

SMASH HITS

THE BEST SONGS OF 1987 BY **Beastie Boys • Pet Shop Boys • Rick Astley**
U2 • Curiosity Killed The Cat • Madonna • Mel & Kim



A-HA
BACK FROM
THE WILDERNESS
(wherever that is!)

FREE

ENORMOUS
DOUBLE-SIDED
POSTER OF



**RICK
ASTLEY
+
WET
WET WET**



T'PAU • MORRIS MINOR AND THE MAJORS • BELINDA CARLISLE

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BELINDA CARLISLE

WHAT MAKES HER GO

Belinda Carlisle invites you to discover all the things that she finds utterly utterly un-terrific. . .



● BEING SICK IN A CAN OF MEXI-CORN

"I hate beet root. I don't know why. The smell of them makes me want to throw up. Same with relish, the smell of relish makes me want to throw up too. That and Mexi-Corn by Green Giant. I've always hated that. I guess because when I was growing up my mom would always have Mexi-Corn. I don't know why we'd always have to eat that."

● FLESH-TONED TIGHTS

"As a singer, you're often asked what you're wearing with pants because their legs are the wrong size. You'd think I'd know better who makes those pants. I've even seen a woman who's a size 10 wearing a size 8. It's just so frustrating."



BLEE URG GHHH?



• DOING THE WASHING-UP

"I don't do dishes. I have done dishes before. It seems like a waste of time. I hate doing the dishes. I even hate loading the dishwasher and then unloading it."

• WHITE STILETTOS

"I hate white stilettos, especially with stone-washed denim mini-skirts. There's just something about it that rubs me the wrong way. I've never been able to wear them. Except when I was in 7th grade, when I used to wear them with my bleached out bell-bottoms."



• DIVE-BOMBING MOTHS



"I have a big fear of moths. Moths freak me out completely. I think it goes back to when I went to square dances with my mom and dad. I had to sit and watch them up against a sliding glass door and it was covered with thousands of moths on the outside. They couldn't touch me, but I had to sit against the door because it was the only place to sit. For some reason it left a real big impression on me. From then on, if a moth flies around me, I scream. When I used to go to baseball games, in those days, they had big, huge, gigantic moths that would fly out from the hills. They would dive-bomb."

• BEING SICK IN A CARAVAN

"I hate riding in caravans. I don't like the tour bus because that reminds me of them. When I was a little girl, when we went camping, I used to always have to ride in the caravan. It used to make me sick to my stomach. There's just a thing about the smell of a caravan, the smell of a certain type of wood in them really kind of makes. . . You know how certain smells bring back really bad memories? That does."



• WEARING DEAD ANIMAL COATS

"This is all right, but I hate real fur coats because they're dead animals. Why can't people wear fake furs, like my pink fake fur coat?"



• SLUT HAIR-DOS

"You know big hair-dos, like slut hairdos? I hate those. And I hate when I have static in my hair. I usually just wear a hat. It covers a multitude of sins."



• SENSIBLE DRIVERS

"I hate people who go slow in the fast lane. I'm a fast, aggressive driver. Hell is being stuck on Route 405 in traffic. Hell is being on the freeways in L.A. in traffic. That's hell."

• CLEANING UP DOG "DOO"

"I hate cleaning up dog doo. I do. And I have four dogs. Harriet, Junior, Bonaparte and Napoleon. I hate cleaning up after my parrot too. And my pig's arriving next week. Really. An Asian Pig-Bellied Sawback. I'm sure I'm going to hate cleaning up pig doo too. . ."

• Photos: Bob Murray/
Onyx
• Words: David Keeps



THE BITZ SOOTHSAYER'S DEPT. PRESENTS:
POP PROPHESES FOR



Ah, the giddy whirl of pop — what will happen to its inhabitants in 1988? So curious was *Bitz* to peek through the curtains of time, that we convened an expert panel of spook prediction specialists to draw up their astrology charts, cast their tarot cards, gaze deep into their crystal balls and tell us what they thought was going to happen to some of pop's top people. Read on for our three paranormal boffins' strange prophecies...



▲ *Krush* — from left, Ruth, Cassius and Mark

Currently "happening" up the charts with the single "House Arrest", are Nottingham house music "crew" *Krush*. They consist of mixer DJ Cassrock (Cassius Campbell), vocalist RuthJoy and equipment wizard Mark Gamble, and they insist they're aged 18, 19 and 20 respectively. Except that they're not. "Our management decided that we should be this age because it'd make us younger than Five Star," (???) reckons Cassrock. "How old are we really? Er, older — we're all under 23 though. Serious."

The remaining facts about *Krush* are:

● At 6'4", DJ Cass reckons he was already 6' tall when he was born. "I was the longest boy in school."

● Mark's bedroom houses an 808 drum machine, Akai sampling keyboard, Casio sampling keyboard, two Roland synthesizers, Korg DW10, (Etc. etc. for a very long time). "His parents think the noise is great, says Cassrock." "But the neighbours don't — they just thump on the walls."

● Cassius used to have a male cat called Carol, who thought he was a dog. "He used to fight dogs all the time. Once he jumped this big bulldog and seriously damaged it — the dog ran off, terrified. Then my neighbour killed him. He didn't like cats."

● Fancy that!



▲ *Boy George* 1988 will be successful

BOY GEORGE

"How he begins 1988 will set the tone for many years to come. He won't be living in England by this time next year and virtually everything in his life will have changed, including image and partners. It's as though he wants to shake free the past and start all over again. Musically he will rebel, digressing 100% from the pattern he's currently following and producing a totally different sound. He's inclined to make impulsive gestures — they will prove unwise if not well thought out in advance. His drug problem is like the devil on his back 1988 is going to be a stressful time and he needs to be very hard with himself because it could lead to weakness."



RICK ASTLEY

A challenging year. He knows what he wants to do and what he's expected to do and they're not necessarily the same thing. At present his life is in the wayfuling gym. We get the feeling he may hate the sight of the life he's currently leading. He's under a lot of pressure and there won't be any let up in the following months. His sensibility is incredible and he's developed a venser to protect himself. He's romantically involved with someone and the chemistry between them is like dynamite. He's got a good thing going so it's how to stick at it.



The *Mysteries* "spook" panel: Paul Summers — painter and graphologist (i.e. handwriting analyst)



Katherine Lake — spirit cards, crystal ball and psychometry (i.e. using one's possessions, such as a watch)

● *Bitz* would like to thank Katherine, Paul and especially Norman, for all their help. All three of them...

PET SHOP BOYS

"They won't split up but... they'll both be pulling in opposite directions and there's a rocky bit forecast. They will play live and won't like it, even though they feel it's something they have to do, to get it out of the way. They won't put much into it. Emotionally Chris will have a very good year. If he's with someone, they'll get on well, if not, he'll meet someone. Neil's love life has to be put on a back burner until 1989, when a past relationship will resurrect itself."



▲ *Pet Shop Boys*: a rocky year ahead.



▲ *Marti Pellow* 1988 will be an exceptional year for Wet Wet Wet

**MARTI PELLOW
WET WET WET**

"We like what we see here. The ideas this man has are absolutely mind-boggling. But he's very lazy and finds it hard to articulate his feelings in songwriting. If he chooses to capitalise on his creative ability, 1988 will be an exceptional year for his group. If they head for America they'll be very successful and there are no signs of them going off the boil in England. There will be some sort of legal action taken against the band as a whole — they will lose. On a sexual level, Marti has incredible depth, he's got great energy and drive, which he sometimes finds difficult to control (1/3). At the moment he's a bit of a ladies man, though towards the end of the year he'll find true love."

MORTEN HARKET

"This will be a year of exceptional and radical changes, whether or not he'll be able to keep on an even keel within a world that seems to have turned upside down is unclear. A year of internal conflicts for Morten when others will not see his point of view at all. There will be four major projects undertaken, all of which need to be capitalised on to the full. In all, a very disturbing chart, very worrying indeed."

1988



Norman Plastett — astrologer, tarot teacher and "medium".

at Mysteres, 9 Norfolk Street, London WC2.



Madonna: five love affairs!

MADONNA
 "We'll tell you one thing, Madonna will not be going into a nunnery in 1988! There will be five serious amorous involvements: she'll pick each one up like a cherry, take a bite and cast it to one side. Emotionally she's looking for an ideal person; somewhere in her heart she put someone on a pedestal and looked up to them and on a subconscious level she's been trying to find someone to emulate that person ever since. She's searching for understanding and so far hasn't found it; it won't happen in 1988. She'll marry again and have two children — both boys — but I don't know when. She's got a heavy involvement in a film planned for this year. It will be extremely important to her and very successful. Careerwise it's a stupendous year; she's by no means at her peak. She's got a very similar chart to Marilyn Monroe, though Madonna will never pull the trigger on herself."



Morton Harker, very worrying indeed.

WIN A PET SHOP BOYS WOOLLY HAT!



▲ This nice Pet Shop Boys head garment could be yours.

And now, readers, it is time to pay tribute to the genius that is the **Pet Shop Boys**. Let us salute the talented twosome that brought us "West End Girls", "It's A Sin", "You Were Always On My Mind" etc. etc. Let us doff our hats to them. "But I haven't got a hat to doff," Bizt hears you cry. Well, hatless people, your worries are over: Bizt has 15 specially knitted Pet Shop Boys hats to give away! But, if you want to try to win one, you must first answer this puzzling question. One of the Pet Shop Boys can play the guitar, the other one can't. Which one can? Write the answer on a titer and send it to **Smash Hits Chapeau Giveaway Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF** by January 26.



Yum. What a nice haircut. What a stylish face, don't you think? And so it should be, because lurking under that Beatle-style mop is the unmistakable figure of Bruno and the Bots' who's trying his hand at the pop lark again with a new single called "Comin' Right Up." Except that he's pretending he isn't! Bruce Willis at all but an old '80s pop star called Bruno Radolus and that he recorded the song over 20 years ago. What a mad world it is!

BIRTHDAYS January

- 13 **Suggs** (Graham McPherson of Madness) (27)
- 14 **Carl Smyth** (Madness) (29)
- 15 **Pete Townshend** (The Who) (29)
- 16 **Stevie Nicks** (26)
- 17 **"Greedy" Smith** (Manic Street Preachers) (23)
- 17 **Paul Young** (26)
- 18 **Tom Bailey** (The Bachelors) (26)
- 18 **Robert Palmer** (39)
- 21 **Mickey Virtue** (UB40) (31)
- 21 **Edwin Starr** (44)
- 21 **Billy Ocean** (38)
- 23 **Earl Falconer** (UB40) (29)
- 25 **Andy Cox** (New Young Blood) (28)
- 26 **Carl Fish** (The Beat) (25)
- 26 **Norman Hassan** (UB40) (30)
- 26 **Andrew Ridgeley** (The Small Faces) (25)
- 27 **Eddie Van Halen** (Van Halen) (33)



FEARGAL SHARKEY: HE'S BACK!

After helping to invent punk (almost) with The Undertones, then carving a successful solo career with tunes such as "Listen To Your Father" and "A Good Heart", viewers will remember **Feargal Sharkey** lost grooving the soorwey pop charts in January 1986 with "You Little Thief". Then — piff! — he disappeared.

But lo — nigh on two years to the day later — the very same gent is back! Back! (etc) with a chirpy little number called "More Love". It seems that, apart from writing a new LP and undertaking a world tour for the first half of '86, he's been spending rather a lot of time fraternising with tribes of Red Indians in the American wilderness. (??)
 "I bought an old US Army jeep and spent a couple of months driving through the desert," Feargal enthuses. "It was great. The whole place was just a huge expanse of absolutely nothing, an overwhelming nothingness. I was in a state of total excitement throughout."
 "It was full of old valleys inhabited by Indians. They still live



▲ Feargal Sharkey: what happened in the missing years?

in caves cut into the sheer rock face of these ruddy great mountains. These guys are well into ripping off white man, making a living out of selling water for about £4 a glass. And you let yourself be ripped off because you damn well needed a glass of water, so there was absolutely nothing you could do about it.
 "And then I spent some time in a little hut on top of a snowpeaked Genevo mountain in the company of a very elegant young lady and a great supply of firewood. And that's all I'm going to say on the

subject otherwise we'll be getting into the realms of the *Daily Mirror*, not *Smash Hits*." (????)
 So, Feargal's got a new song partner?
 "Yep, she's Puerto Rican — very beautiful, very elegant, and VERY stubborn. She's into health and doesn't allow me to eat normal things like fish 'n' chips."
 "She's trying to feed me up on piles of fresh vegetables and fruit, in the meantime I'm skulking about discovering new cubby holes to stash my bars of chocolate, cocoa and ice cream in!"

