

# SMASH HITS

HOUSEMARTINS

MADONNA + ERASURE + UB40

BON JOVI + ALISON MOYET + BOWIE

NEW ORDER + SHAKIN STEVENS

DEPECHE MODE + BIG COUNTRY

PET SHOP BOYS

DURAN  
DURAN

"We  
Wanna DESTROY!!"

THE HOUSEMARTINS



used to have a cross in my hair a while back when we were going on about 'the left wing gospel', spreading good news on behalf of socialists," says Paul Heaton, the Housemartins singer, explaining why the four of them have had their heads shaved in this rather peculiar way for the video of their new "Caravan Of Love" single, "and I fancied having it done again."

And this time they've all had it done, for what seems to be a rather religious single. The Housemartins have never made any secret of the fact that they took such things very seriously indeed – their album "London O'Hull 4" says "Take Jesus, Take Jesus, Take Hope on the inner sleeve. But on this new single they do all the songs in gospel style acapella (i.e. with just their voices and no other instruments), include a song they've written called "When I First Met Jesus", put a photo of themselves praying on the sleeve, filmed a video in a church.

"It's not directly religious," explains Paul, "it's more like spiritual... inspirational... preaching sisterhood and brotherhood and things like that. We're cynical about the Christian movement but we're not cynical about religion at all and we're getting less and less cynical about it. It's just a feeling of goodwill to people. Not to all people though – it's the feeling that if Christ were alive today he'd be on the side of the poor and poverty-stricken as opposed to the rich."

"We don't read the Bible all the time in the same way that we don't sit down and read 'Das Kapital'." (Karl Marx's most famous work explaining how capitalist society will reach a state of economic crisis and then be overturned by a worker's revolution). We're not real students or heavy readers but we do talk about it a lot.

"I first heard the song 'Caravan Of Love' when it came out about a year and a half ago and it just stuck in my head. I thought it was a good song but that isley Jasper isley (the sou'wester who wrote it) could have done it better. So we decided to do it vocally. We had to alter one line in it – it mentioned something about 'every man in the world' but we changed 'man' to 'people' – we're not having any of that 'man' rubbish! We've been playing the song on tour in Europe and it's really funny because the audiences get lighters out of their pockets during it like they're at a Queen concert. It's really crazy."

Don't they worry though that some people will think it's a really obvious attempt to copy the Flying Pickets? (dodgy group with a bald member who had the 1983 Christmas number one with an acapella version of Yazoo's "Only You").

"Hmmm," considers Paul. "We're certainly not influenced by The Flying Pickets. We're just doing it because we're a vocal based band and it's a natural form of music for us. Though I suppose people who hadn't heard us before and heard 'Caravan Of Love' might think we had a bald member in the band."

And do you?

"Well," sniggers Paul, "Norman's the closest to going bald. We take the mickey out of him for it."

And with that he gallivants off, a nearly-faded cross on the side of his head, pausing only to remark earnestly that "we actually really enjoy singing in churches and we might do a church tour quite soon."

Golly!

# CONTENTS

## FEATURES

- 4-9 BITZ:** A little pipsqueak playing pool (Aled Jones), two unsavoury old gentlemen playing golf (Des O'Connor and Roger Whittaker), some bits of rubber playing guitars (Spitting Image Genesis), George Michael and a "cougar"...
- 12-14 DURAN DURAN:** They're back. BACK!! And Andy Taylor has been replaced by a camel (or something)
- 20 RSVP:** Mates!!
- 22-23 ERASURE:** A "hot" new duo who don't like squidgy food very much and make an awful racket with throat sweets
- 24 HAPPENINGS:** Amazing live situations
- 26 COMPETITION WINNERS:** Swots! Ham, ham
- 28-29 ALISON MOYET:** She's back. BACK!! And she's been eaten by a goat (or something)
- 32 CROSSWORD:** "Très difficile" as they say in Auchttermuchty. Or something...
- 38-39 DEBATE:** Lots of world famous pop folk discuss the morality of "meet"
- 41-48 SWOONLICIOUS:** Yum! It's Madonna, Bruce Springsteen, Pat Shop Boys and Depeche Mode in living, spivving colour
- 50-51 DON JOHNSON:** i.e. gun-toting detective Sonny Crockett who has burst into song (worse luck)
- 54-56 NEW ORDER:** They're grumpy! GRUMPY!! And they're having a few drinks with Huckleberry Hound (???)
- 60-61 SHAKIN' STEVENS:** Shakey speaks!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
- 63-64 LETTERS:** Who killed **Black Type**?
- 69 STAR TEASER:** The puzzle with the useless name
- 72-77 REVIEW:** A film with lots of goblins and David Bowie in, a film with lots of hedgehogs but not David Bowie in, UB40 and "Bon" Jovi live, lots of singles, lots of albums, lots of videos, lots of free lawnmowers (that last bit's a lie)
- 80-81 STUART ADAMSON:** The man who suddenly fell over
- 86 MUTTERINGS:** Lies ahoj, except some of them aren't
- 88 FUZZBOX:** Some boxes with spook specs on. Jings!

## SONGS

- 16 THE DAMNED:** Anything
- 18 ALISON MOYET:** Is This Love?
- 19 COMMUNARDS:** So Cold The Night
- 34 EURYTHMICS:** The Miracle Of Love
- 35 BIG COUNTRY:** Hold The Heart
- 35 A-HA:** Cry Wolf
- 37 CYNDI LAUPER:** Change Of Heart
- 58 DOCTOR & THE MEDICS:** Waterloo
- 67 CAMEO:** Candy
- 67 GO WEST:** True Colours
- 70 BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN:** War
- 78 ULTRAVOX:** All Fall Down
- 78 ORAN "JUICE" JONES:** The Rain

# bitz

## WHAT, "PRAY", ARE THE HOUSEMARTINS DOING IN A CHURCH?

(a Bitz Biblical Society production)

*They're making a video for their new instrument-free tune "Caravan Of Love". Because it's a birrovva gospel-type thingie! And they're religion boffins anyway! (see p. 2) And apart from all that...*



1 They're having a piggy-back race outside a church (except they're completely useless at it)



2 Paul is waving a sports-case about and not being very good at doing the sprints (or something) outside a church!



3 Hugh is waving a sports-bag about and not being very good at sitting cross-legged (or something) outside a church!



4 The Housemartins reckon it's going to start raining in a jiffy and put their "bagoules" on inside a church!



5 Er... no they don't - they're shuffling about on their knees pretending to be monks inside a church!



6 Paul pretends to be the Pope inside a church!



7 And he's to sing like the Pope inside a church only he's somewhat better (I dispute that accolade) - The Pope on a hill!



8 They're dancing (or something) on the pews inside a church!



9 Hugh keels over with 'emotion' (or something).



10 They're doing something very strange with their finger-tips inside a church!



11 They're having a punch-up and waving cups on their noses inside a church!



12 A bod "miraculously" appears so they're having a kip in it inside a church! (interesting pop "fact": Paul's got Hugh's head growing out of his feet!)

## NOT VERY FAMOUS PEOPLE

### PART I. CICCONE YOUTH

Four blokes from New York who are alcoholics some ancient and dodgy punk "rockers" called Sonic Youth. But they've changed their name to Ciccone (i.e. Madonna's "original" name) to record a "version" of "Into The Groove" (re-titled "Into The Groovery" because they're all besotted by her).

And they've invented a "tune" called "The Crucifixion Of Sean Penn" because they're so into with envy at his "luck". And they put a creepy thank-you message to Madonna on their last LP and they play Madonna songs during the boring bits at their concerts (i.e. all the way through (hah hah)). And now they're inventing a film soundtrack "provisionally" entitled "USA Today" which stars Sean Penn's brother... Christopher Pezzoli!

SPOT!EW!

### THIRTEEN UNCANNY "THINGS" ABOUT THE DAMNED

The Damned on the "set" of the video for their new single "Anything"



From left, Roman, Dave licking an owl's bottom, an owl flying off in disgust, Rat and Bryn outside some "weird"

1. Dave Vanian's real name is David Lett though he tries to pretend that it's Lamont Granston for a weeze.

2. Rat Scabies' real name is Christopher Miller and he calls his girlfriend "The Pig" for a weeze, but that's not her real name.

3. Bryn Merrick's real name is... erm, Bryn Merrick. Bryn is Welsh and describes himself as "thick".

4. Roman Jugg's real name really is Roman Jugg and he once used to be in Dr And The Medics.

5. Dave Vanian's cat's real name is Demon.

6. The Damned's real name is The Damned, though they once tried to pretend that it was Naz Nomed And The Nightmeres for a weeze. They also recorded a spooky record called "Give Daddy The Knife" under that name and then tried to tell everybody that it wasn't them!

7. Dave Vanian fashion facts: he gets his clothes made by his wife whose real name is Laurie and he dyes his white bits in his hair every two months!!

8. Some people seem to think there's something a bit "ungodly" about The Damned. Once, when they were in Denver, a religious fanatic dressed as a cowboy chased after them wanting a Bible and shouting "Repent!"

9. The Damned were once so poor that Roman Jugg had to sell his car and his stereo to raise money and Rat Scabies had to take old Damned press cuttings to the social security office to prove that he really was an impoverished pop star.

10. Dave Vanian once spent two years working as a grave digger. "I had a wonderful time!" he "quips".

11. The Damned's first LP was released 10 years ago and sounds horrible, but collectors are happy to cough up £20 for copies as it's a bit of a "rarity" because some stupid bimbo at the record company put a photo of the wrong group on the sleeve.

12. Dave Vanian once used to live in a basement that was painted black and had skulls littered all over the shop. These days he lives in an attic.

13. They've just released their 22nd single called "Anything" and it was recorded on an island in Denmark for a weeze. "Actually, it was really boring there," they reveal, "wa...!" (Yes, that's quite enough "things" about The "Damned" thank you - Ed.)

# IMPERSONATING VERY FAMOUS PEOPLE



## PART II. AGE OF CHANCE!

Three blokes and a fortress from Leeds who've "done" an ear-splitting, teeth-grating rendition of Prince's "Kiss". The blokes! And they reckon the original version is "the most important and radical record of this decade".

Well... Only problem is their "version" sounds just like a borrowed or metal "bit" being copied by one of those contraptions that you find in a scrapyard which crunches cars and things and could be a veeeeeery indded if you had an argument with it!

Mmm... And, if that isn't bad enough, they all like wearing day-glo t-shirts, trying to look menacing and confess they "dig" everything (man), are shocked by nothing and "kiss on first dates".  
Spee-yoo!

outh (i.e. Some appearing) (i) am P... A... (grapher).  
... (of...)

▲ Age Of Chance look "mimicking" and pretend to be Prince.

APOLGY: In a recent competition we asked how many lives there are on a five pound note (excluding the serial number) and gave the answer as 25. We're crap. We were wrong. The correct answer of 34 was pointed out by Dave France of Doncaster. Awwright!



Now before anyone writes us one of those grile letters saying "who-vere that really gorgeous-group-supporting-A-ha-on-their-four-my-friend-Denise-really-fancie-beam" we're going to tell you, so don't bother, OK? They're called **Smalltown Elephants** (!) and they're from London and when asked what they thought of supporting the most popular group in the universe they answered "It's a polymagetic job for us." Well really?

# COMPETITION



Oh look - it's moudaway soul person from Detroit, Anita Baker. Now, she may look like a pretty normal loxstress but Brit can actually reveal that she's completely off her rocker! Oh yes! She actually likes... singing "creamy" melodies, using her voice like a horn, combing her hair, being kicked in the chest (by a song not a foot, have hawl), being on her own and driving away into the wilderness (while she's singing a song) i.e. she's a one "hippie"!

But! Quite a few "experts" reckon she's going to be very rich "i" famous in a jiffy and leave the likes of Whitney Houston living the bottom of soul's cat dumper (or something). So. As a tribute on this momentous occasion (er... ?) Britz presents a competition. We have "acquired" 12 Anita Baker sweatshirts and 25 12" copies of her new single "Sweet Love" to give away.

The question is... not very hard. Who is known as "The Queen Of Soul"? (Is it: a) Diana Ross; b) Aretha Franklin; c) Lord Fredrick Lucan of Mercury, d) Princess Di or e) Morrissey? Answers on a form preferably a sole how hawl) to Smash Hits Old "Hippie" Competition, 55-56 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to arrive by December 15th.

## A BITZ "SOB" SPECIAL (BLUB)

And so the end came. The curtain fell. The last page in the book had been turned. E - N - D. Paulo. Get on with it! - Go! On alright then... King are no more...  
Six thousand miles away from home, in Connecticut, USA, Paul King is just this very minute starting out on his (lehm) solo career. So was it a big "wrench" to end the rest of the band's career?  
"It was hard in the sense that ending any relationship is hard, like leaving a loved one. It's like the end of an era. But I told the guys what was happening and it was amicable. Very amicable. They were very philosophical about it..."  
"And what exactly was happening? Well, it seems that 1986 has been a bit of a "difficult" time for King. There was, says Paul, "a lot of discussion about what we wanted to do. We were at a crossroads... four horses pulling in different directions." (?? - The arive univers accept Paul King).  
Anyway, King was planning to record their LP with ex-ank US producer Dan Hartman, so Paul jetted over there to meet him. Paul and Dan got on rather well and started writing songs for the new LP together and Paul got to thinking...

"I was getting a real buzz working with Dan and different musicians. It was the sort of thing I had enjoyed so much with King when we started in an attic in Coventry. Perhaps now was the time to make a solo record..."  
So - doom - Paul got the group together and told them all that he'd decided that King were Blutz.  
"What are they doing now? They're all pursuing their own careers... I couldn't tell you exactly what they're doing, you should speak to them about that. I just know that I'm over here and I'm really excited about making this record... And it's my 26th birthday today as well!"  
How many presents did you get?  
"None, actually. I haven't had any. I expect I'll have to wait till the New Year because I won't be back in England until after Christmas."  
Cries! That's a bit sad, is it not?  
"Not really. I enjoy my life making music so much that every day is a birthday because I have so many good days... I'll probably share a bottle of champagne with Dan and the guys here. We'll celebrate what's not really just a birthday. It's the dawning of a new year for me. It's a new era."  
Sniffe... It's all very sad Paul King in King How We Shall Remember Him. I



1 Having an enormous "nose"



3 Wearing a horrible red headscarf!



5 Having his knee attached to his elbow



2 'Throwing' spooky old hand shapes"



4 Being a banana 'hippy'



6 Feeling his hairy thigh! (SQUEEY!!!) (A "fortune" teller writes: Paul King Not in King - How We Shall Remember Him. Being exactly the same!) (Shave hawl)

## HOW TO RUN AWAY FROM A COUGAR IF YOU'RE A VERY FAMOUS POP STAR CALLED MADONNA. PART 2: GEORGE MICHAEL

1. Sary: "Where's the couger then, matey? I can't see a couger anywhere."  
2. "Andrew, crashed into any cougers recently, oh-talented-one?"

3. "Actually I'm not George Michael at all, I'm a banshee" (if think you'll find I've already discontinued this series - Ed.)



A BUBBING PERSON WRITES: AKAULESEAN'S OTHER PHOTOS OF George Michael were taken at different times, have nothing whatsoever to do with cougers and Bazz is sacked.



So William Bragg, The Style Column, The Seminals, Johnny Jewel of The Smiths, Lloyd Cole of The Communards... these are but a few of the "star" who are appearing in a TV documentary about the Red Wedge "pop-fest" which took place early this year. The fest is called Red Wedge. Dipsy Lulu. These will be shown as part of a Channel 4 "youth" season on Monday December 15th at 11.30 pm which is a very good time to show "youth" programmes (except if you're IPS or V). "Council" are also going on tour in a studio - see "Happening"!

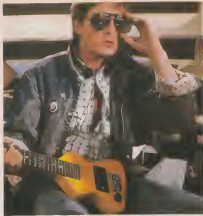


Were a really mean new group called Gaye Bakers On Acid. We've got a new single out called "Everybody's Occury". So there. And if anyone says we're just jumping on the Zodiac Mindwarp bandwagon then we'll send their barrator to the sidewalk Gem." (A nameser writes: You sound just like Zodiac Mindwarp! Awee!!!)



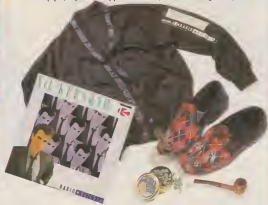
# WIN! FIVE CARDIGANS!

Plus a pipe, a pair of slippers and a quarter of cough drops.



What would you do if someone very kind offered you the chance to have Michael "J" Fax in your very living room? You'd probably say "Thanks a lot because, you're a gent", wouldn't you? Good, because Biz is offering 10 very fortunate souls a copy of the video of *Back To The Future: The Film* where Michael "J" goes back in a time warp and

nearby ends up snogging his own mother before she sees his mother, and then he invents rock'n'roll. (Sweet! For a chance of witnessing these remarkable scenes, just answer this question: What does the "J" in Michael "J" Fax stand for? (a) Jeremiah; b) Joshua; c) James; d) nothing at all and this is a bit of a trick question? Answers on a time-machine to Smash Hits Better Buy A Video Quiz Competition, 12-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF By December 16. Tootsie pip!



Mr Perkins writes: "Hello readers, I'm particularly pleased to be invited to Biz to introduce this competition to win five cardigans. I think it is a very good idea for Mr Kershaw to give away some of his cardies because Mrs Perkins and I are quite fed up with all these "tour-jackets" and "T-shirts" and "track suits" that Biz is always giving away. I think cardigans are much more practical. And because it's such a nice gesture of Mr Kershaw to give away some of his cardies I've decided to enter into the spirit of the thing a bit too. I'm going to give away an old pipe of mine (Mrs Perkins doesn't like me smoking, I'm afraid. I used to nip down to the garden shed every now and again with a bit of St Bruno Roughout but Mrs Perkins found me there.) And I'm giving away a pair of my slippers that I don't need since I bought a new pair on Tuesday from Marks & Spencers, and as well as that I've thrown in a quarter of cough drops! Well, I better let them get on with the competition now, but before I do can I just say "May the best man win" and I hope I do exactly."

For a chance of winning one of the five Nik Kershaw cardigans and the 25 "12" "Radio Musicole" singles (plus pipe, slippers and a quarter of cough drops for the first correct "entry" to be picked) answer this question. Was the cardigan named after: a) James Thomas Brudenell, 7th Earl of Cardigan, who led the infamous Charge Of The Light Brigade at Balaclava during the Crimean War in 1854 or b) Ronald Cardigan of Hunslet, W. Yorks? Send your entries to Nik Kershaw/Mr Perkins Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF by December 16.

## BIRTHDAYS

### DECEMBER

- 3: **Sir Oswald Osbourne** (38)
- 5: **Little Richard** (52)
- 6: **Ben Watt** of Everything But The Girl (24)
- 7: **Mike Nolan** of Bucks Fizz (32)
- 8: **Paul Rutherford** of Frankie Goes To Hollywood (27)
- 9: **Joan Armatrading** (36)
- 10: **Paul Hardcastle** (26)
- Frank "Beard" of ZZ Top (35)
- 12: **Belouis Some** (i.e. Neville Keighley) (27)

## STUPID SPORTS OF THE WORLD NUMBER FOUR POOL



Pool is a very stupid sport because  
a) It's completely indistinguishable from snooker, "bar" billiards and billiards  
b) Like many other stancially stupid games it involves spanning a lot of time and money getting little balls into small holes  
c) It's played in horrible public houses by people with big beer bellies drinking many pints of the barman's "best" bitter and smoking millions of gaspers in a very unhealthy "fatbun"  
d) The green thing you play this sport on is called a "table" (Ackcholis, it's called "baize" which is even more stupid but that's beside the "point" - Been peddled Ed), but the barman will often raise his voice if you put your half of backcurrant oster and soda and green cocktail flavoured peps on it  
e) **Aled Jones** plays pool.

f) Aled Jones has a new single out called "A Winter Story" which is the title music to a new cartoon of the same name which is going to be shown on Channel 4 this Christmas but you can only watch it if you're playing pool at the same time (raw raw)



(Strum strum... wheeze wheeze... crackle crackle...)  
"Goot morgens men pickers von pop! Vee are sehr horrible duo von Germany by Modern Talking za name being off All ze day vee are ze fire-side strumming of our tunes and now it is ze day of Christmas very soon being, vee are bringing von our new single "Give Me Peace On Earth" which is a sehr original theme von zee Yuletide-time and no mistook, ya! (No it isn't ackcholis and it sounds like a carol on a programme presented by Dame Thora "Hird" - Tibbs the porcelain cat on the fire-side.) Sveest!

Level 42 are not going on tour in a jiffy! But they're still in "Happennings" (see p 24).

WI

Genesis, oh viewers? What swizzlers. Just because they're swanning off round the universe on another croonaway tour and can't be bothered a video for their new single "Land Of Confusion", they get in a load of famous and "important" people plus some puppets of themselves and think we won't notice it's not really them! (Ha ha not very-ha. Tell the viewers the truth - Ed.) Curse! What we have here, then, is a few "choice" scenes from the making of the brand smirking new Genesis video - a jolliesque affair brought to us by the taste-free *Spitting Image* "team". But why has it happened? How has it happened? Step forward one John Lloyd - *Spitting Image* co-inventor, ex-producer and script "editor"...

"Well, Genesis are on tour at the moment... (*Biz* was right!) and this was the idea of their American video director Jim Ulitch (bah). He'd seen the programme one time ha was over here and thought it was really brilliant. So since the band were busy on tour anyway he asked us if we'd do it instead! Then he had the task of persuading Genesis to do it - which I think was fairly difficult!"

Aha! So they were somewhat "dubious"? "Well... I think they were a bit because of the parody we did of Phil Collins a while back. Anyway, I sat down with Jim and worked out a story for it and bawleely we just followed the lyrics of the song (i.e. all about useless "important" people messing up the universe etc. etc.) - so it's really Genesis' lyrics acted out half-seriously and half-funnily by as many puppets as possible - 236 to be exact!"

Well! For those viewers whose TVs have been eaten by a gigantic moth lately (or something) the video stars Uncle Ronald "Med Dog McDonald" Reagan having a quiet kip with Nancy, a gorilla and a teddy, and experiencing rather unpleasant nightmares featuring rather a lot of the

# HOW TO BE IN A POP VIDEO HOUT BEING IN ONE (!?) PART 1: GENESIS

*Spitting Image* pop stars and political types being buried up to their necks in a jungle swamp. They all get their heads ripped off, the Genesis puppets have a birrova "jam", Uncle Ronald wakes up feeling somewhat damp and then he blows the world up by "mistake". "Genesis love it!!"

pipes John gleefully, "especially Tony Banks because he's a very young, shy smp and we've made him more extrovert. Actually, Phil hasn't seen it but... well, he's a smp with a sense of humour, isn't he? He ha!" (?)

So, er, did you have to cut the heads off all the puppets to stick them in the swamp thingle?

"Ah well, — the way it works is that most of the puppets are just heads anyway with its head shoved through a costume. We did have to cut the necks off some of them which was an unpleasant side-effect — and then add on the siney bits for when they were ripped off the bodies — they're pretty good at dangly bits in the workshop though!"

Speeeyoo! So what do you think Uncle Ronald would make of it?  
"I don't really know because when we did our serial *The President's Bras in Is Missing*, apparently a White House aid showed it to him and said he didn't mind that his bras was missing but he wished it wasn't so small! Who knows what he'd say to this one..."

And is this the first of one zillion *Spitting Image* "impersonation" pop videos?

"We'd do it again if we're asked, yeah! We were asked ages ago by Paul McCartney and Michael Jackson too — and they actually asked if they could have nice pretty heads. They pulled out at the last minute though, their nerve heh heh... Billy Bragg's asked us too — but I think it'd be too expensive — it's a very very expensive thing to do — obviously Genesis could afford it. I think we'd only really do people that we actually liked and we're all big Phil Collins fans here... actually, no — we're all pretty mercenary here — we'll sell out to anyone!"



**1** Uncle Ron, "Nance" and Benzo The Gorilla (a "throw-back" from when Uncle Ronald was a "film" star" and appeared in a "film" called *Bed-Tims With Benzo*). (How embarrassing — Uncle Ronald!) (You said it mate! — The universe.)



**2** Nightmare show! Uncle Ron being buried "alive" in a swamp with some political "figures". (But not alive for long!) — A big horrible thing about to rip their heads off!



**3** Morten Harket, Barataranga and those of Cutting Crew being buried alive in a swamp. Er... er, no it's not, it's some spook things being buried alive in a swamp. (Some thing really — A nasty reader!)



**4** Uncle Ronald having his bed bath. Er... er, no he's not, he's displaying his "impersonation" problem.



**5** Phil Collins merrificously appears, crowning "my generation will make it right" and other such "staring" phrases (What about us? — The younger generation (how how!))



**6** Genesis pretending to be world "saviours" and not being much cop at it.



**7** The most "wonderful" thing of all — Mike Rutherford's "nose"!



**8** Nancy Reagan being in jail for a very long time! Er... er, no she's not — she's bring along to the "lure".



**9** Phew! It's all over! — Uncle Ron wakes up just in time to blow the world up while Nancy shows off some very strange bed-time "spectacles"

## A BEFORE 'N' AFTER "SPECIAL"



**10** A bloke painting "important" people's heads with the aid of a can of Castlemaine XXXX (whatever that is)



**11** Some "important" people looking very very stupid which isn't particularly unusual but there we "have" it.



**12** The end "result" — who'd have guessed these people had no "spine"? (How how...)

# MARC BOLAN - THE MAN, THE MYTH, THE APPALLING DRESS SENSE



Photo: Michael Ochs



et us journey once more down rock's dusty corridors, pausing for a moment to consider the extraordinary career of one Marc Bolan, the man who, 15 years ago, was making all the girls swoon, the man who invented "Glam Rock", and - what's more - the man who wore some of the most revolting jackets ever.

Our story starts when Marc was the leader of a group called T. Rex, a prehistoric dinosaur Rex, some unsuccessful hippies who had long hair, played acoustic guitars and bongos and who released LPs with preposterously long names like "My People Were Fair And Had Sky In Their Hair But Now They're Content To Wear Stars On Their Brows" (all this is quite true actually). All pretty "cosmic" maybe but also distastefully unsuccessful.

And then, in 1970, Marc Bolan had a good idea

He decided to change the group's name to T. Rex, write lots of brilliant pop songs and become very famous. And to! In no time at all he had had nine consecutive top 10 hits and had invented "Glam Rock". ("Glam Rock" involved wearing horrible clothes i.e. vile sequinned jackets and ridiculously flared trousers, putting on lots of make-up and tottering around on huge "platform" boots.

Glamorous? I think not. Nevertheless, during this time Marc Bolan did, actually write some brilliant songs like "Jeepster", "Telegram Sam" and "Metal Guru" which included such wonderful lyrics as "She's faster than most/ And she lives by the coast" (a particularly memorable couplet from his 1971 hit "Hot Love"). But in the mid '70s the hits suddenly stopped. The era of "Glam Rock" was at an end. And then tragedy struck. Just as Marc was about to come back! Back!! Back!!! he was killed in a car crash on 16th September 1977.

Yet, some nine years after his death, Marc Bolan still has a diehard following. And some of these loyal fans have compiled an excellent sequenced boxed set of four picture disc LPs containing 69 of the man's songs. It's called "The History of T. Rex" and they're only making 5,000 copies, but *Bitz* has got hold of 25 of them and is giving them away to 25 people who can tell us which of the following words or phrases are not anagrams of "Marc Bolan": a) BC Car Loan; b) No All Bran; c) Carl Nambu; d) pterodactyl?

Answers on a "cheesecloth" shirt to Smash Hits Marc Bolan Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF by December 16.



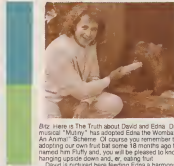
"Hello - we're called Flesh For Lulu which is a very stupid name for a group, isn't it? And we all look completely fit! But not as fit as we used to look when we were both! Our singer Nick Marsh, the bloke with the cheekbones, and our drummer James Mitchell, the bloke with the spook-face, met each other at the pictures! Nick used to pretend he was Frank Sinatra! Our guitar player Rocco Barker, the bloke with the hole in his chin, used to carry a walking stick about all the time, has an enormous nose and is quite good at staving cars! Our bass player Kevin Miles, the bloke with a hair hole in his chest, nearly got killed by Nazi skinheads in Germany but wasn't! Our new single's called '606' and it's rubbish poorer than anything we've ever done before so we might be very famous in a jiffy but probably won't be! But if the world gets away by a gigantic moth in a jiffy too it won't matter anyway, will it? Er..."



