it's a Muscle (v. trendy clothesier?) shirt, and because so many of you were taken with it, **Bitz** decided to get hold of some. Yes! We have ten shirts exactly the same as Curt's to give away, and we're throwing in ten extraordinarily exquisite copies of TFF's extraordinary new waxing, "Head Over Heels", shaped like four leaf clovers!!! Pup ruddy pup!

A question: Who had a Top 30 hit in 1982 with a song coincidentally titled "Head Over Heels"? Was it a) Abba b) The Specimen c) Humpe Humpe or d) Lee Van Cise?

Postcards on backs of envelopes to **Smash Hits Curt's Shirt Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. By July 17.



● The bloke on the left below is **Alvin Stardust** so that can only mean one thing. The owl is called **Puff**. Four year old Puff is star of Alvin's new video for "Sleepless Nights". They first met when they were both on TV **AM** one morning — Puff's a bit of a star in his own right you see, having appeared no less than 27 times on the telly. "Word" fact: Puff had been thought of as a "he" for four years until, after the video, "he" had an egg!!!!!! Nowt so queer as owls.



● "Skin" is the latest release on the dead 'necrocity **Some Bizzare** label. By the **Burmes Brothers** (who, of course, is really only one person), **Guy Chambers** it's a 12" only release and features possibly the most talented bloke in the western world on quest vocals, the Marquis **Marc Almond** of Almond.

## HUMPE HUMPE STICK IT UP YOUR JUMPE

● **Humpe** Humpe ero, quite clearly, a very delfy-duck European group. Two German chicklets, sisters Anete and Inge Humpe, they've just released their first single, "3 Of Us". The 12" includes an "Art" and "Club" mix (oh dear) and **Depeche Mode's Martin Gore** helps out on their "up'n coming" LP thingie.



● "Waltz" is the new single by **These Tender Virtues**, who include a founder member of Dexy's Midnight Runners. Wow!

● **Doctor & The Meddles**, that extremely dodgy looking psychedelic Beat combo, are about to release their first EP, "Happy But Twisted". Nice one.

● **Paul Hardcastle** has been in touch with **Bitz** to point out that "Rainforest", currently climbing the charts, isn't the follow-up to "19". Paul explains that it's "a track I did over a year ago as backing for a hip-hop video, and is not my new single — I will be going into the studio shortly to record a brand new track, and hopefully that will be out in August."

● "In Praise Of Older Women And Other Crimes" is a) the new TV series starring **Lee Van Cleef** and **Stefanie Powers**. b) the upcoming **Kid Creole And The Coconuts** LP; c) a book by **John Coen**.

(c) JAMSU

● The **Fergal Sherkey** LP, due for release in about 37 yonks time (or maybe even by Christmas) is to be produced by **Deve Stewart** of the Eurythmics.

● Traveling down rock's lost highway once more we find yet another re-release from **Idol**. **Duran Duran's** "White Wedding", it's "Mega Idol Max" which the best bits from all

one **Sir William** favourite, backed by a includes his hits.



"His goodness! Pop info: **Tanya Roberts** cop the Golden Girl; **Brady**: Thrilling!

PHOTO: PHOTOS BY PHOTOS

# BIZ

● **Dire Straits** are set to play a concert in the presence of young "pop pickers", Prince Charles and his lady wife, in aid of the Prince's trust. The event will take place at Wembley Arena on July 4—the very same day that Broccoos Springsteen plays his first concert at Wembley Stadium. Wemburley, Wemburley (our knees have gone all tremburley...)

● Revitalised lead heart-throb of the '70s, **David Cassidy** embarks on a major tour of Great Britain in September. Consult Concerts for further details.



Liz Taylor



Brigitte Bardot



Alan Soh

As a former model, she is a natural choice for an advertisement with a name report, Jimmy K. Barrow and Farrow, making lots of money among female admirers and bringing lovely... (great stuff, isn't it? Well, it is a natural...)

Elizabeth Taylor, **Brigitte Bardot** from **Martin** comp (surely some mistake—Ed)? Even better! Well, it's useful if the brainchild of **Simon Napier Bell**, **Wham!**'s manager—the man who mistimed the China visit. At a projected cost of 17 million smackers, it'll be directed by John McLaren (who made *Grease*) and written by the person who scripted *Widows*. Apparently a lot of the scenes will be shot in Allan Soh's (Wham! and Duran's hair "stylist") salon with the coiffeur himself playing a wicked Joan Collins-type role of resident bitch. It's even rumoured that one of Allan's clients in the series might be a certain **Andrew Ridgeley**, but we'll just have to wait and see about that one. But if they can get Margaret Duchess of Argyll to agree to appear anything is possible.

Shooting will start in November and it'll be on the screens (don't know what channel yet) next spring. Can't wait.

## BIRTHDAY BOY

● Marilyn with a mohican, Madonna picking up a new boyfriend, trendy artist Andy Warhol, actor Rupert Everett, champagne and caviar all pad for millionaire Cornelia Guest—yes, that's right, **Biz** is talking about **Boy George's** 24th birthday party in New York last month. For 12 hours they partied, ending up with breakfast at arty club Area. Then they all dispersed—Marilyn to continue his search for a permanent home in New York, George to carry on watching **Art** Mardt produce new Culture Club songs. But did anyone give him any presents?

G. O'Dowd with the intently famous Cornelia Guest at that party

Marilyn and "them" (Well, you had to be there...)



Rupert Everett, the world's most photographed man

Billy Idol looks like Marilyn and the birthday boy



Philip Salon and Gemma Mimmmin. They're dreamy



● Sick of Totopoly? Tired of Ker Plunk? Mind-numbingly bored with The Mouse Trap Game? We have the perfect solution. **The Mega Pop Trivia Quiz Game Book** features 6,000 questions and, as if by magic, it turns itself into a board game. Prize for best quesse goes to this poster. "Do you know which member of Duran Duran made himself ill as a result of drinking elephant's urine?" Beats us, mate! So for 5,999 other gems of "monumental unimportance" you could do no better.



## HIPSWAY: TALLEST GROUP

● It's a bit dull being **Biz**, you know. Nothing to do all day but jot down the title of the new Flacc "Bobo" single and do "Happy Birthday" (and if it's not right the usual, you're fired—Ed). So it's a relief to think to be allowed out to a real London hotel to meet **Skin** and **Finn**, two members of **Hipsway**. How they come!

"I'm still with a piece of lemon with it." Oh no! **Biz** don't expect that! It's just about time for afternoon naps all round but **Skin** (Graham Skinner, the singer) and **Finn** (the guitarist) are attacking the bar.

"We're just showing off actually," sneers **Skin**. So what are they really like?

"Well," he smiles, "Everyone in the band is six foot or more; we're

26 foot of pure man. Finn's a pronounced hippie—Finn's your old friend. **Hipsy** travels the countryside in a romantic look and Johnny (McClintock, ex-Altered Images bass player) is a loner. He doesn't share his taste for the bad things in life.

Now, it seems, for having been in bands with vary doozy names: "My first band," gogles **Skin**, "was called The Very Essence Of Kites. I wanted the music to be like kites soaring and beautiful."

Finn isn't impressed. "I was in Dixon And The Crocodiles. And The Moroccan Consequence—they were named after a song by my dad's band in the early '70s. They used to clear halls in Edinburgh." They both agree that **Hipsway** is at least a bit better—can you



...a) Chris Heather? Was  
 called **The Man Who**  
**Suddenly Fell Over?** Was  
 stated to be in a band  
 member of the Smash Hits  
 ● **Blackmail** Edit Which

## FAN CLUBS

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**Paul Young**  
 c/o Sally Hamer  
 PO Box 140  
 London WC2E 9PB

● Whose ideal romantic evening is "half an hour in front of the mirror"? **Merton Mick Teibot**, if internationalists, a new **Style Council** book by Andrea Cicece (Riot Stories £5) is to be believed. It also includes loads of new colour pics, their best lyrics with Paul's explanation of what they're about, some interviews and just about everything you ever wanted to know about the "fab" duo.

Also worth a peek is **U2 Portfolio** (Blue Mountain Music, £6.95) which is a lavishly packaged book with the lyrics and music of 17 U2 songs interspersed with lots of very "tasteful" and arty photos. Bit pricey though...

● **Anel F.** is the name of the character played by Eddie Murphy in the "powerfully amusing" film **Beverly Hills Cop**. But who is **Meredith Fahlman** (see p. 18)? The great-grandson of Heistold Richter, the man who invented earthquakes? A hiterto-obscure recording engineer employed by Giorgio Morodut or c) The synthesizer player in Australian "underground" band Johnny Foreigner?

Answer: b)

● **Merrill**'s British tour dates confirmed!!! Read all about it in Dates!!

## IN THE WORLD

Imagine them telling The Very Essence Of Kites onto Razzmatazz? "My mum, she thinks it's like a fairy tale, now she's seen us on telly," explains Skin. Apparently she's now quite convinced they're internationally famous. But they're not and they claim they don't even have that much money. They'll have to wait until lots of you buy their excellent first CD, "The Broken Years" (this is, if they don't get red up with Johnny first).

"He doesn't even smoke," lures Skin. In fact Johnny gets so annoyed with smokers that they "bought him a fan for his birthday so he could blow the smell away. He takes it everywhere. He actually uses it".

"Johnny's only fan" sniggers Pam.



Insane model goes "bonkers" over an R. Taylor t-shirt



Two new members of The Power Station relax back stage (is this quite correct? - Ed)



A pair of jaunty nautical types read test the sails for Simon's yacht

Photo: Paul Hirst

● Just picture the scene. You're strolling down the street, minding your own business, when suddenly you are mobbed by publishers, film producers and yachtsmen asking you to do a book of holiday snaps, "pen" a jingle for a glossy spy film, sell round the world in a sponsored sieve, that sort of thing. Why? Because you're wearing one of these v. luscious **Duren Duren** t-shirts, of course.

There are five different shirts, each with a super picture of a Duren person plastered over the front. And we've got five sets plus five copies of a free limited edition of the **A View To A Kill** single on white vinyl, in J. Bond bullet-hole sleeve.

So, mes enfants, to be in with a chance of winning, here is a question: in which James Bond film did George Lazenby star as our hero 007? Was it a) **A View To A Kill** b) **Dr No** c) **On Her Majesty's Secret Service** d) **Gary on Up The Khyber** e) **Keith Chegwin**?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Duren Shirt Competition**, 55-55 Carneby Street, London W1V 1PF. Closing date July 17.

● "Jobs For The Boys" is an LP sponsored by the Merseyside County Council. It features an unreleased song by **The Style Council**, an LP back from **Smash Hits** "The Year" Duffley and loads of new Liverpool bands who haven't got a record deal yet. Very worthy, it costs £3.99.

## CRAZY FOR YOU ... AND YOU ... AND YOU

● Now we all know about a certain J. Taylor's antics in the chicklet department but, until recently, one **Madonna** Ciccone appeared to be linked with just one chappe - producer **John "Jellybean" Benitez**. But with the big E of the "Jellybean", Madonna, as they say, began to play the field - and a rather large field at that. Next came a very short film - in more ways than one - with His Royal Purpleiness. He didn't last long. Van Halen's sexbom **David Lee Roth** then came on the scene. Again it was a whirlwind job. It seemed our Madonna, forever increasing in popularity, was getting just a teeny bit sick of pop stars. John Taylor, George Michael, Billy Idol and a cast of thousands were just cast to the wayside. Now she had Hollywood in her sights. **Sean Penn**, star of the film **Falcon And The Snowman**, became the latest of her beaux. But in a jiffy he was fought off by **Don Johnson**, star of **Miami Vice**, but, you guessed it, the now familiar Big E was just around the corner. Madonna was on a massive sell out tour of the States, she had no less than six singles in the US top 40, one of them in the number one slot. And then there was her film **Desperately Seeking Susan**. As Frenkie say, the world was her oyster. The next logical step on rock'n'roll's lost highway to world domination? Politics, of course. In steps **John F. Kennedy Jr.**, son of the assassinated US President. And there we leave her Peter. Who next? Who knows? The Pope? Ronald Reagan? Gorbachev? Peter Martin? (No chance - Ed) Only time will tell...



Sean Penn

Don Johnson

John F. Kennedy Jr.

"Jellybean"

Prince

David Lee Roth

Photo: Paul Hirst

Photo: Associated Press





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# LIFE IN ONE DAY

**Howard Jones is not a dawdler. Give him 24 hours and he'll contrive to pack in a spot of water skiing, a game of Monopoly, a whizz-along on roller skates, an episode of *Dallas* and, of course, a vegetarian nosh-up. And, you never know, he'll probably even play a sell-out concert or two. And then he'll chat about it all to Chris Heath . . .**

**T**he receptionist at the Aurora Hotel, Toronto, Canada has never even heard of Howard Jones. However, if you ask her politely, she's only too delighted to tell you the whereabouts of a Mr Naldo Marchetta who checked in the night before. Naldo Marchetta? Surely not, Jenna Wade's old husband in *Dallas* actually staying right here in Toronto?

"On every tour I use a different name," laughs Howard when I eventually track him down. "On the last tour it was Alphonse Conroy. Now we're all booked in as the Naldo Marchetta Orchestra!"

"So he's secretly a bit of a *Dallas* fan, is he?" "I suppose I am," he admits, just a little sheepishly. "I don't get much time to watch it but when I can, I do. While I'm away my press officer videos it for me. I like it because it's a bit of pure escapism to indulge in."

It's about 11 in the morning and Howard's a bit worried about the weather. Outside it's a little dull and, though the forecast is good, he's scared it might pour with rain like it did yesterday. If it does, it'll ruin tonight's open air concert at the 13,000 capacity Kingswood stadium – "the biggest concert I've ever played on my own".

However, most of the time that he's been

over touring North America it's been non-stop sun. That's also not terribly good news for someone like Howard who doesn't really like being out when it's blistering hot.

"I can't get a good suntan," he moans. "My arms are both peeling at the moment. Everywhere I go I leave half an inch of skin. Very unpleasant!"

So what's Howard been up to?

"We've been keeping ourselves busy water-skiing and roller-skating," he answers surprisingly. Water-skiing?

"Yeah, I wouldn't say I was good but it's much easier than you think. I thought it was going to be really dangerous."

Didn't he fall off?

"Well, the first ten times you try to get out of the water you don't, but then all you have to do is let the boat carry you and you're away. It feels really exciting. Really exhilarating."

And rollerskating? Surely not?

"Yeah!" he says. "Any chance we have we go out rollerskating. We've got four or five sets of skates on the bus."

But what on earth do American kids think when they're quietly walking down the street minding their own business and suddenly they see Howard Jones careering towards them on wheels?

"I think they think it's a bit odd," he laughs. "Normally people like me just slip out of limos, shrouded in secrecy, and go into the gigs. But it's good. Kids just stop me as I'm riding around and have a chat, which I quite like."

It's not all play though. When he's not pootling out on the sidewalk, Howard's either playing another sell-out concert or travelling between towns on his tourbus.

"Normally when people tour America they fly and stay in hotels every night," he explains. "But we actually sleep on the roller. We do the gig, get on the bus, sleep and wake up in a new place. And it's only early in the morning so you've got the whole day to do something before the gig in the evening."

12 people sleep on the bus – he and his wife Jen together at the back where the seat folds down. "It's quite small," he says. "But it's cosy."

Most nights they stay up a while, drinking, talking, singing and occasionally resorting to the *Monopoly* board. "We played the other day," he remembers with amusement. "Jed won for the first time in his life. It was the first one out. I formed a syndicate with my brother Martin but it didn't work. We didn't even get any houses."

As well as their own beds ("I sleep really well – I think it's the rolling motion from the suspension of these Silver Eagle buses, it sort of lulls you to sleep") the Naldo Marchetta Orchestra is also taking round the world its own vegetarian cook, Jill.

"We have one big meal a day," says Howard, sounding a bit peckish. Like what? "Oh, tacos, Italian food like vegetarian lasagne, spinach, veggie burgers, baked potatoes – something different everyday. My favourite's vegetable curry."

The food is apparently so good that most of the meat-eaters have joined in, at least for the duration of the tour.

"We started off," says Howard, sounding pleased, "with just over half of the complete entourage of 22 being vegetarian. Now there's only four still eating meat."

So is he working on them?

"No," he replies, chuckling at the idea. "We don't work on the others. There's no pressure on anybody. It's not a police state! It's just that people have found they liked the food better."

**MORE OVER THE PAGE**





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# WHAT ARE DURAN DURAN UP TO?

● C'mon, lads, what are you playing at? First we have The Power Station saying they'd jacked it all in. Then they tour America. What's going on? And why are Simon and Nick gallivanting around Paris with Grace Jones? Will the Duran film ever be released? Why's Simon got a yacht? Peter Martin has all the answers.



Princess Di, a dream in pink organza (for the benefit of any viewers with black & white sets) shakes hands with Simon after the Bond film premiere



## THE POWER STATION...

● ... have been rehearsing in America for their tour which starts on June 30th in Hartford, Connecticut without singer Robert Palmer. Apparently Robert was behind schedule with his solo LP and "basically" wanted to get on with that and "finish it on time". His replacement is Michael Des Barres, former vocalist with dodgy groups like Detective, Silverhead and "supergroup" Chequered Past (who also featured members of Blondie and the Sex Pistols!).

