

50p OFF!
12" SINGLES!
See Page 13

SMASH HITS

DEF LEPPARD • FIVE STAR • BROTHER BEYOND • MICHAEL JACKSON

PET SHOP BOYS

"BORN TO BE WILD"

FREE

INSIDE: HUGE POSTER
OF **MEL & KIM** AND
TERENCE TRENT D'ARBY



- PRINCE
- KIM WILDE
- MADONNA
- THEN JERICO
- THE PRETENDERS



Lorraine

D'vies

Deniece

Delg

Steedman

We

Star

Photos: Terrence Donavon

Corkies o'blimey - It's The Staff! Back with their first tune for several billion ears (by their "standards") and it's called "Whenever You're Ready". And it's the first single from their brand, plugging new LP - whose title is a "secret" - available throughout the stratosphere from late September. And apart from that, they've just this second purchased yet another family car - available - a (limousine costing a veritable unstacked one hundred and twenty thousand pounds!) Which ain't no very good news for Pappy the cat - because Stedman the Stinkier went for a jaunt round the city yesterday in his own stank-mobile the other day and can star Pappy's tail, abominating it completely. Witness, it's a very "tail". (Pappy the cat writes; your "humour" is not appreciated.)

Whenever You're Ready

Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready just call me

Didn't take too long to read between the lines
Cut a feeling that you're no longer mine
I think when you boy reach and every day
I'm about to let your love just slip away

So both here something has gone wrong
But let me tell you we're gonna be alright
It won't be easy but I'll be strong
I'll wait for you 'til I see there
You can count on me oh yeah
I'll be there sugar

Whenever you're ready
I'll be around
Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Love is still waiting
Whenever you're ready
Just call me call me

Now the word is out it's all over town
Some say that you've been fooling around
But I don't listen to what they have to say
'Cause I know you love me in a special way

I can't deny this certain feeling I get
From being without you
I want the easy but I'll be strong
I'll wait for you 'til I see there
You can count on me oh yeah
I'll be there sugar

Whenever you're ready
I'll be around

Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Love is still waiting
Whenever you're ready
Just call me

Whenever you're ready
I'll be around

Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Love is still waiting
Whenever you're ready
Just call me

Whenever you're ready
Love is still waiting
Whenever you're ready
I'll be there
Whenever you're ready baby
Oh yeah

Whenever you're ready
I'll be around

Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Love is still waiting
Whenever you're ready
Just call me

Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Whenever you're ready
Love is still waiting
Whenever you're ready
Just call me

Words and music by C. Thompson, J.G.B. Singer
Produced by Brentwood Farmhouse Discworld Music
On RCA/Tone Records

Contents

- 4-9 **BITZ:** The memory of **King Elvis of Priestly**, the "death" of **The Smiths** and a vixtress with an exploding head called **Pagna** who's got a cat called Stupid (or something)!!
- 13 **FREE "50p OFF 12" SINGLES" VOUCHER:** It's the wonder of Wookies!
- 14-16 **PET SHOP BOYS:** Discover why one of them lives in a slum, the other's in love with a washing machine and both of them have a "thing" about a woman who wears her wigs on a radiator!!
- 21 **EVER READY COMPETITION:** Flabbergast your "gills" by winning an item of technological advancement.
- 22-23 **DEF LEPPARD:** "Legendary" rock persons who invented Bon Jovi, are kind to their grants and are actually a football team!
- 28-30 **THEN JERICO:** The "secrets" of a bloke who looks like Morten Harket, thinks like a pipe-cleaner and "sings" like Paul King!!
- 32-33 **PERSONAL FILE:** Gusp at the "firebrand" who doesn't wear nappies i.e. **Chrissie Hynde!**
- 39/42 **MADONNA:** Pin her to your curtains and pretend she's a window!!?
- 40-41 **BANANARAMA:** Pin them to your door-knob and pretend they're a "Do Not Disturb" sign!!?
- 44-45 **KIM "WILDE":** Keel over with astonishment as The Pout is sick on a Toblerone "bar".
- 47 **RSVP:** Become very popular with letter writers of the world.
- 47 **"HAPPENINGS":** Become hot 'n' smelly at some mazin' "gigs".
- 50 **STAR TEASER:** Trifle with a legend. (?)
- 53 **LETTERS:** Black Type in person.
- 54-55 **SINITTA:** Peekie at the pervystress who lives in heaven and whose boyfriend has a very red face indeed!
- 56 **CROSSWORD:** Fall miserably!!?
- 57 **GET SMART:** Knobble your knee-caps at the truth about **Ben Thing's** "hat" and **Samantha Fox's** "love child" (berlee . . .)
- 61-64 **REVIEW:** A demented bloke called "Pee-Wee". Two demented bitches called Hue And Cry, an old bloke called Bruce Springsteen and lots of brilliant/useless singles.
- 66-67 **BROTHER BEYOND:** Or "Brother Behind", as they say in *Italia*.
- 69 **PSEUDO ECHO:** Reel in horror at "top" Australian rockers who spend their days murdering kangaroos!
- 74-76 **MICHAEL JACKSON:** Devour the unpurgated truth of The Mad One's perv-existence!
- 78 **MUTTERINGS:** Terence Trent D'Arby marries the Pink Panther.
- 80 **PRINCE:** Actual size! (Or near enough. . .)

Songs

- 3 **FIVE STAR:** Whenever You're Ready
- 18 **BON JOVI:** Never Say Goodbye
- 19 **SIMPLY RED:** Maybe Someday
- 19 **ERROL BROWN:** Personal Touch
- 19 **JUDY BOUCHER:** You Caught My Eye
- 30 **THEN JERICO:** The Motive
- 35 **MÖTLEY CRÜE:** Girls Girls Girls
- 49 **MICHAEL JACKSON WITH SIEDAH GARRETT:** I Just Can't Stop Loving You
- 49 **SAMANTHA FOX:** I Surrender (To The Spirit Of The Night)
- 51 **NEW ORDER:** True Faith
- 54 **LINDA RONSTADT AND JAMES INGRAM:** Somewhere Out There
- 55 **SINITTA:** Toy Boy
- 69 **PSEUDO ECHO:** Funky Town
- 70 **SAGNA:** Call Me
- 70 **DEF LEPPARD:** Animal
- 71 **THE SMITHS:** Girlfriend In A Coma
- 80 **PRINCE:** I Got The Look



PAGES 14-16



PAGES 22-23



PAGES 28-30



PAGES 44-45



PAGES 56-67



PAGES 74-76

Photos: Adrian Danks, Photos: Annie Pavesi, Photos: Paul Hunter

Win a holiday in the comfort of your own home without having to go anywhere foreign



● It's easy! It's simple! It's safe and there's absolutely no danger of coming down with holiday tummy! It's the *Bitz Holiday At Home For One!!!*

STEP ONE: Unfurll luxury straw beach mat on the bit of concrete outside the kitchen door.

STEP TWO: Place deluxe sunshade over your bones to protect eyes from the drizzle.

STEP THREE: Put on sparkling white t-shirt over your swimming costume to stop yourself dying of goose pimples.

STEP FOUR: Put "The Holiday Album" on your gramophone player, lie back on the mat and soak up that European holiday disco ambience without having to move a muscle or pay 39,000,000 pesetas

for a bottle of Coca-Cola, listen to the sounds of Whem's "Wake Me Up Before You Go Go", Mel And Kim's "Respectable", Bananarama's "Venus", The Communards' "Don't Leave Me This Way", Spagna's "Call Me" and Ryan Paris' epoch-making hit "Dolce Vita" PLUS 10 other sizzling vacational favourites.

And you have a chance of winning one of 25 of these superb Holiday At Home kits, if you can tell us who had a monstrously large hit with a tune called "Holiday" both in 1984 and 1985? *Answers on a beach umbrella to Smash Hits Didn't We Have A Lovely Time The Day We Didn't Go To Margate Competition, 52-55 Cernaby Street, London W1V 1PF by August 25.*



THIS GIRL'S 13 AND SHE WANTS TO BE MORE FAMOUS THAN MADONNA



▲ Ana: so young and yet so sultry

● When the young lass who's called Ana was but a mere singling of 10 she was utterly convinced she was going to become a pop star. Then one day, by a stroke of luck, a manager called Pat Armstrong came along, heard a tape by the young songster, tipped her lid and decided he was going to turn her into a star. So Ana Maria Rodriguez spent three years practising her singing and dancing after school and now - BINGO! - she's got her first single out. It's called "Shy Boy", and it's remixed by Madonna's old boyfriend "Jellybean" Benitez. "Am I going to be more famous than Madonna?" quips the starlet. "I certainly hope so."

THE RETURN OF THE MAN WHO CHANGED THE FACE OF POPULAR MUSIC... AS WE KNOW IT!

● He's back! It's John Lydon, the man who used to be called Johnny Rotten and who singlehandedly invented punk rock when he was in the Sex Pistols and swore a lot on TV! And he's back with his group Public Image Limited, now featuring people like John McGeoch (who used to be in the Armoury Show, Siouxsie & The Banshees and Magazine), Bob Smith (who used to be in Rip Rig And Panic), Lu Edmonds (who was in The Damned "for about a week and a half") and Allan Dias who wasn't in anything really. And Public Image Limited have got a new single out called "Seattle", not because it's about the American town of Seattle (it isn't), nor because it mentions the town of Seattle (it doesn't) but because John Lydon was in the town of Seattle when he wrote it. And next month he and Public Image Limited will also release an LP to be called "Happy".



● Public Image Limited: John Lydon, Lu Edmonds, Bob Smith



"Hullo. We're Depeche Mode and I'm Dave. I'm the one who wiggles his bottom when I dance. We're here to tell you about this tour we're going on."



"Hullo. I'm Andy. I'm the one who's a regular sort of bloke. We're playing on 11 dates and they're all going to be rather brilliant."



"Hullo. I'm Martin. I'm the one who's a bit of a perv. The tour's not until January but tickets are on sale now and you can find the details if you turn to Smash Hits' rather splendid "Happenings" page."



"Hullo. I'm Alan. Er... I don't have anything in particular to say, so... er, that's it."



BIRTHDAYS

AUGUST

- 12 Mark Knopfler of Dire Straits (36)
- Rory Jay of Culture Club and The Wait (26)
- 13 Faouzi Sharkey (25)
- 15 MCA of the Sexies Boys (23)
- 16 Madonna (23)
- 19 John Denson of Queen (26)
- Joey Tempest of Europe (24)
- 20 Jim "You Can't Beat A Bit Of Bull" Cowan (55)
- 21 Joe Strummer of The Clash (33)
- 22 Roland Orzabal and a kangaroo (20)
- Stevie Davis (musical/sellado player) (30)
- 23 Bobby Gubby of Bucks Fizz (34)
- 25 Elvis Costello (33)

A MATE OF GEORGE MICHAEL'S WHO WANTS TO BE A POP STAR

▲ Deon — he played with Wham! and lived

- If you saw the films of the recent Aids concert on TV, you'll have seen this bloke, **Deon Estus**, duetting with George Michael on a version of "1-2-3", (an old pop song which was a hit for someone called Len Barry in 1965). And blow Bizt down if he hasn't gone and... well, you can guess, can't you? He's released it as a single! Except that this time it doesn't feature George Michael at all. Nevertheless the following facts about Deon Estus (apart from the fourth one) are absolutely true:
 - He has played bass for not only Wham! but also Five Star, Elton John, Blancmange and Marvin Gaye!
 - He likes keeping fit!
 - The first Wham! song he played on was "Bad Boys" and he was in their backing group from then right until their last concert.
 - He once flew a helicopter through all seven miles of the Mont Blanc tunnel! (A lie.)
 - His voice is classically trained!
 - He is expecting to go on George Michael's forthcoming world tour, not just in George's group but as an act on his own as well!
 - George Michael does stick his nose in on one track on Deon's LP (out early next year): the song, "Heaven Help Me", was co-written and produced by The Legend That Is (i.e. George Michael) and that's the first time George has co-written a song since he "penned" "Club Tropicana" with Andrew Ridgeley!
 - Gosh!

SMITHS SPLIT CONFIRMED

After a short spate of rumours that something was going a bit wonky in The Smiths, the group suddenly announced on July 30 that Johnny Marr would be leaving. A brief statement went on to say that "they would like to confirm that other guitarists are being considered to replace him. It must be stressed," it continued, "that the concept of The Smiths will remain the same and the group will continue to promote their forthcoming single and album releases and are eager to plan live dates once a new guitarist has been selected. They would also like to stress that although Johnny's departure is and they would wish him happiness and success with his future projects." Phew. Blimey. It was official. Mr Marr had departed. But why the jiggins had he gone? Despite the fairly cheery tone of the statement there are rumours that Morrissey and Johnny Marr hadn't been getting on at all well in recent months, and it's been suggested that Marr was fed up with Morrissey acting the star, and that Morrissey too was a bit peeved about Johnny Marr going off and playing guitar for people like Keith Richards (of The Rolling Stones), Bobby Womack, Bryan Ferry and Talking Heads. Nevertheless The Smiths are still going ahead with the release of the single "Girlfriend In A Coma" this week and their new LP "Strangeways Here We Come" in September. Last year, you will recall, bass player Andy Rourke left The Smiths, but rejoined a few months later. Will they find a replacement for the amazing twiddling digits of Johnny Marr? Or will they patch up their scumbles and make friends again? Who the jiggins can tell?



▲ Morrissey and Marr — completely browned off with each other.



AN ANCIENT FAMOUS WELSH SONGBIRD MEETS TWO EXTREMELY ODD SWISS PEOPLE



▲ From left Dieter Meier, Shirley Bassey, Boris Blank.



▲ Bassey at 30 years ago when she thrilled us with tunes like "The Banana Boat Song"

The songbird in question is none other than Shirley Bassey who's been rattling the window panes with her warbling since 1957 — in which time she's had no less than an incredible 26 top 40 hits! Not only that, but she's sung the James Bond film's theme tune not once but twice with "Goldfinger" and "Diamonds Are Forever". And despite not having had a hit in the last 14 years she's back to prove that Tom Jones isn't the only ancient Welsh singer who can still belt out a respectable tune. But who are those two bank clerk types she's with? They are in fact Switzerland's most famous pop group, Yello (not that it's very difficult to be Switzerland's most famous pop group because there aren't many howl!) The bloke who writes all the music is called Boris Blank and he's a fairly ordinary sort of chap, but the other one, who thinks up all the so-called concepts, is called Dieter Meier and he's as rum a kettle of fish as Bizt has ever come across.

- He's an "alternative artist" who once spent a week counting out huge piles of coins in a public square in Switzerland telling everybody that this was "performance art"
- He's a brilliant golfer and played in the Swiss national team
- He once used to earn a living as a professional gambler in Swiss casinos
- He likes wearing suits all the time and doesn't mind a bit being told he looks like a bank clerk
- He claims to be a member of the Swiss ambassador.



Elvis Presley - The

ELVIS - THE FACTS!

● It was 10 years ago, on August 16, 1977, that the entire globe was stunned by the news of the death of the grandest rock'n'roll Messiah ever to grace God's pleasant valley i.e. Elvis Presley. With his wriggling hips and swivelling pelvis (*Aren't his hips and pelvis rather the same thing? - Ed.*) he transformed the history of the universe and invented rock'n'roll - both at the same time! But then he died which was extremely sad. So let us pay tribute to the memory of he they call the King Of Rock'n'Roll. . .

- In 1954 he invented his odd hiccupping style of singing when messing about to a tune called "It's All Right (Mama)".
- His finest ever vocal performance may be discovered on the timeless classic "One Night".
- During his life he released 150 singles and 200 LPs, many of which sold rather a lot.



- Elvis had over 400 pairs of shoes, several of which did not fit!
- Elvis' bed was a gigantic nine feet square. And why not? He was not a small man!



- Whilst serving in the US Army in Germany in 1958, Elvis was presented with a sugar mouse by a fan. He thought it tasted rather queer!
- Elvis once saw a flying saucer!



- Elvis appeared in 33 feature films, many of which were called Viva Las Vegas. What usually happened was that Elvis, in the role of a deep sea diver, discovered a mysterious oyster on the ocean bed and then had a bit of a kiss with Nancy Sinatra whilst murmuring "Snucks, ma'am" at the same time!



- Elvis once constructed a 40 feet room over the patio of his Graceland home for the specific use of his Scalextric kit!
- Bravo, sir! gone but ne'er forgotten!

● The influence of Elvis Presley is all-encompassing - and here to prove it, we proudly present. . .

PEOPLE IN POP WHO THINK ELVIS IS THE TOPS (or quite important anyway)



1. **Sir Cliff Richard** When Cliff first appeared on the pop scene in 1957 he was called "The English Elvis". He curled his lip up into a sneer - just like Elvis. He had a quiff - just like Elvis. He had sideboards - just like Elvis. He sang - quite like Elvis. He had a pink motor scooter. "Without Elvis, there would have been no Cliff Richard - and probably no Beatles either," quipped the swinging Lord recently.



2. **The Beatles** John Lennon thought Elvis was the "tops". Unfortunately, when the Beatles visited Elvis at his home in 1965 they didn't get on terribly well.

3. **Tom Jones** The Welsh Sex God borrowed most of his sexy stage antics and gynaesque vocal delivery from Elvis. And Elvis thought this was quite a wheeze: "Tom is the only man who has ever come anywhere close to the way I sing. He has that ballsy feeling, that 'I'm gonna shove it up your ass' attitude," commented the King of Rock'n'Roll.



4. **Shakin' Stevens** Shaky became famous by pretending to be Elvis in the stage musical *Elvis* (hence the name) shortly after the death of... Elvis.

5. **Elvis Costello** Apparently, "Elvis" is not Elvis Costello's real name at all. His real name is Decian.



6. **Billy Idol** Sir William has spent many years cultivating a famous sneer that was once the trademark of Elvis. Recently, Idol visited Graceland, the home of his, um, idol, but they wouldn't let him in. Why ever not?



7. **Nick Kamen** Looks vaguely like Elvis.



8. **Dennis Thatcher** With the saintly Empress of Downing Street ever at his side, Dennis can scarcely conceal his admiration for Elvis. (Are you quite sure about this one? - Ed.)



9. **Richie Benaud** The grinning Australian cricket connoisseur... (Shtiiiiiiiiiii! - Ed.)

Anniversary

ELVIS ON TELLY

In commemoration of the 10th anniversary of Elvis' death, your screens will be positively choc-a-bloc with programmes about the chap. At 10.30 on August 16 TV are screening a show called *Love Me Tender* which consists of pop stars doing their own "interpretations" of old Elvis songs for two whole hours. The show's high spots will include songs performed by **Boy George**, the **Pet Shop Boys**, **Dr Robert of The Blow Monkeys**, **Kim Wilde**, **Ben E. King** plus **Robert Plant**, **Meatloaf**, **Elkie Brooks**, **Ruby Turner**, **Jaki Graham** and others.

The BBC on the other hand are screening a rather serious sort of documentary about Presley in which they go and talk to lots of people who used to know him or who worked with him. It's being shown in two parts, the first on August 16, the next on the following evening. So if you're interested in lots of old film clips and in hearing what Elvis' old "chicks", old musician chums and old "bodyguard" types have to say about the man they called Elvis The Pelvis then, by gum, this is the show for you!



After all that brouhaha about whether Madonna's concert dates were going to get snipped or not she sweat and announced one additional concert in Leeds Roundway Park on Saturday August 15. Tickets cost £15 (subject to a booking fee) and are on sale from **Way Ahead** (Nottingham and Derby), **Leeds Cavendish Travel**, **Leeds Corporation Box Office**, **Leeds HMV**, **Manchester Piccadilly Records**, **Williams Darlington**, **Virgin Durham**, **Newcastle City Hall**, **Gough & Dany Hill**, **Preston Civic Hall**, **HMV Middlesbrough**, **HMV Bradford**, **Brady's Halifax**, **Brady's Huddersfield**, **Preston Guildhall**, **Blackburn King George's Hall**, **TUCA Liverpool** and **Mike Lloyds in Stoke and Stafford**. There's also a credit card hotline on which you can get tickets (subject to a booking fee) if you ring 01 748 1414. But if you want to see her in Leeds you better act pretty sharpish because the tickets are selling hot cake-ishly all three London shows sold out in record time. Gates open at Roundway at 3pm - Madonna will be on stage at around 8.15-ish.



THE SHERRICK PHENOMENON

- He's from Texas!
- He's 25!
- He's got a hit with "Just Call"
- His gran was an opera singer!
- He's got a dreadful mustache!
- And that's enough of that!

CRAP JOKE CORNER

- Q. What's round, yellow and sings?
A. Melon King
(from *Hawkey and Trapper*)
- Q. What do you call a pop group with measles?
A. *Pimples Red*
(from *Ruby James*)

If you have a frighteningly unfunny joke of your own, send it to **Smash Hits Crap Joke Corner, 33-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF** and we'll send you absolutely nothing



ELVIS: THE COMPETITION

To commemorate the Elvis anniversary we're giving away 50 copies of this brand new Elvis compilation double EP entitled *Presley: The All Time Greatest Hits*. And we're chucking in 10 1988 *Elvisy Yours* radiant colour calendars too. For a chance of winning you've got to answer these three simple questions:

- 1) What's Elvis' middle name? Is it: a) Dominic; b) Aaron; c) Giles or d) Benedict?
- 2) Which of the following is not an Elvis Presley film? Is it: a) *Spinout*; b) *Roustabout*; c) *Elvis in Pimlico* or d) *Kid Galahad*?
- 3) Which vocal group backed Elvis on many of his hits? Was it: a) The Flying Pickets; b) The Housemartins; c) The Swingle Singers or d) The Jordanaires?

Answers on a likeness of **Elvis Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF** by August 25.



Who is Linda Ronstadt?

They call her the First Lady Of California though no one seems to know why. For little is known about Linda Ronstadt who is, as we speak, squeaking up the charts with James Ingram at her side on "Somewhere Out There" which is from a cartoonish film about mice who fall out of boots and get their whiskers caught in bits of cheese and blub quite a lot called *An American Tail 'So... Who is she?* The remaining facts, such as they are, are these:

- She used to be in a group hundreds of years ago called *The Stone Poneys* who had a hit in America with something called "Different Drum" which was written by Mike Nesmith of *The Monkees*.
- She used to go out with Jerry Brown who is a smartly dressed American politician and ex-Governor of California but then they broke up.
- She once made a record with Dolly Parton but it wasn't much good.
- She tried to be a serious opera singer but her voice was too weedy.
- She has a large collection of Mickey Mouse aprons.
- She's a bit boring.
- And there we have it!



ELVIS: THE FAN CLUB

• The Official Elvis Presley Fan Club is 30 years old this year and claims to be the largest fan club in the world, with 25,000 members in Britain. If you want to find out how to join send a stamped addressed envelope to: **Elvis Presley Fan Club, P.O. Box 4, Leicester LE3 5HY**.



Meet the Woman they call Spagna

who's got a cat she
calls Bimbo)

Until a couple of weeks ago nobody had ever heard of that frightwig-headed dame they call Spagna, the singer of that infernally catchy tune "Call Me" which sped into the charts as if from nowhere. And yet elsewhere in Europe, and especially in Italy (which is where she comes from), she's actually been rather famous for some time. "I was born in Verona in Italy," says Spagna in a somewhat Italianish voice. "My father's from Greece, my mother's from Germany and I was born in Italy, so you can see I'm a bit of a mixed salad," she chuckles.

At 18 Spagna joined a group who played cover versions of dodgy disco songs. Finding that she was quite good at writing herself a good song to write hits for other dodgy disco groups, notably for the rather successful Boney M. But then a momentous thought struck her: "Why not begin writing hits for myself instead?" and so she did! And now she's had hits all over Europe and finally - despite the fact that "Call Me" flopped in Britain last time it was released - she's got a hit here too.

"I have a hopelessness it will be a hit in the USA too," says Spagna charmingly. These days all her pop star riches have earned her a house in the countryside in Italy which has got not one but two recording studios in it and which she shares with her cat: "it's called Bimbo," she says. "What does Bimbo mean in English?" she queries.

An interpreter explains the true meaning of the word "bimbo" (i.e. that a bimbo is a bit of a clump) and Spagna seems happily tiptoed. "Stupido?" she smirks. "In Italian it means 'little child'... I love animals," she announces, "I think I'd like to do something for cats. I will do a big campaign for cats one day."