## FAMOUS BROTHERS IN ROCK PART 112: SHAUN SMITH

What, pray, are these three shifty looking "blokes" doing in *Bitz*? Is it: a) because they're A-ha snapped three years ago in an Oslo side street? Or is it: b) that one of them is perchance "Snip" from those horrible British Gas commercials? Or, perhaps, is it: c) that one of them (the one on the right, actually) has a brother in a very famous pop group i.e. Curt Smith from Tears For Fears. Yes, that's right, a.s. b). (No it isn't - Ed.) Oh. Then it must be a). (Snip being snip - Ed.) Oh. OK then it's c) and the person in question is indeed Shaun Smith with his group Snapshot Parody who play "manstram music" and are right now "looking for a record contract".

Shaun says he's still quite matey with Curt but they don't talk about music, "just things in general". Says fellow member of the "Snaps", Brack, "We don't want him to rip off any of our ideas." Quite right too...



**A WOMBAT WRITES:**  
 'G'day. I wish me to introduce myself to name Edna. You will no doubt know me as Edna The Performing Wombat, Musical Genius and Harmonica Virtuoso etc. etc. I've come here today to play a little medley of melodies composed by my fellow musical genius and compatriot Rolf Harris, beginning with my version of that classic from down under 'Snaps Are' I'll just call on my associates, the hunks Mr David Bases to hold my harmonica in position. Oh sport? Let's go. A-one-two-three-four (ghooooomph!) Hold onto that! That's not right. Strewn! David Bases, you're freed, You'll never work again, You're (Snip!)  
 That complete lie was brought to you by *Bitz*. Here is The Truth about David and Edna. David Essex, '70s heart-throb and star of the musical "Mousetrap" has adopted Edna the Wombat, resident of London Zoo, under their "Adopt An Animal" Scheme. Of course you remember that Smash Hits spread David to the good by adopting our own but but some 18 months ago from the very same Zoo. Our readers duly named him Puffy and, you will be pleased to know, Puffy is well and divides his time between hanging upside down and, er, eating fruit.  
 David is pictured here feeding Edna a harmonica

## PERVY AMERICANS IN ROCK PART 3,000,146

"It's ma real name! I'm tellin' you that's ma real name!"  
 Hello viewers. *Bitz* has got an American bloke on the "hot line" attempting to persuade the universe that his real name is Oran "Juice" Jones.  
 "I made up the 'Juice' though..."  
 SarWIZZI!  
 "But I am Oran Jones. But I call myself Juice because it's easier to say. (?) And it sure ain't because I drink any orange juice - I drink Mad Dog 20/20! What's that? It's wine!"  
 Beg your pardon. And this is the bloke whose surname is The Ram? Is gliding moth-like up the flingaway charts - a bloke who was

born in Houston, lived in New York, went back to Houston, then went back to New York to become a pop star instead!  
 "I knew I could do it because I wrote a song called "Dynamite" for Kurtis Blow and that was a huge hit in the States - I'd have sung the song myself but Kurt needed it. I've known him for a very long time - I was born on March 28th and I met Kurt I guess on March 29th ha ha! And it was when I saw his cheques were always bigger than mine I just thought - no more writing! No more writing songs for other people - it was me turn!  
 Oh, Er... *Bitz* hears you're quite a one for the... er, ladies?  
 "Oh yeah! I mean, there's a lot of

things just now... like songs, for instance, that you can just never tell which way they go - you can't tell... which preference they have (?)... you know what I'm saying? (??) Not that that's right or wrong - whatever turns them on... but I'm a man and I love women! And that's the natural order, the way I do it! I love women's intelligence and their obedience ha ha! No, I'm joking really - I've just had a little girl (??) so I'm coolin' out now!  
 Ooer. So are you a sensible, married man these days, "Oran"?  
 "Sensible? Yeah! (??) I... er, was married, y'know... well, yeah, I guess so, I... er, y'know, well, I'm married as most people get!"  
 Help!





## TWO OLD BLOKES WHO SHOULD KNOW BETTER



## BRRRRRRR. . .

It is dark and a faint drizzle is alighting upon the dismal street outside. It is deathly cold. "Sir Henry Scumble is upon the television screen singing some funeral dirge. It is Sunday. The papers with their grimy Freddie Starr Are My Sex Swap Rhinoceros stones lie discarded, unread on the living room floor. There is nothing for tea. The shops are all shut. There seems nothing for it but...

...to go to bed. But wait! There is hope still amidst these gloomy days of winter. For – brrk up, pop snoops – there is a chance – a slim chance, mind, but still a chance – that YOU might win a copy of a record that is so full of ferociously gleaming teeth, snootesome tunes and gay abandon that you will feel warm rays of glee all over your body just at the very thought of it! (Not very convincing this so far, is it?)

YUS! The record we are referring to is – gusp! – **"Dance Now '66"** and it is fairly brimming with all your favourite, erm, things – from **Five Star** to **Jermine Stewart**, from **Timex Social Club** to **Grace 'grrr' Jones**, from **Bronski Beat** to **Deejay Sven** and his perfectly seasonal "work out" 12" "Holiday Rap". Worn scarcher! Hurrah! (Is the working yet?)

We have 25 of these splendid dems to give away plus 25 magnificent t-shirts in similar vein. And all you have to do is "pon" a petite essay (no more than 50 words) titled **How I Would Entertain Deejay Sven** if He Popped Round For Tea On Sunday.

Answers on a cupcake to **Smash Hits Dance Now '66 Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to arrive by December 16.

## PEOPLE IN ROCK ON FIRE PART 1: Elkie Brooks



THE BITZ  
THEATRICAL  
SOCIETY  
PRESENTS  
A SHORT PLAY FOR  
TWO ALLIGATORS

by Heidi Prime  
1st Alligator: Did you know that "vitean" "pub" "cock" "cumbro" or "Foolgood" have "no-fores" and recorded a song called "See You Later Alligator"?

2nd Alligator: Mmm

1st Alligator: Oh Eaten any good people recently?

2nd Alligator: Mmm

1st Alligator: Oh Did you know that you look a lot more like an ovren gow than an alligator?

2nd Alligator: Mmm

1st Alligator: Oh See you later then, erm... alligator. (Exits)

2nd Alligator: Mmm

CURTAIN

Oh look, Elkie Brooks is on fl... er, no she's not – it's just some "artistic" lighting which is just as well because she's back! Back! BACK! The self-same foxtrill whose shredded tonsils seked out such glittering, er, "things" as "Lilac Wine"! And the worst record ever made, "Pearl's A Singer"! And... er, that's about it! YUS! And the latest weepster's called "No More The Fool" which would be all very well if it wasn't for the facts...

● Her husband Trevor goes hang-gliding with the family hound Winnie harnessed to his waist!

● She's about to make a "Videocookbook" with the aid of a house "hold" robot!

● She's pregnant!

● She has seen the dreaded "Beast Of Exmoor"! (i.e. a very horrible spook-creature that's a cross between a wild-cat and a domestic cat which jumps on sheep and scoofs them.) But she wasn't scared because she had her three dogs with her!

● She lives in an old post office in North Devon and her son is Postman Pat!

● She grows parsnips in a gumboot!

● That last bit's a lie!



◀ Here is a photograph of some mob from Caterham called The Gene Syndrome. Mmmm. Not exactly handsome, are you pop parps? (No – The world's pop parps.) Still, they've got a quite good tune out called "55 or 6 to 4" whatever that means! which is an ancient old Chicago tune that they've made somewhat more soawayry with the addition of the "famous" brass section from quite good group Spqr Of Desdady. So, if The Gene Syndrome had just one sentence to say to the readership of Britain's brightest pop things what would it be?  
– We like Beerman's Powders."

Oh.

### "Whistling" Roger Whittaker!

The last time Roger Whittaker appeared on **Top Of The Pops** was in 1975 with a "poignant" song "The Last Farewell".

"I remember I came out of the **Top Of The Pops** building, "says the gruff-voiced chirruper. "And there were about 200 lads all crowded around. "Erm, Mr Whittaker! Give us a kiss! And I said "Get lost!! I'm old enough to be your father!!"

He is not wrong. Even Des O'Connor, who admits to being "in his fifties", claims that Roger is older than him. Indeed, Roger admits he first started whistling in 1953.

"I never really thought of using it in my act until I was performing in Glasgow in 1963... "he booms. "And I was whistling in my hotel room and I thought "Hey! Hang on a minute! So I did "The Sky Boat Song" that night."

And now, by strange chance, it is that very same "Skye Boat Song" he performed all those years ago that is something of a success for him and Des.

"I said to Des, "Look, why don't you sing it and I'll whistle it, because it's a bit difficult to sing and whistle at the same time", Hol Hol!"

Mr Whittaker is still a compulsive twitter. But what sort of thing does he whistle? "Pop" tunes, perhaps? "I whistle tunes, and I also imitate bird sounds."

**Bird Sounds?** "Oh, yes. I like fish eagles and seagulls. And other Kenyan birds (Roger is from Kenya, fact fans), strange ones like Arsey River Larks. You probably think I'm pulling your leg, but it's true."

He invents songs when he whistles too. "I've often sat on an aeroplane and whistled a tune into a tape recorder." But don't the other passengers think you're completely bonkers?

"Probably. Hol Hol! I probably am."

At this very second a sensitive ballad by the name of "The Skye Boat Song" is being brought in forlorneads by an innocent nation. Just who are these swinging loveletters who have unleashed this swoonerlike tune? Who are these pensioners of pop? Why are they none other than... .

### "Dirty" Des O'Connor!

After performing with "Rog" on one of his TV shows, people actually wrote to him and asked him to record it!!!!

"We knocked it out in five minutes," chirps Des. "And then I went off to play golf."

(See "Stupid Sports Of The World".) Bizarre as it may seem, Des is no stranger to the "pop" charts. He's had a veritable string of hits, though they were, um, quite a long time ago: there was the unforgettable "Dick-A-Dum-Dum", not to mention his number one of 1968 "I Pretend", which the record-buying public of the day kept in the charts a mind-boggling 36 weeks! He's also made 29 albums!

"I've sold over 11 million records," he giggles, "so I don't mind the jokes about my singing hal hal hal!"

Apart from being in the charts, Des has been dubbed "Dirty" Des by certain "news" papers recently after some very "rude" words were used on his live chat show **Des O'Connor Tonight**. Now Des answers his critics!

"I've been in TV for 30 years and this is the first time... ." (gets lost for words here)... "I've always been Mr Clean! They can call me Daft or Dozy but not Dirty Des because I'm not..."

So are you and Rog the new Wham? "Ha ha hal I'd never thought of that! If we ere, then I'll let him crash the cars."



The trouble with pocket money is that before you know it, you've spent it.



MR P ALEXANDER

609999 12345677 1

Expires last day of

1 APR 88

Save in a NatWest On Line Account and all you need to carry around is a Servicecard

You can qualify to apply for one if you are 14 or over. With it you can withdraw up to £25 of your savings from any NatWest Servicetill, whenever you need it. You'll also receive a regular magazine, a folder and wallet with everything you need to manage your account. Pocket an On Line card and it'll help you stay in pocket.

London EC2P 2BP Account is available to anyone under 19. A minimum of £3 opens an account, of which £1 goes towards the cost of the opening pack and the remainder is credited to your account. You must open your account with a minimum of £26 of which £1 goes towards the account opening pack.

**NICK RHODES:**

"I bought a new

**JOHN TAYLOR:**

"I went to heaven  
photographed

**SIMON LE BON:**

"Julio Iglesias is

Yes, they're back...

**S**imon le Bon is skanking about the BBC dressing room, pirouetting with glee, banging his blue tambourine against an air-shaft pipe. John Taylor is sitting cross-legged, weaving from side to side, reeling off imaginary guitar figures on an imaginary guitar. Nick Rhodes shuffles in the corner nodding his head slightly, smiling slightly.

The new trim three-piece Duran Duran are seriously "getting into" the music that is blaring from the cassette deck. And can you guess what the music is, viewers? That's right, Duran Duran are peering away to their new LP, "Notorious", which is a-banging hot off the, how you say it, "presses". And why not? On first hearing, "Notorious" sounds a thoroughly sturdy achievement. The new trim three-piece Duran Duran's reaction is tantamount to euphoric...

**Nick Rhodes:** "It's the most exciting thing we've ever done."

**Simon le Bon:** "Whoooooog!"

**John Taylor:** "It's a very organic album."

**Nick:** "Organic!"

**John:** "Well, organic as in non-synthetic... And I think it's one of the most infamous albums of the last couple of years. It's one of the most talked about in the business."

**Nick:** "Nobody's heard it yet!"

**John:** "That's what I mean. People were taking bets on whether we were going to make it or not..."

**H**ow true. A few months ago the future of Duran Duran seemed very much in doubt. Roger Taylor had retired to his farm, Simon le Bon was toying about on the high seas, John Taylor, Andy Taylor and Nick Rhodes were all rumoured to be engaged on solo projects. The Power Station and Arcadia had both come to grinding halts and so too, it appeared, had Duran Duran. And all this talk of a new Duran LP "some time in the foreseeable future" seemed to be so much hogwash.

Only it wasn't. Here comes the new trim-line Duran Duran with "Notorious" (John: "It's a better title than 'Seven And The Ragged Tiger', isn't it?"; Nick: "We were going through Hitchcock films and we got 'Vertigo' and 'Notorious' from it, it's just such a great word"; Simon: "As a statement it just says... bog off.") but absolutely no Andy Taylor. Whatever did happen to Andy Taylor?

**Simon:** "Prepare to be murdered in the next 25 minutes."

Polaroid today”

n and  
Elvis Presley”

a wally”

**Nick:** “No, we don't hold grudges.”

**John:** “What happened was we all arranged to meet in Paris on April 1 or something to start writing songs and Andy didn't turn up. He didn't call us and he didn't return our calls and he was sending messages through his lawyers and all we wanted to do was make a record and cut the crap. We were determined to do it and it wasn't just that he didn't want to do it, he didn't want us to do it either. He had no interest in the group whatsoever but we were bugged if we were going to stop. I don't want to sound bitter about it but he definitely tried it on.”

**Nick:** “We believed in Duran Duran and we had pride in that name but I think he'd have been quite happy to see us just split up.”

**John:** “It came to the point where we'd pretty much finished the album and he was served notice by the record company that he would have been in breach of contract had he not performed, so he came over and he actually plays on three songs – but when we met with him we just had nothing whatsoever in common.”

**Nick:** “When we finally met him we said ‘Well, okay, you're five months late but do you want to come and do some stuff now?’, but really he didn't. He put a couple of nice things down on the album but we couldn't use some of the other things he played. I'd actually been over to Los Angeles previously to do some work with Andy and even at that stage I realised that something was a little bit dubious. He was driving around Los Angeles with his producer in a gold Rolls Royce looking at studios, and, gold Rolls Royces not being my favourite method of transport, I knew that something was up. The trouble is Andy is into rock'n'roll and we are into art'n'roll...”

**S**o then there were three, and here they are in a BBC dressing room sitting before flight-framed mirrors getting made up for their first appearance on *Top Of The Pops* for gawd knows how long. It's hard to make sense when a BBC lovelette is dabbing at your lips with a tickling brush, tweezing at your eyebrows and making your hair stand to attention – but Duran Duran do their best, recalling some of the idiotic headlines they've seen lately in the pages of America's low-brow alleged ‘news’ papers...

**Simon:** “What was that great one the other day?”







▲ No - no - notorious... Ver lads do ver ting for the belovahn time. Do slow

Nick: "Carnibals..."  
Simon: "Carnibals Shrink Space Alien's Head!"  
Nick: "What a great headline!"  
John: "What about 'I Went To Heaven And Photographed Elvis Presley'?"

Mel: "What about 'Woman Hit By Lightning Becomes Human Telephone'?"  
Nick: "Adolf Hitler is Alive At The Age Of 93..."  
Simon: "... And Living On The Hormones Of 15 Young Virgins A Day... Hahaha. And this is front page news! And people buy it! Off with their heads!"

Duran Duran find such totally idiotic and invented "news" stories a source of high mirth - and who in their right mind would not? The British popular press, however, is not quite so amusing - full of celebrity fish, scandal and lies. Since last the world heard of Duran, speculation and rumours of differing shades of inaccuracy have been peppered throughout the pages of our notorious papers.

"Simsy creeps," Nick Rhodes calls the "sensationalists" responsible. "We've got to say to your readers: don't buy the Sun."

"Don't buy those kind of newspapers because they're crap," snaps Simon.

"We should publish a magazine each week denying all that weird's rumours about us."

Simon: "We should print the names and addresses of journalists who print bad things about us and things that aren't true."

Nick: "A sound concept. Do you think it'd go down well?"

And so, in the spirit of right to reply, we look at just a few of the things the press have been saying about Duran Duran.

Like: "The only reason the band got back together was because the Power Station, Arcadia - were such disasters..."

John: "They were hardly disasters. They both sold about two million each - at least. Simon Bates came out with a classic thing about the Power Station; he said 'What do you say to these people who say the only reason the Power Station LP sold was because of Robert Palmer? Give me a break. When are we going to get some CREDIT?'"

Like: "The rest of the group were furious with Simon for going on that yacht..."

Nick: (w/ whiny voice) "Oh, let's not talk about the yacht... I bought a new Polaroid camera today."

John: "There is something I'd like to clear up here. It wasn't a case of being furious, it was a case of being concerned. I certainly wouldn't want him to go on another bloody round the world race."

Simon: "I don't want to go on another round the world race either."

John: "What bothered me was that the guys who were supposed to be managing my life had talked Charlie (Simon) into spending nine months in that dangerous situation. Whether Simon wanted to do it or not, as managers of our careers they should have been trying to talk him out of going on the boat, not encouraging him... It was a very sensitive subject but it's not at all new."

Like: John Taylor spotted on Concorde having a kiss up with Grace Jones...

John: "Hahaha. It's all true. Don't you wish you were me!"

Like: Nick Rhodes and Julie-Ann have just had a baby and given it some preposterous name.

Nick: "It's not a preposterous name at all. She's got a beautiful name - Tatjana. Not Tjajana, as it said in one paper. Tatjana... T-A-T-J-A-N-A..."

John: "Tat to her friends..."  
Simon: "Do you think that's any more preposterous than Dweezil Zappa?"

Nick: "No, it's just a nice Russian name."  
John: "You Comkie."

Nick: "I don't know about that... Like: Billy Idol's guitarist Steve Stevens is to replace A. Taylor in Duran Duran..."

John: "Can you imagine Steve leaving Bill for us? That's just a joke."

(Actually, the new guitarist is a one-foot-tall player from the East Coast of America called Warren Cucurullo. He is a health maniac who spends most of his time looking very ill indeed and is, according to John, "the best-kept secret in rock'n'roll.")

Like: "... But before I can pluck another rumour from the air, Duran's current drummer, Steve Ferrone,



▲ The "news" paper that inspired a generation (or something) comes bounding into the room in a nice blue suit and - bong! - it's "dow" time. Duran Duran must quit the dressing room for the Top Of The Pops studio... which means that the interview is over. Swizz! But wait - what is this that John Taylor is suggesting?

You should come out to Morocco with us next week."

Morocco? Sounds like a splendid idea to me...

Marrakech lies slap bang in the middle of a Moorish desert, an orange-walled city full of Eastern promise or whatever it is. The square is a throng with snake charmers, jugglers and children selling trinkets of the Moroccan persuasion. Camels loiter about chewing the cud, or whatever it is that camels do, and

down the winding, spindly alleys of the market, men hang out dyed wool and goats' heads to dry in the November sun. But we are not in the squares; we are within the luxurious confines of the palm tree-shrouded Mamounia Hotel where Winston Churchill (v. famous Prime Minister who won the war) used to stay whenever he was in Morocco.

The hotel has the largest swimming pool in the known universe and Simon Le Bon is sitting beside it taking in a spot of breakfast. Duran Duran are here in Marrakech to appear on a French TV Christmas spectacular - to be filmed in the Mamounia's casino - along with such giant pop musicals as France's veteran rock star Johnny Hallyday and warbling Spanish warbler superstar... Julio Iglesias. Now you can't knock Julio, can you?

"Yes, you can," says Simon. "He's a wally."



▲ In the casino, Duran discuss the Smash Hits readers poll - most promising new act? Andy Taylor (this time)

John Taylor, meanwhile, is sitting on the absolutely enormous balcony of his absolutely enormous hotel room reading a book. John got a bit of a warty tummy. Quite an easy thing to get in Morocco, actually. Don't know where Nick is so I think I shall retire to my room and watch a bit of telly. Oh look! It's Steve "knock your block off" Blackwell on Europe's top satellite pop TV channel Music Box. Always nice to see a friendly face in remote parts, isn't it, readers! (hem hem)...

French TV persons are milling around the Mamounia's casino with cameras and snakes of cable, barking at each other. Around the gaming tables, toying with gambling "chips" and looking very embarrassed about life, sit millions of acting extras dolled up in dinner jackets and spangly flappers gear - very Bryan Rogers Connection in a 30s routine on J-2-1. This French TV show is going to be a real tacky, it seems, but it will go out to an audience of millions which is why Duran Duran are even now on stage ready for (yet) another run through of their performance miming to the "Notorious" single.

"Notorious"...

Zwing, Simon Le Bon is skanking about the stage, prouetting with glee, pretending to sing John Taylor stands beside him in a blue coat slapping his headless bass. At the keyboards - Mr Nick Rhodes pretending to play three different parts at the same time (quite unconvincing, actually).

And between the hundreds of practice "takes", we huddle at a corner table and talk of many things. Such as the whole story of the "Notorious" LP (read all about it in the next issue) how the group fared in the Smash Hits readers poll (read all about that in the next issue too), and how the new trim three-piece Duran Duran, um, feel within their "heads".

John: "What bothered me was that the guys who were supposed to be managing my life had talked Charlie (Simon) into spending nine months in that dangerous situation. Whether Simon wanted to do it or not, as managers of our careers they should have been trying to talk him out of going on the boat, not encouraging him... It was a very sensitive subject but it's not at all new."

John: "Hahaha. It's all true. Don't you wish you were me!"

John: "What bothered me was that the guys who were supposed to be managing my life had talked Charlie (Simon) into spending nine months in that dangerous situation. Whether Simon wanted to do it or not, as managers of our careers they should have been trying to talk him out of going on the boat, not encouraging him... It was a very sensitive subject but it's not at all new."

John: "Hahaha. It's all true. Don't you wish you were me!"

John: "Hahaha. It's all true. Don't you wish you were me!"

John: "Hahaha. It's all true. Don't you wish you were me!"

John: "Hahaha. It's all true. Don't you wish you were me!"

John: "Hahaha. It's all true. Don't you wish you were me!"



▲ Satty Simon has a bit of a jazz in the Moroccan sunset

Several years, or so it seems, later, the French TV crew decide they have got a "take" in the "am". So, ushered along by Duran's amiable minder Jim Callaghan (the best street market haggler ever encountered), we whisk along for a Moroccan supper (all spicy pasty things and dubious looking soup served by men in fezzes onto low-slung tables, whilst Moroccan troubadours twang and warble around the restaurants). And thence to the Mamounia's exclusive discotheque (Regines) where I discuss the merits of Sid James and Neil Kinnock with Nick Rhodes and frog to Janet Jackson on the dance floor alongside Simon Le Bon and, um, John Taylor has retired to bed with his worky stomach and I think I shall shortly do the same...

"No-no-notorious... Oh, here it comes again. Duran Duran are back and they are in spruce form indeed..."



▲ And so farewell to Marrakech... Avanti!