DEBUT ALBUM *turn back the CLOCK*

johnny hates JAZZ

features Shattered Dreams, I Don't Want To Be A Hero, Turn Back The Clock *C.D. Contains 3 extra 12" mixes*



RISE TO THE OCCASION

I know you gonna dig this
Oh one two a one two three four
I know I know you gonna dig this everybody
Yuk-yuk-yukum-yukum-yukum
Pump pump pump that bass
Pump pump pump that bass

I can see it in your eyes you need a friend tonight
Cause someone broke your heart in two
You need a volunteer to wipe away your tears
Someone who will rescue you

Your whole world is tumbling down
Can't get your feet on solid ground
You're looking for someone
Someone you know you can count on

I'll rise to the occasion
Help you through the situation
I'll be your inspiration
Yeah I'll rise to the occasion eh

No memories to shake no promises to break
Just tender love and honesty
I can offer you so much and I feel it when we touch
Maybe this was meant to be

I'm gonna share a secret with you
My heart's been broken too
I'm looking for someone
Someone I know I can count on



Take to heart this invitation
So won't you rise to the occasion
Heap me through the situation
You can be my inspiration
Take to heart this invitation oh
Come on come on come on come on baby oh

Yukum
Come on Buddy get with the beat
I don't know what you mean

Get with the beat
I'm a little rusty on it
Don't touch that
I know I know I know you gonna be the
Pump pump pump that bass
Dig this

Rise to the occasion
We'll get through this situation
Be each other's inspiration
Oh the perfect combination
I'll rise to the occasion
I'll rise
Give you real appreciation
I'll be your inspiration

Words and music by Alan Parker, Morgan
Reproduced by permission Chrysalis Music Ltd.
Rondor Music Ltd. Ltd. On EMI Records



DEPECHE MODE Behind The Wheel

My little girl
Drive anywhere
Do what you want
I don't care
Tonight
I'm in the hands of fate
I hand myself
Over on a plate
Now

Oh little girl
There are times when I feel
I'd rather not be
The one behind the wheel
Come
Pull my strings
Watch me move
I do anything
Please

Sweet little girl
I prefer
You behind the wheel
And me the passenger
Drive
I'm yours to keep
Do what you want
I'm going cheap
Tonight

You're behind the wheel tonight
Do what you want
You're behind the wheel
Behind the wheel
I'm in the hands of fate
Tonight (tonight)
You're behind the wheel

Words and music by M.L. Gore
Reproduced by permission
Grabbing Hands/Sonet
On Mute Records

A-ha



● Morten has been diving with sharks!

● Mags has been borrowing make-up from Cilla Black!

● Pål has started to tell jokes!



"Hey, why don't we try to look hard like Def Leppard?" suggests Mags as he applies a liberal helping of Cilla Black's face powder onto his rather ruddy nose.

"Oh yes," agrees Pål. "we're more rock'n'roll than Def Leppard, we're more rock'n'roll than anyone." And with this prompting, Morten strikes the most ridiculous rock'n'roll pose you ever did see and the Scandinavian scamps start gibbering away in Norwegian and having a good old laugh amongst themselves.

What on earth is going on?

Well viewers, the story is simple. A-ha are in an early state of Back'n'ess - i.e. they've got a new single coming out shortly, an LP to follow and a British tour (probably in March) just to wrap things up nicely. So, they're having their picture taken for *Smash Hits* while recording an episode of *Surprise Surprise* (which you may have seen just after Christmas) to unveil one of their new songs.

Mags has got a rather heavy cold which has turned his nose a rather alarming shade of scarlet. This has been the butt of many a joke amongst his pop pals, Pål and Morten, mainly of the Rudolph-like red-nosed reindeer variety, and so his manager has popped into Cilla Black's dressing room to borrow a dash of face powder. And there you have it!

And A-ha, you'll be pleased to know, have not changed a great deal while they've been away. Their clothes look so similar that you wonder if they've ever had a spare set. And they're still useless at having their picture taken - Mags can't keep still for more than five seconds; Morten is quite good at posing and what-not but treats it all as a bit of a lark, and Pål looks thoroughly bored throughout the whole proceedings.

The show, though, has gone according to plan. There's a couple of hitches - firstly "our" Cilla is clearly not the world's leading authority on A-ha - she had to ask which one was which and seemed very surprised that "one" (as in "will-ye-be-gon-ome-for-ye-Christmas-then?") was in Norway. Secondly, Morten waffled on a bit too much about how he hadn't decided what he was getting anyone for Christmas even though the show went out on December 27, but these things can always be snipped.

Apart from that, A-ha treat us to a sneak preview of what will probably be their new single, a thumping great dance thingy with an infernally catchy chorus called "Touchy" that even boasts a squealing guitar solo from Pål. Which leaves only one item on A-ha's agenda for the day - i.e. a brief chat with *Smash Hits* about recent developments in the ongoing A-ha saga and, of course, what the devil they're doing on *Surprise Surprise*...

What the devil are you doing on *Surprise Surprise* then?

Mags: Well, the same as anyone does on *Surprise Surprise* - surprising people. It's just one of those things you occasionally do. When

you're in a successful band you get so many requests to do things - they often don't have anything to do with making music but people are still interested in us and want us to do a lot of things - like this morning we were seeing a lot of sick children. Some things we do, some we turn down, usually depending on how busy we are. And it gives us a chance to play a new song.

So what's "Touchy" all about?

Morten: It's about nothingness - it's about air and bubbles, a bubblegum song. Ha ha ha. No - I don't like to talk about songs because if it's more of a mood really, an atmosphere. It's something you can't really put your finger on but it moves people. It becomes so blunt and flat if you talk about what your songs mean because they breathe and come to life on their own. And that is why we have such a strong following. People often say that we're only popular with young girls who like us because we're handsome or whatever and that is insulting to those people. It's saying they're morons which is untrue.

Pål: It may not be the single but it probably will. But there's a couple of other possibilities: "The Blood That Moves The Body", "Out Of Blue Comes Green".

Do you always yap away in Norwegian to each other?

Mags: Only when there is English people around and we don't want them to hear what we're saying, ha ha.

Morten: No - it varies. If you dropped out of this conversation we'd naturally go into Norwegian, and sometimes we're pretty bad and talk Norwegian when an English person is in the conversation. We switch automatically.

Pål: But don't forget we are actually Norwegian and so it is an effort to speak English even though we've been here for so long.



▲ A-ha having a "Zona tora fun" with Cilla, the two *Surprise Surprise* "victims" and an unpleasant sots.

Is England home now then?

Mags: Oh yes. We've all bought huge mansions in the countryside. Ha ha. No, actually we've all got flats here and we're much more at home here than in Norway.

Pål: Our whole business and





music set-up is in London so it's natural for us to stay here. **Morten:** London is rare for a big modern city because it still has a soul and we feel at home here. Not that we do lots of English things like going to football matches – actually that's a very Norwegian thing, that's what everyone does in Norway.

Do you still get mobbed all the time?
Morten: (sarcastically) Oh yes – we walk down the road regularly just so that people will recognise us. Actually it's surprising because we've been away for quite a while now and people still haven't forgotten us, people still come up and talk to us.

Pål: We don't get mobbed though. Perhaps if we walked into a schoolyard at 12 o'clock in the morning we might but we don't make a habit of doing that.

Mags: I don't get recognised that much but when I'm out with Morten they always turn round to him and say "look, that's Mags from A-ha" and I say "excuse me, what about me?" (i.e. they think Morten is called Mags). They must think I'm the masher or something.

Pål: It's a bit annoying because a lot of fans seem to know where we live now because our addresses have been published in European magazines.

Morten: I refuse to reply to any letters that come to my house.

Mags: I usually do and say "please don't write here because it's the only place I can get some privacy".

Morten: How long do you spend doing that? Half a day! If I did that I wouldn't have time to do anything else.

So what else have you been doing apart from slaving away over your new LP?

Mags: Erm. Very little really, apart from working. Just basically catching up with old friends and stuff – nothing very exciting.

Morten: I had a holiday – I went to the Maldives, a group of coral islands in the Indian ocean, just west of Sri Lanka. I went diving there with my brother who's a diver with the navy and he wanted to go somewhere more exciting than the North Sea. So I spent some time with the fishes.

Mags: Morten likes relating to nature ha ha ha, and he likes those exotic settings.

Morten: I went diving with sharks actually. But don't they eat you?

Morten: Well, there are many types of sharks – some are this size (indicates an undernourished minnow) and some are massive, but they aren't necessarily dangerous. There are only occasional reports of attacks on humans.

Pål: That's because the people who've been eaten can't report them.

Mags: Yeah. You're not really going to get some half-eaten diver popping up and reporting it – "get this down mate, here's a pig" – ha ha.

Morten: No. They don't attack humans because people go down and feed them.

Mags: What, stick their hands in the shark's mouth you mean? Haw haw.

Morten: (ignoring these jokes): It's very exciting. I've been on safari as well – to Africa, I shoot the lions and elephants... but only with my camera ha ha. Apart from that I've just been enjoying being out of the limelight. I find I appreciate much more the small things in life – everyday things like washing my face in the morning and going out to buy bread for breakfast. Things like that you tend to think boring, part of your dull everyday life but those are the things that I find the most important.

Has Pål been up to anything exciting?
Pål: Apart from washing my face and buying bread? Er, well I've been to America. To Boston and New York, just visiting friends. That's about it. And I've been listening to music – the Sting LP and the Robbie Robertson LP. He's a guy who used to be in The Band. A bit of an old hippie then?

Mags: He may be old but the music still speaks, mate. Have a listen, it'll do your mental health a world of good, mate. (Have you noticed how Mags says "mate" all the time

viewers? Very odd).
So Pål's become a bit of a guitar hero on the new single?
Pål: Yes, it is a guitar hero riff, isn't it? Actually it's Mags playing the harmonica – a blues harp – on top of it too. It's only one note.
Mags: But what a great note though, mate.
Pål: "Touchy" took us ages to perfect because it's an old type of swing rhythm and it took ages to get right even using computers and things to synopate the beat.



▲ The boys "rocking out" on *Surprise Surprise*. But what has Morten done to his trousers?

Mags: We're getting a bit complicated here, aren't we? The trouble is we're learning all these things we're not supposed to know about music. We're not raw talented novices any more – it's not the sound of unpolished minds! Still, our muso ingo's pretty impressive, isn't it? Mmm. Yes. But what's all this weird ecology you've been getting into?
Morten: Ecology isn't weird, it's very important and something we're very concerned about. It's a simple fact that the survival of the planet is being threatened by pollution and ecology is going to be a very important issue over the

next few years.
Mags: We were going to do this race across Australia in an egg-shaped solar powered car but the people who made our car were disqualified for using wind power as well as solar power. It's a bit silly really because the idea of the race was to find the most efficient form of energy but we were disqualified because we could drive at night as well as day.
Pål: None of us had a driver's licence. Or an egg licence.

Mags: It has a solar panel (weird contraption that soaks up the sun's rays and turns it into energy) so it drives off the sun's energy during the day. Then it also has a device for turning the wind into electricity so when everyone else was stopping for the night we could say "we're off mate, see you in Adelaide" and drive all night. We'd have got there three days earlier. Great car – it could do about 16 miles an hour and not all of them were egg-shaped – some looked normal.

Morten: It was a political thing really because the race was sponsored by an oil company and they have the technology to develop solar power but because they make so much money out of oil they keep it from the public. But in years to come solar power will be such a big thing. Think of all that fuel you use just to drive one person in a car and all the waste and pollution. That's what's going to end this world before any nuclear disaster.
So where will all this lead?

Morten: Whatever moves me interests me, so who knows what I'll be doing in the future?
Mags: I know exactly what I'll be doing when I'm 50. I'll be a half-wit, hopping around on one leg – the village idiot living in the wilds somewhere and people will say "Remember him? He used to be in that group – what were they called?"...



● Words: Richard Lowe
● Photos: Paul Rider



RICK

ASTLEY

**MY ARMS KEEP
MISSING YOU**

**BRAND
NEW
REMIX**

B/W
WHEN I FALL IN LOVE

**7" THE
"WHERE'S HARRY?"
REMIX**

**12"
"BRUNO'S MIX"**





Tiffany

The American
No 1 Single

**I Think
We're Alone
Now**

Available Now

MCA RECORDS



- 1 Rick Astley** Whenever You Need Somebody
- 2 Various** Now 10
- 3 Michael Jackson** Bad
- 4 Wet Wet Wet** Popped in Souled Out
- 5 Pet Shop Boys** Actually
- 6 T'Pau** Bridge Of Spies
- 7 Fleetwood Mac** Tango In The Night
- 8 Various** Hits 7
- 9 Whitney Houston** Whitney
- 10 Whitesnake** Whitesnake 1987

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

● Snip out the coupon (including the crossword grid), stick it in an envelope and send it to the following address (to arrive by January 26):

Smash Hits Prizes Crossword Competition Number 46, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0YJ.

