

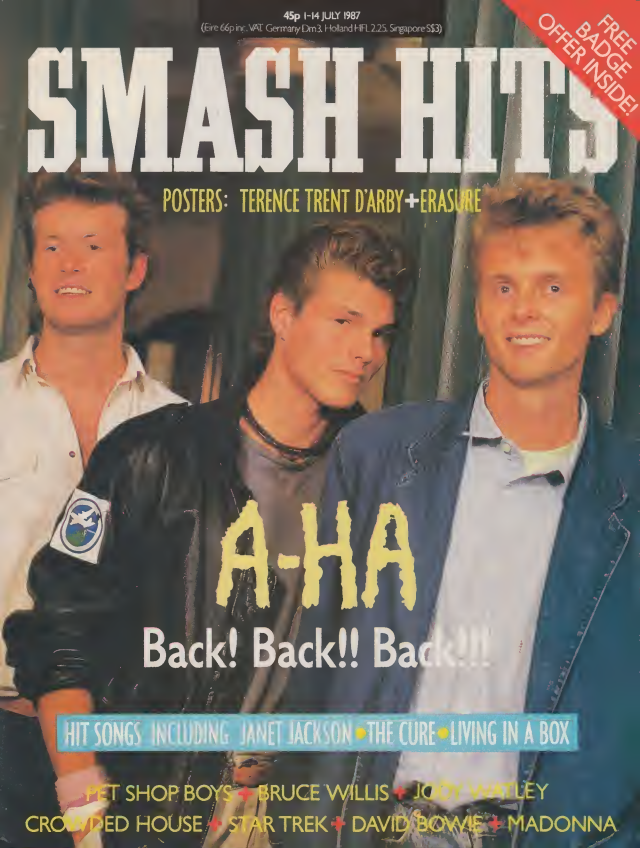
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SMASH HITS

POSTERS: TERENCE TRENT D'ARBY + ERASURE

FREE
BADGE
OFFER INSIDE!



A-HA

Back! Back!! Back!!!

HIT SONGS INCLUDING JANET JACKSON • THE CURE • LIVING IN A BOX

PET SHOP BOYS • BRUCE WILLIS • JOEY WATLEY
CROWDED HOUSE • STAR TREK • DAVID BOWIE • MADONNA

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SONGS



them

You've quite possibly never heard of **Mark Shaw**, the bloke on the right, and his group **Then Jericho** (something they hope will change when their jingling new single "The Motion" is released on June 24). According to **Mark**, though, in **Jep** they're already well on their way to becoming one of the most popular groups ever. Could this have anything to do with **Mark's** resemblance to — um — **Morten Harket** perhaps?

"Nooooo!!!" scolds **Mark**. "Erm... well, I suppose I look more like **Morten** than I do **Simon** or **Ben**. Mind you, people used to say I looked like **John Taylor** which is even more ridiculous — they're both much better looking than me."

Over here, meanwhile, **Then Jericho** aren't so well known, although they have picked up something of a reputation around their native **London** as being a bunch of "wise boys."

"That description," says **Mark**, "does have some truth in it; we've pulled some stunts in our time in **get** attention because we knew we deserved it."

Erm — like what? "Once we sprayed our legs on a wall in **London's** **Covent Garden** and got arrested for it."


They've also picked up a reputation for being yet another group of achingly trendy model types who spend their lives in clubs, though **Mark** insists that "it's not true — I'd much rather go in the theatre or the movies than a club anyday". And in fact his musical taste is achingly ordinary.

"I've always been a fan of that '70s **Glam** Rock stuff," he reveals. "I'd love to do a duet with **Gary Glitter**. And I used to love stuff like **Led Zepplin** and **Deep Purple**." He's rather less keen though on heavy metal these days. "I hate that stuff with a vengeance. I hate **Bob Jovi** but I especially hate **Europe**. They're the biggest bunch of saps I've seen in my life, actually."

Do-er! But — um — why? "They just look like some little **Cornaby Street** (*London* street famous for cheap tacky clothes) idea of a rock band. They all wear **clogs**, have little wristbands like **A-ha** and all round eating fruit."

Er, quite.

▲ Then Jericho (l-r): Jasper Stainthorpe, Mark Shaw, Scott Taylor, Steve Wren



Jericho

Mark Show

Photo: Paul Cox

ADONNA and Who's That Girl? – The Bitz “update”



Madonna as a v. dodgy woman-of-the-night type ex-covict harlot? Yes viewers, this is indeed the part that her royal surliness is playing in the film *Who's That Girl?*, the one she's been working on over the last few months. It's not going to be in the cinemas for ruddy yonks yet but in the meantime *Bitz* can reveal a few details of what she gets up to in it. . .

Madonna plays the part of this woman of not very high repute who is paroled from prison after serving time for a crime she didn't commit. Her costar this time is not, of course, Sean Penn – it's a bloke called Griffin Dunne who was the star of last year's cult film *Straw Dogs*. He acts the part of Loudon Trot, a rather stuffy attorney person who finds himself helping Madonna as she tries to find the people who put her in prison in the first place, and winds up finding himself baby-sitting for Madonna's pet cougar (called Murray) and getting thoroughly frightened out of his wits by the whole affair. Poor chap. Also appearing alongside Madonna will be the veteran British actor Sir John Mills.

At the moment the expected release date is as far away as February 1988 so we'll have to wait until then to discover whether Madonna will fare any better with *Who's That Girl?* than she did with *Shanghai Surprise* which got a bit of a mauling from film critics the universe over.

However, on July 6 Madonna's releasing the theme tune to the film as her next single, called, not surprisingly, "Who's That Girl?". It'll be available as a 7" with "White Heat" on the b-side, or as a 12" with an extended version of "Who's That Girl?" also backed with "White Heat". Turn to *Review* to find out whether our record "critic" thinks it's any cop. . .

ANOTHER MEMBER OF CULTURE CLUB UNLEASHES HIS SOLO CAREER!



Culture Club's guitarist Roy Hay has teamed up with an "unknown" 21 year old Glaswegian singer called Robinson Reid to form a new group called *This Way Up* and they're releasing their first single on July 6 – called "Tell Me Why" – and it's a really rather good sort of soul-some thing. As for Roy George, he also has a new single, "Sold", out on July 8. On the b-side is a new song called "Are You Too Afraid?" (spookily enough co-written by Roy Hay and featuring Robinson Reid) and there's the American mix of "Everything I Own" on the 12".

HAS GEORGE MICHAEL HAD A BIT OF A FUNNY TURN?



What the deuce is George Michael doing singing on this record "Jive Talking" and then pretending that it's not really him at all? George Michael earlier helped to record the old Bee Gees song earlier this year with his cousin Andrew Georgia and pop chums Mick Talbot of The Style Council and Nick Heyward, the co-singer of *Heart 100*, but when the record came out there was no mention at all of George Michael on the sleeve, let alone Mick Talbot or Nick Heyward.

Instead the whole record was supposed to be done by an imaginary "group" called *Boogie Box High*. What's going on? Has George Michael gone mad? Well, no. . . not really. You see the single "Jive Talking" is not being released by George Michael's label, which means that George Michael isn't supposed to have recorded it at all. Which is why he's been pretending that it wasn't him on the record. Ho. And that's why the people who are putting out the record are "unable to confirm" (hem hem) that George on the single. So now you "know".

"Hello, viewers. We're a pop group called Primal Scream and:

- Our singer and 'frontman' Bobby Gillespie (the one with the floppyway fringe at the front) used to play drums in the Jassus And Mary Chain.
- Our name is borrowed from a psychological theory by a bloke called Arthur Janov who 'theorised' that screaming and letting out our emotions is a good thing, in the 70s ex-BeeTle John Lennon used to go on and on about it and in the '80s so did Tears For Fears. But we don't because we don't care a fig about it and we just thought it was a good name.
- We've just released a single called "Gentle Tuesday" which hasn't much to do with our name at all as it's not at all loud'n'screaming, in fact it's jangly'n'jolly.
- We're jolly good!"

CRAP JOKE CORNER

Q. What do you call a pop star whose friends keep disappearing?

A. Dave Cohen (Cohen? Hear, hear?)

A. Dave Cohen (Cohen? Dave)

God grief! How fantastically chuckle-free that joke was, eh readers? If you have a monstrously un-funny joke you want to share with us then send it to *Bitz* Crap Joke Corner, Smash Hits, 22-23 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PP.

BIRTHDAYS JULY

- 1 Debbie Harry (42)
- 3 Vince Clarke of Erasure (26)
- 6 John Keeble of Spanish Ballet (28)
- 7 Russell Christian of The Christians (31)
- 8 Andy Fletcher of Depeche Mode (26)
- 9 Jim Kerr of Simple Minds (28)
- 10 Ronnie James Dio of Dio (38)
- Neil Tennant of the Pet Shop "Boys" (33)

GOOD HEAVENS, HOW VERY RUM!

The Jesus And Mary Chain's next single will be called "Darklands". It's recorded. Why? Because they decided to add a string quartet to this one, that's why. How very rum.

GOOD HEAVENS, HOW VERY RUM! (Part 2)

That rum pop group The Smiths have got a pretty rum name for their next single: it's called "Girlington in A Corn" (By the by, the Swank arts review is currently fanning a rum edition all about the Mancunian rum group).





WIN AN AMAZING "AXE" WORTH £1,400
as owned by rock legend and Van Halen person Sammy Hagar!



Wild man of rock, **Sammy Hagar**, seems to have gone a bit mad. The man who replaced David Lee Roth in Van Halen seems to have completely flipped his cortex. He's offering *Smash Hits* readers the chance to win his own very pushy red guitar! (A pushy US-made Hamer "axe", in fact. The man's determined. Quite bonkers. He's so fruitcakesome, in fact, that he's also giving away 25 copies of his new solo LP "Sammy Hagar", which actually features a picture of Sammy holding the very same guitar on the sleeve!

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO

- Simply answer us these simple "axe" questions...
- a) Which Michael Jackson single features a squawking "axe" solo by Eddie Van Halen?
 - b) Which legendary "axe" hero's first name is Eric?
 - c) Ritchie Blackmore is the guitarist in which legendary rock group?
 - d) Brian May of Queen made his first guitar out of an orange box? True or false?
- Write your entries on a cardboard guitar with your name and address and send them into *Smash Hits* Spunk That! Post Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF by July 14th of the very latest.

GET SMART IS BACK! BACK! BACK!

Do you ever wake up wondering "Crivvy! What is the name of Five Star's cat?" Do you ever ponder what the names of those two dreamy bitches in Red Box are? Do you ever get asked where you can buy a beard just like the one worn by U2's The Edge and not know the answer? You do???? Well never mind. Because if these or any other pop poses puzzle you the answer is in sight. As from the next issue of *Smash Hits*, Get Smart, the page that knows absolutely everything about pop, a back. So if there's anything that you wish to discover about anything simply put your query to **Smash Hits Get Smart, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF**.



BITZ FASHION "FOCUS" PRESENTS THE PEPSI AND SHIRLIE "COLLECTION"!

Expectations are running high. Pulses are racing. The top doyens of the style world have gathered here in the basement of London's swinging fashion emporium *Top Shop* to witness the unveiling of a new spring range that will undoubtedly rock the nation. The whole world of fashion is agape. It's 11am and already the "reporters" of London are, em, guzzling champagne and waiting for pop duo **Pepsi And Shirlie** to launch the new clothes range which they "designed" especially for *Top Shop*.

Suddenly there's a ripple in the "crowd". Yes, it's style queens **Pepsi and Shirlie**... but what's this? They don't seem to be wearing their creations... How odd. They're just dressed in common work-a-day black garb. Explain yourself, Pepsi.

"We're the designers," responds Pepsi a touch haughtily, "so we shouldn't be wearing the clothes. The people who we designed them for should be wearing them."

Mmmm. For some reason it seems that **Pepsi and Shirlie** are not too eager to step into their own

creations today - doubtless it's just one of the temperamental moods that top fashion designers get into from time to time. Ah me... tell us, Shirli, was it difficult becoming a top fashion designer?

"Not really. We just said to *Top Shop* what shape we wanted things, what we wanted to do with sleeves, where we wanted the ribbons, things like that, you know."

Oh. Sounds a bit of a doddle then. But the results are absolutely divine, my darling ceenags. Such lines! Such colours! Such gorgeous flounces. Such a delicate juxtaposition of textures. Such funny blobby bits. Such a snip! A triumph, my dears. Simply a triumph.

And while several shop girls doll themselves up in the dresses to demonstrate them, the dressing rooms fill up with customers eager to try on the garments.

"Surely," says **Bitz**, "this is the greatest fashion event since the Bay City Rollers invented tartan platform shoes!"

"Ha ha," jokes Shirli, "maybe we better design some tartan trousers for our Autumn Collection!"



▲ Shirlie and Pepsi looking very proud (???) of their "designs" at the "launch" of their collection.

A POP GROUP WHO ARE "FULL OF LOVE!"



▲ From left - Wayne Lewis, Jonathan Lewis, Barbara Weathers, David Lewis, Joseph Phillips.

"What did we do when 'Always' got to number one in The States?" ponders Atlantic Star's David Lewis. "Well, we were in the studio at the time, so we stopped work for a couple of hours and had a little celebration. What? You didn't get horribly raddled in some trendy New York nightclub, make terrible fools of yourselves by jumping on tables and then wake up the next morning saying 'Oh dear I've got a bit of a headache'?"

"Uh, no. You see, we've been waiting for this for ten years, and that was our first number one single in America so we were happy and stuff, but we had work to do."

The central team of Atlantic Star consists of three brothers, David, Wayne and Jonathan Lewis, who were brought up in a poor but very religious American family. Together with singer Barbara Weathers and percussionist Joseph Phillips they've spent absolutely yonks becoming famous. "Always" is, Bliz reckons, a very "sensitive" song, is it not? Does that make you very "sensitive" people?

"Oh yes, we're full of love. We grew up being told to love everybody. And this song says so much about love. It expresses love in so many ways. It gives people back a reason to believe in love again, to believe it can happen to people in their lives."

Indeed, *Bliz* supposes all this new success has made you very rich now. You're not, but any chance going to spend it all getting raddled on bubbly and swanning around in toff yachts?

"No, we just like to put our money in the bank and think about it."

How very, very wise.

WIN PEPSI AND SHIRLIE'S CLOTHES!

(or a record if you don't normally wear frocks)



▲ Pepsi and Shirlee (obviously indisputably windproof and gale- and wind-sporting because of their "dogears")



● We've been given ten of these delightful garments by Dames **Pepsi** and **Shirlee** plus (if a dress isn't your cup of "tea") 25 copies of their super single "Goodbye Stranger" and they could be yours for the taking if you answer us this question. Who joined Wham! first? Was it a) Pepsi or b) Shirlee? And if you can answer that puzzle, then write your name and address on a piece of paper (don't forget to say whether you want a 12" single or a frock, and if you want

a frock say what size you are) and send it all to **Smash Hits Mmmm Don't You Look Simply Divine Dariesee Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF** by July 14th. Availit!

5-STAR ANNOUNCE NEW TOUR!

(incorporating the continuing saga of 5-Star's dental hygiene)



▲ Five Star showing off their gleaming n' sparkling teeth from a swank Fiat's Royce convertible car. (left to right: Delroy, Stadman, Doris, Denece, Lorraine)

Ah, The Star. Truly the world's finest pop stars. And to prove it they've just announced their brand spirilling new **WORLD!!!!** tour and it's sponsored by . . . **UltraBrite** toothpaste. Well! And here they come, sinking into a swank-suite of the super-swank Waldorf hotel in London (having arrived in a super-super swankmobile i.e. a Rolls Royce) to "address" the "gentlemen" of The Press. Which means that for half an hour they are lunged at, bawled at, jostled and swamped by one million pan-photographers who practically stand on The Star's nice hairdo's to get a better "view".

But *Bliz*, being intrepid, fearless, clever n' good-looking ("*Pothrrrrrr!*" - Ed.) managed to sneak in a quick "word" with the world's most famous family called Pearson . . .

Bliz hears you've got an "open invitation" to drop and visit Michael Jackson when you reach America next year!!! "Yeah, it's really exciting!" burbles Lorraine, "resplendent" today in a cream cardie with diamondy bits on. "we phoned him up!"

No!
"Naasaaah, our record company made the arrangements really. What are we going to say?"

"Hello Michael."
Doris. Surely you must be taking a big bag of carrots to feed the llamas with or something?
"Weeell, don't know really hee hee!" giggles Denece who is decidedly giggly today.

"We've been sponsored by **UltraBrite** 'cos our teeth went all rotten with all the choosie hoe hee hee!" she sniggers, referring to the fact that their last tour was sponsored by *not-very-good-for-the-teeth* Crunchie.

"And, of course, we've always brushed with **UltraBrite**," she lies.

Hmmm. *Bliz* sees this new tour is to be called "5-Star **UltraBrite** with Children Of The Night '87." (Such poetry!) Don't you think you're getting a trifle old to be called "children"?

"Oh, it doesn't really mean anything," explains Doris, who's suddenly appeared out of nowhere, "it's just the title - I don't think it really affects any of us."

Enough of all this though - what's all this that *Bliz* has been hearing about how you've got a burrow "thing" about cows?

"Oh, I love cows," guffoes Doris, going all misty at the thought. "They're just such nice animals. I wanted one for my birthday, but I got a car instead." Oh. And was that a bit of a disappointment, then?

"Oh, no, it's a beautiful car - it's a Mercedes sports convertible."
Crumbles! You must have been loads of exciting places in it!

"Er . . . no, not really. Just down the garden path, along the driveway and up and down the road. Oh well . . ."

Ahmm. So what goes on in your new abode these days?

"Well, we've got a swimming pool, a tennis court - all the facilities we need (??) - so we just do that really, and record in our recording studio which is at the house too. I think Delroy's the best at tennis, probably - at least he thinks he's the best ha haah! And we do a lot of roller-skating on the tennis court too."

What? And carve up the nice new lawn?!

"Oh no, it's concrete. I showed Delroy into the fence the other day and he grazed all his knees on the concrete ha haah!"

"Yeah, you thought that was really funny . . ." purples Delroy, over-hearing on his way by.

Hmmm. *Bliz* wonders about you lot sometimes - you don't lead a very "normal" life do you?

"Well, I suppose we don't, but then we're in showbusiness, y'know. All we want to do is our shows and do the best we can and if that means giving up things then we're prepared to do it. I certainly feel normal, anyway!"

Good. The Star's new single and LP will be out in the autumn and then - zzzzz! they're off round the universe, starting in Britain, then going to Europe and finally America by Spring next year. ("It's a hard life" - *Not very many members of The Star.*)

"Full details" are, as always, in "Happenings" (page 51).



▲ Five Star showing off their gleaming n' sparkling teeth in their so-called press collection.

Photo: Adrian Green



CHRIS REA: THE FACTS!



● He's the chap who sings that charming single "Let's Dance" and it's suddenly plopped its way into the charts!

▲ Nine years ago he had his first hit with "Paul I'm Thinkin' It's Over", which he wrote for one of his sisters who was ailing with a broken heart. Songstress Elkie Brooks went on to have a far bigger hit with the same song in 1982!

■ He admits he "fails miserably at being a star"!

● His first group was called *Magdalene* and in it was none other than Whitesnake's David Coverdale!

▲ He's half Irish and half Italian and he's got seven brothers and sisters!

■ When he left school he went to work in his father's ice cream factory in Middlesbrough, where he used to put the pink colouring in the raspberry ripples!

● He likes going to football matches!

▲ He is 37 years old and his wife is called Joan!

■ He's got maps of the island of Formentera (a little island near Ibiza) painted all over his guitars because he's been there on holiday every year since 1969!

● He makes his own pasta and loves cooking Italian food!

▲ He lives in his own "tudor" mansion in Berkshire!

■ Er, he's um... called Chris Rea! (?)

Q. What's the name of the new single by Bowling Out Sister?

HOW TO MAKE YOUR TROUSERS LOOK RATHER TRENDY

by Ben Volpeiera-Pierrot (i.e. how to wear your breeks the Curiosity Killed The Cat way)

"People have been doing it for years. I don't know where I picked it up," says Ben of the Curious' unique trouser-wearing habit. "I think my mum taught me it. I said 'Mum, I don't want to wear these flared trousers', so she showed me how to do it." And now Ben can show you how to do it too!



● Curly



● STEP ONE: Put on a pair of ordinary trousers



● STEP TWO: Fold the legs over (on the inside seam) around your calf



● STEP THREE: Roll up the bottoms of your breeks to give yourself a side turn up



● THE RESULT: Personal. Your's definitely not! (The fashion pop group Curiosity Killed The Cat)

HECK! IT'S RIK MAYALL!