● Interview: Tom Hibbert  
● Photos: Denis O'Regan

# a-ha

## CRY WOLF



RELEASED AS A LIMITED EDITION  
FOLD-OUT PICTURE SLEEVE PACKAGE FEATURING  
NEW PICTURES

7" & EXTENDED REMIX 12"

### UK TOUR

**DECEMBER '86** - 4th ABERDEEN, Capitol Theatre · 6th DUNDEE, Caird Hall · 7th EDINBURGH, Playhouse Theatre · 8th NEWCASTLE, City Hall · 10th SHEFFIELD, City Hall  
12th/13th NOTTINGHAM, Royal Concert Hall · 14th LONDON, Hammersmith  
Odeon · 29th/30th/31st LONDON, Hammersmith · 1st - 3rd HARROGATE Centre  
5th LIVERPOOL Empire · 6th BIRMINGHAM, NEC · 7th PRESTON Guildhall  
9th/10th BIRMINGHAM, NEC · 11th ST ANDREW, St David's Hall · 12th NEWPORT Centre  
13th/14th BRISTOL, Colston Hall · 15th/16th/17th BIRMINGHAM, NEC · 19th CROYDON, Fairfield Hall  
21st BELFAST, Kings Hall · 23rd DUBLIN · 25th BOURNEMOUTH, International Centre  
26th PORTSMOUTH, Guildhall · 27th BRIGHTON Centre

**SOLD OUT**



# THE DAMNED



## anything

Woh ooh ah oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Woh woh woh woh woh  
Ah ooh ooh ah ha hay hey hey  
Hey hey ooh ooh ooh oh hey  
Hey hey hey hey

I tear into my clothes  
Sacrifice my soul for anything anything  
I gotta clear this town  
No sense in hanging around  
'Cause anything anything anything  
Is better than this

Where can the action be  
To fill this need in me  
'Cause anything anything anything  
Is better than this  
(Is better than this)

I am the wicked boy  
Who takes your favourite toy  
Or anything anything  
You show me someone  
Who doesn't want no fun  
Or anything anything anything  
Is better than

I could never be  
What you need in me anything  
I'll I could never be  
What you see in me anything

Oh ah ah  
Yeah ooh ooh  
Woh woh yeah

I can take a lot  
I'll just take a shot at anything  
What you got  
I'll make my girl scream  
I'll be her love machine anyway anyway  
She only wants my tricks  
But we do have our kicks  
At anything anything anything  
Is better than this

I could never be  
What you see in me anything  
I could never be  
What you see in me anything anything  
Is better than this

Words and music by Jugg Merrick/Scabies/Vaman  
Reproduced by permission Rock Music Co. Ltd.  
On MCA Records

## is this love?

In a fleeting moment of a restless day  
Driven to distraction I was captured by the game  
I have often wondered why I ever wanted to  
Leave these scattered hours behind me  
And speed myself to you

Chorus

I choose never to forget  
I want our lips to kiss and our limbs to entwine  
Let our bodies be twisted but never our minds  
Is this love is this love  
Is this love is this love

Set to work idle hands  
Shaka these thoughts had I planned them  
They never would be teasing me as viciously as these

I would not have believed you had I never seen  
Now you and I are intimately pictured in my dreams  
I could not forsake you or fall tumbling away  
And if I live in wonderland I'm better off this way

Repeat chorus

is this love

Repeat to fade

Words and music by Moyet/Gulot

Reproduced by permission Virgin Music (Publishers) Ltd/RCA Music Ltd  
On CBS Records

## ALISON MOYET



DURAN DURAN  
NOTORIOUS  
THE ALBUM



EMI

ALBUM · CASSETTE ·  
COMPACT DISC · OUT NOW  
INCLUDES THE HIT SINGLE 'NOTORIOUS'  
AND 'WINTER MARCHES ON'

## THE COMMUNARDS



## SO COLD THE NIGHT

I watch your window I shake so scared  
Spying from my room with nervous unrest  
Night after night your fingers caressing  
The skin that is so fair you slowly undress

### CHORUS

Soon we will be together  
Until then so cold the night  
Soon we will be together  
Until then so cold the night

I know that you know that I'm here each night  
Watching and praying the time is now right  
For me to undress and caress you  
Until then I'll just sit here and dream

### REPEAT CHORUS

Cold the night cold the night

(Soon my love)  
(Soon my secret lover)  
(Soon my love)

### REPEAT FIRST VERSE

### REPEAT CHORUS

Cold the night cold the night

Cold the night cold the night  
Cold the night cold the night  
Ooh it's so cold without you  
Cold the night cold the night  
Cold the night cold the night  
Cold the night so cold the night

Words and music by Sameroff/Coles  
Reproduced by permission Rowentek Ltd  
William A. Bong Ltd  
Mastersmark Ltd/Rocket Music Ltd  
On London Records

# EUROPE

## THE FINAL COUNTDOWN

FIRST  
THERE WAS  
EUROPE  
AND NOW  
THE  
WORLD

Epis

THE DEBUT  
UK ALBUM

EPC 26808  
40-26808

FEATURING  
THE HIT SINGLE  
THE FINAL  
COUNTDOWN





# AMAZULU

THE ALBUM & CASSETTE

FEATURING ALL THE HITS

*Montego Bay · Too Good to be Forgotten · Don't You Just Know It  
Excitable · The Things the Lonely Do · All Over the World*

*Amazulu · The Video · Available from Channel 5*



PICK UP YOUR FREE COPY OF THE ISLAND LIFE MAGAZINE AT A RECORD STORE TODAY

# RSVP

★ **Want someone to write to? Send in a postcard with a few words about yourself so people can get in touch. All cards to: RSVP, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. And please enclose a phone number where we can contact you. This won't be published.**

Hi to all you UB40 fans. I'm 15 and I'd like to hear from anyone, anywhere so please write to me. I'm crazy about Michael J. Fox, Nik Kershaw, Five Star, chart music, clothes etc and, of course, UB40. Please write to: Rebecca Durkin, Bauraigh, Bonane, Kenmare, Co Kerry, Eire

Hi, I'm an Irish boy who's looking for female penfriends aged between 14 and 16 (I'm 15). Interests include Huey Lewis, U2, snooker and just about everything else under the sun so please write to: T O'Connor, St Martins Crossisle, Ballynagh, Cork, Ireland

I'm a slightly crazy English girl, I'm 14 and like dressing really weird. I love Carnos, King, Dead Or Alive, Dr And The Medics and would like to write to guys 15 plus, preferably from London. I will try to reply to as many as possible. Jenny, West View, East Burton, Wool, Dorset, BH20 6EY

I am a 14 year old Madonna fan from Liverpool and I would like some penpals from America. Please write to: Stephen Lloyd, 44 Willow Way, Croxteth, Liverpool, L11 6LS

Hi there, my name is Steve and I am 15 years old and I would like to correspond with anyone of my own age from the USA. I like Hall & Oates so please write to me at: 2 Sussex Ave, Haringley Heath, West Bromwich, West Midlands

Calling all males 15-18 from anywhere in the universe apart from Mars. I'm addicted to music and wild nights out, so if you've got a sense of humour pick up a pen and write to: Charlotte Pickering, Saltersforth, Lancashire, BB8 5UD

Hi there, I am a 12 year old looking for penpals from all over the world. My hobbies are swimming, collecting stickers and corresponding. Please write to: Agnes Law, No 1350 RD 17-48, 46400 Petaling, Jaya, Selangor, West Malaysia

Hi, my name is Simon and I am into Madonna, Dire Straits and most other pop music. I would like penpals from all over the world, especially America. So if you're interested put pen to paper and get writing to: Simon Meredith, 2 Marshalls Lane, Corderley, Gos, GL14 2ST

Hello, my name is Helen. I am 14 years old and would like to hear from anyone aged 14 plus, male or female. I am into A-ha, Dire Straits and lots of other good music. I will promise to reply to every letter I get whenever you live so get writing to me at: 39A Dorchester Park, Belle Vale, Liverpool, L25 2UN

I am a 15 year old boy who would like to hear from girls my own age anywhere in the world. I like Huey Lewis And The News, Queen, Bryan Adams, Madonna and most chart music. If you're interested please write to: David O'Dwyer, Brins Lodge, Canna, Co Limerick, Ireland

Hi, I'm bored. If there's anyone anywhere in the world in the same position between 15 and 18 and likes most pop music, especially Mr Mister, please write to: Tracy Brown, The Bays, 82 Townsend Road, Tiddington, Stratford-on-Avon, Warwickshire, CV37 7DF

Hi, we're two fun loving lads called Steve and Tim. We would like to get in contact with two females aged 17-21. Steve is into Sique Sique Spunk, Doctor And The Medics,

Simple Minds and U2. I like U2, INXS, Fogh, A-ha and Madonna. If interested write to: 10 Sykes Close, Anlaby, Hull, HU10 6UJ.

Hi, my name's Wendy Hanson. I like most chart music but A-ha, Madonna and George Michael are my favourites. I'm 11 and want to hear from 10-12 year olds who live in Wales or England. Please write to: 35 Chazy Road, Caversham, Reading, Berks, RG4 7DS

Hi, I am a 16 year old Scottish lad and I would like to write to anyone of 16 or over to write to me. I like Sique Sique Spunk and Billy Idol and hate Wham! and any sappy love songs. Please write to: Ian Brad, 69 Gray Street, Broughy Ferry, Dundee, Scotland, DD5 2BF

Is there anyone out there? My name is Michelle and I like any sort of pop music, chocolate. A-ha, Madonna, The Bangles and EastEnders. If you're aged between 12 and 14, please write to: 77 Sheppards, Brookside, Harlow, Essex, CM19 5PJ

Hi, we are two Irish 17 year old fellows and we're into Iron Maiden, Dire Straits, Big Country, The Bangles and lots more. Any girls out there interested? Please write to: Gavin Coleman, 21 Blackwater Heights, Youghal, Co. Cork, Eire

Hi, we're two 15 year old crazy girls looking for someone to write to of around our age. We're into Madonna, A-ha, Five Star, Dawn Paul and Tom Cruise. So don't delay, write today to: Dawn and Trace, 53 Manchester Road, Shaw, Oldham, Lancs, OL2 6SB

# KOOL THE GANG

KOOL 'THROWDOWN MIX' (HITS MEDLEY)

featuring

GET DOWN ON IT • LADIES NIGHT • FRESH CELEBRATION • STEPPING OUT • BIG FUN

b/w

VICTORY (12" version) • VICTORY (7" version) • BAD WOMAN

12" JABXR 44

THROWDOWN MIX BY LES 'MIX DOCTOR' ADAMS  
ORDINARY 7" ALSO AVAILABLE - JAB 44

Limited Edition 12" Single



# WHAM!

RAP IT UP FOR CHRISTMAS!



**1. THE FINAL**

**BOX SET**—INCLUDING  
THE DOUBLE ALBUM ON  
GOLD DISCS · 1987 CALENDAR ·  
T' SHIRT · NOTEBOOK · PENCIL  
NUMBERED CERTIFICATE

**2. THE FINAL**—LP · CASSETTE · CD

**3. THE SINGLE**—WHERE DID YOUR HEART GO b/w  
LAST CHRISTMAS

**4. THE VIDEOS**—WHAM! IN CHINA · THE FINAL—3 TRACK VIDEO

*Epic*

● Vince Clarke discovered Andy after inventing Depeche Mode, Yazoo and The Assembly and annoys him by swishing *Tunes* around his mouth.  
● Andy Bell sometimes cooks Vince "slightly greasy" breakfasts and is "in love with him". And they're both in a group called. . .

"I'm just very, very cautious," says Vince Clarke thoughtfully. Andy Bell, his partner and Erasure's singer, is gallivanting around at the other end of a London photo studio, plainly very chuffed at being in the charts for the first time with "Sometimes", but then again he's only 22 and Erasure is his first group. Vince, on the other hand, is 26 and has had enough ups and downs over the years to make him rather more sober about the whole business.

First he was in Depeche Mode. He wrote all their songs and he admits that even then it seemed "pathetically easy".

"I just thought 'this is great'" he remembers. "Everything I do will be alright."

And it was. Their first single, "Dreaming Of Me", took them from being four teenage nobodies to "cult" stars and the next two, "New Life" and "Just Can't Get Enough", were huge hits. So what did Vince do? Well, he decided he didn't want to be a pop star after all and chucked the whole thing in.

Except that then he decided he would quite like to be a pop star again, discovered a completely unknown singer called Alison Moyet, formed Yazoo, grew a stupid forelock of hair on the front of his head, and had four more huge hits and two very successful albums. And then? Then they fell out rather badly, Alison Moyet left to begin her successful solo career and Vince cut off that silly bit of hair. ("I've still got it in an envelope at home - I think it's gone all mouldy.") Then Vince decided to have a group called The Assembly where he wrote the music and guest singers performed the songs. The first one, "Never Never" with Fergal Sharkey, was a huge hit. But then things started to go wrong. . .

Firstly, "it was impossible to find singers who were interested".

Secondly, after seven huge hits in a row, his next single, "One Day", with Paul Quinn reached the massive height of number 99 in the charts.

Before that, he admits, he thought that he had the magic hit-writing touch. "After that single," he says sadly, "I realised I hadn't got the touch because there's no such thing. I was devastated."

And he started getting more and more fed up as each Erasure single flopped even though he thought "each new song was the best we'd ever done". Until "Sometimes" that is. And now he's a pop star again, getting mobbed everywhere he goes.

"Er, no," he corrects. "That only happens to Andy. He likes it - people coming up to him in clubs who've never talked to him before. I don't get it." What? Never?

"Well," he admits, "the only time we ever both got mobbed was when we were doing a TV programme in this really obscure town in Italy."

Well, that's OK then, isn't it?

"Er. . . they thought we were Bronski Beat. They were going 'Bronski Beat! Bronski Beat!'. We didn't bother to tell them. . ."









DA

**DON JOHNSON**

*Heartache Away*

**OUT NOW**

ON 7" AND LIMITED EDITION 7" PICTURE DISC



650203 7 650203 0

# "HAPPENINGS"



## THE PSYCHEDELIC FURS (Rescheduled dates):

Newcastle City Hall (February 4), Aberdeen Capitol Hall (6), Glasgow Barrowlands (7), Edinburgh Playhouse (9), Nottingham Royal Centre (11), Birmingham Odeon (12), Liverpool Royal Court (15), Manchester Apollo (15), Bristol Colston Hall (16), Brighton Centre (17), London Hammersmith Odeon (19/20/21), Poole Arts Centre (22), Newport Centre (23), Sheffield City Hall (25), Bradford St George's Hall (26).

● All tickets originally purchased for the tour which was supposed to be next month are valid for the new dates. There is one additional date at Hammersmith Odeon (21) and tickets for this can be bought from the box office and all usual agents.



## THE STYLE COUNCIL:

Newport Centre (February 14/15), London Royal Albert Hall (16/17/18), Bournemouth International Centre (20), Birmingham NEC (21), Brighton Centre (24), Newcastle City Hall (26/27), Glasgow S.E.C. (28).

● Tickets are available now from the box offices and all usual agents. They cost £8 and £7 except for London where they are £9.50 and £7.50 and Bournemouth where they are £8. Fan club members can obtain their tickets through the Torch Society, 45-53 Sinclair Road, London W14 by sending a postal order or cheque with a SAE. Cheques should be made payable to The Torch Society and you should allow 21 days for delivery of the tickets. Please note that you must quote your membership number.

**DEEP PURPLE:** London Wembley Arena (March 3/4), Birmingham NEC (7).

● Tickets are available from usual agents and by post from The Deep

Purple Box Office, PO Box 77, London SW4 9LH. Tickets for the Wembley dates are £10 or £9 and £8 or £7 for Birmingham (all prices include a 50p booking fee). Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to The Deep Purple Box Office, a SAE should be enclosed and you should wait four weeks for delivery.



## DEEP PURPLE

## DR FEELGOOD:

London Town And Country Club (December 5), Colchester The Works (7), Bristol Polytechnic (11), Blackburn St George's Hall (12), Portsmouth Polytechnic (13), Isle Of Wight Shanklin Pier (14), Ipswich Corn Exchange (17), Leicester Princess Charlotte (18), High Wycombe Boars Head (19), Doncaster Hot Tub Club (21), Cardiff Maesteg Town Hall (22), Cambridge Guildhall (23).

● Tickets are available from the box offices and usual agents. Please check venues for prices.



## LEVEL 42:

Birmingham NEC (March 24/25), London Wembley Arena (28/29/30/31).

● Tickets are on sale now and cost £8.50 and £7.50 from the box office, all usual agents and by post from the Level 42 Box Office, PO Box 77, London SW4 9LH. Please make cheques and postal orders payable to The Level 42 Box Office and enclose a SAE.



## MEET CHRIS KNIGHT, THE EINSTEIN OF THE 80's.

When his professor steals his prize invention,  
he turns revenge into high comedy.

When he gets mad, he doesn't get even...  
he gets creative.



# REAL GENIUS <sup>15</sup>

TRI STAR PICTURES Presents A BRIAN CRAZER PRODUCTION A MARTHA COOLIDGE FILM "REAL GENIUS" VAL KILMER  
CABE JARRET MICHELLE MEYRINK and WILLIAM AHERTON Music Supervision by BECKY MANCUSO and MICHAEL PAPALE Music by THOMAS NEWMAN  
Executive Producer ROBERT DALEY Editor RICHARD CHEW Director of Photography VILMOS ZSIGMOND, A.S.C. Story by NEAL ISRAEL & PAT PROFT  
Screenplay by NEAL ISRAEL & PAT PROFT and PETER TOROKVEI Produced by BRIAN CRAZER Directed by MARTHA COOLIDGE

 **DOLBY STEREO**  
IN SELECTED THEATRES  
PANASONIC



**STARTS FRIDAY DECEMBER 5**  
**CANNON OXFORD ST. 636 0310 • CANNON PANTON ST. 930 0631**  
**ACROSS LONDON AND AT SELECTED**  
**CINEMAS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY**  
**SEE LOCAL PRESS FOR DETAILS**

# \*COMPETITION WINNERS

## Toshiba (November 5)

□ Correct answer b) a very fat alternative comedian. Three first prize winners of a portable colour television are: **Peter Rowlands**, Oldbury, **Vanessa Grundy**, Eaton Bray, **Glynn Smith**, Blackpool. The next four win a hi-fi: **Su Pritchard**, Wallasey; **Sarah Whelan**, Hoddeston; **Freda Wady**, Winsted; **Matt Jones**, Coal Aston. The next eight win a Walkman: **A. Whitney**, Winstow, **Samantha Harrington**, Northolt; **Trudi Lodge**, Bilecrag; **Betty Withers**, Curnock; **Melisa Hall**, Kings Lynn, **Nick Heynes**, Wantage; **John Humber**, Surrey, **Steve Pilkington**, Blackpool.

## Simon Le Bon/Drum (November 5)

□ Correct answer c) Turn completely upside down. Fifteen winners of a book, poster, brooch and badge are: **Anne Osborn**, Sappenhurst, **Sharon Middleton**, Loughborough, **Wendy Scott**, Co Tyrone, **Nicola Morris**, Newport; **Katy Armstrong**, Grenoside; **Jennifer Keys**, Addewell; **J.D. Williams**, Stafford, **Ailison Wood**, Fordham; **Dawn Scott**, Fernowen, **Melanie Keetley**, Chelmsford, **K. Woodberry**, Carvery Island; **Sara Gomez**, London SE24, Juliet

**Smith**, West Wickham, **Julie Cruise**, Meroneth, **Carole Hobson**, Macdested. The next ten win the book: **Marie Lindsay**, Plymouth, **Andrea Wood**, Shanklin, **Philip Standley**, Warrage, **Samantha Price**, Woodlifford, **Dawn Fox**, Chaddesden; **Caroline Holmes**, Luton, **Bren Sebattine**, Chesham, **Tanya Taylor**, Carshalton; **Nick Mattocks**, Ryde, **Tasruma Halim**, Scotland.

## Jonathan King (November 5)

□ Fifty people who said some interesting things about Jonathan King and win a copy of the Entertainment USA LP are: **C. Hill**, Oxford; **Anti Cheung**, Wallasey, **Gary Lawe**, Pagnton; **Sarah Thompson**, Hillsborough; **John Flynn**, Liverpool L13, **Keren Barber**, Leeds; **Sarah Brooks**, Cranham; **P.V. Stollery**, Battersea, **Brian Lodge**, Blackburn; **Daniel Braden**, Hove; **Paul Smith**, Wolverhampton; **Simon James**, Devon, **Cameron Aitken**, Wokingham, **Steve St. Leger**, Dorking, **Bad Breath**, Hall Green, **Vicky Wise**, Hull, **Simon Roberts**, Newburgh, **Amanda Slaney**, Ruslip, **Mandie Trussler**, Weyton Harcourt, **H.M. Gregory**, Winchester, **Richard Freeman**,

**Old Arley**, **Anne Wilder**, Streatham, **McGlashan & Co**, Newcastle Upon Tyne; **P. Broderick**, Grantham; **Linda Nicholls**, Tunbridge Wells; **Joanna Furnias**, Long Eaton, **Pamela Wood**, Bolton; **Sarah Little**, Snye; **Mark Dawson**, Carnforth; **J. Coleman**, Bedford, **Terence Triton**, Perry Vale; **Pete Siddall**, Blackley; **J.S. Franklin**, Shropshire; **Sonia Dyson**, Aberdeen; **Andrew Keenan**, Crumpsall; **Susan Pithie**, Dakerth; **Lisa Hallett**, Heberscott; **Mark Lee**, Lancashire; **L. Nightingale**, Headington Hill; **Lorraine Shuttleworth**, Huyton, **Elizabeth Hughes**, Clwyd, **Tim Van der Velde**, Gosforth; **D. Norton**, Haverhill, **The Mad Professor**, Alnwick, **Steven Bate**, Strattonchurch, **Selina Jones**, Dyfed, **Lisa Finlay**, Corofin, **Halina Boniecki**, Halesowen, **Miriam Goble**, Glenrothes, **Margaret Pickersgill**, Morley.

## Top Gun (November 5)

□ Correct answers c) **Alannah Currie**, 1) An old slice of toast down the back of the fridge and j) A tin of Crown emulsion paint. Five winners of x expensive sunglasses, a poster, LP, 12" single of "Take My Breath Away"

by **Berin** and a 12" single of "Danger Zone" by **Kenny Loggins** are: **Stewart Laing**, Renfrewshire; **A. Wells**, Birmingham; **Debbie Fielden**, Garstang; **J. Harvey**, Breaston and **Martin Bardgett**, Chaddesden. The next twenty win the poster, LP and 12" singles: **Susanah Moore**, Goole, **L. Tomlins**, Kings Heath, **Gill Atlington**, Featherstone; **Mark Jarvis**, Wymondham; **Lorraine Horn**, West Lothian, **Kevin Smith**, Marlow; **J. Cutting**, Seaview, **Catherine Davis**, Warrmworth, **P. Davin**, Tickhill; **Lisa Robinson**, Kidderminster; **Emma Mewes**, Virginia Water; **Lou-Anne Dunphy**, Dublin 24, **D. Smees**, Skirragh, **Joanne Scott**, Taunton; **Antoinette McDonald**, Birmingham, **Helen Gagan**, Ashton-Under-Lyne; **Darren McLachlan**, Goring Green; **Debbie Sockott**, Sheffield; **Glenys Morrison**, Bonnybridge; **D. Norton**, Haverhill.

## Auto Reverse Personal Stereos (November 5)

□ Correct answer c) An electric carving knife. Three winners of a personal stereo are: **Chris Snow**, Haslemere; **Duncan Warren**, Wexford; **Janice Neil**, Ayrshire.



Special Box Set  
Containing  
4 Picture Discs

69 TRACKS

ALL A and B SIDES

1968 - 1977

NUMBERED LIMITED EDITION  
OUT NOW

ALSO AVAILABLE AS  
3 SEPERATE CD VOLUMES

# BOB GELDOF

*DEEP IN THE HEART OF NOWHERE*



## *DEBUT SOLO ALBUM*

*including THIS IS THE WORLD CALLING*

*On Chrome Cassette and Compact Disc with 3 extra tracks not on LP version*

*Initial quantities of LP in Deluxe gatefold sleeve*

*L.P. (BOBLP 1) Cassette (BOBMC1) Compact Disc (830 607-2)*



# ALISON MOYET:



Photos: Paul Rider



# "Airing a who Mental?"

*Surely not? But that's what Alison used to behave like when she put the wind up thugs - and she does go on an awful lot about goats, chickens, Indian takeaways...*

The last time *Smash Hits* talked to Alison Moyet she was whirling around on the success of her copiously-selling LP "All" and happily ensconced in the countryside with a troop of free-ranging chickens. March 1985 that was, to be precise. Much water has flowed beneath rock's lost bridge since then and for Alison the missing months have not been without event (understatement).

Apart from being lauded by everyone who is anyone as the greatest female white soul voice in the known comiverse, she has given birth to a son Joe (a "sociable" creature by all accounts), she has chribled wittingly with Paul Young on the stage at Live Aid, she has done a spot of low-key jazz singing (for self indulgence's sake), a spot of high-profile backing singing for David Gilmour, she has grooved on the "ver road" and, most important (not counting the emergence of Joe), she has at last recorded a new single, "Is It Love?" with a second solo LP, "Chasing Rain", to follow in January. And this cheering news - but not everything in the last 18 months has been quite so satisfactory for Alison Moyet.

For one thing there was the great chicken massacre.

"My first lot all got killed by foxes so I got another set and I had this big six foot fence built round them. Then one day my secretary and Malcolm (husband) came home and found that five of them were missing but they didn't want to tell me that because I'd have been upset. So they went out and bought another five chickens of the same age which they should never have done because you're not supposed to mix chickens of the same age from different groups - you have to bring them up together. So a week later they came home and they found these leathers all over the place. Two of them were lying down on the floor and eight of them had been decapitated. The thing is I got very attached to big chickens and when you find them with their heads cut off, it's not very easy and it makes you feel a little bit guilty. So I think I'll go without chickens in the future."

And then there was the goat disaster.

"I had this real thing about getting a goat and when I was eight months pregnant I thought 'Oh, I think I'll go and get a goat today.' So we got in the car and drove down to this animal rescue centre and got this great, big white goat who completely shat all over my car. We got his back to the house and put him in a

long chain with a stake in the ground and he was a great goat. He was really, really friendly and I'd go down to brush him every night and he would put his feet up on my shoulders...

But... "He was so destructive - like three patios just completely wiped out, two archways - he just ran riot. All my apple trees went and he ruined the whole garden. If you were in our street you could see which house we lived in because everyone else has got those perfect gardens and then there's this complete forest - annihilated. Goats eat everything and they bite everything - even like brick-bull patios - completely broken. He just went mental. I think goats are a little bit loopy. I think they're 10 pence short of a pound. And one night my secretary was looking after the goats and there were no curtains up and it was really late at night and she heard this clanking and this chain rattling across the patio and she turned round and she saw these eyes and you know, they've got David's eyes haven't they? Goats? And they were peering in at her."

"Brrrr! "So the goat went back... I'd like a cow, I think..."



▲ Alison on a boat

Alison, fortunately, missed most of these pestilential fibros because, as is the pop star's lot, she was busy in L.A. where she recorded much of her LP. Being in Los Angeles was just about bearable, Alison supposes, because she was in the studio most of the time which didn't leave much space for letting her head go weird in glitter city. Except for Joe's playgroup where all the other parents and children were so snooty and elitist that he was virtually shunned and so Alison had to send him home. Charming. And then when he wasn't there, she missed him so much.

"Yes, I did miss him terribly. And I missed the rain and the wintier clothes - I love having to wear three jumpers and a coat that makes your arms stick out and go horizontal and, the big welly boots and lots of socks and

things like that. And I missed Indian takeaways because in California if you have an Indian it's just not like in England where your takeaway is just one sort of glob of something that tastes pretty much the same all the way through. Over there it's all sort of separated and defined and thin and watery. It's not your average home-cooked sludge...

And (naturally?) she missed EastEnders...

"When I was in America I had it videoed - three-and-a-half months' worth - but I don't know how I'm going to get time to sit down and watch it all. But it makes me laugh; it's quite funny and it's a good point of conversation when you go down the pub: 'She didn't. No. No! She DIDN'T! Not our Sharon!' But you know who really cracks me out? That bloke who's supposed to be managing the group - the 'good' 'actor'. Oh God, he's terrible!"

I have some dire news for A. Moyet. That bloke who manages the group, i.e. Harry, is no longer on the show. And when he was, he got beaten up in 'real life' by National Front supporters.

"Did he? God, you meet meatheads like that all the time - what can you do with them?"

"That's one thing I can't deal with - mindless violence. When I was first in a group we were doing this show and minge-wise I was still very much like a punk - I had the whole kaboodle: general leather and chains - and the place was full of mods and the word got out that we were going to die that night. There was me and four blokes in the group and the blokes were all small and didn't look like they could stand up for themselves and these mods were really intimidating. So I thought 'Well, there's one thing that's quite scary and that's a bird who is mental.' So I picked up a bottle and I walked into this crowd of about 300 mods and there was this gang leader at the front and I walked straight up to him and I acted like a headcase waving the bottle about and saying 'What's your problem? Are you looking for trouble? And my legs were shaking and I was thinking 'If this doesn't work we're going to die.' But they were really intimidated and let us walk out the door because they thought I was a nutcase."

What can you do with a nutcase?

"One horrible thing that happened when I was in Yazoo was we got sent a package that was a dead bird filled with maggots with no letter of explanation. It's strange, isn't it?"



▲ Alison - not mental

Strange? It's downright scary - not to mention disgusting - which brings us back to Los Angeles where Alison was doing her best to avoid looking at television screens. They're so omnipresent and obtrusive over there though, that sometimes she couldn't help it. And what did she see? Why, MTV, of course.

"You wouldn't believe it. In almost every single video you've got a bunch of rather unattractive ageing men singing, with goatees-like 17 or 18 year old girls weeping over them. It's embarrassing how they try to hold desperately onto their sexuality. It's bullshit and every single video seems to have that exact same content. It's so undignified and it's pitiful. It amazes me when I watch that 'Love Resurrection' was banned from MTV because of the lyric content but there's David Lee Roth with these big, fat phallic objects on all his albums. It's revolting."

Revolving? It's downright disgusting - not to mention scary - so let us return swiftly to dear old Blighty (i.e. the UK) where Alison Moyet is currently in the mid-swing of a tour which seems to be going rather nicely. As long as no one recognises her when she gets off the bus...

"The most irritating thing is when you're on the coach and you're dying to go to the loo so you get off and someone comes up and they're not sure who you are but they think 'didn't I see her on the television once?'. So they ask you to sign their hand. What's the point? They're only going to wash the pen mark off in the toilet."

So do not do this, readers. Or Alison Moyet might wave a bottle at you and pretend to be a 'bird who is mental'. Or, worse still, she might set a goat on you. Or a cow. (Or something...)

Interview: Tom Hibbert



LQ-17F/7B2 - £21.95 ▲



LQ-15C/6G1 - £19.95 ▲



LQ-15C/7B1 - £19.95 ▲



LQ-11W/7G - £19.95 ▲



LQ-29W/1D - £21.95 ▲

# Give 'em a great



L-66F/2 - £10.95 ▲



L-41/8B - £9.95 ▲



Prices are recommended prices only. Prices are subject to change without notice. The watches shown are only a small selection and many are available in alternative styles and colours. See a comprehensive selection at: ARDYS, BEAVERBROOKS JEWELLERS, GARDNER DISCOUNT CATALOGUE, REGENT JEWELLERS, H. SAMUEL JEWELLERS, W.H. SMITH & SON LTD, SELFLEDGES, SYMONDSONS GOLD SHOPS (GLASGOW), UNICORWOODS, JAMES WALKER GOLD SMITHS, J. WEBB & SON JEWELLERS, WOODWORTH SELECTED QUALITY JEWELLERS AND WATCHES.



# Time at Christmas!

Boyfriend, girlfriend - whoever gets a Casio watch for Christmas will never forget who gave it.

They'll wear it every day. Glance at it every hour. And because it's a Casio, it's going to give them good times for years.

There's a Casio fashion watch for everyone's kind of style - we've only room to show a small selection. So look for the looks that are right for the special person in your life.