Blitz wishes you every luck in your endeavours, ma'am.

U2, Madonna, Whitney Houston and The Pretenders record Christmas LP

● In America this summer scores of pop stars have been ripping into studios to record songs for a new US charity LP which will be released in time for Christmas. Madonna, Whitney Houston, U2, Run-DMC, The Eurythmics, Bon Jovi, John Cougar Mellencamp, Bruce Springsteen, U2, The Pointer Sisters and others will all be contributing special Christmas songs for the record and will be donating all their proceeds to a special games event for handicapped children. According to Christie Hyatt, The Pretenders have recorded a lot of a weeple called "Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas" "It's heartbreaking," says Christie. "It's very sad. It's very good, if I say so myself. I've also heard the tracks by Madonna, The Eurythmics, The Pointer Sisters and Bruce Springsteen - they're a lot more raucous than ours. Ours is the poignant one of the LP."

LA BAMBA: A COMPETITION (featuring a v. fascinating fact)



Just think if Buddy Holly hadn't wanted to do his laundry, **Los Lobos** would never have had a number one hit with "La Bamba". Pardon? Let us explain. In 1959 Buddy Holly (bespectacled rock 'n' roll person) was on tour in America with The Big Bopper (portly rock 'n' roll person) and Ritchie Valens (Mexican-type rock 'n' roll person) but he was getting really cheesed off with driving about in a bus because it meant he never got to the next town in time to wash his trousers so one day he decided to charter a private plane to fly from Iowa to Minnesota but unfortunately the plane (a Beechcraft Bonanza piloted by Roger Peterson, fact friends) crashed and everybody was killed including Ritchie Valens who was only 17 and now they've made a film about Valens' life and death and it's called **La Bamba** after Valens' most famous recording and Los Lobos perform the song in the film and it's become a number one hit. (Good heavens. What a long sentence.) Now do you see? And we are giving away 25 copies of the "La Bamba" LP which includes old Ritchie Valens and Buddy Holly tunes done by other people i.e. Los Lobos and Marshall Crenshaw and Bo Diddley (another rock 'n' roll person) and five really lovely American college-type La Bamba jackets. And all you have to do for a chance of winning is to answer a question that is unusually difficult i.e. what was Ritchie Valens' real name? Was it Prince Michael Or Kent; b) Richard Valenzuela or c) Morlan from A-ha? Answers on something Mexican to **Smash Hits La Bamba Competition, 52 St Canaby Street, London W1V 1PF** by August 25



● **Los Lobos**, the portly Mexicans who took Ritchie Valens "La Bamba" to the top of the charts

PECULIAR PLACES, ASTOUNDING PEOPLE



▲ **Europe:** the group that sounds like a continent



▲ **Japan:** in spite of their name they never made home computers



▲ **Whitney Houston:** not to be mistaken for a place in Texas



▲ **Nick Rhodes:** actually his surname is Bates.



▲ **David Essex:** a man who sounds like a country



▲ **Terence Trent D'Arby:** not one, but two places!



▲ **China Crisis:** a small group, but a quite big country

Isn't it strange how so many pop stars are named after places e.g. Europe? Why, turning to our copy of that handy reference work *Pop Stars Who Are Named After Places And Vice Versa*, Biz is somewhat overwhelmed by the number and variety of such occurrences. Take these for example:

● **Asia:** A very large continent somewhere to the East. Also a nonsensical group featuring some blokes left over from Yes.

● **America:** A very large country full of McDonald's eateries and entirely populated with people who say "have a nice day now, man fellow Americans whatever that means). Also a folksome, long-haired guitar-strumming trio of the 70s who recorded the worst single ever made i.e. "Horse With No Name".

● **Japan:** Quite big country where they make home computers. Also an "esoteric" group of the late '70s and early '80s whose singer **David Sylvian** wore far too much make-up and wrote lyrics about paper fishes turning into coffee tables (or something).

● **Houston:** Town in America where they're always launching spaceships from. Also the surname of **Whitney Houston**.

● **Rhodes:** Island in Greece full of statues of people with no arms on (and no clothes on either). Also the surname of **Nick Rhodes** (though that is not his real surname - his real surname is Bates which isn't the name of a place at all, unless it's some remote village in Tasmania that nobody's ever heard of).

● **Essex:** County sort of sandwiched between London and the sea, noted for its many useless one way road systems. Also the surname of **David Essex**, famed singer and "actor" (though his real surname is Cook, which is the name of the sea captain who discovered New Zealand).

● **Trent and Derby:** Not one, but two places! Trent: A mediocre river which passes through Stoke-On-Trent. Derby: A town pronounced D'Arby in Derbyshire. Also two thirds of a man star called **Terence Trent D'Arby**.

● **Clapton:** Nasty bit of London. Also the surname of "Eric" Clapton.

● **Hayes:** Another nasty bit of London. Also the surname of **Isaac Hayes**, bald-pated '70s soul legend.

● **Keterling:** (That's quite enough "peculiar places, astounding people", thank you. *Feature discontinued - Ed.*) ... and, of course, **China Crisis**. So there we have it!

FANCY THAT!

● A Mancunian group called **Lough** have gone and released a single called "Paul McCartney" which makes a bit of a dig at the curly thumbs-aft legend of pop. Fancy that!



● See that guitar shape on your left? It contains an imaginary guitar which is a very useful object, especially if you're going to the **Reading Rock Festival** which starts on August 28 and which includes performances by such masters of rock as **The Mission, The Fall, Status Quo, Bud Houser, Lee Karsie, Alice Cooper, FM and Zodiac Mindwarp And The Love Reaction**. (For details see "Happenings")

● **INSTRUCTIONS FOR USE OF IMAGINARY GUITAR.** Carefully cut out imaginary guitar and stand in front of fabulous rock group. Play along with rock group, twiddling fingers up your imaginary fretboard and plucking imaginary strings while you put appropriately intense facial expressions ideal for all heavy metal enthusiasts



ARE MOTLEY CRUE THE MOST SEXIST GROUP IN THE UNIVERSE?



From left: Nikki Sixx, Mick Mars, Vince Neil, Tommy Lee

Their latest single is called "Girls Girls Girls" and it's all about how Motley Crue like girls' legs a lot and the video consists of them gawping at millions of girls whose clothes are about to fall off. *Charming*. In fact, wonders **Biz**, are Motley Crue actually the most sexist people ever thought of? "Girls, girls, girls?" quips bass player and group mastermind **Nikki Sixx**. "They're our three favourite peestimes. *Bleecccccccc*. Some other thoroughly sexist things they say and do include:

- Appearing with lots of women showing their bosoms in their "Uncensored" video.
- Requesting girls on the sleeve notes of one of their LPs to send in photos of naked bits of their body.

Quite turns your stomach does it not? But the sorry fact of the matter is that Motley Crue sell millions of records in America. And the gruesome foursome have just put out their fourth LP - also called "Girls Girls Girls" - in a rather sexist sleeve. A particularly mind boggling fact about Motley Crue is that, despite all these boasts about how many girls they all want, drummer **Tommy** is actually happily married to actress **Heather Lockyear**, the one who plays **Sammy Jo** in *Dynasty*. What's more, **Nikki Sixx** (whose real name is actually **Frank Carlton Serafinio Ferrano**) is about to get wed to a woman who calls herself **Vanity** who used to be one of Prince's pesty pals and sang in a group called **Vanity 6**. And what does **Nikki** have to say about this? Says **Nikki**, "This is a rock and roll group. Drop your pants and party." How very unhygienic.

Wouldn't



2,600 cash machines be more useful when starting college?

This year, Midland's Student service includes an AutoCheque card for use at all Midland AutoBanks and NatWest Servicetells (often located bang in the middle of campus).

Unlike a lot of things students leave home with, our card ought to come in rather handy. Because apart from letting you get at your cash 24 hours a day, it will also guarantee cheques up to £50.

Each of the other parts of our service should be just as useful.

And if you're heading North of the border, you'll find an almost identical package available from our Clydesdale Bank branches.

▶ **Free £100 overdraft.** This means you can go £100 into the red and not be charged a penny. The overdraft isn't automatic, but it can easily be arranged at your local branch.

▶ **Free Student Coachcard.** This will get you a third off standard fares on National Express and Scottish Citylink coaches.

▶ **£8 cash bonus.** We'll give you £8 as soon as you open your account.

▶ **Free eurocheque card.** This will guarantee your eurocheques up to £100. We can also arrange foreign money and travellers cheques without our usual commission. And give you the chance to win one of 200 Transalpine rail tickets.

▶ **An Access card.** Should you ever feel the need for some plastic in your pocket, just apply to your local branch. Your card will have a £250 limit.

That ties up our package.

Your local branch can give you further details. Hopefully you'll then be convinced that our offers are the most useful things you can start college with.

Through your mum might have other ideas.



Midland
STUDENT SERVICE
From the Listening Bank

The offer is available if you are opening your first Midland Student Current Account, are starting the first year of a higher education course qualifying for a mandatory LEA award in 1987, and have tuition fees paid by the LEA. Applicants must be 18 years or over. Pick up a leaflet from any Midland or Clydesdale Bank or call 01-200-0200. © Midland Bank plc 1987



this way UP

T E L L M E W H Y



DEBUT SINGLE
7" + 12" + CASSETTE
VS 954 - (12) - VSC 95412

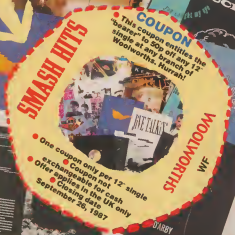


The Smash Hits / WOOLWORTHS

Sensational 12" Single offer phenomenon!!!!

● It's the bargain of the decade! I.e. you can get 50 pence off any 12" single just by following this simple step-by-step guide...

1. Fetch a pair of scissors from the scissor drawer. (NB: Be extra careful at this point as scissors can be quite sharp.)
2. Cut neatly around the coupon on the right.
3. Sit down and have a jolly good think about which piping hot extended re-mix 12" thingie you fancy buying.
4. Pop down the shops.
5. Find a branch of Woolworths (all the best high streets have one) and search through the "millions" of 12" singles until you find the object of your desire.
6. Take it up to the counter and say "Good day! Can I purchase this item please and, by the by, I would like 50 pence off the normal retail price as I am the proud owner of this swingorilliant coupon neatly trimmed from Smash Hits" (or words to that effect.)
7. Feel v. smug as you run home to spin your bargain disc.
8. Yes, it's that easy...



Cheryl Baker



The new single
If paradise is half as nice

7" & 12"

The Pet Shop Boys



Tips for Modern Living

- **DON'T** become an architect
- **DON'T** have a kitchen like Boy George's
- **DON'T** pretend you're Andrew Ridgeley
- **DON'T** sway about with your arms in the air at pop concerts
- **DON'T** wear such big feathered outfits that you have to be pushed round on wheels
- **DON'T** have boring dreams about Annie Lennox
- **DON'T** go abroad
- **DO** get a washing machine-cum-drier

➔ Neil and Chris dish out some advice to transform your life (except it probably won't).

Words: Vici McDonald

Pictures: Andrew Catlin

Well, readers, Dusty Springfield's been here for five hours – and we still haven't seen her! This is clearly the behaviour of a true star. She's supposed to be appearing in the video for the Pet Shop Boys' new single "What Have I Done To Deserve This?" – an apt title as it turns out – but what on earth is she up to? The Pet Shop Boys keep creeping nosily past her dressing room hoping for a peak, while crowds of lanky dancing girls and bored "actor" types spread hushed rumours – Dusty's wig has gone wrong and is dying on the radiator, she can't decide what to wear, she's lost her make-up, she's so nervous she's never going to come out at all. But she does: suddenly there she is on stage, a shimmering blonde vision encased in a vast expanse of rippling purple sequins and shoulder-pads so outrageously wide she practically has to turn sideways to get through doors. No wonder it took her so long to get ready. "Ooooh, it was worth the wait," whispers Neil, reverently. "I'm sooo excited..."

Dusty turns out to be perfectly nice – a little nervous – and filming can at last get underway. This includes a dance sequence from Chris, who's been having special lessons though he's so embarrassed he won't let anyone not involved in the scene watch him. He's flanked by the dancing girls, now bedecked in nine-mile high lightwights, six-inch spike-heels and not a lot else. "We wanted the video to look really Las Vegas," explains Neil. "We were going to film it there, until we found out that U2 had done the same." Actually, the girls in Las Vegas wear such big feathered outfits that they have to be pushed round on wheels! Our girls' costumes are from the Bond film *Octopussy*... i.e. they're second hand! He wanders off to change, and time ticks relentlessly on...

"Well, readers, it's nearly midnight – and we're still here!" And, despite his long day, Neil Tennant is still laughing his awesome laugh – "Hheeeeeeuuuuuhhh!" Chris, too, is feeling gigglesome; he even demonstrates his "dance" (quite good, actually). The Pet Shop Boys' high "spirits" are due in no small part to the fact that a) they've finally finished filming; b) they've just received the tapes of their new LP, "Actually"; and c) there's a rather large bottle of pink champagne a-wizzing enticingly on the table in front of them. Thus, in the course of the next hour they will say the word "actually" at least 100 times – and, inbetween, manage to impart the following pearls of "wisdom":

THEY SAY "ACTUALLY" QUITE A LOT...

Neil: "Actually, that's why we've called our new LP 'Actually', actually."

Chris: "We couldn't think of a better title, actually."
Neil: "We always take our titles from things we say. We both say 'actually' all the time."

Chris: "A lot of people thought it would be called 'Thank You'... but we didn't think that was very funny. We were thinking of calling it 'Jollylight', actually – which was the name of a hotel we saw in Italy – so that when people asked why, we could say 'because it's a jolly sight better than the last one! ha ha ha! Good name for a hotel, though...'"

Neil: "The only trouble is the Japanese can't pronounce it – they keep saying, 'aah, 'Actually'...'"

Chris: "So I say, yes, it's all about a certain type of profession, which looks into whether people should be insured or not, ha ha!"

THEY SAY "WON'T" ALMOST AS OFTEN AS THEY SAY "ACTUALLY"...

Chris: "There's a lot of things we won't do. We won't allow 'West End Girls' to be a soft drinks commercial, although there's a lot of money involved..."

Neil: "We won't go on Saturday morning TV any more, because they make fools of you..."

Chris: "We won't allow one of our tracks to appear in a Steven Spielberg film – *Jurassic Space* – because we were supposed to be the only group in it, then they started including people like Wang Chung and Rod Stewart."

Neil: "We won't speak to any of the press, because we don't want to be pathetic pop stars who've always got their cheezy faces everywhere..."

Chris: "Actually, a lot of 'won't's happen abroad. That's the great 'won't' place."

Neil: "Actually, the more you travel the more racist you become. You start thinking the Italians are all disorganised, the Germans are all bossy and the French are all horrible. You can't hold it against them, though."

THEY'RE "POSTPONED" THEM TOUR [AGAIN]...

Neil: "We planned the show for ages and hired a designer and a director, who've been very patient about the fact that it's been cancelled twice. But it all cost too much money..."

Chris: "I don't mind breaking even, but I'd

hate to think I was losing thousands of pounds on this tour which I wasn't even enjoying. What a waste of money!"

Neil: "Yes, imagine how you'd feel – it's really horrible and we're going bankrupt! Well, this is a really good idea. Heeuuuuaargh!!! Actually, now everyone's copying our idea of a theatrical tour – naming no names, but David Bowie, heurgh – I'm rather keen on doing a totally tragic sweaty 'rock' tour instead..."

Chris: "Oh, but when I see a rather tragic rock audience doing this (mimes whacky-arms-aloft rock-type swaying) I feel so embarrassed for them!"

Neil: "You think, oh, put away your light matches pur-lease, it's a fire risk."

THEY'VE ONLY PLAYED "LIVE" THREE RATHER DOOQY TIMES...

Neil: "The first time [at the *Fridge nightclub* in London in 1984] was legendary! That, fundamentally, was our peak – although that's not saying a lot."

Chris: "Our *Whistle Test* appearance was quite good. Well, not visually..."

Neil: "At least that was live. At the *Fridge* we used tapes – in fact so much so that on 'One More Chance' we just played over the record! It was lab – we had a support group and they were all playing live. They had to stop their soundcheck when we arrived with our tape, and... yes! – it's got the vocal on! Huuaasarghhaaah!"

Chris: "I was so ashamed. You should have seen the looks they gave us. To have the vocal on is taking it to the extreme. So that was the last time we did that."

Neil: "The third appearance [at the ICA "arts" centre in London in 1984] was the worst. We were totally live. Chris played the trombone! In the middle of it our manager, who'd just signed us, walked out. He was absolutely horrified! It wasn't that bad, though. Well, actually, it was..."

THEY'RE CHUFFED ABOUT BEATING GEORGE MICHAEL TO NUMBER 1...

Chris: "Well, of course, we don't regard anyone as competition these days... huuaasarghhaaah!"

Neil: "Huuauuuuurgh... When I Want Your Sex came out, George Michael said something like, 'It's very boring in Britain now because really I haven't got any competition.' I thought, George Michael, you are going to live to regret that remark. To be fair, his single wasn't getting played on the radio, but then he went out to have it banned. I expect the BBC



Photo: Chris Partridge

felt they had to ban it, because he wanted them to do much."

Chris: "Also... the record wasn't very good!"

Neil: "Honestly though, I didn't expect 'It's a Sin' to get to number one – we always expect our records to be huge, disastrous flops – so I was thrilled to pieces. Two number ones... it's a proper thing. Have one number one and you're just a one-hit wonder. But have two."

Chris: "And you're a two-hit wonder, hahahaahaah!"

NEIL'S STILL TRYING TO LIVE DOWN BEING A JOURNALIST...

Neil: "People in the business are often very grudging. We got one record review which said 'Their usual slick production destined for media overkill! Which is a really great way of putting you down while saying 'this is a very good record which will get lots of radio play'."

Chris: "There's resentment because they think it's people from their ranks. The number of times, in Europe, that someone says, 'Ah Neil, but because you were a pop journalist, you know how to write a perfect pop song that's going to be a hit.' And Neil always says,

Neil: "Well, you're a pop journalist, why don't you write a huge international hit? Heeeeeuuuuuuhaaaaaaah..."

CHRIS IS FED UP WITH BEING THE NEW ANDREW RIDGLEY...

Chris: "The trouble is a sense of humour doesn't always translate, and to some people it doesn't exist at all. So if I say I'm the Andrew Ridgeley of the group..."

Neil: "... but without the looks! – at which we always scream with laughter – and then it's translated into bland print somewhere without the humour, everyone starts believing it. Even people who we actually know believe it now!"

Chris: "It's ridiculous. It makes you wary of saying anything in jest."

Neil: "For the record, we both do everything. For instance, Chris wrote all the music for 'Opportunities and 'Suburbia' – I just put the words to them. I write most of the songs – apart from 'let's make lots of money,' which Chris thought of, and 'Paninaro' – though that's only got about 10 words, heeewuuuuugh. One rather serious rock journalist once said to me, 'There's such a good line in 'Paninaro' (mimics hushed, reverential tones) – 'New York, New York, New York...' New York.' Heuuuuuuuhuhuhuhuhuhuh!"

CHRIS LIVES IN A DISGUSTING BEDSIT...

Neil: "Readers, you wouldn't believe Chris'

flat if you saw it."

Chris: "I've been there for two years now. Actually, I think it's quite good to be number one and still live in a one-room bedsit. Not many people who read *Smash Hits* will live in a worse place than me."

Neil: "It is absolutely... I wouldn't say vile, but... it is."

Chris: "It is. It's got brown carpet, beige walls, and the most disgusting brown curtains. It didn't even come with a bed! Actually, it's just... horrible. Rented accommodation always is. I once lived in a place in Chelsea which had one orange wall and one sky blue wall and a little cooker about this big (indicates size of mini-matchbox) with one ring on top. I don't know how I lived."

Neil: "You used to eat wife food, actually. I can't get over the food you used to eat."

Chris: "Oh God, the suffering I've been through..."

NEIL LIVES IN A V. SWANKY FLAT...

Neil: "My flat is nice. It's a one-bedroom first floor in Fulham and it's a marvellous statement of taste. The front room has furniture which is all 160 years old. I mean, sofas are a problem, aren't they? You look at most sofas and they're horrible. And then I saw this Beidermeier sofa in a shop window and I thought, that's what I want. Beidermeier furniture was made in Sweden, Denmark and North Germany in the first part of the 19th century... it looks kind of modern, even though it's so old. And then on the wall I've got this huge painting of an old man reading a book, which was in the 1901 Royal Academy art exhibition. There's not much room in the flat, so once I'd done that there wasn't anything left to do..."

Chris: "Actually, your flat looks like a page from *Interiors* (a snoot-magazine about swanky houses)."

Neil: "Well, I love antiques. I'd like something really old, though. If I had the money I'd like big chunks of Jacobean oak. I am actually a historian, of course..."

CHRIS WANTS A MODERN FLAT...

Chris: "Neil likes old things and I like new things."

Neil: "I like thinking, 'just think, this chair was around in 1826! And I'm sitting in it!'"

Chris: "And I like to think, 'nobody else has sat on this chair except me.' I can't stand antiques. I always think they smell really musty and old. If I go to Neil's flat I think it's really nice, but it doesn't excite me. Yet when I see a piece of modern furniture, I go... 'wooooooow!' I wanted to live in a high-rise tower block when I was younger, actually. I thought, 'wow, those are great', and I've always been the same with anything that's new. That's why I want my new flat to be modern, and I would always be updating it..."

NEIL'S KITCHEN IS MUCH NICER THAN BOY GEORGE'S...

Neil: "Well, I'm sorry, I saw Boy George's kitchen in *Smash Hits*, and I was shocked. My kitchen is much nicer than his. Boy George has got a microwave, I'm sorry..."

Chris: "Oh, that is a bad sign, actually."

Neil: "Yes, he's obviously not 'into health'... heaugh..."

Chris: "Actually, I'm not going to bitch, but Boy George's house has just got pictures of Boy George everywhere. Can you imagine going home and looking at pictures of yourself every day?"

Neil: "Now in my flat, there's not a gold disc to be seen. They all sit in the cupboard under the kitchen sink! I'm sorry, they are! Mind you, it's quite a big cupboard. I've also got a fridge, an oven and a washing machine-cum-drier. Now, a lot of you may have heard that these aren't very good, but they're brilliant!"

Chris: "Ha! I still go to the launderette..."

Neil: "Oh, get a washing machine, Chris. Readers, get a washing machine. It will transform your life!"

CHRIS BOUGHT A CAR INSTEAD OF A FLAT...

Neil: "Chris has been buying a flat for the last nine months. This, readers, is because Chris is buying a more expensive flat than I've bought."

Chris: "Well, actually originally it's because I went out and bought a car, which immediately meant I couldn't afford a flat ha."

Neil: "I can't even drive. Actually, our manager gave me 10 driving lessons for my birthday – my 33rd by the way, I'm not ashamed of my age ha ha – but I haven't used them yet. In fact I'm normally found standing on the road waiting for a bus or a taxi. I often go by tube because the roads are so awful round me that there's a traffic jam all day long. You sit there hiding behind your paper and people sort of realise who you are and start giggling, but most of them don't say anything – unless they're foreign, of course."

NEIL HAS RATHER BORING DREAMS...

Neil: "I had a dream about Annie Lennox the other night – we were discussing Iris Murdoch, the novelist. She said, 'Have you ever read *The Sea, The Sea* by Iris Murdoch?' and I said, 'Well, no, I haven't actually,' and then Dave Stewart came up and I've forgotten the rest. I remember thinking at the time, 'this is a very boring dream. Why are we talking about Iris Murdoch?' It was rather intense..."

CHRIS SAYS: DON'T BECOME AN ARCHITECT...

Chris: "There was this bloke at university who was a lecturer. He was an architect and in his first job he made some kind of mistake in a drawing. Because of this, he got sued and had to spend the rest of his life paying for it. It ruined the rest of his life. The buck doesn't stop at the architect, either – it can pass on to your family, who can be held responsible if you, erm, pass away. I just couldn't believe that."

Neil: "Yaaaaaaaawn. Mmmm, this is very interesting for *Smash Hits*. So, let that be a lesson to you, readers!"



PET SHOP BOYS

Photo: A. Gray

BLACK » WONDERFUL LIFE «



THE NEW SINGLE...