▲ ... and he's acting the part of a dastardly band about to be run over by a runaway train. But why? And who are those other kids with him? They're not a very famous group called *The Company* *She Kneaps* and they wanted to make a video for their new (rather good actually) single "White A Girl Wants". So, thinking it would be a bit of a wheshee to ask Rik Mayall if he'd be in it, they did. And to their great surprise, he agreed. So together they made this video with Rik lurking about as a dastardly band in a "sort of" silent movie type video. And it's rather good actually. What a toff Mr Mayall is

A HORRIBLE CARTOON OF BOY GEORGE DRAWN BY A RATHER DISGUSTING POP STAR



▲ ... "paved" by You and your reaction of the actual "paving" of the road. (The fashion pop group Curiosity Killed The Cat)

■ *Boy George* was realising through a pile of old boy papers the other day when it came to his attention a strange drawing of Boy George from April 1983, it's that of a rather revolting strip cartoon about a girl called Gramuzeczka, drawn by a struggling artist called Mark Windward. And who is Mark Windward?

The Smash Hits "How To Have Mazin' Rumpo With A Fish To The Sounds Of Ver Sixties With A Stupid Hat On And Tell The Time To A Tennis Racket" Competition!!!

It's true!! Stun your friends! Amaze your gerbilis! For you too can master this "activity" by merely winning the glorious prizes displayed on this very multi-colourific page. Like... a stupid hat! A tennis racket! A fish! Rumpo! The Time! Er... (Sniff!) Don't be pathetic. This issue's magnificent 'n' good-looking competition prizes have nothing whatsoever to do with having mazin' rumpo with a fish or anything like it. The truth, if you value your luncheon vouchers! - Ed.) Rumble!!! Oh well, fun while it lasted...



1

WIN SOME RUMPO! (or not)

Weyheygeralloadotho! Yusi! It's that video!! BANNED by a nation! INVENTED by George Michael wearing not very much clobber at all! And Bitz, being a "liberal" sort of a "thing" has 50 "I Want Your Sex" videos under the floorboards of the "office" to give away to all you perv-viewers. Acknowled, the video has a "rating" of 15 which means that it's not very perry in the least and a lot of people have been getting their odds in a rumpo about the "odd" bare thigh and the "like". So! And there's 50 moody 'n' misty gigantic posters to go with them. A question: what does George Michael's girlfriend Kathy "do" for a living? Is she: a) a bed-pan designer; b) a stripper; c) a make-up artist; or d) a beauty therapist? (When entering state whether you require Betamax or VHS).



2

WIN A HAT! (or not)

Guuuuu! It's Ver Curiosity is a new single "Mazins" in a "limited edition" fold-out 'n' fold-out for quite a while sleeve! There's 50 of these rarities to be won and that's really happenin', man, or whatever it is. A question: what did Migl used to sell in Carnaby Street before he became rich 'n' famous 'n' handsome? For Was it: a) fluffy green hamsters with 'I've Been To Carnaby Street' on them; b) candy-floss; c) rubik cubes or d) nothing, but he did once busk there with nothing but a kazoo and a yo-yo for "accompaniment"?



3

WIN A TENNIS RACKET! (or not)

Bill! Thwick! "Ooooooh, what a glorious lob!" Wimbledon, eh? Where would it be without Whispering Dan Ackroyd, or whatever his name is? And where would it be without that bastion of freckly-nosed 'n' flame-haired Germanic genius that is Boris Becker? And so it is that Bitz proudly presents a tribute to his glorious lobs (whatever they are): 25 Boris Becker Sweatshirts! Wear them on the "courts" and become instantly brilliant! Hang them on the washing line and watch 'em dry! 25 Boris Becker t-shirts are to be snaffled as well, all bearing his name! A question: how tall is "Boris"? Is he: a) 6'4"; b) 6'6"; c) 6'1" or d) he's only 5'4" but he's a "nets" of the cameraman who uses a spook-leers to make him look taller?



4

WIN THE SOUNDS OF THE SIXTIES! (it's true)

It's the greatest '60s soul LP ever created in the history of anything! For "Hits Revival: The Original Hits By The Original Stars" is a compilation of all those '60s tunes everyone seems to be doing "cover versions" of these days. Hence!! We have The Supremes, Bill Withers, Sam Cooke, The Four Tops, Ken Boothe, Marvin Gaye plus James Brown and Jackie Wilson "classics" etc. A question: which pop group recently had a hit with Bill Withers' "Lean On Me"? Was it: a) Red Box; b) A-ha; c) The Turtles; or d) Club Nouveau?



5

WIN A FISH! (or not)

Marilyn, viewers, as well as being, like, an amazin' concept, man, are a bunch of swizzlers. They've invented one of those "puzzles" whereby you swirl lots of "things" about in a bit of round plastic and try to fit all the "things" into a slightly bigger "thing" and Bitz can't do it so it must be impossible!! Bah! Bitz DEFINES you viewers to do it! So it's going to give away 20 of the sinkers and the first person to write in with photographic evidence of getting it right will win copies of the new Marillion LP "Clutching At Straws" plus 20 rather decent Marillion t-shirts. A question: Which "sensible" toy does Fish of Marillion play with when he's at a home on his "tod" and feels a mazin' concept, man, coming on? Is it: a) fuzzy felt; b) Kerplunk; c) Scalextric or d) blow football?



6

WIN THE TIME! (or not)

Time is a never-ending spiral, a vortex, a quite good thing to wear on one's wrist when one's black-pudding pie is in the oven and you have to get home afore it is burnt to a piece of charcoal which wouldn't be very tasty and would probably send one to hospital for a very long time if scooped in desperation. So! It is to avoid such unpleasant situations that Bitz "affords" you 25 Lorus watches. Not just any old Lorus watches, mind, but Lorus Sports Watches with very nice grey 'n' green cloth straps which are also water resistant. The watch, that is, not the cloth strap. And Lorus Rainbow Watches with spook-straps! Simply snap the bits of colourific plastic together in one's very own choice of "design" and voila! A question: if it's time for Bitz to get up in the morning (i.e. a minute to mid-day har har), what time is it in L.A. (man)? Is it: a) a minute to midnight; b) a minute to 7 a.m.; c) a minute to 4 a.m. or d) a minute to 23pm 'cos they use "lunny" time there?

Send your answers on separate tennis rackets for each competition to: **Smash Hits "How To Have Mazin' Rumpo With A Fish To The Sounds Of Ver Sixties With A Stupid Hat On And Tell The Time To A Tennis Racket" Competition!!!**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to get there by July 14.

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PHILIPS



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"SIMPLE" INSTRUCTIONS

1. Cut out the coupon on the right.
2. Fetch the coupon you cut out of the last issue of *Smash Hits* and have probably put on the mantelpiece next to a very embarrassing photo of you when you were six which your parents show to all your friends . . .
3. Send both coupons and a stamped addressed envelope inside another envelope addressed to: Smash Hits Badge Bonanza P.O. Box 84 Peterborough PE2 0YJ
4. Wait "up to 28 days".
5. That's it!

WHAT IF I MISSED LAST ISSUE'S COUPON?

Well you're a bit of a clot, aren't you? But, just to show how endlessly forgiving we are here at *Smash Hits* we'll be printing an extra coupon next issue. Hurrah!



* A Boring Person writes: The possession of a "garden path" is a not a necessary prerequisite for taking advantage of this offer.

THE FASHION SENSATION THAT'S A-CONQUERED THE NATION!



The *Smash Hits* t-shirt – as modelled by the "stars" – is, unbelievably, *still* available. And it *still* comes in one preposterously large size, is printed on both back and front, incorporates the award-winning slogan "Smash Hits: Likin' The Way You Look And Lookin' The Way You Like" and brings good luck to you whenever you wear it!* How do you get it? Easy peasy!

1. Fill in your name and address on the coupon below.
2. Make out a cheque or postal order to *Smash Hits T-Shirt Offer* for just £4.99 per t-shirt.
3. Send both to: *Smash Hits T-Shirt Offer*, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough, PE2 0UF.
4. Wait 28 days.
5. Shzami! (?)

● If you don't want to cut up *Smash Hits* just write your name and address clearly on a separate piece of paper and enclose it with your cheque.

* A Boring Legal! Person writes: Except when it doesn't . . .



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ADDRESS _____

To: *Smash Hits T-Shirt Offer*, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF.

TAKE:

1 WASTELAND 2 PET SHOP BOYS 3 DEADLY SINS 4 MONKS

... and what have you got? "Beats me," says William Shaw, "but I hope they don't eat all of that vegetable crumble."

This is very, very eerie indeed. The Pet Shop Boys have told us to come to this bizarre, deserted place of East London wasteland covered in weeds and bits of scrap metal. All that there seems to be here is a huge empty old dock and a couple of derelict warehouses and... hold on. Through the gloomy light in one warehouse we can just about make out something going on. There's a whole load of monks speaking about!!! Ooooo! And there's some bloke who looks a bit like a tramp tied up in chains. Crispest it's Neil Tennant. And now some bloke in a funny black hat and grubby clothes is going up and talking to Neil Tennant! Lawdy! It's Chris Lowe and we didn't even recognise him. How very embarrassing. Slowly it all becomes crystal clear. The Pet Shop Boys are half way through filming the video to their brand new single "It's A Sin", and it's all quite the spookiest set up ever.

"Alright," booms the director (who's actually Derek Jarman, responsible for snoot-art films like *Caravaggio* and *Jubilee* and some sort of videos for The Smiths). "Everybody take an hour for lunch. Be back on the set by two o'clock."

So Chris and Neil amble off to a rather tacky caravan that's perked next to the warehouse. So, what's all this about then? Neil tucks into a portion of vegetable crumble. "The song's called 'It's A Sin', you see. It's our oldest song and we always had this idea that when we did the video for it I was going to be burned at a stake and Chris was going to be the man who lights the pyre, like some inquisition thing. I just like the idea of it. It's not the sort of thing that normally happens on videos. "It would be quite nice," we'd

use a rubber effigy of me for the last scene when I was stuck on the pyre and there would be blood pouring out of it... but then, of course, it wouldn't have got on *Saturday Superstore* - oops! Sorry, it's *Wicked*."

"It'd probably get shown on *Network Seven*," laughs Chris. "... so we had to take out that bit. But we've got people like Ron Moody (*famous actor who starred in the musical Oliver!*) as the judge... and all these people dressed as The Seven Deadly Sins who look brilliant. There's Envy who's painted green, Anger, Gluttony, Pride, Avarice, Lust - everyone's favourite... and um, whatever the other one is..."

They scratch their heads. Just what is the other deadly sin? "U2?" suggest Chris, a touch spitefully. Neil splutters his vegetable crumble. Chris



Neil getting made up to look like a miserably shaver.

collapses in stitches and it's a long while before either of them can say anything.

"Gluttony's the best one anyway," continues Neil once he's pulled himself together, "because she's got this costume made of fruit and she eats her costume with all this juice dripping down her face."

Um. "I think that the idea behind the song was that I was brought up as a Catholic - I want to a Catholic school and that makes

you very conscious of the idea of sin. Like a venial sin is a minor sin and a mortal sin will kill your soul off so that you go to hell when you die. It's impossible to live up to."

So are you terribly guilt-laden then? "Not really, but, as they say, it comes back to you as you get older."

"The Grants!" blurts Chris. "Yes, look at the Grant family in *Brookside*," chortles Neil. "This is a really enjoyable video to do," says Chris. "The first one we did - 'Opportunities' - was absolutely terrible to do. We had to start about seven in the morning and I actually didn't get in front of a camera until three the following morning. I was really furious. I was still a bit nerked by the time we did the second one 'West End Girls'."

Neil interrupts: "I don't think the directors ever got over the time that Chris said to them 'I've got to go to the doctor's at half past two'. The directors said: 'You can't! We're making a video!!!' And Chris said 'I've got to go, I've got an appointment.' " "But they're getting better as we go along. When we made 'Suburban' ma and Chris had to sit on the sofa with this police dog and I was sitting there miming..."

"The dog was looking at Neil as if he was mad," giggles Chris, "and..."

"Suddenly a timid face pops round the door 'Excuse me,' it pipes. 'Are there any monks in here?'"

"No, no monks," answers Neil as everybody dissolves into mirth at the very idea.

"Everyone back on the set, please." Neil and Chris duly shuffle out of the caravan back to the set. "Do any monks need their make-up touched up?" comes a cry. What a rum video this is turning out to be...



The worst thing about making videos is all the waiting around! Every passing toilet in all the make-up regions.



All of the monks were played by actors who'd been chosen because they had strong, gaunt faces.



It's very sad, this area where we shot the video," says Neil. "There have been docks here for hundreds of years and now the place is deserted."



Neil trying to look terribly 'caustic' for all the victims of sin he's encountered recently.



He's played by Steven Lister, who'd been the first I wore for 'West End Girls'.



▲ **Neil:** "We don't often dress up as pop stars in our videos." **Chris:** "We do, and about this, he took like *Amery's* [sic]. We don't have a movie in *1970* at all at the time to check that our hair's right," he chuckles. "And there's no reality in it, so ha!"



▲ "Some people say our videos are being plundered for... but at least they're not parodies. Stealing pop videos."



▲ **Chris** and **Neil** having very serious talks. "The video's a girlhearted look at six really, so he ha!" chuckles Chris.



▲ **Neil:** "Why the fire? Well, I've always liked the story of *John of Arc...* the play, the film." "The song by *Q&A*," interrupts Chris scathingly.

ANGER



▲ **Neil:** "I didn't realize anger was a deadly sin. It means that Chris will end up in Hell, so ha!"

GLUTTONY



▲ "She's the best one - she's got this obscene mode of fruit."

PRIDE



▲ "Played by a handsome Greek with a peacock on her head."

LUST



▲ **Neil:** "Everyone's favorite."

AVARICE



▲ **Chris:** "This is *Beggie Field* who's a famous painter. He's a friend of yours isn't he, **Neil?**"

SLOTH



▲ *XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX*

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KNABACK

The Smash Hits "Pass the dialithium crystals, matey" Department Presents:

The Star*Trek

Against all the odds, *Star Trek* has become a magnificent TV "legend". To the untrained eye it doesn't appear much; basically, in every episode Captain Kirk lands on a planet which looks like a not-very-well-disguised TV studio, falls in love with a scantily-clad foxtress, narrowly avoids a deeply unconvincing landslide of plastic "rocks", has a bit of hassle with some remarkably human-looking aliens, saves the entire planet, gets beamed up just in the nick of time (leaving the foxtress behind), and still has enough energy left to impart a merry quip and a meaningful "moral" at the end. And yet this just adds to *Star Trek's* charm; the programme works because, despite its apparent ricketyness, the scripts, characters and actors are all completely brilliant. It is, in short, a work of genius. Yet, strange to say, it was nearly never made at all.

Star Trek was invented by a bloke called Gene Roddenberry, who used to be a police sergeant before writing scripts for "cult" '60s TV shows such as *Doctor Kildare* and *Police Story*. Then, in 1963, he came up with the idea of a "believable" adult science fiction series, with the same characters every week and a "philosophical message" as well - none of which had been done before. The TV companies weren't too keen on the idea - they were worried that viewers might be shocked to see so many races working together, and complained that Mr Spock looked too "satanic". (In early publicity pictures his pointed ears and eyebrows were elbushed out, for fear that people would be offended by them.)

In 1964 Roddenberry eventually found a company willing to back him, and the result was a "pilot" episode called *The Cage*, which had different characters and actors from those we know today (a

bloke called Jeff Hunter played Captain Kirk, known then as Christopher T. Pike). It had taken 10 months to make, cost a fortune - and got rejected by the TV company for being "too cerebral". I.e. they thought it would go over the heads of viewers. However they *did* like it enough to commission a second pilot, which was accepted. This featured the present characters and thus, in 1966, the "legend" that is *Star Trek* was launched.

In these early days everything was rather makeshift, since there was never enough money or time to go round. Worse, the show kept being screened when nobody watched TV, so that although it had a large and loyal following, it never did very well in the TV ratings. After only two series it was nearly dropped, but the response from the fans was so overwhelming - demonstrations outside the studio, thousands of letters a day, etc. - that eventually the TV company relented and went ahead with a third series. But that really was to be the last ever series of *Star Trek*. In 1969, after a total of 79 episodes had been made, the programme was scrapped due to poor ratings.

Ironically, *Star Trek* has had the last laugh. Rather than go sprawling down the galectic dumber, it has become ever more popular, and is now such a cult in America that some TV stations show an episode every night of the week. There are millions of *Star Trek* societies all over the world (devoted fans are called "Trekkies"), loads of *Star Trek*-related books and toys - and now, of course, the four massively successful *Star Trek* films. The only horrible part of this heart-warming story is that there are rumours that a swanky new version of the series is about to be made, with completely different actors. The original cast might all be about a million years old by now, but without them *Star Trek* just won't be the same.

STAR TREK - THE M



A Captain James T. Kirk of the USS Enterprise (William Shatner): A quite tubby bloke who bosses everyone about, with lots of rights and gets all the best girls.



A Montgomery "Scotty" Scott (James Doohan): The chief engineer, who spends all his time beaming people up, saying "Och, it cannae be done, Captain," and trying to stop the Enterprise exploding.



A Ensign Pavel Chekov (Walter Koenig): The Russians concluded that there was no Soviet character (then), so he got lumped in. Was originally meant to be an English-accent Beate-type!

STAR TREK - THE FAN CLUBS...

There are about 17 different clubs operating in Britain, all offering slightly different services and points of view, and about twice a year the really dedicated Trekkies get together at big conventions. Here are a few of the clubs:

A "Boots" in "Actors": "Fear not, his maiden - I'll save you with my still-carbon!"

A "Spock": Captain Kirk and Spock in a typical "It's like, like, get rid of us here!" bit.



* Story

MAIN CHARACTERS...



▲ **Mr Spock (Leonard Nimoy):** A half-Vulcan, half-human who pretends to be very cold and logical but is secretly a bit of a cry-baby. In a sense, with pride (but they fancy him anyway).



▲ **Dr. Leonard 'Bones' McCoy (DeForest Kelley):** A slightly grumpy doctor who mutas with Spocky argues with Spock all the time and can't wear people with a suit collar.



▲ **Mr Sulu (George Takei):** Supposed to be a helmsman, i.e. he steers the Enterprise and fires lots of guns. Says 'I'm Captain' and not much else. One captured a lot.



▲ **Lieutenant Uhura (Nichelle Nichols):** A so-called 'Communications Officer' who doesn't do much but wears a short skirt. Her name means 'freedom' in Swahili (or something).

● What on "earth" is that record about? Who are the Klingons? And why do billions of people swear that *Star Trek* – a tacky science fiction series made about 20 years ago is the best TV programme ever?

- Interplanetary correspondent: Vici "Space, the final frontier" MacDonald
- Special thanks to Jackie Clarke of the New Enterprise Fan Club.

STAR TREK – THE VIDEO COMPETITION



▲ Spock and Captain Kirk as passengers meet after leaving the Enterprise. Helpful Bob...

▲ The nasty nurse who will almost Spoock! But with Star Trek, Spocky... almost (Klingon Vulcans).



▲ "Bones": Well, Sets, looks like it's time for you to be captured again!"

▲ Captain Kirk: "Lieutenant! How many times have I got to tell you to get some bones out of it!"

● Hurrah! You can now get some of the original *Star Trek* TV programmes on video. They're released by CIC Video and cost a mere £3.99 each, which is a birrova snip as they'd say on Rigel 11 if they had any mouths or "bodoids" (which they don't, being formless jellyoids or something).

Even better, *Smash Hits* has got some of them to give away: 25 copies of *The Cage*, the original hour-long "pilot" show which is v. rare and features some bloke who no-one ever heard of again as Captain Kirk, plus 25 copies of the first two proper *Star Trek* episodes (featuring Sir William Shatner) – "Where No Man Has Gone Before" and "The Corbomite Manoeuvre". Utterly cosmopolitan, both of them.

So just answer this question: what happens to the USS Enterprise when it travels at a speed of Warp Factor 8? Does it: a) go quite fast; b) start to wobble about a bit; c) explode or d) turn into a giant sponge pudding?

Answers on a dead Klingon to *Smash Hits Beam Me Up Scotty Competition*, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF, *The Cosmiverse, Outer Space*, to get here by *Star date* July 14. First 25 correct answers out of the nearest parallel universe win a pair of "vide". Spook!

● **The New Enterprise Star Trek Fan Club**, 12 Jessop Close, Leasingham, Sleaford, Lincs.

● **Beyond Antares**, 56 Spring Lane, Bishopstoke, Eastleigh, Hants.

● **Star Trek Action Group**, 30 Kirkdale Green, Ry: Hill, Newcastle Upon Tyne

● **Federation Information Bureau**, 30 Woodcote House, Queen Street, Hitchin, Herts

● Don't forget – don't send any money straight away but remember to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.



CONTINUED

THE FIRM SPOOK FACTS

- The Firm pretend to come from the Spiral Nebula in deepest space, but are actually based rather closer. Walkinstown, deepest East London, to be precise.
- Their spokesperson claims to be an alien called Ron Spook, but actually he's called Tony Thorpe.
- The last time The Firm had a hit was with 'Arthur Daley' ('E's Alright') in 1982. In those days Tony said he was an ex-convict called Ronnie Sykes.
- The truth is that in the '70s he was guffered with squawky-voiced glam-bubblegum group The Rubettes, who wore the most revolting flapaway 'irews' and spewgusting 'capes' known to man (or alien)...