John Taylor has this to say on the matter: "It's all been a bit of a trauma. It was a complete surprise. I was going on holiday at the time and had to come back and decide if we were still going to do the tour. The rest of us were really into it."

"Michael Des Barres has a similar atyle, to Robert and said he could do it. I think he has a great sense of rock 'n' roll style. Anyway I always said The Power Station would be a constantly evolving project."

Andy Taylor simply had this to say: "The kids have bought tickets and we'll be here to play."

The tour also features Spandau Ballet. They're not supporting The Power Station but "co-headlining" which means they'll alternate going on first each night.

The tour doesn't look like it'll wind its way over here and there are no immediate plans for any new Power Station records, although there will be another single off the LP in late July (a toss-up between "Harvest For The World" and "Communication").

## THE DURAN FILM...

● ... was mentioned in Mutterings simply yonks ago. It's an elongated version of the live video shown at Christmas and will now be released on video later this year. Filmed in Birmingham and San Francisco, it features actor Milo O'Shea (who played the character "Duran Duran" in *Barbarella*). The wise money's on a pre-Xmas release.

## THE BOND FILM SONG...

● ... after fantastically drawn-out negotiations was recorded in exactly one week. John Barry didn't have that much to do with the recording, so it seems, acting as a "sound stylist". The lyrics are a "parallel story" to that of the film, dealing with "the story of falling in love with someone you have to kill". Well weird. Duran Duran were also asked to appear in *A View To A Kill* in a short cameo role but in the end decided against it.

"It would have looked a bit corny, reckoned John, "doing a pretend concert sequence at a wedding or something. We just felt it'd be better leaving it at the theme tune."

And, as Simon points out, "it's about time they had someone decent to do the theme."



Ver lads not in The Power Station (ooh, bitch!) have a pose with the "fuzzy" stars of *A View To A Kill*, Grace Jones and Tanya Roberts. (Dg the crazy legwarmers, Jonesy!)



Photo: Photofest Press

## SIMON'S YACHT...

●... is a 77-foot, 18-berth craft, being built at a cost of one million pounds. It leaves Southampton in September at the start of the Whitbread Round The World Race. In February next year Simon will join it in Auckland, New Zealand, to join the last two legs of the race. The vessel, he says, "will be manned by 18 strong men". Not sure if he counts himself among that number but he will have undergone a two-month training programme on land and sea by then.

The race ends in Portsmouth in April after Simon and the rest of the crew have floated across the dangerously choppy seas around Cape Horn.

"God, I'm scared," he admitted. "I must have woken every night for the past three months in a cold sweat thinking about it."

## SIMON AND NICK...

●... have been in Paris since New Year working on their LP with producer Alex Sadkin (who co-produced "Seven And The Ragged Tiger"). It started off as an EP but Nick and Simon wrote enough material for a double-album. People who've heard the songs say they're reminiscent of "Tin Drum"-era Japan but with a strong New York disco feel. Simon reckons it's "very emotional music" and some of the songs deal with more serious, even political themes.

Apparently, *zillions* of ultra-dead-famous people have helped out but their names are being kept hush-hush at the moment. We can reveal, however, that two of these famous folk are Grace Jones and Dave Gilmore of Pink Floyd (*He's famous? -Ed.*) and that Roger Taylor has also been helping out.

At present there is no name for the group or the LP but a single will be out in August and the LP in September. There are no plans for a tour.

## DURAN DURAN: THE FUTURE...

●... is a bit vague. The plan is that they all get back together after The Power Station tour and write a new LP ready for Christmas release. More realistically, a single might be made for around that time but it looks highly likely that they won't start work proper until early next year and then Simon's yachting jaunt will interrupt everything. So don't expect much new stuff until next spring. Eeek!



Photo: Steve Thayer





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# THE

## THAT JOKE ISN'T FUNNY ANymore

Park the car at the side of the road  
You should know  
Time's tide will smother you  
And I will too  
When you laugh about people  
Who feel so very lonely  
Their only desire is to die  
Well I'm afraid  
It doesn't make me smile  
I wish I could laugh  
But that joke isn't funny any more  
It's too close to home  
And it's too near the bone  
It's too close to home  
And it's too near the bone  
More than you'll ever know

It was dark as I drove the point home  
And on cold leather seats  
Well it suddenly struck me  
I just might die with a smile on my face  
After all

I've seen this happen  
In other people's lives  
And now it's happening in mine  
Repeat to fade

Words and music by Morrissey/Marr  
Reproduced by permission  
Warner Bros Music  
On Rough Trade Records

Photo: Peter Adamson

# SMITHS



# THE STYLE COUNCIL

COME TO MILTON KEYNES

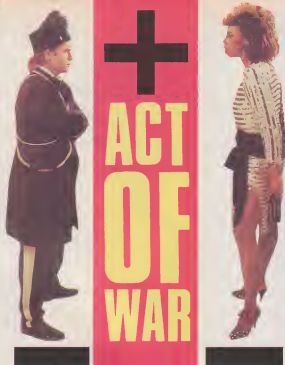
MAY I WALK YOU HOME TONIGHT  
ON THIS FINE AND LOVELY NIGHT TONIGHT  
WE'LL WALK PAST THE LUSCIOUS HOUSES  
THROUGH ROLLING LAWNS AND LOVELY FLOWERS  
OUR NICE NEW TOWN WHERE  
THE CURTAINS ARE DRAWN  
WHERE HOPE IS STARTED AND DREAMS CAN BE BORNE

LET US SHARE OUR INSANITY  
GO MAD TOGETHER IN COMMUNITY  
BOYS ON THE CORNER LOOKING FOR THEIR SUPPER  
BOYS ON THE GREEN LOOKING FOR SOME SLAUGHTER  
WE USED TO CHASE DREAMS  
NOW WE CHASE THE DRAGON  
MINE IS THE SEMI WITH THE UNION JACK ON

IN OUR PARADISE LOST WE'LL BE FINDING OUR SANITY  
IN THIS PARADISE FOUND WE'LL BE LOSING OUR WAY  
FOR A BRAVE NEW DAY

MAY I SLASH MY WRISTS TONIGHT  
ON THIS FINE CONSERVATIVE NIGHT  
I WAS LOOKING FOR A JOB SO I CAME TO TOWN  
I EASILY ADAPT WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN  
I READ THE AD ABOUT THE PRIVATE SCHEMES  
I LIKED THE IDEA BUT NOW I'M NOT SO KEYNE KEEN  
THE SONGS WE LIVE BY ARE BEYOND OUR MEANS  
BUT THE SUN NEVER SETS  
AND WE'RE ALL SAFE AND SOUND  
GOD BLESS YOU ALL GOD BLESS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY PAUL WELLER  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION  
EMI MUSIC PUBLISHERS LTD  
ON POLYDOR RECORDS



# ACT OF WAR

THIS AIN'T NO BATTLE NORRY THIS AIN'T NO FIGHT  
NOW COME YOU TAKE IT SO HARD WHEN I STAY OUT ALL NIGHT  
IF I TAKE A DRINK IS THAT AGAINST THE LAW  
AND IF I HAVE A GOOD TIME (NUN) DO YOU CALL THAT AN ACT OF WAR

WELL YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT BOY THIS HOUSE IS YOUR NOME  
I DIDN'T BUILT IT UP FOR YOU TO LIVE HERE ON MY OWN  
AND IF YOU THINK IT'S EASY TO FORGET ABOUT ME  
YOU'D BETTER THINK TWICE YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE  
IT'S AN ACT OF WAR

#### CHORUS

WE'RE LIVING ON THE FRONTLINE YOU AND ME  
FIGHTING ON THIS BATTLE GROUND OF MISERY  
ON GO AHEAD BRING ON YOUR ARTILLERY  
AND WE'LL MAKE THIS AN ACT OF WAR

GIVE 'EM ALL YOU'VE GOT 'CAUSE I'M ON AGAIN  
KEEP THE PUNCE'S COMING I CAN TAKE THEM ON THE CHIN  
WINNER TAKES ALL LET THE BEST MAN WIN  
AND WE CAN CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR

I'M A MAN OF CONVENIENCE I WORK A LONG HARD DAY  
AFTER TWELVE LONG HOURS AIN'T I GOT THE RIGHT TO PLAY  
IF LIVING TOGETHER IS GETTING IN THE WAY  
THEN I CALL THAT AN ACT OF WAR

WELL IF THAT'S YOUR GAME THEN MONEY TWO CAN PLAY  
I'M GOING ON THE TOWN TONIGHT AND HAVE SOME FUN MY WAY  
AIN'T NO WAY BABY THIS GIRL'S ODNNA STAY  
I CALL IT I CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR

#### REPEAT CHORUS

AND IT LOOKS LIKE TIME  
AIN'T BEEN ON OUR SIDE  
IF WE COULD TURN THE CLOCK BACK  
WE MIGHT SURVIVE THIS ACT OF WAR

IT'S AN ACT OF WAR AN ACT OF WAR IT'S AN ACT OF WAR  
CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR AN ACT OF WAR CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR  
CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR IT'S AN ACT OF WAR  
GET YOUR GIRL FRIEND GET YOUR LIFE BABY  
CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR AN ACT OF WAR YEAN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ELTON-JACKSON  
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ELTON JOHN  
MILLIE JACKSON

# DEAD OR ALIVE



## "YOUTHQUAKE" TOUR

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THEY SAID COULD NOT PLAY LIVE...

JULY 5 BRIGHTON HIPPODROME  
JULY 6 LONDON HAMMERSMITH ODEON  
JULY 7 LONDON HAMMERSMITH ODEON

THE  
"YOUTHQUAKE"  
CONTINUES

IN  
TOO  
DEEP

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# LIVE

## "THE GREATEST POP CONCERT EVER"

● "Without a doubt," says a tired Bob Geldof, "this will be the greatest pop concert ever." It's not surprising he's weary. Since that fateful day last winter when, after seeing a TV report on the famine in Ethiopia, he phoned Midge Ure and together they began to hatch plans for "Do They Know It's Christmas?", his life has been more or less dominated by money-raising. On a quiet week he attends a meeting of the Band Aid trustees every Thursday and goes into the Band Aid office every couple of days. On a busy week, like this one, just days away from the Live Aid concert, he's spending "an average of 14 hours a day in meetings and then another four or five on the phone to America".

He says that the Live Aid concert will be the last event he organises himself. "I'm not a fund-raiser, it's not my job. It's actually a very boring thing to do in terms of what I'm interested in. What I'm interested in is writing songs and singing them." And that's what he wants to get on with, playing with his band, The Boomtown Rats — though not until the sun rises on July 14 after 15 hours of music which will have been watched by the biggest TV audience ever.

Even when Bob bows out, though, there are other events being planned — a massive sporting event, a British Fashion industry event in September, a Band industry event ('Bond Aid'), simultaneous art exhibitions in London and New York and a benefit book of Ethiopian photos by famous photographer David Bailey. Most

significant though is the Live Aid concert — an historic occasion both for the wealth of talent appearing and the huge TV audience of one billion expected.

"Out of that billion," smiles Bob, obviously himself a little overawed by the enormity of what's happening, "only 160,000 people in the world will be able to be physically present. And I'll be one of them. So there!"

The concert will start at 12 lunchtime on Saturday July 13 at Wembley stadium. Each act will play 20 minutes each on a circular stage (so that the next act can get ready and 'soundcheck' while the previous one is on).

At 5pm in England it will be 12 noon in America and the simultaneous concert will start at the J.F. Kennedy stadium in Philadelphia. For the next five hours acts will play alternately — 20 minutes in England, 20 minutes in America. People at either concert will be able to watch what's going on at the other one on gigantic screens.

At 10pm in England (5pm Philadelphia) the English concert will stop and fans will have to leave Wembley but the American concert will go on for at least another five hours. Just about every famous pop star in the world has agreed to appear.

"Some people were a bit reluctant at first," says Bob, "the argument which swayed them was when I said 'I actually couldn't care less myself if you get up and play — the only point is that if you do, people who like you will contribute

thousands of pounds. That seemed to be the argument that persuaded them."

Not surprisingly then there's been a lot of speculation about the few people — Michael Jackson, Lionel Richie, Prince, Diana Ross, Bruce Springsteen — who as yet are unconfirmed for the event. Bob is tight-lipped about their absence except to say that some people are finding it "hard to clear their diaries" and that more names are expected to be announced before the day.

"If you use your imagination," he says, "it's quite obvious who."

One rumour is that Prince, who of course recently gave up live performance and is reluctant to go back on that decision, has sent a recorded message to be broadcast as his contribution.

As well as pop stars, Bob reveals that they're working towards "getting heads of state to come on television on that stage and appeal to people and also to offer their governments' help. President Reagan is a likely contender, and Prince Charles is believed to be a possibility in England. Envoys have also been sent to persuade powerful figures all round the world including the heads of state in Russia and in China.

All sorts of other unlikely events are rumoured to be happening. One story which is definitely true is that Phil Collins (and maybe also Duran Duran) will be performing on both sides of the Atlantic. Once he's played at the beginning of the

### AROUND THE GLOBE TO YOUR TELY SCREEN: HOW DOES IT ALL WORK?

● "If there's a satellite up there, we're going to use it," says one of the BBC



### LIVE AID: THE SPECULATION! THE RUMOURS! THE OUT-AND-OUT LIES!!

- David Bowie to do transatlantic duet with Mick Jagger! (Actually this is more-or-less impossible because of the time delay in transmitting the signal — one would always be singing behind the other.)
- The Beatles to reform with Julian Lennon on guitar! (Strenuously denied

- by everyone involved.)
- Sting to parachute into Wembley Arena with the Red Arrows!
- Michael Jackson to ride onto the stage in Philadelphia on his limo!
- Johnny Slut of The Specimen is rumoured to be planning an assault on the stage during Wham!'s spot, whereupon he will join in "Wake Me Up Before You Go Go" on backing vocals.
- Max Headroom to be the MC for the whole event!

# A I D CONCERT EVER!"



Photo: G. J.

British concert a waiting helicopter will rush him to Heathrow where he'll get on Concorde, arrive in Washington a few hours afterwards, get another helicopter to Philadelphia and be back on stage only seconds later

## THE BIGGEST TV SHOW ON EARTH

● "Just think," muses Bob, amazed at the scale of it all. "There'll be a family sitting round the TV in Siberia in the Soviet Union watching exactly the same thing as someone in Idaho, USA, or Grantham, England, probably experiencing the same emotions and wanting to help in the same way."

Never, as far as anyone can remember, has an event been broadcast as far and wide as this one. Just about every country in the world will receive *Live Aid* (if they can't afford it, they get it free) and the estimated TV audience of around one billion people ("maybe even a billion-and-a-half", says Bob) is about one-quarter of the earth's population. (For comparison the Royal Wedding is estimated to have been seen by just 650 million).

What you'll see on your screen is all 15 hours of music from both England and America, and also inserts from other countries.

"In our part of the programme," explains the BBC's Michael Appleton, "there'll be inserts from Australia, Japan, Italy, Holland and Germany. Austria also – if I can find room."

There will also be inserts specific to each

country.  
"You might see someone like Dennis Waterman on your screens," explains Bob, "but because he's not famous in Germany, they'll drop in someone famous over there instead."  
To make the maximum possible amount of money Bob Geldof explains that they tried to make every country broadcasting the concert also conduct a "teletthon" – where people phone in pledging money to the cause.  
"It looks like even the Russians might do it," he says. "Even Japan – where they don't have the concept of charity – have gone crazy on the idea."  
He hopes that everyone watching it – and especially those video-taping it – will make an appropriate donation.  
"All the artists know that everyone at home will have five videotapes stacked by the TV ready. That's fine – but remember if you video it for free we also need your sweaty pound notes. So pay for it by using the phone and pledging money.  
As well as people watching it at home, Michael Appleton says that a lot of theatres, cinemas and clubs will be showing the broadcast, collecting money on the door.  
"I'd like it to be like a huge party," says Bob, "for there to be street parties – a day for the whole nation."  
"And," he emphasises, "I just want the scope of the whole thing to come across to everyone. Four continents are getting together to help the fifth."

country.

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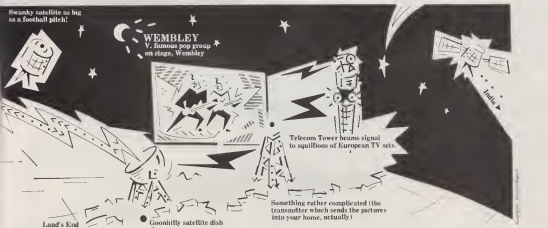
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the stadiums. How's it done? Simple, really...

The TV signal from the American concert is fed into a satellite dish specially positioned outside the stadium. The signal is first transmitted to a satellite near Maine in the North-East of America then down to a receiver in Maine. Next it's sent to a satellite in the mid-Atlantic – then down to a

receiver in Goochilly in Cornwall. Next the signal comes up a landline to the BBC TV Centre in London where it's converted back for British television and is sent on to Wembley. And how long does all this take? Less than half-a-second.