**ON 7" (LIMITED EDITION
IN A FOLD-OUT POSTER BAG)...**

ON 12" (4 TRACKS)... ON CASSETTE (4 TRACKS)



Never Say Goodbye

BON JOVI

As I sit in this smoky room
The night about to end
I pass my time with strangers
But the bottle's my only friend

Remember when we used to park
On Butler Street out in the dark
Remember when we lost the keys
And you lost more than that in my back seat baby

Remember how we used to talk
About busting out we'd break their hearts
Together forever

Chorus
Never say goodbye never say goodbye
You and me and my old friends
Hoping it would never end
Say goodbyes never say goodbye
Holdin' on we've gotta try
Holdin' on to never say goodbye

Remember days of skipping school
Racing cars and being cool
With a six pack and the radio
We didn't need no place to go

Remember at the prom that night
You and me we had a fight
But the band they played our favourite song
And I held you in my arms so strong

We danced so close
We danced so slow
And I swore I'd never let you go
Together forever

Repeat chorus

I guess you'd say we used to talk
About busting out we'd break their hearts
Together forever

Repeat chorus

Yeah yeah

Words and music by Jon Bon Jovi
and Richie Sambora
Reproduced by permission
Famous Music
On Varigto Records

SIMPLY RED

I've been a fool
Talking to myself and no one else
I play it cool
So cool that no one ever understands me

Maybe one day someone will come
Now now

I didn't do
The things I was supposed to do
You didn't move
You used me and I used you too

Maybe one day someone will come
Maybe one day someone will come



MAYBE SOMEDAY

Why it's killing you
Is a reason for yourself and no one else
I didn't move
You used it and it used you too

Maybe one day someone will come
Maybe one day someone will come
Maybe one day someone will come
Maybe one day someone will come

Ooh ooh

Words and music by Mick Hucknall
Reproduced by permission SBK, Sony/WHO! What! Ltd
On EMI Records

PERSONAL TOUCH

Oh yeah um
I got your letter
With your kisses all over the page
When I'm away from you
I'm trapped in a cage mmm darlin'
Well it's alright to talk on the phone
For hours and hours pretend we're alone
And it's alright to make love with words
But a kiss on the line
Ain't nothing like your lips on mine

Chorus
I need the personal touch
One day away from you too long is too much
I need I need the personal touch
All over me urgently

How long you gonna keep me waiting
Darling for your kiss
What am I supposed to do baby
On a night like this
I'm tossing and turning for your love
Being close to you is all I'm thinking of
This need for love is so strong baby
I just don't know if I can keep holding on
Cause

Repeat chorus

Oh in my dream (there's a time)
When I can relieve the pain
(There's a time)
I wanna hold you (there's a time)
I wanna be with you tonight
Oh oh
I need

Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music by Eric Brown
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros. Music Ltd
On WEA Records

**ERIC
BROWN**

YOU CAUGHT MY EYE

You caught my eye as you walked towards my pathway
I couldn't turn away my eyes won't let me
I thought I was dreaming but you stood right in my way
And all my eyes can see is you

Chorus
If this is love my dear welcome to my world
And let us share the good times together
It's only one world let's share it together
'Cause all my eyes can see is you my dear

I don't know if the sun will shine tomorrow
But I know my eyes never let me down
And it tells me you're my future and I believe my eyes
And I don't care if the sun don't shine any more

Repeat chorus

Ne ne ne ne ne ne
Ne ne ne ne
Ne ne ne ne ne ne ne ne
Ne ne ne ne ne
Ne ne ne ne
Ne ne ne ne ne ne ne

Repeat second verse

Repeat chorus

Ne ne ne ne ne
Ne ne ne ne
Ne ne ne ne ne ne ne ne
Ne ne ne ne ne
Ne ne ne ne ne

Words and music by F.L. De Silva
Reproduced by permission Newwest Music
On Orbitone Records

JUDY

BOUCHER

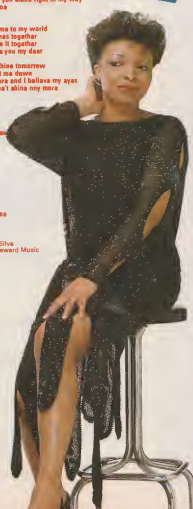


Photo Andy Cullen

Whitney Gives It All...

DIDN'T
WE
ALMOST
HAVE
IT
ALL*
"REMIX"



*The Perfect Second Single
From That Perfect 2nd Album*

12 INCH INCLUDES "I WANNA DANCE WITH SOMEBODY" ACAPPELLA MIX

*AS FEATURED ON THE No. 1 ALBUM/CASSETTE/COMPACT DISC "WHITNEY"

ARISTA

A BERTELSMANN MUSIC GROUP COMPANY

THE SMASH HITS/EVER READY GOLD SEAL BATTERIES COMPETITION



1ST PRIZE

4TH PRIZE

YIPPEE!

3RD PRIZE

1ST PRIZE

2ND PRIZE

● Just why is this girl looking so happy? Is it perhaps that she is utterly chuffed about her swanking 50s-style "oufit"? Is it perchance that she is full of joy that she's prancing about in a leafy London square while passers-by mutter "squify in the head - that's what I say"? No, it's not. She's so over the moon because she is surrounded by some utterly wonderful battery-powered pieces of modern technology (some so new you can't even buy them yet). Lucky her. Except she's not, because any moment now *Smash Hits* is going to swipe everything - not just off her but off similar prancing people throughout the country - and give them to you. (Blub! - A few prancing people; HooraY! - Several million readers.) In fact, this is what you can win:

- **ONE FIRST PRIZE** of an extremely rare and valuable Toshiba portable CD and also a stereo cassette player (and a bagful of Ever Ready Gold Seal batteries, as if you needed a bagful because they last for ages. . .).
- **TEN SECOND PRIZES** of a personal hi-fi (and lots of Ever Ready Gold Seal batteries).
- **FIFTEEN THIRD PRIZES** of big portable radio cassettes (and many, many Ever Ready Gold Seal batteries).
- **THIRTY FOURTH PRIZES** of radio headphones (and quite a lot of Ever Ready Gold Seal batteries).
- **ONE HUNDRED RUNNERS-UP PRIZES** of a packet of Ever Ready Gold Seal batteries.

HOW TO ENTER THIS REMARKABLE COMPETITION

The following three quotes are things pop stars have said in this issue of *Smash Hits* (i.e. the one you're holding this very second). All you have to do for a chance of winning is to rifle through these pages and tell us exactly who said them. . .
 a) "I sit in my room sometimes and cry. It's hard to make friends. . ."
 b) "Not many people who read *Smash Hits* live in a worse place than me. . ."
 c) "Am I goin' to be more famous than Madonna? I certainly hope so."

● Write your answers on a postcard and send them to:
Smash Hits/Ever Ready Gold Seal Batteries Competition, 14 Holkham Rd, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF to arrive not later than August 25 when the winners will be drawn out of a so-called hat and 156 people will instantly become very chuffed indeed.



WHAT A BUN

A. Joe and Phil pretending to be metal "mothes" on *The Roxy*.

Heavy metal groups used to smash down a few doors, toss a telly or two out of a hotel window and practise a few Satanic rituals — all before breakfast. But not any more, it seems. Sylvia Patterson meets Def Leppard, a group who prefer a nice round of golf, listening to Mel & Kim records and sending roses to their grannies. . .

Joe Elliot, gleam-trotted lead singer with "me-my" metal persons Def Leppard, is eating a banana. Bass player Phil Collen, who has just emerged from a piping sauna, is swilling a bottle of non-wobblifying mineral water. Guitarist Steve Clark is sitting daintily cross-legged, actually giggling at the perv-persons in a horrible heavy metal publication, only squinting up from under his fringe to chirp "You won't be wanting to talk to me — I'm the quiet one who never says anything." Not very "rock 'n' roll," is it viewers? Curses. Def Leppard are one of the most famous and "legendary" rock groups who ever existed. However, they've been completely non-existent for the past three and a half years because all they failed to invent a "good enough" new record (because of "producer wrangles") and b) because their drummer, Ricky Allen, had his left arm torn off in a horrendous car crash on New Year's Eve 1984, and he's since been inventing electronic spook-drums and using foot pedals to be able to play just as well as he ever did on their new LP *Hysteria*.

Def Leppard care quite a lot about this new LP (they've spent one million pounds on it, fact fiends), because their last one, "Pyromania", sold seven million copies in America — pipped that year only by Michael Jackson's "Thriller". "Hysteria" is so monumentally brilliant, they are certain, "that we wouldn't be surprised if it sold double that — 14 million copies." And — guspl! — they're five completely normal and utterly charming blokes from Sheffield!!



Photo: Adrian Green

Def Leppard — left to right: A beaker of "beer", Ricky Allen, Phil Collen, Rick Savage, Steve Clark and Joe Elliot.

CROF WEEDS!

It all began in Joe's bedroom in 1977... begins Rick forebodingly in his Sheffield twinge. "Er... sounds a bit rude, that, doesn't it, heh heh. We only asked Joe to join the band because he was tall and enthusiastic which is what we wanted."

"You know, it's true," begins a mirthful Joe, "these guys put up with me not being able to sing for two and a half years! The only singing I'd done previously was in the Junior School Choir and I once played Elvis Presley (??) in a school play when I was 11. They only asked me because I was the only person who could play the proper guitar chords to 'The Wonder Of You'. My singing was absolutely useless!" It was still very "useless" when Ver Lepp began playing their first ever "concerts".

"The first one we ever played was in a gymnasium in Westfield School and we got paid five quid. And you should have seen the ridiculous clobber! Stripy trousers and leopard-skin t-shirts and silk and all that crap. We thought we were very sexy and of course we weren't - it's amazing what you think when you're 19!"

Nevertheless, after playing "loads of dingy dungerton-youth pubs and getting paid 15 quid!" they invented their very first self-financed EP entitled (themselves) 'Getcha Rocks Off' and then began the spiralling twirl of superstardom that has "forced" them to become tax exiles in Amsterdam.

"The government got more money - a lot more money than we did - for 'Pyromania,'" booms Joe "and we just didn't agree with that." The only thing I miss is seeing Sheffield United at home to Leeds. I think it's the working-class mentality - I'm earning some money for me but not having any of it!"

Phil: "It's not as if we don't work for it! I've been in a dark, horrible studio for 14 hours a day for weeks and ended up wearing the skin off my fingers playing that guitar. Blood, you know!"

Rick: "We're not like people think we are. We're just normal blokes who like a beer now and again."

Phil: "Or a Pernier."
Strangely, it's all true. The Def Leppard chaparris really are each other's best friends in the whole world. They do "everything together" which includes living in the same quite nice house in Amsterdam.

Our house has 10 bedrooms, a lounge and a dining room, three kitchens, three toilets and three shower rooms. It's like The Young Ones without the vomit ha ha! Our front room is a gym simply because we don't want to look like faties - and we watch loads of videos. We've watched every film there is in Holland. We're onto repeats now! Everything from Mad Max to Rambo to The Young Ones, Family Towers, crap American serial, Black Adler... and Rick's a great Agatha Christie fan.

Rick: "I've got every book she ever wrote! Every one!" he beams proudly. Joe: "We all love Viz comics too -

Buster Gonad And The Unfeasibly Large Testicles hah hahaha! (?) Billy The Fish - he's half man, half fish and he's a good-keeper! (??) Haaa haaaa!" Who might have been, but probably wasn't, the "inspiration" for Ver Lepp's very own five-a-side football team.

Yes! - gushes Joe smirkingly. "We're a proper football team - Def Leppard FC! We're pretty good! We've got our own strips which were sponsored by Puma with little Def Leppard FC logos on - it's a boyhood

exercise, you've got a poxy little white ball that you bash about and keep losing - great!"

Hmm. Def Leppard would also like it to be known that they are "the best group in the world - we're hardly likely to think otherwise, are we?", that their cascading locks are "rather nice! We like our hair!", that they are "quite good-looking. Well, with a bit of make-up... and that they invented Bon

Quo - God bless 'em but they're a bunch of ugly bastards! So it really is songs that decide in the end, isn't it?"

"We never forget how lucky we are," booms Joe. "We are lucky! God, I haven't forgotten working in a basement store in a poky room with no windows in for three and a half years - eight hours a day. There you are thinking 'I'm 19! I'm going to be here 'til I'm 65! Like hell I am...'"

Rick: "Phil used to be an electrician and he's colour blind hah hahaha!" Phil: "Yeah, I used to wear burglar alarms in London and they'd be going off in all these grannies' houses all over the East End hee hee hee!"

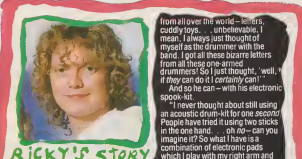
Er, so what do "old timers" like Ver Deffs reckon to the pop charts these days?

Joe: "I think it's in a very healthy state! People have discovered guitars again! Boy George's is brilliant! People like Mel & Kim and all that, though, are an unfortunate but harmless necessity. I'd rather be hearing the Psychedelic Furs and INXS mess!"

Rick: "I like Mel & Kim!" Joe: "Naaaaah, they're not a proper pop band."

Rick: "I quite like Jody Watley, too! (Looks most embarrassed) Well, not that much..."

Joe: "And look at that Terence Trent D'Arby! Pthhhrrr! He's the only man that could get away with singing a



RICKY'S STORY

Ricky Allen is 23 years old, he's the most mild-mannered person on the planet Earth, he has one arm and he looks like a cherub.

"I joined Def Leppard on my 15th birthday," chirrups Ricky breezily. "My mum and dad took me to leave school because I was never going to get another opportunity like this. So I did. I didn't care if I couldn't count!" Indeed he did not. He cared only to be the drummer in Def Leppard which is probably why he wasn't about to ring it all away when he lost his left arm two and a half years ago.

"There was never really any doubt that I wouldn't be in the band again - the guys said 'if there's a way you can do it, you'll still do it', but all they were really concerned about was that I was still alive. Within three and a half weeks I was out of hospital and within two weeks of that I was back working with them - just sinching at first, but at least I was there."

Obviously there was a time when I felt really sorry for myself, but there was no point, you know? I got nearly half a million letters

from all over the world - letters, cuddly toys... unbelievable, I mean. I always just thought of myself as the drummer with the band. I got all these bizarre letters from all these one-armed drummers! So I just thought, 'well, if they can do it I certainly can!' And so he can - with his electronic Speak-Kit.

I never thought about still using an acoustic drum-kit for one second! People have tried it using two sticks in the one hand... oh no - can you imagine it? So what I have is a combination of electronic pads which I play with my right arm and foot, which really play pretty much what I played with my left arm. There are some things I can do which, to a normal drummer, would be physically impossible - so it has its advantages, believe it or not! The band think I play even better now. I don't think so really - but it's nice of them to say so. I know it sounds soooooo corny but we really are just like a family. I think, for all of us, that things are better now than they've ever been. We take it all a lot more light-heartedly now, too. But we still want to be legendary! We want to get on the cover of a rock history book! How's that for a cliché!"

"It's strange, I sometimes think of when I used to go up to see my careers officer. And I'd be sitting there twiddling my thumbs... I had a couple of thumbs then heh heh, and he'd say 'Well! What are you going to do then?' 'I'm going to play drums in a rock band!' 'Oh right, Ricky... and he'd pat me on the top of my head. But now I know that playing drums for Def Leppard has been the best thing that's ever happened to me and I'm not about to forget that."



crook of dog sha! That's what he sings! On Radio One! He sings of crocodile cheers actually - Ed.) wish we could get away with that! He can't even sing properly! He sings sharp!"

Which just goes to show that Ver Deffs are really just the most normal and slightly weird rock group ever. "We send red roses to our girlfriends!" puffs Joe to prove it. "I send roses to my granny! I do! And I'm mum on Mother's Day." We like to think of ourselves as completely normal human beings and we ring Interlora as often as anybody else! Twice or three times a year, to be precise.

Def Leppard - you're utter pop toffs.

dream! We play a lot of charity games for sick animals or whatever we think appropriate at the time. We played in Nebraska once and 18,000 people turned up - the city declared a state of emergency and there were only four coppers on duty hah hah! They made us move to another venue and not tell anybody about it. We lost... And apart from that, they're rather keen golfers.

Joe: "Me and Rick play golf. I love golf! What's wrong with that? You get fresh air for four hours, you get

Jovi (a brt). "If I had never existed, Bon Jovi would probably never have existed," declares Joe. "What they're doing is what we're doing three years ago. Which is fair enough, isn't it? Good luck to 'em! I think if you pinned down both Bon Jovi and Europe they would say that we were their favourite band. It's obviously been a big help to them that they're very good-looking and all that, but you have to remember that their music's not crap either. I think it's really good! I mean, look at Status

COMPETITION WINNERS

That Petrol Emotion

(June 3)

- Correct answer: c) 86 years.
- Ten winners of a signed LP, pair of glasses and a sweatshirt are: **N.O. Name**, Cyncoed; **C. Hanley**, Slanleju; **Johanna Wholehan**, Ashford; **Maria Pedigo**, St. Albans; **Bob Johnson**, Sandwell; **Claire Guthrie**, Bothwell; **Oruj Musain**, Ebbw Vale; **Richard Mallison**, Bradford; **Claire Barton**, Hornchurch; **Samantha Thomson**, Greenford.

Le Clip (June 17)

- Correct answers: a) a sea cucumber, c) Dame David Bowie, d) the adorable snowman and e) an amoeba.
- Fifteen winners of a Le Clip watch are: **Marianne Ross**, Fearn; **Keith Hopwood**, Sutton Coldfield; **Anne Marie Chisholm**, Washington; **Sophie Peters**, Buckden; **Amanda Kitteridge**, Southend-on-Sea; **Lucy Sefton**, Belfast; **Claire Honeysett**, Preston; **Sarah Minton**, Wobstanton; **Craig Mooney**, Newmans; **Susan Steindorff**, Sale; **Pamela Dunsdon**, Dagenham; **Helen Kemp**, Barnockburn; **Sandra Lovelock**, Bromsborrow; **Kirsten Shipperbottom**, Wheelton; **J. Barnes**, Heywood.

Radio Earth (June 17)

- Correct answer: b) Marconi.
- The winner of the electronic message pad and a 12" single is **S. Kirk** from Thurleston.

- The next 24 win the single: **Rachel Lee**, Chorleywood; **A. Snoot Petersen**, Portadown; **Lynne MacDonald**, Louth; **Linda Richards**, Windarmer; **Elaine Carswell**, Deaconsbank; **Emma Patton**, Dalgety Bay; **Russell Trunk**, Chandlers Cross; **Clair Salmons**, Ware; **Emma Gray**, St Giles; **Lois Bradley**, Caydon; **Lorraine Holyoak**, Oswell; **Nicola Harrison**, Shevington; **Joanne Parr**, South Kirby; **Lisa German**, Ashburton; **Susan L. Stoke Poges**; **Morgan Jenkinson**, Shaw Lane; **John Guthrie**, Portknocoe; **P. Dickinson**, Ford End; **Ann Butcher**, Stanground; **Lara Holmes**, Heaton; **N.O. Name**, Oskham; **Zoe Newman**, Ashland; **Joanne Laurie**, Ormskirk; **T. Rollingson**, Rayleigh.

Maxell (June 17)

- Correct answer: yes.
- Fifty winners of a headphone and cassette pack are: **Daren Percy**, Deeside; **Karl Ward**, Bransholme; **Pamela Dunsdon**, Dagenham; **Jason Armpo**, Lowestoft; **Celestine McNicholas**, Preston; **Matthew Gulliver**, Wellington; **J. Harvey**, Breaton; **Paul Smith**, Woodbridge; **Andrew Bromley**, Selby; **Nicholas Barker**, Smonstone; **Adcle Lavender**, Seadley; **Bryan McHugh**, Worthing; **Sarah Cotlier**, Fuxton; **Phillipa Jenkins**, Worthing; **Rachel Sutcliffe**, Nab Wood; **Pearl Phillips**, Nab Wood; **Simon Bradley**, Saxby; **Rachel Collins**, Chandlers Ford; **Claire McHarr**,

- Glenfield**; **Gareth Morgan**, Southgate; **S. Walker**, Emsworth; **Amanda Thorp**, Knutsford; **S. Bromham**, Beckenham; **Joanne Johnson**, Bollington; **Fraser McNeill**, Bingley; **Nicholas Crowson**, Barnack; **Diane Wheeler**, Downley; **Debbie Baker**, Regale; **Peter Tylesley**, Alsager; **Binika Mistry**, Lidpet Green; **Sanjevs Sinha**, West Ham; **Catherine Bevan**, Sketty; **Steve Spruce**, Finham; **Mrs Payne**, Rushden; **Anthony Antonio**, Hogwies; **Martin Taylor**, Clacton-on-Sea; **Stephen Wicks**, Watford; **The Messiah Of Chaos**, Ashford; **Elaine O'Brien**, Clifford; **Lloyd Burden**, Atherton; **Wendy Rochester**, London W9; **Lorraine Dean**, Kilmarock; **Hazel White**, Edinburgh; **Eimilina's Granddaughter**, Armagh; **Alison Rosser**, Woodley; **Mhairi Wiseman**, Auchenbeak; **Caroline Nooder**, Borknastead; **Andrew A.D.**, Humberston; **Duncan Lees**, Heswall.

Genesis (June 17)

- Correct answer: a) Jeffro Tull.
- Ten winners of a set of pens and an LP are: **Sabeena Mannan**, Wimbledon; **Teri Fitzmaurice**, Teddington; **D.J. Wilson**, Clifton; **A. Budden**, Crowe; **Nina Cellase**, Liskeard; **Cheryl Dane**, Balaugh; **Sarah Jackson**, Keep Hill; **Nishali Dassanayake**, Peasehaven; **Carolyn Lowe**, Cawood; **Frances Ems**, Linstead; ● The next 15 win the LP: **Joanne Parr**, South Kirby; **Susan Leung**, London N12; **Paul Tigue**, Wigan.

- Sarah Coombs**, King Stag; **P. Dickinson**, Ford End; **Elizabeth Weinberg**, Long Ditton; **Mark Young**, Sutton Bromington; **Clare Strickland**, Leeds; **Kevin Pardom**, Woodley; **Sarah Radford**, Bucknuch Hill; **Joanne Higginson**, Wigston; **D.J. Taylor**, Newcastle-on-Tyne; **Helen James**, Castleblaney; **Clair Coomber**, Horley; **Emma Birch**, Great Harwood.

Housemartins (June 17)

- Correct answer: a) some old Duke of Wellington.
- The winner of the Puma shirt, t-shirt, cap, mug and 12" single is **Jillian Jackson** from Chichester.
- The next four win the t-shirt, mug, cap and 12" single: **Lisa Pitt**, Peck; **Helen Howson**, Lancaster; **Sarah Hopworth**, Lichfield; **Wayne Speakman**, Eccleston.
- The next five win the t-shirt and the 12": **C. Bailey**, Skelton; **Nicola Westcott**, Colliers Wood; **Shirley O'Dell**, Hampden Park; **Kelli O'Dell**, Eastbourne; **C. Gerrard**, Hampden Park; **Claire Lewis**, Aldridge; **Julie Baker**, Horsham; **Natasha Stokes**, Beccles; **Marcia Evans**, Coddall; **Simon Machell**, Wallasey; **Martin Cawdry**, Frinton-on-Sea; **Clare Hunt**, Chipping Norton; **Tracey Webber**, Royston; **D. Gale**, London SE9; **Karen Lee**, Dewsbury; **Zoe Cooper**, Halsham; **Jaqui Shaw**, Perth; **Jo Rogers**, Horfield; **Jackie Hulse**, Oakhill.

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L I M A R A • T H E O N L Y L A N G U A G E A B O D Y N E E D S



“WE LOVE ACTI



THE GOAT

trumpet
Then Jerico

● Richard Lowe finds out how Then Jerico became famous: by tearing holes in their clothes, by kidnapping Kid Jensen, and by trying to drown Curiosity Killed The Cat with fire-extinguishers and generally larking about a bit. . .

"I would describe our clothes as ragamuffin chic," declares Mark Shaw — lead singer with oddly-attired blustering pop group Then Jerico. "The image we're trying to create is the 'punked up public schoolboys' look, taking something classic and tearing holes in it. Basically, we're saying that England is no longer a glorious, romantic power — but something that's in tatters, which it is."