▲ The Rubettes in their full, flapaway 'glory' - Matt's Tony Thorpe balancing his glasses on his nose in the centre.

STAR TREK SPOOK FACTS

- The USS Enterprise was nearly called USS Yorktown, whilst James T. Kirk started life as Robert T. April.
- The USS Enterprise is 417' wide, 347' long, weighs 150,000 tons and can travel for 16 years without stopping. Not surprisingly, it never lands on a planet's surface.
- The USS Enterprise you see in the TV show is actually a 14' long fully detailed plastic model, complete with flashing lights and motor.



- The most very horrible aliens in Star Trek are the Klingons, who think that cruelty is admirable, honour is depreciable, and who view women as "sometimes-useful animals".

- It took five days to get Spock's false ears right. Even then they hurt him and took 1½ hours to put on.

- At first, Leonard Nimoy was worried that wearing pointy ears would destroy his career as a "serious" actor. He was promised that if by the 13th episode he still felt the same, Spock would undergo plastic surgery to make him look "normal". (He didn't.)



- The producers once fooled Leonard Nimoy into thinking they wanted him to have plastic surgery to make his own ears pointed, thus saving time in make-up...

- The original Star Trek set was built next to the men's loo, so every time it was flushed it ruined the scene. In the end a guard had to be placed outside the lavatory whenever filming was in progress.

THE FIRM



Star trekkin' across the universe
On the Starship Enterprise under Captain Kirk
Star trekkin' across the universe
Boldly going forward 'cause we can't find reverse

(Intentional lyrics report)

There's Klingons on the starboard bow
Starboard bow starboard bow
There's Klingons on the starboard bow
Starboard bow Jim

(Analysis Mr Spock)

It's life Jim but not as we know it
Not as we know it not as we know it
It's life Jim but not as we know it
Not as we know it Captain

REPEAT UNIVERSE

Star trekkin' across the universe
On the Starship Enterprise under Captain Kirk
Star trekkin' across the universe
Boldly going forward still can't find reverse

(Medical update Dr McCoy)

It's worse than that he's dead Jim
Dead Jim dead Jim
It's worse than that he's dead Jim
Dead Jim dead

REPEAT SPOCK AND UNIVERSE VERSES

(Starship Captain James T. Kirk)

Ah we come in peace shoot to kill
Shoot to kill shoot to kill
We come in peace shoot to kill
Shoot to kill men

REPEAT MCCOY AND SPOCK VERSES

There's Klingons on the starboard bow
Starboard bow starboard bow
There's Klingons on the starboard bow
Scrape them off Jim

Star trekkin' across the universe
On the Starship Enterprise under Captain Kirk
Star trekkin' across the universe
Boldly going forward and things are getting worse

(Ensign room Mr Scott)

Ye cannae change the laws of physics
Laws of physics laws of physics
Ye cannae change the laws of physics
Laws of physics Jim

Ah we come in peace shoot to kill
Shoot to kill shoot to kill
We come in peace shoot to kill
Scotty beam me up

REPEAT MCCOY AND SPOCK VERSES

(Surgical supplies)

Ye cannae change the script Jim
Och see you Jimmy
It's worse than that it's physics Jim
Bridge to engine room: warp factor nine
Or if I give her any more she'll blow Cap't

REPEAT CHANGES TO MAKE

Words and music by Lister D/Gaer
Reproduced by permission Bar Music
On Ark Records

- Dr "Bonez" McCoy's medical instruments are actually futuristic salt shakers, paintbrush, silver. Doctors used to write in and say how practical they looked...

- Star Trek was originally to feature an icily logical female character called 'Number One'. However audiences couldn't accept a woman in command, so she became a weedy nurse and Spock got her personality instead.

- Mr Spock is a 'talented' "ass hero" (i.e. he's quite good at the Vulcan harp). He also plays a mean game of 3-dimensional chess.

- Leonard Nimoy had to have half of his eyebrows shaved off for the part of Spock. His false ones were made of yak's hair (taken, tact fans, from the animal's belly)...

- Mr Spock has a complete spook-body. His heart is on the lower right-hand side and he has green blood. He can also "mind-read" (i.e. be at one with other beings' thoughts) but the effort practically kills him.

- Mr Spock is a vegan (i.e. doesn't eat meat, fish or any "dairy" products).

- Someone once had the bright idea that all Vulcan names should, like Spock, begin with 'Sp', end with 'k', and have five letters. Some suggestions were: Spook, Spert, Splok, Spunk and Spayk (??). Not a very good idea at all, actually...

- For the first episode, eight phaser guns were made at a cost of \$7,000. When they arrived they looked so useless that they had to be done all over again...

- The males in the cast were meant to have weird "futuristic" hairstyles, but they objected. They were allowed to get away with just having pointy side so-called "boards" instead...

- The censors were very strict. Amongst other things, open-mouthed kissing (blee) was banned, you weren't allowed to see too much of a snake's (s), and there were to be absolutely no female belly-buttons on view whatsoever (except there were sometimes).



- The sparking effect which the transporter beam made when people "beam up" was created by dropping aluminium dust into a light beam.



- Every main Star Trek character has his or her own "theme music", played whenever they're on the screen.

- "Alien" foodstuffs were created by painting ordinary fruit in 'weird colours' (i.e. blue celery - yum!).

- The crew's anatomies were made of such crap material that they shrank every time they were washed.

- No zips, buttons or hooks-and-eyes were allowed to be seen on clothing, since it was considered "un-futuristic". Consequently actors sometimes had to be sewn into their costumes - and unsewn again if they wanted to go to the loo!



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'its better to travel'
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LIVING IN A BOX



Scales of Justice

Everybody every day tries to tip the scales of justice
Hey doctor
No no no no oh

You step on me I step on you
But you pull end push me to the ground whenever you want to
Money's in money's out
I gotta keep on falling over the red line

I see what I see my eyes not deceiving
I feel what I feel a colder heart beating
I'm not giving up oh

Everybody every day tries to tip the scales of justice
Everybody every day tries to tip the scales of justice

Tip the scales of justice oh

You've taken my car you've taken my home
There's nothing left here that I I can call my own
I don't believe the pleasure's yours
There's too many faces hiding not enough open doors

REPEAT CHORUS

The devil you know the devil you don't
It's better to face him then turn away
You know what to do now it's your turn to play oh oh

REPEAT CHORUS

I can't take it no more
Everybody every day tries to tip the scales of justice
Everybody every day tries to tip the scales of justice
Tip the scales of justice tell them about it

I can't get in front I can't get ahead
REPEAT TO END

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NEIL
TENNANT

CHRIS
LOWE

PET
SHOP
BOYS



When I look back upon my life
It's always with a sense of shame
I've always been the one to blame

For everything I long to do
No matter when or where or who
Has one thing in common too

CHORUS
It's e i t's e i t's e i t's a sin
It's a sin
Everything I've ever done
Everything I ever do
Every place I've ever been
Everywhere I'm going to
It's e sin

At school they taught me how to be
So pure in thought and word and deed
They didn't quite succeed

For everything I long to do
No matter when or where or who
Has one thing in common too

REPEAT CHORUS

Father forgive me
I tried not to do it
Turned over a new leaf
Then tore right through it
Whatever you taught me
I didn't believe it
Father you taught me
'Cause I didn't care
And I still don't understand

So I look back upon my life
Forever with a sense of shame
I've always been the one to blame

For everything I long to do
No matter when or where or who
Has one thing in common too

REPEAT CHORUS

It's e i t's a i t's a i t's a sin
It's e i t's e i t's e i t's e sin

Words and music by Neil Tennant and Chris Lowe ● Reproduced by permission Gage Music Ltd/
10 Music Ltd ● On Parlophone Records

THE LIVING DAYLIGHTS

Hey driver where we going
I swear my nerves are showing
Set my hopes up way too high
The living's in the way we die

Comes the morning
And the headlights fade in rain
Hundred thousand people I'm the one they frame
I've been waiting long for one of us to say
Save the darkness let it never fade away

CHORUS
Oh the living daylight
Oh the living daylight
(The living daylight)

Alight hold on tight now
It's down down to the wire
Set your hopes up way too high
The living's in the way we die

Comes the morning and the headlights fade away
Hundred thousand changes everything's the same
I've been waiting long for one of us to say
Save the darkness let it never fade away

REPEAT CHORUS

Oh the living daylight (the living daylight)

Comes the morning and the headlights fade away
Hundred thousand people I'm the one they frame

REPEAT CHORUS

(The living daylight)
Set your hopes up way too high
(The living daylight)
The living's in the way we die

REPEAT TO FADE



Photo: G. D. Cook

Words and music by John Barry/Pat Waaktaar ● Reproduced by permission SIBK Songs/ATV Music
● On Warner Brothers Records

The Pleasure Principle

I promise
I'll be worth the wait
I'll be worth the wait
I promise I promise

You might think I'm crazy but I'm serious
It's better you know now
What I thought was happiness was only full-time bliss
You can take a bow

It was all just one big night out on the town
Peding in your limousine
We turn right and I say wrong
Which brings us to a stop
As the light is changing

CHORUS

Oh my meter's running so I've got to go now
It's the pleasure principle oh oh oh
It's the pleasure principle oh oh oh
It's the pleasure principle oh oh oh

It's true you want to build your life on guarantees
Hey take a ride in a big yellow taxi
I'm not here to test your insecurities
I wanted you to love me

This has become an all too familiar scene
It's not the first time I've paid the fare
Where'd you get the idea of maternal possession
Thank you for the ride nowhere

REPEAT CHORUS

I know what you mean to me
Baby this is nowhere
You know what became between you and me
Human differential

It's the principle of pleasure
Oh oh oh oh it's the pleasure principle
Principle oh oh oh

You may say that I'm no good
I wouldn't trust your looks baby if I could
I got too many things I wanna do
Before I'm through hey yeah

It's the pleasure principle
It's the pleasure principle
The pleasure principle
After all the love that we've been through
After all you've put me through yeah hey yeah

Love me love me yeah love me yeah please oh oh
The pleasure principle oh oh oh oh
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Words and music by Morris Morf
Reproduced by permission EMI Music Publishing Ltd
On A&M Records

Photo: J. A. Cass

JANET JACKSON

Redrain

Peter Gabriel

The new single

7" PGS4 Side A - Red Rain
Side B - GAGA I go swimming
instrumental

12" PGS4 12 Side A - Red Rain
Side B1 - GAGA
Side B2 - Walk Through The Fire



COMPETITION WINNERS

Talking Heads (May 20)

- Correct answer c) bucket.
- Ten winners of a pair of radio headphones and a 12" copy of "Radio Head" are: **Tracy McCartney**, Newtownards; **Simon Rogers**, Gogley; **Guy Lucchi**, Urmston; **Jeanette Wallace**, Ryde; **Clara Murray**, Egypt Hill; **Kata Arrowsmith**, Weston Coyney; **E. Singleton**, Norwich; **T. Brumpton**, Bridgend; **C. Pearson**, Guisborough; **Anna Murdock**, Kirkcubrighton.
- The next 15 win the single: **J. Jackson**, Urmston; **Philip Hibbart**, Lytham St. Annes; **Joanna Simms**, Wall Heath; **Tania Kidd**, Inverelthen; **Emma Marrabia**, Dagenham; **D. Kar**, Newhaven; **Claire Lapington**, Copel Wng; **Susan Evans**, Lyndale Park; **Joanna Parker**, Borking; **Jana Bowdan**, Otterton; **Tony James**, Salford; **Linda Blew**, Fome; **Sam Sanby**, Bodoch Chase; **Carly Williamson**, Burton; **Gavin Kean**, Dreywall.

Photon (June 3)

- Correct answer c) Shuntakobtshehuda.
- The winner of the Battle Game is **R.T. Brown**, Ramham and the winner of the smaller game is **Niall McBrida**, Cookestown.

U2 (June 3)

- Correct answer d) the other one.
- Twenty-five winners of an LP and the "take" are: **Chris Sharwood**, North Berwick; **Adrian Wort**, Mount Hill; **Mark Nicholas**, Eastern Green; **Sara Branch**, Dolwyddelan; **Louisa Bargan**, Malahide; **Rachal Evans**,

Gosport; **Vicki Cooke**, Newcastle; **Katherine Cunningham**, Hampstead; **K. Palmer**, Fareham; **Stefanie Lova**, Gosforth; **Simon Docharty**, Mingsay; **Sarah Naylor**, Pudding Norton; **Sinaad Casey**, Omagh; **Barbara Crosswell**, Ruslip; **Jo Rogers**, Morfield; **Sarah Ghichastar**, Meeswood; **Ray O'Callaghan**, Rochesdon; **C.A. Sextar**, Head of Muir; **R. Harry**, West Mirsso; **L. Edwards**, Kidderminster; **M. Linkstun**, Edinburgh; **Margaret Comington**, West Bromwich; **J. Keates**, Leeds; **Vincent Hanry**, Clontarf; **D.D. Waterhouse**, Burbege

Zodiac Mindwarp (June 3)

- Correct answer: none of them; it was live.
- Ten winners of a radio hat and a 12" single of "Prime Mover" are: **K. Tansley**, Forest Hills; **Marcel Aarts**, Surrey; **Stephen Goff**, Skene; **Sacha Goughan**, Plumstead; **Stephan Mann**, Weston Favell; **Iola Mair Davies**, Glan Conry; **Edwin Mahlman**, Pratchick; **Sarah Moran**, Henfield; **Roy Castia's Racer Braaking Fast**, Dovercourt; **Mark Drinkwater**, Cammerthen.
- The next 15 win the single: **Jonathan Spira**, Headington; **Tina Baraham**, Dulwich; **Lynn Ducia**, Edinburgh; **Matthew Dawson**, Lincoln; **Amanda Garland**, Chessington; **M. Horbury**, Wakefield; **Paul Blackledge**, Chorley; **Paul Richardson**, Brunswick Green; **Mitch**, Cleethorpes; **Edward Sutherland**, Hooe; **Sara Lister**, Wetherby;

Chris Webb, Chertsey; **F. Ahmad**, Clayhall; **Wandy Curation**, Teymouth; **Andrew Stokes**, Alvechurch.

Duran Duran (June 3)

- Correct answer a) Nigel.
- Twenty-five winners of a signed tour programme, t-shirt and LP are: **Laur Burgess**, Sherborne; **Katie Bayliss**, Hove; **Anita Moss**, Swindon; **Karen Kelly**, Cork; **A. Lawrence**, Maben; **Christina Russell**, Belfast; **Mark Wadgawood**, Hunters Hill; **Farah Adib**, Forest Gate; **Hilary Fullock**, Sidcup; **L. McWilliam**, Chester; **Sarah-Jane Stacey**, Rushington; **Joanna Worlay**, Langley Mill; **Darran Spitar**, Bow; **Amanda Hart**, Rugby; **Claire Cardan**, Stourport-on-Severn; **Susanna Stawardson**, Stourport-on-Severn; **Claire Rankin**, Waterloo; **Elsaine Raya**, Chingford; **Lucas Underwood**, New Duston; **Kirsty Phillips**, St Neots; **Natalia Doddan**, Bridgewater; **Daff Hadar**, Alconbury; **M. Crisp**, Beckenham; **Fiona Trott**, Ironbridge; **Suzanna and Rosy**, Market Drayton.

Swing Out Sister (June 3)

- Correct answer b) 79 miles.
- Five winners of a bag and signed LP are: **G. Hirst**, Wellington; **Louisa Smallman**, Sandbach; **Beverly Whitcliffe**, Blackpool; **Nancy Chang**, Spital; **Elizabeth Crust**, Chiswick.
- The next 20 win the LP: **Robecca Franklin**, Ddicut; **Royshraa Sattani**, Gandhill; **Julia Mason**,


Sywell; **Jason Hughes**, Mold; **Lorna Platt**, Liverpool; **L. Batas**, Ipswich; **Paula Trodd**, Aldershot; **Rhodri Davies**, Leeds 17; **Andrew Ras**, Loughborough; **Martin Ling**, Ponders End; **Patar Loraina**, Heswell; **John Flynn**, Liverpool; **Noel Bann**, Birstall; **Jana Gilliflan**, Larkham; **N. Christie**, Mastick; **L.J. Wilson**, Leeds 7; **Diana Patsalides**, Ware; **Helen Filas**, Waterloo; **Lee Mason**, Sywell; **Michael East**, Bramley; **A. McNally**, Dewsbury; **Alison Rigby**, Wornington; **Stephan Burton**, Downend; **Nicola Smith**, Dursley; **Gillian Riley**, Fleet Fen.

Stan Campbell (June 3)

- Correct answer c) The Stigocaurus.
- Ten winners of a shirt, LP and single are: **Majjola Burch**, London N7; **Marie Brown**, Oxford; **Julia Tuddanham**, St Albans; **M. Jonas**, Dunston; **Nathaniel Kidd**, Huntingdon; **A.T. Hughes**, Fallowfield; **Geoffrey Robb**, Boleston; **Grant Batt**, Hamilton; **Justin Barratt**, Peterston-s-Ely; **Michael Bast**, Bramley.
- The next 15 win the single: **Bryan Bennett**, Oaldy; **Simon Davies**, Bagshot; **H. Taylor**, Burton-on-Trent; **T. O'Connell**, North Kenton; **J. Lindsay**, Springhill; **Mal Collins**, Upton; **Katy Armstrong**, Granoside; **L. Varty**, Wilton; **Lisa Dawson**, Stanington; **S. Warburton**, Thornton; **V. Hyda**, Fifth Station; **E.J. Smith**, Welwyn Garden City; **Clara Strickland**, Leeds 15; **John Toldad**, Adel; **Malania Hird**, Felsdon.

mantronic

SCREAM

BRAND NEW VERSION ON 7" (TEN 169) AND EXTENDED 12" (TENT 169) 

Are A-ha Still The Greatest Pop Group In The World?



Three years ago they were penniless, living in London on salt and pepper sandwiches. Two years ago their first single "Take On Me" had flopped twice and they were ready to chuck this pop lark in. A year ago they'd had number ones all over the world and were possibly the most swooned-over and unbelievably famous pop toffs ever. And now...?

Are we worried that it might be all over soon? pondered Morten earnestly. He's just been asked whether he worries about the day when A-ha are no longer one of the most famous pop groups on earth. You see, last year A-ha were voted – by a sizeable majority – the "Best Group" in that barometer of pop celebrity *The Smash Hits Annual Readers' Poll*, and into what's more Morten scooped both "Best Singer" and "Most Fanciable Male". The world had gone completely A-ha bonkers.

Now, though, all that seems to be changing. For a start, we've hardly heard of them since their

last British dates way back in January. And the single before "The Living Daylights", "Manhattan Skyline" didn't even make it into the Top Ten. What's more, the last six months have seen a whole new crop of pop stars lugging on to the scene, people like Cunniffy Killed The Cat, Terence "Trent" D'Arby and Wet Wet Wet who all suddenly sprung up from nowhere. So do A-ha ever find themselves worrying about a day when they will slide down into pop's legendary dumpster like so many before them?

"No, no, no," responds Morten. "We don't worry about things like that. Factors outside the group don't affect us. Nothing's going to give us the elbow. If we want to keep going we will. Nothing's going to worry us. I think the band's still very strong and as long as we feel very inspired then we'll keep going. Nothing outside – no competition – is ever going to change that."

Hurrah!

When it comes to the "keeping going" bit, that certainly appears to be true. No sooner have A-ha recovered from their last mammoth nine month tour than – biiip! – they're off again. On the day we meet up they've just been preparing for a few "gigs" in Japan, and there are already plans to play lots of concerts in Britain in December and next January.

To rehearse for their shows A-ha have rented a big old concert hall in London's Brixton and they've spent the day running through their new stage act in front of a completely deserted auditorium. By mid-afternoon they've finally finished, and, after Mags has spent half an hour sitting cross-legged on the floor sorting out bits of his keyboards, all three of them retire to a rather shabby dressing room backstage. Outside the door of the room waits their manager, a chap called Terry Slater and the two rather burly minders who've travelled everywhere with the group over the last year or so. "Yes, we're off on tour again, announces Morten. "More than a year, has gone since we last went out."

"So you survived the last nine months tour without going completely bonkers then? You didn't fall horribly ill or anything?" "I did," quips Mags.

"You did?" says Morten. "Why didn't you tell me? Is it terribly contagious?"

"Too tight it is," chirps Mags who – if quickly transpires – is in a bit of

a "playful" mood. "No, actually I had a major nervous breakdown," he grins.

Morten tries to be a little more serious: "At the end of the tour we were tired... we were exhausted. But that was after nine months, and now we're touring again and that's fine, you know?"

"I'm on tour already," pes Mags. "I'm hooked on this thing... So you're like, er, prisoners of rock and roll then?"

"It's true," Mags burbles, bursting forth into loud song: "Rock and roll addiction!"