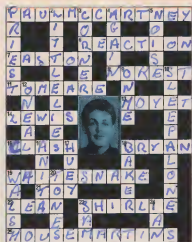
● The first correct entry out of Barry McInerney's new spine rack gets HMV's top ten LPs (at the time of going to press)

ACROSS

- See photocue (4,9)
- Diana** was attached to a chain?
- Sheena** from Seaton? (anag)
- R. Stearns** provides a **New Model Army** hit (anag 2,4)
- "You ---- Everything" (**Real Thing**) (2,2,3)
- Alf** who brought you those love letters
See 17 down
- Joe Strummer's** one-time punks
Could be **Adams**, could be **Ferry**
Bleached pop serpent
- Just **Sinitta's** kind of boy
and 6 down - As **Club Nouveau** said to the Tower of Pisa! (4,2,2)
- Lie, Sir H, and provide a partner for **Pepsi** (anag)
- Chart songbirds

DOWN

- Judas** or **Maxi**?
Minor untruths from **Fleetwood Mac** (6,4)
- George Michael's** was different
"You Win ----" (**Bee Gees**)
- One group made an art of it
See 22 across
- Ray Parker Jr** reckoned a man shouldn't do it!
(5,5)
- Alexander** the great
- and 18 Sweet lover! (5,5)
- and 14 across He was once stuck on you (4,5)
- See 16 down
- Steve** who found lovin'
- Nols** create other sounds (anag)
- Cooke** or **Fox** possibly
- Could be **Asbury**, could be **McCulloch**



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



BRUSH

house arrest

(We got this house under arrest)
I know you gonna dig this
Bag on out bag on out bag on out on way

Chorus
If you're looking for love
Don't follow me
We've got this house under arrest yeah he
Don't follow me

Check this out
Repeat chorus
Don't follow me wuh oh oh

Ooh wait up I'm telling you
The beat is the law and you know it's true
We've got this house under arrest
Bag on out (freeze)

Check this out
Repeat chorus
If you're looking for love
Don't follow me

We've got this house under arrest yeah he
(Don't you follow me) don't follow me
(Don't you follow me) don't follow me no no he he

(Freeze)
Bag bag bag bag on bag bag on out
Bag on bag on bag on bag on bag on
Bag on bag on out
Bag bag bag bag on out
Yo you got to tell 'em
Well check this out

Beat beat the beat is the law
Beat beat the beat is the law
Beat beat the beat is the law
Beat beat the beat is the law
Beat beat the beat is the law
We've got this house under arrest!

Repeat chorus and ad ad to talk

Words and style by the hip-hop poet. An
Reproduced by permission from MCA Music, MCA Music Ltd
On Club Records

THE MOST PATHETIC

Morris Minor and **The Majors** are pathetic in every possible way. They claim to be Britain's answer to **The Beastie Boys** but they wear hopeless clothes, they're completely weedy, they use all the untrendiest words ever invented... Even their *jokes* are dreadful. And yet they've had a bit of a hit with their single "Stutter Rap". *Smash Hits* discovers the secret of their so-called style...

RUSTY

● **Stupid Cambridge University hat** "I've been through Cambridge I'd like to go shopping there."



● **Pathetic moustache** "I have to get up ten minutes earlier to trim mine."

● **Cuddly toy** "This is Fozzie from the Muppet movie which reminds me of my favourite joke. The comedian is a bear. No he isn't, he's wearing a neck-tie! (?????????)"

● **Stupid t-shirt** "Do I look like Elvis Presley? Er..."

● **Weedy shoes** "Mine are different. They're smaller. And shiner."

● **Plastic guitar** "It's got nice numbers on to help me. It doesn't have any strings on but that's because I'm not very good."

MORRIS

● **Hat** "It's a warmth device because you lose a lot of body heat out of the head. It's a genuine Australian farming hat from Darwin - it says Run DMG on the back. DMG is the Darwin Mechanical Corporation - I used to run that, you see."

● **Pathetic kiss curl** "That's very popular with our fan. It was Mrs Wing's idea. I think it's very trendy."

● **Even more pathetic moustache** "It's funny, we've had them since we were eight. Mine's very attractive sexy"

● **Spooky hand signs** "We've got three. One's 'more cupcakes please', one's 'turn it down a bit' and one's 'a cup of tea, please!'"

● **Highly useless jewellery** "Mine just has Morris on. I thought I'd have a smaller one, with just my name on."

● **Even more pathetic moustache** "Mine's especially fine - very sophisticated, elegant and suave"

● **Pathetic kiss curl** "It hides a spot on the middle of my forehead."

● **Unattractive hat** "This is a meat-and-potato pie hat from Foster's Menswear. It collects rainwater - one of my hobbies. I've got rainwater from all over the country. I could talk about it for hours." (ZZZZZZZZZ -Ed)

● **Dreadful jeans** "Britain Home Stores finest. Mrs Wing did the creases"

● **Plastic guitar** "I'm the axe hero. The strap is the most important bit though."

ban anor ram 2

I can't help it



Sugar's sweet but your kisses can't be beat
Whatever you got it's good enough for me
Boys say (they say) I'm good enough to eat (manger)
Whatever you want you got 'cause you knock me off my feet

I'm wailing can't get enough
So move your body close
I need you I won't give up wch oh an oh

I'm hungry for your sweet love
I need you here tonight
I'm crazy I'm burning up wch oh oh oh

Repeat chorus

Move your body close tonight
Move your body close tonight
Move your body close tonight
Move your body close tonight

Chorus
I can't help it
I'm captivated by your honey (honey)
I can't help it
I'm captivated by your honey (honey)

I'm hungry for your sweet love
I need you here tonight
I'm crazy I'm burning up wch oh oh oh

You've tasted honey you've had the rest
Well here I am come on and try the best
No chance (no chance) won't let you get away (no way)
Whatever you need from me
Gonna let you get your way

I can't help it (help it)
I can't help it (help it)

Repeat chorus to fade

Lyrics and music by Dallas Fehy/Woodward/Stock-Aken/Waldman
Reproduced by permission in A Bunch Music Ltd/Warner Bros Music Ltd/Al Boys Music Ltd/On London Records



That's all I wanted
Something special something sacred
In your eyes
For just one moment
To be bold and naked
At your side

Sometimes I think that you'll never
Understand me (understand me)
Maybe this time is forever
Say it can be wch oh

That's all you wanted
Something special someone sacred
In your life
Just for one moment
To be warm and naked
At my side

Sometimes I think that you'll never
Understand me (understand me)
But something tells me together
We'd be happy oh wch baby

(I will be your father figure) oh baby
(Put your tiny hand in mine) I'd love to
(I will be your preacher teacher) be your daddy
(Anything you have in mind) it would make me
(I will be your father figure) very happy
(I have had enough of crime) please let me
(I will be the one who loves you)
'Til the end of time

That's all I wanted
But sometimes love can be mistaken
For a crime

That's all I wanted
Just to see my baby's
Blue-eyed shine
This time I think that my lover
Understands me (understands me)
If we have faith in each other
Then we can be strong

Baby (I will be your father figure)
(Put your tiny hand in mine) my baby
(I will be your preacher teacher)
(Anything you have in mind)
(I will be your father figure)
(I have had enough of crime)
(I will be the one who loves you)
'Til the end of time

If you are the desert I'll be the sea
If you ever hunger hunger for me
Whatever you ask for that's what
So when you remember the ones who have lied

Who said that they cared
But then laughed as you cried
Beautiful darling don't think of me
Because all I ever wanted
It's in your eyes baby baby
And love can't be no
(Great me with the eyes of a child)
My love is always telling me so
(Heaven is a kiss and a smile)
Just hold on hold on
I won't let you go my baby

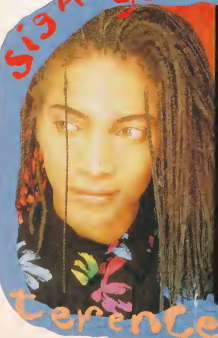
(I will be your father figure)
Put your tiny hand in mine
(I will be your preacher teacher)
Anything you have in mind
(I will be your father figure)
I have had enough of crime

So I am gonna
(Be the one who loves you) love you
'Til the end of time
(I will be your father)

I will be your
(I will be your preacher) father
(I will be your father)
I'll be your daddy oh
I will be the one who loves you
'Til the end of time

Words and music by G. Michael
Reproduced by permission Morrice Leary Music Ltd
On Epic Records

sign your name



Fortunately you have got someone who relies on you
We started out as friends
But the thought of you just caves me in
The symptoms are so deep
It is much too late to turn away
We started out as friends

Chorus
Sign your name across my heart
I want you to be my baby
Sign your name across my heart
I want you to be my lady

Time I'm sure will bring
Disappointments in so many things
It seems to be the way
When your gambling cards on love you play
I'd rather be in hell with you baby
Than in cool heaven
It seems to be the way

Repeat chorus
Bride never look into the sun
Before the day is done
But oh the light shines brighter on a peaceful day
Stranger like lovers no stone
We don't want to deal with you
We'll shed our stains showering
In the room that makes the rain

All alone with you
Makes the butterflies in me arise
Slowly we make love
And the earth rotates to our dictate
Slowly we make love hey

Repeat chorus and ad lib to fade

Words and music by Terence Trent D'Arby
Reproduced by permission Virgin Records
Virgin Music (Publishers) Ltd/On CBS Records



f a t h e
r
f i g u r e
G E O

r
e

R G E M I C H A E L



Hot In THE CITY

(Stranger stranger stranger stranger)
It's hot here at night
Lonely black and quiet on a hot summer night
Don't be afraid of the world we've made
On a hot summer night
'Cause when a long-legged lovely walks by
Yeah you can see the look in her eye

Then you know that it's hot in the city
Hot in the city tonight (tonight)
Hot in the city hot in the city tonight (tonight)

(Stranger stranger)
For all the dreams and schemes
People are as they seem
On a hot summer night
Don't be no fun
Don't forget you're young
On a hot summer night
A sometime someone you're not
Don't wait to see what you've got

'Cause you know that you're hot in the city
Hot in the city tonight (tonight) alright
Hot in the city hot in the city tonight (tonight)

Well I walk until my feet drop
I'm a train when I'm hateful
Yeah lay it right down now
And I'll ride until your head breaks
I'll walk until my brain pops
And I'll move with the beat now
I'm a train when I'm hateful
And I really feel the heat now
New York

Hot in the city hot in the city tonight (tonight)

Repeat last line and ad lib to fade

Words and music by Billy Idol
Reproduced by permission Chrysalis Music Ltd.
On Chrysalis Records

BILLY IDOL

When Billy Idol made his new video recently in New York, *Smash Hits* "journalist" Reg "Reg" Snipton went along to find out what was going on. . .

Phhhhhhhhhh! This is South Street Seaport, home of New York's famous Fulton Fish Market and one of the locations for Billy Idol's new video, "Hot In The City". It's also quite possibly the smallest place in the entire universe. It's 11.30 at night and, sitting amidst all this puzle in the middle of the street, is Billy Idol's huge brand new Harley Davidson motorbike, Rude Dude. From the trailer parked down the road its rider eventually appears, modestly dressed in a flowing black coat, a black beret pulled over one eye, and studded with lots of small crucifix earrings, great black fingerless gloves completely submerged in studs, skull-rings and pins. . . and beneath it all Sir William Idol is looking more sun-tanned and chirper than ever. He stralls over to the bike and looks at it admiringly.

He boopit, he explains, to celebrate the success of "Money Money" in America, a present "to tell myself I'd gone to number one." It turns out that he's been going a bit bike mad in Los Angeles where he's been recording his next LP.

"We went on this ride for muscular dystrophy," he gushes, "Imagine 2,000 Harleys five miles ahead of you going 80 miles an hour through the California hills. It was a beautiful sight." Cripes. He sounds truly overawed. "It's sort of like a new club for me - they've really taken me in."

Sfill, there's no time for musing about that - back to the far more pressing matter of the video. Apparently he was determined to make it here in New York because "Hot In The City" was the first song he released after leaving England (where he'd been singer in failed and much-ridiculed punk group Generation X with Sigge "Sigge" Spunnik's Tony James). "It's like saying I've made this my

musical home for seven years. My musical home has always been here. 'Hot In The City' was always a homage to coming from England and being accepted here immediately."

He hasn't just chosen the video's location either. "Most of the time the ideas stem from me," he says proudly. "I've always been afraid of getting the video script through the mail and I end up doing somebody else's world when the song's all mine. So I like to think I'm clever enough to concoct some sort of visual and make sense with it."

From what we see tonight this video hasn't got much of a story at all. The basic idea for now is that Billy rides Rude Dude and. . . er. . . well, that's it basically. Round the streets he shoots all morning, being filmed from the end of the street and from a camera on his handlebars, whizzing artily over steaming manholes and, at one point, almost coming a cropper when his coat gets caught in the bike's wheels.