Swanky satellite as big as a football pitch!



● Bono of U2 is planning to do a 27 minute acapella version of "Smoke On The Water"

● Backstage Andy Taylor and Nasher of Frankie Goes To Hollywood have organised a beer drinking competition for charity. Newcastle Brown are supplying the ale free!

● Why are Prince and Madonna not taking part in Live Aid? Because they're both getting married – yes, to each other – on July 13 in St Charles

Church, Cincinnati, Ohio. Billy Idol is to be the best man and Janet Jackson is going to be one of the bridesmaids.

● Gary Kemp has been going through a rigorous keep fit and gymnastic course in preparation for the Big Day. Why? Because onstage he's challenged Bruce Springsteen's guitarist Nils Lofgren to a back flip (while playing the lead guitar bit to "True") competition. Mini-trampolines are being provided free by Adidas!



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# HIPSWAY

## THE BROKEN YEARS

ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE  
BY THE BROKEN YEARS  
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE  
BY THE BROKEN YEARS  
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE  
BY THE BROKEN YEARS  
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE  
BY THE BROKEN YEARS

AM BROKE BY THE YEARS  
LIE IN THE BROKEN YEARS  
JUST LIKE ALWAYS EVERYONE  
TOREH OF MY FEAR  
WAITING ON THE WINTER SUN  
EVERYONE  
WHO LIKE THE GOSPEL THEY SING  
THE MOON'S IN THE SKY  
FEAR TOO LONG  
NOT SO VERY LONG

(CHORUS)  
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE  
BY THE BROKEN YEARS  
ARE YOU BROKE  
BY THE BROKEN YEARS

REPEAT CHORUS 3 TIMES

I SEE A BOY A SEXLESS BOY  
I SEE A GIRL A FACELESS GIRL  
THEY'RE STILL WAITING  
I SEE A MAN A WAITING MAN  
HE WASHER SUITOR ON TENDER TIME  
BUT SHE WANTS HIM  
BUT SHE LEAVES HIM  
SHE WAS HERE  
ALL THROUGH THE YEAR  
ALL THROUGH THE YEARS

REPEAT CHORUS 4 TIMES

ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE  
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE  
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE  
BY THE BROKEN YEARS  
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE  
BY THE BROKEN YEARS

REPEAT TO PAGE

WORDS AND MUSIC HIPSWAY  
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# THE DAMNED

## THE SHADOW OF LOVE

I'M CAUGHT IN A TRAP I'M CAUGHT IN A TRAP  
DON'T BE AFRAID TO STAND IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE  
THE HOUR IS LATE AND YOU KNOW THAT TIME WAITS FOR NO ONE (OH WOW)

SEE THE GLOW OF THE SOUL IN HER FACE  
THEN YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE CAUGHT IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE THE SHADOW OF LOVE  
A BRIEF EMBRACE AND FEAR AND RESTRAINT HAVE ALL GONE  
INNOCENCE BURNS YES A FIRE THAT BURNED ALL ALONG (OH WOW)

SEE THE DOORS ABOUT TO SWING BOTH WAYS SEE THE ANSWER MIRRORED IN HER GAZE  
THEN YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE CAUGHT IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE  
EVERY NIGHT EVERY DAY I EXPERIENCE THE MOST EXQUISITE PAIN  
A THOUSAND WHISPERS SEEM TO SAY I LIGHT A CANDLE TO YOU AND I PRAY I KNEEL TO PRAY  
(THE SHADOW THE SHADOW THE SHADOW THE SHADOW THE SHADOW THE SHADOW)  
NOW DON'T BE AFRAID TO GET CAUGHT IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE  
PLAY THE GAME TAKE A CHANCE ALL YOU HAVE ON THE POWER OF LOVE (OH WOW)

SEE THE GLOW IN THE MIRROR IN HER FACE SEE THE GLOW OF HER SAVING VEIL OF GRACE  
THEN YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE CAUGHT IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE  
YOU'RE CAUGHT IN THE SHADOW DON'T GET CAUGHT  
OH WELL YOU'RE CAUGHT IN THE SHADOW DON'T YOU'RE CAUGHT IN THE SHADOW

WORDS AND MUSIC THE DAMNED  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION 1985 MCA RECORDS LTD





**V**ince Clarke left Depeche Mode just after their first album. Paul Quinn walked out on his group, Bourgie Bourgie, before they'd even made an LP. Now these two flighty men of pop have teamed up on a single. Why? Well, it beats "sodding about, doing nothing", dunnit? William Shaw agrees . . .

there was The Assembly, the one-off project with Feargal Sharkey. But that was almost two years ago.

He hardly ever sees Alison Moyet or Feargal these days, and though he did happen across a couple of members of Depeche



● Depeche Mode — the early years (Vince Clarke is on the left)

Mode the other day, he seems to have only a mild interest in what they're getting up to. "We're in the same record company, so I get a free album now and again. I've seen them live . . . they're getting really flamboyant these days . . ."

After The Assembly things dried up completely. "Last year was a really bad year for me," Vince admits. "I was sodding about, doing nothing and making excuses for why I wasn't doing anything."

Finally, however, Vince is doing something constructive again, having teamed up with Paul Quinn to produce another one-off single "One Day". The funny thing is Vince and Paul hardly know each other from Adam. Up until now they've spent a grand total of three days

together, and during that time they just had their heads down working on the single "One Day" and its accompanying video.

So if you ask them what they think they have in common you'll be met by a bemused blank stare. Paul pauses and considers the



● Vince and Alison Moyet — or "Al" as she was affectionately known back in the Yazoo era

Vince Clarke has had something of a flighty history in pop music since he emerged as Depeche Mode's songwriter and synthesizer player back in 1981. No sooner had the group established itself than Vince was off, scouting around for a new singer for his tunes, turning up with the then unknown Alison Moyet to form Yazoo. And then



Photo: Bryan Hite

question: "I don't really know," he answers. "But we do get along fine... um... I think."

Vince Clarke says he'd never even heard of a singer by the name of Paul Quinn until a mutual acquaintance suggested that Paul might have just the right voice for this song that Vince was trying to record. He had, he admits, heard about Paul's old group Bourgie Bourgie, but he'd not actually heard their records.

But a meeting was arranged for the two. "I thought Paul was very shy," says Vince remembering his first impressions of the quiet spoken Scotsman.

"It was the same on this side," says Paul. "I thought Vince was shy. I thought he would act like a pop star you see."

Vince Clarke left Depeche Mode just after their first LP, but

Paul Quinn didn't even wait that long before suddenly walking out of Bourgie Bourgie, the group that first brought his voice to our ears with the single "Breaking Point". Half way through recording their first LP, Quinn suddenly disappeared, leaving the



● **The Assembly** — Vince (left), studio wizard Eric Radcliffe (under arm) and Feargal Sharkey

group in the lurch by announcing that he was going to go solo.

"It was quite a bad thing to do looking back on it," he admits. "I do feel quite ashamed about the way I acted, but," he adds mischievously, "that's showbiz!"

Before that he'd run away from Glasgow University to play with Bourgie Bourgie, skipping his final exams in English Literature, something which he's since regretted. "It was a rotten idea. I've been kicking myself ever since."

When Clarke and Quinn met for the first time in the studio to record their single, Vince went and sat in the mixing room and Paul just disappeared into the recording booth carrying a mysterious black bag. Perhaps to overcome any nervousness, he'd brought along vast quantities of

lager.

"Honestly," says Vince, "it was like a doctor's black bag. He opened it in the recording booth and he must have had a whole crate in there. We couldn't see anything. All that we could hear was the sound of a bottle juggling around."

"Oh no," interrupts Paul. "Don't put that in, my dad's a teacher and all the kids will read it."

No, I take things seriously and I'm very conscientious," he continues, his face dead-pan. "I try to please the public all I can."

Vince Clarke dissolves into a fit of laughter.

So do you have any more plans to work together?

"Well," answers Vince, "Paul's doing his own album (which should be out later this year) and I'm doing mine (which features a new vocalist by the name of Andy Bell who Vince reckons to be 'brilliant'). We weren't really intending to do anything else when we started out, and that was all made plain from the beginning really. 'Cause we work in different fields of music, we've got different tastes, we've got different talents and the only thing we've got in common is we both like the Rah Band single," he laughs.

Once this single's out of the way, that's it?

"Yes," says Paul, "just until this record dies."

"The middle of next week," decides Vince.



● **Bourgie Bourgie** — the first few minutes (Paul Quinn is in the blue shirt)

NEW45

from  
OUR FAVOURITE SHOP the NUMBER ONE long player

# COME TO MILTON KEYNES

and for the first time (When You) Call Me, on the flip side.

12" ALSO FEATURES  
OUR FAVOURITE SHOP (Club Mix)  
THE LODGERS (Club Mix)



---

# THE STYLE COUNCIL

Probably the best pop group in the world



in a hamburger factory than ever  
Joint Single Of The Fought  
with . . .

**PREFAB SPROUT: Faron Young (Kitchenware Records)** Having previously dismissed P. Sprout as flitty and too clever by half, I now find myself forced to eat my words. This is an English truck-driven' song about having to eat 'Yorkie Bars' in the horrific surroundings of motorway "service areas" and listening to the ghastly wares of country crooner Faron Young on a crackling in-cab radio. At least, I think that's what it's about. Anyway, the lot of the lorry driver is not a happy one and "Faron Young" (the song not the singer), with its deft quakes from C&W barby-pickin' and sleek guitar music, is witty, charming and quite excellent. (But I still say this group has a stupid name.)



**FREDDIE MERCURY: Made In Heaven (CBS)** Further operatic quaverings and flutings from the man in the Magnum P.I., "shades" and the clip-on Junior Disguise Kit, moustache. On "Made In Heaven", Sir Freddie imitates the sweet cuckoo of spring: yu-yu, pu-woo, lu-wita-woo. After a couple of minutes, the recording engineer puts everyone out of their assorted senses by pushing up the faders fast. Arguably the worst record ever made.

**BUCKS FIZZ: You And Your Heart So Blue (RCA)** How can they expect me to pass comment on this when I'm still all choked up and totally "guttured" about Jay's sacking. A slap in the face for pop lovers everywhere. I demand a public enquiry!

**RUSS ABBOT: All Night Holiday (Spirit)** Who can resist the posturings of strutting rock idol Russ Abbot? The cover of this package holiday classic shows Russ drinking stout while such giants of pop as G. Michael, S. Switchblade, E. John and even Mike Read cavort on the beach around him. They should be so lucky! Why, they're not fit to kiss the furl upon which this cerebral God of music and merriment daintily treads!

**THE SMITHS: That Joke Isn't Funny Anymore (Rough Trade)** "I might just die with a smile on my face" says Morrissey. Very likely, I must say. Johnny Marr's swishing acoustic guitars create the usual Smithsonian "atmosphere" for the singer's accustomed mournful and completely undisciplined vocal swayings which are becoming just a wee bit tiresome.

**MARI WILSON: Would You Dance With A Stranger (Compact)** The bee-hived beauty that time forgot conjures up visions of smoke-filled night clubs of the sleazy '50s on this song from the excellent film *Dance With A Stranger*. Could well get your parents snoring in dark corners all over again.

**SPARKS: Change (London)** They're back! Ron with the sinister moustache and steely gaze and Russell in dreamboat with the curls and the wicked falsetto—the Mael brothers who used to pop up on *Top Of The Pops* every week about ten years ago. On a v. clustered song, they go on about "rainbows over the freeway", argue about whether Santa Claus really exists or not and generally fail to rekindle that spark (yoddi?) of old.

**BILLY JOEL: You're Only Human (Second Wind) (CBS)** The ivory tacker with the snubby nose (a boxing accident) sounds in almost unseemingly merry fettle here. But then wouldn't you be feeling jaunty if you'd just married someone who, thanks to being America's top cover model, makes upwards of two million "bucks" a year. Golly!

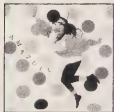
**BELOUIS SOME: Some People (Parlophone)** The blondest "Adonis" with the funny, foreign-sounding name gets into some Euro-disco clipity-clipping with a lot of added synthesised naughtily panting sounds on top. Louis' voice is "kinky dreamy" in a slipshod way but me, I prefer the vocal flutings of Austria's superlative superstar Garry Lux any day. Not much good, really.



**AL CORLEY: Square Rooms (Polydor)** Dynasty The story so far. Stephen Carrington, badly burned in an oil-rig accident and presumed dead, is saved by Oriental plastic surgeons who turn him into a walking talking version of celebrated pop star Sting. Sing names Claudia—a but lol! He still finds himself torn 'twixt guys 'n' gals. Meanwhile, Al Corley, the man that used to play Stephen before the accident 'n' op. teams up with Harold 'Who Ho?' Faltermeyer to make a pop disc that even Blake (who has no musical taste whatsoever) refuses to play at any of his parties to welcome yet another long-lost son/daughter/sister into the family fold. Conclusion: Al gives up his misguided attempt at pursuing a pop career and auditions for the part of dead sister Fallon who is to be reincarnated as a thoroughbred horse. Tune in next week . . .

**R.E.M.: Get Here (IRS); True West; Shot You Down (Zippo); The Rain Parade: You Are My Friend (Zippo); Jason & The Scorchers: Shop It Around (EMI America)** There's quite a "buzz", as they say, about these nostalgic cowboy bands from the U.S. of A. (as seen on *Whistle Test* and other youth-oriented television programmes). Why? Let us see. R.E.M. are the richest (having actually sold a few records in the last couple of years) but their last single is doggily dull indeed. True West are the *grittiest*—and here they pound away in quite convincing "zonked-out" fashion. The Rain Parade are the most dreamily "psychodelic"—all squiggly guitars and drawly singing. Quite good if you like that sort of thing. Jason & The Scorchers wear blue stiletos and are completely horrible. There you go.

**EURHYTHMICS: There Must Be An Angel (Playing With My Heart) (RCA)** Why trilling angels coo in the background, Annie Lennox gets up to her usual tricks of singing far too much: "oooh-woe-yuh-oh-yeah" she goes all over the shop like some over-gurgled while soul singer or Kate Bush after her voice broke. It's all mildly irritating and there's a harmonica solo from Stevie Wonder to contend with, too. Very Radio 2.



**AMAZULU: Excitable (Island)** Could these reggae gals be the new Bananarama? No. Even the "rams" never came this close to sounding like a *Coco Pops* commercial.

**THE PET SHOP BOYS: Opportunities (Let's Make Lots Of Money) (Parlophone)** Former pop journalist in rather good record shock! Yes! Imagine, if you will, Frankie Goes To Hollywood having a scrap with Richard Clayderman in a coal scuttle and you have the quintessential sound of The Pet Shop Boys. It wasn't produced by Trevor Horn and the vocalist person can actually sing! Wonders will never cease. This pop writing game isn't all beer and skittles, you know.

**OMD: Secret (Virgin)** First they were wimps, then they turned doggedly serious and "obscure", now—hey presto!—they are unashamed wimps again. Nothing wrong with that, really, and these jolly pipings and girly sweet melodies are a fine substitute for cottage cheese. Surprisingly pleasant.

# STUNNERS

REVIEWED BY



## TOM HIBBERT

**THE RAMONES: Bonzo Goes To Bitburg (Beggars Banquet)** Ah, they don't make records like this anymore—unless, of course, they're The Ramones, who continue to thrash away in their leaky jeans and unhygienic sneakers as if it were still 1976. Perhaps no one bothered to tell them the news that "punk's dead"—and thank goodness for that, because this topical assault on R. Reagan's recent German blunderings reminds me that a song that sounds like it was recorded by road drils in a tub of yoghurt can still be genuinely exciting. I love this for its "blistering-chainsaw" qualities, its dumb attempts at "na-na-na" harmonies, and, most of all, for Joey Ramone's voice which sounds more like a nasty accident



# ZZ TOP



## THE SUMMER HOLIDAY E.P.

FEATURING  
TUSH · GOT ME UNDER PRESSURE  
BEER DRINKERS & HELL RAISERS  
I'M BAD, I'M NATIONWIDE

ALSO AVAILABLE



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ZZ TOP'S FIRST ALBUM  
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ELIMINATOR

SEE THEM HEADLINING  
AT DONINGTON PARK  
AUGUST 17TH



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# ALBUMS

**GREGORY ISAACS: Live (Island)** Gregory Isaacs is the Jamaican uncrowned king of Lovers Rock (the softer, sweet soul version of reggae) and this is a live recording of a 1982 London concert featuring a very responsive (if at times intrusive) audience. Backed by the excellent Roots Rhythms band, Gregory is in good voice — it's his beautiful singing and his reverence for love that set him apart from the rest — and his songs are seductively pleasant but, as indicated by the gap between recording and release, hardly essential. Still, a good introduction to someone you ought to get to know.

(7 out of 10)

Ian Crahan

**THE BEACH BOYS: The Beach Boys (Caribou)** After nearly a quarter of a century making records, the Beach Boys' elaborate Californian harmonies are as fresh as ever. On their umpteenth LP, Culture Club producer Steve Levine has surrounded them in modern pop sounds but sensibly lets the voices do most of the work. Although Boy George and Roy Hay have written a song for them, and Steve Wonder has contributed another, it's the songs that let this LP down — they're all second rate. But, every now and then, a gorgeous layering of "oohs" and "aahs" makes it all worthwhile.