"The funny thing," says Morten carrying on as best he can, "is that after you've travelled for nine months you can't settle down, which is what you really want to do. You want to relax and go home. But the first thing all three of us did is go abroad again..."

"Morten and I went to Sri Lanka," chatters Mags. "That was quite interesting. That was my first real visit to the World. It was very... strange, really..."

"So you haven't had much time to settle into your new London abodes?"

"That's a joke," chuckles Mags. "Until now, I haven't even been here since Christmas. I like London. I like the light here..."

"The only drawback with London is the hay fever," says Morten. "We all suffer from hay fever – yes, all three of us. Oh badly, very badly. I haven't got it at the moment because I've been in this building all day but any minute now I'm going to explode..."

"How dreadful. Do you have to take lots of pills all the time?"

"We could," replies Mags, "but I stopped taking pills for it four years ago and it hasn't got any better and

Mags: "I read all those stories about Morten and I found them very interesting I thought, 'I didn't know that about Morten, that's very interesting..."

it hasn't got any worse."

Morten interrupts: "I've used lots of different things and the only thing that really works is a drug called Cortisone but that's a heavy thing, so I'm not taking it. I get this funny hair growth on my back..."

Talking of London, a *Smash Hits* person spotted Morten getting on a tube train at 9.30am the other day just like a common or garden mortal. Can you walk around without being besieged by fans? "You can do it, yeah. Anyone

can do it," Morten replies. "You risk getting some hassle now and again, but it's all down to your attitude. I like doing that... being with ordinary people... just going around with ordinary people," says Morten profoundly.

Pål and Mags seem to take offence at this remark: "We're pretty ordinary," Mags insists. "No, you're not," retorts Morten. "What you do forces you out of being normal..."

"No, I'm ordinary," says Mags. "Well, maybe, except for the fact that you must be quite rich now." "Are we rich? Yeah, I think we're

Morten: "The only drawback with London is the hayfever... any minute I'm going to explode. There's one drug that really works to stop it but I get this funny hair growth on my back..."

doin' pretty well," says Mags airily. "But it's the mental side of me that I'm worried about," he laughs.

"None of us are ever going to become big spenders," Morten insists. "That's less and less interesting – when you're at street level money-wise, you have a very different perception of what it's like when you have money. When you do get it it's very easy to get trapped into that whole money thing..."

"You end up worrying about the money more than the music," adds Pål. "But the way we have changed is that we tend to become more cynical about the music business. It's best not to learn too much about this business," says Pål somewhat solemnly.

"Yeah, definitely," agrees Mags. "There are a lot of distractions from the music," says Mags, "like interviews," he adds rather rudely, coughing behind his hand.

"We don't do many interviews these days," Morten points out to Mags.

"There's still too many," Mags replies with a smirk.

"So were you all happier when you were living together in London and you could only afford one light bulb which – so the story goes – you had to take with you into the toilet?"

"I don't miss those days," responds Morten. "Of course I wouldn't have been without them,

CONTINUED



Pál: "The film company asked us to see *The Living Daylights* but we haven't had the time."

and it's nice to have had them. . . .
"I think the core of the band did come about in those light bulb days," says Mags, "and we're trying to get back to just the three of us working together more, but personally, I think changing light bulbs is very over-rated."
All three of them dissolve into hopeless laughter. . . .

One of the funny things about A-ha writing the theme song to the new James Bond film is that not one of them has seen *The Living Daylights*. Is that because they don't think it's much cop?

"Well, the film company have asked us along many times to see the film," replies Pál, "but we haven't had the time."

Still it's a bit funny you writing the theme tune to a film you haven't even seen. Is it not?

"Not really," says Morten, "it says something about what type of film it really is. They're all in the same mood, aren't they?"

"And it says something about the song as well, because Pál had written half the song even before we were asked to do the film," adds Mags.

The third LP should, they reckon, be ready by January of next year.

Morten: "Who knows where the frog jumps?"

"We've got about half the songs for it," says Pál.

But nobody knows the shape of it yet," scouts Morten.

"With this one we're treading deep water," Mags quips.

"Who knows where the frog jumps?" Morten burbles.

Ei. Sorry?

"It's an old Chinese proverb," he explains. . . .

"Actually," continues Mags, "our new LP is going to be heavy metal."

Mags is, as you will have doubtless perceived, still very much the "clown" of the group. Does he object to people always seeing him as just a bit of a clown?

He comes over all serious for a second: "Yes, but I'm the one to blame for that."

"That's the good side of Mags," says Morten, rushing to the defence of his pop chum.

"No," insists Mags, "it's more the panicky side of me coming out. When it gets really embarrassing I always go like that. Of course I'm to blame for that image that people have of me, but if I was going to change that I'd really have to work on it."

You mean you'd have to stop larking about on stage with the skateboards?

"Well, I couldn't start pretending that I'm not a fun-loving person, but it's a shame if people don't see the other side. . . .

Of course, Morten too has suffered something of an "image" problem, thanks to a variety of stories printed in Britain's "news" papers, from tales of his famous chocolate mousse rumpo, to anecdotes of his mother locking him in a cage as a nipper.

"I refuse to comment about it," says Morten flatly. "Anybody can

write what they like about you, but if you start going out and commenting about it then you start to take part in it and it's a shame you lower yourself to that level. I don't want to put myself in a position where I find myself replying to things that are so out of hand anyway."

The stories are - of course - all completely untrue?

"Yeah," replies Morten, "but so what? There's no point in even saying anything about them."

"I don't know," Mags joins in, having reverted to his former "chirpy" self, "I read all the stories and I found them very interesting. I thought I didn't know that about Morten, that's very interesting. . . ."

Does Morten ever find himself thinking he really is the most attractive looking man in the universe?

"Oh no!" says Morten, assuming a look of complete horror.

"You should see him when he's got hay fever," interjects Mags, "then you wouldn't think he was particularly beautiful."

"I mean," continues Morten still looking mortified, "what does it mean. . . it's all just too embarrassing to talk about. . . ."

Our chat is now drawing to a close, but before it's over, A-ha suddenly say something rather baffling that makes one think perhaps they have cracked after all. They're chuntering on about what else they've managed to get up to recently apart from being pop stars and they've been talking about Morten redecorating his flat and how Mags had a leaky pipe in his, and about how all three of them have been taking up photography as a hobby, when Morten says rather mysteriously, "actually we're quite into solar energy and we might be doing something with that, too."

You're joking of course?

"No, no," insists Mags, "this is a fact. There might be something coming up," he adds.

What "something"?

"Just things," answers Mags, secretly. "You know. . . things. It would be stupid of us to say . . . more, for us to blow our big trumpet about it if it nothing is to happen in the end."

How very puzzling.

Mags: "Rich? We're doing pretty well. But it's the mental side of me I'm worried about. . . ."

"Well," says Morten, "let's put it this way. It's a source of energy that's all around us and it has no side effects so it's interesting, and there are a lot of people who are currently working with it, so it's exciting. . . ."

Now whatever can they be on about?

It's all most weird. Maybe all that touring has scrambled their brains, maybe the fame has sent them "lunny"? Maybe in the fullness of time some A-ha spook project will be revealed. Who knows? Only time will tell. . . .

● Interview: William Shaw
● Photos: Paul Rider

Bruno and the Bad Boys? The Crayon Jungle? Flack? The Rastalinis? The Heaters?



1980 Bruno has disappeared but is finally traced to the stage of the Metropolitan Opera house. He is gaining recognition as a tenor and has developed a Pavarotti physique to go with it. But opera is not for him.

The 1987 release of Bruno's "Respect Yourself" single and The Return of Bruno album and TV special is only the latest plateau in an unheralded career. Let's drift back to where it all began.

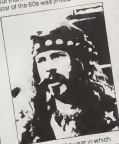


1967 First public appearance by Bruno who performed, for that first year of his remarkable career, as Bruno and the Bad Boys

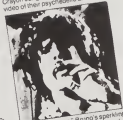


1968 First record deal with Technograph Records and Bruno's first national TV engagement on Clark's "American Bandstands" on which Bruno was to have previewed his first Technograph single, "Comin' Right Up." Ironically, in making the Bandstand appearance Bruno recorded the only version of the song to survive the tragic fire in Technograph Records' oval Hollywood head office, in which the master tapes of the proposed Bruno and the Bad Boys album—"Crime Record"—were destroyed. Conveyance surrounding links between the cause of the fire and smoking materials left at the company's recording studio by Bruno—together with the failure of Technograph Records ever to overcome the disastrous effects of the

fire—meant that Bruno was without a record deal. And to add to Bruno's misery, the Bandstand segment was missing, broadcasted and Bruno fired the Bad Boys. Suddenly, the world was out that the hottest new recording star of the 60s was jinxed.



1969 This was the year in which Bruno—together with his new band, the Crayon Jungle—played Woodstock. Inexplicably, his perform-ance was left out of the film of the historic rock event. The footage however survives. As Bruno commented wryly to the press at the time: "At least I just missed being in the film, I don't burn it down." This was also the year in which Bruno and the Crayon Jungle filmed the music video of their psychedelic anthem



"No One's Home" Bruno's sparkling performance featuring a pig's head mask as he conducted a string orchestra is still regarded as one of the pivotal moments of the era.

1970 Bruno's black period he fled the Crayon Jungle, and moved to Detroit to live in a ghetto tenement so that he could "breathe the sounds



of Motown baby. This period is remembered for his collectors' gem recording of "Under the Boardwalk" on which he sang with the Temptations.

1972 Bruno invented Costume Rock. Although he and all members of his band Flack were unrecognized in their bizarre stage make-up (even Bruno fans know who lurked behind the grease paint). For such fans the idea worked. For the general public it didn't. Or at least, not so well as it did for Kase some years later. Flack was disbanded.

1974 British rock superstars took time off from their U.S. touring schedules to catch Bruno's performances.

1976 Bruno and the Jets go disco, but unfortunately nobody else does just yet.

1978 Everyone else is playing disco, but Bruno has gone reggae. Bruno becomes a confirmed Rastalini and forms a new band with fellow Jamaican musicians called Bruno & The Rastalinis and travels by horse-drawn vehicle to protest the oil crisis. This plays havoc with the band's touring schedule.



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THE CURE

FAKE

Yeah I know who remind me of
A girl I think I used to know
Yeah I'd see her when the days got colder
On those days when it felt like snow

You know I even think that she stared like you
She used to just stand there and stare
And roll her eyes right up to heaven
And make like I just wasn't there

And she used to fall down a lot
That girl was always falling again and again
And I used to sometimes try to catch her
But never even caught her name

And sometimes we would spend the night
Just rolling about on a floor
(Just rolling about on a floor)
And I remember even though it felt soft at the time
I always used to wake up sore

You know I even think that she smiled like you
She used to just stand there and smile
And her eyes would go all sort of far away
And stay like that for quite a while

And I remember she used to fall down a lot
That girl was always falling again and again
And I used to sometimes try to catch her
But never even caught her name
Yes I sometimes even tried to catch her
But never even caught her name

Words and music by Seth Garip Thompson/Williams/Tobler
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On Fiction Records

FAKE

Can I get some nasty bass uh
if a gonne be kinds right tonight
Fales we re gonne tek about a girl who's feke huth
Felas can I get you to put your hendis together for that
Coma on
Patty Patty

Your name was Patty but now it's Kay
Girl you seem to change it avaryday
Your hair was long but now it's short

You say I got it cut
But I don't see no hair upon the floor
Whenever I go out with you I find out something new

You're a feke baby you can't conceal it
Know how I know 'cause I can feel it
You're a feke baby no rhyme or reason
'Cause in your mind it's the lying season

You had brown eyes but now they're blue
Those false eyelashes that you're wearing too
Well in bed this morning you called me Clyde

Alex is the name that I go by oh
If woman could be counterfelt then you'd be it

You're a feke baby you can't conceal it
Know how I know 'cause I can feel it
You're a feke baby I've blown your cover
The jig is up 'cause I discovered
You're a feke baby no need to hide it
Can't change my mind 'cause I've decided
You're a feke baby end I'm disgusted
The game is through and girl you're busted
Faka

Whenever I go out with you
(Whenever I go out with you)
I find out something new
You're a feke
You always have a good excuse
(You always have a good excuse)
But girl that ain't no use

You're a feke baby you can't conceal it
Know how I know 'cause I can feel it
You're a feke baby no rhyme or reason
'Cause in your mind it's the lying season
You're a feke baby
Faka ooh betty baby baby feka

Alexander O'Neal



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- 4 **Curiously Killed The Cat**
- 5 **The Mission** World Crusade
- 6 **Run D.M.C.** Raising Hell
- 7 **Smiths** Sheels Take A Bow
- 8 **Simple Minds** Live
- 9 **Mel & Kim**
- 10 **Beastie Boys** Pepper

★ HOW TO ENTER

Complete the crossword grid and fill in your name and address.
 Snip out the coupon (including the crossword grid), stick it in an envelope and send it to the following address to arrive by July 14:
Smash Hits Prize Crossword Competition Number 34,
14 Holkham Road,
Orton Southgate,
Peterborough PE2 0YJ.

✦ The first correct entry out of Naomi Davies "Joan Collins" truly puny-short gets HMV's top ten t-shirts (at the time of going to press).

ACROSS

- 1 She suggested we wait awhile (5,7)
- 8 **The Cult's** lil' imp
- 9 How many nights extra for a **Phil Collins** hit? (3,4)
- 10 "Why Can't This ---?" (**Van Helen**) (2,4)
- 11 To publicise a star, like mood-up Tom Rope (anag)
- 13 "Mama --- To Say" (**Junior**)
- 15 **Stewart** amid producers?
- 17 **Clint's** dirty character, like **Debbie**
- 18 **Nugent** or 3-2-1 **Rogers**
- 19 See 4 down
- 22 **Anne Mole** provides a winner for **Club Nouveau** (anag 4,2,2)
- 23 **John** in Melton Mowbray?
- 24 See 4 down
- 26 Belonging to **Mr Ritchie**?
- 27 **Five Stars** addict had one

DOWN

- 1 See photo clue (4,7)
- 2 **Robbie** who's into dominoes?
- 3 The sort of slave **Bryan Ferry** once was (2,4)
- 4, 19 across end 24 across **Tom Jones'** mysterious lad (1,3,4,7)
- 5 and 16 Here's some optical advice from **Herb Alpert** (4,4,3,2,2)
- 6 **Des** who helped **Roger Whittaker** sink that Skye boat
- 7 Doubly coloured - like **US40's** wine (3,3)
- 12 Indian pole and **Sakamoto** tempo?
- 14 **Carrie's** continental fans
- 16 See 5 down
- 18 "Starting -----" (**Su Pollard**)
- 19 Doo from **Wham** hit? (enag)
- 20 Did this one soar upwards for **Madonna**?
- 21 **La Salle**, famous for her foot too!
- 22 Nutty about snooker, like **The Matchroom Boys**
- 25 How some like it, according to **Power Station**



NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____



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Erasure
Smash Hits



Photo: Sheila Rock

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You hold the keys which unlock all my stubborn closed doors
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If in my heart I know you'll stay in love with me

CHORUS

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What I have to offer is a lifetime love
A lifetime love

(Satisfaction guaranteed or your lovin' back)

You are the love I've been searching for
I'll share this love on you so strong
You'll feel the need for more
What I have to offer is a lifetime of guarantees
If in my heart I know you'll stay in love with me

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

REPEAT CHORUS TO FADE

Words and music by Joyce Sims
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On London Records



COMIN' ON STRONG BROKEN ENGLISH

All I could see is the whites of her eyes
And I tell you something for nothing boy
She's wild (oooh ooh)

You know she's comin' on
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah)
You know she's comin' on
You know you go into a place sometimes
You know she's comin' on
And over in the corner is a girl all on her own
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah)

Rings on her fingers and a smile on her face
A dress to her thighs and a chain around her waist
I said she's comin' on strong
I said she's comin' on strong
She flaunts and she teases
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah)
Like a woman insane
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah)
A flame in her eyes
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah)
And a fire in her brain
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah)
She's comin' on strong
She's comin' on strong

CHORUS

Yeah she's on your neck before you know it
She wants to please she's gonna blow it
You wanna scream but you don't show it
She's comin' on she's comin' on
She's comin' on she's comin' on
She's comin' on strong
I said she's comin' on strong
I said she's comin' on strong
I said she's comin' on strong

Yeah yeah yeah

A tongue like a razor
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah)
Vicious and clean
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah)
A glaze in her eyes
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah)
It's the killer in me
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah)
I said she's comin' on strong
I said she's comin' on strong
I said she's comin' on strong
I said she's comin' on strong

REPEAT CHORUS

Yeah

REPEAT CHORUS

I said she's comin' on strong
You know she's comin' on

REPEAT TO FADE

Words and music by Steve Elton ● Reproduced by
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EVERYTHING YOU LEV ABOUT BRUCE

He's an actor! He's a pop star! But did you know that he once ran...



● He was born on March 19 1955 in Germany where his father David, a welder and mechanic on an American army base, lived with his German mother Marlene. They moved to Penn's Grove, New Jersey in America soon after.

● He has two brothers and a sister - all younger.

● When he was young he had a terrible stutter though he noticed that whenever he put his tongue on and "got up in front of my cub scout peck" it disappeared. Other than that, says a schoolfriend, "he was a scared, shy little guy who hardly ever talked".

He got the big scar on his right bicep after an accident in a junior year judo competition.

● He wasn't very well behaved at school: "I used to get into so much trouble, cracking jokes and talking when I wasn't supposed to. Really out of hand. I would get teachers as snappy out they would tell me 'just get out of the class. Just get out . . . of . . . the . . . class.' People would say 'you're never going to amount to anything'."

● When he was 15 someone bet him a dollar that he wouldn't streak naked from his school (Finn's Grove High School) into town. He did it and was apparently rolled home by the police in a barrel. (?)

● He got the nickname Bruno - which he later used as a mythical pop star - from his Spanish teacher in the third grade.

● When he was 16 and president of the student council there were race riots at his school. Police got stationed permanently on duty and Bruce nearly got thrown out after being involved in a fight - he had to hire a lawyer to argue his case to stay.



▲ Bruce Willis in his school yearbook

▲ Acting in an old B-movie in Search Of Gugu

● In his school yearbook he gave his nickname as Buck and said his ambition was "to become deliriously happy or a professional harp (i.e. mouth organ) player".

● Every summer between the ages of 13 and 17 he repaired lawnmower motors in the workshop run by his father and uncle in their spare time.

● After school he dropped out for a while becoming a truck driver, driving a work truck around a chemical plant. When he was there a giant drum of chemicals "about the size of a room" blew up, killing one of the drivers. They knew the explosion was going to happen about two minutes before but wouldn't stop the truck. They found parts of him all over the place... I left about a week later.

● After that he became a night security guard at a nuclear generating station on an artificial island (7) from midnight to 5am. He'd keep himself amused by playing his harp through the public address system so it could be heard all over the island. Soon afterwards he got pneumonia and they gave him an indoor job as a clerk.

● Around this time he also joined the dairy-named Loose Goose local band, simply by jumping on stage with them and playing along on his harp.

● When he got sick of useless jobs he decided to become an actor, went back to college and "took all the acting classes I could". After that he spent years working in bars and slowly building up a reputation as a theatre actor: "It took 30 years I know I'm stuck it out."

● Apparently he spent most of these years waiting to become famous zipping round on roller-skates. "He was always on skates," says one friend, "wearing his shades, singing his Motown hits. He was cool. When things got tight you could show up at his house and he'd have fish cakes and Twinkies (horrible artificial mini-sponge rolls with artificial cream) for you."

● In 1978 he was arrested for drug possession and was put on six months probation - he says he never takes drugs since and recently appeared in America anti-drug adverts.

● As well as acting and bartending he also made ends meet during the "lean" years by being America's Nick Kamen and spoofing around in Levi's adverts.



▲ As David Addison in Moonlighting, getting his usual warm welcome from Maddie Hayes.

● He very nearly didn't get a part in Moonlighting at all. He'd just been to Los Angeles where he'd added a couple more tattoos, chopped his hair off to different lengths and put a couple of new earrings in his ear to add to the one he'd had since he was 14 - all to try and get the part of Madonna's boyfriend in *Desperately Seeking Susan*. He failed and only got back just as the Moonlighting auditions - they'd seen 3,000 people - for David Addison's part were nearly over. He barged in, launched straight into his "screen test" and got the job.

● He now owns \$50,000 a week from Moonlighting and another 5 million dollars advertising Simpson's Golden Wino Cooler - a grapefruit-flavoured drink of fruit and wine. The sales have since quadrupled and the drink is now known as "Bruce Juice" (here).

● He swims an eighth of a mile every morning!

● He says he's going to write his memoirs and call them *Live Fast, Die Young And Leave Clean Underwear*.

● He reckons that if he hadn't succeeded as an actor or a singer he wouldn't have settled in another job. "I would probably ski all winter (he recently broke his collar bone doing just that), swim in the ocean all summer and find some job that would allow me to do that. Playing. Just being a kid."