Then look at the prices! Casio watches are super value. And one gift that never goes back under wraps once Christmas is over...

## WIN A FIESTA XR2!

Buy a Casio watch and enter our great competition. Visit [casiowatches.com](http://casiowatches.com) for details at most Casio stockists.

# CASIO

MR-20WF/76 - £22.95 ▲

MR-14WF/162 - £22.95 ▲

MR-14WF/16 - £19.95 ▲

W-18/T - £13.95 ▲

# THE SMASH HITS \* HMV PRIZE CROSSWORD

## \* WIN HMV'S TOP TEN VIDEOS



- 1 **The Police** Every Breath You Take
- 2 **Wham!** In China - Foreign Sires
- 3 **Queen** Who Wants To Live Forever
- 4 **Dire Straits** Alchemy Love
- 5 **Fava Star** Luxury Of Life
- 6 **Whitney Houston** The No. 1 Video Hits
- 7 **Queen** We Will Rock You
- 8 **The Stranglers** Screen Time
- 9 **The Compilant Beatles**
- 10 **Kata Bush** The Hear Of The Hound

## \* HOW TO ENTER

● Complete the crossword grid and fill in your name and address

● Slip out the coupon (including the crossword grid), stick it in an envelope and send it to the following address (to arrive by December 16th).

**Smash Hits Prize Crossword Competition Number 19,**  
**14 Holkham Road,**  
**Orton Southgate,**  
**Peterborough PE2 0YJ.**

● The first correct entry out of Santa's sack (no ho ho gets HMV's top ten videos (at the time of going to press).

## ● ACROSS

- 1 Rod Got becomes the leader of **The Medics** (anag)
- 4 **Tracy** who once donned Sunglasses
- 9 She's all Greek to us! (4,9)
- 10 "An't Nothin' ----- Rent" (**Gwen Guthrie**) (4,2,3,3)
- 12 **A-ha's** railway engine of the thought variety
- 14 Just the levis for **Costello** and **Prasley** (anag)
- 15 John discovered in **Melton Mowbray**
- 17 Sey Jo, isn't that a great soul group? (anag)
- 20 Reindeer or group once headed by **Chaka Khan**
- 21 That jilted EastEndor
- 22 "Steppin' ----" (**Joe Jackson**)
- 23 Not old - like Paul and Neil
- 25 **Brian Tittley's** Coronation Street missus
- 26 **Mr T** is part of it (1,4)
- 28 Band that spun you around like a record in late '84 (4,2,5)

## ● DOWN

- 1 **Chrissia Hynde's** plea to be understood (4,3,2,5)
- 2 and 21 down - See photo clue (5,6)
- 3 **W.N.** Moony forms a hit for **LaBelle** and **McDonald** (anag 2,2,3)
- 5 **Duran Duran** feeling hungry? (4,3,4)
- 7 **Auf Wiederseh'n** Pef's Jimmy
- 8 Crockett and ---- (Miami Vice)
- 11 A record label leads to **Mrs Bishop** of Coronation Street
- 13 Do they paint aural pictures? (3,2,5)
- 16 Not a nice single from **Janet Jackson**
- 18 "----- Can Fall In Love" (**Anita Dobson**)
- 19 Add addict for a **Five Star** hit
- 21 See 2 down
- 24 TV newsreader Sandy amid "Saving All My Love For You"
- 27 Just the record label for the Clubs?



NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

● Tick kind of video required:

VHS

BETAMAX



# BUDDY CURTESS



AND THE

# GRASSHOPPERS

NEW SINGLE OUT NOW!

7" & 12" AND LIMITED EDITION 4-DIMENSIONAL SLEEVE  
 BUD 2 BUD 12 BUD AC 212



SEE THEM ON TOUR WITH SHAKIN' STEVENS

# ROD STEWART



In My Life/  
In My Own Crazy Way

Double 'A' Side Single  
7" and 12" OUT NOW!

4" for just an extra track  
'Tonight's The Night  
(Gonna Be Alright) - LIVE!

The Album 'Every Beat Of My Heart'  
includes 'Love Touch', 'Every Beat  
Of My Heart', 'Another Heartache',  
'In My Own Crazy Way', and  
'In My Life'



Distributed by: WBS Records Ltd. © A Warner Communications Co.

# The Miracle of Love

**EURHYTHMICS**

How many sorrows  
Do you try to hide  
In a world of illusion  
That's covering your mind  
I'll show you something good  
Oh I'll show you something good  
When you open your mind  
You'll discover the sign  
That there's something  
You're longing to find

**Chorus**

The miracle of love  
Will take away your pain  
When the miracle of love  
Comes your way again

Cruel is the night  
That covers up your fears  
Tender is the one  
That wipes away your tears  
There must be a bitter breeze  
To make you sting so viciously  
They say the greatest coward  
Can hurt the most ferociously  
But I'll show you something good  
Oh I'll show you something good  
If you open your heart  
You can make a new start  
When your crumbling world falls apart

**Repeat chorus**

A miracle of love  
(Must take a miracle)  
Will take your pain away  
(Must take a miracle)  
When the miracle of love  
(Must take a miracle)  
Comes your way again  
(Must take a miracle)

The miracle of love  
Will take away your pain  
(In this heartless world)  
When the miracle of love  
Comes your way again  
(Ooh the knowing it's the knowing that hurts)

The miracle of love  
(People try to hurt you)  
Will take away your pain  
(Try to hurt you)  
When the miracle of love  
(It must take a miracle)  
Comes your way again (ooh)

The miracle of love  
(Must take a miracle)  
Will take away your pain  
(Must take a miracle)  
When the miracle of love  
(Must take a miracle)  
Comes your way again  
(Must take a miracle)

**Repeat and ad lib twice**

Words and music by Stewart Linn  
Reproduced by permission RCA Music Ltd  
On RCA Records









I was late in the afternoon on the last day of the Christmas term. Ebenezer Scrooge looked out of the rattling window of the Victorian office at Black Horse Comprehensive School, where he had been Headmaster for fifty years. The snow was falling thickly, covering the playground that he had kept closed for the past ten years. Scrooge smacked at Mrs Cratchit, Wife of the Carpenter, dignified and full on the co. making a public show her Daughter. A mid strain grew on the snow.

Inside, Scrooge finished a cocaine crack around the head of Tiny Tim the Crutch! (aged six, using his knee for Harry on his shoulder) Scrooge. Walk out "I must not see Harry the Christmas" one thousand times.

Tiny Tim wept privately. But please Sir for me. I have had no School Dinner and I can't go with my friend. I must go and help my parents.

Scrooge, raped Scrooge, wheezing Tim on the way with a metal ruler until a thin stream of watery blood trickled from his ear. Your greatest parents are better off without you. Stop listening and start writing if you know what a good boy is.

Suddenly, a tremendous clatter of tinware crashed round the old and a brilliant flash of light as light as the gleamy Christmas Blixer. Tiny Tim's hat had been blown off his head with fright, and he tried to run to the door. But the effort was too much and he crumpled helplessly onto the floor. Scrooge started to kick him to bring him round, but in the heat and then on the site.

Suddenly an electric shock reverberated around the room  
**SORROWED SCROOGE SCROOGE!**

Three Fluorocarbon Phantoms grew out of Tiny Tim's broken body and glided over the room towards Scrooge. He cowered in the corner, shaking so violently that his hair began to come falling like a drain machine.

**WE ARE THE GHOSTS OF CHRISTMAS PAST, ON FESTAS PRESENT AND CHRISTMAS FUTURE.** You have lost the Chance to spend your money better, we call you into the Big Christmas Blixer in the Site, where you will be forced to eat School Dinners for eternity while being forced with your own case! **REPENT! REPENT!**

The School Dinners' wailed Scrooge. Anything but School Dinners! I regret... I do, honestly, Sir!

Then came the Solentus Gains and Understanding that we have brought with us, ordered the Fluorocarbon Phantoms looking out a secure parliament covered with small print. Read it now.

Scrooge read out the rules:

1. Ebenezer Scrooge, do solemnly swear that as from this day School Dinners shall be only burgers, and food and food choices, that lessons will start at eleven in the morning and end at eleven fifteen. That afternoon shall be kept for sports, before dinner, by big guns and three-act plays, that all children will be headteachers during school hours, that all School Outings to Museums shall be replaced forthwith by Outings to the Stone Drive in Dover. That any pupil who does not turn up at least once a week shall be forced to work all the while of the following week that Black Horse Comprehensive School shall be renamed the Cable Creek Comprehensive Diner and Fun Palace.

Scrooge agreed. His face was horribly screwed up and what with all his heart had sunk into his misery slippers. These things do I solemnly swear, he sighed and, still quaking, signed the square parchment.

With a consistent flash the Fluorocarbon Phantoms leapt into the air and on the ground into Tiny Tim. Being now machine and dancing around from face to face. On the face next in line, was a massive twenty thousand watt heat lamp. Scrooge watched in amazement as Tiny Tim melted while being like a tiny rectangular block, labeled 'STREET SOUNDS' (if you see the heat lamp and one over in the Scheme, it's optional).

**GETTE DAWNE, GETTE FRESH!** He shouted into the microphone and so began the 196 Christmas Party that nobody ever forget.



**STREET SOUNDS 19**

30 of the latest, greatest dance hits. 12 full length extended or remixed tracks.



Showing Out (Freshfield Mix) • Mel & Rim You Got The Love (Extended Vocal) • The Science Featuring Candy Station • Jilling In Love (Long Version) • Sybil L. Nights • Yasuko Aizawa Jim Tonight • Freddie Jackson Jack The Groove • Raze (a/n) Nothing But A House Party (Raze: The Road Mix) • Phil Fennon Samba (Teds Meters) • Boston Meg • George Palmer 2 The Limits (Extended Version) • Octavia Give • One Grov (Extended Mix) • Dierce Aid Charmie cassette contains 2 bonus tracks not on album.



**SLOW JAM 2**

The latest, classic love songs from today's music giants. Two sides of the hottest heavy getting jams.



Enough to make [www.scrooge.co.uk](http://www.scrooge.co.uk)

Here I am  
just like I said I would be  
I'm your friend  
just like you think it should be  
Did you think I would stand here and be  
While our moment was passing us by  
Oh I am here

Waiting for your change of heart  
It just takes a beat  
To turn it around  
Yes I'm waiting for your change of heart  
At the edge of my seat  
Please turn it around

(Turn it around)

Days go by  
Leaving me with a hangover  
I could fly  
Back to when we were younger  
When adventures like cars we would ride  
And the years had ahead still untried  
While I stand here

(Repeat chorus)

(Turn it around)  
Turn it around round around yeah  
Turn it around round around  
Turn it turn it turn it around

Blind leading blind  
Never fear the laughter  
Search through time  
Nothing reveals the answer  
It is a truth that you're looking to find  
It is nowhere outside of your mind  
I back my time

(Repeat chorus twice)

Turn it around round and round yeah  
Turn it around round and round  
Turn it turn it turn it around round and round  
Turn it turn it turn it around

And I'm waiting for your change of heart  
Ooh waiting for your change of heart

Words and music by F. Mahoney, C. Eisher  
Music by: [Jameson] / [Sire] / [A&R] / [Rola] / [Mer] / [Cap] / [A&R]

CYNDI  
LAUPER

CHANGE  
OF HEART



madonna

OPEN YOUR HEART

7" (Remix) & 12" (Extended - 10:35)

OUT NOW!



Distributed by: UMG Records Ltd. A Warner Communications Co.

# The Smash Hits "Very-Important-I



## FIVE STAR:

**Lorraine:** "I certainly eat enough of it! In the Bible it tells you what to eat and what not to eat so I think animals are provided for you to take what you need. Slaughtering them for nothing is murder though."

**Delroy:** "There are times when I've eaten a hamburger and I've seen what they do to humans on the TV and it really gets me down. (?) I love wildlife and if I were to stop eating meat it would be because I actually saw something being slaughtered."

**Doris:** "I don't eat meat. I stopped nearly two years ago when I saw those seals being hit over the head with pick axes. Also Michael Jackson influenced me - he was talking about how to keep your body clean inside as well as outside."

**Stedman:** "It depends. If it's killing lovely little animals like mice and things, then I think meat is murder. Most definitely, I've tried being a vegetarian for a couple of months and I feel weight like meat. It just made me very weak. Now I eat a lot of fish - I love seafood."

**Deniece:** "Yes, meat is murder. It's a year now since I ate any meat. My mother and grandmother were in the kitchen the other day talking about this time in Jamaica when a man took away the calf from the cow and the cow started crying. I feel very strongly about not eating meat - and I always say 'meat is murder' to Lorraine when she's eating her burger!"

## STUART ADAMSON (Big Country)

"I'm not a vegetarian. I believe that you should eat what you want. I'm a fisherman, so I'm obviously not too concerned about killing my own food, but I do hope that anything I've caught I've killed cleanly and in a sporting manner. I think I'm far more concerned about the abuses that people suffer: we should try and sort that out first."



## MARK GOLD, DIRECTOR OF ANIMAL AID:

"Meat means taking the lives of young healthy creatures against their will to make a product which nobody needs. What is that, if not murder?"



## JIM AND WILLIAM REID (Jesus And Mary Chain):

**Jim:** "I eat meat and I don't think meat is murder. Sometimes I do feel a bit guilty but like any other problem that doesn't seem to have a solution, I try not to think about it. I don't want to sound like Bob Geldof's little brother but with the knowledge that two thirds of the world haven't got stomachs and are just drooping like flies I think the idea of trying to preserve the life of a cow... I think people have got their priorities wrong."

**William:** "Who cares if people eat cows? In fact, I'm going for a chicken sandwich right now."

## NIK KERSHAW:

"That's a difficult one. I do get pangs about eating certain kinds of meat, I must admit. I don't eat veal because veal is actually unborn calf and I do think that's a bit silly. My wife Shen is a vegetarian but if I was to become one it would have to be a choice I made myself. I might just do it."



## ALI CAMPBELL (UB40):

"Of course, stupid! I believe that if you're going to eat anything, you should have to kill it yourself."



## MEATLOAF:

"Am I murder? What a goddam crazy question to ask a guy! The new single is 'Getting Away With Murder' so I guess for the next few months 'Meat' will be murder, yeah, sure. But I don't want you to get the wrong idea - this ain't murder I'm a typical gentle giant. I hate murder or violence of any kind - I just act like a crazed axeman occasionally! It's nothing to worry about."

"If you're talking about real meat (the edible kind), then I guess the answer is yes. Most kids, particularly in the U.S., are brought up to love meat - and to all you fans, I love you too. Whatever we eat you could say is murder, as most things are animate and were living once. What about an anti-murder-for-melons campaign???"

# IS MEAT

## SAMANTHA FOX:

"I do eat meat so I wouldn't think it was murder, would it? Does Morrissey think it is? Well, ask him if he wears leather shoes, because if he does then he's a bit of a hypocrite. I was in Cyprus with some models and one of them was a vegetarian and really against eating meat. She sat there telling me I was eating this dead pig and it was going to do this and that to my body and in the end I felt so sick. She should have kept it to herself - I don't tell other people they should eat meat."



## NICK RHODES (Duran Duran): "Sometimes"



## A "SPOKESPERSON" FOR THE VEGETARIAN SOCIETY:

"To get meat each year millions of innocent animals are imprisoned and tortured on farms before being killed to death, often while conscious. As animals can suffer as much as humans, surely killing for meat is murder? Research shows that vegetarians tend to be healthier than meat-eaters, so meat is not only cruel murder but unnecessary and self-indulgent."

## MARK KING (Level 42):



# Issues-Of-Our-Time” Dept. Presents:

## MURDER?

### MICK JONES AND DON LETTS (Big Audio by remote)

**Micks:** “Killing other people is murder. It was in a survival situation, I would go out and catch me something.”

**Don:** “A man living in a jungle, runs down a deer and kills it. That is not murder. The red indian killing a buffalo to feed his family. That is not murder. I don’t eat meat, by the way. If you’ve got a choice, it ain’t necessary.”

### ANDY McCLOSKEY AND PAUL HUMPHREYS (OMD)

**Andy:** “I don’t even necessarily think murder is murder. That’s why I’m fascinated by war – you’re allowed to go and do all sorts of things to people so long as you’re out war with them.”

**Paul:** “I’m not a guilty meat eater – I love it too much!”



### A “SPOKESPERSON” FOR THE MEAT AND LIVESTOCK COMMISSION!

“People must make up their own minds about this, it’s very much a personal decision. There’s been a long, long history of eating meat – it goes back to pre-history, back to primitive societies, and now it’s an integral part of agriculture. Animal by-products are essential to the land – you couldn’t just do away with them. People in the industry are aware that the eyes of the world are on them but if you’re going to eat meat you’ve got to recognise that you’re going to engage in a slaughter process. I’ve got to keep going back to this one thing, it’s a personal decision and everyone’s got to make up their own mind about it.”

### NICK BERRY (Wicksy in EastEnders):

“I don’t eat it because it’s too expensive. It’s not for moral reasons, just for economic ones.”

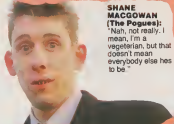
### STAN (The Housemartins)

“Speaking as a non-meat-eater myself I don’t enjoy the prospect of eating meat at all. I was with someone in a German cafe yesterday and they were eating meat that was quite raw and uncooked and they said they couldn’t stand the thought that it was something that used to be alive. That to me sums up people’s attitudes – they don’t want to think about it: meat is just something you get in polythene bags like Cornflakes. In the band only Paul and myself are vegetarians – Norman and Hugh are bastard meat-eater killers! We don’t argue much about it now but whenever it comes up at meal times we have a row.”



### SHANE MACGOWAN (The Pogues):

“Nah, not really. I mean, I’m a vegetarian, but that doesn’t mean everybody else has to be.”



### FRANCIS ROSSI (Status Quo):

“When we are in America and Germany – serious meateaters – you do start to think of the amount of meat that’s eaten and why it’s done and the profits and how they are used. I used to love veal but not now, though I’m not over-the-top like ‘meat is murder’. We were in the studio where The Smiths had a fridge and there was a sign saying ‘no meat in this fridge’ and we had a bit of trouble. We were going round saying ‘Smiths Are Murder’ by The Heels.”

“What put me off meat a bit though was when freezer stores started a few years ago and at Bejams you could buy fillet steaks slightly underdone and I had a Great Dane at the time and she was lying on the floor with her lip curled back, and when I looked at the meat it was just like the inside of her lip. That put me off for a long time.”



### SUSANNAH HOFFS (The Bangles)

“I’m not a vegetarian but I don’t really like meat that much tastewise and I think it’s really bad that animals can be killed so that people can eat them when they don’t really need to eat them to survive. I remember when I was a kid my father saying ‘oh just one piece, one piece, you need the protein’. So maybe I always had an instinct that it was wrong. No, I didn’t have to eat it to get my pudding – we weren’t really that big on desserts, my dad just used to try to get me to eat anything, I was scrawny and small and they just wanted me to grow. It didn’t really work. I’m still really short.”



“Only when it gets stuck between your teeth.”

### NEIL TENNANT AND CHRIS LOWE (Pet Shop Boys):

**Neil:** “It’s terminating the life of a plant any worse than terminating the life of an animal?”

**Neil:** “Darts have feelings.”

**Chris:** “Where do you get that from?”

**Neil:** “I can imagine if you were a plant you’d have a generalised feeling. They respond to things, don’t they?”

**Chris:** “We don’t know whether animals have feelings.”

**Neil:** “Dogs cry...”

**Chris:** “This is a very sixth-form conversation. But let’s face it – neither of us have progressed beyond that!”



### GARY NUMAN:

“No – that’s nature. It’s just tough shit to animals. I’m a great animal lover but having said that, I do love pork. AND I like hamburgers AND I like chicken. I could never become a vegetarian because I never eat one single vegetable. I LOVE just plain MacDonald’s burgers.”

“There’s lots of people in the world who want to wave flags and banners for things and I find it all a bit hard to take sometimes. ‘Meat is murder’ – there’s little girls being raped and murdered and people are singing about killing a cow. I find it trivial compared with some of the real things going on. Having said all that, I do believe animals should be killed as painlessly as possible.”

### BILLY IDOL:

“Only if I try to eat it!”



### SIMON O'BRIEN (Damon in Brookside):

“Meat isn’t murder, not at all! Meat is delicious!”

# So

Peter Gabriel

Album, cassette, compact disc  
include  
**Sledgehammer, Don't Give Up**

## *Car Scratch Melt? Live Birdy*



Album CHC28  
Cassette CHCMC28



Album CHC24  
Cassette CHCMC24



Album CDB4019  
Cassette CDBMC4019



Album PGMC  
Cassette PGMC4  
Compact Disc PGCDM



Album PGDL  
Cassette PGDAG  
Compact Disc PGDLCD



Album CAS1167  
Cassette CASBMC1167  
Compact Disc CASDC1167



DEFECTIVE HOLE  
Smash Hits



Pet Shop Boys

SMASH HITS



BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN  
SMASH HITS





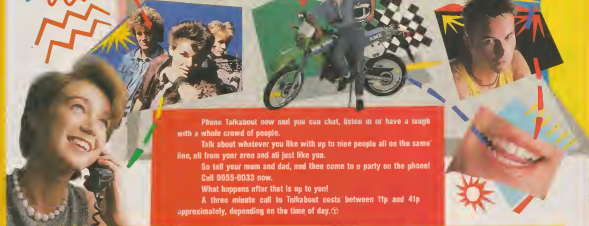
Madonna - 1990.12.11.85

# TALKABOUT

0 0 5 5 - 0 0 3 3



*It's like a party on the phone!*



Phone Talkabout now lets you chat, listen in or have a laugh with a whole crowd of people.

Talk about whatever you like with up to nine people all on the same line, all from your area and all just like you.

So tell your mum and dad, and then come to a party on the phone! Call 0055-0033 now.

What happens after that is up to you!

A three minute call to Talkabout costs between 11p and 41p approximately, depending on the time of day. ☺

0 0 5 5 - 0 0 3 3

Talkabout is available in most towns and will be coming to more soon!

# The "sockless unshaven wonder" of DON JOHNSON

Don Johnson - Sonny Crockett in *Miami Vice*, the "sexiest man on TV" (hom *hem*) - has just made a record (or something) . . .

After the total disaster his *Miami Vice* partner Philip Michael Thomas suffered with his debut album, Don had good reason to feel slightly anxious about the reception he was going to get for his warblings on "Heartbeat" - especially as he is desperate to be taken seriously as a rock singer.

"Heartbeat" may have flopped dismally in the British charts, but in America both the album and the first single from it have shown definite signs of life - the title track going as high as number five.

Lounging in the suite of offices on the fifth floor of a luxury Miami Beach hotel from which his growing showbiz empire is run by a team of loyal and adoring *Giri Fridays*, the Man With No Socks admits he is never nervous.

"There's been a long legacy - obituary, I should say - of actors who have tried to cash in on their notoriety by making records on the side that were less than wonderful," he draws, resting one foot on a life-sized plastic effigy of "Elvis," the pet croc that provides one of the sillier gimmicks on the show. "But I was putting a very successful career on the line to do this and I certainly wasn't going to put out another actor-turned-singer pop album that people would laugh at. I wanted it to be a musically valid pop-rock statement. It was important for me to make something that was critically as well as commercially successful."

Yes, but what is it that drives a 36-year-old actor like Johnson to risk making a fool of himself as a singer instead of sticking to what he's good at - namely, playing a fashion-conscious undercover cop?

"I like taking risks because it keeps me awake," he growls, giving you his coolest Sonny Crockett look. "If there's no challenge I get bored very quickly."

Given half a chance, he will then go on at length about how music has been his first love ever since he sang in the church choir as a five-year-old farmer's boy back in Missouri and how he would undoubtedly have made a career as a singer right from the start if he hadn't been side-tracked by accident into acting as a rebellious 16-year-old.

"I was taking a business class in high school but I kept falling asleep and eventually the teacher kicked me out," he recalls. "I needed another course in order to graduate and the only available one was a drama class. The teacher in charge recognised some innate talent in me and encouraged me and I went from there."

Don Johnson knocked around Hollywood for 15 years before *Miami Vice* rescued him from relative obscurity and a reputation as a man who was a little too fond of sex, drugs, booze - and the rock 'n' roll lifestyle. Some of his best friends now are musicians - people like Dickie Betts of elderly "boogie" group The Allman Brothers, country crooner Willie Nelson, folksy songstress Bonnie Raitt and Ron "Wood" of The Rolling Stones, all of whom helped him out on "Heartbeat". But it was only after his appearance in a long-forgotten early-'70s movie called *Zachariah* - a sort of rock 'n' roll western featuring old hippies - that he started moving in rock circles.

"As a result of that film I was struck by how much I missed having music in my life so I went right out and bought myself a 20 dollar guitar on Hollywood Boulevard and taught myself to play," he remembers. "I would pester every guitar player I ran into for tips."

Shortly after this he and Dickie Betts became best buddies and in between quaffs of rock 'n' roll mouthwash found time to write several songs together, two of which were featured on The Allman Brothers 1979 album "Enlightened Rogues". It was also around this time that he went along to an Allman Brothers concert at Madison Square Gardens (huge auditorium in New York) and Dickie Betts unexpectedly called him up on stage to join in the vocals on one of their big hits before mischievously stepping back and leaving him alone at the microphone in front of 22,000 people. To this day Don has never forgotten the standing ovation he got from the audience after he had somehow managed to struggle through a couple of verses.

"It was the most magical moment of my entire life, and I do envy rock stars that have incredible live communication with an audience," confesses Don.



▲ Don Johnson - barefoot on the beach (only you can't see his feet - sorry about that)

However, he is quick to deny reports that he is so in love with the idea of pop stardom that he is about to quit *Miami Vice* in favour of it.

"There has never been any question of me leaving the show," he insists. "I'm enjoying my work on *Miami Vice* and I'm having great fun. There is no conflict of interests between my commitment to the series and my ambitions as a singer and there is no pressure on me to choose one or the other. My singing means a lot to me and I'm delighted with the reception the album has had. But basically I'm aware that I will always be much better as an actor than I am as a singer."

Rock music, of course, has been a key factor in the success of *Miami Vice*. Right from the start, the show was specifically aimed at the MTV audience - a cop show that combined fast-moving, tough action with the driving rhythms of rock 'n' roll, the whole thing shot with the slickness of a 50-minute pop video. In fact, it was an episode based on the Glenn Frey (old bloke from The Eagles) hit "Smuggler's Blues" that really set the series alight after a slow start. But Don Johnson has also put quite a lot of himself into the stylish character of Sonny Crockett.

"I've always been one to take elegant clothes and wear them casually," he says, his out-stretched leg displaying a naked ankle between the bottoms of his Versace suit and his expensive-looking moccasins. "For instance, I always thought a tuxedo looked best with the tie undone. That attention to style is something I brought to *Miami Vice* and out of a collaboration between me, the executive producer Michael Mann and the costume consultant was born the sockless, unshaven wonder of Sonny Crockett."

And in real life the distinction between Crockett and Johnson is blurred as Don drives round in his Porsche 911 Cabriolet, or cruises the canals in his £200,000 Scania speedboat or inspects the dream palace he is having built on the exclusive and very aptly-named Star Island. Usually he has a stunning girl at his side.

Not bad going for a man who was once sacked by an agency with the forecast that he would never make it in show business. Some people though are never satisfied, and Don Johnson won't be a happy man until he tops the pop charts as well as the TV ratings. . .