Such is the "explanation" that Mark offers as to why he and his three musical cohorts have been rummaging around various suitcases pulling out a selection of tattered cricket jumpers, ripped shirts and shredded baggy trousers and are now scampering about the photographic studio looking like a gang of ragged urchins.

"Scott and Jasper both went to public schools and I always went to the dodgiest comprehensives where the teachers got stabbed, there weren't enough pens to go round, two people had to share a desk and no one was bothered if you didn't turn up, so I've always been attracted to the glamour and romance of that whole Old England public schoolboy thing."

"I went to about 14 different schools because my old man used to move around so much — I seemed to spend my whole childhood moving from Derbyshire to Newcastle to Glasgow to Manchester to Sussex to Croydon. I was always the new boy at school and I always had a different accent from anybody else so I was always getting beaten up. I ended up very much a loner and spent massive amounts of time on my own. I think part of the appeal of getting a band together was to actually have a few mates around you all the time."



Thus at 21, Mark set off to find some buddies to cavort with and be in his very own "rock'n'roll" group. The first one was Jasper, by then a veteran of numerous dodgy groups and the resident knob twiddler at the rehearsal studio in North London that Mark was using. He in turn recommended a drummer called Steve Wren (whom Mark, incidentally, had auditioned a couple of years earlier: "He was stunning even then — a very, very good drummer but he said to me 'you look alright but you can't sing. Call me back in two years time when you can'"). Charming.

MARK SHAW



● Was born on June 10, 1961 to Geordie and Scottish parents in Derbyshire. I was a bit of a mixed-up kid!"

● Says of his childhood: "I practically brought myself up from the age of 12 because my dad left home and my mum was away working for months on end. It's why I have a bit of an independent spirit I suppose."

● Has been sacked from over 30 shops. "I'm a lousy timekeeper for a start, and I used to work in these trendy boutiques that would only last for about six months. . . especially when I was working in them heh heh. . ."



SCOTT TAYLOR



● Was born on December 31, 1961 in Surrey and is a bit of a toff.

● Has managed to "avoid so far doing any proper jobs. I worked on a building site once but it nearly killed me. I'm frail of body."

● Couldn't live without music. "I couldn't imagine life without playing music. It's the love of music that motivates us, not fame or success. I mean, you could do loads of things to get famous — like shooting the Queen *."

● Lives with his mum in Forest Hill, London. "She's a cool mum. She's into weird music like Lou Reed and Thorbbing Gristle."

*A lawyer writes: Not recommended actually, evenwks, or you will go to prison for a very long time i.e. forever. That'll be eighty-seven thousand pounds "consultancy fee" please. . .



Then came Scott, a guitar player who'd once played in briefly-famous person Belouis Some's group. And so began Then Jerico's assault on the citadel of rock'n'roll, a noble crusade pecked with incident and adventure. . . like managing to get arrested by an entire police football team. . .

"It was before one of the first gigs we ever did," recalls Mark, "and Jasper and I decided it would be a good idea to spray our name around a bit for publicity. So we went round at about three o'clock in the morning with this stencil and this fabulous day-glo paint and sprayed 'Then Jerico' everywhere. We'd just done this well at the back of a hotel and were standing back admiring our work when this van load of coppers came along. It was a ridiculous scene, like something out of an old comedy film, because me and Jasper were both trying to get through the same doorway at the same time. We got caught, of course, and because it was the whole football team in the van they took the mick a bit. I remember driving into the yard and there was these two ropes hanging down and this cop goes, 'They're for you, mate!' We ended up in jail for the night and than had to go to court. I got a two year suspended sentence and a £160 fine because it was criminal damage. I mean, I never even realised we were breaking the law. (Hem hem - Ed.)"

"We used to do all sorts of stupid pranks like that," he burles on. "We kidnapped Kid Jensen once, one of our finest moments!"

"We waited all night for him outside the Radio 1 building in this car then when he came in in the morning we just grabbed him, dragged him into the back of the car and forced him to listen to our demo tape. We kept him for about half an hour! And he gave us a few plugs on the radio!"

There we have it, then, viewers - a genuine Then Jerico "Tip For Stardom". And when they eventually did become slightly famous, their larkabout spirit did not cease. They just roped in some very famous people to "help" them.

"We did this festival in Italy," chortles Steve, "a travelling music festival that goes round all these different areas in Italy. We met up with Curiosity out there and got drunk a lot with them - and in southern Italy Paps! And Shirle and Mandy Smith were with us too. We were really bored one night because the hotel bar had shut so we just started acting the god in the hotel. We were letting off all these fire extinguishers and playing hide and seek end all that - real kids' stuff, but really good fun - we love acting the god. . . it's a really good time to be in a band at the moment because there's no bitchiness or rivalry or anything, they all get on really well. And wherever we go we just seem to get pised - we float forward on a tide of booze!"

Oh dear. Still, at least this prevents "The Threat" from becoming bored - which actually makes them far more "dangerous" pop gods.

"One of the most dangerous things we did," guffaws Scott, "was having a massive food fight when we were going through the East German border. We were bored so we got all these peanuts and marshmallows and started chucking them around the van. It was chaos! Even at the border when the driver was trying to sort out the passport and visas and stuff we were pelting him with peanuts and marshmallows. I suppose it was a bit foolish because there were all these guards there with big dogs and machine guns. . . but they just gave us funny looks. . . (Can't imagine why! - Absolutely no readers whatsoever.)"

STEVE WREN



- Was born on October 26, 1962, the son of a cab driver.
- He "hated school and any sort of authority" and was "really disliked by most people. I thought I was a bit of a lad. I got on really badly with my parents for a long time, but now they're really proud. My mum's a total Then Jerico fan - if I phone her up I can guarantee she'll be playing our LP."
- Is a bit of a tramp. "I live miles out of town but I go out so much in central London at night I always seem to be dosing on friends' floors."

JASPER STAINTHORPE

- He was born on February 18, 1956, and is therefore knocking on a bit. "My record company keeps changing the date on the biography they send out but I'm not going to lie about my age."
- Went to a posh school, studied furniture design at college and then worked for years for a heating company installing central heating.
- Describes himself as "a gig fanatic. I just love going to see other bands whenever I can. I'm a sailing fanatic too. I've got a dinghy out in Chingford which I sail in whenever I can."



THE MOTIVE



The night comes down and moments glow
The rats go by and by
Everyone just turns around
And waits to feel inside
And down you came with all you know
And captured my desire (cassie)
An't it true you know I find
That I'm already tied

When there's no getting over
The riches that you gave
And within the light that shines from you
I bathe myself and bathe myself I

CHORUS

No point living without you
Yes I'm glad I found you
You will be the one alone I know (I know)
You believe in pride
And you would leave my side
Who could be the one to know
When was there
Any point in living without your love
Or any point in living without your love
I hold on and hold on
And hold on 'til the end

The business will just steal your soul
And that's what I believe
But where there's truth there's poetry
It happens naturally

Now I know how it feels to burn
And throw your life away (sawey)
But I will lose myself in you
And find myself again

When there's no getting over
The riches that you bring
And within the light that shines from you
I bathe myself I bathe myself I

REPEAT CHORUS

Hell there's
No point living without you
Yes I'm glad I found you
You will be the one alone I know (I know)
You believe in pride
And you would leave my side
Who could be the one to know
Oh oh oh

Hey without (your love) ooh
I'm living without you
Without you without you without you

Living without you
Living without you
Living without
Without without without
Without without without
The rats go by and by and by and by and by

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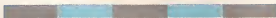


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BRITICE ★ JOEY TEMPEST ★ A.H.A ★ SAL P. MACGILIO ★ JANE JACKSON

Name: Christine Ellen Hyde
Born: September 7, 1951

Do you think that James Bond is sexist? I've never thought about it. I haven't seen all of the films that I saw the new one before I wrote the song (*her new single* *If It Were As Man*) and I thought it was really good. I was asked to do one film which I won't name - actually someone who I really, really like did the music for the film and I thought it was brilliant - but I refused because that film was just sex and violence. But James Bond (*shrugs*), everyone knows he's this English secret agent who's got a flashy car and likes women. He enjoys having a drink and getting a kick - it's a very traditionally rock'n'roll attitude, take that how you like - and I think that's what's attractive about him. You can excuse him some of his excesses because he was working hard and this could be his last night. The things I do hate aren't James Bond films but the tabloid newspapers. I absolutely detest everything they stand for and the way they put out their message every day and try to keep people stupid.

What's your favourite Simple Minds song?

Er... I haven't heard them all so I don't really know. "Up On The Catwalk", I like. I like lots of them. I don't know some of their early stuff. When I met him Jim Kerr (*her husband*) said, "don't listen to our first three albums." Maybe he wasn't proud of them. So I never did. I think he's listened to all my stuff but I don't think he likes it all. It's like Sean Penn asked me never to see *Shanghai Surprise*. "As a friend," he said, "don't watch it. So I never will. Myself, I was never too keen on *Brass In Pocket* (*the Pretenders'* only number one). I didn't like the way I'd sung it.

Do you use disposable nappies or washable ones? Well, I'm out of nappies myself ha ha but for my children I use disposable ones, of course. I never even thought about it. That's probably what they gave me in the clinic. I've never even seen washable nappies. I don't like disposable things on the whole. I don't like plastic glasses or plastic razors which you throw away - ecologically it has a very bad effect. We've been supporting U2 and every time they go into a slow song the place is ablaze with Bic lighters and I just want to run on stage, grab the mike and say "hey, bring candles!"

Do you feel guilty about wearing leather jackets? Well, you are guilty but I used to run around on a motorbike lots and I was wearing these trousers that looked like leather trousers and I came off a motorbike on Trafalgar Square with Pete Farnon (*the Pretenders'* old bass player). This drunken Scotsman summat on the pavement and we banged right into him really, really hard. When I came off it ripped the arse right out of my trousers. In fact it ripped the arse right out of my arse as well. And as Pete dragged the bike over onto the pavement - leaving me lying there - I made the switch to leather. What I'd like to see one day is that these leather items could come from animals that are allowed to die naturally rather than being slaughtered.

Did you have dolls when you were a girl? Yeah! I had a few *Barbie* Doll-type things. I used to like making clothes for them - that was the main appeal. I went through a period where most of the girls were owning with dolls and I was a tomboy and then, when the girls stopped playing with dolls and started getting into boys, I ran to my dolls like a bat out of hell!

How year had breakfast with Sean Penn recently? No, I spoke to him recently. He's not my best friend but I certainly like him very much. Like Madonna is someone I like very much but I rarely see her. She's always really busy. But the few times I have gone out with her I've really enjoyed her company. She really enjoys herself; that's why she's good fun. I've gone to see a play with her - in fact we left halfway through because it got kind of boring. I went out to a club and we danced a little bit. I went to the ladies room and she had me fix her hair. You know, the things you do with a mate.

What's the most disgusting place you've ever lived in? I've lived in squats in London with no hot water or bathroom. It was pretty tidy though - there was one cutie who was a bit of a mess but he got thrown out. He said 'I can stay if I want - this is a squat' and the guy throwing him out said 'no, because you're an arsehole and I'm bigger than you.' And that was the end of that. I had a little tree rock on the door of that squat and that's the one you used to see round Sid Vicious' neck. I gave it to him.

Have your children started asking for things like My Little Pony? Oh, they've got My Little Pony. They sure do. I had a little tree rock on the door of that squat and that's the one you used to see round Sid Vicious' neck. I gave it to him.
Have your children started asking for things like My Little Pony? Oh, they've got My Little Pony. They sure do. I had a little tree rock on the door of that squat and that's the one you used to see round Sid Vicious' neck. I gave it to him.

What's the most obnoxious thing you've ever done in a nightclub? Oh God. I've done some things that are unimaginable. Just drunk. I bit some guy really badly once - on the back. I think, because he wouldn't let me pass. I said to the guy I was with "what should I do?" and he goes "bite him" so I did. Then, years later, when I went back to Ohio the guy says "hey, remember me?" and I said "no, who are you?" and he showed me this bite mark. Another time I got in a pretty bad fight in a nightclub and I was actually thrown into a police car and I kicked the windows out. That was obnoxious - I stayed in jail overnight and I wasn't allowed back into Tennessee. I don't do things like that any more - but I still have it in me.
Were were you the day Elvis Presley died? I can't remember exactly but I

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CHRISSIE HYNDE



was in London. I thought it was really sad and I remember at the Vortex, which was the main punk club at the time, they were apparently all cheering 'the King is dead!' and I thought that just showed you how stupid they were. I realised that the cool aspect of the punk thing was finished at that point.

What's the last book you read? I find I can't read. The last book I tried to read was *Dubliners* (by James Joyce) – someone gave it to me. Bono, of all people. I keep making this resolution that I'll start reading to get my brain back but I just get through two pages and I'm not thinking about it any more.

Do you know anyone called Giles? Yes, I have met someone called Giles. It's a nice name, Giles.

What's the funniest thing Bono has ever said to you? I think everything he says is funny. He tells these jokes that aren't very funny but when he tells them they're very funny for some reason. Let me think of one. Oh I know – though of course I can't tell it as badly as he does – "this sandwich walks into a pub, and pushes his way through the punters and gets up to the bar and says 'I'd like a Guinness' and the bartender says 'I'm sorry, we don't serve sandwiches'". The best thing about Bono is his beautiful blue eyes. He's also a good laugh – he's good to go to fashion shows with. We went to a Richmond Comejo show a couple of years ago – he was lusting after all the models, saying "see that one with the pale red hair, I could take her away from this. I could save her from all of this". His wife was there too. I looked at her and she looked at me and we both looked at him and just... (she flashes her "Bono, you're completely

"When I met him Jim Kerr said, 'don't listen to our first three albums'. Maybe he wasn't proud of them. So I never did. It's like Sean Penn asked me never to see *Shanghai Surprise*. 'As a friend,' he said, 'don't watch it...'"

out of your tree" look). On the tour we just did he used to come into my dressing room before the show and say "hey, listen to this song I'm writing". Some of them weren't very good ha ha! And when we first got to Rome he came to my room and we stood out on the balcony and looked out on Rome and he got halfway through my mini-bar. He said his throat was bothering him... and "do you have any more brandy?" Every night U2 would be out till six o'clock in the morning, always clubbing.

Would you ever do a duet with Jim Kerr? Who knows? I'd sing with anyone. We discuss work a little bit – just like you do with anyone you know who's in a band.

Have you ever played tennis with John McEnroe? No. I've never played tennis with anyone. I'm not very athletic. I've given him a few guitar lessons. He's very difficult but he really does have a go. He's wild in temperament, wild.

Prince

The New 7" & Long Look 3-Track 12" Single - 12" Features 'HOUSEQUAKE' (7 Minutes MacQuake) - 1991 Warner

U Got The Look



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Worn Friday night and I need a tgr,
My motorcycle and a switchblade knife
Handful of grease in my hair feels right
But what I need to make me tight are those

Girls girls girls
Long legs and burgundy lips
Girls girls girls
Dancin' down on Sunset Strip
Girls girls girls
Red lips fingertips

Trick or treat
Sweet to eat
On Halloween and New Year's Eve
Yankee girls ya just can't beat them
But you're the best
When you're off your feet

Girls girls girls
At the Dollhouse in Fort Lauderdale
Girls girls girls
Rocking in Atlanta at Tattletails
Girls girls girls
Raising hell at the Seventh Veil

Have you read the news
In the Soho Tribune
Ya know she did me in
Well then she broke my heart

I'm such a good good boy
I just need a new toy
I tell ya what girl
Dance for me I'll keep you overemployed
Just tell me a story
You know the one I mean

Crazy Horse Paris France
Forgot the names remember romance
I got the phlores a member a trois
Musta broke those Frenchies' laws with those

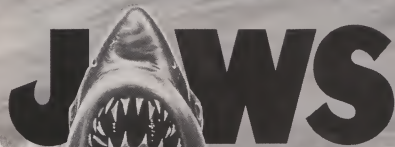
Girls girls girls
Body Shop and the Marble Arch
Girls girls girls
Tropicana's where I lost my heart
Girls girls girls

Hey Tommy check that out man
Where Vince where
Hey right there hey
Hey baby don't I know you from somewhere

Girls girls girls
Repeat to fade

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photo: Alberto Tolot/Colorfield

Madonna

Smash Hits

SONY



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Kim Wilde

MY LEAST FAVOURITE THINGS

● Spiders, chocolate bars, ironing, Roy Hattersley (!?). . . Kim Wilde can't stand any of them. "Why ever not?" squawks Richard Lowe. . .



Photo: Richard Price

ROY HATTERSLEY, DEPUTY LEADER OF THE LABOUR PARTY

"I don't hate him but he's the person I dislike the most. I always suspected I didn't like him – probably because of the way he looks – but my suspicions were confirmed when I saw him on *The Clive James Show* with Victoria Wood, who I think is incredibly funny and articulate. Anyway, they were asking him what jobs he'd done and he mentioned something to do with Blood Donor Centres, and the whole audience including Victoria Wood burst out laughing at this. I suppose the joke was that he'd suck the blood out of everyone given the chance. What got me was the way he reprimanded her because she laughed. He said 'you wouldn't be laughing if you were on your death-bed and needed blood'. And I just thought 'oh my God, there's nothing worse than a politician without a sense of humour!' So it's not because he's fat or because he spits when he talks that I dislike him so much, it's just his lack of humour."

CHOCOLATE

"Chocolate's one of my pet hates because I love it so much. I've got an incredibly sweet tooth. I have to restrict myself though because it doesn't go too well with weight and everything. And of course it gives you spots. But I do indulge occasionally. I'm not that cruel to myself. I love Toblerone. You can get white Toblerones over in Switzerland and these wonderful chocolate liqueurs. I can't remember what they're called but they're my favourites of all."



CARDBOARD DINNERS

"I can't stand cardboard meals because they're just so tasteless. Things like burgers are OK. I suppose because people only eat those things occasionally. The thing about those packet mixes and Pot Noodles and stuff is that the people who use them tend to use them all the time. In some people's food cupboards you see nothing but all these packets and tins. You just don't need all those chemical additives and preservatives in food. I don't understand why people don't just use fresh herbs – it tastes much nicer. They don't sound like food to me and I'm sure all that must be bad for you. The other thing I really hate is rice pudding. I seem to have some horrible memories of that from school, although school dinners on the whole were alright."



Photos: Paul Miller

BILLS

"Bills are just such annoying things. What I normally do is let them build up so I have about six to pay at once and it's amazing how long it takes to organise yourself. You have to fill in the form, write the cheque, put it in the envelope (full day's work this eh, wowers?), write the invoice number on the back, find a stamp. I mean, it can take literally about an hour and it's the most boring thing in the world."



BLEE-TOGS

"This outfit was made for me to wear for the cover of the Teases And Dares LP. It really is hideous – blue crushed velvet with silver panels and strips of blue everywhere. I wanted to change the picture for the LP cover but the record company held me up to ransom and said that the LP would miss the release date if we didn't go with that sleeve. I should have stuck up for myself but I didn't. This outfit was made by a woman who's employed to make clothes for me. Now she does make some really great clothes, clothes that I really enjoy wearing a lot and she's very good, but this particular outfit was one of her less inspired creations and it made me look dreadful. But I do believe I wore it on Wogan, so I suppose at the time I must have liked it. We all make mistakes and do things we regret later on. That's part of growing up in public, which all us pop stars have to do."



BLUE NUN WINE

"I can't stand Blue Nun wine. Even the smell of it makes me feel sick. My mum used to drink a lot of it – well, not a lot, but it's what she used to drink. I've just never liked it. It's sweet and it tastes like it's been made in half a day and fermented in a stainless steel vat. In fact it doesn't taste as if it's got a grape in it at all. I really appreciate good wine. I like to drink wine that's made out of grapes. I mean, that wine tastes like the stuff in those food mixes – full of everything except what it should be. I'm sure I probably had a bad experience with it when I was younger, but that's not the reason I dislike it now. It's probably bad for you as well."



SCHOOL MATHS BOOKS

"I was always dreadful at Maths. I tried hard and I'm sure I had good teachers but I just didn't have the capacity to do it. I don't operate on that level of logic at all, so really Maths is beyond me. There's this theory that there's a link between being good at Maths and being good at music. They used to say that to me at piano lessons. I was a very good pupil at piano – I got up to Grade 6 and did really well, so I don't hold with that theory at all. I used to feel really ashamed of myself for being so lousy."



"YELLOW RIVER"

"My least favourite record is definitely 'Yellow River' by Christie, an absolutely dreadful song that was number one in 1970. When I was younger I used to go on the road with my dad – playing gigs at Working Men's Clubs and places like that. Before he went on there would always be a local house band and they seemed to always play the same types of songs and 'Yellow River' was always in the repertoire. And they'd always murder it mercilessly. It's hard to murder a song that's already dead but they managed it somehow."



Photo: Feature Press

SPIDERS

"I've never liked spiders. For as long as I can remember I've always been terrified of them. In fact if I saw one now I'd run a mile. When I was little we lived in the country so there were a lot of spiders around all the time. But I never liked killing them – I think that's really cruel. If I found one in my bath I would I shot, but I'd help the spider get out of the bath too and send it on its way. Spiders just give me the creeps – I think they do most people, don't they? I don't think I'm particularly squeamish. We used to have frogs in our garden when I was young and I used to play with them. I like frogs."

TURKEY

"When the cartographers modernise the maps, instead of putting T-U-R-K-E-Y they should change it to C-A-R-S-E-Y (she's trying to spell the word 'khaazi' which is old emmy 'speak' for a toilet). I went there for a TV special a few months ago, to this place called Cesme, and it was just such a horrible place. It was full of German tourists – not that German tourists are worse than any other tourists – but it was the real bucket and spade brigade down on the beach, hundreds and thousands of people with their kids. It was just so noisy and horrible. It was also the dirtiest and smelliest place I've ever been to, and the food was dreadful – in fact I had my worst ever meal there too – this big, vile lump of meat. I made some very good friends there but the actual physical place is just so awful."



RUNNING SCARED

"Running Scared is this awful film that came out last year and my new single 'Say You Really Want Me' is actually on the soundtrack. You don't actually hear it that much in the film. I think it comes on the radio at one point and you hear a tiny snatch of it. My record company in America asked me to do it, saying it would be a good profile to be in this film. I watched the film subsequently and it's just really boring – trying to be funny when it wasn't. The plot was dull and predictable, the script was awful, and I was rather sad that my record was associated with it."



Photo: Kitzler



OUT
17TH AUGUST

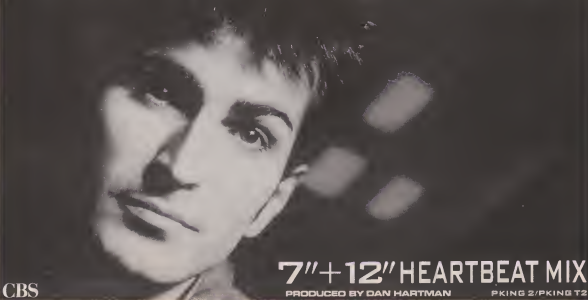
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● I'm a 16 year old girl who would like to write to anybody aged 16-18 from America, Japan, Egypt, Turkey or Greece who likes The Alarm, Simple Minds, The Mission, Tones on Tail, Prince, The Smiths, Billy Idol etc. So if you like any of these and also have a good sense of humour then please write to: Alex, 46 LowRoad Lane, Tidbury Green, South, West Midlands B90 1QR.

● My name is Jeffrey and I am 16 years old. My interests are anime, Pepsi And Shirts, Tally, Swing Out Sister, Swansons Girl, Everton and EastEnders. If you are interested please write to: 17 Neenings, Coed Eva, Dwmbran, Gwent NP44 6UG.

● Hi, my name's Alison and I would like to write to anyone in the USA and Australia between the ages of 16-20 like most pop music and EastEnders, dislike smoking and spiders. Please write to: Alison, 568 London Road, Slough, Berkshire SL1 6DF.

● Hi, I'm a 13 year old girl into *Charlie Killed The Cat*. I also like Terence Trent D'Arby and UB40 and I hate Five Star, A-ha and Nick Berry. If you're 11+, male or female and share my interests then write to: Gary, 103 St James Rd, Watford, Herts WD17 3QR.