Then we move to a seedy area of New York's waterfront and Billy rides about some more. Eventually it's decided that they've done all they can tonight. Ah! Slightly dull, but this if it turns out, is only a fraction of the full video. In the final version Billy is seen lying off the pier across the water to an apartment, punching through a room into a debauched party and then seeing his girlfriend, Perri Lister, hanging from a crucifix called The Miracle Tree. All very dodgy - it apparently represents "the longing, lust, fantasies and resentment that obsess the lonely" - it's later to be banned in its uncensored form and, as Billy refuses to cut it, it may never be seen.

Still, standing tonight on this increasingly crowded pier, Billy knows nothing of this. Barely stopping to say goodbye he revs up Rude Dude, hugs his beret firmly onto his head and zooms off into the moonlight. Rock 'n' roll (er, or something like that. . .)

LLLOYD COLE AND THE COMMOTIONS

CD GATEFOLD PACKAGE INCLUDES 'MY BAG' REMIX

7" INITIALS IN LUXURY 8 FACE GATEFOLD

FOUR TRACKS CASSETTE SINGLE

12" FOUR TRACKS

NEW SINGLE: JENNIFER SHE SAID

1. Billy aboard Rude Dude, let's hope he's careful, eh listeners?

2. Billy's girlfriend Perri on a crucifix; let's hope she doesn't fall off, eh listeners?

INXS

BRAND NEW SINGLE

New Sensation

Released
29th December



COLLECTORS EDITION POSTER BAG VERSIONS ON 7" (INXSP 9) & 12" (INXSP 912)
CONTAINING FULL COLOUR DOUBLE SIDED BAND POSTER
Also available on ordinary 7" and 12"



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More Love

Feargal Sharkey



Virgin

New single on seven inch and twelve inch



Rick Astley

8 PAGE PULL-OUT

SMASH HITS



Madonna



Mel & Kim

1987



Curiosity Killed
The Cat

SONGWORDS COLLECTION



U2



Beastie Boys



Pet Shop Boys

Shooting stars in midnight pastures
And hanging out on clouds beneath the moon
Hitching rides on magic carpets
It's a fairy tale to me but you're in tune

You're shattered by the final frame of the movie scene
That generates your every aim
You ain't no bird and so for what it's worth
Gonna bring you straight back down down

CHORUS

Straight back down (come down)
Come back down (come down)
Straight back down y'all
Straight back down to earth

In times when you're in need of assistance
You're looking for a lead and in the distance
You hear them calling come back down again
But you don't know how

You don't know where and don't know when

You're shattered by the final frame of the movie scene
That generates your every aim
You ain't no bird so for what it's worth
Gonna bring you straight back down to earth

REPEAT CHORUS

Don't wanna wanna be misled (come down)
Don't wanna fall on a razor's edge and
You feel at ease you're begging please
Don't make me down for nothing

REPEAT ABOVE

You're shattered by the vital pain that is needed now
To tell you not to go insane
You're tempted by a ray the cooling breeze
That will bring you down oh come back please

REPEAT CHORUS

Don't wanna wanna be misled (come down)
Don't wanna fall on a razor's edge and (come down)
You feel at ease you're begging please
Don't take me down for nothing

REPEAT ABOVE AND AD LIB TO FADE

Words and music by Guilty Sermons • Inspired by principles
Curtis Mayfield • Warner Bros. Music Ltd. • © 2000 Warner America

Curiosity
Killed
the
cat
down to earth

IT'S A SIN

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

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

Chorus

It's a it's a it's a it's a sin
It's a sin
Everything I've ever done
Everything I ever do
Every place I've ever been
Everywhere I'm going to
It's a sin

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

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

Repeat chorus

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

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

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

Repeat chorus

It's a it's a it's a it's a sin
It's a it's a it's a it's a sin

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



WHO'S THAT GIRL

Who's that girl
Who's that girl

When you see her
Say a prayer and kiss your heart goodbye
She's trouble
In a word get closer to the fire

Run faster
Her laughter burns you up inside
You're spinning round and round
You can't get up
You try but you can't

Chorus
Quién es esta niña
Who's that girl
Senorita mas fina
Who's that girl
Quién es esta niña
Who's that girl
Senorita mas fina
Who's that girl

You try to avoid her
Fate is in your hands
She's smiling
An invitation to the dance

Her heart is on the street
Tu corazón next to your heart
Now you're falling at her feet
You try to get away
But you can't

Repeat chorus

Light up my life
So blind I can't see you
Light up my life
No one can help me now

Repeat second verse

Repeat chorus

Light up my life
So blind I can't see you
Light up my life
No one can help me now

Who's that girl
Now
Who's that girl
Now
Who's that girl
Now
Who's that girl

Repeat chorus to fade

Who's that girl have you ever seen her
Who's that girl who's that girl

Repeat to fade

Words and music by Madonna/Pat LaTour
Reproduced by permission Warner Brothers Music Ltd.
On Six Records

MADONNA

with or

U2

without you

See the stone set in your eyes
See the thorn twist in your side
I wait for you
Slaught of hand and twist of fate
On a bed of nails she makes me wait
And I wait without you

With or without you
With or without you

Through the storm we reach the shore
You give it all but I want more
And I'm waiting for you

With or without you
With or without you I
I can't live
With or without you

And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give and you give
And you give yourself away

My hands are tied
My body bruised she got me with
Nothing to win and nothing left to lose

And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give and you give
And you give yourself away

With or without you
With or without you oh oh
I can't live
With or without you
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh

With or without you
With or without you oh oh
I can't live
With or without you

With or without you
Ooh ooh

Words and music by U2
Reproduced by permission
Blue Mountain Music Ltd/Island Music Ltd
On Island Records

RICK ASTLEY

never gonna give you up

We're no strangers to love
You know the rules and so do I
A full commitment's what I'm thinking of
You wouldn't get this from any other guy
I just wanna tell you how I'm feeling
Gotta make you understand

CHORUS

Never gonna give you up
Never gonna let you down
Never gonna run around and desert you
Never gonna make you cry
Never gonna say goodbye
Never gonna tell a lie and hurt you

We've known each other for so long
Your heart's been aching
But you're too shy to say it
inside we both know what's been going on
We know the game and we're gonna play it

And if you ask me how I'm feeling
Don't tell me you're too blind to see

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

(Ooh give you up ooh give you up ooh)
Never gonna give never gonna give
(Give you up ooh)
Never gonna give never gonna give
(Give you up)

REPEAT SECOND VERSE

I just wanna tell you how I'm feeling
Gotta make you understand

REPEAT CHORUS TO FADE

Words and Music by Stock Aitken Waterman
Reproduced by permission of Sony Music Ltd
© Rick Astley





RESPECTABLE

MEL AND KIM

Respect-respectable respect-respectable
Respect-respectable respect-respectable
Tay-tay-tay-tay-t-t-t-t-tay-tay

Take or leave us only please believe us
We ain't ever gonna be respectable

It's our occupation we're a dancing nation
We keep the pressure on every night
Explanations are complications
We don't need to know the where or why

Tay-tay-tay-tay-t-t-t-t-tay-tay

Taking chances bold advances
Don't care if you think we're out of line
Conversation is interrogation
Get out of here we just don't have the time

Tay-tay-tay-tay-t-t-t-t-tay-tay

Chorus

Take or leave us only please believe us
We ain't ever gonna be respectable
(Respectable)

Like us hate us but you'll never change us
We ain't ever gonna be respectable
(Respectable)

(Respectable respectable respectable)

Hesitation is just frustration
Give us the music and we're alright
On each occasion for your information
We can look after ourselves alright

Tay-tay-tay-tay-t-t-t-t-tay-tay

Repeat chorus

(Respectable respectable respectable)

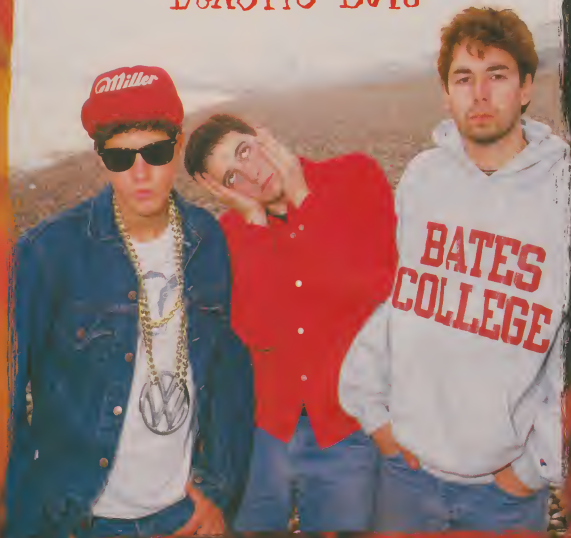
Fascination is our sensation
We like to put ourselves on the line
Recreation is our destination
So don't wait up for us tonight

Tay-tay-tay-tay-t-t-t-t-tay-tay

Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music by Stock/Aitken/Waterman
Reproduced by permission All Boys Music Ltd
On Supreme Records

BEASTIE BOYS



(YOU GOTTA) FIGHT FOR YOUR RIGHT (TO PARTY)

Yeah
Kick it

You wake up late for school man you don't wanna go
You ask your mom please but she still says no
You miss two classes had no homework
But your teacher preaches class like you're some kinda jerk

You gotta fight for your right to party

Your pop caught you smoking man he says no way
That hypocrite smokes two packs a day
Man living at home is such a drag
Now your mom threw away your best porno mag

Bust it

You gotta fight for your right to party
You gotta fight

Just get out of this house if that's the clothes you're gonna wear
I'll kick you outta my home if you don't cut that hair
Your mom busted in and said what's that noise
Ah mom you're just jealous it's the Beastie Boys

You gotta fight for your right to party
You gotta fight for your right to party
Party
Party

BROTHER CAN YOU KEEP A SECRET? BEYOND

NEW MIAMI REMIXES!

7 INCH IN LIMITED EDITION POSTER SLEEVE
12 INCH EXTENDED THREE TRACK REMIX



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Get Smart! is not a great expert on the subject of Egyptian pottery; nor is **Get Smart!** the world's leading authority on developments in British agricultural policy between the years 1852 and 1912. But when it comes to pop music **Get Smart!** is a bit of a swot and claims to know every single pop fact going. So if there's a pop puzzler that's troubling you, why not jot it down on a postcard and send it to **Get Smart!**, **Smash Hits**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. All part of the service.

 **get smart!**

GREAT MYSTERIES OF THE WORLD
PART 73:

SIR WILLIAM IDOL'S SPOOK-HAIR

Dear **Get Smart!**,
Please could you tell me how Billy Idol gets his hair to stick up? Does he use gel or hairspray?
Jane Williams, *Rhyl, North Wales.*



▲ Billy Idol and his specially imported hair "do".

Sir William's spiky hair "do" is kept in place with the aid of *Wella Hard Rock Hairspray* (85p from all reputable chemists) and he is fiercely loyal to this brand. Since it isn't available in America he has crate-loads of the stuff ferried over to his New York dressing table. The clout!

DEBBIE GIBSON: The New Sensation!



▲ Debbie Gibson: the piping hot popstar who's only 16!

Dear **Get Smart!**,
Could you please tell me something about a singer called Debbie Gibson? I bought her single "Only In My Dreams" but don't really

know anything about her. How many other records has she released?
Sally Fullerton, *Glasgow.*

● Although her first single "Only In My Dreams" only got to number 53 in Britain, Debbie is a bit of a pop sensation in America. "Only In My Dreams" and her new single "Shake Your Love" (which comes out here this week!) have both been top five US hits, while her LP "Out Of The Blue" is selling like "hot cakes" too. Debbie is something of a child star - she's still only 16 but has been writing music ever since she was five! And she's such a phenomenon in America that one "news" paper enthused: "Watch out Whitney and Madonna, Debbie Gibson is waiting in the wings". Well!

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FACT
box
No.3



JOHN FRANK BONGIOVANNI

Full name: John Frank Bongiovanni
Date of birth: 23/62
Birthplace: New Jersey, USA
Height: 5' 10"
Colour of eyes: Blue/grey
Hair: Light brown with blond streaks
Marital status: Single
First hit: "You Give Love A Bad Name", number 14, September 1986

Biggest selling single: "Livin' On A Prayer" (375,000)
● He once got the sack from a shoe-shop for turning up the radio and singing along when there was a record playing by his hero Bruce Springsteen.
● He uses a double to divert clamouring fans when he leaves the building after a concert.
● His father is a hairdresser and cuts his hair when Jon goes home. Jon's mother owns a florist's shop.



▲ Jimmy Jam, Janet Jackson and Terry Lewis: have they been pinching tunes?