(6 out of 10)

Ned Tennant



**MAI TAI: History (Virgin)**

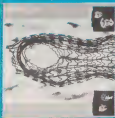
Mai Tai are the Dutch Guyanese cocktail who've out-Sleaged the Sisters with that devastating stormer of a soul single "History." Surprisingly enough the LP is quite good as well. The Chic Corporation have clearly been a great influence, all the Edwards and Rodgers production techniques are here clipped jazz guitar on tracks like "Body And Soul" and scratch repeater effects (à la "Lost In Music") on "What, Where, Who." An unexpected pleasure.

(7 out of 10)

Simon Mills

**KID CREOLE: In Praise of Older Women . . . And Other Crimes (Sire)** August Darnell has been making records exactly like this for five or six years now — amiable and amusing concoctions where Caribbean, Latin and jazz styles meet nifty New York logic. We don't expect the kid to go hip-hop or gothic punk, it's just that essentially there's little to choose between their new single, "Endcott" and "Stool Pigeon", off their most successful LP, "Tropical Gangsters". Generally, as he explains on one of the tracks, it's just the same good old "Dowpsalsapbook" (7 out of 10)

Simon Mills



**PROPAGANDA: A Secret Wish (ZTT)** Last year's "Dr Mabuse, that rather nasty but irresistible slice of panic pop, was a clear demonstration that Propaganda weren't your average po-faced, German synth bores. This LP is conclusive proof of that. There's everything from the ruthless techno-thrash of "Jewel" and its illegitimate sister, the almost Abba-esque, "Duel", to the largely spoken epic of "Dream Within A Dream", the album's best track. Spaghetti western horns and huge, onomatopoeic synthesizers grapple, whilst Suzanne's desperate, dramatic rap wrestles gracefully with what appears to be a guitar solo. (Crkey) (B out of 10)

Simon Mills

**AC/DC: Fly On The Wall (Atlantic)** Can you give this a fair and objective review? asked Reviews Ed. Far? Objective? Nobody ever tried to be fair to Cyndi Lauper or the Thompson Twins or (oh, do stop snivelling — Ed) Besides, how can you give a computer printout on AC/DC? This is just another cretinous slab of rattled guitar, mayhem and ventriloquist screaming about all the other things they're going to do come the midnight hour — blood and guts, 300 volts, peeing, wild flowers etc. It's terrible. AC/DC fans will love it. (\*/\*/\* out of 5/5/5 +)

Ian Crahan



**SLY AND ROBBIE: A Dub Experience (Island)** Sly Dunbar and Robbie Shakespeare are probably more famous for their work with other people — including Grace Jones, Black Uhuru and The Rolling Stones — than for their own work as frontmen of the dub sound. Dub — which takes the basic drum and guitar sound and adds echo, reverb and assorted sound effects — was originally a vehicle for the B-sides of singles, where dub versions became an interesting and popular addition. Spread out over a whole LP, this largely instrumental collection is in danger of becoming nothing more than background music. For aficionados only.

(5 out of 10)

Maureen Rice

**THE UNTOUCHABLES: Wild Child (Suff)** From the glamorous outback of LA comes a band after your hearts and your money. Catchy, loud, abrasive and likeable, their single "Fried Yourself" (remember the recent soul hit?) has spawned an album of the same line calibre. "Wild Child" is sheer '60s stamping soul, with some sharp production jobs by US soul veteran Stewart Levine and our very own weird and wonderful Jerry Dammers. Nice, shrewd, cynical political comments and dry anecdotes make for good listening whilst a dollop of ska — and even some great heavy funk on "Freak In The Street" — mark this last attempt as quite astonishing. Get your orders in now.

(B out of 10)

Sally Gethem

WHAT'S THE MOST UNUSUAL WAY TO WIN A J&S HOLIDAY FOR 4 IN FLORIDA, 10 STEREO RADIO CASSETTES OR 400 VIDEO GAME WATCHES?

If an animal tried to punch my Dr Pepper I'd

1. Run round and buy a can of Dr Pepper.
2. Play the UNUSUAL Numbers Game on the can.
3. Use this FREE, ring pull for your 1st number.
4. Use this coupon for your tie-breaker.
5. Buy another can of Dr Pepper.



Get a taste for the unusual.



not more than 12 words

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

67





**Got a question about pop?** There's nothing (well, almost nothing) that Linda can't find out for you. Send her a card: Linda, Get Smart, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF.

**Could you please tell me how and where Nasher of Frankie Goes To Hollywood proposed to his girlfriend Clare Burke?**

**Raul Rutherford Fan, Glasgow**  
 ● Famous persist that a 'fired and emotional' Nasher announced his intentions to a bemused audience of revellers at the recent BPI Awards before he'd even suggested it to his loved one, but we didn't believe that for one second. "No," says Nasher. "I proposed when us lads had a few days off. I took Clare to Mauritius in the Indian Ocean and asked her there...". Aaaah!

**On Saturday March 9 my uncle, my brother and myself were all fishing at Edgbaston Reservoir. As we were packing away our fishing gear at around 3.30pm, I saw a bloke go running past who looked just like the lead singer with The Grumbleweeds. You know, the one with blond hair and beard. Can you please find out if it was him?**

**Boy George Fan, Remal.**



● It was indeed blond 'n' bearded Maurice Lee of The Mighty Grumbleweeds! He's only recently taken to 'developing' his muscles and turning a body that used to be "very weedy-looking", into a regular dynamo (or something like that). Apart from jogging, he regularly takes part in marathons and does weight-lifting and keep-fit. Granada TV's Grumbleweeds Radio Show returns in the autumn, but if you can't bear to wait, The 'Weeds are appearing at Torquay's Festival Theatre until the end of September.

**After buying Tears for Fears' "Songs From The Big Chair" album, there have been many heated discussions around our school as to who in the band sings each song. Can you work it out?**

**Km Lane, Grove School, Hinchhead**  
 ● Roland Orzabal sings everything apart from the single 'Everybody Wants To Rule The World' and "Listen" which are sung by Curt Smith.

**Could you tell me where I could join the Youth Trade Union Rights Campaign, as mentioned by Paul Weller in Smash Hits (May 22)?**

**Interested.**  
 ● Just as Paul Weller had declared his support for International Youth Year's 'Fair Deal' For Youth' campaign – and won Labour Leader Neil Kinnock's signature on the petition – he later found the Labour Party had voted 14-9 in favour of kicking out the Youth Trade Union Rights Campaign (of which he's also a member) from their premises in London's Watnorch Road. So the campaign is presently 'homeless' and have had to launch an emergency appeal for funds. You're just in time to write (or enclose donations) to them at, 109 Ramroch Road, London W6 (tel: (01) 470 3382). The Style Council have already handed over £500.

**Does Radio 1 have to get permission from Nik Kershaw to muddle up his song "Wouldn't It Be Good" when they advertise themselves? And does Nik get paid?**

**Nik's Right Thumbtack, Gloucester.**  
 ● These 'personalised' jingles from the stars "are pretty much a reciprocal thing", say Radio One. Sometimes an artist will make one as a joke and then offer it to the radio station; other times, a DJ may particularly like a single and ask the artist to record a jingle for his show. Either way, the artist can't lose out because every time it's played, he'll receive the same royalty fees as if the whole single had been aired. It costs Radio One all of £58 each time a single is played, which is divided up between the composers, record company, Performing Rights Society and the artist.

**I'm doing a project at school on The Beatles and would**

**like to know if there is still some kind of fan club or organisation that could let me have some facts or pictures on The Beatles and their story.**

**Katry Royce, Macclesfield.**  
 ● Although it's not usual for fan clubs to carry on after the group have split up, let's not forget we're talking about the Four Lads Who Shook The World! So there appear to be hundreds of little organisations – and a handful of big ones – dotted around the globe who are dedicated to the cause. A few of the best are: The Beatles Book Monthly, 45 St Mary's Road, Ealing, London W5 6RO; The Beatles City Magazine (who also run a Beatle Shop), 31 Mathew Street, Liverpool 2; Come Together, 28 Charles Street, Kettering, Northants; The Beatles Now, PO Box 307, Walthamstow, London E17. And don't forget that stamped addressed envelope.

**Can you tell me the names of all the different mixes of Paul McCartney's "19"?**

**Jeremy Singer, Waterlooville.**  
 ● There is the regular mix of "19" available in both 7" and 12"; the 7" B-side has "Fly By Night" while the 12" has an extra track in "Dolores". The "Destruction Mix" also comes in 7" and 12" but the B-side of that 12" includes a little number called "The Asylum (It's Weird)". The "Final Story Mix" is currently only in 12" (although plans are afoot for a new 7" version) and feature "19", "Rain Forest" and "King Tut" (an American release). Expect to fork out around £1.50 for the 7" versions and somewhere around £2.95 for the 12".

**What's happened to the new Heaven 17 album which is a double album of all their songs re-mixed? They were also supposed to have released "Let Me Go" so please find out what's going on.**

**H17 Fan, Perth.**  
 ● "We've changed our minds," they say. Instead, they've been offered a film soundtrack and that's what they're currently working on in Paris. However, that's not due out for some time yet so there is a slight chance we may see that double album. "We consider 'Let Me Go' to be the best thing we've ever done," confirms their manager, "so we definitely plan to finish this project."

**I recently went to see New Model Army at the Marquee and was amazed at the support act Hammer and Sickle. Could you find out if there's any truth in the rumours that Rev Hammer attacked someone for wearing a Heroin Thrills t-shirt, and that he also tried to make a member of the audience eat the collection bucket, after he had made distasteful jokes about the Bradford fire disaster.**

**Another fan of theirs informs me that the bass player, Bi-Sickle, employs a food taster for fears of an attempt to assassinate him...? Is any of this true as nobody else seems able to track them down?**

**Krystal Lovejoy, North London.**



● What have we got here? Rev Hammer, lead singer with political band Hammer And Sickle, confesses to "having a bit of a temper". He answers back.

**On the Heroin Thrills incident:**  
 "I had just got back from a gig in Wolverhampton when I saw this bloke wearing a Heroin Thrills t-shirt. I find it disgusting, I got out of the car and asked this person to remove it. He tried to resist. I gave him 20 seconds to go to do as I said and when he didn't, a light ensued."

**About the collection bucket incident:**  
 "I was at a gig by another artist and had been asked to go around with the fire bucket in aid of the Bradford fire disaster. The response wasn't too great, but then someone thought it clever to throw in a box of matches... A light ensued. He didn't quite eat the bucket – but I tried my hardest to make him lo."

**On Bi-Sickle employing a food-taster:**

"Our bass player is very paranoid anyway, but someone once put something in his food which had him up for a week with food poisoning. So now our roadie tests everything first!" Hammer And Sickle play a benefit for the Anti-Heroin Campaign in Bishops Cleeve, Herts, on July 4.

His friends think he's too serious.  
His family thinks he's crazy.  
His enemies think he's no challenge.  
But she knows he's  
**THE LAST DRAGON.**

BERRY GORDY'S

# THE LAST DRAGON

15

A MOTOWN PRODUCTION  
A FILM BY MICHAEL SCHULTZ  
WITH MUSIC BY S.C. OF

STEVIE NUNDELL, MURRAY ROBINSON,  
THE TEMPTATIONS, GAYLETA, ROCKWELL,  
CHARLENE HOLLIS, MICHAEL (FIE), VANITY

MOTOWN PICTURES PRESENTS

BERRY GORDY'S  
"THE LAST DRAGON"

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## DEAD OR ALIVE IN TOO DEEP

I could offer you a thousand things  
But with a lot of them you wouldn't bother  
I could buy you ten real diamond rings  
But I'm sure that you would want another  
I could take a plane and I could fly away  
I could steal a car and I could drive away

You have brought me a lot of things  
But the main that you brought was trouble  
You put your finger to the trigger  
And you shot my heart  
Well now I'm really gonna burst your bubble  
I could take a plane and I could fly away  
I could steal a car and I could drive away

Chorus  
But I'm in too deep  
There's no getting out of it  
In too deep no doubt about it  
In too deep  
There's no getting out of it  
In too deep no doubt about it

(Too deep too deep)

I could call you a lot of things  
I could say there'd never be another (no no)  
Every time the situation feels like getting close  
I've got to turn around and say don't bother  
I could take a plane and I could fly away  
I could steal a car and I could drive away

Repeat chorus twice

I could take a plane and I could fly away  
I could steal a car and I could drive away  
I could offer you a thousand things  
But with a lot of them you would not bother  
I could buy you ten real diamond rings  
But I'm sure that you would want another  
I could take a plane and I could fly away  
I could steal a car and I could drive away

But I'm in too deep  
There's no getting out of it (too deep)  
In too deep no doubt about it  
In too deep  
There's no getting out of it (too deep)  
In too deep no doubt about it

Repeat and ad lib to fade

Words and music by Dead Or Alive  
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On Epic Records

# The L.P. Wild Child

ON PAROLE FROM MONDAY



  
Stiff Records

L. P. SEEZ 57  
cassette Z SEEZ 57

# UNTOUCHABLES

PIECE OF YOUR LOVE SOUL TOGETHER MANDINGO LASERSHOW LOVERS AGAIN CITY GENT

■ **Waaaawoooooo** (or **ooooo**)... *Just in a postcard with a few words—hello—hello—hello!*—to people *can get to reach*. All cards to **RSP, Smash Hits**, 32-33 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PP. *And please enclose a phone number where we can contact you. This town is published!*

■ **Hello out there!** I'm **no** George Michael but, then again, what do I want to be? I'm 15 and into Howard Jones, Madonna, DD and some Prince. My nickname is Cheese so if you want to know why, pick up a pen and write to: 'Mature Cheddar', 30 Lynton Road, Westgate-on-Sea, Nr Margate, Kent CT8 8ER.

■ **I'm looking for someone into Wham!, Michael Jackson and Nike sportswear.** If you're aged 12-16, get writing to Fran 'Nike', 3 May Street, Barnwood, Nr Nelson, Lancs BB9 8NZ.

■ **Blimey!** At nearly 30, I must be the oldest regular reader of *Smash Hits*. If any girls fancy writing to a music-crazy, sports-lovin' dinosaur, contact 'Musky', 21 Edlington Close, Ermine East, London LN2 2DJ.

■ **Hello all you 'Ziggy' lads!** I'm 16 and into Bowie, T. Jayz, Kim Wilde, Depeche Mode, early Duran and early Spandau Ballet. I like collecting everything for almost everything) on Bowie. Anyone interested, write to: 'Michaela White', 4 The Folly, Burngold, Herts SG9 9EB.

■ **Are you tall and dark? Or small and blond?** Or a mixture? Don't worry—I'll talk to anyone. If you'd like words with a small, 18-year-old girl, write to me! Contact Julie, 43 Goldcrest Way, New Addington, Croydon, Surrey CR0 0PL.

■ **I like Status Quo and Iron Maiden, and I hate Duran Duran!** Also interested in sport. If you like heavy metal, write to: 'Matthew' (aged 11), 16 Fritford Drive, Swinton SNG 4JW.

■ **I can't think of anything witty or interesting to write so I'll get straight to the point.** I'm female, 17 and a fan of F.G.H. U2, Tears For Fears, etc. Write to: 'Alisa', 81 Pappys Road, Wimsledon, London SW20 8NW.

■ **I'm a Jean Michael Jarre fanatic** but I also love The Beatles, E.B.T.G., China Cross and The Sunset Cafe. I'm 16 and would love to hear from you all. Contact Ian Hendrick, 60 Ennagal Heights, The Glen, Cork, Ire.

■ **I'm a well 'n' well '16-year-old male** in search of girls to write to. I hate punks and school but I like Duran, Ultravox and Frankie. Write to: 'Steve', 37 Malvern Drive, Thornbury, Nr Bristol BS12 2HY.

■ **Hi, how ya doin'?** I'm a 19-year-old male into soul, disco-funk and all nighters. If you've got the groove, write to: 'Frazier' at 31a Market Place, Melbourne, Derbyshire DE7 1DS.

■ **I'm 15 and my uncle's in an 'up-and-coming' new group.** I like most music but especially Simple Minds and Depeche Mode. Boys aged 15+, write to me. Clare, at 5 Greenfields, Adzouck, Buckingham, Bucks MK18 2JA.

■ **Please write to me because I'm sick of getting French penpals and free Abbey National magazines through the post.** I'm Kate and I'm into soul and just about everything else. Write to me at: 31 Hallgate, Cottingham, North Humberside HU16 4DN.

■ **Does anybody want to write to a French girl?** I'm into U2 and F.G.H. and anyone, anywhere on earth or from other planets are welcome in my pleasure dome. (Pardon?—Ed) Write to: M. Cirou, 16 bis Rue de Strasbourg, 92000 Asnieres, France.