● Hi, I am a 17 year old Japanese girl I love The Commodores, Pat Sharp Boys and Madonna. I would like penpals from anywhere, any age. Please write to: Ayako Ohtsuki, 2-2/3 Bunkyouga, Matsu-ur, Nagoya - City, 465, Japan.

● One pop snootie person calling any other pop snootie persons. I'm 16 and I'm into Duran Duran, Pat Sharp Boys, Talk Talk, The Big Supreme and most other chart music. So if you're aged between 15 and 2 million, boy or girl and anyone in the entire universe, write to: Ian, 18 Thornhill, Haxby, York YO3 8WD.

● Hello, we are two English girls, 10 aged 15 and Sarah aged 11. We like most pop music and we would like to hear from anyone male/female between the ages of 11-17. If you are interested please write to: J & S, 3 Smealdale Road, Sheffield S12 4YA.

● Hi, I'm a 16 year old Scot who is into Bon Jovi, Europe, A-ha and most films starring Chuck Norris. I also like EastEnders so if you would like to write to me and you come from anywhere in the world get writing to: David, Turicum View, Burel St., Corne PH6 2JP.

● Hi, my name's Kim, I'm 14 years old and live in Scotland. I like the Beebe Boys, The Jesus And Mary Chain and Billy Idol. I will write to any boys or girls aged between 13 and 14 from anywhere in the world. My address is: Kim, 2 Hall Road, Tealing by Dundee, Angus, Scotland DD4 0GW.

● Hello to all Mel & Kim lookalikes: I am 16 and my name is Neil. If you like Simple Minds, ABC, Mel & Kim, Berlin and Propaganda then please write to: Neil, 6 White Point Ave, Uxbridge, Whitey, North Yorkshire YO21 3JG.

● Hi, I'm a 16 year old girl who would like to hear from people aged 16-19 who are into U2, Madonna, Bowie and most chart music. If you like a good laugh get pen to paper and write to: Liz, 14 Glabe Terrace, Helmsdale, Scotland.

● Hi, my name is Brian and I would love to hear from anyone aged 16-18 who is into U2, Simple Minds, The Pet Shop Boys and Level 42. If this sounds like you then write to me: Brian, 12 Pilgrim Place, Swaythling, Southampton SO2 2LG.

● Hi, my name is Met. I am nearly 14 and would like a penpal around my age. I am into The Housemartins, Eurythmics and Mental As Anything. I also like cycling so if you are interested please write to me at 22A St Phillips Road, Upper Stratton, Swinson, Wiltts SN2 6GP.

● Calling all intelligent lifelovers from anywhere. Your mission, should you accept it, is to write to me: Nick Kershaw, Wham!, Billy Doonan or Whitney Houston, is to write to Scott and Mark, 53 The Crescent, Filton, Manchester M31 3QR.

● Hi, my name is Rachel and I'm 14 years old. I love A-ha, Cunnity Kids, The Cat and The Housemartins. I also like The Bangles, Berlin, Madonna, discos and having a laugh. Anyone from anywhere any age can write to me at: 13 Otta Drive, Oswestry, Shropshire SY11 1HA.

● Are you 12-14 years old? Have you got a taste for good music? Are you into soul music, Whitesnake, Bon Jovi, Eumpe, A-ha, Cunnity and Duran? If so get scribbling to: Patrick, 9 Kingston Way, Wistow, Ramsey, Cambridgeshire.

● Hello, I'm Karen, I'm nearly 15 and I'm into A-ha, U2, Simple Minds, Billy Idol and many more. So if you're between 14 and 15 and love parties and discos, contact: Karen, 18 Northam Close, Cowpen Farm Estate, Blyth, Northumberland NE24 5EJ.

● Hello, my name is Tony and I'm 17 years old. I like all chart music especially UB40, Dire Straits and Jaki Graham. My hobbies are pop music, going to discos and having a laugh. If you would like to hear from anyone from all over the world I will reply to all letters so if you are interested please write to: 20 Ashbrook Road, Dagenham, Essex.

THE JESUS AND MARY CHAIN:

Portsmouth Guildhall (September 7), Nottingham Rock City (8), Newcastle Mayfair (9), Glasgow Barrowlands (11), Manchester International 2 (12), Birmingham Powerhouse (13), Bristol Studio 15 (15), Bradford St. George's Hall (17), Liverpool Royal Court (17), London Britton Academy (19).

● Tickets are available from the box office and usual agents and are £3 except for London where they are £6.

MOTORHEAD: Buckley

Tivoli (September 17), Spennymoor Leisure Centre (18), Glasgow Queen Mary University (19), Edinburgh Playhouse (20), Sunderland Empire (21), Manchester Apollo (22), Cardiff St. David's Hall (23), Hatfield Forum (25), Southampton Floral Hall (26), Skegness Embassy Centre (27), Folkestone Leas Cliff Hall (28), Nottingham Rock City (29), Southend Cliffs Pavilion (30), Leeds University (October 3), Birmingham Powerhouse (4), Worthing Assembly Hall (5), East Anglia University (6), Reading Hexagon Theatre (8), Cambridge Corn Exchange (9), London Hammersmith Odéon (10/11).

● Tickets are available from the box office and usual agents and prices vary between £5 and £25.50. Please check all individual venues for exact prices.

GARY NUMAN:

St. David's Hall (September 7), Portsmouth Guildhall (8), Southampton Mayflower (9), Guildford Civic Hall (10), Bristol Colston Hall (11), Oxford Apollo (12), Leicester De Montfort Hall (14), Wolverhampton Civic Hall (15), Nottingham Royal Concert Hall (16), Cambridge Corn Exchange (17), Liverpool Empire (18), Newcastle City Hall (19), Glasgow Barrowlands (21), Sheffield City Hall (22), Preston Guildhall (23), Manchester Apollo (24), London Hammersmith Odéon (25-26).

● Tickets are available from the box office and usual agents. Please contact venues for prices.

LOVE AND MONEY:

Elgin Bishopmill Hotel (July 29), Stirling Albert Hall (30).

● Tickets are available from records shops in Inverness and Stirling priced £5.

DEPECHE MODE:

Newport Centre (January 9), London Wembley Arena (11/12), Birmingham NEC (15), Whitley Bay Ice Rink (16), Edinburgh Playhouse (17), Manchester G-Mex (19), Sheffield City Hall (21), Bradford St. George's (21), Bournemouth International Centre (23), Brighton Centre (24).

● Tickets are available from the box office and usual agents and are priced £7.50 for Newport and Bournemouth, £8.50 and £7.50 for London and Birmingham, £7.00 in advance and £9.00 on the door for Whitley Bay, and £7.50 and £5.50 for Edinburgh, Manchester, Sheffield, Bradford and Brighton. There is also a postal application service for Whitley Bay and Manchester for which you must enclose a SAE with your cheque or postal order made payable to MCP. Remember to add postage to the fee. The address is: Depeche Mode, MCP, PO Box 124, Akrong, Walsall, West Midlands, WV8 3XX. Remember to state which venue you want and allow 28 days for delivery.

THE PHILIPS ROADSHOW:

Sidmouth - see front opposite. Broomfield Hotel (August 18), Bristol Balloon Fiesta (7-15/16), Brighton (18/18), Bognor Regis (20), Newcastle (21), Bournemouth Pier Approach (22), Gloucester Air Show/Starliner Parade (23), Newcastle NSC (24), Newcastle/NSC (NSC evening parade) (26), Newcastle/NSC (27), Newcastle/NSC (28), Newcastle/NSC (29), Newcastle/NSC (30), Newcastle/NSC (31), Newcastle/NSC (1), Newcastle/NSC (2), Newcastle/NSC (3), Newcastle/NSC (4), Newcastle/NSC (5), Newcastle/NSC (6), Newcastle/NSC (7), Newcastle/NSC (8), Newcastle/NSC (9), Newcastle/NSC (10), Newcastle/NSC (11), Newcastle/NSC (12).

THE READING FESTIVAL: Littlejohn

Farm, Richfield Avenue, Reading (August 28/29/30).

● Groups playing on the 29th are The Mission, Spear Of Destiny, The Fall, Icicle Works, Friction, The Hellfire Club, The Nephilim, The Godfathers, All About Eve and The Babysitters. On the 29th are Status Quo, The Georgia Satellites, Megum, Red House, Friction, The Nephilim, Terrestrial, Gary, Mammoth, Dumpty, Guire Boys and Blues And Trouble. On the 30th are Alice Cooper, The Stranglers, Zodiacs, Mindwarp And The Lava Reaction, FM, The Bolshoi, The Enid, Vow Wow, Lizzy Borden, Gipsy Queen, Virginia Wolf, Koopa and Cherlet. All shows start at noon and finish at 11.30pm. Tickets are £10 for Friday and £12.50 each for Saturday and Sunday or you can buy a three day ticket which includes all camping and parking charges for £25. These prices are for tickets bought in advance. If you buy tickets on the day the price will go up and the tickets bought on the day will not include any of the camping and parking facilities. All children under 16 years old will get in free as long as they are accompanied by an adult. Applications can be made by post to: NE-MARQUEE, PO Box 1AJ, London W14 1AJ and you can buy a SAE or you can buy a SAE or you can buy a SAE.



“What have I done to deserve this?”
Pet Shop Boys with Dusty Springfield

Available now on seven-inch, twelve-inch and cassette single on Parlophone



MICHAEL JACKSON with SIEDAH GARRETT

I JUST CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

I just want to lay next to you for a while
 You look so beautiful tonight
 Your eyes are so lovely
 Your mouth is so sweet
 A lot of people misunderstand me
 That's because they don't know me at all
 I just wanna touch you
 And hold you
 I need you God I need you
 I love you so much

Each time the wind blows
 I hear your voice so
 I call your name
 Whispers at morning
 Our love is dawning
 Heaven's glad you came

You know how I feel
 This thing can't go wrong
 I'm so proud to say I love you
 Your love's got me high
 I long to get by
 This time is forever
 Love is the answer

I hear your voice now
 You are my choice now
 The love you bring
 Heaven's in my heart
 At your call I hear harps
 And angels sing

You know how I feel
 This thing can't go wrong
 I can't live my life without you
 I just can't hold on
 I feel we belong
 My life ain't worth living
 If I can't be with you

Chorus
 I just can't stop loving you
 I just can't stop loving you
 And if I stop
 Then tell me just what will I do
 'Cause I just can't stop loving you

At night when the stars shine
 I pray in you I'll find
 A love so true
 When morning awakes me
 Will you come and take me
 I'll wait for you

You know how I feel
 I won't stop until
 I hear your voice saying I do
 I do

This thing can't go wrong
 This feeling's so strong
 Wall my life ain't worth living
 If I can't be with you

Repeat chorus

We can change all the world tomorrow
 We can sing songs of yesterday
 I can say hey farewell to sorrow
 This is my life and I
 Want to see you for always

I just can't stop loving you (no baby) oh
 I just can't stop loving you (and I can't stop)
 And if I stop (oh no)
 Then tell me just what will I do
 (Oh what will I do oh oh)
 I just can't stop loving you (what do I do girl)
 I just can't stop loving you (I know I do)
 And if I stop
 Then tell me just what will I do

Samantha FOX I SURRENDER (to the SPIRIT OF THE NIGHT)

Ooh to the spirit of the night I surrender
 (Woah)

I've got a secret I can't keep
 That burns inside when I'm in my sleep
 I try to hide from your memory
 But you come back and it's haunting me

What will I find in this fantasy
 If I go with you now will you set me free

Chorus
 (Woah)

And I surrender to the spirit of the night
 I surrender (I surrender)
 The darkness is my lover
 And nights of pleasure (woah)
 So I surrender to the spirit of the night

I take cover from the light of day
 But you keep calling and I obey
 I don't remember where I have been
 But you come back to me in my dreams

What will I find in this fantasy
 If I go with you now will you set me free

Repeat chorus

I surrender (I surrender)

I go crazy when the sun goes down
 And it takes control as I hit the town
 I give my body to the heat of the night
 And let no man judge if it's wrong or right

Repeat chorus

(Big city lights calling out my name woah)
 And I surrender to the spirit of the night
 (Spirit of the night)
 I surrender to the spirit of the night

Repeat last five lines

(Spirit of the night)
 And I surrender to the spirit of the night
 (Spirit of the night)

Words and music by J. Astorik, Moine/M. Shreeve
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 De Jive Records



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.

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

● Answers (for charts and words) on the right

- TAFFY
- TALKING HEADS
- TALK TALK
- TAMMY WYNETTE
- TASHA
- TATA VEGA
- TATUM O'NEAL
- TAVARES
- TEARS FOR FEARS
- TEDDY PENDERGRASS
- TED NUGENT
- TEMPTATIONS
- TERENCE TRENT O'ARBY
- TERRY HALL
- THOMPSON TWINS
- THAT PETROL EMOTION
- THE TIE
- THOMAS DOLBY
- THOMAS SOCIAL CLUB
- TINA TURNER
- TOM JONES
- TOMMY VINCE
- TOM CRUISE
- TOM PETTY
- TOM ROBINSON
- TOM SELLECK
- TOM WAITS
- TONY HADLEY
- TOTAL CONTRAST
- TOTO
- TOYAH
- TOY DOLLS
- TRACEY THORN
- TRACEY ULLMAN
- TREVOR WALTERS
- T.REX
- TRIFIDS
- TWISTED SISTER
- TYNE DALY

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Special thanks this issue:
 Editorial: Ian Cranro, Richard Lowe
 Designer: Julie Horton-Sims, Joebury

Writers
 Lola Bergin, Giana-Fred Delton, David
 Keeps, Richard Lowe, Yo McDonald, Ro
 Newton, Dennis Schlesinger

Photographers
 Julian Barter, Tim Bauer, Andrew Calkin,
 Adrian Green, Mike Portano, Paul Rider

Cartoons
 Kipper Williams

Ad Manager: Mary Callender
Ad Executive: Sandra McLean
Ad Executive: Margaret Leonard
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Ad Assistant: Lucy Gallagher
Marketing: Sue Hawken
Editorial Director: David Hepworth
Publisher: Frank Kellling
Managing Director: Tom Moroney

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PUZZLE ANSWERS PRIZE CROSSWORD

- No. 35 (15 July)**
 ● The winner is Emma Ratcliffe
 from Blackburn in Lancashire.
No. 36 (29 July)
 ● The winner will be announced
 next issue; meanwhile the answers
 are whisking around below.

CROSSWORD ANSWERS

ACROSS: 1 Tom Jones; 2 "Sweet 16"
 7 "Mauri El Presserme"; 8 "Lady in
 Red"; 9 "Because I Love You"; 10
 Glenn Hoodles; 14 Anita Baker; 15
 Egypt; 16 "Keep Your Eye On Me";
 18 Eric Clapton; 22 "Go On The
 Pope"; 24 and 25 down "C'Mon,
 C'Mon"; 27 (Anna) Lennox; 28 Tony
 (Hadley); 29 (Ivo) Monks

DOWN: 1 and 18 across "The
 Slightest Touch"; 2 (Tom And) Jerry;
 3 "Nasty"; 4 (Cru) Sade (in); 5 "Ba-
 na-na-Bum-Bum"; 6 Aeros (Colby); 9
 "Dress You Up"; 10 and 20 "Am I
 Nothing Going On But The Rent"; 12
 Europe; 16 (EM); 17 (Mono); 22 (Pat
 Metheny); 23 (Sly And Robbie); 25
 Mei (And Kim); 26 (New Order)

STAR TEASER



THE PRETENDERS for 007

IF THERE
WAS A MAN

7" & 12"

TRUE FAITH



NEW
ORDER

I feel so extraordinary
Something's got a hold on me
I've got this feeling I'm in motion
A circumstance of liberty
I don't care 'cause I'm not there
And I don't care if I'm here tomorrow
Again and again I've taken too much
Of the things that cost you too much

CHORUS

I used to think that the day would never come
I'd see the light in the shade of the morning sun
My morning sun is the drug that brings me near
To the childhood I lost replaced by fear
I used to think that the day would never come
That my life would depend on the morning sun

When I was a very small boy
Very small boys talked to me
Now that we've grown up together
They're afraid of what they see
That's the price that we all pay
When valued destiny comes to nothing
I can't tell you whara we're going
I guess there's just no way of knowing

REPEAT CHORUS

I feel so extraordinary
Something's got a hold on me
I get this feeling I'm in motion
A circumstance of liberty
The chances are we've gone too far
You took my time and you took my money
Now I feel you've left me standing
In a world that's so demanding

REPEAT CHORUS

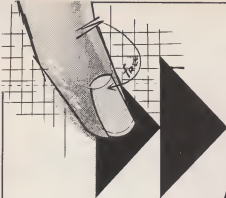
Words and music by New Order and Steven Hoggie ● Reproduced by permission
Bomasic/Warner Brothers Music Ltd/Cat Music/MCA Music Inc ● On Factory Records

THE JESUS AND MARY CHAIN

happy when it rains

ON 7" AND EXTENDED 3-TRACK 12"
OUT NOW

BLANCO Y NEGRO



F R E E
 C I N E M A S
 T I C K E T S
 F R E E
 S H O P P I N G S
 V O U C H E R S
 F R E E
 B A N K I N G
 F R E E
 L I N K C A R D
 A G E D 1 5 T O 2 2 ?
 F A S T F O R W A R D W I T H
 T H E C O - O P E R A T I V E B A N K
 A N D Y O U ' L L N E V E R
 L O O K B A C K .

Are we serious? You better believe it. But of course, the only way you'll know for sure is to open a Co-operative Bank Fast Forward Account for yourself.

For starters, you'll get two tickets to the block-busting movie of your choice at any Cannon cinema.

Next comes a £5 Co-op shopping voucher to spend on clothes, records, make-up or whatever.

And in addition to these freebies, free cheques, free standing orders and free direct debits plus a free 24-hour 'Link' cash card.

All you have to do is keep one penny in credit! Hurry up and fill in the coupon.

**QUICK, TELL ME MORE ABOUT THE CO-OPERATIVE BANK
FAST FORWARD ACCOUNT!**

NAME

ADDRESS

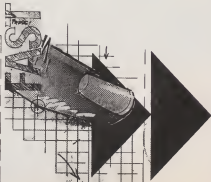
SH1

THE FAST FORWARD ACCOUNT

 **THE CO-OPERATIVE BANK**

FREEPOST PO BOX 200 SKELMERDALE LANCASHIRE WN8 6SR

Credit facilities available to over 18s only subject to status.



Man cher/ Ma chere Black Type.
Whilst washing-up one dinner time (alas I'm unable to dry-up on account of the lack of vital objects in our house (hint hint)), Gary Spivey Davies played Sameeeeee Fox's 'Surrender'. Gosh, methought, how similar it is to the wondrous "Self Control" by the Goddess of Modern Pop as we know it, Lady Laura Brannigan. Alright, so "our" Sam trills different words, but the sound effects are the same and I tried singing L.E.'s words to the tune and they fitted!!!! I think your darling publisher should be informed of this outrage and should then DO THE DECENT THING.

Sylvia Swanagh, *The Only Weather Prophets fan in Leeds (sob).*

It's an outrage! Talking of which, have any of my viewers noticed the awesome similarity between **Nastralian rebel rouser John** and "You're The Voice" and "State Of Independence" by husky sexed Donna Summer?? 'Spect not. And have any of my viewers noted that the renditions of fabulous hits of yesteryear as performed by **Ms Maggie Moore** are just as good (if not better) than her absolute no resemblance to the originals e.g. "Yesterday Once More" by **The Carpenters**? Plus you must surely have got your "wires" crossed somewhat, "fan", as the Goddess of Modern Pop does know it is not **Lady Laura** but **Sir Samuel Olivia** "Lovely Livvy" **Newton John** as any fool must certainly know.

A Publisher Writes: *It's an outrage! Take a letter Miss Pringle. Ahem. To whomever it may concern, "I say, Miss Pringle, have I ever told you how much you look like erstwhile sex kitten Marilyn Monroe? Do you recall that film in which Ms Monroe steps on a vent thistle and her skirts blow upward revealing her shapely legs? I wonder if you would oblige me by... (Enough, you unprepossessing disgust!!) - BT*

Dear Black Type,

Some people are so narrow-minded it makes me laugh. I'm talking about so-called Granny Basher from Northampton who wrote in with all that guff about how Tina Turner and her generation should be banned from making records. What rot! What difference does it possibly make if a pop star is 120 (apart from the fact they'd probably get special OAP rates for their chauffeur driven cadillacs heh heh), it's the record that counts. Has Granny Basher never heard of "maturity"? Pigeonholes like **Cannedy Killed The Cat** are alright, I suppose, but could you imagine Ben having the sensitivity and experience to sing a song like **Chris de Burgh's "The Lady In Red"**. No, you ruddy couldn't. I rest my case.

Someone who Thinks Talent "Transcends" Age, Ludlow

Dear ex-Bastille Boy fan,

Happy? Satisfied? If you are, I'm certainly not. It seems as if the daily "news" papers are only too happy to continuously slag off the Beastie Boys and morons like you are only too happy to believe it. The judge who slammed them for

encouraging the theft of car emblems is just the same. In our era it's not unusual for whole cars to be stolen, never mind stupid things with a "VW" in the middle. If it's just that these people don't like the **Beastie Boys'** music then fine, just don't tell me about it. I don't like Madonna - so there. "Thank" you".
Nally, Slough.

Dear Black Type,

I read an article in our local paper the other day stating to all Volkswagen owners to watch their VW badges as their cars because a set of so-called "fans" of a certain "pop" group were walking the streets pinching them and hanging them round their necks. All this has stemmed from one of the "singers" of the "group" deciding to do the same and the fans copying him. I am not going to mention any names of the group involved but I think it is disgusting, mindless vandalism on the part of the fans. I know how people feel when this happens to them - as you have probably guessed by now my mum's was "parlooned" this morning. I hope that you can curb this hobby of some people's, otherwise it might become widespread.
Dear Blackbyrd, Bromsgrove.

Dear Anthony,

Have you noticed how exciting it is to hang upside down on a climbing frame, eat a cone Kabab and play "Under The Boardwalk" backwards on a harmonica? **Bruce Willis'** *Pyjamas of Swadelands*, Lenham.
P.S. Who is Whitney Houston?

I most certainly have. In fact, I would have thought all my viewers were regularly engaging in this pleasant activity by now. Almost as satisfactory, I suggest, as standing in a vast vat of Bubblegum and pretending to be a member of Red Box with mum's favourite colander on his head. (But not quite).

Dearest B.T.,

I have just read your issue dated 15-28 July '87 and would like to point out that the man on the Yellow Pages ad is not called J.P. Hartley as you wrote on the Letters page. His name is in fact J.R. Hartley. As I was unbelievably wide awake I also noticed that in the *Swing Out Sister* article the book Corinne was reading was not called *Bargain Hunting In Hollywood* but in fact entitled *Bargain Hunting In Los Angeles* which can be seen by a close look at the picture. An observant Housemartin Fan, Lancashire.

Who uncommonly astute you are. Take a token 'n' towel for your "pains". Talking of which ...

Dear Herr Schwarz Type,

Referring to your ode to me in Letters 15-28 July, I think you were rather unkind so I've changed our Yellow Pages Ad: Me: I am looking for *Smash Hits* by Barry McIlheney. Man (with exaggerated shake of head): "Sorry you old trout but we don't sell that crud!"

Letter: Daughter: "No luck Dad! Never mind there's still a few more to try" Tum tum tum tum tum tum tum etc.

Voice: "Yellow Pages isn't just blah blah ..."

Ever later: Me: "Oh, you dol! That's wonderful! Can you keep it for me? Yes, My name? It's J.R. Hartley of Yellow Pages ad fame!"

Voice on other end: "Oh, it is, is it? Well, you can bog off, son, 'cause you still haven't paid me the three shillings I lent you in 1936!"

Bruuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!!!
Dillon Huze, the most unsuccessful letter writer, *The Ghost Train*, Fife.

Dear oh dear. That's not going to sell very many copies of Yellow Pages, now, is it? Perhaps, if I might suggest an alternative:

Scene One: J.R. Hartley: "Good day, man in bookshop! Do you have a copy of *Fly Fishing* by J.R. Hartley?" Man In Bookshop: "No, I jolly well do not!"

J.R. Hartley: "Oh, well. Never mind. It's not much cop, anyway - unlike good old Yellow Pages which is the greatest work of literature in the modern English tongue!"