Dear **Get Smart!**,
I am confused. Listening to Wally Jump Jr. And The Criminal Element's "Tighten Up I Just Can't Stop Dancin'", I noticed its blinding similarity to Janet Jackson's "When I Think Of You". Have they nicked her tune?
A Janet Jackson Fan, *Southport.*

● An interesting one this. Wally Jump Jr.'s dance tune does indeed sound remarkably like Janet's 1986 hit and Arthur Baker, who "produced" the Wally Jump Jr. song, is not denying it. "Yes, the bass line is taken from 'When I Think Of You' - I make no bones about that. When I first heard her song though, I realised it'd been taken from a '70s song called "Tighten Up" by Archie Bell And The Drells. So I decided to update two Archie Bell songs, "Tighten Up" and "I Just Can't Stop Dancin'" and the Wally Jump single is a combination of those two songs." So, in fact, it's Janet (or rather her and her producers Jimmy Jam and Terry Lewis) who have been "borrowing" tunes. . .

How to hobnob with Phillip Schofield for nought pence

Dear **Get Smart!**,
Could you please tell me how I can get tickets to sit in the audience of the TV programme *Going Live* and how much they cost? If I can't get tickets for that, how do I get them for *The Roxxy*?
Tommy Walsh, *Buxton.*

● Well, the good news is that they are both absolutely free and the bad is... well, there isn't any bad news actually. All you have to do to get tickets for *Going Live* or any other BBC show (such as *Top Of The Pops*) is write to this address: The Ticket Unit, BBC Television Centre, Wood Lane, Sheppards Bush, London W12 7JF. *Going Live* prefer people who are under 16 and are more keen on those who apply in groups rather than ones or twos. So if you get together with all your chums you stand a better chance. But be warned - there is a very, very long waiting list and you have to get to London under your own "steam". To get tickets for *The Roxxy* write to this address: Ticket Request, The Roxxy, Tyne Tees TV, City Road, Newcastle-Upon-Tyne NE1 2AL. There is, again, a long waiting list and, of course, it's filmed in Newcastle (hence the address).

Photo: Photofest Press

Photo: Photofest Press

The Amazing Smash Hits Fi

Yes, the evenings are long, the nights are wintry, the frost is peeping in at the window pane and – boo! – there's nothing on the telly except *Crossroads* or *The Grumbleweeds*. What on earth is a young pop kid to do to fill in the time until Spring arrives? Grab a pencil, that's what and see just how many of the following skull-numbing brain teasers you can fill in with said pencil. (Actually they're not that difficult but at least it will keep you going until *The A-Team* comes on. . .)

● With your pencil at the ready, glance over this list of preposterous statements. Now all you need to do is work out exactly who was daft enough to say these things and tick the right box. So who said. . . .

1. "I love things that glitter and sparkle! I'm a bit of a magpie really." Was it:

- Jimmy Somerville
- Boy George
- Carol Decker
- Sarah from Bananarama
- Lorraine Pearson
- Fish

2. "I don't do the Hoovering but I'm not averse to sticking a leg of lamb in the oven. I often go to Wales on my own, take my dog and my guitar and do for myself." Was it:

- Neil Tennant
- Cliff Richard
- Shirley Holliman
- Richard Coles
- Prince

3. "I want you to know I have a bad reputation - and that everything they say is true." Was it:

- Ad-Rock
- Marti Pellow
- Madonna
- Morrissey
- Boy George

4. "I love ABC records and I'd love to look like ABC – tall and handsome with pointed shoes. Style is something I aspire to but never seem to be able to achieve." Was it:

- Rick Astley
- Phillip Schofield
- Zodiac Mindwarp
- Morrissey
- Terence Trent D'Arby

5. "I love The Smiths, they're my favourite. I was going to do a cover version of 'Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now'. I really like Morrissey's lyrics. I don't like him though. He's a twit." Was it:

- Terence Trent D'Arby
- Jon Bon Jovi
- Boy George
- Neil Tennant
- Mick Hucknall

6. "I'm young. What am I supposed to think about apart from music and art and sex?" Was it:

- George Michael
- Phillip Schofield
- Marti Pellow
- Terence Trent D'Arby
- Janet Jackson

7. "I used to cry a lot when I was a kid. I wasn't a cry-baby, I was just highly strung I suppose. I think I've always been a bit temperamental." Was it:

- Kim Appleby
- Ben Vojtepeliere-Pierrot
- Joe Elliot
- Rick Astley
- Madonna

8. "I don't think I've ever cried at the dentist. I'm more likely to cry if the tour bus drives over a dog. I'm a real softie at times like that." Was it:

- Janet Jackson
- Sir Stanley Housemartin
- Fish
- Chris Lowe
- Stedman Pearson

9. "My face is all mine. None of it is plastic surgery. I like it. In your teenage years you always want to change your appearance but I'm happy with my face now." Was it:

- Michael Jackson
- Martin Fry
- Shane MacGowan
- Sinitta
- Pål from A-ha

10. "I had this horrible feeling for about a year that I'd woken up to my real life and my real life was pretty depressing; that I was never going to be a normal person again". Was it:

- George Michael
- Bruce Springsteen
- Tommy from Wet Wet Wet
- Kim Wilde
- Mel Appleby

● Still using your pencil, join up the "poetic" lyrics with the name of the song and the person(s) who penned them. . . .

"The city's a flood and our love turns to rust we're beaten and blown by the wind"

"Ho it's alright Watch out I think I like that groove Can you sing Ho it's lovely it's lovely it's lovely I mean it oh"

"Don't need your ministration your bad determination had enough of you and your super bad crew"

"Crazy sheep noir the odd one out crazy sheep let them know what you're all about"

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

"And oh just think of the magic Ooh don't think that it's tragic Hey hey hey Just think of the magic"

"Beckoned by temptation's kiss Leave your ambition standing still All your dreams left unfulfilled"

"You know that I remain a gentleman But even so there's only so much A gentleman can stand"

"Labour Of Love" Hue And Cry

"Fooled By A Smile" Swing Out Sister

"Where The Streets Have No Name" U2

"Misfit" Curiosity Killed The Cat

"I Want Your Sex" George Michael

"The Motive" Then Jerico

"Oops Upside Your Head" Gap Band

"Sweet Little Mystery" Wet Wet Wet

It-In-With-A-Pencil Quiz!!!!



● What did pop stars get up to for a living? Tick the correct box with your pencil

1. Neil Tennant used to be a:
- Undertaker
 - Journalist
 - Clergyman



2. Shiraz Hottoman used to be a:
- Building site "hand"
 - Fork-lift truck driver
 - Tractor driver

3. David Lee Roth used to be a:
- Manure shoveller
 - Road farmaccor
 - Children's "nanny"

4. Zodiac Mindwarp used to be a:
- Window dresser
 - Oil painter
 - Magazine designer

5. Terence Trent D'Arby used to be a:
- Soldier
 - Sailor
 - Pilot

6. Rick Astley used to be a:
- Garden centre "hand"
 - Plaster gnome painter
 - Ruddy big pig breeder



7. Sarah Dalfino used to be a:
- Beautician
 - Barmaid
 - Cloakroom attendant

8. Madonna used to be a:
- Potato peeler
 - Burger King "burger" seller
 - Lettuce chopper

9. Paul Weller used to be a:
- Window cleaner
 - Dish washer
 - Road sweeper

11. Sting used to be a:
- Ditch digger
 - Grave digger
 - Mechanical digger operator

12. Alison Moyet used to be a:
- Chicken plucker
 - Hairdresser
 - Bus driver



13. Dave Navon of Depeche Mode used to be a:
- Plumber's "mate"
 - Painter and decorator's lackey
 - Tea "boy"

14. Jimmy Somerville used to be a:
- Butcher
 - Baker
 - Cobbler

15. Phillip Schofield used to be a:
- Candyloss maker
 - Toffee apple toffier
 - Big Wheel operator

▼ This may seem a list of totally nonsensical things but in fact it's a pile of anagrams of famous groups and people. Swizzle the letters around to find out who the joggins they are - then write them in...

1. U WITH SNOOTY HEN
WHITNEY HOUSTON
2. LAST CRIKEY
RICK ASTLEY
3. CLONE HIS JAM CAKE
MICHAEL JACKSON
4. A C RAMP MIND DO WIZ
ZODIAC MINDWARP
5. EACH NURDY
HUE + CR4
6. 2U
U2

● Once you've reeled back in horror over the advanced age of many of your favourite posters, draw a squiggly line to join the age with the person. We've even already done one for you...

- Delroy Pearson 21
Paul McCartney 33
George Michael 45
Morton Markert 24
Neil Tennant 23
Elton John 71
Rick Astley 28
Tommy Cunningham of Wet Wet Wet 40

● Here's a list of statements about famous pop people - some of them true, some of them total porkie pies. Just tick the true or false box as you think fit. Easy-peasy-lemon-squeezy.



1. Marti Pellow of Wet Wet Wet was born in a toilet in Clwydbank.
 True
 False



2. Ben Volpeliere-Pierrot of Curiosity Killed The Cat once crossed the Bristol Channel on a hang glider.
 True
 False



3. Clark Datchler of Johnny Hates Jazz had a pet goldfish called Edwin.
 True
 False

4. Belinda Carlisle once had a pet snail called Oscar.
 True
 False

5. At the age of eight Jellybean Benitez used to go parachuting.
 True
 False



6. The Pet Shop Boys have only ever played live once.
 True
 False

7. Richard Coles of The Communards once appeared in the Video Box on Channel 4's Right To Reply pretending he was a driving instructor from Kettering (even though he can't drive).
 True
 False

8. Keren Woodward of Bananarama's ambition is to get a wheelchair and be pushed everywhere in it.
 True
 False

9. U2's Bono was once such a huge Gary Glitter fan he'd camp out on the star's doorstep hoping to catch a glimpse of his hero.
 True
 False



10. Concerned that his pet muscles might pine for fellow reptile company, Michael Jackson recently had a snakeskin outfit made for himself, which he wears whenever he plays with his slithering friend.
 True
 False

ANSWERS: Turn To Page 45...

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JOYCE SIMS



Come
Into
my
Life

Come into my life I've got so much love to show you
Come into my life boy I adore you
Come into my life I've got so much love to show you
Come into my life boy I adore you

Come into my life I'll open the door if you
Come into my life boy I adore you
And I will treat you right and I'll show you
Sweet mellow days that you want and need

For you hold the key to my life
Good times will flow if you
Make our love strong and tight together as one not two
We'll share like diamond ice and I'll show you sweet mellow days
That you want and need

Because I can brighten up your days
And when you're feeling bad I'll put a smile on your face
Can you tell me what price I'll pay
To make you see things my way

Repeat second and third verses
Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music by Jerry Stone
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the
stranglers

I'm not content to be with you in the day time
Girl I want to be with you all of the time
The only time I feel alright is by your side

Chorus
Girl I want to be with you all of the time
All day and all of the night
All day and all of the night
All day and all of the night

I believe that you and me last forever
Oh yeah all day and night I'm yours leave me never
The only time I feel alright is by your side

Girl I want to be with you all of the time
All day and all of the night
All day and all of the night

Repeat second verse

Repeat chorus

All day and all of the night

Repeat last line to fade

Words and music by Ray Davies ● Reproduced by permission
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ALL
Day and
ALL of
the
night

Dear Black Type,

Jonathan Ross' reported remark on David Alton MP (*Smash Hits* "How The Stars Vote" 16-29 December) is the kind of quiff I'd expect from someone who apparently spends £4,000 on suits while Africans starve and pensioners freeze. David Alton is NOT "trying to ban abortions"; his Bill allows them up to 18 weeks' pregnancy (into the fifth month) and even later to save mothers' lives. British law currently allows abortions to seven months - far later than other European laws. Children can survive premature birth at much earlier stages - the youngest recorded surviving baby is Marcus Richardson of Cincinnati, USA, born just after 19 weeks.

Late abortions are riskier for mothers and they poison or dismember the baby who can feel pain because the nervous system is functioning. Alton's Bill would not mean more backstreet abortions because it allows operations into the fifth month - after which "the bulge" is so obvious that criminals couldn't hide the evidence and would be caught. Also, why is it thought tragic that if the Bill succeeds, some handicapped people might be born instead of aborted? My friend and a cousin both have spina bifida, a neighbour's son has Down's Syndrome and my own sons (your readers) developed kidney problems in their teens. NOT ONE of them a "monster" or a misery child - how dare anyone say handicapped people have no right to live?

Of course, many men support abortion because it saves paying maintenance, so they can chicken out of responsibility - very handy for "cebs" who put a bit about it. But four-fifths of women polled by Gallup in October 1987 oppose late abortions and favour David Alton's time limit.

On this issue, Ross is not the boss, and he has lost this viewer. Of course I can't speak for the other 80% of his audience. Yours sincerely, Theresa Croshaw, Warwickshire.