▲ As Walter in his next film *Blind Date* with Kim Basinger.

● "Being a kid" and being v. famous is said to have gone to his head a bit recently. Apparently his all night parties and "naked moonlighting frolics" have so annoyed his neighbours that they've a) put broken bottles in his driveway, b) scrawled 'get lost' signs on his gate, c) thrown blood pellets in his swimming pool and finally a few weeks back called the police. According to some reports 10 police cars and a helicopter arrived and it is claimed he assaulted a police officer - he spent three hours in the cells but was let off with a fine after a court appearance.

● He's also rumoured to spend half his life being rude and obnoxious on the Moonlighting set, teasing Cybill Shepherd for being so fat by shouting "widen the doors - Cybill's coming" and "bring in a crane, we want to move her round the set". She has apparently responded by saying "he's disgusting . . . he's such a stob. I feel like bashing him over the head with a plank of wood. He sings, he laughs and he talks non-stop. I mean, he talks about sex and 'benking'. He's really a pig."



▲ As pop star Bruno Redford singing on stage with one of the Prunier Sisters.

● His next film - out next month - is called *Blind Date*. It is to be a bromance executive, Walter, who has his life ruined by a woman (Kim Basinger) who he has a "blind date" with. At the moment he's making yet another film - *Stones* - in which he plays a silent screen cowboy. After that he'll be making a new series of Moonlighting.

WIN MOONLIGHTING VIDEOS AND BRUCE WILLIS ALBUMS!

Be it of a choker, B isn't #1 No more Moonlighting until next year! But as some consolation, you can now buy the hour and a half film that started the series - in which David and Maddie meet - on video for the quite snipshy price of £8.99. And, even better, 20 "lucky" readers have a chance of winning one absolutely free by answering the "simple" question below. And, even better than that, those 20 people and a further 30 runners-up will also get a copy of Bruce Willis' *Return Of Bruno* LP. The question? Which of the following are not famous Bruses? Is it: a) Bruce Forsyth; b) Bruce Springsteen; c) Bruce Horstel or d) Bruce Willis?

Answers on a boardwalk (whatever that is) to Smash Hits *Bruce Thornbury Competition, 52-55 Chalmers St, London W1V 1PF* to reach here by July 14. Hey presto!



Photo Courtesy



ER WANTED TO KNOW CE WILLIS!

ked into town just to win a bet? Or that

● His LP was made under the name of Bruno Radolini – a mythical pop star whom he invented and made an hour-long film special about. The film *The Return Of Bruno* is a mythical account of Bruno's journey through rock 'n' roll, '60s pop, late '60s hippie music, '70s soul etc. etc. It'll be shown on TV here later this year.

● When he started his LP it apparently wasn't working out very well at all. Then he discovered a blues band called The Heavers in a bar and decided to use them and hey presto (or something).

● He's also appeared live in America with lots of posh music business friends jumping on stage like Billy Joel, Sam E. King and one of the Pointer Sisters. According to a friend, when he performs "he really believes he's Bruce Springsteen". (III)

"Research": Chris Heath



WIN LOTS OF YELLOW THINGS!



A Smash Hits/Philips competition

A so-called boffin writes: In recent years our depth of knowledge about the colour "lay" people carelessly refer to as "yellow" has progressed at a startling rate. Never before in the tumultuous history of science has it been realised that all objects with a yellow "hue" emit . . . (Be off with you, you duffard - lots of readers wanting to get their hands on some free hi-fi stuff).

Right then! We here in the free truck department of the world's most generous magazine (i.e. *Smash Hits*) are reluctantly having to part with some fabulous Philips hi-fi tackle which we'd much rather keep for ourselves. So, er, roll up, why don't you, for here are the prizes, all of them having something to do with the concept they call "moving sound" (whatever that is) . . .

And the first **three** names out of the "hat" get:

1 A "boom" box! i.e. a brilliant stereo radio cassette with all the knobs you could want worth £100!!!!

The next **three** get:

2 A twin cassette deck! i.e. just like the boom box only with a few less knobs worth £70!!!!

The next **five** get:

3 A "roller" i.e. just like the cassette deck only a different shape and much easier to carry around "town" worth £60!!

The next **ten** get:

4 A personal stereo with radio! i.e. just like the roller only with a few less knobs worth £30!

The next **ten** get:

5 A personal stereo! i.e. just like the personal stereo with radio (only there's no radio) worth £20!

And the next **ten** get:

6 A "wedge"! i.e. just like the personal stereo only with a built-in loudspeaker and a funny shape (hence the name) worth £20!

And what do you have to do to have one of these goodies a-plop onto your doormat? Simple. Try answering the following question correctly and send it together with your name and address to *Smash Hits-Moving Sound's A New One On Me Quiz Competition*, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to get here by July 14.

Which of the following aren't real songs?

- Yellow, Yellow Wine
- Yellow Submarine
- That's Why They Call It The Yellows
- Goodye Yellow Brick Road
- The A Yellow Ribbon Round The Old Oak Tree

How to have a "sneak" preview of the prizes: all the booty shown here plus a whole lot more can be seen on the *Philips Moving Sound bus* which will visit the following places in July:

THE PHILIPS ROADSHOW DATES

DATE	DAY	TOWN/EVENT
1	WED	Ayr
2	THUR	Leeds
4	SAT	Bolton
5	SUN	Southport
6	MON	Rhyl
7	TUES	Telford/Carrollour
9	THUR	Dudley
		Wolverhampton/Smethwick/Stourbridge
		Worley (Centres)
10	FRI	Solihull-Leamington
11	SAT	Spa-Bilston
		Silverstone-British Grand Prix
12	SUN	Silverstone-British Grand Prix
14	TUES	Skegness Embassy Centre
15	WED	Bedlington
16	THUR	Scarborough
17	FRI	Hartlepool
18	SAT	Hartlepool
19	SUN	South Shields
21	TUES	New Brighton
24	FRI	Wigan Pier
25	SAT	Fleetwood
26	SUN	Blackpool
27	MON	Southport
28	TUES	Blackpool
29	WED	Blackpool
30	THUR	Blackpool
31	FRI	Morecambe



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JODY WATLEY

"Prince? He is a Sex God. I'd go in a hot

NAME: Jody Emilio Watley. No, just joking. (???) It's really Jody Vanessa Watley - my mum named me Vanessa after the actress Vanessa Redgrave. No, she's not one of my favourite actresses but I like the name because it's kind of French-sounding. It is French, isn't it? I like 'Jody' though - it's short and sweet, easy to spell.

BORN: 16/1/50. I just had this conversation with my mum about us as babies - I've got a musician brother John who's two years older and a baby sister called Michelle, she's aspiring everything - singer, actress, model, lawyer - and I was the best child. I don't cry. I was always laughing, and I started dancing as soon as I could walk, always in the mirror. I had an immediate penchant for entertainment, I suppose.

FIRST CRUSH: Orange crush and soda has had it. (That's not funny - I'd) Oh, let's see then. My first was in the kindergarten. I always seemed to have these crushes and they never seemed to notice but I was even alive. There was this really cute guy I used to have a crush on when I was in Junior High School in Kansas City who I never knew and then a few years ago when I was there with Shalamar (Jody's old group) and I was a bit famous my friends there said that this guy was telling everyone he used to be my boyfriend. That was funny because he was lying but I had an admission from afar. He was handsome, he had a nice smile, the kind of guy you noticed. He had exotic eyes... (goes a bit wobbly).

FIRST CONCERT: It was Jackie Wilson. He was my godfather as well - a friend of my mum and dad. In fact the first time I was ever on stage was with him when I was eight years old. My dad was an evangelist and a gospel DJ - he's dead now - and he had a lot of friends in showbiz: Sam Cooke, Gene Chandler... and Jackie Wilson. He gave me 50 dollars once when I was about nine which was then an enormous amount of money. I bought some leather pants. No one else had leather pants but me - I remember that really well. He was good on stage too. Women went nuts, he'd take his clothes off. The next memorable concert I went to was the Jackson 5 - I used to write them fan mail as well. I met them later but I was disappointed - they're kinda stuck up.

DO YOU THINK GEORGE MICHAEL IS A SEX GOD? Ha ha. No, he's not a Sex God. He's alright but not for my taste. He's a real good singer as opposed to being overly sexy... single?

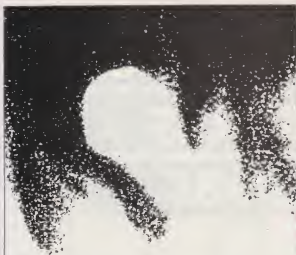
Well, it's controversial and I can understand why he did that to show he's a grown man but it isn't my favourite thing he's done. My favourites are "Everything She Wants" and "Careless Whisper". The idea for our duet (on her LP called "Learn To Say Now") came two or three years ago when we met in London - he liked my voice from Shalamar and of course I like him.

HAVE YOU GOT ANY PETS? No, I wish I had a dog. I used to have a Yorkshire terrier called Toto - after the one in the Wizard of Oz, not the band - and I think I'm ready for one again. He uses to chew up my shoes though. It was like he could read my mind because any time he'd chew up a shoe he'd leave it by the door and hide under the bed because he knew I'd be annoyed. It was always the most expensive ones too - two hundred bucks - and he'd chew the toes. But I reckon I can afford another now because I'm not so into expensive shoes.

DO YOU THINK TENNIS IS REALLY BORING? It's not my favourite sport but it's more fun to watch - unless it's John McEnroe. I'm a good server, but I haven't played for so long.

WHAT DID YOU DREAM ABOUT LAST NIGHT? My dreams are usually quite bizarre. The last one I remember was really funny. I woke up in the middle of it shouting really madly "this is crap, this is crap". I dreamed that this magazine was doing a feature on me and my boyfriend but they'd done it on somebody I used to go out with a long time ago and it said "exclusive photos" with photos of me and this guy who I probably can't stand now and said "LOVE OF A LIFETIME!" I was really upset. When I'm awake I don't really talk about my involvements - I've been "linked" to people before, especially over here and it's been blown out of all proportion... John Taylor... Paul Young. We were friends. John probably hates my guts now because I heard they printed that I'd said I'd dumped him and because it was the only girl ever to have dumped him. What can you do?

WHERE DID YOU DISAPPEAR TO AFTER SHALAMAR? England. It was great to leave the group because I hated it and we weren't getting along - I left because it was limiting. I wanted to write songs and sing more. It's four years ago now so I almost feel like Shalamar was never there. Then I sung on Band Aid which was great to do. Then I did some work with the Art Of Noise people and released a couple of singles but that was never meant to be my



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THEY

air balloon with him!"

solo career. Finally after two years I felt ready to go back to America to do my own thing.

WHAT'S THE LAST BOOK

YOU READ? James Dean *Revisited*, a kind of a portrait book with anecdotes about him. Before that I'd read pieces of books — Tina Turner's book, Mary Wilson's book about the Supremes and *Hollywood Husbands*. I like books about people from that era — James Dean, Marilyn Monroe.

WHO WOULD YOU MOST LIKE TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC IN A HOT AIR BALLOON WITH: a) Bruce Willis, b) Tom Jones, c) Janet Jackson or d) Spock from *Star Trek*?

Bruce Willis? Mmm. Well, there's been this big story that he's been playing his music loud and being a rowdy neighbour and I think that's great. So maybe he's fun. His singing is, er... (sounds deeply dubious). I wouldn't like Tom Jones. I suppose people like the way he moves his body around — those contortions. It just makes me laugh. At him. And not Janet Jackson either. I've met her. The Jacksons — without sounding mean — they're not real people. A few people have compared me with her but the only similarity is that it's aggressive dance music with spoken bits. Anyway, why does nobody mention that she did a duet with Cliff Richard? As for Spock from *Star Trek* — no too. He's not real either.

HAVE YOU EVER MET

PRINCE? Yeah — with André (André Cymone who produced and co-wrote most of her LP) because they're like brothers. I've been round to his house and stuff. It's not weird. It's not purple or anything. He's shy, real shy, but he's not bizarre. He's quite charming. He is a Sex God — he's short but he's so many things rolled into one. No, he doesn't talk about butterflies clouds all the time — he has a good sense of humour. I'd go in a hot air balloon with him!

HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT YOU WERE A FLOWER? Some days. I'm some exotic flower — I don't know what it's called. It's not so much with petals but hard on the outside and (continues botanically for several years).

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S WEIRD THAT PEOPLE ARE MADE UP OF ATOMS ALL

JIGGLING ABOUT? Actually, yeah. He he. That's like looking at your skin in a microscope and looking at what skin really looks like up close. It's best not to do it. Have you ever seen hair follicles under a microscope? They're really horrible. I did it once at school. It's best not to dwell on things like that.



Photo: Bryan R...

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Dear Black Type,

We are writing to express our disgust, anger and shame at the crowd of so-called "fans" at the recent Beastie Boys gig in Liverpool. We were right at the front of the stage and we can tell you now that everything the press have been saying about the Beasties starting or instigating the trouble is a load of lies.

It was the crowd who started the trouble and the crowd who carried on with it. Needless to say the majority, if not all, of the trouble causers were football hooligan types, i.e. "scalies" who were chanting "Merseypride" and other pathetic things. What they had to be proud of was that they were.

Adam Horowitz (Ad-Rock) did have a baseball bat but he never actually hit anything with it. He was taking it as a joke until everyone realised how serious it was. We then had to write in and tell people what really happened because the media are just printing blatant lies. The fault lay with the crowd, not with the Beastie Boys. Sue and Sharon, Liverpool.

Dear Public,

Calm down. The Beastie Boys are three innocent homeboys suffering from a very bad press.

Fact One - This recent tour was the Beastie Boys third in England yet it was the first with any trouble (due to a) lies in the press and b) the violence. England willingly displays at football matches, cricket matches and on the streets as well as at concerts.

Fact Two - The press started the food fight in Montreux and blamed it on the Beasties.

Fact Three - I once went to the Beastie Boys concert which was trouble free but was then reported as a beer-flinging outrage.

Fact Four - They changed the reason for Ad-Rock's arrest four times - a fine example of "give a dog a bad name and hang him".

Fact Five - The Beastie Boys have a sense of humour, missed by most, yet we got up to more "outrageous" things on our last school trip than the Beastie Boys have ever done.

Fact Six - This panic was created from nowhere. Most people get a bit drunk and want to have a good time (see above) but as this isn't necessary the press decided to make things up because three normal guys with musical talent isn't what the public wants.

This country can't cope with having a good time, it seems, unless it involves violence. Don't blame the Beastie Boys. One day the press are going to overdose on their own stupidity.

The Beastie Boys made it quite clear when they first came over here a few weeks ago that anyone wanting to go to a Beastie Boys concert for the violence could rip up their ticket because they just wanted to play the music. And you can't argue with that.

S. Green Shields, London.

Dear Black Type,

Hi My name is Gill Pringle. I work for the Daily Mirror and every day Mr Max, he's my boss, says to me "Gilly deary, go out into the world and get a pop 'sex'n'drugs'n'rock'n'roll' music and give a story."

And I say to him - "But Mr Max, sex'n'drugs'n'rock'n'roll pop stars are so boring nowadays. They don't do anything 'sex'n'drugs'n'rock'n'rollish any more."

And then he says - "Look here Gilly chuck. Everyday the Soaraway Sun gets another Soaraway Sun Pop Exclusive! and if they can do it then it's got to be within your capability."

And then I say - "But Mr Max, all the Soaraway Surs' Another Soaraway Sun Pop Exclusives' are a load of lies."

And then he says - "That's not the point!"

And then I say - "Oh."

And then he says - "Gilly, do you still want to work here?"

And then I write - "Pop idols sneer at dying kids. . ."

Mr J. Ormskirik, Lancs.

Monsignor Black Type,

Here are my claims to fame:
1) My dog has the same name as the lead singer of Carolsby (i.e. Ben.
2) That's about it, actually.
Billy Idol's "Blue Bunny", Scotland.

What a coincidence and no mistake! For yes, my very own dog has the same name as a lead singer in Red Box (i.e. Bu. er. And there you are! (?????)

Dear Type that art Black,

Following on from your splendid "Ode To The Girl In The British Airways Ad Who Helps The Lady Who is Having A Baby When Her Husband Faints", I have painstakingly composed my "Ode To The Man In The Other British Airways Ad Who Gives The Business Man A Clean Shirt When His Business Man A Clean Shirt When His Has Been Stained With Wine In A Restaurant".

Oh man in the other British Airways ad who gives the business man a clean shirt when his has been stained with wine in a restaurant.

How generous and thoughtful your actions are,
But don't you ever wonder if you've ever get the shirt back?

Fin.
Vernon the Veruca, Surrey.

Splendid, simply splendid. So splendid in fact that I feel moved to pen a little offering of my own.

Ad.
Ode To The Man In The Ad Who Goes To Meet The Bank Managers And Asks For Lots Of Things And They End Up Agreeing To Everything And He Says "Thanks For Listening"

Oh man in the ad who goes to meet the bank managers and

asks for lots of things and they end up agreeing to everything and he says "thanks for listening!"

How impressive it is that you get your own way on all those points

And how polite of you to say "thanks for listening!"

But don't you ever worry they think you're a bimbo, really?

Fin.

Dear Black Type,

When I read the letter from all the people in the Head And Shoulders 'I didn't know you had dandruff' adverts speak through their noses? It is a complete mystery to me. Debbie, Cockfosters.

And me, "Debs", and me. Any light that can be shed upon the above mystery will, how can I put it, be more than welcome.

Dear Black Type,

When I read the letter from L. Olivier and H. Luan in Smash Hits (3-16 June) I felt compelled to reply to them.

I used to live in South Africa and I can understand why some pop stars hate South Africa. I am sorry that "you feel bad about their attitude" and you "have to suffer so much because you cannot see them". You obviously have not opened your mind or your eyes to what is happening in South Africa.

What do you mean when you say "people never hear the right stories of what is going on in South Africa"? If they did, half of them would faint from the shock. What happens over there is much worse than what we see over here. I know people that were tortured in prison because they were peacefully demonstrating against apartheid. And you call judging people by their colour and race doing the best you can.

If people like you opened your minds and tried to understand what is going on in your country, maybe South Africa would change. S. Naidoo, London.

Dear Lord, Sir, Madam, Uncle, Doctor, Black "Undiscussable" Type,

I have compiled the following deep and meaningful observations about life:

- 1) Life is an eye.
- 2) We are all of us born in the gutter but only a few of us eat salt and vinegar crisps.
- 3) The "Crab Joke Corner" is really the reincarnation of EastEnders.
- 4) I'm feeling rather depressed today.

Oh why don't you make references to Roland Orzabal and kangaroos

any more?

Sorry to lower the tone of your life.

Yours obsessively, Someone who likes the Smiths and might possibly have spooks in his brain, London.

- 1) Aye! (??)
- 2) It's beef Groovers for me! (???)
- 3) Quite possibly!
- 4) Cheer up, it might never happen matey!
- 5) Heard the one about Roland Orzabal and the kangaroo? The (Snip) - Crap joke corner person.)

Dear Black Type,

I would just like to say I feel extremely honoured. Not only did I get a free badge in my Smash Hits (17-30 June), but I also got squashed greenily on the Review page. And it didn't taste jolly nice with a bit of salt and pepper.

I must go on a diet now. The Phantom Greenily Eater, Leeds.

A Publisher writes: Take a letter Mrs Pringle. To The Phantom Greenily Eater, Leeds: Dear Phantom Greenily Eater, I must say how distressed I was when I read your letter. I immediately launched a full-scale investigation and I am glad to report that the person responsible has now "confessed" to this ghastly mistake and has been fined £20,000 and a week's luncheon vouchers. Please accept my apologies for the anguish you have been caused. Yours crawlingly, etc. / May I just say Miss Pringle, that it is a delightful summer frock you are wearing today. Perhaps dinner tonight at (Be off with you, perv-bloke! - B.T.).

Dear Black Type,

As I was watching Postman Pat one fine afternoon I thought to myself, "What we need is a sensible, united party for the next election." And to top it all, I thought that you, yes, you Black Type, should be our backbone so to speak. Here are just a few of my proposed policies:

- 1) LAW and ORDER. To avoid drunken and disorderly behaviour pubs and bars should resort to serving U2.
- 2) PUBLIC TRANSPORT. As buses and other forms of transport do not provide a satisfactory service in Britain today, skateboards would be issued, free of charge, to every household in the country.
- 3) DEFENCE. All nuclear weapons would be scrapped and replaced with peashooters.

- 4) HOUSING. To secure a faster housing development plan, builders would be trained, on a compulsory basis, the art of large scale orgasm.

And here you have it. Policies for the future. Is the spoken one (i.e. you) at all interested?

Yours politically,
A person who is seriously contemplating buying one of your T-Shirts, Penistone.

Interested? I should say so! And as an opening contribution to the "campaign" fund, please accept a token 'n' towel, why don't you? Byeccccccc!!!!

MICHAEL J. FOX



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two weeks.

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LILLO THOMAS: London Hammersmith Odeon (July 17/18), Croydon Fairfield Hall (19).