Man In Bookshop: "Good old Yellow Pages?"

Scene Two: Daughter: "No luck, Dad? Never mind. Here's a mug of cocoa and the latest edition of good old Yellow Pages!"

J.R. Hartley: "Oh, daughter, my entire being shivers with ecstasy!"

Daughter: "Good old Yellow Pages?"

Scene Three: Sappy Dad: "Hello, son. Happy birthday! Guess what your present is?" Son: "That super racing bicycle I wanted?" Sappy Dad: "No, son! Even better! It's a copy of Yellow Pages!" Son: "Cor!!!!!! Thanks, Dad! It's smashing!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Sappy Dad: "Good old Yellow

Pages:

Scene Four: Sappy Bloke: "Hello, man in pizza takeaway shop. My wife is pregnant so can she have a tuna fish and banana pizza, please?" Man In Pizza Takeaway Shop: "Absolutely not. But here's a copy of Yellow Pages instead!" Sappy Bloke: "Hooray!!!!!! She will be pleased!!!" Sappy Bloke's Wife: "Thanks, looovv!!!" Man In Pizza Takeaway Shop: "Good old Yellow Pages!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Sappy Music

Fit

There. That should do it.

Dear Blacker Than The Black Holers! Type,

An ode to the lad in the Schwappes advert who goes into the 'caff and gives a gabby girl a kiss on the lips.

Dear Blacker Than The Black Holers! Type: An ode to the Schwappes advert who goes into the 'caff and gives a gabby girl a kiss on the lips!

How ruddy rude you are! Yes you!

1) You annoy everyone in the street by producing sparks out of your fingers and generally being a pain in the ass because...

2) You walk past and ignore your mate who politely says "Hi!"

3) You grab hold of the gabby girl's face, after interrupting a conversation, to give her a kiss on the lips thus giving her a mild electric shock and smearing her lippy and then you stand there with it perfectly on your lips

Without a smudge!

4) Plus you gawp at her thus making her say "What's your secret!"

Yes, lad in the Schwappes advert etc ...

What is the secret of your high and almightiness to ruin the girl's make-up that she has spent half the night putting on?

A girl who cannot put her lippy on straight so she is a Cure fan from Lancashire.

Quite useless.

My odes this week include:

1) Ode to the girl in the *Impulse* ad who smiles when a man she's never met before gives her flowers.

Ahem ... Oh girl in the *Impulse* ad who smiles when a man you've never met before gives you flowers

Take care He is quite clearly a perv.

2) Ode to the girl in the *Budweiser* ad who smiles when some awful bloke in a boozier starts "singing" "Tracks Of My Tears" by Smokey Robinson & The Miracles accompanied tunelessly by a pair of unseemly "mates".

Ahem ... Oh girl in the *Budweiser* ad who smiles when some awful bloke in a boozier starts "singing" "Tracks Of My Tears" by Smokey Robinson & The Miracles accompanied tunelessly by a pair of unseemly mates

Have n't you ever read my Ode to the girl in the *Impulse* ad who smiles when a man she's never met before gives her flowers?

Well You really should.

3) Ahem. Byeccccccccccccccccc!

JAMES INGRAM



LINDA RONSTADT



SOMEWHERE OUT THERE

Somewhere out there
Beneath the pale moonlight
Someone's thinking of me
And loving me tonight
Somewhere out there
Someone's saying a prayer
That we'll find one another
In that big somewhere out there

Chorus
And even though I know
How very far apart we are
It helps to think we might be
Wishing on the same bright star
And when the night wind
Starts to sing a lonesome lullaby
It helps to think we're sleeping
Underneath the same big sky

Somewhere out there
If love can see us through
Then we'll be together
Somewhere out there
Out where dreams come true

Repeat chorus

Somehow out there
If love can see us through
(Love can see us through)
Then we'll be together
Somehow out there
Out where dreams come true

Words and music by J. Hornum & J. Aitken
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"LELO, I'M SINGING"

“TOY BOY” IS ABOUT MY 18 YEAR OLD LOVER

“The song was sort of invented for me because of this headline in one of the papers last year: ‘Sinitta And Her Toy Boy’. They wrote this story about me and my boyfriend (Sam Connery) because he’s 18 months younger than me. At the time both of us were really annoyed about it because I kind of thought of a ‘Toy Boy’ as being a sort of crooner, the opposite of a sugar daddy.”

“But then Stock, Aitken and Waterman (the v. successful songwriters) wrote the song for me and I sort of saw the funny side of it because it made me out to be a bit of a *femme fatale*, luring young boys into my room. I’d wanted Stock, Aitken and Waterman to write a song for me for about two years – from before ‘So Macho’ (Sinitta’s last hit). I auditioned for them and they told me ‘Don’t call us, we’ll call you.’ And then two years later they did call me to tell me they had this song they’d written for me called ‘Toy Boy’. They played it to me in the studio and told me to go into the recording booth and try it out to see if it was in my key. When I came out of the booth they said ‘Great. We’ll have it mixed and ready for you on Tuesday.’ They’d taped me singing along to it and that was what they used on the single ha ha!”

“Actually when I heard their finished version I thought it was a bit too twee for me, so I asked them if I could beef it up a bit and they let me write that rap which they stuck on the front of it.”

MY BOYFRIEND’S A BIT EMBARRASSED ABOUT IT ALL

“It varies. Some days he’s really good about it and he enjoys being teased and ribbed about it. Other days he gets really like ‘Oh God, give me a break!’”

MY MOTHER IS A SLIGHTLY FAMOUS DISCO SINGER

“She’s called Miquel Brown, which is a pronounced Michael Brown. She had a big record out just a while ago called ‘So Many Men Too Little Time’. It was a disco hit all over the world. She was in lots of big West End musical shows as well, like *Bubbling Brown Sugar*. I was always there back stage hanging out with the dancers who were people like Sid Haywood (who had a hit last year with ‘Roses’). All those people were my heroes. I wanted to be up there with them doing it.”

I WAS A SO-CALLED CHILD STAR

“I was at a ballet school in East Sussex – it was a boarding school – and in the half term break I auditioned secretly for a production of *The Wiz* (musical based on the Wizard Of Oz, the film of which starred Michael Jackson and Diana Ross). I told the people that I was 16 and gave them the school call box number so they could contact me and I began getting these calls asking me for more auditions so I had to make up this story that I had to nip up to London for dental appointments because my mother was very fussy about which dentist I went to. Anyway, they hired me but my mother was really put out because, I hadn’t known, but she’d actually turned down a part in the show because she didn’t want to leave me alone for the summer holidays.”

I WAS IN CATS BUT HATED IT
“It was my first big West End show and I was so thrilled to be there but it was such hard work. I joined in the second year of the show and because I was new I was virtually ignored. I wasn’t happy there. It was very impersonal. I did it for nine months but then they transferred me to *Little Shop Of Horrors*, which was much better.”

I LIVE ON THE 17TH FLOOR OF A TOWER BLOCK

“I live in a council flat in Swiss Cottage which I’m buying. I’ve just had it decorated. It’s on the 17th floor and I’ve got a brilliant view of Hampstead Heath and Primrose Hill. It’s just like a New York apartment. I really like living in London. I’m American actually you know, though I don’t sound it. I’ve been here since 1976, since I was 10. This year was the first time I’d ever been back to the States. I did a tour there and they really loved it because they’d never seen a black girl with an English accent before.”

I’M MAKING A FILM

“I’ve done a film in Antananarivo. We’re filming it at the end of this year. In Zimbabwe I’ve done a film. It’s going to be called *you and I* and it’s about an Anti-Apartheid pop concert. I’m the part of a British girl who was sent to live in South Africa and she gets kidnapped by an underground group. It’s a very serious political statement and it’s going to break into the States and Japan and it all ends happily.”

WHEN I FIRST APPROACHED MY RECORD COMPANY THEY TOLD ME NOT TO BE REALLY MAD TO GO AWAY

“After Cats was over I had my model agency and I wanted to start my office was below the agency and my office. I used to go and have a night to them. One day this was called George Garvey came in with a song called ‘Cruising’ (‘Cruising’ and I was thinking that. I could do that. That was the sort of song. Please let me see it and they said ‘Don’t be silly. Go away and go back downstairs to your office.’) and he persisted and they let me do it and ‘So Macho’ was the follow up.”

● Sinitta was “talking” to William Shaw

TTA AND ..."



TOY BOY

Toy boy
Toy boy

Everybody's talking when they see me walking
With this little boy of mine
He's my plaything and I love him
I dress him up looking fine

He ain't got money people think it's funny
He gives me everything I need
He's my play boy and my love toy
And I want everyone to know

He's my toy boy toy boy
I'm out with my toy boy toy boy
Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday
Friday Saturday Sunday night

When I want a lover don't need any other
I know he'll come running to me
He's my gigolo and my Romeo
And I want everyone to know

Chorus

He's my toy boy toy boy
I'm out with my toy boy toy boy
And when I get to take him home
I know he's gonna love me right
Oh he's my toy boy toy boy
I'm out with my toy boy toy boy
Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday
Friday Saturday Sunday night

Toy boy toy boy
Toy boy toy boy

Everybody's talking when they see me walking
With this little boy of mine
He's my gigolo and my Romeo
And I want everyone to know

Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music by Stock/Aitken/Waterson
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On Fantasy Records

Is there something about the strange world of pop that puzzles you? Does it get you down when you can't remember whether the spot on Madonna's lip is real or not? Do you get in a fluster when you can't remember if Bono really does put industrial grease in his hair before going on stage? Grieve no longer – just simply pop your query onto a postcard or the back of an envelope and post it today to **GET SMART!, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF.**

☆ get smart!



▲ Lisa (left) and Wendy.

Dear Get Smart!

Please could you tell me what has happened to Wendy Melvoin and Lisa Coleman from Prince's now disbanded backing group The Revolution? I heard they were forming a new band.
E. Moriarty, Bath.

● When Prince disbanded The Revolution at the end of last year Wendy and Lisa were apparently left at a bit of a loose end – Wendy had played guitar with him since 1983 and Lisa keyboards since 1979 – but they've now recorded an LP called "Wendy And Lisa" as a duo which will be released on Virgin in September. First though there's a single called "Waterfall", apparently a cautionary tale about how, just when you think everything is going swimmingly, something rotten and unexpected will happen to spoil it all. (Surely this can't be a reference to His Purple Platformbootedness? – *Ed*) It seems the duo had 30 unfinished songs when The Revolution folded but they've dumped them all as being too Prince-like and Prince has, they say, had nothing at all to do with their LP but they are still good mates. Prince, after all, is still dating Wendy's sister Susannah (who used to be in The Family).

Dear Get Smart!

Who is the sixth member of The Cure on the back of your 15-28 July issue, 'cause me and my mate Johnny M were a mite surprised at this stranger's appearance.
Andrew 4AD, Humberston.

● He's actually a keyboard player called Roger O'Donnell who until recently was in the Psychedelic Furs. He joined in early June for their American tour and was chosen by Robert Smith because he was "suitably mad". And – oddly enough – he already knew one of The Cure, drummer Boris Williams, from when they were both in the Thompson Twins' backing group.



IS SAMANTHA FOX HAVING A BABY?

Dear Get Smart!

I read in a German newspaper that Samantha Fox was pregnant and that she's going to marry her boyfriend (Peter Foster) next year. Please could you tell me if this is true?
Julie Bamforth, Cheshire.



● Well, not as far as **Get Smart!** knows. There have been lots of stories in the British so-called "news" papers as well but Samantha's spokesperson is scathingly dismissive. "I don't know where the story came from. It's just something someone made up to sell newspapers. She's not pregnant, she's not planning to get married and – despite what some people have said – her parents are still together. She's upset about all these stories because she doesn't want her fans to think ill of her."

DID MADONNA REALLY SING ON THE MOST GHASTLY RECORD EVER MADE?



Dear Get Smart!

Recently I bought a 12" single on the Receiver Record label entitled "Wild Dancing" by none other than Madonna and Otto Von Wernherr. Who is Otto Von Wernherr and how did Madonna get involved with him?
Tracey Beckett, Battersea, London.

● Bit of an "odd" one, this. The record "Wild Dancing" is just one of two to have been issued under the name of Madonna & Otto Von Wernherr – the first was called "Cosmic Climb". The story seems to be that Mr Wernherr, a German, used Madonna before she was famous to do backing vocals on some rather awful songs he was recording. Then, last year, realising that there might be a penny or two in it for him he seems to have remixed the songs so that Madonna's few bits of backing vocal are repeated endlessly as a rather awful lead vocal. It certainly does sound like Madonna (though singing very very badly) and if by any chance it is a con it's a terrifically bad one so both records are simply dreadful. "Cosmic Climb" in particular being the official low point in the history of pop music so far. To confirm all this **Get Smart!** tried to track down the dodgy-named Receiver Records, apparently run by a bloke called Frank Lea who – speak of spooks! – is the brother of Stade's Jim Lea. Rather unsurprisingly their phone line is now dead...

BEN'S HAT – THE RUMPUS CONTINUES!

Dear Get Smart! (who isn't so smart),

About Ben's hat. I'm sorry to have to tell you this but a couple of issues ago you made a terrible mistake! You haven't found a shop selling Greek fisherman's hats but I bought one this very April in... wait for it... Carnaby Street, London (i.e. where the Smash Hits office is). It is the genuine article and it says in it "Greek Fishermen's Cap. Made in Greece". It was £7.75 – a snip! *Liz (who wears her cap the right way round).*



● Um... er... oh. Well, yes, we knew about those ones but we, er, meant ones you could buy somewhere else. (Rather pathetic that, wasn't it? – *Ed*)

FAN CLUBS

Bananarama
c/o Arnie Witchard
40 Weymouth St.
London W1

Kim Wilde
c/o Angie
PO Box 202
Weylyn Garden City
Herts

Pet Shop Boys
c/o Parlophone Press Office
20 Manchester Square
London W1

The Pretenders
Suite 3
60-62 Old Compton St
London W1

Five Star
513 Fulham Road
London SW6 1HH

**Michael Jackson/
The Jacksons**
Jackson World Club
EMMC
7635 Fulton Avenue
N. Hollywood
California 91605
USA

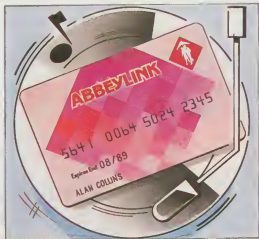
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wendy and lisa



the single on 7" & 12"

waterfall

VS 999

REVIEW SINGLES

REVIEWED BY VIVI McDONALD



THE SMITHS: Griffind In A Coma (Rough Trade)

This starts exactly like the Bee Gees' "I've Talking" and gets rapidly worse.

Morrisey's typically "our-guess" title and sweeter-than-ever singing can't disguise the fact that the lyrics are entirely vacuous, while the choppy grandiose strings don't even half-way compensate for the lack of that haunting guitar which Johnny Marr used to provide before he got all rock 'n' roll. Basically, this sounds like it was knocked out in about three minutes (which, incidentally, is twice as long as it takes to fulfil their contract with Rough Trade Records (they're now moving to EMI, providing they manage to stay together that long). It has to be said, these days The Smiths sound like their jeans don't care any more, which is a tragedy for a group who used to be so brilliant.

JOHNNY HATES JAZZ: I Don't Want To Be A Hero (Virgin)

In the wake of the Curious and Swing Out Sister, the charts have been deluged with so many groups of vaguely attractive young men playing jazzy, breezily white funk that it's getting hard to tell them apart. Johnny Hates Jazz are just such a group. This is extremely polished and sprightly but it's so blandly anonymous that it could be by practically anybody. If they've got any sense at all they should start cultivating their own "sound" pretty rudely sharpish, since this could almost be taken for the dazed Shakatak — who, as any funk kno, were the softest group this side of Tight Fit.

FIVE STAR: Whenever You're Ready (Tent)

The peculiar thing about Five Star (apart from their rather astounding "jumpers") is that although their records always sound terribly bright and tunesome while they're in the charts, the minute they've gone you can't really remember them any more — a bit like Chinese dimers. This one's no exception.

bright and tunesome as it is, they're little apart from some squallawax sax in the middle to distinguish it from their previous "works". Another peculiar thing, come to think of it, is that with every new record the Star sound more and more like Madonna — while she gets to sound ever more like the Star.

P.I.L.: Seattle (Virgin)

This is a bit of a "stonker" — not a very good one, though it's got lots of chime-ahoy heavy metal guitar and a catchy chorus but, ultimately, it doesn't go anywhere — in fact John Lydon seems so bored with this pop lark that one wonders why he bothered. Still, at least he's learned to sing (but only about three notes, how haw).

WHITNEY HOUSTON: Didn't We Almost Have It All (Arista)

Why oh why is Whitney Houston so successful? Clearly, she is not the ugliest person in the universe, but she's lumbered with an incredibly bland, soul-less and inexpressive voice. There's never any emotion in the way she sings, she just pipes her boring cabaret-style songs in an icily precise and robotic manner. Here, she's trilling some supposedly heart-rending guff about losing her love and then finding it again, but does she sound wracked with passion? No she does not. Quite frankly, it's sounds about as exultant as someone who's just found a mouldy old piece of spook-cheese in the back of the fridge.

CLIFF RICHARD: Some People (EMI)

Spooooooook! This is Sir Clifford "Wilford" Richard's 100th single. And, although it's a chuggage ballad with practically no tune to speak of, it probably will be the only thing-some-thing of them to be a hit, since he's such an "ethereal" being. Listening to this though, it's hard to believe that 25 years ago he used to wear perv-trousers and make quite good records (a bit like David Bowie how haw). Still, at least it isn't from the "hit" "musical" Time.



CHERYL BAKER: If Paradise Is Half As Nice (WEA)

**DEON ESTUS: 1, 2, 3
(Geffen)**
**STAN CAMPBELL:
Knockin' On Heaven's
Door (WEA)**
Aaaaaaargh! Yet more cover versions of songs better left languishing in the mists of dumperdom. It would be bearable — just about — if they were decent cover versions which added something to the original songs, but — naturellement — they are not. Bucks Fizz-person Cheryl

Baker, who for some reason is devoid of the other Fizzes, does a plodding note-for-note replica of a horribly twee '60s Amen Corner hit. Deon Estus, who should know better, since he's George "Michael's" funky bass player, does something equally horrible with a quite good Len Barry hit. Stan Campbell, meanwhile, does a pleasantly husky/h'heartfelt guitar rendering of an old Bob Dylan number, but — bad luck, Star! — he's chosen a boring one. So, logic lovers, what we have here is a useless version of a good song, a good version of a useless song, and a useless version of a useless song.

DON JOHNSON: Heartbeat (CBS)

All these American act-ortypes are just so moche — always getting slapped in link for beating up policemen, knocking their girlfriends round and other worthy "masculine" pursuits (hem hem). And when they feel the need to make records — as, regrettably, they do from time to time — these too are terribly messy, aggressive, "virtile" affairs. As befits its title, this particular example (a re-release, actually) is a muscular, throbbing chest-thumper (bleeh!) if it were a person it would be festered with gilt medallions, drenched in sweat, aftershave and man-tan, and say "Hey, pretty lady!" quite a lot. Sadly, this is not as yet a criminal offence.

ERIC CLAPTON: Wonderful Tonight/ Layla (Polydor)

Forget about the a-side, which is dismal; the b-side is that rare thing, a work of true genius. Never mind that it's been a hit twice before, don't even think about dubbing it "hippie-ish" — for the wailing, desperate, heart-stopping guitar squall that is "Layla" is a timeless experience of utter spine-tinglingness. Not only that, but there's a true story behind it: Eric Clapton wrote it out of unrequited desire for George Harrison's then-wife, Patti Boyd, the "Layla" of the title. It worked, too — the latter became his lover, which was the least he deserved after writing her such a beautiful song. He might have done a load of old rubbish since, but listen to this and for 2½ minutes you can almost understand why they called him "God".



EDWYN COLLINS: Don't Shilly Shally (Epic)

Five years ago this man's not-very-ugly face adorned the cover of Smash Hits, since when he's gradually flourished into undeserved obscurity. Nevertheless, he's been very influential: the naive pop songs of his early '80s group Orange Juice inspired practically single-handedly the thousands of jazzy, shambling, anorak-bedeviled mid groups so beloved of Justice Long (a somewhat dubious honour, some would say). This is his first single for two years and, weirdly, it's produced by the Cocteau Twins' Robin Guthrie; his robots, even though Edwyn's raw, twangy, guitar-laden rock 'n' roll is about as far removed from the Cocteau's swirlesque gloom as you can get. Sadly, the record probably won't get beyond night-time radio, but Edwyn's raw twang manages to be so drivingly humbling and include the immortal lines "Put this record on again and turn the volume up to ten" quite clearly deserving to be a hit. Fly about the abnormally designed cover, though.

JOINT SINGLES OF THE FORTNIGHT

PET SHOP BOYS: What Have I Done To Deserve This? (EMI)

The brilliant thing about the Pet Shop Boys is that they get everything right — memorable tunes, perfect production, intelligent lyrics, a sense of style and a self-deprecating sense of humour — a very rare combination. So, having decided to do a duet with a soulful chicklet, they've naturally got the best — '60s songstress and living legend Dusty Springfield. Her voice is still as thrilling as it was in her "prime"; if there were any justice in the world, a mere trill of it would be enough to make the likes of Whitney Houston crawl into a hole and weep with shame. This isn't their absolutely best-ever song, although that has to be "Paninaro", the most perfect synth-pop thing ever invented.



BLACK: Wonderful Life (A&M)

Aaaaaah (satisfied sigh). This is a wonderful record — sentimental without being schmaltzy, and the most enjoyable song to whistle along to this fortnight. In fact, Black have released quite a few wonderful records, it's just that until "Sweetest Smile", none of them were hits. This is a re-release of one of those earlier songs, and it's possibly even more poignant and swoonful than "Sweetest Smile" (though the one before that, the Bowie-esque "Everything's Coming Up Roses" was even better). It's heartening to see someone who a) isn't particularly handsome, b) has a spook-name (i.e. Colin Vearncombe), c) has no discernible "image" and d) writes slightly odd lyrics, get into the charts purely on the strength of their music, which in this case is very strong indeed.



REVIEW

HOW TO FEEL LIKE A POP MINNOW THAT'S MUCH MORE FAMOUS

HUE AND CRY

(SCOTTISH EXHIBITION)



▲ Hue. The only man in pop with two prizes! Er...



▼ Cry. The only man in pop who wears a keyboard as an ear-ring! Er...

"What's this going to be like!?" gasps the slightly nervous "vision" of Hue And Cry's lead singer Patrick Kane, shuffling round a private swank-room of this Glasgow Glaswegian "entertainments venue". This place is massive! We've never played a stadium before. How can we get away with intimate jazz funk in this place! I'll have to wear deely-boppers or something on my head just to get noticed...

Well may he be perplexed. For The Hues are here tonight to "support" The Us (i.e. U2) — just about the most famous "rock group, man" in the cosmos — in front of over 12,000 people, all wearing U2 t-shirts. Oh dear. And to make The Hues (and everyone else in the vicinity) feel even more like minnows than they already do, The Security System in "operation" is nigh preposterous to behold. Seventeen million official security blokes lurk at every corner, muttering into walkie-talkies and brandishing their megaphones — and, on approach, boom such statements as "You can't come through this door without a VIP pass!!" Why not? "Er... because we'll get the sack!" jings. There are huge, forboding "PRIVATE" signs everywhere, the windows of the arena's massive swing-doors are blacked-out with thick, black plastic sheeting and even Hue And Cry themselves are not "granted" the merest glimpse of The Phenomenon That Is U2: they are forbidden to walk across the arena as U2 are "sound-checking" and instead diverted down a speak-corridor to their separate dressing-room. What a cheek.

And so it is that Hue And Cry sneak audaciously onto the very large stage of the slowly filling up — but still only two-thirds full — stadium, blinded by one million U2 "style" hazy purple lights. And lo! there is a deafening roar! Thank goodness for that. For The Hues are, after all, back in their "hometown" for the first time in several months.