Dear Black Type,

I was heartened to see that in the middle of all the usual pop star waffling there was a glimmer of good sense in you. How The Stars Voted" section of your Readers' Poll issue (*Smash Hits*, 16-29

December) I refer, of course, to Jonathan Ross' nomination of David Alton MP as his "most completely useless person" of 1987. Hear hear! What David Alton has effectively tried to do with his proposed new law is to take away from women the right to choose whether or not they give birth. This is a disgraceful proposal and, if it is passed by Parliament, will lead to a return to the backstreet abortions of pre-60's Britain. Is this what today's young women want? I think not. Yours, *Fight Alton's Bill*, London.

Dear Black Type,

I am writing to you because of what was said in the *Smash Hits* 8th Annual Readers' Poll results (*Smash Hits* 16-29 December). In the category "Most Horrible Thing" Margaret Thatcher came 2nd. I am writing about what the Conservative Party Central Office said, and I

LETTERS

WRITE TO: *Smash Hits*, 32-35 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PP
The music 'splendid' letter gets a £10 record token and a Black Type
(i.e. vote-value). Everyone who gets a commemorative postcard (i.e. a badge)

quote: "I mean, I have 14 year old daughters and... you wouldn't take the views of a 14 year old girl seriously now would you? (?????)"

I am absolutely mad. If that person does not take his or her daughters seriously then I don't think he or she is a very good parent. Do you?

Anyway, look what so called adults have done for this world:

1. Invented nuclear weapons.
2. Starred wars.
3. Invented guns, knives and other weapons for killing.
4. People are more selfish now than they ever were... I could go on for ever.

I am a 14 year old girl and my parents take me seriously. I think more adults should listen to children as they know what they are talking about.

I think children could run this world (twice as well as adults ever have done). I think adults act more like children than children do themselves. Look at Parliament shouting and arguing, if we did that at school we would get told to put our hands up and listen when somebody else is speaking. I don't see that in Parliament. Do you? Yours sincerely, Jo Hodder (a very upset person).

Dear Black Type,

I really enjoyed reading the Readers' Poll results in *Smash Hits* (16-29 December) until I came to the quote from the Conservative Party Central Office. I am a 14 year old girl and I don't find politics boring, so why shouldn't my views be taken seriously? Teenagers have got minds and views of their own.

I hope this letter is printed so others can see my views. Yours angrily, Porqui Sturgeon.

Dear B.T.

Point number one. For many a moon man has looked into the stars and said "Why the hell do people buy Stock/Aitken/Waterman records?" Well, the answer has come. These people are downright LAZY!

The majority of the record buying public is too lazy to search for music that fills their room, picks them up, throws them around, takes them for an exhausting swim between the lyrics, notes, chords and beats. Instead they settle for bland, effortless music, written and produced by a computer (Stock, Aitken and Waterman just take it in turns to press the "repeat" button). All this music managoo to do is gently walk through the air, seep in your ears and out the other. Nobody knows if it "heart throbs" star of the moment" singer can sing or not, as it could easily be "adjusted" by a

computer and the only time the song is performed live is conveniently on music shows such as *Top Of The Pops* and *The Roxy*.

Point number two. Why, nowadays, does every edition of every magazine contain at least two references to U2? In the last copy of *Smash Hits* came "poozer" from *Wet Wet Wet* suddenly exclaimed "could you see U2 doing this?" No. But does anyone care anyway? Methinksnot. Then later in the *Def Leppard* article, it was commented upon that the "Debs" were playing within a few miles of where Joshua Trees grow. Does anyone care? Again methinksnot. And then on a dark Sunday night, as the end of *Spitting Image* approached, who should appear but... U2! (But where was poor Adam Clayton?)

The only conclusion that can be made is that U2 must now rule the entire world! (Even the little bits everyone had forgotten about). Yours potatoly. A person who can do a world beating impression of one of those round, silver badge-like things on *The Edge's* hat.

Point number one: Never judge an artist on his filled your packed lunch (??)

Point number two: Hey, like Edge said, man, we were basket cases coming into Florida. (?????????)



▲ Madonna ▲ Danni Peppy Ashcroft

Dearest *Type of Black* (which is even blacker when wearing sunglasses).

Whilst browsing through my parents' recent issue of the *Sunday Express* magazine (snigger!) I discovered a small picture of Dame Peggy Ashcroft and I realised something rather uncanny i.e. the resemblance to a Ms Madonna of recent fame.

See what I mean? Does that mean that Madonna will eventually be a good actress like the brilliant Peggy? Hurr... There's a prediction for 1998! Perhaps a miracle will occur and I will be proven right!! Yours, Anne, *The Communards* freak! Lincolnshire.

Blimey!!! All that silly talk about

Marilyn Monroe and it was Dame Peg all the time! Ha! Accept a token 'n' towel for your "troubles", missus!!!

Dear Black Type,

Having read the article on the Housemartins in *Smash Hits* (4-17 November) and the ensuing debate in your *Letters* page, I feel a strong desire to comment. I must say that I am a bit of a

Housemartin fan though I would never describe myself as a follower of left wing politics!

First of all, I believe it is rather poor if one judges one's friends, like Norman seems to do, by their political attitude. I myself can get by very well with people whose political views I do not share as long as I like their character, personality etc.

Secondly, the Housemartins seem to lack a certain knowledge of actual situations in socialist countries and possibly even of the ideology they themselves follow. Slogans like "Marx yeah" or "1917 was there" will not get them very far (maybe they ought to switch to arguments) and as far as the political situation is concerned - well I don't think they'd be able to do what they are doing here in the Eastern Bloc.

Anyway, I don't quite seem to fit in with their pattern of music audiences! I have got records by both the Housemartins and Rick Astley and I enjoy both because I am a friend of good music of almost any kind - lyrically highbrow or not. The Housemartins write good songs with serious lyrics and Rick Astley sings nice catchy dancefloor tunes. Fine. So why not listen to both????

Yours, H.R. Shook, Althampten City.

Dear Black of All Types,

In an old *Smash Hits* 12-25 August) I read in a Pet Shop Boys interview that they wouldn't go on Saturday morning TV "because they make fools of you." But then one Saturday morning a few weeks ago I switched on to BBC1's *Going Live* to find Neil and Chris being interviewed by Sarah Greene. I thought how strange this was after what they said. Does anybody else think this is strange? A very devoted fan of Neil and Chris. *Geniuses*.

Dear B.T.

Well, they've only gone and done it again, eh? That's right matey, it's of the New Year's so-called Honours List I'm talking about and mighty miffed I am too, aye. So where was Sir Clifford Richard after the promise Mrs Thatcher gave your readers back in March? Nowhere, that's what. And what about the CBE for the Great Coat himself, I.R. "Any luck Dad?" Hartley? Eh? Answer me that, Pablo! And then, of course, there is your good self, Mr. Type. How the nation must have been dismayed to hear no news of your ol' matey, Mr. Type. Well, let me issue those immortal words instead and never worry about what the so-called official attitude is. Right the other!

Morning Lord Type of Blackford! Yours, A. Fruiteake.

Morning fruitsake! Arise Sir Clifford Time for bed Lord Perkins!!! Byeeee!!!!!!!



Photos: Paul Simon

"I was always a bit of a tragedee-drawers"

How can this possibly be? Carol Decker from T'Pau is renowned for her "feistiness", being sick in her cowboy boots etc., and yet she's "terrified of dying", says she looks like her dog Jess and thinks she's a Kenwood blender. . .

"I was a kind of drink I would be . . . a vodka martini cocktail. I like to look quite glamorous and I'd love to be in one of those triangular glasses with a long stem - that'd look very nice. With a white olive in it. I love them. I love fun things and I'd especially like to think of myself as a nice cocktail now after years of being a half pint of lager."

Hello viewers! Here we are on the 3.00pm intercity to Birmingham, trundling off to an amazing T'Pau in concert "extravaganza". Carol Decker is sitting in the swankiest seats of first class, her famed tumbling locks dangling in her crusty french bread cheese sarnie, and she's undergoing a bit of an on-the-spot "psychological" test. . .

"If I was a type of wallpaper what would I be? I think . . . aha! I think I'd be woodchip. Because you can paint it all sorts of colours and it always looks alright. And it's got texture. I could look quite snooty on the outside but underneath I'd be very down-to-earth."

A handy household appliance?
"A Kenwood blender! It makes things together - brightly coloured foods and health-drinks and it's very versatile."
Certainly "missus"!

Carol Decker obviously isn't quite the "wild woman of rock 'n' roll" the "news" papers etc. have invited her to be. She's breezily friendly, a natural bleather, she's at this moment having a nice cup of British Rail "coffee", doesn't even have a hangover and hasn't mentioned being sick in her own or anyone else's footwear even once. She's a thoroughly normal, extremely small and 30 year old humanoid being. So where did she and her "instantly" popular group materialise from anyway?

"I never thought of being a pop star particularly. . . ." muses Carol, "but I did day-dream about doing something different. I could never concentrate in lessons and . . . well, I was always a bit of a tragedee-drawers. (?) Oh, you know, always a bit depressed and thinking 'Is this it? Is this life?' And I was nearly 19 when I left school because I had to re-take all my exams - I was in there with all the little shits I'd been two years ahead of."

So she left, did one billion jobs in boutiques and bars ("I was always bored within a month") and, at 22, decided art school would be much more "glamorous". "It wasn't. I did model-making and was very much the lackey. . ."

At a party, one day, however, someone asked her if she'd like to audition for a group. "It was in a garage, what a joke. And I was so nervous I had to get really drunk. I didn't want anyone to hear my voice. I was sort of . . . (mimes singing into her sleeve) pathetic."

But she wasn't really because she joined the group (called The Lazars (har har)) they . . . became a bit successful and Carol became "a sort of minor celebrity in the area". So, being a celebrity, Carol was quite keen on "congratulating" other local groups backstage when they played in Shrewsbury. And one day a bloke called Ronnie Rogers was espied

spanking his "plank" on-stage. "It was just a first sight! I fancied him like mad! So I bombed backstage and he was taking his shirt off! I was standing there. . . (mimes swooning all over the place) 'I just came to . . . er. . . um. . .'" And I was engaged to someone else at the time - which I don't particularly want to go into . . . cooh, it was very awkward. So . . . well, we just couldn't help ourselves! And we've been together ever since - six and a half years."



T'Pau (l to r): Mike Chewwood, Paul Jackson, Ronnie Rogers, Tim Burgess, Olan Howard, (front) Carol Decker

Ronnie joined The Lazars for about one or two years and then he and Carol left to do their own "thing" together. They snuffed up in Carol's rented flat in Shrewsbury and invented some pop tunes. Ronnie gave up his job as a British Telecom engineer and they lived "in abject poverty". We had a 50p gas meter - which we've still got! - and at nights we'd bundle up on the couch with hot-water bottles and sleeping bags. . . all you'd hear is 'it's your turn to fill the bottles!'"

Berlee. . . but! . . . after four years - quavering by their bottles, they invented a quite good tune called "Heart And Soul".

"And Stren records were quite interested. They said 'we think this would be a suitable cover for The Nolans' (useless cabaret-style" group of sisters). PTHRTPHRT! . . . well, I just thought 'forget it' . . . I was truly ready to give it all up."

But no. She and Ronnie decided it was time they were a proper group, got in some session musician blokes with "funny" hair and -

pertingly! - T'Pau were there. They played some concerts and "went down like a fart in a space-suit" and "Heart And Soul" became a gigantic . . . flop. But! It was released in America, spiralled to number four and finally, the re-released version spiralled in Britain to - cosmic coincidence - number four. And now they're rich and famous popsters all o'er the universe.

Well, they're a bit famous, anyway. "I'm still pretty poor! We're still in our flat in Shrewsbury! If I was loaded, though, I'd love to have fitted carpets and radiators - that's all I ask! And I'd love to pass my driving test and own my own car so me and Ronnie could stop fighting over which car we want. He wants a Saab for some reason (curls up left nostril). . . I'd like a Mercedes sports! Pretentious, aren't I? Mmmm, yeah. . . and I've got a beautiful Irish Red-Setter called Jess, so she could sit in the car with me with a diamante collar on and her ears flapping in the wind. Actually we do look ever so alike, me and Jess, when I come to think about it."

"She also has no intention of doing the "decent" thing with Ronnie. "Why meddle with a winning formula, that's what I say!" billows Carol at the merest suggestion of the dreaded word "marriage". "I don't mind all the trappings of a marriage because I'd quite like to see all my scruffy friends dressed up in top hat and tails for a laugh. If it'd be a fun day, then we could have the marriage annulled."

She doesn't believe in marriage for any religious "notions", either.

"I think religion is a pile of crap," she honks. "I was raised a devout Catholic and I think that's enough to put anybody off. I'll tell you what religion did to my family. My dad is a Protestant, my mum a Catholic and because of the way things were when they were in their twenties in Liverpool they had to get married in a Catholic church. And it was at a side altar, with no flowers and with purple cloths put over all the statues so that the statues couldn't witness this terrible act. That's not organised religion, that's crime. I think religion is brain-washing. I'm just not interested. . ."