■ **I don't know what you lot think I'll be.** I but I've had enough of casuals, punks, heavies, hippies, Duranes, Whames!, rockers, etc. Any zany fellas aged 16+ who want to start a new movement, write to: 'Lucie Savareuse', AV Provencals No 68, Urbanizacao Casca Provencals, Capdepera, Mallorca, Spain.

■ **Two crazy lads aged 14 and 15 seek girls** (aged 14-18) into Duran, Frankie and Wham! We hate heavy metal and punk. Contact Jason and Andy, 115 Cumberch Road, Cockett, Swansea SA5 5BN.

■ **I'm 13 and into anything that sings.** I like Duran Duran, Bryan Adams, Nik Kershaw and Paul Hardcastle. Anybody aged 1-99, scribble to: 'Lochness', 24 Parkers Cross Lane, Pinhoe, Exeter, Devon EX1 3TA.

■ **Two crazy plopettes aged 14 want to hear from other plops and plopettes.** We're heavy into The Power Station and Scritti. If this message has drawn your curiosity, write now to: Pip and Plop, 1 Ackerthwaite Court, Munthorpe, Cumbria LA7 7DS.

■ **I thought it was time all you brain-aches out there met someone different—me.** I love all good music, especially Bronski Beat, Paul Young, Howard Jones, Thompson Twins, Smiths, Prince, etc. I hate Wham! (yuk) and all heavy metal. Anyone aged 14+, write to: Kate, 4 Beech Hill Road, Highams Park, London E4 9NX.

■ **I like collecting stamps and listening to music.** I'm a 19-year-old male from West Malaysia. If interested, write to: 'Christian Ng', 21 4 Bukit Pelanduk, N.S. West, Malaysia.

■ **I adore sexy American break-dancers** so if there's any bouncy, boogie-ing ones hanging around, get writing! I'm also crazy about David Cassidy and Wham! Why not have a laugh, write to: 'Boy', 'Dayglaw', Widdford Road, Much Hadham, Herts SG10 6EZ.

■ **If you're crazy about Duran Duran and Madonna**—and not so mad about Prince—then you're crazy for me! I'm a maternal man, a wild boy and hungry like the new moon on Monday. If you're aged 16-20, write to: 'Fred', 271 Fochow Road, Kuching, Sarawak, Malaysia.

■ **Everything must change**—if you're gonna come into my life. Any boys (aged 14+) who're into Paul Young, get writing to: 'Andy', 2 The Marsh, Carlton, Bedford MK43 7JU.

■ **I'm a 17-year-old male Hi-NRG lover** who's especially into Dead Or Alive, Sylvester and Divine. I also love going to London clubs. If interested, write to: 'Roger', 24 Orissa Road, Plumstead, London SE18 1RG.

■ **I'm 12 and I hate Wham!** However, I am into Duran Duran, G4 West, Paul Young and Nik Kershaw. If you're 12 or over, write to me. Justine, at 'Rosedale', Trenlufort, Salfash, Cornwall PL12 5BU.

■ **Cole Monkeys and Lloyd Cole devotees desperately required.** All stylish individuals (Dr Robert look-alikes, mes welcome), contact: 'Kathy and Liz', 5 Ferndale Road, Woking, Surrey GU21 4AJ.



# HURPSWAY

## 'THE BROKEN YEARS'

FIRST SINGLE  
7" & 12" (MER 193 & MERX 193)



# CROSSWORD



## ACROSS

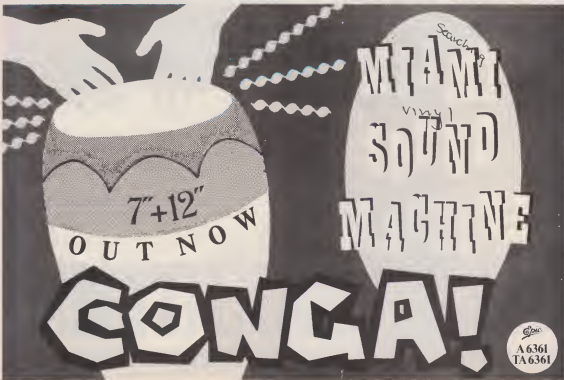
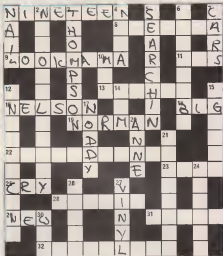
- 1 **Whodunnit #2** (continued on page 48)  
 2 **1960s pop duo** (1,2)  
 3 **Lee Trak items** (reword label) (answ)  
 4 **A subject to becoming King Richard Jones** (4,4)  
 11 and 32 **across** The difficulty of living like Queen? (3,1,4,4)  
 13 **See 2 down**  
 15 **How close to this lyric?**  
 16 **Temp. like the Country**

- 10 **Spotify #100**  
 22 **Leslie Desmond** has the time of his life (answ 4,7)  
 23 **U2 Vex**  
 25 **Word with a Yell from Southern Soul Drive**  
 28 **See 25 down**  
 29 **Like Green or Model Army**  
 31 **Scritti Politti's choice of colour**  
 32 **See 11 across**

## DOWN

- 1 **Get Mech/Down** (1985)  
 2 and 13 **across** Paul McCartney's **Broad Street** ballad (2,4,6,6)  
 3 **Twins** had not the Doctors  
 4 **20 down** terms German (answ)  
 5 **LOOK!** Name; two names? (answ)  
 6 **Just Chris Rea's** sort of girls  
 7 **They sound like a string band**  
 10 **See 12 across**  
 12 and 10 **down** So Billy Joel was found not guilty? (2,8,3)

ANSWERS ON PAGE 56



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 A 6361  
 TA 6361

# PERSONAL FILE

**NAME:** Shan Feargal Sharkey  
**BORN:** August 13, 1968  
**HEIGHT:** 5' 11"  
**FIRST RECORD BOUGHT:** "19th Nervous Breakdown" by The Rolling Stones.  
**WHY HAVE YOU TAKEN SO LONG TO MAKE ANOTHER RECORD?** Because I'd basically made up my mind that I wanted Dave Stewart to produce it and no one else. The only problem is that he's in this little group called Eurythmics which tends to take up a lot of his time. But I was prepared to wait.

**WHAT KIND OF DAD ARE YOU?** Mostly an absent one, I'm afraid. I work 12 or 14 hours nearly every day, so I only see my son for about 20 minutes. His name's Shan and he's three-and-a-half now. He's great, but I don't particularly want any more children just now.

**HAS ANYONE EVER TOLD YOU THAT YOU LOOK A BIT LIKE BEEHIVEN?** Famously enough, someone in Germany did tell me that once, but personally, I think I look more like a young Paul Newman.

**IF YOU HAD TO GET A PROPER JOB, WHAT WOULD YOU DO?** Before The Undertones I had a job repairing televisions, and I really enjoyed that, but I don't think I'd want to go back to it now. I think I'd like to be something suave

and glamorous, like an airline pilot.  
**WHAT'S IN YOUR FRIDGE?** Um. Apples, definitely, because I had one at three o'clock this morning. Bit of pâté, bit of cheese, milk, bottle of coke, bottle of wine and half a tin of beans.

**WHAT'S YOUR EARLIEST CHILDHOOD MEMORY?** Television. I saw an episode of Dr. Kildare on TV the other day and I can remember watching that when I was a little kid. Telly seemed to be much more interesting in those days, but I suppose that's only because I've grown up. I saw Playchool the other day and thought it was terrible, but I suppose I'd like it if I was three-and-a-half.

**ARE YOU A SULKER OR A SHOUTER?** I'm neither, actually. When I have arguments I nearly always win. I'm very persuasive, and I always stay very calm and reasoned and win everyone over by sheer logic. People hate arguing with me.

**WHAT'S YOUR MOST HATED EXPRESSION?** "Album." I can't stand it. Call it an "LP" or a "record" - anything but an "album".

**ARE YOU A BIT ARTY?** I don't think so, though I may have a few unconscious leanings in that direction. I sometimes see pictures I've done, or the latest video, and I can see elements of artiness in

them. I can't stand pretentious artiness at all. I don't mind simple pen and ink drawings, but I hate enormous canvases with big blue blobs in one corner.

**WHAT ARE YOUR HOBBIES?** Anything with knobs and flashing lights. I have to have - computers, ghetto blasters, phones - anything. I love gadgets. I'm quite good with my hands - putting up shelves and things, but I don't much like doing that. My other favourite thing to do is reading in the bath. I always go to the newsagents for a big pile of magazines before I get in the bath.

**CAN YOU WHISTLE?** Yes, I can whistle anything.

**HAVE YOU EVER HAD A SUPERNATURAL EXPERIENCE?** Yes, I have. The first house I ever bought in Ireland was an old Victorian three storey house. I was on the top floor one day with a couple of friends and we all distinctly heard some footsteps coming up the stairs. We searched everywhere but we couldn't find anyone in the house. I'm not a naturally superstitious person - in fact I've always been quite cynical about "the supernatural" - but that made me open my mind. I haven't gone over there since. I don't know if I heard them.



**FEARGAL SHARKEY**

## ARE YOU A WINNER?

Check the number of your **QUATRO CARD** (inside the May 9th issue) against those listed below. If your number appears, either individually or within a sequence, **YOU'VE WON** whichever prize is printed above your number! **CONGRATULATIONS!**

**5 ALBUMS OF YOUR CHOICE**

520990  
372402  
411824  
472909  
544746  
870671  
533868  
572364  
740963  
362454

**SONY WALKMAN**

153769  
532828  
753502

**QUATRO T' SHIRTS**

143264-143283  
674897-674916  
642670-642689  
543476-543489  
363672-363691  
662226-662245  
170396-170415  
132100-132119  
151269-151288  
161568-161587

**QUATRO WATCH/WALLET**

734028-734047  
873775-873794  
150118-150137  
332089-332108  
322858-322877  
710025-710044  
702974-702993  
222556-222575  
400660-400679  
773985-774004

### HOW TO CLAIM YOUR PRIZE:

First carefully check that the number on your 'Quatro Card' is printed opposite or comes within a sequence shown!

Now send your 'Quatro Card' with your name and address (**BLOCK CAPITALS PLEASE**) on a separate piece of paper to: 'Quatro Winning Numbers', P.O. Box 135, High Wycombe, Bucks, HP10 8NB. If you are a winner of 5 Albums of your choice, state clearly the name of the Albums and the performers; if you're a winner of a Quatro T-Shirt, state the size required, small, medium or large. Please allow 28 days for delivery of your prize; your 'Quatro Card' will be returned to you with your prize.

## Winners must claim their prize before 1st August 1985



SONY  
HF-S90  
3 PACK

£3.75

Normal Price £4.47\*

Save £0.72



Four open-top Ford Escort  
1.6i Cabriolets and  
50 Sony Walkman Sports to be won  
See pack for details

audio  
tapes

WHSMITH



Subject to availability. For full details of all the offers in this pack, see the top left of the pack for full details and conditions.

# WIN T-SHIRTS

to clothe the entire population of China!  
(give or take a few million.)

**Alright.** Let's not beat about the bush using a lot of swanky words to describe how infinitely divine all the t-shirts pictured here are. Because you can see that for yourselves, can't you? Yes. There's 15 t-shirts and all of them could be yours to do with whatever you like (right down to snipping them up and making them into handy tea cosies for your Gran's birthday as seen on *Blue Peter*. Each to his own!). So let's not dawdle. . .

Any one of these shirts can be bought for a mere £4.99 at HMV shops nationwide. But you could have all 15 of them for the price of a stamp.

**How? By answering this question:**

What do the initials HMV stand for?

a) Hold My Violin b) Heavy Metal Vixens c) His Master's Voice or d) Hendri Mester Vocaleinsprucht?

Write your answer, along with your name and address, on a postcard or the back of an envelope and post it to:

**Smash Hits HMV T-Shirt Competition**, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0YJ. First 15 correct entries out of the sack on July 16 each win a set of t-shirts.

And for 50 runners-up there are copies of the new Guinness Book of Hit Singles. This is Linda's "Get Smart" Duff's bedside reading!

BRITISH  
HIT SINGLES



FRONT

SIDE

BACK



# THE WORLD

## ACCORDING TO

# MAX

**He's suave! He's elusive! He's TV's most closely-guarded secret! He's Max Headroom and he reveals his life philosophy (and his legs) over lunch with Maureen Rice...**

### ● MONEY

**What are your feelings about money?**

Money is irrelevant. You see, money is about style. In other words, it's not how much you have, but what you carry it around in that's important. For example, let's take a man's leather wrist-bag. Now, that says a lot about a man. It says he's successful... he has enough money to afford leather. It says he cares about his appearance, and of course, above everything else, it says that he's a complete nerd.

**Are you rich?**

Well, my producer says that some of the things I come up with on my show are pretty rich, but that's as far as it goes.

### ● LOVE AND ROMANCE

**Everyone's curious about your love life. Are you going out with anyone at the moment?**

This is a very sensitive subject for me because I've recently come to the end of a close personal relationship with a lovely girl called Anita. We never thought that being physical was an important part of our relationship—in fact, we never even met! But I loved her voice—she had a job as a speaking clock—and I knew she was always there when I needed her. God—if it's painful for me remembering like this—I know now that it's really over, because whenever I call her number I get some guy answering the phone, so that's that!

### ● MUSIC

**You play a wide selection of videos on your show, but what kind of music do you like yourself?**

Well, as you probably know I'm a great classical music fan. When I watch

television, which I do from time to time, I'm always most taken with those commercials that play a better class of music. Like the deodorant lube, for instance, or the advert for pure new wool. I'm very fond of pure new wool. I always buy the products which have the best music in their commercials. My cupboards are full of aftershave and Hovis bread.

**Isn't it a bit difficult for a classical music buff like yourself hosting a pop video show?**

It is a problem, if really so. But as you go through life, you'll find that we all have to do things sometimes that we don't really want to do. Some you look back on and regret, others can be valuable experiences, believe me. But yet, give me classical music every time. I'd rather listen to Mozart than any pop record. Have you seen his new video, Amadeus? It's gaily, Maureen, really slumming. Of course, it's very long, so it won't get much TV airplay, but he's enough of an artist not to mind. And I admit that as a man, I really do. And I won't be hosting this show for the rest of my life, you can be damn sure of that!

**Have you ever felt any desire to make a record yourself?**

Well, I think I can say in all honesty that I am a bit of a record addict. In the very short time I've been in the business—as your readers will be aware—I have become so popular that I'm actually a record in my own right. I don't need to chase things there's too much chasing in this crazy business of ours. Too many people running around trying to do things that they aren't really capable of. They have no humility, these people!

### ● HEALTH AND BEAUTY

**Do you think the world has become too obsessed with health and beauty?**

**● 5 PEOPLE I'D MOST LIKE TO HAVE MY PICTURE TAKEN WITH:**



**●Paul Young** because he's tall and manly, and that's so rare these days. I hope he has lids of herbs—the pop world needs them.



**●Nik Kershaw and Jon Mass** because it's so stylish not to spell your name properly.



**●All of Duran Duran** because they're quite unique in that their eyes don't go red when they have their picture taken with a flash.



**●Madonna** because the reputation that girl's given herself is a crying shame. She comes from a good, decent family and she's just got in with a bad crowd. I think having her picture taken with the world help get her reputation back. I'd like to do that for the family's sake.

CONTINUES OVER ➤



5 FAVOURITE HAIRCUTS:



Nick Faldo



Savvy Balsters



Billy Graham (he styled himself on me, actually)



Jimmy Somerville



Howard Jones

Well, I always say that if you're healthy, you usually feel beautiful. But if you're not beautiful, it doesn't mean you feel unhealthy. Even if you do look healthy you still might not feel beautiful. And you can be unhealthy and still look beautiful, of course. I explained all this to my producer the other day, but I don't think it will affect him much.

Why not?

He didn't understand what I was talking about.

What about your own health and beauty regime?

People are always saying to me, Max – how do you do it, how do you stay in such good shape? Well, it's simple. I'm like Jane Fonda in that I stick to one basic principle: you are what you eat. For instance, anyone who reads *Smash Hits* is unlikely to ever be overweight. Need I say more?

Do you work out?

Certainly. First thing every morning I work out exactly what I've got to do for the rest of the day.

Could you let us in on the secret of your flawless complexion?



Yoghurt. Maureen, yoghurt. A yoghurt face pack last thing at night works wonders. And watch what type of hamburgers you eat. A little added yoghurt with that cheeseburger could make all the difference.

POLITICS

Are you a person with strong political views?

Yes I am, unlike most politicians. And as far as my wife goes I think that Wham! should be running this little country of ours. They clearly have a terrific sense of foreign policy and diplomacy – they've travelled widely, they're nice boys, and they already have more money than the Treasury, so we'd all be better off.

SHOPPING

Do you enjoy shopping? What sort of things do you buy?

To be perfectly honest, I'm not the kind of man who likes to shop. I get asked to open so many shops – you know how it is, my time's just not my own any more – but when I do get a few moments to relax I like to keep away from them. And I'll let you in on a little secret, Maureen, because I know it won't go any further, I'm terrified of pickpockets. The streets aren't safe for decent people to walk, God knows. For that reason I carry all my money in a special pouch – I love pouches – on a cord hanging round my neck and down my back. That way, I'll die the damn pickpockets, and even if I feel like spending some money, I

can't. However, I do happen to need a hat at the moment. A friend suggested I go to Dunnes, but I don't think I need to tell you that that's really not my style. No, I think I'll go to *British Home Stores* or the Army And Navy. I like the styles there.