"You must know who we are!" trumpets Patrick hopefully. "We're Hue And Cry and it's absolutely brilliant to be home!" Aw. And out he croons their last soufied dance single "I Refuse" while a lone and unquivering white spotlight is beamed from beyond on his minuscule "figure" — making him look like a slightly more swaggering and... erm, "fuller" version of his hero Frank Sinatra in the midst of a particularly "meaningful" scene in one of his films. How very theatrical. Perched in the background behind his keyboard thingle sits the smirking vision of Gregory Kane — thumping merrily the meandering pop twinklings that are Hue And Cry's pop tunes — while all around bound the jingy guitarists and tinkling percussion persons who prove that they are proper, very excellent musicians indeed.

"Right!" bellows Patrick — the man with the loudest, most "commanding" speaking voice in pop — "Less of the political rubbish! Hue And Cry get below the waist — this called 'Something Warm.' Sperry! What a parv-bloke... And off he grooves into the next song, bobbling his permanently dangling hand and flapping his knees in his billowy swank-suit breaks. And who would believe that at least the first 20 rows of fanatical U2 fans are actually leaping and hollering at this very sophisticated, utterly non-U2-like pop music. ("Not!!") Several thousand U2 fans who haven't even got here yet.)

CONCERT

IN THE "PRESENCE" OF A GROUP
THAN YOU ARE: "STARRING"

UP & CRY

(CENTRE, GLASGOW)

Between songs Patrick definitely believes in making a bit of a "point" – anything from dodgy perv-statements (something unprintable about his "feelings" in the middle of the night etc.) to "this song is for the girl with the red hair" (his fancy joni) to "this guy's all fully paid up members of CND after that one!" and finally to "this song is anti-Thatcherite and anti-establishment!" before an unbelievably blustering and sweetly/dancingly dancable rendition of the single 'Labour Of Love'.

Hue And Cry's swiveling soul tunes never really vary that much from each other – so it's just as well that the tune they do have is quite a good one. But they have an unbelievably note-perfect and astoundingly confident singer (especially on their only soul-swooner "Just A Little Touch") and as they bound off after



▲ Two horrible security holes. A Hue "Hello, My name's this" waiting for "creeps" to kill. Finally? Er...

playing their next stomping single "Strength To Strength", 12 thousand demented U2 fans jingle in the aisles and surely think "What a breezily fine 'n' frazzled pop group Hue And Cry are!" Er... except for the bloke behind me, that is, who spent The Hues' 45 minutes snoring somewhat loudly. Oh well.

Bouncing off to the exits for a "word" with The Hues themselves, a bit of a commotion is stirring. No one is allowed to come back into the arena to see The LP's once they have left it, it seems. A middle-aged Glaswegian woman seems most perplexed in particular.

"But I'm Hue And Cry's mum!" she pipes – most hurt by the security person's rottenness. Geerks! Mrs Hues herself. And what did she think of her sons' "thing".

"Aw, they were really brilliant, weren't they?" she beams. "Not that I'm biased or anything ha hah! They were great, I'm sooo proud. And the crowd were really behind them even though they were really here to see U2. It's been a brilliant night..." And off she mistresses to see her sons – ignoring the objections of the security blocks. Well done, missus!

Upstairs in their swank-room, Gregory is "cannoodling" in a corner with his girlfriend, Claire, and Patrick has gone very whimsical around the "gills" indeed – holding the hand of his mum and his fiancé at the same time. What did he think of tonight's event?

"Aw... I can't speak..." he trails, looking very very "overcome" and about to faint. "Please don't make me. Wrong time, wrong place, wrong mood. I'm with my family and... I haven't seen anybody I love for three months..."

And off he fades into a twinkle of pop pride/proudness and delicious sentiment... Aw.

Sylvia Patterson

ALBUMS



VARIOUS: La Bamba (London)

Not awfully good things, soundtrack LPs, are they? What usually happens is there's a film about a "handsome" American teenager who joins the navy or something and he keeps turning on his transistor radio and – lo! – snippets of Wang Chung and Berlin and suchlike come squealing out and – lo! – there's your excuse for a soundtrack LP. But this one's different. Because *La Bamba* is the story of a real life '50s pop star (i.e. Ritchie Valens – see *Bez*) and the music here recalls his memory and a bygone age, i.e. the soundtrack LP is actually relevant to the film. But that doesn't mean the LP is any good, because it isn't. Of the eight tracks by Los Lobos, "La Bamba" is easily the best – and even that was done better by Valens himself. And then there are the other things, like a new, grand "reading" of Buddy Holly's "Crying Waiting Hoping" by Marshall Crenshaw and a hugely pedestrian "rendition" of Eddie Cochran's "Summertime Blues" by Brian Setzer. Valens and Holly and Cochran are all dead so they don't need the money but, still, you on earth the film didn't use your versions of these inspirational things remains a quite big mystery. (4 out of 10) Tam Hébert

VARIOUS: The Prince's Trust LP (A&M)

Here we have a galaxy of multi-talented pop stars (Midge Ure, Elton John, Curiosity, Spandau Ballet, etc.) gathered under the one Wembley roof in June to raise money for the Prince's Trust "Young People's" charity. Sadly most of that double LP is fairly dismal. The efforts of individual acts are bearable (Tony Hadley and Gary Kemp's "Through The Barricades", Alison Moyet's "Invisible" and the Phil Collins/Paul Young duet "You've Lost That Loving Feeling" being the most notable) but the Prince's Trust All Star "Band" are rather less so. With a

smattering of crusty old pop crumblers like George Harrison, Eric Clapton and Ringo Starr booted in, the ensuing racket sounds not unlike a dodgy cabaret act booked for the summer season at Skegness. Oh dear. (3 out of 10) Sue Dando



JUDY BOUCHER: Can't Be With You Tonight (Orbitone)

What a sleepy old LP! Goodness! You remember Judy's planet-sized hit "Can't Be With You Tonight" (hence the name), don't you? Not very energetic or anything, was it? Bit of a "plod" if you will. Nothing wrong with plod, really, so long as something happens, like an engaging snippet of a tune here and there. But dear oh dear. Plod, plod, plod. And the other songs are worse. There's one called "That Night We Met" which goes plod, plod, plod, plod. Gracious! And the musicians are hopeless. Plod, plod, plod, plod, plonk (no, not an awfully adept guitarist, is he spm)? On the cover, we spy Ms Boucher sporting a snooty old jacket with polka dots on. Let us wiggle this before our eyes and see if our heads go blurry... (1 out of 10) Tam Hébert

MANTRONIX: Music Madness (10)

Mantronix are two of the best of the best of the best – much more enjoyable and inventive than most, with their funky, jazzy rhythms, buoyant Casio-style keyboards and a minimum of morose boasting. (And no heavy metal guitars – hurra!) This LP didn't get the attention it deserved when it came out last year so here it is again, repackaged with a splendid new sleeve and a bonus LP of the 12" mixes of their almost hit "Who Is It?" and the wonderful party anthem "Scream!" plus three live tracks recorded in London last February. A birrova swizz if you bought the LP the first time but the newer stuff does pack a far more vigorous

punch that Mantronix's own rather purry production. (7 out of 10) Ian Craano

ALEXANDER O'NEAL: Hearsay (Tabu) They're back! Back! Etc!! Who are? Why, Jimmy Iam and Terry Lewis, the Minneapolis songwriters and producers of genius who've made hits for, among others, The Human League, SOS Band, Herb Alpert etc., not to mention making the *Dwight* season's best is today. This is the second LP they've produced for singer Alexander O'Neal and it's... quite good. It's a sort of "concept" album (*maan*) with the songs following a problematic relationship during the course of a party at Alex's place (cue trinkling glasses and catty gossip). Side one is just wonderful – four superb songs (including "Fakes") one after the other with those famous Iam/Lewis trademark sounds of slaming drums and nimble keyboard melodies. The ballads on side two (including one with Cherelle) are a bit of a non-event, especially after the excitement of the previous side. Still, worth it for side one alone. (7 1/2 out of 10) Ian Craano

NEW ORDER: Substance (Factory)

What an odd six years it's been for New Order, as this collection of all their 12" singles shows. It starts out with the wonderful jagged guitars and haunting melody of "Ceremony" then wobbles all over the place as New Order discover breezy pop music, tacky disco and finally the Pet Shop Boys-ish style of their current hit, "True Faith". The highlights are the immensely sloppy "Thieves Like Us" ("love is the air that supports the eagle" and so on) and the more recent, preposterously messy disco 12" like "Subculture" and "Shellshock". The lowpoints are the two songs they've specially rerecorded – "Confusion", which is now even more of a shambles than it used to be and "Temptation", which used to be stupendous and is now sadly dull. The closest! (7 out of 10) Chris Heath

NEW
ORDER
SUBSTANCE
1987

REVIEW FILM



▲ Pee-wee Herman pretending to be Tarzan (not v. convincing) PEE-WEE'S BIG ADVENTURE (U, 92 mins)

Spoek-film ahoy! This must be the most peculiar film of the year. The star is Pee-wee Herman, an obnoxious but warm-hearted (of course) overgrown child who hops around gabbling in a squeal-voice and giggling manically, probably because he's wearing a preposterous suit which is about three sizes too small. In real life, Pee-wee is American "alternative" comedian Paul Rubens, who's so bonkers he pretends to be Pee-wee even when he's being interviewed. He's already a birrova cult figure in America, here his bizarre, somewhat perverse kids' TV show is hugely popular with viewers of all ages (there are plans afoot to show it over here, too). Consequently this film, though it apparently cost about one pee to make (you'd never guess, though), is a roaring success in ver "States", and deservedly so. So – the plot. Well, it hasn't really got a plot ackchelo. Pee-wee loses his amazing pushbike and finds it again, and that's about it. But it's the fantastic adventures which befall him on his quest to recover it that matter – e.g. hitching a lift with an extremely large truckster who's been dead for 10 years, being chased round a giant dinosaur by some mad bloke whose "lady" he's befriended and, best of all, impressing a posse of bloodthirsty bikers with his pathetically weedy disco "dancing". The whole film looks wonderful, too – everything's deliberately garish, plasticity and tacky, and Pee-wee's gadget-laden funfair of a house is completely brilliant. It might all sound v. peculiar and kiddish, but it really is funny – when I saw it even rather elderly snoot-people were guffawing at it, and the humour is far too evil to be cry-baby. It's the sort of thing that at first you think is going to be incredibly so-called "wacky" (yuk) and irritating, and turns out to be really, really enjoyable.

Doris "Doris" Pastlethwaite



▲ Pee-wee Herman being a weed



▲ Pee-wee Herman's perv-face



▲ Pee-wee Herman and an old bloke with golf-balls truck in their mouthe.



▲ Pee-wee Herman and something cute

INTRODUCING THE "INCREDIBLY RARE PEE-WEE HERMAN THINGIES" COMPETITION

Being an unbelievably famed celebrity-"sort" Pee-wee Herman does not fling his possessions hither and yon in a willy-nilly "fashion". No, sir. Instead, he footles like a demented starling into the Review "office" mumbled "Tweet tweet tweet..." (or something) and leaves for your delight the following things...



- **One** pair of gigantic, "freshly" laundered Pee-wee Herman spook-breeks!
 - **One** Pee-wee Herman put-it-on-look-like-a-bimbo-take-it-off-feel-much-better t-shirt (of which there are only 20 in the whole of the British Isles)
 - **One** SIGNED! black and white photograph of Pee-wee Herman featuring the weediest signature ever squiggled!
 - **Fifteen** very massive posters of Pee-wee Herman's perv-"face"!
 - **Fifteen** very massive posters of Pee-wee Herman not-being-very-good at "riding" his bicycle!
 - **Twenty-five** 7" copies of "Pee-wee's Dance" – a rap "tune" by someone called Joski Love! This "tune" appears in the film whereby Pee-wee has a bit of a jig to it and this jig is "set" to become The New Sensation That's Sweeping The Nation (apparently!)
 - **Twenty-five** 12" copies of "Pee-wee's Dance" – which is a bit longer, more twiddly and makes one do an even more stupid jig to it!
- Pheryend. And to gain possession of these miraculous items, merely answer this question: what is a pea-pod? is it: a) someone with a brain the size of a pea-pod; b) someone who's forever telling useless "jokes"; c) a tiny, weeny fluttering birdie or d) an American sensation named Answers on a bicycle "pump" to Smash Hits! **The Funny American Bloke With A Perv-Face And Spook-Knees Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF** to get here by August 25. First correct entry out of the bicycle shed gets one of everything, the next 14 get posters and records, the remaining 10 get records. Terwit, terwoot! (?)

BOOK

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN: BORN IN THE USA by Robert Hilburn (Sidgwick & Jackson, £10.95)



The most interesting fact ever about Bruce Springsteen is that he used to have a canoe but it broke. This fact does not appear in this book. I.e. this is the usual old stodge about Bruce being a spokesperson for the American psyche and a pwnstioner of rock'n'roll etc. Boo. But wait! The gushing text is mercifully short and the remainder of the large format book is taken up with pictures of Bruce looking like a goon in high school, Bruce looking like a goon in the mid-'70s, Bruce looking like a goon with muscles, Bruce looking like a goon with his friends and... some garages in Bruce Springsteen comes from. Many of these photographs are really quite good and they are all "lovingly" reproduced so if you are impressed by this man, this is the book for you, as they say. Because on page 69 we see Bruce falling off stage in livin' colour. Which says it all, really.

Tom Hibbert



▲ Bruce looking like a goon in high school.



▲ Bruce looking like a goon in the '70s.

▲ Bruce looking like a goon with a bear.

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BROTHER BEYOND

Clockwise from top left: Nathan Fillion, Brian
and

Ed

BROTHER BEYOND

● We present 25 incredible, barmy and completely true facts about the group that Italy knows as "Brother Behind."



1 The group started off after keyboard player Carl Fish went to audition for a not very good group called Raccatock. He spotted David playing and told him he'd be much better off leaving them; "It was a really bad group," admits David. "We used to rehearse above a clothes shop and play instrumentals. Carl said we were a second-hand Shakatak (old so-called jazz funk group) and decided I'd be better off with him."

2 Forming Brother Beyond was actually Carl's idea: he was an ex-student who'd just completed a very arty course in Art and Music at Brighton Polytechnic. Carl describes himself as "the moodiest person in the group. I'm the most ambitious, but I'm shyier than the rest too."

3 David left school at 17 intending to become a professional viola player. "I was doing three hours practice every day - I'd got a grade eight with distinction in my viola exams and I was planning to go on to the Royal College Of Music. Then I suddenly decided I didn't actually like playing written music."

4 Carl "discovered" Nathan when he was singing with his sister Tina in a white ragga group called The Palmtrass Club. At the time Nathan had a blond mohican haircut, the group's guitarist was a hippie and the bass player wore a kaftan. "And on the night Carl came to see us," Nathan remembers, "my sister got really drunk and stripped her shirt off and tried to do some wurd dances." "They were hilarious," Carl explains. "They looked like Sesame Straat crossed with the Donny and Marie Osmond show, but Nathan was brilliant. We talked him into leaving, got his mohican cut off, burned his Jesus sandals, then he was alright."

5 When Brother Beyond first started they used to make a dreadful racket practicing at David's parents' house. At the time David's older brother Eg was really upset with us for using his homework. "We used to play really loud so he'd have to come down and play bass for us."

6 Eg was planning to become an architect before he joined Brother Beyond. "I had a narrow escape," he chirps.

7 Both David and Eg went to what Eg calls "really snooty" public schools: their parents are

both classical musicians: "Our dad plays for the BBC Radio Orchestra and our mum's a violin teacher," explains David.

8 When Brother Beyond first formed, David's brother Eg was actually playing in a semi-famous "cowboy" group called Yip Yip Coyote who actually weren't particularly good. "A no hops dad end ect!" blurts Eg loudly. "I was 15 when I joined and it was brilliant but by the end ideas got a bit thin on the ground so I thought it was time to leave and join a much better group."



▲ Yip Yip Coyote

9 Nathan left school to do a business studies course for one year and ended up living on the 17th floor of a tower block with his sister Tina. "I had no idea what I wanted to do, I was just drifting," he says. Nathan's parents are divorced: his mum works in Sainsburys and his dad's an architect who works on the oil rigs in the North Sea.

10 Carl is allergic to cats and also to flowers: "I'm also allergic to bigots," he quips.

11 Eg's nose is a funny shape because when he was about eight his fell out of a climbing frame and broke it: "If you look you can still see a gray patch. I think I've still got half the playground in there."

12 David describes himself as "the most insular one of the group. I'm also the ugliest," he adds. According to Nathan he's "the wally of the band. He's the one who's always doing stupid things."

13 The group got their clothes made for them by a designer called Dexter Warren: "He makes things really cheaply for us." Nathan divulges, "He'll do a jacket for £150."

14 Carl is a bit of an expert on fruit picking: "I used to live in this little town outside Oxford and from the age of 14 onwards I picked every fruit there was going. I can tell everybody this: don't pick cherries. I hate heights and you have to go up 90 feet on these ladders (possibly an exaggeration - Ed.) and because the birds pick at the berries you end up with this red slime that runs down the tree. Then there are these black bugs that eat the skins and you end up covered in it and it gets into your eyes and up your nose and you only get about 30p for picking four tonnes of cherries or something."

15 Carl's last name is Fish, but it should be Van Der Ffyshe: "That was my granddad's name - he's Danish but during the war he started getting all these bricks through the windows because people thought he was German, so he changed his name to Fish."

16 Nathan claims that he's "always done quite well with girls." "I don't think it's looks alone, because if it was looks alone then someone like Eg would hit it off with girls but he has a bit of a problem. He freaks girls out. In the three and a half years I've known him he's never had a regular

girlfriend. I got on a lot better with girls than he does."

17 Though Brother Beyond are quite popular in Italy, Italians aren't much cop at pronouncing their name. "They call us 'Brother Behind', which is hilarious."

18 Eg is allergic to coffee: "If I drink coffee my blood starts to boil and I start shaking and get headaches. Ugh!"

19 Carl's mother works for The Samaritans; his father works in a nuclear power plant, "one of those things that everyone hates," says Carl, "including me, by the way."

20 At school Nathan was something of a sports swot: "I was in the basketball team - yeah I know I'm short but we were really good. I've won the basketball championships two years in a row. I was really keen on football and gymnastics as well. My biggest ambition is to go to the next Olympic Games in South Korea."

21 According to Eg, his and David's family once used to be incredibly wealthy: "Two or three generations ago we were used to live in Poland. Have you heard of a town called Poznan? Well our family was really, really rich and basically they used to own it, ha ha! Then one day they decided to sell it and then they lost all the money because was huge inflation there inbetween the wars."

22 Nathan's full name is actually Nathan Marcellus. "My dad wanted to call me Cassius Marcellus after Cassius Clay the boxer (Muhammad Ali), but mum wouldn't let him, so she went through the Bible and chose Nathan."

23 Carl has rather a strong affection for polar bears: "I just think they're the best animals in the world," he enthuses. "In fact I resemble a polar bear. I like the fact that they look very cuddly and then they eat people. And did you know that they never even touch penguins? There's a spooky nature fact for you."

24 David thinks his older brother is "a boffin". He explains: "If I do something I have to work on it for hours on end. If he wants to do something he can just do it. And according to Nathan, Eg is "the thinker of the band."

25 Carl's great uncle on his mother's side once came third in Britain's biggest cycling event The Milk Race.

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"Australia's Answer To Spandau Ballet"

That's what Pseudo Echo used to be but now they're just four very quiet Australians who water plants, bump into kangaroos and re-record old disco songs. "Fancy that!" says Ro Newton.

Pseudo Echo are one of Australia's "top" groups. "Funky Town" is already number one Down Under, where they have simply millions of fans. Rather odd ones, though.

"Our fans are very polite and mild-mannered," announces their singer Brian Canham most proudly. "I can even go to the pictures without being hassled, although I'm the family man of the band and I prefer relaxing with my wife or visiting my mum and dad. I'm such a homebody! Mind you, I do enjoy wandering around the beautiful parks and gardens in Melbourne."

Not very rock'n'roll, eh viewers? But then, according to Brian, Pseudo Echo aren't really. So what, pray, do they do?

"Well, we hang around together," replies Brian. "It's not as if we're a new band breaking onto the scene. Pseudo Echo have been together for five years, although Pierre and myself are the only remaining original members. We've changed so much since those days. We used to be really into the New Romantic scene. We were very influenced by bands like Ultravox and Spandau Ballet. In fact we probably became Australia's answer to Spandau Ballet."

So did they wear make-up, frilly shirts and tablecloths round their heads?

"Um... not quite," admits Brian, "but we were pretty shocking though! We were really fashion conscious and used a little bit of make-up. The whole idea of it was new and exciting - just what the Australian music scene needed. We saw it coming and thought, 'let's get in on this one.' It was an amazing break for us."

Nevertheless after a while they decided that being "Australia's answer to Spandau Ballet" wasn't that good an idea after all.

"I wanted us to be more lively and hearted. I recruited a 16 year old keyboard player, James Leigh, who was actually a massive Pseudo Echo fan. It turned out he had all the records and even posters of us on his bedroom wall. That's when we became more poppy. We got the taste for winning. I started to go for the throat and write some really packaged pop songs."

And to borrow the odd one too - "Funky Town" is a 1979 disco hit by Lipps Inc. - a live favourite of the "Pseudoes": "In truth we only did it to pass the time between albums."

Brian also apparently "passes time between albums" by either watering his plants or indulging in a spot of "trail-riding" in the outback with James Leigh.

"We go into the mountains and the real bush territory," enthuses Brian. "You see really amazing stuff out there... kangaroos, wombats. You have to be real careful or they bump into you. The band had a nasty accident once when they ran over a kangaroo on the way to a gig. It was a real drama..."

There's never a dull moment in rock'n'roll, eh viewers?



▲ Left to right: Pierre Gigault, Brian Canham, Vince Leigh, James Leigh.

PSEUDO ECHO

FUNKY TOWN

Gotta make a move to a town that's right for me
Town to keep me movin'
Keep me groovin' with some energy

Well I talk about it
Talk about it
Talk about it
Talk about it
Talk about talk about
Talk about talk about
Talk about talk about

Gotta move on
Gotta move on

Chorus

Won't you take me to a funky town
Won't you take me to a funky town
Won't you take me to a funky town

Won't you take me to a funky town

Repeat first verse

Gotta move on gotta move on

Repeat chorus

Well I talk about it
Talk about it
Talk about it
Talk about it
Talk about talk about
Talk about movin'

Gotta move on
Repeat to fade

CALL ME in SPAGNA

Hey how long
I've been waitin' for the love so tender
Hey yeah hey how long
Can I stay without a touch I wonder
You you you you
Tell me have you ever known a loneliness
Hey my love
No no don't leave me on my own please

Chorus
Call me call me
Baby baby call me now
Call me call me (baby baby)
Do do do it baby please

Hey I can wait
But I beg you babe don't lose my number
I tell you babe
Call me now 'cause I'm losin' slumber
Ah you you you use
All my fantasy to dream about you
Hey (hey) my love
I can't resist here all alone please

Repeat chorus twice

(Baby call me now I'm all alone)
Talk to me darling all night long
(Call me call me baby when you want)
Ooh when you want baby please

Repeat chorus

Call me call me
Baby baby call me now
Call me call me (baby baby)
Do do do it do do do it
Do it do it baby please

Words and music by Spagna/A. Pagnano
Published by J. Parnisack/T. Coppola/Cherry
© 1983, Inevitable



A wild ride over stormy ground
Chest is hot for life the circus comes to town
We are the hunting boys on a lightning ride
Just like a fire that burns fire needs some
Oh I burn for you

Chorus
I gotta love it in my blood sweat
I miss your touch don't miss your love word
And I want and I need
And I just animal
And I want (oh baby)
And I just animal

Cry wolf, yeah mouth in mouth
Like a movin' animal in the witchin' hour
I'm runnin' with the wind a shadow in the dust
And like the drivin' rain yeah
Like the restless just
I never sleep

Repeat chorus

How how cry wolf baby cry (oh)
So I'll be hunt you like an oh oh animal
Oh oh take your love and run

Repeat chorus

And I want (and I want)
And I need (and I need)
And I just (and I just)
And I animal

And I want and I need
And I just animal
And I want and I need
And I just animal

Repeat throughout next four lines

Take me tame me
Make me your animal
Choke me stroke me
Let me be your animal

And I want (and I want)
And I need (and I need)
And I just (and I just)
And I animal (and I animal)

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Def Leppard

GIRLFRIEND IN A COMA

Girlfriend in a coma I know I know it's serious
Girlfriend in a coma I know I know it's really serious

There were times when I could have murdered her
But you know I would hate anything to happen to her
No I don't want to see her

Do you really think she'll pull through
Do you really think she'll pull through ooh

Girlfriend in a coma I know I know it's serious
My my my my my my baby my
There were times when I could have strangled her
But you know I would hate anything to happen to her
Would you please let me see her

Do you really think she'll pull through
Do you really think she'll pull through ooh
Let me whisper my last goodbyes
I know it's serious

Words and music by Morrissey/Marr
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AUGUST 26

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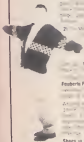
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A TELE AUDIO MEDIA SERVICE

THE "WONDERFUL" WORLD

- Does he really want to live to be two billion years old?
- Does he really dwell with a herd of buffalo in a converted rocket in Disneyland?
- Is his best friend really made out of plastic?
- We reveal the facts behind the man, the myth and the mystery that is Michael . . .