Interview: Simon Christopher  
Photos: Mike Putland





# LOVE THE HOUSEMARTINS

## 7" TRACKS

Caravan of Love  
When I First Met Jesus

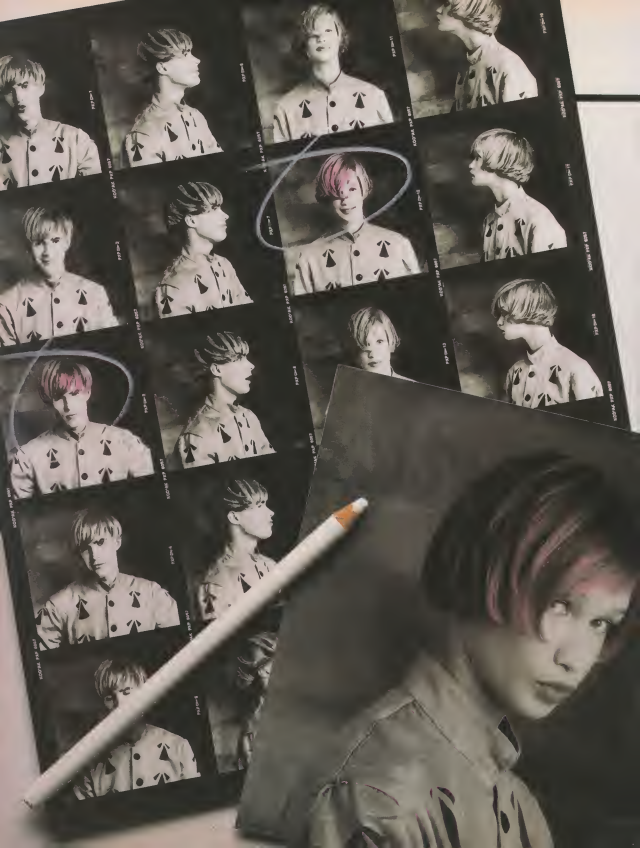
## 12" TRACKS

Caravan of Love  
We Shall Not be Moved  
When I First Met Jesus  
So Much In Love  
Heaven Help Us All  
(Sermonette)

It's about 11 months after we've covered them, and the Housemartins are still going strong. In fact, with a growing string of hit recordings, the five-piece band has become a household name. And it's not just because of their numbers or their popularity or all the big names who've backed them up. It's because the Housemartins, although not particularly good at actual singing, still have an ability to record songs in such a way that makes you want to sing along. Their music is so infectious and so easy to dance to that it's hard to resist. And, in addition to their live shows, the band has released two albums, *Life* and *The Housemartins*, and a single, "Life Is a Journey." The Housemartins are a band that's not just making a name for itself, but also making a difference in the lives of their fans. As a result, they're not just a band, they're a movement. They're the Housemartins.



new 7 inch and five track 12 inch single



# NEWS

## MASCARA FOR HAIR?

### *Trial Verdict*

**Schwarzkopf, makers of News Hair Mascara, have been found guilty of producing brush-in/brush-out highlights for hair in a range of bright colours, including luminous pink.**

They were picked up in a number of chemists and beauty counters. Users will be sentenced to go to parties for many years. Time will be added on for bad behaviour.

**HAIR RAISING NEWS**

Schwarzkopf 



Swizzing around the West Coast of America in search of New Order, Sylvia Patterson encounters an ill-tempered fellow who says. . .

"Ask us anything horrible and we'll break your legs!"

Well, actually, he put it rather less "politely" than that. Ah — good old Barney from New Order — never one to greet "reporters" with any false pleasantries. In fact, not only does he appear less-than-enthusiastic about *Smash Hits* arriving in the final week of their longest ever American tour, but New Order didn't even know we were coming. Ah — good old Factory Records — never ones to hinder themselves with tedious "details!"

So here we are then, viewers, half way round the world under the blazey way Californian sunshine of Los Angeles (man) — to spend the next two days with a band who'd rather we didn't exist. Jings.

Barney is sitting in the offices of his American record company. He has his nose buried in some "serious" rock journal and he isn't feeling too well at the moment. . . "Ooooooh," he groans, "this is my third hangover today. And I've been sick." Oh dear.

Drummer Steve, meanwhile, is getting rather excited about an American fitness catalogue. "Ha ha! Look at these!" he



▲ New Order snaffling some "gear" and not looking very happy

pipes gleefully, pointing to a rather gruesome pair of running shoes with in-built mileage clock. *Must get a pair of these. Imagine if it had a point where it came up!* You are going to die very soon if you don't stop! Ha ha!

Well! He seems a jolly enough soul anyway. Gillian, on the other hand — who as well as doodling on the keyboards is also Steve's girlfriend for the past nine years — is sitting quietly in a corner doing and saying absolutely *nothing*. Peter Hook (bass and beard) is sitting with his head buried in his hands — also nursing a severe hangover, Mmm.

What were you up to last night?

"Oh . . . we write our lyrics in the middle of the night," lies Barney.

"Ha ha HAAAAH!" bellows Pete, starting the two of them off into a 5-minute giggling spree without the faintest intention of telling us exactly what they were doing last night.

We'll see what you get up to after the concert tonight though, won't we?

"What concert?" sniffs Barney.

Er . . . is there not a concert tonight in Santa Barbara starring your good selves?

"No! We're playing there tomorrow and then going to San Francisco. We're going to a barbecue tonight."

Oooooo. Looks like some more "details" have been somewhat "over-looked". In the meantime, though, New Order spend a leisurely afternoon pliffing some very horrible American "rock" bands' promotional t-shirts from a nearby filing cabinet and giggling manically at the brand new video for their new tune "Bizarre Love Triangle".

"The title was inspired by the *News Of The World*," reveals Barney. "I was reading it one Sunday and thinking how ridiculous it was — especially the headline 'Saucy Vicar Caught In Bizarre Love Triangle' and thought — we'll call our new song that! Basically, y'see, I'm just a dumb bastard from Salford. . ."

Anyway, soon we're whisked away to the barbecue, held by New Order's American press officer in his open-plan and bare floor-boarded "apartment".

"Right!" screeches Barney. "let's start some serious drinking. . ."

"Oh my Goodness. . ." whines Pete the next day, flaked out on the settee in his hotel room. Oh dear. Pete is not a well man. Out by the pool, Barney is having breakfast — English muffins and cream cheese (groof). Suddenly there's a rustling by the palm trees and the forbidding figure of Terry The Tour Manager appears.

"What's going on then?" he demands — he doesn't know anything about our "presence" here either. "How long d'you think you're 'ere for?"

"Er . . . we go with you to Santa Barbara tonight and then San Francisco tomorrow I believe, I venture.

"Oh yeah," he snaps, "And how do you

▼ Peter and Barney scoffing some "food" and not looking very happy



▲ Barney having some "crumpets" (how new) and jam  
▲ Pete having a drink of "water" and showing off the postcard

think you're getting to San Francisco?"

"Er . . . er. . . Well, you can't go — we haven't booked flights for you."

And with that, off he stomps without further "ado". Oh well, Santa Barbara beckons — a sleepy Spanish-style town one hundred miles along the coast. Can I have a barrowa "chat" with you during the drive, Barney?

"Er . . . there's no room for you in the car," states Barney flatly. Five minutes later an enormous mobile zooms off into the blue beyond — with Barney in the back of it *alone*. We are being avoided.

Off we trail, then — New Orderless — down Lost Hills Road (!), down Santa Claus Lane (!!) and into the extremely beautiful palm-tree-bestrwn idyll that is Santa Barbara. The band are already here — Barney and Pete having swanned off Gawd knows where but Steve and Gillian are still in sight.

"Fooooo . . . beautiful 'ere innit?" sighs Steve mid-journey "Beautiful trees. Don't think much of the American breakfast though," he says for some strange reason, "it's the eggs! They're just not . . . eggy enough. And the tiny little bits of bacon . . . and as for the sausages! (mimes size of sausage i.e. not very large) That reminds me — I'm starving! Must get a MacDonaldis — that's the only decent thing worth eating round 'ere . . ."

He proceeds to ramble on at great length about the "nutrition" in a MacDonaldis and then about his Volvo back home and then how he likes Glasgow much better than Edinburgh because "Edinburgh's too snobby and stuck-up". Steve is what is known as "a right blether". And still Gillian sits silently — not one solitary utterance to behold. I see you carry a video camera about with you all the time, Gillian.

"Mmm. . ."

"Oh we take film of a lot of the places we come to," rambles Steve on her behalf

continued . . .



▲ Now Gross (left), Stove Monks (right), Barney Sumner (left), and Celine Givert (right) are posing for the camera. (Photo by [unreadable])

"It's just home-movies really – just to remind us."

And off the pair of them slide – Gillian to look for a new handbag and a *MacDonalds* and Steve for the very boring soundtrack. Afterwards he's found lurking in their dressing-room which sports wall-to-wall surnames and floor-to-ceiling alcohol – scoffing his face with about 17 "Nice" biscuits. . .

"America's a funny place. . ." remarks Steve. "Don't know if I quite believe everything the people say. And it's all sell sell all the time. Can't stand that. And MTV! David Lee Roth's groin every minute of the day. And Journey. And Tina Turner. They



▲ Putting his "biscuits" on Barney looking very unhappy because a Smash Hits reporter is fast approaching!



▲ We-OOM! Barney escapes in a swanmobile



▲ Barney escapes even further and this time hold the hand of Tothness in a nearby car



▲ Barney swings away out of sight.  
don't like us much either! I've never once seen any of our videos on there.

"Mind you – Japan's worse than America. . . Now that's *weird*. They're all so *polite* – gets on your nerves a bit really. And then they've got all this pornography on their telly! Ah. . . suppressed if you ask me. . . all that politeness and all that pornography. . . *weird*. And they've got live chickens in plastic bags! It's like the middle-aged! Straaaaaaang. . ."

And off he rambles some more about how "seedy" China is and how he much prefers being in

home with Gillian in their "cosy terraced house in Macclesfield with a garden, a *Volvo* and a dog. And a *hoover*. But wait! A head appears round the door. It's the errant Barney.

"Er. . . I can't talk to you just now because I've got to do me sound check."

Surprise!

A very ennozesome two hours pass of more sound-checking and arguments about which songs to play – Gillian being the one who eventually sorts them all out – until. . . they're 'ON'! And the packed-out 'house' full of bemis-kirted young nubles and American-style 'bokes in Bruce Springsteen-type breaks teeter on their chairs and flail their arms about shrieking and hollering when Barney so much as even *snuffs* into the microphone.

The concert *isn't* the most thrilling event ever witnessed – New Order looking distinctly bored by the whole thing, and Barney screeching to be heard above a not-very-good "sound" (man). Later this is to be blamed on "technical faults", but for now the band shuffle off without an encore and the sound file out looking rather bamboozled by the whole thing. *Swiss!*

A quick jaunt round to the dressing-room, however, reveals some *much* more interesting "goings" on. Never before in the history of hero worship have there ever been *quite* so many girls swarming around a dressing room, clamouring 'n' squawking and each other jostling for the merest glimpse of their idols – mainly, it seems, Barney. The worshipp'ed one's spiky hair (50¢ a time – snip!?) is just visible among them. . .

"I didn't ask them back!" he shrieks – then swings off into the sunset with a very suspicious smirk on his face. We pursue! Back in his hotel he finally concedes to a spell of quiet "conversation".

So – tell us Barney, just why were all those girls in the dressing room?

"I don't want you going on about the girls' screams. Barney very haughtily and proceeds to grab the tape-recorder and switch it off.

"It's nothing to do with me – I didn't let them in."

He switches the tape back on. "I was signing autographs."

A long silence and a stubborn stare follows.

▼ Barney turns into an elephant having a bath. Er, no he takes it's something to look at because New Order are out of "sig" it



I don't believe you.

Barney shrugs his shoulders and looks away – he's not going to utter another syllable on the subject. But you live with your girlfriend back in Manchester, don't you?

Swipe! Barney repossesses the tape-recorder and rewinds it over the dreaded word "girlfriend". A very touchy subject. . .

"Look! That's my *private* life and I'm going to keep it that way – I've had too many holes dug in my life already and that's *not* going to be another one."

Oh dear. What Barney *will* talk about, though, is how much he doesn't want to be a "star" – how much he "treasures" being able to walk down the street un-noticed, how he'd rather New Order didn't get *much* more successful because "it'd do me head in. And I'd much rather lose my voice every night and people think I wasn't 'much good than lose my brain."

He's also very willing to talk about how he doesn't feel particularly "lucky" to be spending the vast majority of his



▲ Barney puts his jacket on because he hasn't got as many hairs on his "chest" as Pete

life swanning around in snoot-hotels all over the world, because "I've squeezed me brains through me nose to get what I've got – I deserve it. I could have any amount of drink or anything, warehouses *full* of women – but I don't want all that – it'd do me head in. We're clever 'y'ee – that's how New Order operates. It'd certainly rather be here in the sunshine than back at home in the pissin' rain. I'm no fool. . ."

Mmmm. A lot of people do think you could be somewhat. . . erm, *mad* though.

"Mad? Er. . . I suppose I *can* be. I like that though because I don't like normality, normal lifestyles. I make a point of never ever watching any soap operas back home – except *Dallas* because that's a bit mad. . . but anything else is just too normal. I *hate* normality. It scares the shit out of me. If I ended up like that. . . I'd be  *insane*. Every day's got to be different, that's why I wanted to do this in this first place. . . and you know why that is?"

No. "Because when I was 10, I had a Huckleberry Hound annual. And there was this story where Huckleberry had this *really*



▲ Two American boxresses piffle Barney's "shorts" and have a bromo laugh!

boring job – a postman or something – and he kept on having to do all these really boring post jobs until one day, (*dramatic pause*) he got this job flying parcels over a *shark-infested* sea – and one engine on the plane was permanently broken. And that's when it bloody dawned on me – as a ten year old kid! – that that could happen to me – that I could be swallowed up by the rat-race.

"And that was the first time I realised that *adults* may not be right – and what your teachers told you in school may not be right. Just because everyone in your street has a nine-to-five job you *assume* you'll do the same when you grow up. You never assume that everyone in your street could be strong. But I did. And I was right. *Damn* right!"

And with that he springs up and out of the room – obviously well chuffed with the bravado of his final statement. Next door in his room Barney can be heard ushering out all the masses who've been waiting for a pop-star-strewn party.

"I'm too tired," Barney trills. "I just want to go to sleep."

Ten minutes later some very un-male-like giggling can be heard resounding through the walls – it's Barney having some very restless dreams?

Next morning, two American boxresses are spotted scurrying gleefully along the hotel balcony holding aloft a pair of very horrible shorts bearing a striking resemblance to Barney's very own. How very, very "strange". Swiftly we trundle downstairs to confront Barney who's supposed to be having breakfast at this very second.

The restaurant looms. . . and it's empty. They've gone. The entire New Order "entourage" – GORN! Without so much as a measly "fond" farewell. Somehow, we hadn't *really* expected one. . .

▼ A Smash Hits "reporter" looking for New Order. "We're over here!" he yells – four voices on the distant horizon "Oh"





SONY



**SONY TAPE. YOU'LL KNOW IT WHEN YOU HEAR IT.**



## DOCTOR AND THE MEDICS WATERLOO

My my at Waterloo Napoleon did surrender/Oh yeah and how a see my destiny in quite a similar way/The history book on the shelf is always repeating itself ● **Chorus/Waterloo** how does it feel you won the war/Waterloo promise you'll love me for evermore/Waterloo couldn't escape if I wanted to/Waterloo knowing my fate is to be with you woh woh woh/Waterloo finally facing my Waterloo ● **My my** I tried to hold you beck but you were stronger/Oh yeah and now I see my only chance is giving up the fight/And how can I ever refuse/I feel like I win when I lose ● **Repeat chorus** ● And how could I ever refuse/I feel like I win when I lose Waterloo how does it feel you won the war/Waterloo promise you'll love me for evermore/Waterloo couldn't escape if I wanted to/Waterloo knowing my fate is to be with you woh woh woh woh/Waterloo finally facing my Waterloo woh woh woh woh/Waterloo finally facing my Waterloo woh woh woh

Words and music by B. Andersson/S. Andersson/B. Ulvåsa ● Reproduced by permission Bicu Music Ltd ● On IRS Records

Style 46 Skull  
£22.99

**TUBE (UK)  
LTD**

**Black boots  
leather uppers**

sizes: 4-8 (no ½ sizes)



Style 58  
£15.99



Send S.A.E. for **FREE CATALOGUE**  
P&P £2 per item. £6 for Europe/USA  
Cheques & postal orders payable to **TUBE UK LTD**  
Access/American Express accepted  
Please give name, and address — please state size and style

**TUBE (UK) LTD,**  
172-174 Granville Road,  
London NW2 2LP  
Tel: 01-455 1206

**OLDIES UNLIMITED**  
Dept H1, DUKES WAY  
ST GERDGES, TELFORD  
SHRDP5 TF2 9NQ  
TEL 0952 616911



**FOR THE BEST  
SELECTION OF  
GOLDEN OLDIES  
AROUND**

**A FEW OF OUR 1 SINGLE**

- | Artist | Title            | Label |
|--------|------------------|-------|
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |

- | Artist | Title            | Label |
|--------|------------------|-------|
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |

- | Artist | Title            | Label |
|--------|------------------|-------|
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |
| Alton  | ... (unreadable) | ...   |

**A FEW OF OUR 10 SINGLE**  
... (unreadable text) ...



**'THE CAVERN'  
CHRISTMAS MAIL OFFERS**

Send your order and cash to: **The Cavern, 32, ROBERTS PLACE, OFF CAMMIE STREET, LONDON W1A 3QT** ... (unreadable text) ...

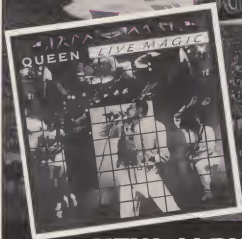


**fight  
cruelty  
to  
animals...**

**Youth for Animal Rights**  
Send £2 for a year's subscription ... (unreadable text) ...

# QUEEN

## LIVE MAGIC



### NEW ALBUM AND CASSETTE

ONE VISION · TIE YOUR MOTHER DOWN · SEVEN SEAS OF RHYE

A KIND OF MAGIC · UNDER PRESSURE · ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

I WANT TO BREAK FREE · IS THIS THE WORLD WE CREATED?

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY · HAMMER TO FALL · RADIO GA-GA · WE WILL ROCK YOU

FRIENDS WILL BE FRIENDS · WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN



# "I have a very light and then it's beddi"

So that's what Shakin' Stevens gets up to after a hard night "on the road". Lloyd Bradley joins him for more rock 'n' roll secrets. . .

"It was perfect for the time. It was all about they slept in bags down the grassy slopes of highways — a rock 'n' roll song with lyrics that summed up the Woodstock festival and the live music of the Sixties. I was doing a lot of college and university 'gigs' then and felt pretty close to that whole scene." Shakin' Stevens is talking about his first ever single, called "The Spirit Of Woodstock," and released in 1970.

The Woodstock festival was a huge open air concert that lasted several days and was the peak of the "flower power" decade that had gone before. It was also just as famous for not having enough toilets, and for the rain covering everything and everybody with mud. Looking at "Shakey" across the plush dressing room of the De Montfort Hall in Leicester, it's hard to link up this trim figure in a natty Nike tracksuit and trainers with a field full of wet 'hippies' 16 years ago.

Shakin' Stevens is back on tour after a two year gap, and still, even without his make-up, he doesn't even look old enough to remember "Woodstock." At 35, after 20 years in the music business, this man is disgustingly healthy. The nearest thing to "on-the-road" self-destruction is a blister from a new pair of slage shoes, and his only worry tonight is whether he can get a clean pair of white socks to go on in. The secret of his outer glow and inner peace is nothing more sinister than a round of golf whenever possible, and walking up and down stairs.

"I've never been a lift man," says Shakey.

No indeed. Certainly, he doesn't lead a "rock 'n' roll lifestyle" and a glance round the room gives no clue at all that its occupant is a big time pop star. Apart from his stage wear, all we have is a bowl of fruit and... and... that's about it.

"I've never been a party person," he says. "My only magic potion is my nightly eight hours — as soon as I finish a show I go back to the hotel, have a very light meal and then it's beddies."

This man makes Five Star look like Motorhead.

And his performance later on — Shakin' Stevens is the only pop star I've ever met who is sufficiently relaxed to do interviews before a show — is an energetic 90 minutes of singing and dancing through eight years of hits. It's rescued

from pure cominess by the absolute lack of pretensions, and Shakey's genuine desire to pump out honest "rock 'n' roll".

Almost as spectacular as anything on stage, including the space age lighting rig, is the scrum round the merchandising stall as soon as the doors open. Heart-shaped Shakey balloons sell out, and people who five minutes ago were queuing sensibly are now almost coming to blows over anything else with his name or face on it. The t-shirts sell in two sizes, very small or quite big, because apart from a dozen teenagers with over 400 Shakey badges each, this crowd is either very young or approaching middle age.



▲ Part 4: By wearing just some shimmering rock 'n' roll gear by a very 'light' fan.

Band Aid, "Last Christmas", the John Lennon record — there's only a handful of new Christmas songs about, and it did so well last year that I hope to put it out every year."

As for his own Christmas, it will be one of the frequent periods during the year when he stops being Shakin' Stevens rock 'n' roll star and becomes plain Michael Barratt the family man. This year, joining his wife and three children, Dean, Paula and Jason, will be the rest of his family from Wales. It will be the biggest festive gathering he's ever had, and means as much to him as the success of this tour.

"Going back home keeps your sanity. If I lived life as Shakin' Stevens all the time and started believing all this show biz stuff I could quickly end up going down the wrong path. Right now I'm working, doing my job, but when I get home to my family I close the door and all this is outside. That's done a lot to keep me going this long.

"But it's not quite as clear cut as being two different people. I've been Shakin' Stevens too long for that. I don't have to pretend to be him — I record what I want to, and wear what I like on and off stage and it's all me. Just as there's a room in the house that's part of the business. That's my study, where I listen to songs I'm considering, where I write and where I talk on the phone. In many ways it's my favourite room. I



▲ Part 2: By wearing dodgy old 'trainers' just like there's a very own!

The lack of anyone here between about 12 and 35 is a mystery, not least because Shakey holds the UK record for consecutive Top 20 hits, and has the confidence to re-release his last year's number one "Merry Christmas Everyone".

It's a traditional Christmas song, so why not? Good traditional songs get released every Christmas —

▼ Part 3: By covering our patches with their name, a genuine rock 'n' roll!



▼ Part 5: By getting their "face" on our devil's wheel!



▼ Part 6: By being behind their s'moosery position and enjoying!



# meal byes”



▲ Part 7: By watching their knees ache in the hallway!

always wanted something like that – a bit like a sanctuary, where it's very quiet and I can lock myself away and shut the door when I come out. We all need somewhere like that. The only problem is it's always in a mess and it's me who's got to clear it up!”

What sort of things do you wear off duty?

“I'd probably be dressed like this, just casual, maybe old jeans and a sweater. I don't feel obliged to live up to a strong image – I don't wake up like they do in Dallas, or spend four hours in front of the mirror before I come downstairs for a cup of coffee. Once you start doing that you know something's wrong.”

As it's impossible to leave the music biz completely outside, what do your children think of Shakin' Stevens? When did they first find out he was their dad?

“They realised what I did when I wasn't at home quite early on. It's just something they've grown up with and accepted. Obviously they're pleased that I'm doing well, but whether they particularly like my music or not I'm not sure! When I want to watch myself or my new video on television it's very difficult to keep them quiet – I say ‘Please, can I just watch this?’ and they say ‘Aw... if you must...’ It's good like that, it's down to earth. Much better than if they all sat round watching every time I came on television. In fact, when I'm singing around the house they're telling me ‘Give it a rest dad, will you!’”

There's a knock on the door. It's getting too near to showtime to stay any longer. Shakey must start his regular pre-performance routine which involves sitting down, relaxing and going over in his mind what he's going to do on stage. In parting he tells me how long he expects the career he began as a teenager to continue.

“I can't see myself stopping, even if I stopped having hits. I did it for so long without them, they're not that important now. It's all I know how to do – as long as I'm enjoying it I could go on forever.”



▲ Part 8: By sitting into a mirror and sweating at the back of your forehead at songwriting ‘time’



THE NEW ALBUM  
CASSETTE & C.D.

FEATURING  
THE SINGLE  
ANYTHING

SPECIAL LIMITED EDITION GATEFOLD POP-UP ALBUM PACK

MCA RECORDS



Dear Sir, Madam, KBE or Dame,

I was tarrying the pages of your recent issue (November 19) and was frankly astonished when I came across several advertisements headed with such things as "Spandau Ballet", "Tina Turner" and so forth, many of which included, amongst other things, allusions (for a price) in the trade say pieces) of so-called "pop stars", some of whom were sack-makingly among guitars all over the place, and a load of sick-making copy about "Super New Album", "Featuring The Hit Single" and even "horror" "Cut New On 7" etc.

Frankly I am appalled that a magazine dealing with politics, that is aimed directly at the teenage market should have should have sunk to carrying such disgraceful advertisements. Many young soldiers, given today's high wages in the Armed Forces, might look at advertisements like these and be tempted to buy records! This would instantly contribute to the doubtless already vast sums of money owned by capitalist individuals in the military. I am extremely disappointed with you and would have cancelled my subscription if I had one but I don't, of course.

Seriously now, you may have gathered that I disagree slightly with Mr Hewson whose letter criticised your November 5 issue. *Smash Hits* often contains ads which have nothing to do with music like the NatWest one in the last issue. This is a perfectly normal thing for any magazine to do, I also feel that Mr Hewson is seriously underestimating the intelligence of your readers - I hardly think they are as impressionable as he seems to believe. Army adverts are seen at least once a week in most national newspapers anyway, so I hardly think *Smash Hits* readers will be seeing them for the first time in your magazine. The "Best Army" really is the best army in terms of troops, in the entire world, as has been stated by many foreign army officers, even though it is pitifully small (300,000 troops as compared to Russia's 5 million). Surely it is better for young people on the dole to join the army, thereby learning many new skills and meeting "the best bunch of mates you'll ever come across" (which, incidentally, according to some people I know in the Armed Forces is true), as well as getting a reasonably high wage and excellent job prospects when you leave, than to stay on the dole.

Yes, it is "merely four years since

# LETTERS

WRITE TO: *Smash Hits*, 63-65 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PP.  
The most splendid letter gets a £10 record token and a *Black Type* tea-towel. Everyone else gets a commemorative postcard (i.e. a hedge).

we were plunged into the Falklands conflict" - and that is why our armed forces are necessary. Consider if you will, Mr Hewson what would have happened if our Forces (and by the way, most of those fighting in the Falklands were either Marines - who are not part of the army - or Paras - who are elite regiments and highly unlikely to be entered by a load of 16 year old school leavers - or the commandos who once again, needless to say, would not be entered by school leavers) had not been around to save the Falklanders from oppression - another area of British rule would have been lost and British citizens ruled by a foreign power.

Perhaps Mr Hewson does not care about those islanders, since he is safe in Bridgend and it does not affect him. In that case he should not care about the fact that many young people may enter the Army because that will not affect him.

Yours sincerely,  
*Ian Sturrock (Zog the cave-man)*  
*Warral, Merseyside*

PS Horror! the only half decent advert in your last issue, the recruiting one for the Police on Page 64, turns out to be for some boring old "pop" group called the Police, who are nowhere near as good as Half Man Half Biscuit, anyway

Dear Sir,

I have just read the *Letters* page in this weeks *Smash Hits* (Nov 5). Well, Roger Hewson, it's a good job everyone does not think like you because if they did this country and its people would not be free to talk the rubbish you do.

The Army is not evil. Along with the Royal Navy and Royal Air Forces the Army does a good job of preserving your freedom. If it had not been for these "evil" forces during the Second World War you would not even be allowed to say what you did. (I hope you thought of that on Sunday 9th November) In fact it would probably be being made to join the forces as the young men, Russia and other Warsaw Pact countries have to.

I myself have made the decision to join one of them, not the army, but the air force. I will eventually become a pilot (3 years hard training). I certainly do not relish the thought that I might have to kill someone, but if they are trying to kill my family, friends, even you, then that is what I shall do.

This world is far from perfect, but the system of rule we have is a hell of a lot better than anything else in the world. Just think pop and rock might not exist if we had lost WW2. Just think of Russia.