TV PRESENTERS

What do you think of your rivals on television?

Well, we both know that there's a lot of jealousy in this business. You see, in a short time – and I say this with the greatest humility – but in a short time I have become mega-popular, and there are some people who don't like that one bit. But I'm good at what I do, and I think people are attracted by my modesty – let's face it, it's refreshing to find a modest genius these days. But of course, the other presenters resent all the offers I get. Only the other day someone called me up to invite me to lunch at Number 10. I'd have gone too, but the foot put the phone down without telling me what road it was on! I don't want to be unkind – it's not in my nature – but frankly, most other presenters are pretty awful, aren't they?

Do you think TV presenters are too tied to their guests?

Oh, I can see you're being watching my interview with Sting? Yes, I showed him who was boss, didn't I? You see, TV presenters are future world leaders, and so have enormous power and responsibility. They mustn't creep and crawl just to get them back on their shows one more time! Oh no. Now, old Sting and me go back a long way but I saw that as a reason to give him an easy time. I'm sorry to say that most TV presenters are pretty creepy in that respect.

HOLIDAY HINTS

It's that time of year again when most people's thoughts are turning backward. What advice would you give for a stylish, carefree summer holiday?

If you're male, you must wear baggy shorts and flip-flops. There's nothing else you can wear on the beach and still look stylish. For girls, the rules are a little looser, but you must never use coconut sunoil. It's a real bum-oil for the guys, girls.

What do you think of topical sunbathing?

Well, I've done it for years.

FASHION

Are you interested in fashion? Where do you buy your own clothes from?

Fashion is not a question of what you buy, but where you shop. Do you understand me? Now, those mail order catalogues are the best place for keeping one step ahead. Unfortunately, I do tend to get side-tracked by the wonderful gardening sections.

Are you a keen gardener too?

Oh, certainly, I'd be even keener if I had a garden, but I've got my shed, and that's just chock full of barbecue sets, sun shades and deck-chairs. And I've got my favourite pot plants. Of course, for style that transcends mere fashion, you have only to look to golf. I love the colours. I love the v-necks and the flared trousers. Golf is fashion to me.

5 MOST WONDERFUL PEOPLE I KNOW...

I wish I could say that I knew five people

5 PEOPLE I'D MOST LIKE TO PLAY GOLF WITH:



Roy George because I know he'd have the time.



Michael Heseltine because he's got the same initials as me. Though he would have to get rid of that flak jacket or I might tee-off from his shoulders.



Margaret Thatcher because she's almost got the same initials as me.



Ultravox because they're such brilliant golfers.



Anna Gaeborn a quiet round with me would sort out all that poor woman's problems.



Photo: © Getty Images/Chris Jones

Photo: © AP/Wide World

Photo: AP/Wide World

Photo: AP/Wide World

Photo: LIT

Photo: LIT

Photo: Steve Hopton

BRING IT DOWN  
THIS INSANE THING 'SAHE THING

"YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD"  
THE FAVOURITE PHRASE OF THOSE  
WHO'VE ALWAYS HAD IT BETTER  
BURN IT UP REALISE THE ALTOGETHER YEAM

BRING IT DOWN BURN TOGETHER  
TNE ALTOGETHER'S AH INSANE THING  
'SAHE THING  
BRING IT DOWN ALTOGETNER  
TNE ALTOGETHER'S AH INSANE THING  
'SAHE THING

"YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD"  
THE FAVOURITE PHRASE OF THOSE  
WHO'VE ALWAYS HAD IT BETTER  
"YOU'VE NEVER HAD SO MUCH" IS THE CRY  
OF THOSE WHO'VE ALWAYS HAD MUCH MORE  
MUCH MORE THAN YOU AHD I

BURN BROTHER FIGHT TOGETHER  
TNE ALTOGETHER'S AH INSANE THING  
'SAHE THING  
BRING IT DOWN ALTOGETNER  
TNE ALTOGETHER'S AH INSANE THING  
'SAHE THING  
BRING IT DOWN

BURN BROTHER BURN  
INSANE THING 'SAHE THING  
INSANE THING 'SAHE THING  
BURN BROTHER BURN LET'S BURN  
TOGETHER  
BURN BROTHER BURN  
INSANE THING 'SAHE THING  
BURN BROTHER BURN  
INSANE THING 'SAHE THING  
BURN SISTER BURN THIS INSANE THING  
'SAHE THING  
(BRING IT DOWN)  
BURN BROTHER BURN  
'SAHE THING 'SAHE THING)  
BURN SISTER BURN (BRING IT DOWN)  
INSANE THING 'SAHE THING

WORDS AND MUSIC BY REDSKINS  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION  
ON DECCA RECORDS

## BRING IT DOWN (THIS INSANE THING)



Photo: Paul Slattery

IRREY INNS INNS INNS



## THE COMMENTATORS

### N-N-NINETEEN NOT OUT

N-n-nineteen nineteen n-n-n-nineteen nineteen

They fought the most disastrous series in Test History  
They fought the most disastrous series in Test History  
In 1964 the Test series against the West Indies seemed like just another rubber  
But it wasn't, it was different in many ways  
And so were those who did the battling  
In 1963 the England Captain's average was 35  
In 1964 it was 10  
N-n-n-nineteen nineteen n-n-n-nineteen nineteen

(Nineteen) nineteen n-n-n-nineteen nineteen n-n-n-nineteen nineteen  
(Nineteen) Lords, Headingley, Oval, Cucumber sandwich

And the heaviest defeat of the series ended at Old Trafford today  
With England beaten by an innings and 64 runs

"Wasn't really seen what was going on"  
"Wasn't really seen what was going on"  
Call!

In 1953 the Australian batsmen typically stood at the crease for 12 even  
But was exposed to hostile howling entry routine  
It was the flyline series

And now taking a long run up he's bowled straight at Woodfull  
He's caught a nasty run on the back of the head  
He's going to need quite a lot of stitches in that I'd say about nineteen

All these who've forgotten the score they still remember the term  
Destruction they call bylines the captain's name was Jardine

He wasn't even sinking at the stumps  
He wasn't even sinking at the stumps

What a marvellous day it's been out here today  
England resumed this morning with their overnight total of seven  
Gower was first to go for three then Gatling five  
Fletcher four Downall out without scoring  
Fringing the total up to a miserly nineteen  
N-n-nineteen nineteen n-n-n-nineteen nineteen  
(Nineteen) nineteen

Ah them's a bus just going down the road  
Turning left at the traffic lights I think oh yes it's a number nineteen  
Nineteen

I just said that  
Who let that woman in here?

In the Fifth Test England scored two hundred and two in their second innings  
Which is an average of just under nineteen

The West Indies scored 7-0-0-0 - three hundred and forty six  
The only batsman able to cope with this attack  
Was Chris Broad who adopted a new stance s-o-s-side on side on

None of them received a standing ovation none of them none of them  
None of them received a standing ovation none of them none of them  
N-n-n . . .

I think you've made your point actually

Well Down was one who . . .  
Shut up Bill. And sitting with me here is the commentary box is Jim Laker  
Who holds the record for the most wickets taken in a Test match  
How many was it Jim?

Nineteen  
Silly question really  
It's a long slow long delivery but it's the best I can do

Mike Gatling's just hit n four it's the best stroke we've seen  
Reduction of the enemy lead now it's down to nineteen  
Bowled, the, caught, run out, hit-wicket, stumped, retired, best, howzat?  
Not out

Words and Music P Hurdcastle/R Bremner/L Langdon/K Fuller  
Reproduced by permission Oval Music on WEA Records

# FREDDIE MERCURY



ON

7"

## MADE IN HEAVEN

(Brand New Remix)

SHE BLOWS HOT AND COLD

(Brand New Track)

AG413



ON

12"

## MADE IN HEAVEN

(Extended Remix)

MADE IN HEAVEN

(7" Remix Version)

SHE BLOWS HOT AND COLD

TA0413

Dear Two Italian Girls, Milan  
(Letters, June 19).

I was surprised and sad to read your letter in *Smash Hits*. What on earth gives you the right to call all English people inhuman drunkards?

The Brussels episode was a horrifying tragedy and you can rest assured that all English people feel sorry for you and are deeply angered at what happened. But that tragedy is no excuse for the attitude you are now showing towards us. Of course, some English people are inhuman. Not all Italians are humane either. Is it not Italy which breeds the murderous Mafia or Cosa Nostra? I come from an Italian family and have relatives in Naples who have to pay protection money to the Mafia who really do murder people to protect their rich, capitalist families.

Don't bother to write in and say that not ALL Italians are like that. Of course they're not. That is as obvious as the fact that not ALL English people act like drunk, inhuman football hooligans. L. Diagonimo, An English-Italian Who Is Proud To Have Her Name In Print.

Dear Two Italian Girls,

Sorry, I was ashamed to belong to the same country as the mindless morons who caused the death of 38 people. But please understand - we share in your grief, your anger, your outrage and your loss. 99% of English people were deeply upset by the tragedy. I just hope, more than I have ever hoped before, that people understand that the small, sick minority don't represent the large majority of English. "Sorry" isn't enough, I know, but maybe it will help to know that we do care. Carol Savage, Dunstable.

Without discussing the rights and wrongs of the letter from Two Italian Girls, I'd just like to ask why the letter was printed?

If I wanted to read letters that slapped people off on political issues, I would buy the *Telegraph* or *The Times*, not the nation's leading pop magazine.

Let's just stick to nonsense and music in *Smash Hits*, eh?

One English Male, Taunton.

Nonsense? You want it, we got it! . . .



WRITE TO: SMASH HITS, 52-55 CARNABY STREET, LONDON W1V 1PP  
THE BEST LETTER GETS A £10 RECORD TOKEN



Dear Black Type,

What on earth has happened to Billy Bragg? He used to be such a gentle soul. I blame his tour manager Mr Andy 'The Long Ryders are AAAAAAAAAARGHHH' Kershaw, meself.  
Big Jim Morrison, A French Graveyard.

Dear Black Type,

I have realised that I am not the only person who is madly in love with the fantastic Gary Lux! Yes! I believe that you too have fallen for this gorgeous hunk who sang so superbly for Austria in the wonderful Eurovision Song Contest. We obviously both have the same impeccable taste.  
Someone Who Has Still Not Recovered From The Hareys, Hull.

For shame! Yes, I am indeed a devotee of Gary 'Mr Museev' Lux, but this has nothing to do

with his looks (which are, admittedly, a awesomely dreamy). No, it is the man's impeccable genius for linking magical melodies with inspirational lyrics - "Ting-a-long ree hoot the breakfast tray explodes" (or something like that) springs instantly to mind - that has captured my admiration. And what do you mean by the "wonderful" Eurovision Song Contest, eh? What, pray, is "wonderful" about a competition in which a bursting talent such as Gary's is overlooked in favour of a pair of Scandinavian huskies who can't even pronounce the immortal words "rock and roll" properly, not to mention the despicable treatment of the flower of British song, Ms Vikki? Phaw!!

Dear Black Type,

May I inform you that Jonny Sitt is not "a funny sort of chap" at all (*Letters*, May 22) but is, in fact, a gorgeous beastie. Much better than the usual rubbish you feature. Crucella De Ville, Worlington, Cumbria.

Phew! Glad we've cleared up that little misunderstanding at last!

Once again sexism rears its ugly head in *Smash Hits*. In your pop stars' heights feature (June 5), the

grammars of males were dressed in trousers and coloured blue while those of females were dressed in skirts and coloured pink. This was totally pointless - unless you presume that your readers are too stupid to know which pop stars are male and which are female. Why weren't Boy George and Marilyn wearing dresses? And when was the last time you saw Anne Lennox in a skirt? For God's sake, wake up you lot and get liberated. It's 1985. A Human Being, Chesterfield.



Look what Dana Ross did when she was short of money. My mum bought this book when she was an infant teacher. We think it's called *Ten Minute Tales* - but it's so old that the cover has fallen off. Suzanne Kennerley, Yeiverton.

Dear Black Type,

After reading the letters from Prince's Greatest Fan and Miss Marple (June 5), I discovered some strange-sounding music coming from my David Bowie LP, so I decided to spin the record the wrong way and do you know what I heard? Im saying? Well, here you are: "Esh ah no gano bookiana oonkawa oooooohika".  
Amazing, eh? It was hum singing backwards!  
Ha Ha Ha Hee Hee Hee I'm The Laughing Ghome And You Can't Catch Me, London.

Are you sure about this? Sounds to me as if you pressed the wrong button on your music centre and were, in fact, listening to a radio broadcast by the queen of the airwaves, Ms Janice Long, describing her unrestrained joy on hearing the latest Smiths "waxing" . . .

Dear Black Type,

If you play Duran Duran's 'View To A Kill' backwards, you get this ▶

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?  
Who reached No 1 with this in the US charts in 1960?  
See page 250 of the new *Billboard Book of US Top 40 Hits*

**GUINNESS**  
The last word in good books.

Er, he has (heavy twiddling of thumbs and all that business). You, er, might have noticed a teeny little mistake in the last issue. Remember those Bristles cheshire triangle shaped bits of paper that go towards getting you those free stickers? Well, last time we forgot to put one in so, by means of a super good will gesture, this time we've put two in. Crispy, what a generous bunch we are.

Details about sending off for the sticky little things are in the sticker book, but if you collect three more tokens you can get 25p off your order (our blimey gawner, weerranother).

**TOKEN**



# LETTERS

Svenson hotly contests any knowledge of Mr B. Type or any of his so-called associates. Hoping that this arrangement meets with your approval Yours faithfully, A. Breadhead, Breadhead, Breadhead & Breadhead (Solicitors), Portsmouth.

If you think I'll give in to your stupid blackmail demands by printing a picture of two people I have never heard of, you've got another think coming, mate. You are a disgrace to your profession and I trust that the £10 record token I am about to despatch to your shady offices will see an end to this squalid affair.

So Crab Raiser thinks that the victims of the Bradford football disaster are "hardly as in need" as the Ethiopians (Letters, June 5), does he - she? Has he never heard that charity begins at home? It certainly doesn't sound like it.

It is obvious that everything possible is being done to help Ethiopia but now we have a needy cause practically on our doorsteps. Could we be so heartless as to offer these people no hope at all?

Next someone will be telling us that the Government was wrong to send money to the Italians who lost relatives in Brussels. We should all be thankful that we are in a position to help others.

I bought the Band Aid single (I'm not grovelling for praise) and I intend to buy "You'll Never Walk Alone" - even if the celebrities in The Crowd do appear to be "third rate" to some narrow-minded people.

At least they are trying to help. I would advise Crab to keep clear of Haydock - and Bradford for that matter. *A Rival Black Type Who's Suddenly Gone Off Seafood, Haydock.*

Dear Crab Raiser,

Perhaps if any of your family or friends had been injured or killed in the Bradford fire tragedy, you would not consider it such a trivial incident. The artists involved in The Crowd record may not be first class and could be accused of using the opportunity as a publicity stunt - but this is irrelevant. The cause isn't on such a large scale as the Ethiopian famine but it still deserves help and attention immediately. *Indignant, Coventry.*



Whilst waiting through an odd copy of my grubby comic, I came across this. Has Jon Moss actually joined this group? Is that why Culture Club have been a bit quiet of late? I think we should be told. *John Taylor's Shoelace, London.*

Dear Black Type,

In the May 23 issue there was a photo of Gilbert Gabriel of The Dream Academy wearing a Smiths "Meat Is Murder" t-shirt. He said he's been a vegetarian for two-and-a-half years and would wear the shirt to go to the butcher's. What I want to know is, if he's a vegetarian what would he be doing going to the butcher's anyway? *Sam Fox's Figure, Suresbury.*

How on earth should I know what he's doing going to the butcher's? Maybe it's one of those "whole earth 'n' granola" type butcher's where they sell soya-substitute tripe cutlets to committed Chiswick commune members. Maybe the butcher has some unsealed tins of Nick Drake, the flitty old "moon-child" who Dream Academy steal all their "tunes" from. Maybe Gilbert and the butcher's niece are planning to elope and sail around the world in a sieve. Maybe... (That's enough reasons why G Gabriel might go to the butcher's, thank you - Ed.)

Dear Black Type,

Do you have in your possession a rather stupendous copy of "The Crossing"? If so, why not listen to the title track and render thanks to Big Country for at long last recognising the true musical talent of... yes!... Oliver Postgate. The legendary author and musical adviser to Bagpuss has inspired Big Country to compose a tune based upon one of the many melodies contained in the TV show of the

Almight One. Just as Charlie Mouse winds up the marvellous, mechanical mouse organ, comes a tune which can only be likened to the tune played by B. Country just after the first verse of "The Crossing".

Fab, eh? *A Saggy Old Cloth Cat, Raggy, And A Bit Loose At The Seams, York.* P.S. How did Annela Ross survive seven hours in an airship 20 feet above Wembley on Cup Final day on nothing more than a life of cameraman's ham sausage?