When five-year-old Michael began playing with his brothers he started out on the bongos. A few months later he became lead singer.

When the Jackson 5 were first successful they still used to get hit by Joe Jackson's belt if they were naughty, would lose their week's allowance if they missed homework or rehearsals and had a strict five minute limit on all phone calls.



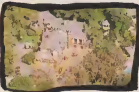
Michael's father, Joe, used to be a crane driver at U.S. Steel and a part-time singer and guitarist in a blues group called The Falcons. His mother Katherine worked part-time in Sears department store. Joe has managed all or some of the family on and off ever since their success; he and Katherine got divorced a few years back. Michael is the second youngest of nine children – from the oldest Maureen, Jackie (real name Sigmund Escro), Tito (Tonano Adary), Jermaine (Jermaine LaJazane), Latoya, Marlon (Marlon David), Randy (Steven Randall) and finally Janet.

From the winter of 1972 onwards an animated Jackson 5 cartoon was shown on TV though it didn't even use the Jackson 5's real voices.

According to Janet Jackson Michael was the naughtiest of all the Jacksons: "a real bad little kid". The worst thing he did was "look up a lady's dress once".

The first time he ever performed in public was in kindergarten singing the song "Climb Every Mountain" from *The Sound Of Music*.

The first record he ever bought was "Mickey's Monkey" by Smokey Robinson & The Miracles.



Before they were famous the whole family lived in a two-bedroom house in Gary, Indiana. Joe and Katherine would sleep in one room, all the children in the other.

At their early performances the Jackson 5 didn't get paid much but the audience would hurl money at them. "I remember my pockets being so full of money that I couldn't keep my pants up. I'd wear a real tight belt and I'd buy candy like crazy."

If you bought the Jackson 5's "Maybe Tomorrow" LP when it came out in 1971 you could send off for a Michael Jackson "Personal Soul Mate" kit which included, amongst "79 things in all": "A personal letter from Michael himself, a giant 12 x 18 Personal Soul Mate poster of Michael, a Michael Jackson Personal Soul Mate wallet size ID card (it has a photo of Michael and his autograph) and Your Own Michael Jackson Soul Mate Poem Poster! Written by Mikel!"

One of Michael Jackson's earliest solo hits – when he was 11 – was called "Ben" and was about a pet rat. Strangely enough, as a child he used to keep rats, but one day caught them eating their babies. In 1985 "Ben" was rather bizarrely reinterpreted by Marti Webb who changed it to refer to a heart transplant patient Ben Hardwick whose plight had been spotlighted by Esther Rantzen's *That's Life*.

The Jackson 5 changed their name to the Jacksons in 1976. They had to because they were changing record companies and Motown records owned the old name. Jermaine, who was married to the daughter of Berry Gordy, owner of Motown Records, left the group at this stage. He only returned for the 1984 "Victory" LP and tour.



In the early days of the Jackson 5 they used to play a song by soul singer Joe Tex called "Skinny Legs And All" during which Michael would jump off stage and lift girls' legs up. "God, I'm so embarrassed about that," he said later.



Michael is rather potty about Disneyland. He liked one ride, Pirates Of The Caribbean, so much that he got Disney to build him his own private version in the entry hall to the family's house on Encino, California. "When you step into this room," he explained before it was completed, "there'll be this whole war going on, cannons shooting off smoke and puffing at one another." He also installed a 32 seat cinema: "I'm putting all this stuff in," he explained rather ominously, "so I don't have to go out there."

Though the first single he sung on is usually reported as the first Jackson 5 single for Motown records, the massive hit "I Want You Back", the group actually made two earlier records on a small local label – "I'm A Big Boy Now" and "We Don't Have To Be Over 21 (To Fall In Love)". They were, however, complete flops.



Michael Jackson's favourite actor is Charlie Chaplin. "I just love him to death," he says.

D OF MICHAEL JACKSON



● "Thriller", the 14 minute video for the song of the same name, cost \$800,000 dollars to make.



● He has made a 17 minute 3-D film (you watch it with special glasses) called *Capra Eo* that you can only see in Disneyland, Los Angeles and Disneyworld, Florida. In it Michael and lots of furry creatures save the world and still find time to squeeze in two songs you can't hear anywhere else.

● In September 1984, while on tour, he sent the following laundry items by limousine from his 790 dollar-a-night suite at the Montreal Four Seasons hotel to the Bellingham Cleaners: three sweaters, ten pairs of trousers, four sports shirts, nine pairs of shorts, 13 pairs of white jockey briefs and 15 and a half (?) pairs of socks. Makes you think, eh?

● In September 1984 Michael supposedly signed a film contract for two films – one called *They've Landed*, a "jazzy West Side Story kind of epic" co-starring his brothers, and another solo film. Nothing more has been heard of either.

● In 1984 Brazil's biggest dance craze was something called "The Funk Jackson".

● In 1984 Michael bought a 10,000 dollar professional make-up kit from the make-up artist on the "Thriller" video – soon after he was seen with a beard and a bushy afro haired at a *Kool & The Gang* concert.



● Recently he has taken to wearing surgical masks in public, apparently to shield him from germs, and was also spotted being wheeled round Disneyland in a wheelchair.

● It was rumoured that while he was in London in 1985 he oathed twice a day in Perrier water (300 bottles a time), spending £8,000. He definitely did visit the remains of The Elephant Man, a human freak whose life story was told in a recent film, and is currently offering huge amounts of money to buy them.

● At home Michael has a portable wooden dance floor that rolls up and can be used anywhere.

● One of his favourite hobbies is drawing. According to *Diana Ross* he always doodles while he's on the phone.

● Rumour has it that, about a week before "Thriller" was finished, he and his producer *Quincy Jones* decided there weren't enough good fast tracks. The next morning Michael came in with two new songs he'd written the previous evening. One was "Billie Jean", the other was "Beat It".

● He hates being alone. "I think I'd die on my own. I'd be so lonely. Even at home, I'm lonely. I sit in my room sometimes and cry. It's hard to make friends and there are some things you can't talk to your parents or family about. I sometimes walk around the neighbourhood at night, just hoping to find someone to talk to. But I just end up coming home."



● Last year he was photographed in an oxygen chamber and announced that he believed "if I live correctly, I can live to be 150."

● Despite his sponsorship deal with Pepsi he never drinks the stuff – he prefers carrot juice.

● The hats he threw off stage every night during "Billie Jean" on the "Victory" tour said inside "Made Expressly For Michael Jackson By Maddest Hatter:100% Genuine Fur". He also has worn leather jackets in videos but, despite that, insists that in those cases it's "purely as costume". In real life he "doesn't like the idea of leather clothes or of killing animals."

● His favourite snack is popcorn.

● Michael Jackson's favourite book is *Peter Pan* which, spookily enough, begins with the line "All children, except one, grow up". However when Steven Spielberg suggested Michael play the part of Peter Pan in a film he was apparently a little miffed.



● In 1985 he came to London for the unveiling of a waxwork of himself at Madame Tussauds. Outside, afterwards, he leapt onto the roof of a car and danced for a few seconds in front of the crowd.

● During the 1984 Jacksons tour any empty seats were covered in huge black plastic sheets so that Michael wouldn't see them during the performance and get upset.

● Whilst on tour in 1984 with The Jacksons Michael got the local police force to film a sequence with him coming down the steps from the central police station ushered by police officers all wearing dark glasses similar to his. They did it twice. As far as anyone knows it was purely for his own home movies.

● He has recorded an anti-crack (a v additive drug causing a lot of problems in America) song with *Ram DMC*. It's yet to be released.

● In 1978 Michael Jackson acted as a scarecrow with *Diana Ross* in a "black musical" remake of *The Wizard Of Oz* called *The Wiz*. "I love acting," explained Michael. "Especially when you believe it and you're not an actor. I always hate the word 'acting' or 'I'm an actor'. It should be more like 'I'm a believer'." So literally did he take his own words and so much did he enjoy the fantasy world of *Oz* that often at the end of the day's shooting he had to be persuaded out of his costume. Despite this enthusiasm the film was a flop.



● Amongst his animals are an 8ft box constructor, Muscles (who is now unfortunately dead but is believed to have inspired the song he wrote for Diana Ross), a llama called Louie, two deer, two fawns, a macaw, a giraffe called Jabar, a parrot called Ricky, swans, cockatoos and other exotic birds. "I think they're sweet," he says. "I love to play into their world and watch the way they move about." He also has a chimpanzee called Bubbles whom he dresses up in a tuxedo suit and teaches to rollerskate.



● After the Jehovah's Witnesses sect – which he belonged to until recently (he used to go anonymously from door to door distributing their holy books, *Watchtower* and *Allice*) – complained about the "Thriller" video with its zombies and vampires he put a disclaimer at the beginning stating "Due to my strong personal convictions I wish to state that this film in no way endorses a belief in the occult."

● He loves department store mannequins and has a collection at home. "I guess I want to bring them to life. I like to imagine talking to them. I think I'm accompanying myself with friends I've never had."

● Sometimes Michael, Janet, Tito and Mrs Jackson sit down at home to play either *Trivial Pursuit* or *Scrabble*. His mum or Tito always win...



● Michael Jackson's nickname is "Smelly", apparently because that's the word he uses when something is really good and "lunky".

MICHAEL JACKSON CONTINUED



After the song "Beat It" was used in an American anti-drinking campaign Michael Jackson was invited to the White House. When **Ronald Reagan** saw the crowd outside who'd gathered to watch the ceremony he said with truly sparkling wit, "Well, isn't this a thriller. We haven't seen this many people since we left China."

Michael has apparently written an autobiography, edited by Jackie Onassis, which should be published soon.

He is reported to have left the Jehovah's Witnesses permanently following a recent falling out over his growing interest in magic - he is rumoured to be intending to levitate at his forthcoming live show and to bring his band out of a hat like rabbits. This interest isn't new - years ago he said "Magic is easy if you put your heart into it. We can fly, you know. We just don't know how to think the right thoughts and levitate ourselves off the ground."



The jacket he wore in the "Beat It" video (which included a real live street gang "organised" by the Los Angeles police) had 27 zips.

Boy George once said to Michael Jackson, "I've heard you're a transvestite." Michael replied, "I've heard that too." Michael also used to phone George using the name Houston Hawkins but, George said, "It takes him about half an hour to say a single word. It's almost like you want to put something in his tea to get him going."



If he's talking to someone whose words he really values - like the actress **Jane Fonda** - he tapes the conversations for posterity.

He says his songs come from dreams. "Most of my songs come from dreams. I dream a lot."

Thomas Dolby, who became friends with Michael when "Thriller" was out, once got a call from Michael while he was in Europe. Michael wanted him to pick something up from Peru for his illamas - Dolby had to explain that Europe and Peru weren't exactly that close.

He once said of being mobbed by fans "It hurts. You feel like you're spaghetti among thousands of hands."



January 27, 1984 wasn't a very good day for Michael. First, whilst filming a Pepsi commercial, he dropped his famous white glove in the toilet - luckily he quickly scooped it out and it was brisely cleaned. Then, whilst filming the commercial, a special effects smoke bomb misfired and set his hair alight - he had always claimed that his hair was just slicked with water but others have suggested he had on an inflammable lacquer. Apparently he put the fire out by doing two incredibly fast dance spins but the burns were still serious enough for him to go to hospital. Whilst there he asked for a tape of the accident to be made public so that people would know what happened and stayed in bed watching *Close Encounters Of The Third Kind* on video. According to legend, throughout his treatment he kept his recommended white glove on, explaining "this way I am never off stage." Later he got a letter from ex-actor **Ronald Reagan** stating "I know from experience that these things can happen on the set - no matter how much caution is exercised." On April 17 he entered Brotman Burn Center and had 80 minutes of laser surgery on a palm-sized patch on the back of his head to repair the damage. The advert, using "takes" from earlier on the day of the accident, was still shown

He also collects cartoons and reckons the only person he knows with a bigger collection is Paul McCartney. "Whenever I go to this house we watch cartoons."



He bought the rights to most of the Beatles songs for 40 million dollars a couple of years back. Since then he has annoyed his friend **Paul McCartney** (who was peeved anyway that Michael outbid him for the songs) by allowing songs to be used in TV ads, and he's annoyed the **Beatle Boys** by refusing to let them release their version of The Beatles' "I'm Down".

A few years back he started hanging out with **Tatum O'Neal** - now the wife of tennis star **John McEnroe** - but got very miffed at the suggestion they were more than friends, even though he did admit that they'd gone to the house of **Hugh Hefner** (the man behind the *Playboy* magazine and club empire) to watch the film *Riffs* and then, after getting bored with it, had taken *Saturday Night Fever* together. "We weren't naked as people have said," Michael pointed out. "We both had on bathing suits, just enjoying ourselves."

Every Sunday he doesn't eat at all - "just juices" - and dances for 30 minutes non-stop. "I think it's a great feeling. People should clean the toxins out of their system."



Last autumn a Michael Jackson perfume range - *Magic Beat* - was launched in America. It flopped badly.

Throughout his life he's been plagued by rumours about his sex life. In 1977 he was highest at a rumour that he and a singer-songwriter **Clifford Davis** were lovers and that he was having a sex change. Then, in 1978, he revealed that one of the main reasons he turned down a part in the film *A Chorus Line* was that the lead role was that of a gay man. "If I do, people will link me to the part." And during the Jackson "Victory" tour in September, 1984 he called a press conference to announce that "no, I've never taken hormones to keep my voice high. No, I've never had my cheekbones altered in any way. No, I've never had cosmetic surgery on my eyes. Yes, one day in the future I plan to get married and have a family."

He is the only star with two stars in Hollywood's Walk Of Fame - one in 1980 as one of The Jacksons, the other in 1984 on his own.

He once went into the studio to record a duet with **Freddie Mercury** but nothing was ever released. A duet with George Michael also fell through, according to George Michael because George started talking about it. A duet with **Barbra Streisand** is supposed to be finished and waiting for release and it's rumoured that he is soon going into the studio with **Paul Simon**.

His gold discs are kept in a special Michael Jackson suite at Florida's Disney World hotel for the public to share.

He reckons that children are "little geniuses" and that "they have a secret all of their own, a secret they cannot always express... if a child doesn't like you he tells you. Adults pretend and they put on phoney ways. I wish the world could be full of children." When he's in the studio and things aren't going well he says that "I'll dash off on my bike and ride to the schoolyard just to be around children. When I come back to the studio I'm ready to move mountains. Kids do that to me. It's like magic."



Two of Michael's own drawings - including the one above of him and Paul McCartney - appeared on the inner sleeve of the "Thriller" LP.

Words: Chris Heath

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VS934  VS93412

Good grief! It's page 78 – the last page but two in Britain's Brightest Pop Magazine! Therefore it must be the time and the place for **Mutterings: The Page That Blows The Lid On Pop**. Stand by for five columns of sensational, shocking, saucy secrets about the people in pop.

Like **Tom Jones**, the sweltering Welsh sex god, he's rocked the world of pop to its foundations by buying a telephone box. Tom Jones was so in love with the old British telephone box that he used to stand at the end of his street in Wales when he was a nigger that when he heard that **British Telecom** were going to replace it he stepped in and bought the thing! He's had it shipped out to his US home where it now contains Tom's posidish telephone... Um-mm. She's so trim 'n' slim with a figure hugging figure! Who are we talking about?

Madonna, buster, that's who – she's supposed to have lost an incredible 14lbs (i.e. seven bags of sugar in old money) by using a special "vegan" diet. **Mutterings** can reveal what she eats in a whole day. Breakfast: apples, bananas, and a little *Perrier* water. Lunch: nut salad, i.e. almonds, walnuts, hazelnuts, lettuce, tomatoes and cucumber with no dressing, apples with carrot juice to swirl it down. Pre-concert snack: five cakes (vegan), with a leeny, weeny, sneezy bit of *Perrier* water. Dinner: lentil soup (yorn), melon, steamed spinach and broccoli, and absolutely no *Perrier* water at all. Come off it Madonna, says **Mutterings**. We preferred you when you were "cuddly". Under my new regime I think my body is totally under control. I have a lot of energy and I never feel hungry," ripsos Madonna tuffly. Meanwhile Madonna's husband **Sean Penn** is languishing behind bars in his plush cell (with colour TV, plush carpets and a comfy bed). But his request that Madonna be allowed to visit him in his cell twice a week for marital "counodding" has been turned down. Cneps! Bet he's hopping mad 'cause he's a husband, isn't he?

Nonsense, says **Felix Howard**. "I went surfing with Sean Penn!" boasts Felix, the ex-Tube presenter who was going to appear on Madonna's tour but got snipped at the last moment. Felix has been sticking up for Sean Penn, telling everyone that he's not the monster the "news" papers have been making him out to be at all. "He's a really nice bloke," burbles Felix, "not the idiot

people make him out to be." While on the subject of surfing, did you know that rock legend **Bruce Springsteen** once spent two years trying to learn how to surf and failing miserably? Old mate and guitarist **Steve Van Zandt** recalls one dreadful afternoon when The Boss took him out to the beach to witness his useless surf antics. "He gets into position with the rest of the surfers, turns the board around, the waves come up and wooden – his board flies up and literally knocks his front teeth out. As he comes out of the water his mouth and head are a disgusting mess of blood and I don't know what to say to him because this is exactly what I expected to happen!" says Don. Oh dear. Poor old Boss... Talking of sporting activities, horse racing seems to be the activity of the "stars" these days. **Samantha Fox** now has six geez – her first is wittily named Don't Touch Me. How. As for that bald headed balladeer **Errol Brown**, well, he's got a horse called Gainsay and he reckons that it's going to win the Chatterbox Gold Cup next year. Errol is actually a

bit of a chap for a fluter down the bookies as well it seems. He claims he's made a preposterous £25,000 by gambling this year alone. And aging singer of The Who **Roger Daltrey** has made a bit of an investment too, his nag is called Giving It All Away after a hit he had several hundred years ago... What's his? Not only has **George Michael** bought that £1.3 million mansion in the countryside, but it's rumoured that he's also bought **Boy George's** old London mews house. And the neighbours are hopping mad: "He's simply too famous," say the local residents. "We're sick of all the fans hanging around..." What's more, the man's gone sex mad since his last single. When his mate and **Boogie** **Box** high chum **Nick Heyward** went out on his stag night (Nick's just got married to a nurse called Marion) George snail round two scantly clad kisseragers. The perv... **Film Muttering One**: Not only is **Phil Collins** going to appear as one of the Great Train Robbers in a new film, but in the next series of *Miami Vice* **Don Johnson** gets married!

They haven't lined it yet but Don is to marry "a fading rock star". **Film Muttering Two**: **Michael J. Fox** has been cast to play – of all things – a **Bananarama** fan! He's taking the part of someone who's completely besotted by The Bananas in a wacky send up of the whole rock and roll business. **Film Muttering Three**: **Tom Cruise** has been selected as the star in **Steven Spielberg's** new epic which will be called **Dustin Hoffman**. **Film Muttering Four**: **Prince** is making up for cancelling his UK shows by filming his sell out shows in Holland. The 90 minute film will have 12 songs in it and be released in September. **Film Muttering Five**: **Curiosity Killed Ver Cat** are contributing music to a new US film called *Shag*. This unpleasant title is derogatory – it says here – from an ancient American dance of the same name... Dear old **Boy George** has been in a spot of bother with the police it seems. Our dear old boys in blue received a message that George's bungler alarm was going off and arrived on the scene to find him chasing

some fans around the garden in nought but his underpants, illuminated by a blaze of light from his house. What had happened was that fans who'd been trying to get into his garden had set off his alarm which automatically turns on every light in the house. Poor George had tried to chase the fans out despite being starkers. "I thought the burglar's alarm was a good idea," grumbled George. "I'm not so sure now... And dear **Neil Tennant** of the **Pet Shop Boys** has been getting into a bit of bother with his old school St. Dunstons in Newcastle. The Catholic school have taken offence to the bits in "It's A Sin" where he sings "How to be so pure in thought word and deed" and so on... It's very unfortunate that Neil has painted this unfortunate picture of his school days and the things he was taught," pipes an angry masher. "It's a long time since he was here but even then we were quite open and forward thinking." Quite right, Tennant, write 4,000,000 times "I mustn't be sarcastic about my old school" and then go to detention for a year... And now we finally turn to the hallowed topic of **Siobhan's** nuptials (ie her wedding to **Dave Stewart** of the **Eurythmics**). The foolish young things were so starchy, terribly in a row that they were married not once, but twice – first on the Friday in a sleepy little village church in France, then they did it the following day all over again in a swank chateau in a village called Dangou. The whole works (plus a tip for the vicar) came to half a million pounds! **David Bowie**, **Elton John**, **Mick Jagger**, **Jerry Hall**, **Boy George**, **Bob Geldof**, **Paula Yates**, and **Pet Shop Boys** all turned out to watch them be the knot. The couple were so bowled over with how pretty the chateau where the whole event was taking place that they bought it. What a couple of paupers they must be! Have the two scuffed people in pop gone swank off? Actually, just as they were getting spliced one of Siobhan's old acquaintances, Paul O'Neill, was saying some highly uncomplimentary things about the poor bride's scuffiness. "When I shared a flat with her she was dirty and unkempt. She wouldn't even wash properly and she wore a horrible old dullie coat and pants. We all nicknamed her the soapwater because she used to duck having a wash." Tsk. What a nasty thing to say. And... er... that's it.

Mutterings

THE MUTTERINGS NUPTIAL SPECIAL



Fig 1. Siobhan from **Bananarama** married **Dave Stewart** of **Eurythmics** at a cost of £260,000 in France. ("A snip" – Absolutely no one.)



Fig 2. **Fish** from **Marillion** pictured after his wedding to **Tamara Schmitt** at a simple ceremony in Edinburgh in which Fish wore a white lawn dress, yer, Mr and Mrs Deck.



Fig 3. **Dart Smith** of **Bears Fears** married **Kim Appleby** and er... that's not quite right.



Fig 4. **Tara** and **Tony** of **The Real Gone Thing** married **Tony** and **Danny Osmond** (actually they're at an MTV party - Oh well...)

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U got the look

Here we are folks the dream we all dream of
Boy versus girl in the world series of love
Tell me have u got the look

U walked in I woke up
I never seen a pretty girl look so tough baby
U got that look ah
Colour u peach and black
Colour me taken aback
Crucial
I think I wantcha

Chorus

You've got the look
You've got the hook
U shonaf do be cookin' in my book
Your face is jammin' your body's heck-a-slammin'
If love is good let's get 2 rmmmm'
U got the look
U got the look

U got the look (u got the look)
U must took (u musta took)
A whole hour just 2 make up your face baby
Clozin' time ugly lights everybody's inspected ooh
But u are a natural beauty unaffected (unaffected)
Did I say an hour
My face is red I stand corrected (I stand corrected)

You've got the look
U shonaf do be cookin' in my book
Your face is jammin' your body's heck-a-slammin'
If love is good let's get 2 rmmmm'
U got the look
U got the look

Well here we are ladies and gentlemen
The dream we all dream of (oh please)
Boy versus girl in the world series of love
(Slammin')

U walked in (I walked in)
I woke up (u woke up)
I never seen such a pretty girl look so tough baby (baby)
U got that look (that look)
Yes you do (yes you do)
Colour u peach and black
Colour me taken aback (baby)
Crucial
I think I wantcha

Repeat chorus

Here we are folks the dream we all dream of
U got the look
U got the look
U got the look
U got the look
U got the look

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