Carol will, however, "confess" to believing in ghosts. . .

"I'm really scared of dying, you know, I'm actually terrified of it. What do I think will happen? Oh, except I'll go straight down. I've been thinking about this lately because Ronnie's mum died a few months ago and I've never seen death that close before. I think it's the ego of mankind that we refuse to believe we'll end up as worms' meat. I certainly hope there is something. I'll probably end up haunting some place! Flying round the first time pub somewhere with all the boxes of 'Heart And Soul' under my arm that didn't sell the first time round! Hm-mm-m yeah, that'll be me . . . flogging my own records in the after-life. . ."

● Interview: Sylvia Patterson

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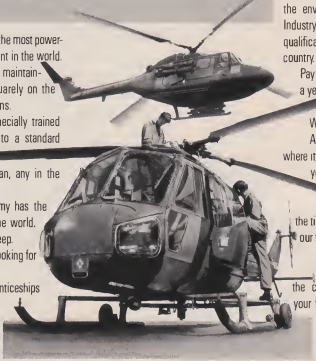
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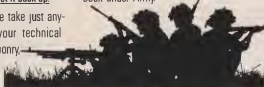
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REVIEW SINGLES

REVIEWED BY TOM HIBBERT

FEARGAL SHARKE:

More Love (Warner)
Spigling guitars. Honking saxes. Lavish production. A dull song that begins and ends before you've really noticed. The old Irish punk rocker with the unsavoury hair is now a fully-fledged American, producing polite, unchallenging rock stuff for the radio audience of the US of A. He still has that "unusual" voice but the Canadian loveletters, Ann and Nancy Wilson (of Heart), do this sort of thing so much better. Don't you agree?



DONNA SUMMER: All Systems Go (Warner Bros)

She is 38 years old. She is a trifle biffy in the head (making sex, heavy-breathing discs one moment, finding a friend in Jesus and being horrible about homosexuals the next), but this woman can sing like a dream. This may not be her finest moment (that was "State Of Independence", the greatest record ever made) but it's completely fab nonetheless, a crisp and swinging pop tune with admirably absurd references to outer space. Bravo, as they say, madam.

SQUEEZE: 853 5937 (A&M)

A trifling song built around wheezing, irksome harmonies all about some girl's telephone answering machine. Not-Very-Interesting-Fact: If you dial this number within the London area, you get the "number unobtainable" tone - a medium-pitched whine which is about as interesting to listen to as this stultifying "disc".

THE FALL: Victoria (Beggars' Banquet)

Eighteen years ago this very month (spook!) The Kinks had a minor hit (number 33) with this song. And what a marvellous song it was - a tongue-in-cheek swat at old-style patriotism (the Victoria in question is the Queen of that name) and three different and proper tunes in

a couple of minutes. The Fall have chosen to resurrect this majestic relic and, apart from Mark Smith's extremely wonky vocal delivery (one half impudently out of tune, the other half waffled into gibberish), they do a remarkably faithful job of it. Not a patch on the original but almost brilliant.

DEBBIE GIBSON: Snake Your Love (Atlantic)

You have possibly seen this person on *No Limits*. Jonathan King, the Uncle Disgusting of the airwaves, seems besotted with her. She is approximately two years old. She appears on record covers with fluffy toys and Sir Saucy Samuel Fox-type "trips" in her jeans. She does a very poor and squeaky musical impersonation of Madonna... in fact she's not very good at all.

T'PAU: Valentine (Siren)

There were some quite irritating number ones in 1987, but T'Pau's "China In Your Hand" took the biscuit, didn't it? Carol Dackler has a very nice voice (and a fine personality, it seems, judging from her correct preference for Barbie dolls over Sindy) but that song - all pseudo-hippie nonsense with a saxophone left over from the first time Johnny Logan won the Eurovision Song Contest - was unpeppably awful. This is not much better. In fact, it's almost entirely the same, though, thankfully, a little less hysterical (and considerably shorter). Quite bad.



SCREAMING BLUE MESSIAHS: I Wanna Be A Flintstone (Warner Bros)

A crunching rockabilly item which pays tribute to that stone-age misery guts cartoon buffoon Fred Flintstone with its chorus of "Yabberdabberdoo time" and references to Dino the dinosaur, Wilma, Barney Rubble and other celebrated inhabitants of Bedrock. It's an amusing enough novelty but quite why anyone should want to be a Flintstone is quite beyond me. Personally, I'd rather be a My Little Pony.

MENTAL AS ANYTHING: He's Just No Good For You (Epic)

The gormless Antipodeans who had a hit last year with the rather annoying "Live It Up" or whatever it was called, have returned to celebrate the 200th anniversary of the invention of Australia with a jovial ballad that's about as fascinating as the theme tune of *Neighbours* (i.e. not much cop).

STING: An Englishman In New York (A&M)

A somewhat subdued "number" (apart from a jazzy speeded-up middle instrumental passage that

sounds like the kind of thing stuck over the slapstick passages of some awful Woody Allen "movie") full of Gordon's usual pompous "poetry". The first verse seems to be all about how awful it is for English folk to partake of an American breakfast. This is patent nonsense as Americans do bacon much more crisply and tastily than anything we can expect in a cafe over here. The second, third and other verses are about something altogether more "important" but it's hard to say quite what because one has dozed off by then.

MÖTLEY CRÜE: You're All I Need (Elektra)

Mötley Crüe are best known for their sexist-type shenanigans on such rampant HM "rockers" as "Girls, Girls, Girls". But heavy metal bands are apt to come over all moody and mellow from time to time when they get a bit puffed out from all that trouser-wriggling, poking their gettars down one another's booties etc. And so here we find *ver* Crue going solemn and weepie on a would-be "epic" heart-churner. Unfortunately, instead of a handy hankie, the listener finds himself reaching for the snooze button because the whole thing is, um, just a bit dull.

BROTHER BEYOND: Can You Keep A Secret (Parlophone)

Imagine, if you will, that famous producing

triumvirate, Stock, Aitken and Waterman, in the studios waiting for Rick Astley to turn up to sing on their latest ghastly nouveau disco concoction. Rick is stuck in traffic but who should wander in but Boy George? So the wily producers decide to use him instead. Meanwhile, in the corner, Sinitta, dressed in dodgy cycling gear, does a little disco jig. This is what this entirely horrible record sounds like to moi. Apparently, it is a big "turntable" "hit" in the *Smash Hits* so-called "office". I'm off...

AC/DC: Heartseeker (Atlantic)

The hard "rockin'" Antipodeans who had a hit last year with something or other have returned to celebrate the 200th anniversary of the invention of Australia with a "raunchy" stormer fair stuffed with guitar squeals and startlingly original words about not only being "ready to rock" but being "ready to roll" from an LP called "Blow Up Your Video" which seems a most admirable sentiment. Guitarist Angus Young looks remarkably silly in the schoolboy shes he's been wearing for the past hundred years, don't you agree?



ELTON JOHN: Candle In The Wind (Rocket)

You have probably already seen Elton performing this on your television sets. He wears a Mozart type wig and has a Regency-styled "beauty" spot. How foolish he looks. He is backed by the Melbourne Symphony Orchestra (who are, even as we speak, celebrating the 200th anniversary of the invention of Australia). The song, all about blubbing over Marilyn Monroe on films, was first a hit for Elton in 1974 and it sounds as soppy as ever. No wonder he has been sacked as Watford football club's centre forward. (Are you quite sure about this last bit? - Ed)

SINGLE OF THE FORTNIGHT

WENDY AND LISA: Sideshow (Virgin)

Wendy And Lisa's "Waterfall" was, without a shadow of a doubt, the greatest pop single of 1987, although hardly anyone bought it which is an absolute outrage. I trust that Prince's statuesque and glorious protégés will fare better with this one. It's really groovy. It churns and stonks along and has some shiveringly pretty singing and the best thing about it is the way they pronounce "sideshow" as "satchel" on account of their "funny" American accents. There are "enigmatic" words about sparmint chewing gum and heaps of sloshing organ and it is all frightfully "sexy", if you will pardon the term. The New Year is not a good time for fresh pop single releases, so (assuming David Jensen-type voice) let's put this one in the charts where it belongs, eh, "kids"?



ALBUMS

JOYCE SIMPSON: Come Into My Life (London) Oh dear, The Smash Hits so-called Office is a bit divided on this one. According to some it's full of terrifically boring disco songs by someone with an annoying out-of-tune squeal, according to the rest it's simply the swirliest, most infectious dance LP there's been for ages. Personally I think the three hit singles on it – the title track, "Lifetime Love" and the unbelievably topping "All And All" (included here in two versions) – are exceedingly wonderful disco cutters and the other three songs written by Joyce herself are in the same vein and almost as good – only "Love Makes A Woman" is a bit nosier and old-fashioned. Apart from that it will probably still be playing in the office next January – if someone doesn't throw it out of the window first. (Quite likely, actually). (8 out of 10)

Chris Heath

JOHNNY HATES JAZZ: Turn Back The Clock (Virgin) The first LP from Carl Dreyer and his "lads" contains the quite brilliant hit singles "Shattered Dreams", "Turn Back The Clock" and "I Don't Want To Be A Hero", plus their utterly soaring first single, "Me And My Foolish Heart", which flopped disastrously because there is no justice in this galaxy. The remaining songs are a bit more ordinary. They hop and jiggle along nicely enough, some slow and lazy, others marginally more toe-twitching, and all with the group's trademarks of jangly percussion notes and sweeping orchestral bits which means that it's not very exciting in the least. (5 out of 10)

Sue Dando

PRINCESS: All For Love (Polydor) Princess, she of the spiky tentacles thinly disguised as hair, has only ever had one gigantic hit, "Say I'm Your Number One" which was written and produced by the dastardly Stock Aitken And Waterman team before they "ruled" the universe. Since then she's been on her own and failed to be very famous but does this mean she's a disco diva? No, it does not. For "All For Love" is, in fact, a surprisingly sunny affair, with some fine pop tunes slithered around by her silky tones – sounding like a cross between the v. "mellow" Randy Crawford and Donna Summer. (7 out of 10)

Ro Newton



SINITTA: Sinitta (Fanfare) The LP boasts such splendidly trashy classics as "Gay Boy" and "GTO" plus two more Stock Aitken And Waterman stompers "Cross My Broken Heart" and "Who's Gotta Catch You", both of which will be massive hits before long, you mark my words. There's Sinitta's attempts at a ballad, "Rock Me Slow" which is nice enough, but not really this particular tootress' forte, and there's a couple of Paul Hardcastle "produced" songs which (as you might suspect) are a wee bit dull. Also included is Sinitta's first hit, the cross but brilliant "So Macho" and a pair of flops "Cruising" and "Feels Like The First Time". It's quite smashing. Honestly! (8 out of 10)

Richard Lowe

REVIEW CONCERT



▲ Boy George with someone dancing the Highland Fling on his head. (7)



▲ The Yord. "OK, why aren't we famous yet? Audience. Who are these people?"



▲ Boy George with a pair of wings on his back. (7)



▲ Some demented fans (one of whom is wearing an iron mongers [or something])



▲ Boy George with a party person under his arm.

BOY GEORGE/ BROTHER BEYOND London

It's been three years since Boy George last played a proper concert in Britain. It probably seems even longer to him – since then his group Culture Club have slipped down the dumper and then disintegrated and he has gone through his much-publicised drug problems. Back then he was also able to sell out the far larger Wembley Arena for several nights; this time he's just playing one night in the much "cozier" Hammersmith Odeon. There's still an awful lot of very keen people here though – at the back there's an eccentric mix of people from about five to 60, at the front about ten rows of lookalikes all smothered in badges,



▲ Boy George with a dead cockerel on his head. (7)

hats, safety pins and just about anything else George has worn in the last year. Brother Beyond, the support act, are clapped fairly warmly – as much for their lunatic enthusiasm as their rather good soul pop – but it's obviously The Return Of Boy George that everyone is desperate to see.

When it comes though it has to be said it's a little disappointing. The rather tragic looking backing group start playing "It Ain't Enough", a song from his solo LP, in front of a backdrop of a huge McDonald's sign and banners proclaiming EAT THE RICH and STEAL THEIR CULTURE, and then George swings on to the stage in a fairly subdued green cloak with lots of gold dangly bits on and a huge pointed hat. Nothing wrong with that, but he looks either utterly petrified or extremely fed up and his voice, which has apparently been suffering from laryngitis for the last few weeks, is extremely gravelly and, to be honest, rather ragged. He doesn't even say a thing for ages; not until he's finished an iffily version of Culture Club's "I Wanna Be 'Victims'".