And who, pray, might this Oliver Postgate person be? Why everybody knows that Ver Rock 'n' Roll Puss writes all his own material. And as for Annela, what a daff! What a pff! What I can say is "daffna pffnce". Now do you understand? (No - Ed.)

Sir,

I feel I must protest at the constant adulation and hero worship you feel you must proffer to that most red of reds who has infiltrated our national broadcasting company. I am referring, of course, to that saggy old cloth communist Bagpuss.

The whole programme is leftist, Marxist, subversive and obviously made by a secret inner circle among the BBC who support crazed doctrines.

Bagpuss rules the shop and his second-in-command, the evil, brute-like Yaffel carries out his will with a grip of steel (well, wood actually). The mice - obviously the poor proletariat - do all the work, are dressed in rags and must go to sleep when Bagpuss goes to sleep.

The shop, full of "lound" things, is an obvious symbol of Stalinist expansionism - the "found" objects representing countries taken over and crushed beneath the heel of the red jackboot.

As for Emily, God knows what she's meant to be. *Daniel Avenell, Maidstone.*

Dear me. Quite clearly the ratings of some poor, deranged maniac! To think that there are still some misguided souls who fail to find strength and succour in the simple, uplifting teachings of The Gurn On The Shelly Cushion. It's all very sad. I must sway now, comrades, to collect my addled thoughts. ... Byecccccccc!!!

strange message:

"Llk a ot weiv eht st!?" So! Even Duran Duran have been plundering the Garry Lux songbook for ideas! Typical!!

You also beat the arm off your record player. £100 please and send it before Mum gets home. *Worried, Isle Of Man.*

"Llk a ot weiv eht st!?" So! Even Duran Duran have been plundering the Garry Lux songbook for ideas! Typical!!

Dear Black Type,

I am writing on behalf of my client - who wishes to remain anonymous - concerning your paper's interview with one Green Strohmeier-Gartende in the issue dated June 5.

One paragraph in said interview read as follows:

"In time he promised to give up this hardly lift after one last trip... The shop was carrying oil and not far out of Cardiff docks it blew up..."

Whilst trying to read this, my client fell under the mistaken belief that her total inability to make any sense whatsoever of the English used was due to a mental block or temporary dyslexia. Consequently, she had to refer to her bed with a mug of camomile tea and her last bendy straw. Later, upon discovering that the fault was entirely down to your type-setter and proof-reader she contacted my officers to demand immediate compensation.

In my professional estimation, a £10 record token would be satisfactory compensation, though - if I may add a personal note here - print another picture of the wonderful Jamie Morgan and Cameron McVey, as previously shown in the Biz section of your esteemed publication, and I shall inform my client that there is no record of either Smash Hits staff or management at the address given, which is, in fact, the premises of one Gertra Svensson's Massage And Sauna Parlor, and the Ms

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eurythmics



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Nicky Meese of Sarson. "I'm only here for the beer" (Or rather the Jack Daniels)



This one's in a group called LA. He's only here to like: poor



These two are sex rock 'n' troll lovers, right. He first saw the Purps when he was 12



Meat Loaf tries to pick a fight with one of the 70,000 crowd



A really, like, amazing comic picture of the Purps in action. You can feel the vibes from here

## MEAT LOAF/THE SCORPIONS/DEEP PURPLE

### KNEBWORTH FAYRE

"Knobworth? Straight on, chief!" The car skids to a decidedly treacherous halt as we decide that these events known as music festivals do not work in such inclement conditions.

However, there's such an all-pervailing air of good humour and jive de vivre amongst the mainly be-damned and long-haired crowd of 70,000 that all one can do is hope to enjoy the music and, ahem, muck in.

Out by the foot of the stage, the fans – mainly boys – have queued since the crack of dawn (about 7am in my book) for what turns out to be a most unenviable placing. The organisers, having overcome the headache of glass bottles being flung about, are now faced with a section of yobboes chucking great lumps of mud and stones in the direction of the stage. The front row look pretty lemmied and all the security people don't wear helmets.

However, almost everyone else has come in search of rock music of the heaviest metallic variety. Did they get it?

Not in Meat Loaf. Third from top of the bill, rock's singing pantomime horse delivered a set identical to the one I saw at Wembley five years ago, merrily based around his one good album "Bat Out Of Hell". The climax of his show is the tired old scenario whereby he ends up insulting his female singer by instructing her to "\*\*\*\* off!" (Nice.) But even the usage of naughty words only raises the loudest applause and he cools, looking well and truly knackered.

It's dark enough for the stage lights to come up and, together with an extra blast of power from the speakers, comes heavy metal's answer to Bucks Fizz – The Scorpions. Playing very simple rock tunes, the "Scorps" sport light colourful clothing and move onstage in clockwork fashion, punching the air in unison, angling their guitars together. Alas, their music is all polish and no substance, and not really in

## WORKING WEEK/THE UNTOUCHABLES/MIDNIGHT OIL/THE STYLE COUNCIL

### GLASTONBURY: CND FESTIVAL

**MUD:** It's what you get if 40,000 people tramp around a small farm for 48 hours in almost constant rain. A lot of mud.

By Saturday, the second day of three, Glastonbury Festival looks a lot more like a refugee camp than a really "fun" place to be — thousands of sodden tents in a sea of oozing, squeaking, splashing, horrible mud. And, for that matter, the crowd look more like a bunch of prisoners of war than people on a weekend's holiday.

The sensible ones have brought wellies and waterproofs, the less prudent have done their best with plastic bags, putting them on their heads, on their feet, over their T-shirts. Very elegant.

Mind you, there is a lot to see in small marquee tents you can get a glimpse of every imaginable type of "alternative" performer — jugglers, acrobats, mime artists, conjurers, comics, folk singers, poets and

more. And from the hundreds of stalls you can buy hand-painted beads, hand-made pottery, hand-printed cloth, hand-made sandals, not to mention the Indian incense sticks that seem to be everywhere.

In amongst the chip vans, hippies offer you strange-looking soya burgers for 50p, and yes, there really is someone selling lentil soup, served from a huge and dodgy-looking bubbling pot.

But the biggest gathering is around the main stage, a bizarre grey pyramid of beaming a large white CND symbol to remind you of the cause to which you've donated most of your £16 (!) entrance fee.

As the buzzy Working Week leave the stage the rain gets even harder. ("Wow man, this is getting really heaven!") Replacing them, The Untouchables do their best to lift the gloom, bounding around wildly on the raised platform, and some members of the crowd respond by flinging themselves about in the mud in an attempt to dance.

Behind the stage it is just as muddy as in front. Paul Weller, toothily dressed in a pair of white trousers, is gingerly tip-toeing around watched by the day's campers.

After an appearance by Australian rockers Midnight Oil, Sayle takes the stage to fill the gap before The Style Council. "I've got an announcement," he booms at the crowd as they stand in inches of muck. "Somebody has lost a contact lens out there." The crowd groans at the joke.

As the opening chords of "You'll Be The Best Thing" strike up, thousands of muddy feet begin the laborious trek towards the main stage as Weller (who's now wessly changed his trousers) and Talbot romp enthusiastically through a selection of labourites — it's the last they can do for the wet crowd standing out in the drizzle.

"This one," announces Weller, "is called 'Long Hot Summer'." Laugh? I almost cried.

William Shaw



The 78,000 crowd put two hands on their heads. Later they had to slay back like an ostrich.



The Scorpions trading licks and throwing a few shapes.



'Well, it's dry up here, mate!' The Style Council cheer up the sodden masses.



Through sleet and raging torrents see the thousands? (Anything to escape the terrible jokes of Alexis Sayle.)



Linda Duff

"You waver?" says Weller. "It's a Thatcherist play to undermine yer kids, innit?"



Alexis tells the one about Noah's mother-in-law and the flood. (Not a funny in the circumstances.)



Back at base, a lardy couple do the time-honoured Hippie Festival Rain Dance.

MORE OVER THE PAGE ►

## THE FAITH BROTHERS/SPEAR OF DESTINY/BILLY BRAGG/THE RAMONES/REM/U2

## MILTON KEYNES: THE LONGEST DAY

And Lo! The faithful did come in their droves. They covered the hill-side, swigging unicorned fluids from plastic bottles and munching sam-wis. They had come from far and wide, like the jolly foursome who were slapping liberal portions of peanut butter onto thin sliced bread when I literally stumbled upon them. One, named James, explained that they had clubbed together to hire a car and had driven up from Cornwall that very morning.

It's half past two and the Faith Brothers are well away. The sun occasionally casts a few feeble rays down on the masses and everyone is smiling. For some unknown reason the sun disappears when Spear Of Destiny sound enthusiastically on stage. Ominous black clouds begin to scoury across the horizon and the wind cuts a breezy bite around the old logs. Thomas looks appear from all sides with restoring substances like loo contained within. Meanwhile Kirk Brandon is coveting in a short sleeved shirt without a care in the world.

Worse still, it starts to drizzle when Billy Bragg makes his entrance. He cuts a lonely, shivering figure on the enormous stage and must seem no bigger than a beetle to some of those standing at the very back. Everyone retreats under the nearest form of shelter, however crude. Bodies huddle under polythene sheets while others rather foolishly pull the bags from the official merchandise stall on their heads - practical? No. Out? Yes.



A brother on rock's last highway. How! What a scorcher!



Die Die Ramone! 'Dah, Lih, Duh, Duh' that's one BIG mutha of a crowd up dere, boys!



Billy Bragg dispenses his novel'n' crafty, brully-shaped Porfistack.



Come back, you whorl! Back on angry Kirk Brandon. "It's only a light drizzle!"



In left fashion, R.E.M.'s guitarist dodges another lightning flash.



Spear Of Destiny avoid the horrors of the hot dog stands by bringing their own flesh'n' plump chicken.



Amateur soul tries to flag a clumsily-forged Springsteen ticket.



Bono? The glibbing shazrd? The spectral majesty! Michael Fish!



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# JIM KERR

**I**t's been a very quiet year for Simple Minds. Apart from one Top Ten single with "Don't You (Forget About Me)" (from the film *The Breakfast Club*) they don't seem to have been doing very much at all. Well, Jim Kerr has been settling back into marriage with Chrissie Hynde and bringing up baby - but what else?

Suzanne Colon visited Mr Kerr at his room in Morgan's (top-security New York hotel) and gave him a proper going over. "Sometimes you just have to stand back and see what you're trying to do," he revealed. Amongst other things...

- **Why did Simple Minds decide to take this lengthy break?**  
Last year we had an album that went straight into the charts at number one, we did nine nights at the Hammersmith Odeon and we were selling out major stadiums all over Europe. A lot of people said these were great achievements but we were so jaded we didn't feel any excitement at all. We could have played a set with our eyes closed. We were our own worst enemies in that we'd never take a break. This has been the longest in the band's history.
- **And, of course, you met and married Chrissie Hynde. How's the marriage working out?**  
I love friendship and it's great to have not only a friend but something much, much more. It's brilliant! Am I in love? Yeah, very much so.
- **Why did you agree to record a song for *The Breakfast Club*?**  
It's a movie for teenagers but it doesn't patronise them. It isn't like a rock 'n' roll movie - we wouldn't have done it if it was. We always wanted to do music for films. Mick (McNeill) and Charlie (Burchill) write tons of atmospheric stuff that would be great for soundtracks. "Don't You (Forget About Me)" isn't exactly an atmospheric song, it's more like the type of song we were doing two or three years ago. But it was offered to us during our break when we weren't feeling very... precious about our art. We don't want people to think this is the new direction we're going in. It's nothing like the ideas we have in our heads. It was just something nice to do that, hopefully, will get us known in the film world.
- **What was it like touring with *The Pretenders*?**  
The Pretenders have much more of a rock audience than we do. We did all these gigs with them in the mid-West of America where they'd come out with their popcorn and their Pepsi. They'd be looking at our clothes and think 'no, not my kind of band... and I think it really set us right. When we went on stage, no one knew or cared who we were, but towards the end they were really getting into it.

# ERR

● **Would you like to act in films?**

No! I was very introverted before I joined the band and making the videos is bad enough! Besides, you get all these scummy people with a top ten album and suddenly they want to be a movie star. And they continually blow it, left, right and centre. People like Toyah and Hazel O'Connor – I just think it's kind of embarrassing.

● **Do you miss Glasgow?**

It's kind of a killer because I thought I was Mister Cosmopolitan and thought I could adapt to anything. But I think Glasgow is in my blood. People in Glasgow are great because they are terrible at telling lies – they tend to call a spade a spade there. But it's a bit hard when you're walking down the street and someone will say, 'Hey, I heard your new album. Thought it was a load of crap...' But I would rather have that than any kind of schmalz.

● **What would you be doing if you hadn't become a successful singer?**

I remember I had to go on an interview for the Civil Service in Glasgow because the dole wouldn't give me any more money. There were over thirty people trying for the job and I tried my hardest to fail. I went in like a real mess, completely dishevelled, and put on this whole act like I was completely untogether. A week later they wrote back to me and said 'You were great. You've got the job...' And the job was a refuse collector. Luckily at that time there was a lot of interest in the band and we got a deal – otherwise I don't know what I would have done...



◀ Mr and Mrs Kerr in "very much in love" situation.



..... Seems So  
Long I've Been  
Waiting



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# ★ STARB LASER

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

All the names below are hidden in the diagram. They should run horizontally, vertically or diagonally. Some can backwards. But unless you find the lines, you will learn nothing about straight line whatever way they run.

- ALL FALL DOWN
- A VIEW TO A HILL
- AXEL F
- CALL ME
- CHERISH
- CRAZY FOR YOU
- SUELE
- FEEL SO REAL
- FRANKIE
- FREE YOURSELF
- GET IT ON
- HEAVEN
- HISTORY
- ICING ON THE CAKE
- I FEEL LOVE
- JOHNNY COME HOME
- KATLEIGH
- LAURA
- LOVE DON'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE
- LOVING THE ALIEN
- MAGIC TOUCH
- MOVE CLOSER
- OBSESSION
- OUT IN THE FIELDS
- PAISLEY PARK
- RHYTHM OF THE NIGHT
- SHE SELLS SANCTURARY
- SLAVE TO LOVE
- SO IN LOVE
- SUOPEONLY
- THE LADY DON'T MIND
- THE WORD GIRL
- WALKING ON SUNSHINE
- WALLS COME TUMBLING DOWN

ANSWERS ON PAGE 96

# JUST SEVENTEEN



Believe it or not, this was once a Plain, Simple black dress.

# OUT JULY 3

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# CONCERTS

A MICHAEL CONWAY PRODUCTION. CHECK LOGGALLY BEFORE STEPPING OUT.

**Adam Ant:** Southampton Gaumont (September 10), Bristol Hippodrome (11), Manchester Apollo (13), Sheffield City Hall (14), Liverpool Empire (15), Newcastle City Hall (17), Edinburgh Playhouse (18), Aberdeen Capitol (19), Leicester De Montfort Hall (21), Ipswich Gaumont (22), Brighton Dome (23), London Hammermith Odeon (27), Nottingham Concert Hall (27), Birmingham Odeon (28), Band Aid (July 13)

**David Cassidy:** St Austell Coliseum (September 21), Poole Arts Centre (24), Brighton Centre (26), Nottingham Royal Concert Hall (30), Birmingham Odeon (October 2-3), Manchester Apollo (5-7), Edinburgh Playhouse (10), Newcastle City Hall (13), Sheffield City Hall (18), Oxford Apollo (19), London Royal Albert Hall (21, 22)

**Kid Creole And The Coconuts:** Ipswich Gaumont (July 23), Poole Arts Centre (24), Portsmouth Guild Hall (25), St Austell Coliseum (26), Bristol Colston Hall (27), Birmingham Odeon (29), Manchester Apollo (30), Edinburgh Playhouse (31), Newcastle City Hall (August 2), Liverpool Royal Court (3), Nottingham Royal Concert Hall (4), London Hammermith Odeon (6)

**The Cuff:** Arts Project Campaign; London Royal Festival Hall (July 5)

**Martini:** Dublin SPX (September 4-5), Belfast Mayfield Leisure Centre (6), London Hammermith Odeon (11, 12, 13), Cardiff St David's Hall (15, 16), Nottingham Theatre Royal (17), Sheffield City Hall (19), Newcastle City Hall (20), Edinburgh Playhouse (21), Aberdeen Capitol Theatre (22), Manchester Apollo (24, 25), Birmingham Odeon (26, 27), Leicester De Montfort Hall (29), Bristol Colston Hall (30), Southampton Gaumont (October 1), London Hammermith Odeon (3, 4, 5)

**Gary Moore:** Glasgow Barrowlands (September 14), Edinburgh Playhouse (16), Newcastle City Hall (16), Bradford St George's Hall (18), Cardiff St David's Hall (19), Birmingham Odeon (20), Blackburn King George's Hall (22), Manchester Apollo (23), Sheffield City Hall (24), Ipswich Gaumont (26), London Hammermith Odeon (27, 28), Leicester De Montfort Hall (30), Bristol Colston Hall (October 1), Oxford Apollo (2)

**Simply Red** (extra date) Bracknell Jazz Festival (July 5)



Take me Home

## Smash HITS

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London W1V 1PF  
Telephone 01 437 8050

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## STAR TEASER

ANSWERS FROM PAGE 55



## CROSSWORD

ANSWERS FROM PAGE 36

**ACROSS:** 1 Nineteen; 8 Elektra; 9 "Look Mama"; 11 and 32 "It's A Hard Life"; 16 (Phyllis) Nelson; 18 Big (Country); 19 (Steve) Norman; 22 Noel Edmonds; 23 Bono (Vox); 29 New (Order); 31 Green;

**DOWN:** 1 (Jimmy) Neil; 2 and 13 across "No More Lonely Nights"; 3 Thompson (Twins); 4 Mena; 5 "Searchin'"; 6 "Stainsby (Galt)"; 7 Cars; 12 and 19 "An Innocent Man"; 14 "I Am (What I Am)"; 15 "Agedoo"; 17 Noddy (Holder); 20 Anne (Nightmare); 21 (Ozzy) Osbourne; 24 "No Root"; 25 and 28 "Like A Virgin"; 27 Vinyl; 30 WEA

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TOO MUCH, TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE.  
Who did Johnny Mathis join with to do this in 1978?