● Tickets are available from the box offices and usual agents and are £9.50, £8.50 and £7.50 for London and £8.50 and £7.50 for Croydon.

JETHRO TULL: Edinburgh Playhouse (October 4), Newcastle City Hall (5), Manchester Apollo (9), Birmingham NEC (9), London Hammersmith Odeon (29).

● All shows begin at 8.00pm. Tickets are £8.50 and £7.50 except for London where they are £9.50 and £8.50. They are available now from usual agents or from the box offices.

"HAPPENINGS"



FIVE STAR: Dublin RDS (October 5), Belfast Kings Hall (7), Edinburgh Playhouse (9), Manchester Apollo (10/11), Birmingham NEC (13), Nottingham Royal Concert Hall (15/16), Bristol Hippodrome (18/19), Newport Centre (20), Cornwall Coliseum (21), Bournemouth International Centre (23), Wembley Arena (24/25/26).

● Tickets are £11/10.50 for Dublin, £10.50 for Belfast, £9.50 and £7.50 for Edinburgh, £11.50 and £7 for Birmingham, £10.50 and £8.50 for Nottingham and Bristol, £9.50 for Newport, Cornwall and Bournemouth and £12.50 and £10.50 for London. They are available from the box offices and usual agents.

BOB DYLAN AND TOM PETTY: Birmingham NEC (October 10), London Wembley Arena (14/15).

● Tickets for Birmingham are £13.50, £12.50 and £10.50 and are available from MAC Promotions, P.O. Box 2, London W8 0LQ. Please include 50p booking fee and an SAE and make cheques payable to MAC Promotions. Tickets are also available from the NEC box office and usual agents. Tickets for London are £15 and £12.50 and are available from the same address as the Birmingham tickets but please remember to include also a 50p booking fee, a SAE and to state which town you want. Tickets are also available from the Wembley box office and usual agents.



WET WET WET: Manchester Albert Square (July 4), Glasgow Pavilion

(12), London Town And Country Club (16).

● Please note that the Manchester date is free as it is a benefit show called "Jamming For Jobs". Tickets for the Glasgow date are £5 and £4.50 and are available now from the box office and usual agents. The London date is part of the Capital Music Festival.



RANDY CRAWFORD: Liverpool Empire (September 10), Cardiff St David's Hall (11), Bristol Hippodrome (12), London Hammersmith Odeon (14/15), Bournemouth BIC (18), Brighton Centre (19), Birmingham Hippodrome (20), Leicester De Montfort Hall (22), Manchester Apollo (23), Newcastle City Hall (25), Edinburgh Playhouse (26), Sheffield City Hall (28).

● Please contact venues for prices. Tickets are also available from usual agents.

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A LIVING LEGEND SPEAKS!

She's been dazzlingly famous for over twenty years, she natters to Michael Jackson on the phone all the time, she's unbelievably rich and at 43 she's hardly got a wrinkle – yet she says that happiness is doing the washing up and going for picnics with her mountain-climbing husband. “Do you think people will be disappointed that I'm normal?” she wonders. Sylvia Patterson suspects not. . .

I do feel special. I feel like I've been given a God-given gift – the gift of voice that I've always had. I never studied music. I can't read a note, so what comes from my heart and out of my mouth is truly a gift. When I walk down the street I actually feel loved. People smile at me in the street, they smile at me on stage – all those smiles! And that's pretty nice. I couldn't have asked for much more than that in my lifetime.”

Living Legends, viewers, are not renowned for their bashful modesty – and Diana Ross, being a true Living Legend, is certainly no exception. Not that she's got much to be modest about: she is probably the most successful female singer in the history of the pop galaxy, definitely one of the most beautiful females in

the general universe and, as owner of a multi-million dollar corporation Diana Ross Enterprises Inc., one of the richest people on the planet Earth.

“Yes,” she smiles, in her perfect, gleam-coated, half-way-round-the-back-of-her-head smile, “my life has been a success.” It certainly has. Diana Ross (born on March 26, 1944 in Detroit) used to be very very skint and completely unfamiliar indeed. At 16, she and her school-chums Mary Wilson and Florence Ballard used to sit outside each other's abodes and do a spot of crooning because it was somewhat “stuffy” indoors. They were “discovered” by a bloke called Berry Gordy (who invented the legendary Motown record label) and swirled off to become The Primitives – backing vocalists for a group who soon sloped off to become legendary soul persons The Temptations – leaving The Primitives to transform themselves into The Supremes instead. After three years of not being much cop, The Supremes were introduced to the song-writing/producing “genius” of some chaps called Holland/Dozier/Holland and – tara! – instant fame and fortune ensued in the form of 11 American Number 1 hit singles (“Where Did Our Love Go”, “You Can't Hurry Love”, “You Keep Me Hangin' On” etc.). Then, in 1967, Diana Ross left The Supremes.

Since then, she has gone on to have about 150 billion hit singles of her own like... “Love Actually”, “Upside Down”, “Endless Love”, “Chain Reaction” etc., as well as becoming an “actress” in such films as *Lady Sings The Blues* and *The Wiz*.

So it's no surprise that today, sitting cross-legged on a swank-seat in the v.v. swank Managing Director's office of her record company, Diana Ross looks high delicious with happiness. She is “resplendent” in a very nice cream 'n' brown woolen suit that looks like something out of Marks 'n' Spencers but probably isn't, and as far

as I can see she “sports” a measly two wrinkles – one above the “crease” of each eye. What a complete swizzle.

“Self-discipline!” she announces in her high-pitched, soft-spoken, confident and really very charming American drawl. “How you look takes self-discipline. It takes discipline to lose weight. It takes discipline to keep your skin bright and clear. I fix up my eyes because I think my eyes have a lot to do with personality but mostly, I really do think that how you look has a lot to do with your state of mind – you are on the inside what you look on the outside. So if you're walking around with a lot of hatred or anxiety that's going to show in your face. So I guess I must be doing OK in my mind inside. Ahh!” she laughs in her odd high pitched squeal.

Diana Ross now lives in a “big house” in Connecticut, where she spends her time a) being a birrwa “seamstress.” I love to sew. It's fun. When I was at school I majored in costume design. I used to make wrap-around bathing suits!(f) Ahh!” b) looking after her three teenage daughters from her previous marriage to producer Robert Silberstein. “I'm really kind of different as a parent. I don't mind if my kids cut their hair in a special way or whatever. My nephew has his hair cut like this you know (pulls hair back at the sides to indicate shaved sides of head) and that's OK with me because I know that he's a good person – his hair doesn't mean that he's not a good person.” And c) blathering on the blower to her “very dear friend” Michael Jackson (who, fact fans, used to live with Diana in her Hollywood home when he was 10 – along with the rest of the Jackson Family).

“Oh, his is such a sweetheart,” she coos, not for a second revealing what they actually talk about. “I certainly don't think he's off his rocker ah! He is really, truly shy and music is his life. He loves his animals and he loves to draw things and doodles all the time. When we're talking on the telephone he doodles little faces and... y'know, I always

want to keep all his doodling because he really is quite a good artist.

“What about the oxygen tent? Yeh heh! Ahhh! That really was him in the oxygen tent but I think he just did it for a joke, for fun. He's very chid-like and does lots of silly things and giggles a lot... I certainly don't think he was in there because he wants to live to 150!” Hmmm. In fact, Diana reckons that the petite perversion that is Prince is much “weirder” than Michael Jackson.

“I remember the first time I met Prince,” she wists, “the first time I met him was straight in the eye! This was just after he made his first album and... well, there was no real conversation because there was no eye-contact. That was weird I think he must be a bit more open now, though, because he'll be much more confident. He knows he's talented – it wasn't an accident!”

Another “star” Diana has acquainted herself with of late, is Simply Red's Mick Hucknall – who wrote the tune “Shine” which appears on both of their new LPs.

“I really admire Mick Hucknall,” she gushes. “I think his first album is an extraordinary album. He really is an expert on '60s music. I went searching for him! Looked him up! So I met him in the studio he was recording in and said ‘Would you like to do a song for me?’ and he came up with ‘Shine’. I found him very talented and very interesting – outspoken in a nice way. Was he flattered? I hope so! Ahh! I hope so!” Did he try his notorious “charm” on you at all?

“Oh, no, no! What I got was that he was shy – he couldn't sit still for a second! (mimes flumming around looking very flustered) He certainly wasn't trying to attract my attentions! No, he was respectful.”

Diana sits back and reaches for yet another of the ham 'n' salad sarnies that she's been scoffing for the past half hour. Want a minute? I see no scarlet slenderesque talons (i.e. the nails for which she is much famed).



▲ Diana Ross suitsors for Star Trek.



▲ Diana Ross and the original Supremes.



▲ Diana Ross suitsors for Star Trek. (Are you sure about this? – Ed.)



▲ Diana Ross and her “hubby” Arne Naess.



▲ Diana Ross not being very good at being a seamstress.



▲ Diana Ross with a lettuce leaf on her head.

"Mphm! They're *fete!* As you can see I have no fingernails – I use American porcelain ones all the time when I'm working but when I'm not, hardly any make-up and no nails! I have to do the dishes, you know!"

Guuuups! Dame Diana washes her own dishes?

"Yes I do! I wash my dishes! Ahhh hih hih! Do you think people will mind if they find out I'm ordinary? Do you think they'll be disappointed that I'm normal? Have I just come off my pedestal? Hih hih hih hih hih!"

Diana thinks this is nigh hilarious. She finally composes herself and leans across the table looking somewhat "intense" for a second.

"Can I just tell you the truth here?" she frowns.

Certainly "ma'am"!

"Money does not bring you happiness. Happiness starts off with good friends and family and the things that really bring happiness don't require – like... going for a picnic. Going on a long walk. From relationships. From dancing or reading a good book or... watching a daffodil grow. I have to tell you that I have a lot of sequinned gowns and jewels and I love champagne and I love caviar but I also like a hot-dog, you know? And I think that I have a good balance in my life – combining the extremes of what you see on stage and what I really am – taking care of my family and washing the dishes and trying to teach them how to do the right thing and making my clothes when I can... all that adds up to make me normal and at the same time it adds up to make me pretty unique."

And, normalness upon normalness!! Diana reveals she was out trudging round the streets of London this very morning looking at clothes – completely alone!!

"If you oct ordinary," she chimes, "somehow you'll be treated ordinary. Of course people recognized me, but I think they can tell when you want your moments of privacy."

And now she is rather looking forward to October when she'll be



▲ Diana Ross (on the left) and the Supremes.

having another child, this time "by" Arne Naess, her brand new husband of less than a year.

"He's a mountain climber!" beams Diana, most proudly. "He's been to the top of Mount Everest – accomplished his dream! He'd just done that when we met two years ago. He comes from a totally different... life. He brings to my life a ruggedness and a sense of adventure – and scruffiness! He's a scruffy little guy!" she concludes going very very misty.

"He's changed my life a lot, you know. He doesn't have a desire for things – he cares about nature and the rain forests and the animals. And now I'm fascinated too – by the little things – the little little animals, little crawling things down there that no one takes much notice of. He's unusual, y'know, special – and y'know, what was real nice was that he didn't know anything about me or my music – how could he! He'd been up mountains for years ah! He's a Knight! A Norwegian Knight! (!?) I knew from the first minute I saw him that we'd meet again – eyes across a crowded room! Obviously I didn't know we'd marry and have a baby, but I knew something. I really did! Diana reaches out her dainty hand and lets me inspect her engagement ring – a walnut-sized diamond. Gulp.

"He's very loving," she concludes. Not short of a few "bob" either, obviously!

"Y'know," sighs Diana, who looks like she's about to faint with mistiness any second now, "I'm happier now than I've ever been. This is a glorious period right now. I've had my ups and downs – I was divorced for nine years, brought up my children alone, I lost my mother recently which was a great, very big sadness for me, but now, more than ever I just appreciate being alive. I love being with my husband, I love having the baby, new music, new feelings about things – this is just a brand new life. It's wonderful!"

Diana Ross – rich, famous 'n' good-looking person extraordinaire – you're a big girlie cry-baby.



▲ Diana Ross (on the right) and the Supremes: being legends ahoy!



▲ Diana Ross imprisoned in a banana tree.



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**IN THE WEST END AND THROUGHOUT
THE COUNTRY FROM JULY 10**

CINEMA DETAILS CORRECT AT TIME OF GOING TO PRESS SEE PRESS FOR DETAILS

Crowded House



Three strange convict types from the other side of the world who keep gay goats, study volcanoes and write songs about their car breaking down.

Mill pop stars, finding themselves with a little extra cash jingling in their pockets, would probably splurge it on a new set of designer threads, or even a gold Porsche. Not so Neil Finn, singer with Crowded House. He, rather originally, chose to invest his money in 10 goats. Not just any goats either, but Angora goats — from which come the fluffy fleece jumpers of the same name.

"Angora goats," explains Neil, sounding not entirely unlike the man from the Foster's advert, "are pretty happening goats. They're top of the line goats. They're hot goats."

Indeed. "But," he confides, "I'm a bit worried about their sexuality. Some of the mothers gave birth last year and all the boys were kept in the paddock together and they're not

showing too much interest in the girls now. So I might have some homosexual goats on my hands. I'm sure they're having lots of fun, but it's a bit of a worry when you've bought them for breeding."

Perhaps he would have been better to stick to a gold Porsche after all. His hairy friends are kept on his sister's farm in New Zealand — New Zealand being, by bizarre coincidence, the very place he comes from. Which perhaps explains why he is "interested" in volcanoes. The place he grew up in, Te Awamutu, (100 miles south of Auckland — the last blood war was fought there!) has some "volcanoes and earthquakes and all that kind of thing" just down the road and he's spent many happy days wandering among them and studying them.

He now lives, far away from

sheep and volcanoes, in Melbourne, Australia, with the other two members of Crowded House. There's drummer Paul Hester who — believe it or not — also owns some goats and whom Neil describes as being fond of vacuum-cleaning. ("He likes nothing better than a good tidy.") Then there's the third and only non-goat-owning member, bass player Nick Seymour whom Neil describes as "the most sociable person I know". Nick, he reluctantly agrees, is the Rolf Harris of the group as he does all the artwork for the record sleeves.

Crowded House were formed after Neil and Paul's old group Split Enz split up (har not very har) despite becoming very famous down under — and even having a hit with "I Got You" in Britain. Neil and Paul met Nick in Australia and

— PRESTO! — Crowded House came into being.

Their current hit "Don't Dream It's Over" was written in Melbourne and is not, as you might suspect, about a love-lorn moping session. It refers, rather unromantically, to when Neil's car broke down in the main street of the city and was towed back to the house. It was raining, he explains, hence the bit in the song about water pouring through the roof etc. etc. Excuse me? It was raining in Melbourne?

"Oh yes," he says in an incredulous tone that suggests Smash Hits probably miserably failed its geography Q-level. "It does a lot of that down here. There's a myth in England that it never rains in Australia but actually in Melbourne it pours down."

(L.M.Wellesley reports)

DON'T DREAM IT'S OVER

There is freedom within
There is freedom without
Try to catch the deluge in a paper cup
There's a battle ahead
Many battles are lost
But you'll never see the end of the road
While you're travelling with me

Chorus
Hey now hey now don't dream it's over
Hey now hey now when the world comes in
They cover it away some
To build a wall between us
We know they won't win

Now I'm loving my car
There's a hole in the roof
My possessions are causing me
Suspicion but there's no proof
In the paper today tales of war and of waste
But you turn right over to the TV page

Repeat chorus

Now I'm walking again to the beat of a drum
And I'm counting the steps to the door of your heart
Only shadows ahead barely clearing the roof
Get to know the feeling of liberation and relief

Repeat chorus

Don't let them win
Hey now hey now hey now hey now
Hey now hey now
Don't let them win
Hey now hey now
Don't let them win
Hey now hey now
Hey now hey now
Hey now it's over

Words and music by Neil Finn.
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SOMETHING
Wild ®

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MELANIE GRIFFITH JEFF DANIELS Some Faces Only

STYLING: PAUL LUTER DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY: THE FLAMMERS EDITOR: DAVID MARIN ACT: EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: EDWARD SCOTT

WRITTEN BY L. MARK FINE PRODUCED BY JONAVAN DUNHAM AND EDWARD SCOTT DIRECTED BY JONAVAN DUNHAM

CASTING BY JONAVAN DUNHAM AND EDWARD SCOTT

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REVIEW SINGLES

REVIEWED BY LOLA BORG

MADONNA: Who's That Girl (Sire)

Madonna has decided not to put that flouncy flamenco dress back into the wardrobe, because here she floats and trills along to what is little more than "La Isla Bonita" Part Two. Although it doesn't tug at the heartstrings in quite the same delightful fashion as Part One, it is full of soft and incomprehensible Spanish mumbblings and electronic calypso twiddles, which will have the liban hony brigade rushing for the bottles of Ambre Solare and Vmo Collopa as soon as the needle hits the groove. The really bizarre puzzler is that if anyone else had the audacity to put this out on one, but two soppy Spanish holiday songs in quick succession, they would be treated to universal scorn. But Madonna is regarded as a Goddess-like being, incapable of mistakes. Who seems terribly unfair really, doesn't he?



BOYS WONDER: Now What Earthman (Sire)

The mysterious Boys Wonder look menacingly trendy, with some of their "members" even sporting revoltingly over-large side "boards." Not surprisingly then, this record sounds very like something from the mid-'70s, even though there is a tune fighting to get out from under the cockney squawks of "oy oy!" Sadly it's a tune that could have been written centuries ago which is no recommendation at all.

THE B52's: Wig (Island)

"What's that on your head!" commences this splendid wedge of lunacy from those people who brought us the wondrous "Rock Lobster." "A WIG!" is the chirrupy reply from a cooling chorus of girtles once famed for their very own "bouffant hairpieces." This cracks along at a manic pace, stopping only to allow some shrill and witty banter about wigs to fly around e.g. "My wig is so hot it sets off fire alarms" etc. etc. followed by smatterings of applause. Glorious.

WET WET WET: Sweet Little Mystery (Phonogram)

This is a perfectly breezy pop tune that starts with some finger clicking and soulsome groans, then smooths into an unforgettably inane chorus about love taking a tumble or some such nonsense. What spoils "Wet Wet Wet" songs however, is that just to hear them conjures up the alarming image of singer Marty's rather strange "dancing" which involves him flapping his arms like a deranged ducky dressed in Shakin' Stevens denim cast-offs and with that daft grin that quite spoils his anguished wails over love's woes. Shame really.

PETER GABRIEL: Red Rain (Virgin)

This is so stupendously broody and atmospheric that it should have the ghostly squawks of Kate Bush on it, though I'm rather glad it hasn't. Peter's magnificent, dream-like groanings are obviously describing some deeply spiritual or meaningful experience though what ever that might be it is perhaps better not to even hazard a guess. Unfortunately, it so evocatively describes his being sploshed all over with "Red Rain" that some bright spark in an advertising agency will be using a watered-down version for an after shave commercial sooner than you can say Old Spice, which will totally undermine its complete futuriness.



JILL JONES: Mia Bocca (Faisley Park)

It's obviously the thing just now to dredge out the Teach-Yourself-Spanish book and chuck a few phrases best saved for perv-waiters into your latest song. Jill Jones has done that very same thing on this spinking ditty, which has all the hallmarks of a Prince record probably because he co-wrote and produced it. Pity he didn't sing it too as Jill squeaks like she's got a throat infection - but then Prince only sings with warblers who are shorter than him and the only one of those left, after Sheena Easton, is Aled Jones.

NIGHT RANGER: Secret Of My Success (MCA)

This dull and predictable rock anthem with its squealing guitars and hope-inspired lyrics, sounds just like a theme tune to an American blockbuster film. One probably starring someone like Michael J. Fox. Strangely, I discover, this is exactly what it is. Quelle surprise!?

MEL & KIM: FLM (Supreme)

If Mel & Kim came from New York instead of the East End of London they would find themselves a lot more hip and trendy. But then only three people would have heard of them and they wouldn't have such megalomaniac hits. Here, the two chirpy little saucers brazenly launch into another disco delight - the title track of their LP - which sounds like... well, like a Mel & Kim record really. "FLM" stands for Fun, Love and Money, which they've claimed is their philosophy. Fe. And why not?



DEACON BLUE: Loaded (CBS)

On first hearing, this sounds like another miserable Scottish group (of which there are many) singing a miserable song and sounding like they've just lost a week's wages. It even has a miserable cover. After a few spins, however, it reveals itself to be sensitive, delicate, very miserable and yet perversely charming.

BOOGIE BOX HIGH: Live Talking (Hard Back)

A cover version of an ancient, sickly song by the Bee Gees, rumoured to have none other than George Michael on vocals (see *bitz*). The sounds almost as waddy as the original - except that "George" has tried to inject a bit of "groove" (or whatever it's called) into it by wheezing out some breathless grunts - something he's been doing a little too much of recently for my liking. But the big question is, when George Michael is in such demand, what on earth possessed him to join forces here with the Style Council's Mick Talbot? Or Nick Heyward? Aren't they a bit of a let-down after Aretha? And why has he chosen such a horrid song? I think this should be banned!