Andrew Townshend, London

My Dear *Black Type* (RIP),

I have just spent five hours, nay, more like twelve, crouching under a candle snuff, wax dripping on my face, wearing ceaseless fingerless gloves for warmth, doing homework. (Yes, it was torture - the colour and texture of the wool was far less than appealing.) Then I thought, I know, I'll write to the old chaps down at *Smash Hits* so I got my "pen 'n' push'n" and my "rub 'n' nobbin'" and here I am. In your issue dated 5 November, your clever, intelligent and all round good taste lady Sylvia Patterson (someone should give her a pay rise) reviewed the *Housemartins* concert at Kilburn National Ballroom on 9 October 1986, and she was totally correct in saying that "The *Housemartins* are completely and utterly, supremely and gloriously wrong!" But she did get the words of Hugh's poem wrong. I know because I wrote HUGH'S POEM!! Yes indeed (and I'm not Stan, Paul or Norman - I'm a gily) THIS IS IT! GET READY! Go

Ode To Hugh Whitaker

Oh Hugh, Hugh, Hugh,  
Hughie babes,  
Oh Hugh, Hugh, Hugh,  
Hughie babe

Oh Hugh,

I love you, Hugh,  
Please say you love me too, Hugh.

Oh,

HUGH! (that last Hugh should be in capitals)

It makes you want to sing, run, dance, get into bed with a girl on holidays, doesn't it? I know the shortness of it has left you panting for more, but literature of that calibre cannot be rushed or forced but left to flowwwwwww naturally, as you great scientists know.

An English *arty* from Romford (yes that's where 5 Star came from but I hate them) who REALLY and TRULY does love Hugh

Dear *Black Type* (RIP),

Please inform Mr Gary I know everything about Northern Ireland (and particularly Belfast) because I can count my number of visits on one hand! Komp that the insulting remarks he made about our province are totally outrageous - did he know that Northern Ireland has the lowest crime rate in Britain????

He has obviously turned a blind

The Smiths are very blond with very even, very white teeth and look as if they are a not-too-distant branch of the Osmond family.

Dear *Smash Hits*,

Just thought I'd show you what a certain "news" paper thinks of Morrissey and the lads. Curious isn't it?  
*Farzana Fiaz, Manor Park*

**INTRODUCING BLOTT THE WART!**

A WART'S WORK IS NEVER DONE...

... ALWAYS SPREADING OUT AND MAKING NEW FRIENDS

NOW WE'RE IN A SPOT - COMPOUND W'S JUST DROPPED IN...

... SO IT'LL SOON BE TIME FOR US TO DROP OFF!

LATER - SHOW ME A WART - AND I'LL SHOW YOU A PROBLEM DISSOLVED

Warts have an annoying habit of popping up where least expected usually on the hands, knees and feet.

But beware! Warts are very contagious and if you pick, bite or scratch them they may spread.

So try **Compound W**. It dissolves warts quickly and painlessly, without cutting or cauterizing. Just apply one drop to the wart everyday...

... and after a few days the wart will begin to dissolve. The last few traces will gradually disappear when you wash.

Before using your skin will be soft and smooth again. So if warts suddenly pay you a visit, call on your therapist for **Compound W**.

\* Trade Mark

# LETTERS

Dear **BT (RIP)**,

If I rang one of those "telephone hotlines" to listen to a record and the records had about three and a half minutes, it would have cost me less to buy the record. Just thought I'd mention it.  
*Robin Kelly, Birmingham*

Dear **Sir Blackford of Type (RIP)**,

I am writing to complain on behalf of my 'client' about the increasing number of inverted commas in "Britain's brightest pop magazine". In fact in your 5 November '81, there were no less than FIVE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY ONE sets of inverted commas, that's ONE THOUSAND AND SIXTY TWO of these "and ONE THOUSAND AND SIXTY TWO of these". Put another way it's TWO THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FOUR of these - TWO THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FOUR of these. To top it all there are a grand total of FORTY ONE SETS of inverted "commas", (that's "to you) on your OWN HALLOWED PAGES. Spoke or what?

*James Jones, Jones and Jones Solicitors Ltd* on behalf of HOWARD JONES'S DISAPPEARING PICTAIL. Surey

Dear **Black Type (RIP)**,

I was actually terribly intrigued that there was a Smash Hits to buy on 8th Nov. 'cos - as the camera cannot be - everyone at Smash Hits appeared to be dead having been murdered by Ade Edmonson. Although the new Ed. Barry McIlhenny may be a very hard worker, I don't think he could produce an entire issue on his own! Maybe he had some help from the ghosts of Carnaby Street.  
Ah Oh dear, I've just realised, chances are that I'm not writing to the **Black Type** at all, cos he/she/it was squashed by a picnic table. Well, I'll start again.

To The Editor,

Smash Hits, Carnaby Street, London.

Dear Sir,

Please can I have a job at Smash Hits? On hearing the details of your staff, I felt the show must go on. Could I replace the **Black Type** please?

Thank you  
*Susan Low, Balham London*

"Even all"

As regards to the death of **Black Type** and to who is responsible, I'd like to collect the true report here and now! But first of all, I'd like to point out the fact you've all made a grave mistake! You stated in your magazine that the victim died on Friday 24 October - and yet the same person was seen editing the letter page of the following issue - did you have a seizure or what????

And now to unmask the assassin! I hereby accuse Smash Hits editor, Mr Barry McIlhenny of dropping a gigantic picnic table onto poor defenceless **Black Type**, thus causing his death. Or is it just coincidence that **BT** was murdered within weeks of Mr McIlhenny becoming editor???? I mean, since his appointment to "editor", Mr McIlhenny has been seen on occasions indulging in verbal invective with **Black Type** and that might be the motive????

So why was **Black Type** struck down? Did he seek repute stories about the Smash Hits staff to victim Of The World, a la Bios Davulson???? Or was he a victim of tragic circumstance i.e. Did he pose for saucy photos when he was sweet sixteen, and were these said photos uncovered to his horror in the weeks leading to his death? Or maybe the fictional Mr Perkins was in fact Mr McIlhenny all along!!!! And did he have himself an accomplice???? If so, who???? I say it was Vic MacDonaid, and that the reason she really left the fold is because she was "paid off" by Mr McIlhenny and sent with a new identity to some far off island.

Being a "bent copper", like the best of them, I am corruptible, so if the address of Mel & Kim ("Showing Out") is so forthcoming within two weeks, you Mr McIlhenny ar, are "tucked".

*David Gold, Scotland*

Dear Mr McIlhenny,

Since your appointment as editor of Smash Hits you have made two distressing changes. Firstly, the sacking of Vic MacDonaid, but secondly and most disgusting of all the killing of **Black Type**. If you intend to fill his/her place with a young letter-writer, or person, or an inferior version of **BT**, then your magazine will lose half of its appeal and I hope you go bust.  
*Dylan Gee, Derby*

Oh woe! Woe! Even more woe!

Even more exclamation marks! **Black Type (RIP)** is no longer with us! Can the world survive? Will Britain's brightest pop magazine (slurp, slurp) be sent permanently down life's famed "dumper" without his guiding hand and probing social conscience asking questions vital to us all? I refer of course to the puzzle still not properly answered by the powers that be, namely "Where is Marilyn on the breakfast?"

Fellow mourners, we must have strength. We must look up to it as a privilege to have known one whose like will ne'er be seen again. As a monument to his passing I have composed an epitaph somewhat in the Terry Roberts "Oh Kate! Kate! Kate!" mould that **BT** loved so well.

Ode to **Black Type**

*Oh Black Type! Black Type!*

*Black Type!*

*With much a-weeping and a-*

*wiping my eyes I wip*

*Snuffed out in his prime, still*

*ready and able*

*Struck down from behind, by*

*such a giant picnic table*

*Voice of a generation, he's*

*passed us on by*

*He's gone to that typewriter up*

*in the sky*

*I've vented my grief, my last*

*words will be*

*We'll miss him*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

*Black Type*

eyes to everything good which has come out of our province - Denis Taylor, Barry McGuinn, Feargal Sharkey etc - and picked out things which I myself have not witnessed, even after 16 years of existence on our beloved planet and which he claims to have witnessed while here "playing" his "music" to his Irish lads - the number of which for some reason unknown to mankind has suddenly dwindled to about seven.

I challenge him publicly to come over and point out his "children in the street with guns", his "bumt out cars" and his "wastelands".

"Through The Barricades" is an absolute joke - obviously Gary Kemp has not realised what a lovely safe city Belfast is and what a close and caring community we have in most parts and how much nicer a place it is than many on the British mainland.

Gary Kemp is guilty as hell and a pained apology from either Smash Hits or Mr "Knowall" would be welcomed by all your readers in Northern Ireland.  
*Wesley Moody, Co Antrim*

Dear Gary Kemp,

So you can actually read and appreciate good poetry? (Smash Hits, 5 November.) Pity you can't remember who wrote what! For your own tainted information, G B Shaw did not write the lines "All changed, changed utterly: A terrible beauty is born." W B Yeats wrote them in his poem "Easter 1916", which was inspired by Irishmen such as Pearse, Clarke, Conolly and many others who took part in the East Monday Rising of 1916.

"Spandau Ballet go all political?" Don't make me laugh! Gary Kemp should concentrate on improving the lyrical content of his "songs". But mainly that's too much to hope for. D Slack an Irish Citizen who renders such mutilation of her cultural heritage. Co Cork

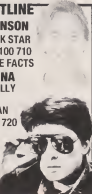
## THE HOLLYWOOD HOTLINE



**DON JOHNSON**  
ACTOR OR ROCK STAR  
RING 0898 100 710  
AND GET THE FACTS

**MADONNA**  
IS IT REALLY  
OVER  
WITH SEAN  
0898 100 720

**MICHAEL J. FOX**  
RING 0898 100 700  
AND HEAR WHAT  
HE'S BEEN UP TO



## THE FIVE STAR COLLECTION!

EXCLUSIVE 100 CONCERT PHOTOS

FROM THEIR LATEST WORLD TOUR!

What? Do you catch the lark? Well don't! And we've got a striking collection of photographs from the world's greatest stars at the moment. Diana, Eric, Lorraine and Shalena stars - their soul shining bright, a all reaching back to you - even when you're not there. And you can have them all for just 99p! (FREE) by the way! Worldwide there are real concert PHOTOS, which are not like the ones you see in the papers. They are a memorable (and precious) Christmas present in that special person who lives in the Coast with you.

Choose from 4 different pack sizes:  
10 pack £1.00 + 4 Rock-cards FREE  
25 pack £2.50 + 8 Rock-cards + 1 photo album FREE  
50 pack £5.00 + 16 Rock-cards + 2 photo albums FREE  
COMPLETE 100-PACK £12.99 + 40 Rock-cards + 3 photo albums FREE!

UK + 4.95 (incl. postage) - 100% CASH ON DELIVERY  
All 12 UK + 8 (incl. postage) - 100% CASH ON DELIVERY  
All 12 UK + 8 (incl. postage) - 100% CASH ON DELIVERY

• FREE PICTURE BOX ALONG TO KEEP YOUR PHOTOS IN  
Your collection deserves to be well-protected and these specially designed albums do just that! Each album has 10 pockets and you can see your photos as you place your photo record with you all the time! 100% CASH ON DELIVERY (FREE 100% CASH ON DELIVERY)

Cheques/P.O.s to: PETE STILL PHOTOGRAPHY, (Dept SH), PO Box 457, London SE19 2AT

Coverly 1-10 days allow up to 20 days. Catalogue & sample available by sending SAE 5 x 110 stamps



PACKS OF 100 CONCERT PHOTOS  
FROM THE FIVE STAR COLLECTION  
WHAT? Do you catch the lark? Well don't! And we've got a striking collection of photographs from the world's greatest stars at the moment. Diana, Eric, Lorraine and Shalena stars - their soul shining bright, a all reaching back to you - even when you're not there. And you can have them all for just 99p! (FREE) by the way! Worldwide there are real concert PHOTOS, which are not like the ones you see in the papers. They are a memorable (and precious) Christmas present in that special person who lives in the Coast with you.

UK + 4.95 (incl. postage) - 100% CASH ON DELIVERY  
All 12 UK + 8 (incl. postage) - 100% CASH ON DELIVERY  
All 12 UK + 8 (incl. postage) - 100% CASH ON DELIVERY

Cheques/P.O.s to: PETE STILL PHOTOGRAPHY, (Dept SH), PO Box 457, London SE19 2AT

Coverly 1-10 days allow up to 20 days. Catalogue & sample available by sending SAE 5 x 110 stamps



*The Pretenders*  
*Hymn to Her*

*The New Single*

*7" and 12" Out Now*

*12" includes Extended Version of "Room Full of Mirrors"*

*Also available Limited Edition 7" Gatefold includes "2000 Miles" b/w "Show Me"*

Distributed by W&A Records Ltd. © A Warner Communications Company



# Nik KERSHAW



## RADIO MUSICOLA

THE NEW SMASH HIT SINGLE



**OUT NOW ON 7" & 12"**

TAKEN FROM NIK KERSHAW'S  
BRILLIANT NEW ALBUM

"RADIO MUSICOLA";

AVAILABLE AS A RECORD,  
TAPE & COMPACT DISC.

WOL RECORDS





# CANDY

Yeah yeah mmh

It's like candy  
I can feel it when you walk even when you talk  
It takes over me you're so dandy  
I wanna know can you feel it too  
Just like I do (just like I do)  
Ooh this stuff is starting now  
It's the same feeling  
I always seem to get around you  
There's no mistaking I'm clearly taken  
By the simple mere thought of you oh

This stuff is starting now (is starting now)  
This stuff is starting now (is starting now)  
This stuff is starting now (is starting now) ooh  
My eyes roll in my head I toss and turn in my bed  
In the morning when I think about you yes I do  
Simply put you're the reason why  
Even though I'm real shy (real shy)  
I attempt to look my best for you  
Indeed I do (just for you)  
'Cause you affect me fascinate me  
I thank heaven for the things that you do

Candy (candy) you sure are sweet (sweet) sweet  
You're so dandy (dandy)  
You're taking my appetite but it's alright

It's like candy (candy)  
You look real nice (real nice)  
Wrapped up tight so dandy (dandy)  
Giving me a heart attack  
It's the kind I like (yeah)

It's like candy (candy)  
You're so dandy (dandy) yeah yeah yeah  
Why you do (yeah you do)

You're like a brand new feeling (feeling)  
In a special way (a way)  
A surprise package on a bright clear sunny day  
You're so dandy (dandy) and wrapped up tight  
So good (so good) yeah yeah yeah  
Strawberry (strawberry) raspberry (raspberry)  
All those good things  
Violets and gum drops  
That's what you seem to mean to me oh  
Sweet candy candy it's like candy (candy)  
Sure seems like good candy to me  
Oh baby oh baby you're so dandy (dandy)  
Watch this oh baby ooh oh yeah

Words and music by Larry Blackmon/Tom Jenkins  
Reproduced by permission Polygram Music Publishing Inc  
On Clive Records



# GO WEST

Can't run you can't run away/But don't give yourself up to  
the waiting game/You've taken every step/And made all the  
moves/But you're still where you were/You think you're  
going under ● Come out tonight in your true  
colours (true true colours)/Stand in the light as your true  
colours (true true colours)/Shut down (shut down) shut out  
the warning signs/Whatever it takes to get off the line (oh  
oh oh oh oh oh)/You should be looking out for number  
one/Another point of view/A new star shining for  
you ● Come out tonight in your true colours (true true  
colours)/Stand in the light in your true colours ● And when  
you break down/Don't let it slide/And you hold your  
future in your hands/Don't let go/(Oh oh oh oh oh oh true  
true colours)/(Oh oh oh oh oh oh) ● Too late it's never too  
late to learn/The lion is sleeping in everyone/You must be  
strong enough to go all the way/Remember where you  
were/Don't let yourself go under ● Repeat chorus  
twice ● Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh true true  
colours) ● Repeat to fade ● Words and music by P. Dinklage  
Dancewise reproduced by permission ATV Music/On Clive Records

## TRUE COLOURS



Turn your ten fingers into Top Ten fingers with the portable keyboards that are No 1: Yamaha.

They're the best.

After all, they're Starmakers. With Yamaha, you're ahead by leaps and sounds a-ha a-ha...

From only £39.

Send me all you've got on Yamaha Starmakers.

My letterbox can take it.

Name

Address

SH 3/12

YAMAHA, MOUNT AVENUE, BLETCHLEY, MILTON KEYNES MK1 1JE

AVAILABLE FROM: DIXONS, CURRIYS, ARGOS, TANDY, LASKYS, JOHN LEWIS, CD-OP AND ALL LEADING YAMAHA MUSIC STORES.

 **YAMAHA**  
**STARMAKERS**



# ★ STAR TEASER

● All the names on the right are hidden in the diagram. They could run horizontally, vertically or diagonally. Some run backwards. But remember that the words are all in an uninterrupted straight line whichever way they run.

TRTECNARFEDRUOTT  
 OYRDUFLTURTWTORR  
 UDAEUFLSKEROWHUS  
 EPIWUVYBUVLNADSUEP  
 VUNRAEEOOKASPIATLP  
 OTTAUHLTLTHIKPUYED  
 LIORTATNDSSTKNLEVE  
 ENTZHOAEFCILLDDE  
 ERBTDNIEETMMHATRL  
 LUOAYHGNFRANTHTAL  
 LHTTEKLORKRBTINER  
 AYHAAEROIDYPASUIU  
 CTONKPEFSNNOMEETW  
 LRDNEKAAIWIQIEOEBO  
 VANTHNOOLENRNDKLN  
 IVOITAVNRNIOMSFSATI  
 ENAHI AZOMMTIYIYOTG  
 DODRHTFTRETTTSOWT  
 EFZQLAMAILLITFUIFI  
 LFTTIOHTYTOREAREDA  
 QHWVCCAPRTITETTEL  
 TOESBBEWREBOMAKITA  
 AUIMMERHOOEILWHTAM  
 HHOOHOTTSTTTATATTE  
 TTTTTEMITRETFAEMIT

- TAINTED LOVE
- TAKE MY BREATH AWAY
- TAKE ON ME
- TAKES A LITTLE TIME
- TALKING IN YOUR SLEEP
- TALK TALK
- TARZAN BOY
- TEMPTATION
- THAT ONE DEVIL CALLED LOVE
- THE PERFECT KISS
- THE POWER OF LOVE
- THERE IT IS
- THE WAY IT IS
- THEY DON'T KNOW
- THE WIZARD
- THINK FOR A MINUTE
- THINKING OF YOU
- THIS CHARMING MAN
- THIS HOUSE
- THIS IS ENGLAND
- THROUGH MY SIDE
- TIME AFTER TIME
- TO BE A LOVER
- TODAY
- TO HAVE AND TO HOLD
- TOMBS OF MEMORIES
- TORCH
- TOUR DE FRANCE
- TRAPPED
- TRUE BLUE
- TRULY
- TURN IT UP
- TWO TRIES

The answers are rotating about below.

## SMASH HITS

52-55 Canary Street, London W1V 1PP

**Editorial**  
 Editor: Barry Metherney  
 Deputy Editor: Tom Hibbert  
 Acting Design Editor: Jagu Doyle  
 Features/Reviews Editor: Chris Heath  
 Biz Editor: Sylvia Patterson  
 Picture Research: Sub  
 Design: Dennis Schillinghaus  
 Lynsey Ruster Services: Sara Mills  
 Editor's Secretary: Josephine Collins  
 Receptionist: Jo Bailey

**Special thanks this issue:**  
 Editorial: Lou Bong-an Conliffe  
 Re: Newton-Williams Show  
 Design: Naomi Davies, Sarah Halesworth  
 Simon Jobstony/Russell Taylor

**Writers**  
 Lola Banglas, Frances-Fred Dellar,  
 David Keppeler, Nick Kelly/Neil MacDonnell,  
 No Newton-Williams Show

**Photographers**  
 Julian Barton/Tim Buzar, Andrew Carter,  
 Mike Fulford/Paul Ruder

**Cartoons**  
 Keeper: Wilcocks  
 Ad Manager: Billy Human  
 Deputy Ad Manager: Mary Calderwood  
 Ad Executive: Sandra McClean  
 Ad Production Manager: Louise Lawson  
 Head Of Advertising: Frank Keeling  
 Marketing Manager: Fiona Smith  
 Advertisement Director: Zed Jawada  
 Editorial Director: David Haworth  
 Publishing Director: Tom Molewney

**Circulation**  
 EMAP Printline, Bushfield House, Otton  
 Peterborough PE2 0JW

This magazine is published by EMAP Metro and printed by Ipswich Press Ltd., Ipswich. Distributed by National Periodicals Ltd., London EC4A 3DF. Colour reproduction by the National Colour Ltd., London EC1. Spotting may be printed without the consent of the copyright holder in this title by any printer.

## PUZZLE ANSWERS

### PRIZE CROSSWORD

**No. 17 (November, 5)**  
 ● The winner is **Joan Hannon** from Worsley, Manchester. Super!

**No. 18 (November, 19)**  
 ● The winner will be announced in the next issue, the answers are a-wait'n' below:

**ACROSS:** 1 Nick Berry, 6 Pet (Shog Boyz), 8 'Missing You' 9 Show, 11 Hall and Oates, 13 Glenn (Frey), 15 (Alexander) O'Neal; 16 Musical; 19 'Sweet Freedom'; 21 (Lol) EM! (mg); 22 (All) I Ask (Of You); 23 Tavaras, 24 'Friend (Or foe).  
**DOWN:** 1 'In The Army Now', 3 Kim Wilde; 4 (Shenae) Easton; 5 'Rain'; 6 Psychedelic (Furs); 7 'When The Going Gets Tough'; 10 Bangles; 12 'Angel'; 14 Flute; 16 Ma Yaj; 17 Angels; 18 Alevs; 19 'Rain Or Shine'; 20 (David) Essex

### STAR TEASER

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

# ORDER NOW FOR XMAS!

## IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS - ORDER EARLY AND BEAT THE RUSH!

**TEE-SHIRTS** £1.99  
**SWEATSHIRTS** £3.99  
**MUSCLE TOPS** £2.99  
 (Fleece-lined)  
 Muscle Tops, Sweatshirts are available in BLUE, SILVERGREY, WHITE, LEMON, PINK & AMERICAN GREY



SEND CASH (£1 coins must be Cellotaped on piece of card). CHEQUE OR POSTAL ORDER OR ACCESS

**TEESHIRTS**, sizes 32-48 available in blue, white, black and American grey, crew-neck short sleeve style in Padding Bear, Burgu Buggy, Twisty, Dirty Duck, Scooby Doo, Highlander, Snaggle Puss, Noddy, Parlihsar, Woody Woodpecker, Travaformers, Zabedoo, Magical Roundhouse, Supergran, She-ra, 2,000AD, Jungle Dred, Doodle, American Football (3 LATEST DESIGNS - Buy Country, The Alarm, Billy Idol, Zodiac Signs (all signs available, see, virgo etc.), Phil Collins, Dire Straits (4 designs), U2 (3 designs), Marillion, King, Football Team, Liverpool, Guns'n, M.U.F., Hammer, Spine, Chisles, Catie, Rangers, Motorcycles, Kawasaki, Yamaha, Suzuki, Honda, LATEST DESIGNS - A-Ha - group - word, Mega - Pat - Morton (individual), Billy Idol, Boniv, Cure, Depeche Mode, Dire Straits, Dead or Alive, James Dean, Eliva, Frankie, Ferrari, George Michael, Howard Jones, Jam, Japan, Liverpool, Man Utd, Celtic, Rangers, Maradona, Madonna, Midge Bob Mayer, Marilyn Monroe, Midge Uke, Sex Pistols, Tears 4 Fears, U2, UB40, When, Big Country, Queen, Alarm, GUNS'N' & Co, Joe, Level 42, Culture, Scavare, Feroo, Status Quo

European and worldwide a send your own currency - Wholesale enquiries welcome. P.P.P charges UK 50p per shirt, Europe £1, outside Europe £2 (airmail).

STAR PRINTS PO BOX 13 LINI 1, HIGHFIELD STREET, COVINGTON, LEICESTER LE4 2, ENGLAND

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

POST CODE \_\_\_\_\_ SIGNATURE \_\_\_\_\_

Please send my payment by (tick) cash or please debit my AccessCard (tick) or my account (tick) or my savings (tick)

**MUSCLE TOP £2.99** Please add 50p per garment for P & P

**TEE-SHIRTS** (SIZES) \_\_\_\_\_ (COLOURS) \_\_\_\_\_ (ink)

**SWEATSHIRTS** (SIZES) \_\_\_\_\_ (COLOURS) \_\_\_\_\_ (ink)

NOTE: 2.000AD & P.P.P charges the coupon above at the distribution name only address.

COLOURS: COLOURS: PRINTED FRONT: £3.99 PRINTED BACK: £3.99  
 COLOURS: PRINTED FRONT: £3.99 PRINTED BACK: £3.99  
 PRINTED FRONT & BACK: £3.99

ALL ENQUIRIES RING CAROL - (0532) 812999



# WAR

## Bruce Springsteen

(War huh) yesh yesh yesh (what is it good for)  
 Absolutely nothing say it again  
 (War huh) woh woh woh yesh (what is it good for)  
 Absolutely nothing come on

War is something that I despise  
 For it means the destruction of innocent lives  
 A thousand fathers and mothers cry  
 When their sons go off to fight to give their lives

(War huh) woh woh woh yesh (what is it good for)  
 Absolutely nothing say it again  
 (War huh) woh no no yesh (what is it good for)  
 Absolutely nothing hey

(War) it ain't nothing but a heartbreaker  
 (War) friend only to the undertaker

Yeah the war's the enemy of all mankind  
 The thought of war just blows my mind  
 Handed down from generation to generation  
 Induction destruction who wants to die

(War huh) no no no no (what is it good for)  
 Absolutely nothing say it again  
 (War huh) yesh yesh yesh yesh (what is it good for)  
 Absolutely nothing come on now

(War) it ain't nothing but a heartbreaker  
 (War) friend only to the undertaker

War has shattered many a young man's dreams  
 Made him divided bitter and mean  
 Life is too precious to be fighting wars each day  
 War can't give life it can only take it away

(War huh) woh woh woh yesh (what is it good for)  
 Absolutely nothing say it again  
 (War huh) good God y'all (what is it good for)  
 Absolutely nothing

Peace love and understanding y'all  
 There must be some place for these things today  
 They say we must fight to keep our freedom  
 But Lord there's gotta be another way

Instead of it's  
 (War huh) woh woh woh yesh (what is it good for)  
 Absolutely nothing say it again  
 (War huh) good God (what is it good for)  
 Absolutely nothing come on now

(War huh) yesh yesh yesh yesh (what is it good for)  
 Absolutely nothing say it again  
 (War huh) what is it good for  
 (Nothing) I'm talking about war

Words and music by B. Springsteen Whitefield  
 Reproduced by permission Jobete Music (UK) Ltd  
 On CBS Records

## HURRY FOR XMAS

**Mr. John**

FULL MONEY BACK GUARANTEE



**HEAVY AMERICAN BAGGY SWEAT SHIRTS**

In 6 designs: Angels Baseball, Flushing Meadow Tennis, Giants, Princes Cocktails, Super Bowl  
 Colours: Red, Black, Jade, Pink, White, Peach, Blue, Yellow  
 Sizes: S M L XL

SEND **£10** + 75p p&p



**HEAVY RIBBED CREW SWEATER**

In 10 great shades  
 God, Turq, Jade, Navy, Royal, White, Red, Black, Lemon, Pink  
 Sizes S M L XL  
 SEND **£8.99** + 75p p&p



**AMERICAN BASEBALL JACKETS**

Heavy quilted lined in 6 great shades  
 Red, Navy, Wine, Royal, Black & Grey  
 Sizes: S M L XL

SEND **£20** + £2.50 p&p

PERSONAL CALLERS WELCOME

**Mr. John**

SEND TO 69 PUTNEY HIGH ST, LONDON SW15 1SR  
 TEL: 01-789 8676

Also at: 26 FULHAM PALACE RD, W6 9PW  
 (Around the corner to the Odson Hammersmith)  
 WHEN ORDERING PLEASE STATE SECOND COLOUR CHOICE

## FRANKIEGEMSTO HOLLYWOOD

**G-MEX MANCHESTER**

SAURDAY 10th JANUARY 7.30 pm

Tickets: £9.00, £8.00

Available by post from:  
 MCP Ltd P.O. Box 124 Walsall, West Midlands W59 8XX  
 enclose cheque/PO made payable to MCP Ltd with SAE  
 and add 50p booking fee per ticket or by personal application from:  
 Piccadilly Records and Apollo Theatre Manchester  
 T.L.C.A., Royal Court Theatre, Leicester, Guildhall Pressing,  
 King Georges Hall Stadium, Vibes Records Sully, UK Travel Chester  
 and Batters Travel Southampton (all subject to a booking fee  
 or by Credit Card by telephoning 081 273 2175)

**WEMBLEY ARENA : LONDON**

MONDAY/TUESDAY 12th/13th JANUARY 8.00 pm

Tickets: £9.00, £8.00

Available by post from:  
 Mac Promotions, P.O. Box 2 London W6 0LQ  
 enclose cheque/PO made payable to Mac Promotions  
 SAE and 50p booking fee per ticket  
 or by personal application from B.O. Tel: 01 902 1234  
 LTB, Premier, Keith Prowse (Credit Cards 01 741 8961)  
 Ticket Master and Starstream (All subject to a booking fee)

**NEC BIRMINGHAM**

MONDAY 19th JANUARY 7.30 pm

Tickets: £9.00, £8.00

Available by post from:  
 NEC Book Office Tel: 021 780 4133  
 Odson Theatre, Ticket Shop and Cynops Records Birmingham  
 Lotus Records, Sheffield, Movers Music, Bristol & Newcastle  
 Piccadilly Records Manchester, T.L.C.A. Liverpool, Goals TV  
 Wolverhampton, We Ahead Derby & Nottingham, Teen Hit BDO  
 Leicester and Ticket Shop Oxford (all subject to a booking fee)

**S.E. AND C.C. GLASGOW**

THURSDAY 22nd JANUARY 7.30 pm

Tickets: £8.00 Advance, £9.00 Door

Available by post from:  
 MCP Ltd P.O. Box 124 Walsall, West Midlands W59 8XX  
 enclose cheque/PO made payable to MCP Ltd with SAE  
 and add 50p booking fee per ticket or by personal application from:  
 Other Record Shop Glasgow, Plymouth Theatre, Virgin and  
 Rippling Records Edinburgh, Siletto 1 Paisley, Virgin Records Dundee  
 Other Record Shop Aberdeen, Stevens Records Perth  
 Concord Music Perth (all subject to a booking fee)  
 or by Credit Card by telephoning 082 464370



# THE ART OF MAKING



# NOISE!

Discover the art of making any sound you like with the incredible new Casio SK1 Sampling keyboard.