See page 207 of the new Billboard Book of US Top 40 Hits

**GUINNESS**

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# MARC ALMOND

L O N D O N



Photo: Robert Coe

if it wasn't for the small, theatrical figure stage centre, a latecomer might be excused for wondering if this was indeed one of the legendarily informal Marc Almond concerts. I mean, "restraint" and "self-discipline" are not words you would normally associate with the boy who keeps pythons called Sodom and Gomorrah as pets, trashes his record company offices and takes a whip to ill-considered critics.

But just look at the Willing Sinners. There's a lot of them - drums, bass, guitar, a keyboard player who doubles on cello, two girl backing singers and the ever faithful, ever wonderful Annie Hogan on keyboards - but they're... well, they're tight and punchy, that's what. And that guitarist and drummer - they're practically rockan'roll!

And those new songs - gone are the eight minute degradation epics and instead there's a whole clutch of great new material - concise, considered and tuneful - some of the strongest stuff Marc has ever written. The touching "This House Is Haunted (By The Echo Of Your Last Goodbye)" is especially good and the semi-disco "Love Letters" sounds just the job for a long overdue hit single. Clearly whichever record company snaps up the already-recorded "Stories Of Johnny" LP is going to have something of a hot property on its hands.

Marc, the performer, is as magnificent as always: he tosses the tight knot of black clad Gutterhearts at the front - "If I shake hands with you, I'm trusting you not to steal my rings" - plays it for laughs by wiggling his hips and by feigning impatience with his enthusiastic guitarist - "Thank you, Eric Clapton" - and of course camps it up like mad - "not Perrier water - it makes me burp when I go for those big notes" - and he still gets to go dramatically over the top with some of the old favourites like "Ugly Head", "Pink Shack" and "You Hate". But generally his singing is better than ever, as if he realised that you don't have to let go completely to make the required impact.

Take the closing number - a new song called "Love And Little White Lea". The semi-abstract cityscape scenery is removed to reveal a starry backdrop of hundreds of little lights against a night sky, and Marc and the group perform a brilliant ballad in quiet, intricate vocal harmonies. The effect is stunning.

In these days of multi-million dollar pre-packed groups with all the verve and imagination of attack insects, Marc Almond is a heaven sent, provocative talent - a genuine original with a depth and artistic integrity that goes way beyond silliness or shallow pop. And now that he's found a bit more confidence in his own abilities and ditched some of the unnecessary excesses, he seems to be finding his strongest form yet. Those prudish bora who were hoping to write off Marc Almond are in for a long wait.

Jan "Gutterheart" Grams

# RYTHMS



## THERE MUST BE AN ANGEL (PLAYING WITH MY HEART)

NO ONE ON EARTH COULD FEEL LIKE THIS  
I'M THROWN AND OVERFLOWN WITH BLISS  
THERE MUST BE AN ANGEL

PLAYING WITH MY HEART TEAM  
I WALK INTO AN EMPTY ROOM  
AND SUDDENLY MY HEART GOES "BOOM"  
IT'S AN ORCHESTRA OF ANGELS  
AND THEY'RE PLAYING WITH MY HEART

CHORUS

MUST BE TALKING TO AN ANGEL  
MUST BE TALKING TO AN ANGEL  
MUST BE TALKING TO AN ANGEL

REPEAT CHORUS THREE TIMES

NO ONE ON EARTH COULD FEEL LIKE THIS  
I'M THROWN AND OVERFLOWN WITH BLISS  
THERE MUST BE AN ANGEL

PLAYING WITH MY HEART TEAM  
AND WHEN I THINK THAT I'M ALONE  
IT SEEMS THAT THERE'S MORE OF US AT  
HOME

IT'S A MULTITUDE OF ANGELS  
AND THEY'RE PLAYING WITH MY HEART

REPEAT CHORUS FOUR TIMES

I MUST BE MALLUCINATING  
WATCHING ANGELS CELEBRATING  
COULD THIS BE REACTATING


ALL MY SENSES DISLOCATING  
THIS MUST BE A STRANGE DESCRIPTION  
BY CELESTIAL INTENTION  
LEADING ME THE RECOLLECTION  
OF YOUR HEARTLY CONNECTION

I WALK INTO AN EMPTY ROOM  
AND SUDDENLY MY HEART GOES "BOOM"  
IT'S AN ORCHESTRA OF ANGELS  
AND THEY'RE PLAYING WITH MY HEART  
TEAM

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ON RCA RECORDS

Phil Collins  
Take me Home



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**THEY SAID IT COULDN'T BE DONE!  
THEY SAID IT WAS A LOAD OF HOT AIR!!  
BUT THEY WERE WRONG!!!**

**YES!** In the next issue of Britain's Jauntiest Pop  
Read we reveal piping-hot, totally exclusive  
details of the biggest, most ingenious competition  
in world history!

**DEPECHE MODE! STYLE COUNCIL!  
WHAM! TEARS FOR FEARS! U2!  
PAUL YOUNG! DURAN DURAN! FRANKIE!  
CULTURE CLUB! NIK KERSHAW!  
THEY'RE ALL IN . . .**

## THE GREAT SMASH HITS BALLOON CHASE!

And what might *that* be, you ask? Aha! Well,  
you'll just have to wait a couple of weeks to find  
out, won't you? And as if *that* wasn't bad enough,  
you'll also have to hang on a while to read all about  
our glorious Tip For The Top – the very wonderful

**BELOUIS SOME**

and to gawp at our truly ripping jumbo-sized

**SPANDAU BALLET**

thing, and to tut-tut over our rivetting investigative  
report on the great

**BUCKS FIZZ**

What a *scandal*! shocker, and a *writer's* dream!

**WHAT A CLIFF-HANGER!!!!**

**SMASH HITS – ON SALE JULY 17**

*"Smash Hits! It's so dreamy" – a famous person.*





# LETELY DISGUSTING AND CRASS AND OFFENSIVE!"

## MONEY'S TOO TIGHT TO MENTION

I've been laid off from work my rent is due  
My kids will never become millionaires  
So I went to the bank to see what they could do  
They said son looks like bad luck got a hold on you

Money's too tight to mention  
I can't get an unemployment extension  
Money's too tight to mention

I want to my brother to see what he could do  
He said brother I'd like to help you but I'm unable to  
So I called on my father  
Father oh my father

Say money's too tight to mention  
Oh money money money money  
Money's too tight to mention  
I can't even qualify for my pension  
We're talking about the pension plan  
Oh lord down in the Congress  
They're passing nil kinds of bills  
From down on Capitol Hill but we've tried

Money's too tight to mention  
Money's too tight to mention  
Oh money money money money  
We're talking about money money money  
Repeat six times

Money money money  
We're talking about the dollar bill  
And an old man that's over the hill  
How much are we all in to do  
Where money's got a hold on you

Money's too tight to mention  
Oh money money money money  
Money's too tight to mention  
Dinner money oh

I'm talking about money money  
Repeat three times

Yeah I'm talking about it

I'm talking about Ronnie Ronalde  
Repeat three times

Did the earth move for you Money  
Repeat three times

Yeah I'm talking Money

Repeat to John

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JOHN VALENTINE WILLIAM VALENTINE  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION  
ON WEA RECORDS

# SIMPLY RED

fourth biggest band after The Smiths, A Certain Ratio and James." James?

"They're friends of Morrissey and apparently Morrissey said that they were brilliant, so good luck to them. Actually, I really haven't got anything to say about The Smiths. I'm not really interested. I don't really like their music but I don't think it is wrong or bad. There is other music I would say was wrong and bad and distasteful."

Like what, pray?

"Well, sad as it sounds, Wham and Spandau Ballet and, worst of all, Duran Duran who are completely disgusting and crass and offensive. I don't know Duran Duran as people all I see is the image they project and I don't like that image. It reminds me of Ronald Reagan and Margaret Thatcher - inhumanistic,

unwaring, a load of sick old men."

For the video of "Money's Too Tight (To Mention)", Simply Red wanted to hire Spitting Image's Reagan and Thatcher puppets. Why?

"Reagan and Thatcher are a threat to my class. They're obscene and vile and I wanted to have this firing in the video where they were having dinner and eating money. But as it turned out they were too expensive to hire." "Obscene", "vile", "sick", "laaazid"...

Mick "Red" Hucknall doesn't mince his words either things he doesn't like very much. And, if things, he doesn't like anything very much. TV? "I think most television is stupid and tick. I can't get people's sense of humour when they say they like Dallas and Dynasty. I just think they're being silly because those programmes are obviously distasteful. I

despise American things like that. I don't know how I'll cope when we go over there."

**Books?** "I haven't read a book for years. Oh, yes I have, but I prefer to go cycling. I'll probably cycle round Scotland this summer. I'm tired of hassles and drunken English and loud Germans."

**Tinned soup?** "I hate canned food and I've never bean to one of those McDonald's and I never will, even "on the road" as they say. I'd rather have a camping gas stove and cook myself. I like cooking. I like touching food and pulling it together and making it and loving it. There's something almost magical about it. I read this book by this bloke who's supposed to be a direct descendant of Mohammed. It's about Moroccan cooking. He blesses an egg before he opens it. I think that's marvellous."

**Amazing ladies?** "I've sort of got a steady girlfriend but I'm not very stable. She's an anthropology student and she's nice."

And, finally, back to music: Are Simply Red the "future of rock n' roll"? "No. "Simple as that." "Rock music is finished. It's all over." It's now become the dinosaur that it always was. It's dead wood. Nobody takes risks, the charts bore the stupid and there's no-one doing anything that I feel I couldn't do. Do you remember Barry Blue? What an abortion that was. I can't remember one note. But there was a Russian who possessed a rare music. It's Acemom All I'm being offered is the chance to make records which I've been waiting to do for three years on the dole. It's no big deal."

It's tough at the top, it's conking getting there



# TWITCHES

Ho hum . . . bit quiet this week on rock's long lost highway. Like all we've got is a really kind of epic **George Michael** exclusive interviewette featuring tons of things no-one knows about yet. And then there's all these weird **Madonna** stories. Well, not that weird, actually. Not when you put them next to this story we uncovered on **Boy George's** sex life. Hardly worth reading, I guess. Anyway, might as well get on with it. Strange but true! The Queen likes Wham! The family appeal of Wham! has now reached hitherto uncharted regions as the head of the royal family has pop's lost motorway. How does Muttynogs know? Well, it's like this One of Wham's music publishers, Bryan Morrison, has been known to play polo with His Royal Principality (Charles, akcshwih). And, as one does after a tough game of polo, one feels it right and proper to retire to the bar, where one starts to chat about work and things. And, not surprisingly in this case, the issue of Britain's brightest pop group came up. "Wham!" revealed Charlie, "are big favourites of my mother" (we're talking about the Queen here, in case you forgot). Crkey! And not only that, a meeting twat Liz and George (over a spot of lunch) was talked about. Eek! George seemed as flabbergasted as anyone would in the face of such an event. "I mean, it is a bit weird isn't it? I had this picture of the Queen sitting in front of *Top Of The Pops* watching our dance routines. It just seems really funny. I don't know if or when our lunch will actually happen. I just think it's all so funny." Not only that, we have this other Wham! story that might just be of interest. Ta-ta-

ra-ta-ta-ta-ta! This summer Wham! will play a free (ie noight pence) concert in a park in London. It's not absolutely defo but George said he had been approached by Westminster Council and had agreed to do it. He hoped that the audience figures might even reach HALF A MILLION! Double eek! Watch this space for more details. . . . But yet there's more, sadbooks! Remember that film Wham! did in China? Well, it mightn't be coming out now. "I've been looking through the cuttings and it looks a bit boring to me," sighed George. "Maybe we'll release it on video or something. I haven't really made my mind up yet. But if it doesn't come out it'll prove a pretty expensive experiment - One Million Pounds! Triple eek! But no, it couldn't possibly be another George Michael Muttynog! But it is! Remember in the Wham! in China feature when he said he wanted to appear

in Brookside? Well, he's been catching up on the show - he's on his holidays, you see - and has worked out his perfect part. Muttynogs suggested he goes in as a prospective suitor for Michelle who's currently on the old rebound from Terry. "Is she the one with the curly hair? Er, no thanks. Who's that one whose boyfriend's just got back from America? Heather? Ooh, I like her, she's very attractive, isn't she?" Bien sur, mon petit dejeuner. So watch yourself! Tom Carzon (the boyfriend who's just got back from America), you've got competition. . . . Right, that's enough of that. **Madonna**. Remember her? Well, in America you can hire a Boy Toy lookalike for 140 dollars, complete with virginal wedding gown, and she'll turn up at your party singing "Like A Virgin". Alternatively you can have a **Bruce Springsteen**, a **Prince** or a **Michael Jackson** for a mere 100 bucks. . . . Meanwhile Her

Royal Highness keeps on breaking box office records with her US tour. At New York's prestigious Radio City Music Hall she sold no less than 17,622 tickets in 34 minutes. Crkey. . . . And not only that, in the States there's currently available a spoof of "Like A Virgin" by **Weird Al Yankovic**. Called "Like A Surgeon", it sounds very awful indeed. . . . What's going on? Another Madonna weirdie Muttynog? Surely some mistake? In a survey recently carried out by the International Centre For Child Studies, it appeared that the person most 15-year-old boys want to meet is a direct tie between Madonna and Margaret Thatcher. Come to think of it, there is a bit of a resemblance. . . . MTV cable channel in America is to show The Young Ones. . . . There is a new Waltz ion cream called "Bananarama". It's very, very yucky. . . . Live Aid: The plan is for **Paul McCartney** to close the show with an acoustic version of "Let It Be", closely followed by, as they say, the entire cast trouping on for a version of "Feed The World". **New Power Generation** singer **Michael Des Barres** recorded a song called "Teenybopper Death (He Loves You Bernadette)" 11 years ago. It was about a 14 year old fan who died after being crushed at a **David Cassidy** concert in White City in May 1974. **Bruce Springsteen**, a big fan of Miriam Lincoln chival Arthur Scargil, donated £18,000 to a fund for miners sacked in the pit strike. Fight on Bruce. . . . He should be able to afford it mind. He earns no less than £73 a second while on stage (and considering every time he plays the set lasts for about 97 squillion hours, that makes him a

v. rich person) . . . Can we use the expression "What A State"? We are, of course, referring to the latest **Paul Young** "vid" for "Tomb Of Memones". Yicky frilly shirts a go-go and lots of dead boring "on the road" footage. A big Muttynogs kick up the jacksy award to that one, matey. . . . At this point can we suggest you have a bit of a lie down, a cup of Ribena and a cold shower at the ready? Don't get too excited but Spandau's **Steve Norman** has split up with Gail, his girlfriend of four years standing. Now look what you've done, you've got all over-excited and choked on your orange Chewit. Now take deep breaths and go and get a glass of water. And the same goes for you girls. . . . To get in to see **Jimmy Somerville's** new band at Heaven nightclub in London the other night, you had to prove that you were gay. . . . **Boy George**, meanwhile, has been living it up something rotten in New York. Apparently he's been going on about his new (unrequited) love, movie star **Matt Dillon**. In an interview with some American magazine, he also went on about his well-worn sex life. "I'm not really into one-night stands. I like to stay in and have sex". He also admitted to having "had sex with men" and to being "well versed on the subject of abnormal sex". So what happened to all that business of preferring a cup of tea to a bout of rumpy pumpmy then, matey? Answer that and stay fashionable. He also said he'd never had sex with **Marilyn**. And to cap it all, he said all you needed to have a hit in England was to "wear a teapot on your head and play a banjo". Well, that's quite enough of George's weird sex life for one issue. Till next time, byeeeeeeeeeeeee!



**It's official! The Queen likes Wham! Through a weird quirk of fate one G. Michael found out that the Queen was a bit of a fan and a lunch between H.R.H. and Wham! is, as we speak, being arranged. . .**



**G O G O G O G O L D S E A L**

SMASH HITS  
GREEN