RED BOX: Chenko (Sire)

I'm a complete pushover for anything with a bit of pseudo-Russian chanting so this gets off to a flying start and continues in the same majestically spooky flavour all the way through helped by loads of moody piano and the trembly, delicate vocals. I haven't heard anything quite so lo-in-stirring since Boney M's "Rasputin" - and a higher commitment than that could not be paid.



ELKIE BROOKS: We've Got Tonight (Legend)

Now if this were some masterly spook like Tom Jones or Frank Sinatra it could well be a work of tearful magnificence. Sadly, Elkie turns this ancient and pleasant enough melody into a dreary croon, pleading for her "babe" to stay the night, which is enough to have any would-be lover speedily disappearing amidst puffs of dust. But as it's a theme tune from "A TV Mini-Series" the only way to avoid it over the next few weeks is to swiftly go to Boots, buy some Muffles Ear Plugs (23 pence - a snip!) and keep them in until it has plummeted right out of the charts again.

SINGLE OF THE FORTNIGHT

JM SILK: She's So Far Away (RCA)

Following in the footsteps of all the other Chicago "House" records that have had the entire nation wriggling their rumps all over dance floors comes this - a "House" record that doesn't sound like one - except for the odd squibby bit now and then. Singer Keith Nunnally bemoans his lover disappearing into outer space which you might think sounds a bit corny and indeed you would be right. But Shimmingy out amongst the stirring horn section (arranged by the mysterious and supremely talented Steve "Silk" Hurley) is a voice that bypasses the ears and goes straight through the belly button to the spot in the pit of the stomach that makes you go shivery all over. It's also got "Jack Your Body" on the B-side, so it's a bit of a bargain too. Double hurra!



DAVID BOWIE

Wembley Stadium, London

David Bowie has a bit of a problem: he's a living legend. He practically invented modern pop, he hasn't toured since 1983 (the "Serious Moonlight" tour)—and squallions of people worship the ground he walks on. In other words, he's got rather a lot to live up to. His solution has been the "Glass Spider" tour, an elaborate stage show which he's taken round the huge stadiums of Europe, thereby hoping to cram as many people and as much spectacle into each concert as possible. Sounds like a good idea but the whole "concept" fails on two points: a) the show's far too fiddly and intimate to work in such enormous venues, and b) it's not much cop anyway.

Picture the scene: Wembley Stadium—a fairly typical venue on this tour—is quite ridiculously large. About 20,000 people are jostling each other in a vain attempt to get a view of the stage, it's drizzling and windy, and the tarpaulin-clad football pitch is squeaky justly muddy and puddle-strewn. The tickets cost a staggering £16 each, yet from even a relatively "good" seat Dame David is a mere 2mm high, while from the back he's a micro-millidot on a matchbox-sized stage. If you venture into the scrum near the front you get half-crushed, absolutely must-soften, and can't see much anyway. I know—I tried them all.

Basically, if you're under 5'10" (i.e. quite a lot of people), you haven't got a hope. To compensate for this there are video screens on either side of the

"The whole concert looked like a very badly mimed episode of Top Of The Pops."

stage, but they're not particularly big, and one was out of action all evening, so half the audience probably couldn't see anything at all. Not only that, the sound takes so long to travel from the stage to the audience that what you see on the screen happens about 30 seconds before you hear it, making the whole concert look like a very badly mimed episode of *Top Of The Pops*. Quite frankly, David Bowie could have turned into a gigantic toadstool and most people probably wouldn't have realised what was happening. Unfortunately, he didn't, he just turned into a not-very-exciting "rock" singer.

The acclaimed fibreglass spider which hangs over the stage is the first disappointment—the best thing that can be said for it is that it's anatomically correct (i.e. it's got eight eyes). Really, it's just a giant white lampshade thingy with a few plastic tubes full of light bulbs dangling from it, which looks nothing like glass or a spider. David Bowie descends from this thing at the beginning of the concert and again near the end (clad in a very horrible shiny parachute suit and tasteless gold spook-boots with wings on): what happens in-between is, sadly, just desperately ordinary.

To be fair, a lot of effort has clearly gone into the show, it's been choreographed by Toni Basil (she of the horrendously twee hit "Mickey" a couple of aeons ago), and the stage is full of scantly-clad male and female dancers flisking around, blokes scabbling down from the rafters, dodgy "mime" characters etc. These characters "enact" various songs as they're being sung, and even introduce a few with some completely unintelligible dialogue—all to no avail, as they're so far away that the effect is lost. In fact if

"The hectic bustle on the stage just can't compensate for the basic lack of emotion in this show."

it wasn't for his bright red suit, you'd be hard pressed to say which scurrying, ant-like figure was David Bowie. Still, judging from the video image, he does look very good—barely older than he did 15 years ago as Ziggy Stardust.

His singing, too, is excellent, but his backing group are horribly rock and roll, even indulging in cringe-making snooty sax, drum and guitar solos. (Prime offender is Peter Frampton, wibbly old "axe-hero" who went to school with Bowie.) These people manage to make songs as different as "Fame", "Fashion", "Let's Dance" and even the ancient "All The Madmen" all sound much the same—i.e. plodding and dull. And those are the best moments: apart from that we're mainly regaled with not-very-familiar stuff from the new LP and recent songs like "Blue Jean" and "Absolute Beginners". The hectic bustle on the stage just can't compensate for the basic lack of emotion in this show; in a way, it would have been a lot better had Bowie abandoned all this tawdry razzmatazz and just performed his best songs as powerfully and perfectly as he possibly could.

Still, despite all these shortcomings, most of the audience seemed to enjoy the concert—though they weren't that ecstatic—but some veteran Bowie fans were very disappointed indeed, with comments ranging from "embarrassing" to "boring" to downright "abysmal" (which was a slight over-reaction). Still, that's the risk you run when you

"Bowie could have turned into a gigantic toadstool and most people probably wouldn't have realised what was happening."

become a "living legend": no matter what you do, some people are just bound to be disappointed.

Vici MacDonald



▲ "Hello! Dame David here. One chicken baysi, one... oops, must dash off to do my living legend bit."



▲ "Let's see now. Oh yes, thrust the left arm out, that usually does the trick."



▲ "Anyone seen the Dame?" "Nah, he's off dse! No living legend routine!"



▲ "Hello! I'm a living legend!"

"The New Sensation That's Sweeping The Nation"
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HOW TO BE A POP STAR FOR £39.95!!!

It's true!! Er... well, perhaps not entirely, BUT that technological "device" you see on the right not only enables you to pretend to be a pop star—but actually makes you sound a bit like one too! It's called a VOICE OVER and it's a birrwa "sound processor" type thinge and Revue reckons it's very spiffing indeed. The VOICE OVER consists of a set of head-phones with a Howard Jones-style "danglesque super-sensitive microphone and the "mystery" box that is the VOICE OVER "unit" itself. Merely find yourself a "personal stereo", fling in a cassette with pop music on it, plug in the VOICE OVER with the attachable leads and... BING!... hear your very own voice echo!! 'n' 'wibblin' all over your very favourite pop tunes!! And, those nice people at VOICE OVER have also invented a tape called a "backtrack" (ahem) which contains the backing music for several rather successful pop singles... thus enabling you to actually be... George Michael! Be... Mick Hucknall! Be... Mel & Kim but probably not at the same time unless you're a ventriloquist or something!! And quite a few other pop persons too. The VOICE OVER costs £39.95 and you'll find them right now in Dixon's stores—and any decent electrical shop by the end of the "summer".

THIS IS WHAT YOU GET...

- One VOICE OVER "unit"!!
- One set of head-phones with Howard Jones-style danglesque, super-sensitive microphone!!
- One "backtrack" tape—with such tunes as "La Isla Bonita", "Wake Me Up Before You Go Go" and "Respectable" on. More "backtrack" tapes will be available later in the year!
- The full set of lyrics for each song—though you could have kept them from the previous issues of this very brilliant "publication" of course!
- That's about it!

AND THIS IS WHAT YOU COULD DO WITH IT...

- Pretend to be any pop star ever created!
- Buy another set of head-phones and have "duets" with your mates and be rumbled as to how pathetic a "singer" you are!
- Plug it into an amplifier at the local town hall and get bood off stage!
- Wait until the "recording lead" is invented in a couple of months—plug it into your very own stereo with a blank tape in—and record just how thoroughly abysmal you really sound! And there we have it—a thoroughly toffing invention. But! as always, the true Test-That-Really-Matters has to be performed on the unsuspecting passers-by of Carnaby Street—the greatest swizz-detectives known to mankind. And this is what they thought...



Stuart Brooke from Aylesbury: "What am I singing of? 'La Isla Bonita' That's extremely rude, isn't it? Yikes! Do I have to sing out loud? Someone might hear! I'd run my extremely credible reputation as the new Billy Bragg! Helloooooo! Pippin' eck! There's a lot of echo on me voice! I hardly recognise it! Sounds like I'm at the bottom of a mine shaft, actually. Nope, I'm not impressed. I'd need a patented device like this to reach pop star status."



Karl Burnham attempting Wham's "Wake Me Up Before You Go Go": "Ah, George Michael—such a sick bloke. If I had his golden tonsils I could serenade women in the street. Unfortunately, I don't think this machine is very flattening at all! It makes me sound like I've had a throat operation. I suppose it's good for a laugh but not something you'd use if you were seriously thinking of being a pop star. It just isn't cool to sing to someone else's songs anyway."



Paul Phillips from Aylesbury: "Can I do my Wayne Hussey impression? He's so macho, don't you think? I've been looking around for a hat like his all day but I had to make do with a Mission sweater. Can I have a go at being Five Star? Oooh, I don't think my voice is high enough! This echo thing makes me sound like Freddie Mercury! Oh well, at least it's better than being Mick Hucknall, he always sounds like his trousers are too tight. It would be great if I had Bono's voice... ah, he is such a wondrous being, then I would clamber up the nearest scaffolding, wielding a white flag and bring joy to the nation. As this machine makes me sound absolutely nothing like him, I declare it a right load of old rubbish..."



Clare Mookson attempting Simply Red's "Holding Back The Years": "Oooh, I don't know the words! It's really hard, innit, when you've just got the music and nothing else to go by! I'm afraid I can't sing very well at all—I always sound like a strangled sparrow, but then again, so does Mick Hucknall. I suppose it's good practice though. I'm into The Bolshoi myself and Sousse Sousse so if I had any tapes of theirs without the vocals I'd definitely have a bash. They're a bit pricey though aren't they? Who's going to pay 40 quid to make a fool of themselves?"



Gareth Jennings attempting Diana Ross' "Chain Reaction": "I think if anyone heard me whingeing along to Five Star in the street, they'd arrest me for causing a breach of the peace! The only tunes that I can get to grips with are the kind that you eat. I'm totally hopeless and chronically unmusical. I don't even own a Walkman because they're such annoying machines. I detest the idea of being a pop star but if I had to be one I'd definitely be Morrissey because he's such a cool dude."



Dominic Maylor attempting Mel & Kim's "Respectable": "Tay tay tay ay... take or leave!!!! Um, this is quite good although I must admit I feel a bit silly! The only thing is however brilliant it may sound in my earholes, it probably sounds terrible to any poor unsuspecting passer by. I think you should pay other people to suffer such a racket. There's nothing worse than people walking down the street warbling away to themselves. I think it's totally embarrassing but quite a novel idea. If it made me sound like Jim Kerr I'd be well chuffed."



Paul Smith attempting Swing Out Sister's "Breakout": "Hey! This is well wicked! I can't believe how utterly professional and totally popstar-ny I sound! Haven't you got any Queen or something a little more funky? I'm quite into miming to records, you know. My mum usually catches me at it in the bed with my tin of talcum powder. That makes a brilliant microphone—just the right shape! As for this, well you do feel a bit of a Howard Jones, don't you? Apart from that I think it's really good value for money. I'd buy one definitely..."



Siobhan Smiton attempting Whitney Houston's "Saving All My Love For You": "Oh, my make-up! Is it OK! Oh no, my hair's a mess—this headset is so difficult to adjust. Blimey! You don't hall sound funny through this thing. What am I supposed to do? Sing! You must be joking! I can't think of anything more totally embarrassing! Is this supposed to be fun?? I wouldn't pay anywhere near this much for such an experience. All it does is show you what a bad singer you are..."



Rod Baker also attempting "Respectable": "This is completely cool! I can't wait to get my hands on one! I love the sound of my own voice, it's come out sounding all mellow and sexy... oooh. He had. Wow! I could really do some damage with this. If I could do any pop star in the world I'd choose Tom Jones without a doubt. He's my one and only idol. What a geezer! He's sexy, he's vibrant and he has a hairy chest, and so on. This device is what I've been looking for all my life to make me a megastar and I think it's completely deft."

Photos: James Barron

THE LIVING DAYLIGHTS

(PG, 130 mins)

VARIOUS: The Holiday Album (CBS) Aah... those hazy, lazy days of summer holt, those sun-drenched shores, that tang of the seagulls... but hark, what's all that noise? Why, it's the squawk of the tropical, the whoosh and the squerch of the waves all a-booming forth from "The Holiday Album". These sound effects aside, this compilation of tomfoolery and mirth includes both the famous (Neil & Kim) along side the barely-knowns (Spaga, Ryan Pans, Tropicall Tropical) all sounding bouncy, stoned, tacky and dumb. Infinitely endearing, lovingly annoying, you'll play this LP all summer "long" and then throw it in the bin!

(9 out of 10 in summer, 1 out of 10 in winter)

Dermi Schlesinger

FELT: Poem Of The River (Creation) They're back! Saffire/Hurra! Felt - the world's most tortured 'n' miserable 'n' terrifically charming group ever created in Birmingham - return with another LP of tinkling woodiness. And further proof it is that lead singer Lawrence and his chums have as much chance of being famous as turning into gigantic dandelion stems. Nice, with gushing, half-song, half-moaned tunes and certainly not when they're songs called "Stained-glass Windows In The Sky", "Riding On The Equator" etc. Which just goes to show that Lawrence is right to say the universe is horrible - because this LP's all, quite simply, unspeskably brilliant. Parp... **(9 out of 10)**

Sylvio Patterson

THE MISSION: The First Chapter (Phonogram) Ah, The Mission. Was there ever such a fine group of glimmerous swifsters? No, there wasn't. And to prove it they've just released this LP of most of their "old tunes". That We can expect to the glorious guitar swirlings of "Garden Of Delights", "Like A Hurricane" (twice! because of an extra "extended" version) and "Serpents Kiss" - then become emotionally unviable at the glimmery meanderings of "Wahle", "Naked And Savage"

etc. Then you can either a) blub with joy at Wayne Hussey's (swoon...) blusters on about dancing on every molecule that ever existed (or something) or b) pounce with the "I'm a guitar 'things' used to sound rather like U2's did when they were brilliant (i.e. a v. long time ago). Muz... really. **(8½ out of 10)**

Sylvio Patterson

VARIOUS: Straight To Hell (Stiff) Gosh! It's the "soundtrack" from that bonkers spaghetti western-type film, featuring a lot of "funny" instrumental effects with Spanish guitars, clanging bells and seer whistling in the vein of The God, The Bad and The Ugly film theme - which The Pogues "cover" here. In fact, The Pogues have practically the whole LP to themselves, apart from bizarre meanderings from people like Joe Strummer, Pray For Rain (?) and Zander Schloss (!!!). If you enjoy listening to "spicy" spaghetti-western type music, you'll probably love it too; otherwise forget it. **(3 out of 10)**

Josephine Cullen

ECHO AND THE BUNNYMEN: Echo And The Bunnymen (Korova) "I'm looking for a new direction," sings "Mac", McCulloch half way through side two of this LP. A certain lack of inspiration is evident here, not least in the unimaginative title of this LP, half of which is very good and half... um very average. The good a) mostly in the words - their sharpest and least flowery since their first LP - the average lies in the way the Bunnymen seem to be just going through the motions a lot of the time. Occasionally there's an interesting arrangement like "Bedbugs And Ballyhoo" or some splendid, biting guitar from Will Sergeant which certainly fits "All In Your Mind" - but mostly it's simply too one-paced. Still, actual duff moments are few and far between and a half-decent Echo And The Bunnymen LP is still much better than most. **(7½ out of 10)**

Jon Cranro

COMPETITION

● It's the swankiest, most luxurious, v. v. v. "limited edition" LP in the history of life itself. It's a compilation from those snootsters at 4AD Records called "Lonely Is An Eye-Sore" (ahrm!) featuring all manner of rather brilliant, swirly 'n' "arty" types like "The Hysteres Twists", "This Mortal Coil", "Colourbox", "Dead Can Dance" and quite a few others in a sort of... erm, triple gate-fold sleeve - revealing an utterly magnificent multi-colour-lic booklet with moody 'n' "misty 'n' very amazing photographs of what could be the groups. And there's a load of bladders which no one in the universe can understand but it sounds quite good anyway. They'll cost - gues! - around £10 in ver shops but, Review has 15 to give away. So, a question: Which swirly tune do you wish from "Cactus Trees", "do" with "The Hysteres Twists": a) "Peppermint Tree-Bark", b) "Song To The Sirens" or c) "Lile Is A Torturous Swirl, You Know"? Answers on a work of art to **Smash Hits/4AD Swirly Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF** by July 14.

The first thing you have to do a put aside all thoughts of the original James Bond (i.e. the dashing secret agent invented by author Ian Fleming, in the early '60s who single-handedly changed the public's idea of spies from being unpleasant little snooters in grubby overcoats to the present jetsetting world of guns, girls and glamour). This "Bond" is a complete twist who prefers to follow his "instincts" and, for a top secret agent, gets himself into some remarkably stupid situations.

Also, the original Bond was played to gritty perfection by Sean Connery while this latest version is played by a bloke called Timothy Dalton - who, while both better looking and a better actor than Roger Moore (not exactly difficult, I grant you), still looks like a male model" compared to the magnificent Connery.

The second thing you have to do is forget anything to do with the laws of probability. For example, "Bond" has gone against orders in order to struggle a beautiful cello player out of Czechoslovakia. They dupe her minder and then what do they do? They go back to fetch her ruddy cello, that's what. Having thus got themselves into a chase sequence while fleeing (mainly to show off the Bond car's "gadgets"), they end up tobogganing down a snow-covered hillside on her cello case, using the cello to steer. Pursuing them are not one but four men firing non-stop, but the pair continue without so much as a gruze to shoot through a border checkpoint which just happens to be conveniently situated as the

bottom of this slope in the middle of nowhere. They even "wittily" shout "nothing to declare!" as they zip past the idle guards.

The plot, such as it is, concerns a KGB General who defects while in Czechoslovakia and is brought to England, where he accuses his KGB chief of a plan to wipe out all of Britain's agents. The British chief then orders "Bond" to eliminate the KGB chief while the latter is on a visit to Tangier (cue Mediterranean scenery, swimming pool "lovelies" etc.). Meanwhile, the defecating General is kidnapped and the Russians are suspected. "Bond", however, suspects treachery and goes off to uncover the dirty deeds. (The cello! Kara - played by Rosanna Arquette-lookalike Maryam d'Abou - turns out to be the General's duped girlfriend.) Naturally "Bond" and the girl get captured and sent to jail in Afghanistan from where, equally naturally, they escape - but not before "Bond" has taken part in the most monumentally stupid fight sequence ever - while he and the hired killer baddie are hanging onto a net out the back of a flying plane. And then they all have champagne and rumpo ever after (except the baddies).

If you can forget about the original James Bond, forget about Sean Connery and forget about the laws of probability, then this is a moderately enjoyable, moderately senseless piece of escapist fantasy. If not, you'll find this an utterly stupid, sexist and superficial travesty of the original.

Jon Cranro



▲ "Bond" (disguised as a roof-rack. The goon!



▲ "Bond" using a jeep as a parachute. The goon!



▲ "Bond" using a real parachute as a parachute and trying to land on an exploding jeep. The goon!

P.S. WIN JAMES BOND, HIS VIXY SULTRESSES AND HIS GRIZZLY VILLAINS!!!!

Yeah! Erect in your very own homes those momentous scenes of... heroic bravery! Hurrah! Villainous sleuthery! Boo! Surperish snoggy! Bleh!! For a company called Little Lead Soldiers Ltd. have invented some utterly spingling models of the "Bond" characters throughout the years - 1 1/2" miniature hand-painted models which are rather heavy and made of lead (so don't eat them, viewers, or you will go to hospital for a very long time indeed i.e. forever). And Review, being the bastion of all things "cute 'n' brilliant" ("Guffaw" - Ed) has got some of these brilliantly "exclusive" items to give away absolutely free to you. It's a miracle! But first... a question: What was the name of the first ever "Bond" film?