**SCREEEEEEEEEEEECH!**  
Take any sound – any sound – and record it through the built-in microphone, then play it back as music through the SK1's mini keyboard. It adds a whole new dimension to whatever you're playing.

If you can hear it, you can play it with the SK1. It will reproduce literally any sound – from the ringing of a telephone to the sound of your own voice, from another musical instrument to the sound of laughter. The possibilities are endless. And because the sound is digitally recorded, every noise you capture is reproduced faithfully.

Once you've 'sampled' a sound the fun really begins. Play it back through the keyboard changing the pitch and tempo as you go up and down the musical scale.

Loop it for a longer effect or add vibrato whenever you like.

Now combine your sound with any of 8 preset sounds (including 5 samples of actual musical instruments) and back it with one of the 30 auto-rhythms – and you're really making music.

It's easy, it's fun and it's the latest way to play.

But the SK1 is much more than just a toy. It's packed with features that make playing a real pleasure, whether you're a complete beginner or an experienced musician.

4 note polyphonic sound and Casio-chord one finger chording make playing simple and you can create your own tones by combining 9 types of harmonics. You can also synthesise sound any way you like with no less than 15 kinds of envelope variations, at the touch of a button.

And to help you create your own masterpieces, stage by stage, the SK1's memory will store

up to 99 steps of autochord, plus melody lines of 196 steps each.

Whether you're just playing for fun or playing for keeps the SK1 will open up a whole world of sound. And at just £119, it's bound to make quite a n-n-noise.

See your Casio dealer for a demonstration, or send us the coupon for more details.

To Casio Electronics Co. Ltd., Keyboards Division, Unit 6, 1060, North Circular Road, London NW2 7JD. Telephone: 01-450 9151.

Please send me full details of the new Casio SK-1 . Tell me my Casio Dealer.

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

TELEPHONE: \_\_\_\_\_  
SM12

**MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEOW!**

**CASIO**<sup>®</sup>

FOR MORE INFORMATION, CONTACT YOUR CASIO DEALER OR WRITE TO: CASIO ELECTRONICS CO. LTD., UNIT 6, 1060 NORTH CIRCULAR ROAD, LONDON NW2 7JD.

# CONCERTS



Photo: Tim Buer

## UB40 Wembley Arena, London

UB40's infectious reggae is imminently danceable, cheerful music (even though the lyrics often have a more serious message) and the crowd here tonight were continually on their feet, swaying and jiggling during the 90-minute show.

Playing songs mainly from the "Labour Of Love" and the recent "Rat In The Kitchen" LPs, UB40 were technically flawless. The oldest song of the lot was "One In Ten" — nothing from the early "Signing Off" days — but all the rest of the big hits were there, "Cherry Oh Baby", "Red Red Wine" (which got the biggest cheer of the evening), "Don't Break My Heart" and the quirky "Sing Your Own Song" in which we were invited to chant "Amanda Awethu" which means "Power Is Ours".

Everyone obliged and although there was much shouting and clenching of fists it's debatable how many people were actually stirred by the political message. Chrissie Hynde of The Pretenders joined the band on stage to duet with the gum-chewing Ali Campbell on "I Got You Babe" and for the encore UB40 were joined by the excellent support band Blackfire Posse (a five-piece reggae band from Jamaica) which definitely helped to liven things up towards the end.

Then, after the final song "If It Happens Again", UB40 were gone. Judging by their performance tonight though, and the thousands of devoted followers they now have, there's a pretty good chance they'll be back next year.

Simon Breithwaite

## BON JOVI Hammersmith Odeon, London

Bon Jovi are absolutely huge in America and are only now beginning to "make it" in this country, but this concert proved what a loyal following they already have. Even Ped from Frankie Goes To Hollywood was spotted in the bar and the rest of the crowd consisted of a lot of girls in very tight jeans and leather jackets along with the regular headbangers.

Their very first song tonight "Raise Your Hands" had everyone immediately on their feet, chanting along, and of raising their hands. Jon Bon Jovi, who bears a remarkable resemblance to a younger David Lee Roth, was continually rushing and lapping about, slipping hands with the front row and generally seemed to be having a good time. Indeed, after a few numbers when things had really warmed up, he was dragged into the audience and had his shirt ripped off. A couple of worried "bouncers" dived in but not before again looking rather pleased with himself. "God damn it," he

intarried, "that shirt cost me \$1.50."

Bon Jovi are really a classic American rock 'n' roll band — the tight miniskirt trousers, the heavy metal guitar "solos" during each song and, well, a lot of screaming and screaming. You just can't take them seriously but they certainly give good value for money and when Bon Jovi climbed onto the massive speakers and challenged each side of the audience to shout the loudest it was pure pantomime. Mind you, when guitarist Tico Torres turned his pink fluorescent guitar (!) around to reveal the word "TTTS" in huge letters you did get the impression they aren't exactly the most sophisticated band in the world.

During their two and a half hours onstage Bon Jovi squeezed most of their last two albums in and even a Led Zeppelin "cover"! It was one of those nights where you didn't even have to be a real fan to join in on the fun — it was entertaining enough to be part of a crowd going absolutely bonkers and watching a group hammering it up for all it's worth.

Simon Breithwaite



# NEW SINGLES

REVIEWED BY VICI MACDONALD

## NIK KERSHAW: Radio Musicola (MCA)

What can one say about Nik Kershaw records? They're just... there. The only memorable thing about this one is the clanking "percussion" and strange, jerky beat; apart from that it's just a woozily mumbled and not very tuneful chorus, endlessly repeated, about "going up to Radio Musicola", wherever that might be. According to Nik it's about big business and how it makes everything end up formulaised: judging by this, he's speaking from first-hand experience.



## BERLIN: You Don't Know (Mercury)

In those rare moments when the nation's DJs can bring themselves to stop prattling about Bruce Springsteen's one million record boxed set of live LPs, they fill in the gaps by burbling on about the brilliant new single by Berlin. Recommendation by a DJ usually indicates a deeply naff record (viz. Bruce Springsteen), but this really is quite good. A screechy guitar and a wailsome woman echo distantly over a foreboding, rolling drumbeat and — to use a few more adjectives — the whole thing's massive, mysterious and foggy. After a few listens even people who are not DJs will be describing this as "brilliant".

## PAUL McCARTNEY: Only Love Remains (Parlophone)

Weep! This is the "sad" one from Paul's most recent LP, the horribly named "Press To Play" (I'd rather not, thank you very much). A piano tinkles wistfully, Paul frets gently, and it's not very moving at all. Compare this banal slush with almost anything he did with The Beatles and you really will weep.

## THE PRETENDERS: Hymn To Her (WEA)

Oooh, clever title. This is one of only two songs on The Pretenders' new LP, "Get Close", not written by Chrissie Hynde and is a sad, gospelish thing. The lyrics are

obviously very "meaningful" — a lament for a dead mother. I think — but whatever they're about, they manage to be optimistic and depressing at the same time. A mournful but affecting record.



## DARYL HALL: I Wasn't Born Yesterday (RCA)

Why is it that all American "mainstream" pop songs sound much the same? They start off with a bit of sax, some soupy strings and a few "heartfelt" "oohs" and "aaahs" (which are meant to denote passion but sound more like heartburn). Then — crunch! spring! — in comes a meaty "axe" and a gravelly-voiced singer who hollers away at "needin' you darlin'" and "ben' in luurve" for about half an hour, presumably in an attempt to make the listener blub uncontrollably and/or attempt to make "luurve". Boston, Survivor, Glass Tiger, and about a zillionbillion others have made records like this — and now Daryl Hall has too. Well... it won't work!

## ROD STEWART: In My Life (Warner Bros)

And — spook! — as if by "divine" coincidence, here is one of Paul McCartney's (and John Lennon's) old Beatles songs, and an excellent one it is too. Not so sure about the geezer "sing'ing it, though — he sounds uncannily like the unsavoury old gent at Waterloo Station who tries to cage 10p off you for a "cuppa" (quart of paint stripper, more like) and wheezes most disgustingly if you don't oblige. I wonder who on earth let him into a recording studio?



## HEAVY D AND THE BOYS: Mister Big Stuff (MCA)

Rap records can be really boring, but this one is absolutely wonderful. Boastful Mr Big Stuff goes on and on and on about how wonderful he is, while in the background a couple of squeaky girls (well, they sound like girls, though maybe they're "The Boys" of the title) keep asking him "who do you think you are?". A bit of a "novelty" record

perhaps, but it's happy and jolly and fun so who cares?



## STATUS QUO: Dreamin' (Phonogram)

Chunka chunka chunka boing zzzzz... You don't need a time machine when you've got Status Quo — plonk this record on and you're straight back in 1974 which, as any "oldster" will tell you, was a very horrible year. Oxford bags, flapsome "penny round" collars, Racey, Barry Blue — speezy! So why on earth have yer Quo decided to revive this tedious, prehistoric "boogie" style after having such success with the magnificent and modern — "In The Army Now"? It's a funny old world...

## MADONNA: "Open Your Heart" (WEA) SAMANTHA FOX: "I'm All You Need" (Jive)

These two records are remarkably similar. Both are rinky-dink, insubstantial disco songs sung in wobbly squeaks, and neither are particularly earth-shattering, Madonna,

## SINGLE OF THE FORTNIGHT THE BOLSHOI: Sunday Morning (Beggars Banquet)

Friday is red, Saturday is white and "Sunday morning" is kind of sky blue and pale yellow. It doesn't look those colours, you understand — it just sounds them, all sunny and breezy and summery. An acoustic guitar strums prettily over tinkling keyboards and a lilting beat, there's a really good tune (a rare thing), and it's not all Gothic or doomy as you might expect from The Bolshoi's "image". This single has been out for a while, actually, but everyone's ignored it completely and I think it's far too good to let a-mouldering in the dumpster. If it weren't for the cringe-making lyrics about Catholic "guilt", which don't suit the mood of the music at all, this would be a perfect pop record.



however, will have a giant hit and Samantha Fox will be lucky to make the charts at all; and if they swapped songs, the result would be exactly the same. This is fair enough, but there are people who will sing Madonna's praises and yet condemn Sam Fox as a "slag". The fact is that both women have built their careers by selling sexuality so, logically, either they're both "slags" (horrible, sexist word) or they both aren't. For the record, I don't think either of them are: the difference is that Madonna is talented and intelligent and Sam Fox, erm, isn't.

# REVIEW

## FILMS



▲ Help!

### CRITTERS (15) 86 mins

Malevolent screen creatures are becoming less ambitious, it seems. Whereas, long ago, King Kong zonked the whole of New York and Godzilla trashed Tokyo, the Gremlins merely ravaged a small US community and now the Critters are laying siege to... a farmhouse.

Who lives in the farmhouse, you ask? Well, cowering inside, in various degrees of terror, we find a pair of boring parents, Helen and Jay Brown, and a couple of boring children: April, who likes listening to rock music and blubs a lot, and Brad, who likes listening to rock music and doesn't blub at all because he's such a resourceful little brat.

Who are the Critters, you ask? Well, they're actually called Krites, they come from outer space, they look like hedgehogs with fise teeth and they like eating sofas and goldfish and plastic ET models and... people!

The Krites are much more appealing than their human adversaries, of course, but you know they are not going to "win", don't you? Especially as there's this pair of deep space bounty hunters after them. And there's a queer pair they are: they start the film with heads like grapefruits and then take human form so as not to attract attention (though quite how they can fail to get noticed when a) one of them has transformed himself into a mega-famous rock idol called Johnny Steele and b) they both lope about in *Mad Max* costumes blasting everything in sight with their jumbo gamma ray guns, is a complete mystery.)

And... er, that's about it. As an "entertainment", Critters isn't a patch on *Gremlins* (no *Snow White*/popcorn-packet-on-the-head mayhem; no manic monster chain smokers or breakdancers - i.e. none of the black touches of humour) but the film does have a certain charm, thanks wholly to the Krites themselves who curl up into roly balls, squeak with subtitled translations and grin so sweetly that, were it not for their poison-arrow quills, you'd almost fancy taking one home instead of a puppy.

Tom Hibbert



▲ Mom, pop, a pitchfork and, er, something scary



▲ Yikes!



▲ The heroine Sarah with Nick Kaman. (Actually it's another spooky monster deep in the heart of a never-ending labyrinth - Eef)



▲ And even spookier monster deep in the heart of a never-ending labyrinth.



▲ Yet another spooky monster - oh no it's not, it's David Bowie, "resplendent" in towering fright wig and perv-breast.



▲ Sarah and David Bowie dance whilst surrounded by lots of spooky monsters deep in the heart... (That's quite enough 'spooky monsters', thank you - Eef)





▲ A spiky monster deep in the heart of a never-ending labyrinth.



▲ Some more spiky monsters deep in the heart of a never-ending labyrinth.

▲ David Bowie trying to look like an evil child-grabbing goblin king as he holds the baby boy Toby deep in the heart of a never-ending labyrinth.

## LABYRINTH (U) 105 mins

Since this film stars David Bowie you'd expect it to be weird, arty, not-very-well acted and rather difficult to make any sense of (i.e. like all the other films he's appeared in). However, it isn't anything of the sort - it's actually a straightforward children's "horror" film, made by the same people who did *The Muppets*, and therefore absolutely crawling with bizarre muppet-style puppets.

There are only three "real" people in it - Sarah, a hoity-toity girlie, Toby, her baby brother, and - (i.e. spook! - jareth, so-called "king" of the goblins (i.e. the puppets), played by David Bowie hamming it up wildly (just for a change) in a towering fright-wig and a perfectly disgusting pair of perv-breaks.

Sarah is left to babysit her brother and, in a fit of peevishness, wishes for the goblins to come and dispose of him. Much to her horror, David Bowie takes her up on this offer and drags the brat off to his castle deep in the heart of a never-ending labyrinth, warning her that if she doesn't find the little lad within 13 hours he will belong to the goblins for ever.

The rest of the film is then taken up with Sarah's attempts to retrieve her brother, helped and hindered along the way by the assortment of rude gnomes, smelly elves, evil dwarves, soft-hearted monsters etc. who inhabit the maze.

All these puppets are completely brilliant - well made, grotesque and very amusing - but David Bowie does let the side down a little bit. He's just so self-conscious as an "actor" that it's hard to take him seriously - you're always aware that he's trying desperately to play a part, so even though he's supposed to be an utterly wicked king gnome he's not really very frightening. And, because he's in it, the film-makers have felt compelled to insert two of his rather dull "rock" numbers which don't really fit in and rather ruin the atmosphere.

In the end though, that doesn't matter. *Labyrinth* is a good "family" Christmas film which will scare the living daylights out of anyone under seven years of age and isn't too cry-baby to enjoy if you're older.

Vic MacDonald

## WIN DAVID BOWIE'S AMAZING SPOOK-MASK FROM LABYRINTH!



You'd have thought that David Bowie would have kept his rather splendid Amazing Spook Mask as a souvenir to remind him of the happy days spent shooting *Labyrinth* and would then have shoved it in the chest-of-drawers in his posh Swiss hideaway alongside all those dreadful glittery "trousers", the half-used bottles of orange hair dye and Patsy Kensit's autograph, wouldn't you?

But you'd be wrong. Because this very same mask - horns and all - is currently on display in America after which it will be flown in great haste across the Atlantic for an extremely lucky *Smash Hits* reader to win! Crikey! Who'd have believed it!

And to have a chance of winning David Bowie's amazing Spook Mask all you have to do is answer this not extremely difficult question: Which of the following films did David Bowie not appear in: a) *Labyrinth* b) *The Wizard Of Oz* c) *The Man Who Fell To Earth* d) *Absolute Beginners* or e) *The Day Upton Snodsbury And Surrounding Areas Of Great Natural Beauty Were Nibbled By A Quite Large Moth (Or Something?)*

Answers to: **Smash Hits Labyrinth Competition**, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough

PE2 0YJ to arrive not later than December 30.

The first out of the hat gets the mask, the next 50 get a *Labyrinth* soundtrack LP. Spook!



**BEASTIE BOYS: Licensed To Ill (Def Jam)** The Beastie Boys are a birrovalf! They chant/rap about all the essential things in life, from the joys of being the school bully ("I went into the locker room during class") to your locker and I broke your glasses") to girls' skirts, from preoccupations with trying to fill their "let bellies" to, erm, girls' skirts. They offend with their "delightful, sexist silliness; they often delight with their offensive wit and their ridiculous raps; you can't miss old TV programmes (Mr Ed the talking horse, Calumho the useless old one-eyed detective etc.). They back everything up with a splendid, crunching, gravelly rhythm guitar. In short, the Beastie Boys are very dumb and - even if 13 straight tracks (45 minutes) of rap do become awesomely irritating - at their best (on "Fight For Your Right" where they go for all out heavy metal and make Motley Cr sound like Red Box) the Beastie Boys are very entertaining indeed. (6 1/2 out of 10)

Tom Hibbert

**AMAZULU: Amazulu (Island)** Aren't Amazulu almost unbearably sweet and jolly? Even when they're singing about being broken-hearted, abandoned and thoroughly down in the dumps they sound like they're eating three Cadbury's cream eggs, while frolicking barefoot on a summery meadow. Nearly every song on "Amazulu" has been released as a single, most of them - like "Too Good To Be Forgotten", "Excitable", "Montego Bay", "Don't You Just Know It" - and even incredibly bouncy catchy ones, and if you can really stand a whole album full of such merriment then this is really quite an impressive record. (6 out of 10)

Chris Heath

**MADNESS: Utter Madness (Zanussi)** Or Madness' Greatest Hits? This takes over where "Complete Madness" left off, containing no fewer than 11 hits (from "Our House" and "Michael Caine" through to "Uncle Sam" and "Yesterday's Hero") plus one unexplained LP track ("I'll Compere") and the unreleased single version of "Victoria Gardens". The next sleeve ties it all up with snags from the videos, the picture sleeves and interesting, rarely revealing quotes from the band on each track. With their best single for ages ("Waiting For The Ghost Train" included here) in the charts and now this excellent compilation, full marks to Madness for bowing out on a high note. (9 out of 10)

Jan Craven

**QUEEN: Live Magic (EMI)** Got? Yet another Queen LP. They certainly don't hang about, do they? "Live Magic" (recorded at Wembley Stadium and Knobworth) begins with rather an energetic version of "One Vision" with the audience clapping, cheering and going merrily bonkers and continues to romp through most of their well known hits - "A Kind Of Magic", "Under Pressure", "Another One Bites The Dust" - spelt out by ridiculous self-indulgent guitar "breaks". Side two is much the same, with the exception of a short ballad "Is This The World We Created?", which Freddie croons with exceptional sensitivity, and a rather raucous rock'n'roll version of "God Save The Queen". Pretty epic stuff. (8 out of 10)

Josephine Collins

**THE ART OF NOISE: Re-Works Of Art Of Noise (Chrysalis)** Re-works, ah! Huh! A twist more like! If you like the Art of Noise you've probably been buying all the singles like "Legs", "Paranoias" with "Max Headroom", and "Peter Gunn" with good old Diana Eddy, so you definitely don't need this. The first side is a mini-greatest hits, the second is more greatest hits. "The" "Fascists" and "Sifwey's head offices will lap it up, because it takes supermarkets muck into a whole new realm. (3 out of 10)

Deborah Slippts

**BERLIN: Count Three and Play (Mercury)** Berlin are the trio that have been at the top of the charts for 319 weeks or something with "Take My Breath Away". From the cinema-filling film Top Gun. The LP including that single is more synthesized pop that grows and raps at your eardrums. One minute it's sipping along on songs like "Thrill", the next it's gone all sloshy like the number one, or "Pink and White". Either way it's not a bad background noise. (5 out of 10)

Deborah Slippts

**CUTTING CREW: Broadcast (Siren)** Even if "I Just Died In Your Arms" wasn't too bad, next to this lot, their recent single is an absolute masterpiece. This collection of feeble melodies and embarrassingly woe lyrics is recommended only for someone who like to puzzle over lines like "these four suspicious riders have been circling the borders of your bungalow". (4 out of 10)

Calotte Campbell

**WE'VE GOT A FUZZBOX AND WE'RE GONNA USE IT: Bostin' (WEA)** Here they come, flame-haired locks a blowing - the band that are so useless they're brilliant or whatever it is "they" say. Unfortunately what is brilliant about Ver Fuzzes isn't their music but their most miserable lo'about spirit, their incessant giggling at the entire universe, their ramshackle live "performance". This LP, therefore, is a 1976-style "tune-free, screwballing thrashabout" which, I'm afraid, we've heard many many times before. After nearly killing myself to enjoy this record I'm weepier to report that it's nothing but A BLOODY RACKET!!! (2 out of 10)

Sylvia Peterson

**EUROPE: The Final Countdown (Epic)** Europe can hardly be described as the most original band around. Like Bon Jovi, Iron Maiden etc. they rock to the same old heavy "rock" guitars. If you like their current sing, "The Final Countdown", you'll be pleased to hear that there's a more of the same, complete with horribly rock'n'roll titles like "Danger On The Track" and "On The Loose". In fact the only surprises are that a) there's a song about the plight of the Cherokee Indian and b) they're Swedish (neither of which is very exciting, really is it!). (6 out of 10)

Calotte Campbell

**BOB GELDOF: Deep In The Heart Of Nowhere (Phonogram)** Sir Bob tells us that he very much wants to abandon being a professional singer and get back to being a pop star. Which is all very well, but the sad thing is that he doesn't write very good pop songs any more. At best this LP is a sort of sophisticated sort of "Adult Orientated Rock" thing (rather like a very "poetic" Feargal Sharkey record), with "sophisticated over-the-top" rock grandiose over-wordy, yuck! songs, very passionate, very "clever" but actually not very good. (5 out of 10)

William Shaw

**DURAN DURAN: Newwies (EMI)** This is actually the best LP Duran Duran have ever recorded. Peculiar, ain't it? Just at the time when their crown has slipped a bit and they no longer seem to be the most popular group in the entire universe, and just when they seem to have had all those problems with who exactly is in Duran Duran, here they go releasing their best ever single and now here's this rather fine LP. I know Duran LPs of the past have been hugely popular, but the truth is that until now they've never been all that good. They've tended to fill in all the space between the singles with somewhat drivelly tunes that never quite make up their mind where they're going. But on "Newwies", blimey! Duran seem to have "found themselves". You get the sort of traditional Duran big "Union Of The Snake"ish anthems like "Proposition", you get neat little smoochy ballads like "A Matter Of Feeling", and you get the fuzzy magnificent "Skin Trade" on which Simon Le Bon sings in this wonderful voice about... erm, well you're never quite sure with Duran are you? And I think we can all agree when they say that "Notorious" is a much better name for a record than "Seven And The Ragged Tiger" can't we? (8 1/2 out of 10)

William Shaw



**BOB GELDOF AND THE BOOMTOWN RATS: Live '78 (Hendring, £9.99); THE BOOMTOWN RATS: On A Night Like This (Polygram, £14.99)**

Two videos, one from 1978, the other from 1985, chronicling the fortunes of The Rats. The first shows them after their first flurry of success when they were pretending to be punks but were actually a very solid pub rock "combo" with very unfashionable haircuts; the second shows them on their final tour, long after the hits had dried up, running through their finest moments.

Actually there's not a lot to choose between the two of them - in both of them Bob Geldof still manages to twist his body in some pretty comical shapes, sings like he needs a jolly good dose of Night Nurse and wears jackets that are two sizes too small for him; the keyboard player still wears pyjamas and looks a bit like Sid Vicious and the guitar player still looks like one of the Ramones.

Simon Mills



**BIG COUNTRY: The Seal River (Virgin, £14.99)**

Watching Big Country "live" on video is not much different from watching Big Country live on "stage" except you can't a) jig about lots, b) choke on the dry "ice" or c) pass out and spend several hours in the company of some nice St. John's Ambulance person. In other words, live videos lack what they call "atmosphere". And with no atmosphere and no action to speak of this video is jolly dull. Basically it shows the group in New York performing the songs from their new LP with the bonus of trusty old "Fields Of Fire" as the encore. The directors do try to snazz things up with some archive film and some tricky "bird's-eye" camera angles interspersed with a bit of a real bird (bit of a "concept" here, man!).

The problem though is that Big Country aren't the most gripping of groups to watch, which makes an hour's video a long time when the only glimmer of excitement comes from a fan jumping on stage or someone changing his guitar. Still, as Big Country themselves maintain, it's the music that matters, not the personalities - so if you like "The Seal", buy the LP and forget about the video - if you haven't already.

Derris Schlesinger



# VIDEOS



## HOWARD JONES: Last World Dream Live In Concert (WEA, £14.95)

What we have here is basically some straightforward live "footage" of a Howard Jones concert in Birmingham on his last world tour, interspersed with quick flashes of what he and his pals get up to stage. It doesn't say much for his social life that the concert segments are by far the more interesting, featuring all of his biggest hits and selected tracks from the albums. There's also the usual dose of mime routines, a brief clip from Howard's contribution to the Live Aid extravaganza and some welcome community singing on "Hide And Seek." If you're a big Howard Jones fan you'll undoubtedly enjoy this video. I'm not, so I didn't.

Barry Milhenny



**CAMEO: Videosingles (Polygram, £9.99)**  
Cameo may make wonderful records like "Word Up" and "She's Strange" but their videos are rubbish. Do we really need more videos full of pop stars trying very badly to act "mean" like Larry Blackmon seems to do in every one here? Do we really need more videos full of pop stars driving round in swanky cars? Do we really need more videos full of shots of the bottoms of leggy models? Do we really need more videos full of leggy models throwing themselves swoonsomely at horrible pop stars? No we jolly well do not.

William Show



**BANANARAMA: Videosingles (Polygram, £9.99)**  
Good grief! Sultry vixtresses a-ruddy-hoy! As I recall, Bananarama used to be such homely lasses and now look at them. They've turned into "sex pots." These videos are crammed full of sweaty half-dressed Nicki Kamen look-alikes wriggling around a lot, while the girls try and look glamorous.