Was it: **a.** You Only Live Twice, **b.** Live And Let Die, **c.** Dr. No or **d.** Bond - He's Always Got A Commotion In His Trousers? Answers on an exploding tie-pin to Smash Girls "You're The Only Girl For Me Money Penny (Mem Hem)" Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to get here by July 14. The first two correct entries out of the ejector seat get one set of "Bond Characters" (please state preference). The next 20 get "Bond" on his own. Talking of whom...

"BOND" HIMSELF

Swoon in admiration at the sheer magnificence of the 20 1 1/2" separate effigies of our "Bond" posing with his revolver - encased in their very own snoot - "greetings" packs. Fair!!

"BOND"'S VILLAINS

▼ Gaze in disgust at the eviwness of "Bond"'s most famous 'n' horrible villains - encased in their very own snoot "presentation" box 1 1/2" lead effigies of... Goldfinger! Brr! Dr. No! Eeerk! Rosa Klebb! Wornakoldbag! Oddjob! Odd! Plus! an effigy of "Bond" himself. Cheers!!!



"BOND"'S GIRLS

▼ Gaze in awe at the splendour of "Bond"'s most famous 'n' good-looking geries - encased in their very own snoot "presentation" box. 1 1/2" lead effigies of... Octopussy! Fun! Penny Gore! Mimmo ooooo! Golden Girl! Wibble! Honeydile Ride! Smelling salts aho! Plus! an effigy of "Bond" himself. Yaroo!



P.P.S. You can get these "Bond" characters from Harrods (snoot), Hamleys Toy Shops (semi-snoot) and Rank Cameras (not very snoot in the least) where the films will be shown. The sets cost around £16 and the individual "Bonds" around £3.00. A snip!!



▲ "Hello, scriptwriter. Isn't it about time I snogged with a mazin' gerie?"



▲ "Bond" pretending not to be thinking about having a snog with his mazin' gerie



▲ "You don't have to have all your clothes off for a snog, mazin' gerie. But it helps! (Lunge, sleep etc. and so on till the end of time...)"

When she comes to life,
anything can happen!

Mannequin

PG



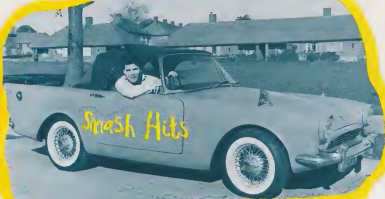
GLADDEN ENTERTAINMENT, IN ASSOCIATION WITH CANNON SCREEN ENTERTAINMENT, PRESENTS ANDREW MCCARTHY • KIM CATTRALL • MICHAEL GOTTLIB IN "MANNEQUIN"
STARRING ESTELLE GETTY • C.W. BAILEY WITH RICHARD HALSEY AND SYLVESTER LEVAY. DIRECTED BY JOEL SILL. COSTUME DESIGNER EDWARD RUGOFF AND JOSEPH FARRRELL
WRITTEN BY EDWARD RUGOFF, MICHAEL GOTTLIB. PRODUCED BY ART LEVINSON. DIRECTED BY MICHAEL GOTTLIB

Distributed by COLUMBIA-CANNON-FARMER Distributors. CANNON

STARTS FRIDAY MAY 22

AT CINEMAS ACROSS LONDON
AND SELECTED CINEMAS IN SOUTHERN ENGLAND

Smash Hits



● "Hi! Cliff here, Sir Clifflington 'Biffington' Richard to you matey! And I'm here to tell you all about the next splendid issue of SMASH HITS which will be a-hangin' on your local 'newsagent's shelves come Wednesday July 15. First off, there'll be a scintillating chat with the king of pop. i.e. **Sir Clifflington Richard** i.e. moi and then the king of pop i.e. moi again will be answering back! What? Oh yes, there'll also be a few hot clothes "tips" from singing sisters **MEL & KIM** and... do I really have to do this? ... and, er some brilliant posters and lots of pop stars and, and... oh, blow this, I'm off!!" Vroooooom!!!! (???)

on Sale July 15

45 pence - a snip!!



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- CAMEO INTERVIEW 0898 500 157
- Legs Labelle's Gossip 0898 500 151
- SWING OUT SISTER INTERVIEW 0898 500 155
- Phil Swern's Music Box Quiz 0898 500 150
- BEASTIE BOYS INTERVIEW 0898 500 154
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ALL INTERVIEWS BY SIMON POTTER
In conjunction with

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WIN! WIN! WIN!

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THE MADONNA QUIZ
CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT
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TO BE WON

WIN! WIN! WIN!
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Broadsystem Ltd., 13 Newbery Cres., London NW1 No tape longer than 4 mins.

A TELE AUDIO MEDIA SERVICE CALL COSTS 25P PER MINUTE OF TALK AND 30P PER MINUTE OF WAITING TIME OF QUALITY - WANG



Whatever summer throws at you rely on Aller-eze



When you suffer hayfever, you know only too well the misery it can bring. These all-too-familiar 'summer cold' symptoms result from breathing in tiny airborne particles (usually pollen) that cause an allergic reaction. And now is the peak time for grass pollens - the most irritating pollens of all.

Itchy, watery eyes, runny nose, sneezing

Hayfever affects different people in different ways. Many endure the discomfort of 'streaming' hayfever. That's itchy, watery eyes, runny nose and sneezing. However, many people suffer the extra misery of 'congested' hayfever which is caused by a build up of catarrh and painful nasal congestion.

Avoid pollen risks whenever possible. But no matter when you get hayfever, you'll be relieved to know you can obtain effective relief without a doctor's prescription.

Aller-eze For 'streaming' hayfever

You can trust Aller-eze to bring fast-acting, long-lasting relief because its formula has been clinically proven for 10 years with thousands of hayfever sufferers. A single tablet works for up to 12 hours. And Aller-eze does not cause drowsiness for 90% of users. (Even when drowsiness does occur, it is usually mild and temporary.)

Unfortunately, many children also suffer hayfever. Choosing an effective treatment can be difficult. But now there is Aller-eze Elixir. This pleasant-tasting, sugar-free syrup is especially for children of 3-12 years and makes precise dosing really easy.

Aller-eze Plus For 'congested' hayfever

If you're a 'congested' hayfever sufferer, Aller-eze Plus is really welcome news. It's a double-action formula. This remarkable treatment brings together the medically-proven active ingredient of Aller-eze with a powerful decongestant to relieve that catarrh and painful nasal congestion. Just like Aller-eze, Aller-eze Plus goes to work fast and lasts for hours. Of course, Aller-eze Plus will also relieve your itchy, watery eyes, runny nose and sneezing as well.

You'll find the Aller-eze products only at the pharmacy counter of your local chemist. Ask for them by name.



Aller-eze

Fast-acting, long-lasting allergy relief

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.

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

● For the answers have a squint to the right



SMASH HITS

62-65 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF
Tel. 01 437 9950

Editorial

Editor **Sory McElheny**
Deputy Editor **Yvonne Davis**
Design Editor **Jacki Doyle**
Production Picture Editor **Derm Schlessinger**
Reviews Editor **Sylvia Patterson**
Biz Editor **William 'Tristan' Shaw**
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Lyrics Reader Services **Sue Miles**
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Special thanks this issue:

Editorial **Lola Borgian Crutcher**
Rd Newton/Simon Poulter
Designer **Robby Darroen/Simon Josephine**
Russell Tate

Writers

Lola Borgian, Carina Fred Dellari/David
Keeps/Via McDonald/Rd Newton/Derm
Schlessinger

Photographers

Julian Barton/Tim Sauer/Andrew Catlin/
Adrian Green/Mike Purtsand/Paul 'er

Cartoons

Kipper Williams

Ad Manager **Mary Calderwood**

Ad Executive **Sandra McLean**

Ad Executive **Margaret Leonard**

Ad Production **Tina Lawson**

Ad Assistant **Lucy Gall'agh'er**

Marketing **Sue Hawkes**

Editorial Director **David Hopworth**

Publisher **Frank Keeling**

Managing Director **Tom McElheny**

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PUZZLE ANSWERS PRIZE CROSSWORD

No. 32 (3 June)

● The winner is **Adrian Cook** from Bognor Regis.

No. 33 (17 June)

● The winner will be announced in the next issue, meanwhile take a look at the answers below (why don't you?):

ACROSS: 1 and 1 down **Tarence**
Trent D Arby, 8 Yoko Ono, 9 Ettaime,
10 (Pete) Wilson, 12 Tom Petty, 14
and 3 Club Nouveau, 18 D'ne, 21
Sting, 22 (Finn) Young (Camelback),
23 "Papa (Don't Preach)", 25 and 4
down "Kiss Your Eye (Don't Kiss)", 27
(Public) Image, 28 "Let's My People
(Go-Go)", 30 Eric, 31 Noble, 32 Peter
(Gabriel)

DOWN: 2 BKA, 5 "Gye (Root
Song)", 6 (Diana) Ross, 7 Donna
(Summer), 10 NYC, 11 Lou (Reed);
13 Midge Ure, 15 and 16 "La Isla
Bonita", 19 Eagle, 20 Iggy Pop, 23
(Justin) Priest, 24 "Linn (On A
Prayer)", 25 Nicki Kamen, 26 and 17
across Ferry Ad, 29 (Aut)
Whodunnit/Pet

STAR TEASER



PACK UP YOUR BUCKET AND SPADE FOR JUST SEVENTEEN'S HOLIDAY ISSUE

FREE GIANT-SIZED PULL-OUT POSTER

Featuring **CURIOSITY** IN COLOUR
and **BOYS ON THE BEACH**

PLUS ● Fashion jets off to Corfu ● Bored? Your
guide to what's on this Summer ● **Paula Yates**
steps into swimwear ● **Pop stars'** worst holiday
experiences.

● **WISH YOU WERE HERE?** ●

Just Seventeen

**BE THERE
JULY 1**

(no passport required)



ATLANTIC STARR



ALWAYS

Girl you ore to me
All that a woman should be
And I dedicate my life to you always

A love like yours is rare
It must have been sent from up above
And I know you'll stay this way for always

Chorus
And we both know
That our love will grow
And forever it will be you and me hey
Ooh you're like the sun
Chasing all of the rain away
When you come around
You bring brighter days
You're the perfect one
For me and you forever will be
And I will love you so far for always

Come with me my sweet
Let's go make a family
And they will bring us joy far for always

Oh boy I love you so
I can't find enough ways to let you know
But you can be sure I'm yours for always

Repeat chorus

Ooh aah aah aah
I will love you so far for always

Repeat to fade

Words and music by G. Linnell & J. Linnell
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the Smash

So You think you're



Photo: Rivera

1. What did **Prince's** parents nickname him as a youngster?
2. The first song **Andrew Ridgeley** learnt to play on the guitar was: a) "Club Tropicana" by Wham; b) "House Of The Rising Sun" by The Animals; c) "A Forest" by The Cure or d) "Yesterday" by The Beatles?



Photo: Paul Hulse

3. What does **Morrissey's** mother Elizabeth do for a living?
4. **Shirley** from Peppi & Shirle once said about David Bowie: a) "incredible style, incredible guy"; b) "he should have his teeth done"; c) "he's not a very good actor, is he?" or d) "who?"
5. **Paul Weller** used to be: a) a ferret breeder; b) a swimming pool attendant; c) a window cleaner or d) a canoe instructor?



6. What was **Simply Red's** first single called?



7. What group did **Martin Fry** and **Mark White of ABC** used to be in? a) the Astonishing Pineapple Filter; b) Vice Versa; c) the Spittire Boys or d) Alphabet Spaghetti?

8. Who is **Paul Hewson**?
9. **Michael Jackson** likes the film *ET* because: a) "I'm bonkers"; b) "it reminds me of me"; c) "he taught me to dance" or d) "it makes Janet cry"?

10. What have the following got in common: **Duran Duran**, **Sheena Easton**, **Carly Simon** and **A-ha**?

11. How many girls are there in the **Jets**?

12. Who represented Britain in this year's **Eurovision** song contest and what position did they come?



Photo: Pictorial Press



Photo: Paul Hulse

13. What have the following got in common: **Elvis Presley**, **Billy Bragg**, **Terence Trent D'Arby** and **Ian Astbury**?

14. Name all three of **Johnny Hates Jazz**.

15. Who is **Thomas Woodward**?
16. **Siobhan** from **Bananarama** once said about Spandau Ballet's **Steve Norman** that: a) "if he didn't dance so well we'd have asked him to join ages ago"; b) "his hairstyle looks like a bowl of custard has been tipped over his head"; c) "I wish I had his eyelashes" or d) "phwoar!!!"

17. Which member of **A-ha** didn't kiss a girl until he was 18?

18. What do the following "bands" have in common: **Theatre Of Hate**, **The Pack**, **Spear Of Destiny** and **In Praise Of Lemmings**?

19. Where did **Curiosity Killed The Cat** get their name?
20. What is **Morten Harket's** real name?



Photo: Paul Hulse

21. **Jon Bon Jovi** went to drama school with **Tom Cruise**: true or false?

Have



an iced day.

Here's how...

*There are three steps
to coolness:*

- 1. Mix two generous
teaspoons of Nescafé,
two of sugar and $\frac{1}{2}$ pint
of cold water (or milk and
water in equal parts).*
- 2. Shake it all about.*
- 3. Pour into a tall glass
with tons of ice.*

*You have just made
Nescafé Frappé.*



Nescafé is a registered trade mark to designate Nestlé's instant coffee

Summer's in the air (except it's raining), flowers are out everywhere (except they're all wet) and everyone's walking around with a spring in their step, a smile on their face and a song on their lips (except they're not) and *Mutterings* reckons it's high time *Mutterings* paid some attention to "Monumentous Topics" in the world. And first we have **Samantha Fox**, who has something very profound to say on the subject of Marriage.

"Marriage," pouts Samantha, "is a very big subject - almost as big as a wheelbarrow. Er, yes. Next is **Rupert Everett** who has some snitty things to say about Love. I can't fall in love again," he sobbs mistily, explaining how he's spent six years recovering from an all-consuming passion which, according to one "news" paper, means **Paula Yates**. Then there's **Mark White of ABC** who wants to "zap" about Fashion. "We are not fashion victims," he mutters, "we are fashion victors." (???). And there's **Nasher** from **Frankie Goes To Hollywood** who wants to "sound off" about **Holly Johnson**, who didn't go to **Mark D'Toile** and Laura Carr's wife wedding at St. Matthew's Catholic Church, Liverpool the other day.

Ped, incidentally, was best man. "He wasn't invited," says **Nasher** about Holly, "because nobody (kiss him). Dooocoooh... And finally on the subjects of Monumentous Topics, *Mutterings* turns to **Slightly Dehydrated Latitude** (???). What, spook-o-spooks, is exactly what **Madonna's** sister **Paula Ciccone** keeps in her fridge. She manages to smuggle in alongside of "a few aged vegetables" and "a little jar of Hellman's" and also reveals that **Madonna** hasn't changed since she got famous, she's just "got a bigger apartment and comes home less, that's all".

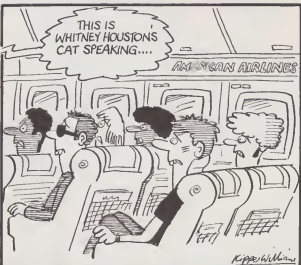
Fascinating! And **Madonna** will be coming big even less once she starts visiting "hubby" Sean Penn in prison. The most evil man in the world (part 392) was sentenced to two months imprisonment by a Los Angeles court for a number of offences, including assault and reckless driving. The judge, however, agreed to let "Poison" Penn (not v. his) finish working on his new film before starting his sentence. Eeuh. Meanwhile **Madonna** has been having a few problems on her world tour in Japan. After some fans bought tickets for outrageous sums on the black market (one "news" paper said £370, another said - gulp - £1600)

she cancelled a concert because of storms and lots of rather fed up people noted. It's also said a) that she may have provided the "grunts" on **Footwood Mac's** "Big Love" (single b) but because her hair has been falling out (something she strongly denies) she's using a hair restoring drug called **Minoxidil** c) that **Level 42** (?) are supporting her on the American part of her tour. Can it possibly all be true? Who can tell? In fact who can tell anything these days in the mysterious world of pop? Are these rumours, for instance, true? a) Did **Terence Trent D'Arby** really lose his virginity at the age of 12? .. b) Did **Prince** really insist on his recent Paris jaunt that all the hotel waiters wear peach scarves to serve him? .. c) Did **Boy George** really cause £2000 worth of damage to his Hampstead kitchen when his chip pan caught alight as his wife was knocking up a quick snack of cod in chins? .. d) Is **Iron Maiden's Bruce Dickinson** really close to a place in the British Olympic fencing team? .. e) Is **Cliff Richard** really on a crusade to convert **Madonna**,

George Michael and **Prince** to Christianity? (and, ahem, isn't Prince converted anyway?). And has **Cliff** already succeeded in converting **Blenn Huddle**? .. f) Has **Ozzie Osbourne** really got a very unpleasant tumour in his ear? .. g) Is **David Bowie's** ex-wife **Angie** really suing him for nine million dollars to compensate her for what she claims is her contribution to building his career? .. h) Have the **Beastie Boys** really asked **John Cleese** to direct their spoof film **Scared Stupid**? .. i) Did **Princess Di** really attend the **David Bowie** concert at Wembley Stadium in the company of a "strange" man? And did she really "put her head on his shoulder" at one point? And did she really confide to **Toyah Wilcox** that she'd like to go out one night in a tight leather mini-skirt? .. j) Did **Boy George** really have a flit with a South African cameraman while filming the video for his new (and very anti-white South African) single "Sold", after the cameraman objected to a scene involving the South African president P W

botha's head exploding? .. k) Have **Samantha Fox's** parents really split up? Have both them and Samantha denied it? Has Samantha Fox said her ambition is to have "a plane, a sportsboat and holiday homes in four countries"? .. l) .. **Michael Jackson** really left the Jehovah's Witnesses, his differences with them being accentuated by his new belief in magic? .. m) Has **Ben Voivoventhatatrapulprepostousnababrus Things** really been thrown out of his £866 per month Belgravia flat because he's so noisy and the landlords reckon "he's a bloomin' nuisance"? .. n) Is **Simon Le**'s boat **Dum**, currently moored in Palma, Majorca, really proving so untempting to prospective buyers that **Shirley Simon** has had to drop the price from £350,000 to £250,000? .. o) And has **The Cure's** song "The Love Cats" really been snafled for a Green deodorant ad without permission? Unbelievably, it seems that all of these above rumours are at least a little bit true/sh!.. Hal... One thing *Mutterings* can tell you, however, is why **Echo And The Bunnymen** have given

their new album the excruciatingly dull title of "Echo And The Bunnymen". They were going to call it "The Flame" but then they realised that **Queen** had already used that title a few years back and they couldn't think of anything else. Very creative, eh? And talking of names, **Phil Collins** called a DJ at a Washington radio station a few choice ones when he DJ'd out the name of **Genesis's** hotel and suggested that fans might give **Phil Collins** an early morning wake-up call. One hundred did, in person, at 6 a.m. In revenge **Phil** cancelled the arrangement for the station to broadcast that night's show... Not that he can be that unhappy. He's just been awarded an honorary degree at Fairleigh Dickinson University in East Rutherford, New Jersey (the name of another one of Genesis's) and the band are grossing thirty million pounds each from their current world tour, a lot of which they will doubtless put in banks (double spook - the name of the other one in Genesis's). They did, however, have a bit of a problem in Berlin the other week - as did the **Eurythmics** in **Russia** (double spook - because of East German laws congregating at the Berlin wall to listen to the concerts and apparently being roughed up by border guards. That's right). Probably the same thing would happen if **U2** played there and taking of **U2** (rather a pathetic link that, wasn't it? - Ed) **Bono** has been writing lots of new songs - a country one called "Lucille" which goes "I know our love will last forever! But Lucille will it last tonight?", another one called "When Love Comes To Town" which he's planning to send to old businessperson **B.B. King** and another one called "Purple Heart" which will appear on the next LP by a ancient rock'n'roll person **T-Bone Burnett**. It's also rumored that **Bono** has been checking into hotels under the name of the manager of the **Partridge Family** - the tragically tacky bubblegum group that **David Cassidy** used to be in. At least he hasn't fallen into the horrible old washed out rock'n'roll routine of saying how he's always been a bit of a charmerman. Has he? No! Don't do it. Not ND! School it Bono! .. a bit of a charmerman". Desry me isn't life a funny old thing, spookier than tea leaves, like a watched kettle that cuckoo's first, as big as a wheelbarrow, etc. (Not really - Ed). Well, in that case, *Mutterings* is off. Bye!!!??????



Due to a baggage mix-up at Montreal Airport, Whitney Houston's cat stayed on the plane for an extra 6,000 mile flight. . .

Free!

Nescafé Frappé T-shirt and shaker!

On the previous two pages, you've seen how to make Nescafé Frappé. (If you missed it, turn back RIGHT NOW!)

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Please send me a Frappé shaker (shown as applicable)
I enclose _____ g of Nescafé labels
Size Large/Extra Large (please tick one)

Name _____ (BLOCK CAPITALS PLEASE)

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Samantha
Fox

Smash
Hits