The one for "Venus" is particularly brilliant because the three of them get dressed up in these completely wonderful fantasy costumes as devils and vampires and Roman goddesses - and then they all writhle around in coffins and things, trying to look like sultry vixtresses. Quite funny really.

William Show

## PET SHOP BOYS:

### Television (PMI, £9.99)

Television starts with a clip from a Japanese TV show. Two presenters gabble away, then turn round to reveal a huge white staircase. The house orchestra strikes up a ludicrous version of "West End Girls", complete with squealing electric guitars, and down the stairs march the Pet Shop Boys, sniggering and looking rather embarrassed...

It's bits like this, from their television appearances all around the world, that are the best thing about *Television* - them being told how "funky" they are on America's famous soul show *Soul Train*, excerpts from their hesitant versions of "Opportunities" and "Later Tonight" on *Whistle Test*, and an impressed American video DJ screaming "Chris is so cool. He is, er, stands there at the keyboard."

In between all that, you get the normal collection of single videos - the four hits, the extra early version of "Opportunities" and their home-made never-seen-before Italian holiday video of "Paninaro". Quite a well thought out package really.

Chris Heath

## KATE BUSH: The Whole Story (PMI, £14.99)

Any really big Kate Bush fans will probably be rather unhappy about *The Whole Story* because, apart from the latest single "Experiment IV" and the rejigged version of "Wow", they already have all these videos from her two previous releases, *The Singles File* and *The Hair Of The Hound*.

For anyone else though it's a pretty good summary of how she's changed over the years - from "Wuthering Heights" and the like, where she just dances about, through to the early "concept" ones like "Army Dreamers" (soldiers being blown up) and "Breathing" (the world going up in a puff of smoke) and finally to the more successful recent ones.



The new one, "Experiment IV", in which Kate appears from out of a noise-making machine and terrorises a military institution (whose inhabitants include her two brothers, her boyfriend Del Palmer and comedian Dawn French) is really fascinating, but best of the lot is "Cloudbusting", four moody minutes of her spooking about on top of a hill with a huge cloud-machine and actor Donald Sutherland.

Chris Heath

## SHEILA E: Live Romance 1600 (PMI, £14.99)

Sheila E, percussionist-turned-singer, is most famous for being a "mate" of Prince's. Her two albums have shown that she can also write some pretty brilliant "saucy" dance music in her own right but sadly this live concert video isn't much cop at all. The songs are still good but they all go on for too long with far too many snooty percussion breaks, and when she tries to be

"sexy" by prancing about with one of the band in pyjamas and talking about "playing with your toy-boy" she's just plain embarrassing.

A couple of songs - "Erotic City" (by Prince) and "The Glamorous Life" - stand out, but the only real reason you'd watch this video is for the encore when Sheila E is joined by - surprise surprise - Prince, with the whole of *The Revolution*, who completely take over the stage and stomp through the song he wrote especially for her, "A Love Bizarre".

Chris Heath



## JAKI GRAHAM: Set Free (PMI, £9.99)

Jaki Graham has got a jolly nice set of teeth. They crop up in various settings and with various other people throughout the seven videos here, sparking and dazzling in wonderful detailed close-up. In fact, there's a bit of a "technique" in all seven videos of using a snappy succession of close-ups featuring parts of the anatomy. There's shots of waggling, jiggling hips, dancing, prancing feet, tripod instrument-playing fingers and in the midst of it all is Jaki in one zillion different hair-styles and figure-squeezing outfits (especially of the shiny plastic variety).

There's nothing very original here (the statutory duet over a cafe table, dance routines with motorbike boys, a number in a recording studio etc.) and there's one crushingly embarrassing scene where the sound mechanics at the recording studio "spontaneously" "get on down" to Jaki's "vibes". But she does seem to be enjoying herself throughout, having a good old sing, a bit of a dance and a totally unpretentious time.

Derrin Schlesinger

## MADNESS: Utter Madness (Virgin, £14.99)

This collection of Madness' single videos takes off where *Complete Madness* left off i.e. after "House Of Fun" in 1984, just before they began changing from very "wacky" and light-hearted entertainers to "wacky" but rather more serious and gloomy pop stars.

It's hardly surprising then that these videos aren't quite so full of the jolly japes of their earlier ones, though they still look much better thought out than most. And even though Madness decided to split up before putting together this compilation, they still bothered to shoot daft bits of linking film of themselves larking about and introducing the videos and a "touching" little sequence at the end where they all troop out of a door holding hankies over their faces pretending to sob about the sadness of it all. Aaaaah...

Chris Heath



## COMMUNARDS: The Videosingles (Polygram, £9.99)

I'm guessing, but I'd say that The Communards tend to suffer a mite from "low production budgets" i.e. no one ever gives them any money to make a decent video with. That would explain why the end result in these four videos always looks like it was cobbled together in an afternoon in a sort of "let's make it up as we go along" way and padded out with long shots of a) Jimmy Somerville looking at and doing the ridiculous hip twirling dance of his, and b) Richard Coles looking sombre and plonking away at the piano.

William Show

# All Fall down

When I was a boy there's a dream that I had  
That a war if it's fought was for good against bad  
And I woke up to find that the world had gone mad  
And we'll all fall down

And I feel like a child again sitting observing  
You're toying with power your fingers are burning  
You're pushing so hard that the worms won't be turning  
We'll all fall down

While you try to pretend you're a God upon high  
With your party ideals and your squeaky clean lies  
When it comes to the crunch you're no smarter than I  
And we'll all fall down

If it's colour or creed or your old time religion  
Well fighting for that shows a pure lack of vision  
The fight that we strive in a fight to survive  
And we'll all fall down

Well look in the mirror and what do you see  
An American Russian a soldier or me  
When you've all pressed the buttons just where will you be  
When we all fall down

It gets harder to see just what future's in store for us  
Hard to see through all the wool you pull over us  
Words that you give are just words to console us  
We'll all fall down

And what will you do when you've pulled the release  
When the sound of the thunder has drowned out the pleas  
'Cause after all that was your idea of peace  
When we all fall down

No sun for a world that once etoood so tell  
No wind's going to blow and no rain's going to fall  
No flowers for graves in fact no graves at all  
When we all fall down

Words and music by C. Cross-B. Currie M. Urs  
Reproduced by permission Sing Sing Songs-Hot Food Music-Mood Music  
On Chrysalis Records

# Ultravox



# Oran Juice Jones The Rain

CHORUS

I saw you (and him) walking in the rain  
You were holding hands and I'll never be the same

Tossing and turning another sleepless night  
The rain crashes against my window pane  
Jumped into my car didn't drive too far  
That moment I knew I would never be the same

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

Now here you are begging to me  
To give our love another try  
Girl I love you and I always will  
But darling right now I've got to say goodbye  
'Cause

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

(I saw you)  
Hey hey baby how ya doin' come on in here  
(Walking in the rain)  
Got some hot chocolates in store waiting for you  
Listen first thing first let me hang up that coat  
(You were holding hands and I'll)  
Yeah how was your day today did you miss me  
(Never be the same)  
You did yeah I missed you too  
I missed you so much I followed you today

(I saw you)  
That's right now close your mouth  
'Cause you cold busted  
(Walking in the rain)  
Now just sit down here sit down here  
I'm so upset with you and I don't know what to do  
(You were holding hands and I'll)  
You know my first impulse was to run up on you  
(Never be the same)  
And without the jamming flat blast both of you

REPEAT CHORUS TO FADE

Words and music by V.F. Bell  
Reproduced by permission Island Music  
On Def Jam Recordings

# GIVE A TIMEX FOR CHRISTMAS. BUILD A BARNARDO'S HOME FOR ALL TIME.



There are dozens of up-to-the-minute Timex designs to choose from this Christmas. They make the ideal present. Even if it's just to yourself. But that's not the only reason for giving a Timex.

For every watch bought, Timex will be giving 50p towards building a Barnardo's home for handicapped children.

With your help, we'll guarantee Dr. Barnardo's £75,000 towards this project. You'll be helping to build a brighter future for a child you've never met.

For further details, phone Timex  
free on 0800 282 642

**TIMEX**  
**CHRISTMAS APPEAL**  
Barnardo's





# Stuart Adamson

**So what has Stuart Adamson of Big Country been up to recently? Well, er, quite a lot actually. He's been out on the "road", he's been nearly eaten alive, he's been "interviewed" by William Shaw, he's . . .**

Been nipping about a lot

"We finished the LP, 'The Seer', in February of this year and we've been on the road since March. We did three British tours, we've been to Canada, America, Sweden, Holland, Finland, Norway, Denmark, Germany, France, Italy, Belgium, Switzerland. . . We've been to lots of places." He hasn't been giving two hoots about people who say that all Big Country's songs sound the same

"I don't give two hoots about it. It really doesn't trouble me at all. I don't make records so that people can say to me 'God! Isn't that startlingly like Big Country?' Who else is going to make records that sound like Big Country? We are Big Country! (Laughs) Our songs are all different. What's the same? The commitment. Take the song 'The Seer'. It's nothing like 'Hold The Heart' or 'Look Away'. If people say they sound the same, that's their opinion. Opinions are like arseholes. Everybody's got one."

He's been talking a lot about "commitment"

"I think that's part of the reason we've been successful. There's a commitment in the group. If there's one thing that runs through all of Big Country's work it's that it's all done with the same amount of commitment and excitement and genuine feeling. People identify with that. Too many people go for far too low a common denominator and think of the kids' as some mass of mindless morons. There's a responsibility to create music that's worthwhile and lasting and invokes a sense of involvement in the real world rather than some fictitious desert island. . . (Pause) But then again, it's only bloody pop music. . ."

He hasn't been worrying whether he's trendy or not

"The first band I ever went to see was Led Zeppelin. It was at the Caird Hall in Dundee in 1972. They're a bit trendier now but it wasn't easy to explain that 10 years ago in the heady days of punk. Things always go in cycles, don't they? Maybe in 10 years Big Country will be trendy. Do I want to be trendy? I'm not really fussed. We're trendy in my house and that's what matters!"

He's had another baby

"My daughter was born last year, just before I began work on 'The Seer'. There's a lot of work in the house when there are two children to be brought up. Am I domesticated? I don't know — you'd better ask Sandra (i.e. Mrs Adamson) about that."

He's been fishing

"Yeah, I'm heavily into fly fishing. . ."

. . . And he's been riding around on motorbikes

"Yes. And I've been sponsoring the Big Country Motorcycle Racing Team which did very well this year. One guy finished fourth in the National 1300 Production Championship and another guy won the

MCA Production Championship which was splendid. I try to ride when I can. Do I ever fall off? Falling off is part of it. I've been in a couple of accidents but they've never been anything major. I was coming down to do Pop Quiz one day and it was wet and I was late for my plane. I came off going round this corner — I was leaning too far. I had a few stitches in my arm. I've never been seriously maimed though." He's turned down a position on the board of Dunfermline Athletic Football Club

"They offered me it which was really nice but if I was going to do it I'd have to do it properly or not at all. So I had to pass on it, but at least it's made me friendly with a few people in the club. It was nice to be asked to help but I'm not into half-doing things. It's good to see that they're doing so well though; they're at the top of Division One in Scotland and if they carry on the way they're doing they'll be in the Premier League next year. I always try to go if I'm at home; I've seen five matches so far this season. I'm not really interested in football though because of the 'Eeh ver lads!' — that terrace guy's idea of football. I actually enjoy watching the game. I think it's a splendid sport."



▲ Stuart Adamson: he's been taking over

He's been recording a film soundtrack

"It took me up to the end of March last year to finish the score for this new film *Restless Natives*. We had a few arguments with the director and stuff because I'd written almost two hours of completely original music but they wanted to put on all this older Big Country stuff. I was going 'Look, I've written this stuff and it goes much better with what they're trying to do, but it caused us a bit of hassle at the time. The film suffered from it as well, but I like the finished product. The script is excellent.'" He's been grumpy in the mornings

"I'm a terrible man in the morning. I'm appalling.

If I get up early enough it's OK — about 7 o'clock. Otherwise I'm the most crabby so-and-so you've ever met in your life. Everyone who knows me will verify that. I'm absolutely hopeless."

He's been reading poems by a bloke called Hugh MacDiarmid

"He's a Scottish poet, or he was a Scottish poet: he died a few years ago — and he was also a founder member of the Scottish Nationalist Party. Reading his poems gave me the idea for 'The Seer'. He had this idea for a Scotland that was modern and vital and outward-looking and not one that was just a sentimental picture of clans, whisky and bagpipes — a country that was part of the world. I don't think I can ever put things as well as he did. . ."

He hasn't been eaten by a shark

"No. The closest I've ever been is in Miami and that wasn't very close at all. The story got blown up a bit. It was quite amusing. We were on the beach at Fort Lauderdale and suddenly the coastguards began hollering for everyone to get out of the water quick. I was miles out at sea. You know that feeling you get when you're swimming in the sea and you think 'My God! Is there something underneath?' I was crapping myself."

He's been listening to records

"I'm currently into The Smiths. I think that 'The Queen Is Dead' album is a masterpiece. I think Morrissey's lyrics are amazing. The way he gets his ideas across is splendid. I always liked Johnny Marr's playing but I never could get to grips with Morrissey — but that album's really hot. . . He's been watching the news on telly

"Yes, I'm an inveterate news watcher."

He's been having trouble with his ticklish eyelashes

"I've got these devilishly ticklish eyelashes. It's hell when I'm being made up for photo sessions." (Make up artist who's making him up for Smash Hits photo session: "Really? I've never met anyone with ticklish eyelashes before.") He's released a new single, "Hold The Heart"

"It must have been almost a year and a half ago that I wrote it. It was the third song that I wrote for the LP. I remember thinking I wanted to write a very ballad song, something that people would never think of as a Big Country song, a very direct boygirl love and found song."

And now he's off on tour again!

"I never get tired of the actual physical act of going on stage. I don't think we've ever played as well as a group as we have this year. But the travelling is a bit of a bind after a while and I do get very homesick. I'm too old for all that travelling around. What do you mean I'm not supposed to say that? I thought I was allowed to say what I liked. I thought I was in a position of infinite power. I thought I was blessed with God-like powers. . . That's what it says in the guidebook to being a pop star. . ."





miranda's

mechanical

miracle.



POY

CONTEMPORARY STYLE



P curls as easy to assemble as they are to dismantle. Just spray your hair – wet or dry, style, using the unique soft foam rods. Then dry, creating curls as interchangeable as your personality. Every papilloten pack contains forty styling rods – each of which can be used time and again. And, one bottle of styling spray – enough for up to ten applications. However, should this run out before your inspiration, papilloten styling spray is now available separately. So, there's no limit to the styles you can create – provided your car has a sunroof.



easy come  
easy go  
curls

# utter MADNESS

OUR HOUSE / DRIVING IN MY CAR / MICHAEL CAINE / WINGS OF A DOVE / YESTERDAYS MEN / TOMORROWS JUST ANOTHER DAY / I'LL COMPLETE  
(WAITING FOR) THE GHOST TRAIN / UNCLE SAM / THE SUN AND THE RAIN / SWEETEST GIRL / ONE BETTER DAY / VICTORIA GARDENS



## UTTER MADNESS... completes the set

*The perfect reminder of their very best. All the hits from 1982 - 86... & more. Featuring the new hit single (Waiting For) The Ghost Train. On LP (JZLP 1) Cassette (JZMC 1) & Compact Disc (JZCD 1)\* Also available... UTTER MADNESS the Video (VVD 180), featuring 11 exceptional videos... & more.*

\*CD features extra track - Seven Year Scratch (Hits Megamix).

# WHO THE JIGGINS HAS WON THE Smash Hits Readers Poll?

And for the latest news on the most thrilling and hard-fought contest of the century, over to our man with the microphone in the Polling Station, Brian Overcoat . . .

"Thank you Sir Robin! Well, the tension is absolutely electric here with all the ballot boxes in and the tellers counting at a feverish pace. And . . . ooh, I think we're about to get a result in the Best Newcomer Category. It's gone to Cliff Richard! Oooh, I say, it's absolute mayhem here, Sir Robin, with The Housemartins demanding a recount and a trio of rebel Norwegians attacking the swingometer with tubs of yoghurt!! My word!  
And . . . ahm . . . I'm just getting something exciting in my ear, Sir Robin . . . Princess Michael Of Kent is making a lot of late ground in the Most Useless Person Category which will come as a bit of a shock to early favourites George Michael, Nik Kershaw and, erm, Spandau Ballet . . . and I think we've just got time for a chat with the runaway leader in the Most Fascifiable Female Category, Madonna . . . oh, I've just been informed by her returning officer, Mr Sean Penn, the if I don't "button" my "lip" I'll be in line for a knuckle sandwich so it's back to the studio, Sir Robin . . ."

Thank you Brian Overcoat. Well, it's obviously too early for us to make any firm predictions and there has evidently been a fair deal of tactical voting - particularly on behalf of the DeeJay Sven, Bangles and Roland Rat parties - and so at this moment in time it's still anyone's election. Join us again a little later when all the results have been finalised . . . in . . .



SMASH HITS on sale DECEMBER 17

**FULL REFUND GUARANTEE** **PHAZE** **WHOLESALE ENQUIRIES WELCOME**

SEND £1 CHEQUE POSTAL ORDER FOR OUR AMAZING MAIL ORDER CATALOGUE !!

**TIGHT FIT JEANS**  
LEATHER LOOK PVC  
BLACK OR RED  
£17.95

OR BLACK CANVAS  
£10.95

**BONDATE TROUSERS**  
PLAIN BLACK OR RED-TARTAN  
SIZES 26-34  
£19.95

**50s SHADES**  
TORTISESHELL MIRROR OR  
SLANT LENSES BLACK SIDES  
£5.95

**MOHAIR JUMPER**  
BLACK ONE SIZE ONLY  
£14.95

**FLUFFY JUMPER**  
BLACK WITH WHITE TRIM  
OR BLUE OR GREEN  
SIZES 2-12  
£10.95

**BASEBALL JACKET**  
BLACK WITH BLACK  
RED OR WHITE  
PVC SLEEVES  
SIZES 2-12  
£14.95

ALL AVAILABLE EXCLUSIVELY FROM PHAZE Dept (SH) 44.46  
HIGH BRIDGE, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE. WEI GEX TEL: (0632) 616065

CHEQUES OR POSTAL ORDERS PAYABLE TO PHAZE: ADD 95p TO ORDERS UP TO £75

ADD £150 TO ORDERS OF GREATER VALUE: FOR OVERSEAS ADD 30% OF VALUE

DELIVERY 7-21 DAYS NO CASH IN POST PLEASE . . . REMEMBER TO STATE YOUR SIZE

**CANOE IT** **SKI IT**  
**TREK IT** **SCALE IT** **COMPUTE IT**

It's the PGL Experience. And you can't beat it.  
Lots of activities from dawn to lights out.  
Fabulous equipment. Expert instruction and friendly supervision.

All from the pioneers of activity holidays for 6 to 18's. PGL - leaders in adventure for 30 years. Meet new friends and have fun with PGL. Send for your brochure now!

**ACTION HOLIDAYS FOR 6-18'S TELL ME MORE!**

Send me your Children and Teenage Brochure a.s.p!  
 Please send me your Family Adventure Brochure - mum and dad are keen too!

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

PGL Young Adventure Ltd.,  
Station Street,  
ROSS-ON-WYE, HRS 74H  
☎ 0989-63511/64211  
(24hrs)

**PGL**  
IT'S THE EXPERIENCE THAT COUNTS.

# Mutterings

What, Mutterings wonders, do the following utterly compelling rumours have in common? a) **Bruce Springsteen's** real name is Dominic Crotti but he changed it because he thought it was "too weedy" b) **Billy Idol's** portrait of "Dahlia in Spring, The Translucent Of Nature" won the art prize when he was in the fifth form at Bromley High and still stands on the art room wall c) **Stedman from Five Star** got a tick d) "new" singer **Sam Nick Kamen** is acerbically American singing has-been **Randy VanWarmer** who spent six years in a Minnesota clinic having revolutionary face and throat surgery e) The Thursday before last, **Nick Rhodes** jotted down a mark on a notepad everytime he said the word "and". The day's total was 236. f) **Mags from A-ha** has discovered on tour in Switzerland that he is a "natural human telephone" — apparently his body resonates at the same natural frequency as the Geneva telephone exchange and while there he had to sleep in a special aluminum-lined room to escape the wrath of irate Swiss callers. Have you "guessed" the connection? Yes, that's right — yet again they're all *Just Easy* really, wasn't it? Because people never do things quite the least interesting, do they? Let's, by way of comparison, take a look at some "real" rumours and gossip.)

**Debbie Harry** has just made an appearance in an American TV series called *Tales From The Dark Side* playing an evil daughter out for revenge on her mum. Golly... **Billy Bragg** recently got arrested with a few hundred people for breaking into a nuclear bunker near Norwich and is likely to receive a token fine for criminal damage. Crickets!

**Prince and actor Eddie Beverly Hills Cop Murphy** recently went to the same New York nightclub at the same time. Prince with twelve bodyguards, Murphy with six. Problem was, they all had walkie talkies tuned to the same frequency so they... got a bit muddled. Jeepers!... **Su Pollard** went out the other night wearing some rather heavy plastic too-see! earrings (that hurt) except they were too heavy and one of her ear lobes popped. Corky o' corky!

**Bob Geldof, Bruce Springsteen** and **Huey Lewis** recently "jammed"

together in Paris playing songs like "Barcelonita" (an old blues song that the "Boombow" Rats used to play) and "Geldof" took "Springsteen" for "du-dins afterwards. "Bruce didn't enjoy himself," says Bob

"He had snails in garlic and said they smelled like his garden". How very superb... Got the general idea? Now let's look at some more **tips** **Torri Nunn** from Berlin once found a live baby rattlesnake in a crepe suzette as it was being served at her table in a posh restaurant and took it home as a pet. She calls it Roger Rattlesnake, or RR for short.

**Ped from Frankie Goes To Hollywood's** lifetime ambition is to open a Victorian doll museum in the Welsh hills. "I think they're nice," he explains. **Nick Van Eede** from **Cutting Crew** collects the labels from Lucozade bottles...

**Hugh from the Housemartins** is distantly related to old round-the-world yachtsman Sir **Francis Chichester** — even though he can't swim!... At school **Samantha Fox** was nicknamed "Tubby" and opened the bathing for the boys cricket team... See? Jolly interesting, n't it? ce pas? And all rather less worrying than the latest

spurge of "revelations" from **George Michael's** old "companion" **Pat Fernandes** (She says a) he's terrified of dying in an air crash; b) he nearly committed suicide once, counting up some sleeping pills before deciding it was a very dull thing to do, c) he once got very spooked when, as they were driving past a very scary hotel the windscreen wipers suddenly came on all on their own!; d) "in all the time I knew him he never once said 'I love you'"; e) he cried about how horrible it was being a pop star; f) he worried terribly about his weight, "sometimes we ate only bran for days"; g) he worried terribly about his nipples "he felt they were too far apart and pointing in different directions"; h) he worried terribly about his hair. "It was his pride and joy. He spent so many hours washing and blow-drying it that the house smell of burnt hair. That had its effect and one night we noticed that Yogi's hair was falling out."

Luckily he started being a lot more sensible and it started falling back in again (or something)... Talking of George Michael, an expert in Chinese astrology, Barry Fantoni, has been explaining how **Wham!** was a

partnership that was doomed to fail". George apparently is a Cat i.e. "has a natural flair for business and is an ideal working partner for most... Cats are not good at original ideas". Andrew, by contrast, is a Tiger i.e. "the perfect man for thinking up new schemes" who "eventually tired of the cat's dithering". Mutterings reckons Mr Fantoni is most probably a Cougar i.e. "very useful astrological type who gets paid for making things up". Scandal! **V Cliff** **Richard** has "blown his top" over being included on the "Comic Relief" video alongside lots of people being extremely naughty and rude — all future copies will include the Bob Geldof-sung version of "Livin' on a Prayer".

Scandal 2. **Boy George** has taken his mum to see the "musical" *Time*! (Yeahhh... Ed) George has also been revealing some of the prezzies he got during his recent promotions — telegrams from **Donny Diamond** and **Bucks Fizz**, an "amusing and comforting" letter from **Simon Le Bon**, a dozen red roses every day for a month from **Eton John**, a 10ft high bouquet of flowers from the **Pet Shop Boys**. He also promises a single song, an "up-tempo big band" song called "Just Ain't Enough".



The 43 year old director of education of the small Swiss town of **Domdidier** caused a bit of a rumpus during a recent visit there by **Samantha Fox**. He suggested that children should stay away from Sam's performance for "educational and general hygienic reasons". **Samantha Fox** apparently retorted that "the silly old fart probably has my posters all over his bedroom walls."

off an album called "Sold" which takes as its theme South Africa. "I want to list all the stars who played Sun City (South African entertainment venue) on the cover," he says, "and write out how much money they were paid." Good idea.

**Madonna** has been busy making pop com for **Felix Howard** (the annoying little kid on *The Tube* who's in her "Open Your Heart" video). "I like popcom and hers was really nice," he piped. There are also lots of rumours that she's getting divorced from **Sean Penn**, or that she isn't getting divorced because she wants to help him when he's accused in court of beating up a man who chatted her up in Los Angeles bar. Meanwhile, **Samantha Fox** is supposed to be marrying Australian slimming tea tycoon Peter Foster — which will interest **Stevie Napper** not very much because she just lost 20lb drinking Chinese slimming tea. She's also been talking about how her manager/landlord David bought her two Persian cats, **Sneezitz** MacPherson and **Sneezitz** MacPherson, for Christmas, how they gave her insomnia and how she wants a **Knob Bear**... As for **Adam Ant** (eh? — Ed) his bid to become an actor in America is going quite well really. He plays "the devil's playboy son" in *Spellcaster* and *Jim Campbell*, "a lovable English Judea," in *Slamdance* (both out in the spring). He's also filmed one episode of *Steven Spielberg's Amazing Stories* TV series and an episode of *The Equalizer* (on telly early next year)... And, er, that's it... apart from a few more lies, that is. Like... **Gary Kemp** was recently spotted leaving London's **Foyle's** bookshop with a copy of *The Observer Book Of Broccoli*. Sad Gaa! "Nice, broccoli, isn't it?"... **Freddie Mercury** likes to frighten guests in his Kensington home by showing them white little black bits of hair trimmed off his moustache which he pretends are ants!... For his physics diploma at high school **Jon Bon Jovi** built a solar-powered umbrella which opened electronically, but only when the sun was shining. He was given 7% and thrown off the course... And, of course, if you bear out this page of Mutterings and put it in a waffle iron it turns into a working model of **Joey Tempest** from **Europe**. Only it doesn't. Thank Gawd for that...



# THE No 1 MUSIC STATION ON THE PHONE.



**NO. 1 SINGLE** O898 12 13 01

**NO. 2 SINGLE** O898 12 13 02

**NO. 3 SINGLE** O898 12 13 03

**NO. 4 SINGLE** O898 12 13 04

**NO. 5 SINGLE** O898 12 13 05

**TOP 10 RUN DOWN** O898 12 13 11

**TOP 3 SINGLES MIX** O898 12 13 12

**DAILY HITLINE** O898 12 13 13

**LIVEWIRE GUIDE** O898 12 13 14

**CHATBACK LINE** O898 12 13 15

**SINGLES REVIEW** O898 12 13 16

**COMPETITION LINE** O898 12 13 17

**RM DANCE LINE** O898 12 13 18

**KERRANG METAL LINE** O898 12 13 19

**Presented by Mike Smith and Janice Long**

If you want a direct connection to the latest chart sounds, Livewire puts you straight through to the best in music on the phone.

It's great for keeping up to date with the top singles. Music news. New releases.

And DJ's Mike Smith and Janice Long keep it all going every day with news, reviews and guests.

So get on the Livewire line any time day or night. And dial the number you want for the music you want to hear. No hang-ups.

# L I V E W I R E

0 8 9 8 - 1 2 1 3 1 4

A call to Livewire costs between 41p per minute peak and standard rate, and 26p per minute cheap rate ⊕