"I'd like to say something before we do the next song," he says seriously, quickly adding "shuddup!" as the crowd screams. "Thank you for all coming and," he pauses meaningfully, "for being there when I most needed you." Choke. "I want to sing this song for those from Fleet Street. It's called 'Do You Really Want To Hurt Me!'"

Most odd. And on it goes – most of his solo LP, a smattering of old Culture Club hits, a dance around with an umbrella saying BOY, a rather fetching acted-out

PHOTOS: ANNY COLEMAN

carnival during "Keep Me In Mind", a couple of over-the-top almost heavy metal "experiences" ("Little Ghost" and the v. old blues song "Little Red Rooster"), some strange play-acting where he flashes the top of his thighs at the audience, and two costume changes – first into a massive hat and a grey coat with a string of pom-poms at the front and, ahem, a large pair of wings sticking out at the back, then into a brown jacket littered with badges, his old hat with money stuck in the brim and a green tartan kilt – during which two members of his backing group take turns to sing songs. Slowly, as the night goes on, his voice, strangely enough, gets better and he gets more and more chirpy but by the time he disappears enveloped in smoke at the end of a bracing "Sold" the audience hardly looks overwhelmed by what they've seen.

That soon changes though. He returns (wearing a green coat with words like POVERTY and CHANEL on his back) with party old Culture Club singer Helen Terry and the two of them duet on the Culture Club single "The Way" from opposite sides of the stage. They both act out the song with far more enthusiasm than has been shown so far – George hamming up the whole thing brilliantly, even sinking to his knees at one point – and at last his singing is, briefly, really good.

Finally the group return, they swoosh through a dance-away "Miss Me Blind", several people invade the stage and glide teasingly around the security men desperately trying to chase them away and the whole occasion suddenly seems much more like the Christmas party it was supposed to be. Hopefully next time it'll all be like that...

Chris Heath



▲ A demented fan quite looking forward to Christmas. (?)



▲ One of The Proclaimers in disguise. (No it's not, it's another demented fan.)

FILM

THE LOST BOYS (97 mins, 15)

Things are a mite spooky in the coastal town of Santa Carla. Michael, his younger brother, Sam, and recently divorced mother have reluctantly moved there to live with their dodderly and extremely eccentric grandfather and discover – gasp! – that there have been a spate of gruesome murders in the area.

Michael soon becomes entranced with a sexy chicklet (who has the unusual name of Scar) but unluckily for him she is a close friend of the leader of a troupe of bike-riding, leather-clad, law-ignoring and not entirely unattractive local boys. Sam, meanwhile, acquaints himself with two spooky locals, the Frog Brothers, who run a comic shop; they laugh at his Hawaiian shirt (but then so would anyone) and warn him against the presence of vampires in the town. He takes no notice until he becomes increasingly concerned about the antics of his brother who has taken to sleeping all day, wearing trendy sunglasses and mooning about the house in a grumpy mood. And just to add to his worries his mother has started dating a rather weird and creepy local TV salesman.

Eventually it all gets just too weird so Sam enlists the help of vampire-busters, the Frog Brothers, and what happens is not at all corny and not too gruesome (but supremely seat-grIPPING) with some wondrous special effects.

In short it's quite brilliant and well worth forking out £3.00 to see but even better if you get to see it for nought pee (see below).

Molly Fortune



▲ The results of quaffing too much Um Bongo.



▲ Two bikies not trying to laugh at the bike in the middle's Hawaiian "shirt".



▲ "Hello, I'm not very ugly am I?"

▲ "Hello. Our clothes are very horrible, aren't they?"



▲ Quite a lot of worried people and a couple of dead ones.

THE LOST BOYS: 3,500 FREE TICKETS!!

HOW TO GET YOUR FREE TICKETS

1. On Monday January 18 jaunt along to any of the cinemas listed below during normal "box" office hours with this issue of *Smash Hits*.
2. Hold aloft your issue and say to the nice lady behind the counter "Hello, I am a *Smash Hits* viewer and I claim my two free tickets to see *The Lost Boys*."
3. Receive your two free tickets in your very own hand and leap about a bit with merriment.
4. Get up one week later on Sunday January 24. Return to your cinema at 11.00am and give over your free tickets. Find a seat (no snogging at the back)

and at 11.30 am *The Lost Boys* will be shown. Think "this is a bit of a cinematic snip, is it not?" You will be absolutely correct. You will be seeing the wondrous *The Lost Boys* a full week before it's shown to the "general" public which means you'll see it before anybody else and instantly become more clever and good-looking than anyone else on the entire planet. The screenings take place only at the cinemas listed below and you'll have to go along for your free tickets mighty sharpish because there are only enough tickets to fill the cinemas once (a total of 3,500 tickets which is quite a lot, actually) and the first to arrive will be the first people to get the

tickets. So! Here are the cinemas in "question"...

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CANNON – MANCHESTER (DEANSGATE)
CANNON – LIVERPOOL
CANNON – LEEDS
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CANNON – SOUTHAMPTON
CANNON – CARDIFF
THE POINT – MILTON KEYNES
WARNER WEST END, LEICESTER SQUARE, LONDON *

* tickets for this London screening must be picked up only from Warner Bros. reception, 135 Wardour Street, London W1 on Monday January 18 between 9.30am and 6.00pm. Merely going along with this copy of *Smash Hits* and another nice lady will give you two free tickets instantly. Bon View!! (!)

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RYASEAIIIRNSVJMCJNO
EDEHELPUADOSLIEIPET
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NNEUALQOCTEFITMFEV
AOPRNGCALGTGSSLITO
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ESOOHEYLOSNAWALESHI
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EEELWGMAWPJZEEUA
HMLEIIAEEAHCIMHEOZ
TGMNSRAATSEVIFZTBQZ

- ALEXANDER 'MEAL
- ALISON MOYET
- ANTWAN
- BAKARARANA
- BEE CEES
- BLUR MURCELES
- BROS
- CULTURE CLUB
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- DEF LEPPARD
- DONNA SUMMER
- DOUBLE
- ENRAGE
- ERIC B
- FIVE STAR
- FLEETWOOD MAC
- GEORGE HARRISON
- GLEN COLDSMITH
- G.S.B.S.
- JOHNNY HATES JAZZ
- KIM WILDE
- MISS
- MEL SMITH
- MICHAEL JACKSON
- MIRAGE
- NINA SIMONE
- PET SHOP BOYS
- PRINCE
- PUBLIC ENEMY
- RICK ASTLEY
- SMOKIN' STEVENS
- SMYRLI BEG
- THE HOOTERS
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- WHITNEY HOUSTON

● Eyes right viewers for the solution!

AMAZING FILL-IT-IN WITH A PENCIL QUIZ ANSWERS [PAGE 32/33]

WHO SAID? . . .

1. Carol Decker 2. Cliff Richard 3. Madonna
4. Zoë Lister-Jones 5. Roy George 6. Terence Trent D'Arby 7. Rick Astley 8. Fish 9. Martin Fry 10. George Michael

SONGS

1. "Where The Streets Have No Name" U2
2. "Drops Up Side Your Head" The Gap Band 3. "Labour Of Love" Hue And Cry 4. "Mist" Concha Killad The Cut 5. "The Motive" Thin Slices 6. "Sweet Little Mystery" Wet Wet Wet 7. "Fooked By A Sister" Swing Out Sister 8. "I Want Your Sex" George Michael

PREVIOUS JOBS

1. "Journalist" 2. Building site "hand" 3. Manure shoveller 4. Magazine designer 5. Soldier 6. Garden centre "hand" 7. Cookhouse attendant 8. Burger King seller 9. Window cleaner 10. Cleaner 11. Ditch digger 12. Handcrafter 13. Tea "toy" 14. Baker 15. Big Wheel operator.

ANAGRAMS

1. Whitney Houston 2. Rick Astley 3. Michael Jackson 4. Zoë Lister-Jones 5. Hue And Cry 6. U2 (from here)

AGES

- Dorothy Pearson 17, Paul McCartney 45, George Michael 24, Morton Harari 28, Neil Tennant 33, Elton John 40, Rick Astley 21, Tommy Cornumaghan 23.

TRUE OR FALSE?

1. True 2. False 3. False (he was called Router, from here) 4. True 5. True 6. False 7. True 8. True 9. False 10. False

SMASH HITS

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PUZZLE ANSWERS

PRIZE CROSSWORD

ACROSS: 1. A happy New Year 2. The 16, 15 (Squares), 14 "The Corridor" 15 Colchester 16 King 17 "Froggy Doo" 18 (Narrow) 19 17 (Two 20 (Zebra) 21 27 Acres (Barn) 22 Miss Belden 23 Tony (Hollywood) 24 Sun 25 (The) 26 "Magi" 27 (Marilyn) 28 Sun 29 (The) 30 (The) 31 (The) 32 (The) 33 (The) 34 (The) 35 (The) 36 (The) 37 (The) 38 (The) 39 (The) 40 (The) 41 (The) 42 (The) 43 (The) 44 (The) 45 (The) 46 (The) 47 (The) 48 (The) 49 (The) 50 (The) 51 (The) 52 (The) 53 (The) 54 (The) 55 (The) 56 (The) 57 (The) 58 (The) 59 (The) 60 (The) 61 (The) 62 (The) 63 (The) 64 (The) 65 (The) 66 (The) 67 (The) 68 (The) 69 (The) 70 (The) 71 (The) 72 (The) 73 (The) 74 (The) 75 (The) 76 (The) 77 (The) 78 (The) 79 (The) 80 (The) 81 (The) 82 (The) 83 (The) 84 (The) 85 (The) 86 (The) 87 (The) 88 (The) 89 (The) 90 (The) 91 (The) 92 (The) 93 (The) 94 (The) 95 (The) 96 (The) 97 (The) 98 (The) 99 (The) 100 (The)

DOWN: 1. (The) 2. (The) 3. (The) 4. (The) 5. (The) 6. (The) 7. (The) 8. (The) 9. (The) 10. (The) 11. (The) 12. (The) 13. (The) 14. (The) 15. (The) 16. (The) 17. (The) 18. (The) 19. (The) 20. (The) 21. (The) 22. (The) 23. (The) 24. (The) 25. (The) 26. (The) 27. (The) 28. (The) 29. (The) 30. (The) 31. (The) 32. (The) 33. (The) 34. (The) 35. (The) 36. (The) 37. (The) 38. (The) 39. (The) 40. (The) 41. (The) 42. (The) 43. (The) 44. (The) 45. (The) 46. (The) 47. (The) 48. (The) 49. (The) 50. (The) 51. (The) 52. (The) 53. (The) 54. (The) 55. (The) 56. (The) 57. (The) 58. (The) 59. (The) 60. (The) 61. (The) 62. (The) 63. (The) 64. (The) 65. (The) 66. (The) 67. (The) 68. (The) 69. (The) 70. (The) 71. (The) 72. (The) 73. (The) 74. (The) 75. (The) 76. (The) 77. (The) 78. (The) 79. (The) 80. (The) 81. (The) 82. (The) 83. (The) 84. (The) 85. (The) 86. (The) 87. (The) 88. (The) 89. (The) 90. (The) 91. (The) 92. (The) 93. (The) 94. (The) 95. (The) 96. (The) 97. (The) 98. (The) 99. (The) 100. (The)

STAR TEASER

ALEXANREMMUSANNODA
LERUSAREXERPYPBCIRE
LANFLLEAEELMRBQAAPT
ALLOLRROTDESUBHTEP
EIFMSEHODLMLTRZRV
NTEDTIOEECEIIIZOQA
OEDNHRCEERMWATISN
RYASEAIIIRNSVJMCJNO
EDEHELPUADOSLIEIPET
DMTKBOTPLHEMOPEKVS
NNEUALQOCTEFITMFEV
AOPRNGCALGTGSSLITO
XSSCRNSHRHFHREACSH
EIEKEIYEEEOEOUNNY
L L L C N O D T P M D T E B I E
AAGMNAEKBIWETGADKN
SRIOHEJOAOHUNOWAT
ESOOHEYLOSNAWALESHI
UJMIIGSCDEGTNJTBSH
GAVI Z O M C N A L W S E E W
O E S Z R A S R I R H E I O E L V
P T H P C A E H A R T K C Y P Q B J
EEELWGMAWPJZEEUA
HMLEIIAEEAHCIMHEOZ
TGMNSRAATSEVIFZTBQZ

... the next completely brilliant, utterly wonderful, indisputably splendid, undeniably super, crushingly fantastic, obviously splendid, corkingly fabulous, achingly terrific, swingingly magnificent, indescribably incredible, unbelievably topping, superbly . . . er . . . superb . . . and . . . er, quite good . . . issue of



is on sale on

WEDNESDAY JAN 27th

If you don't buy it you will turn into a squid!

(* This isn't strictly true.)

How was your New Year, viewers? A bit of a rave-up, eh? Let your hair down a bit, did you? You obviously weren't in **Michigan**.

Jackson's little New Year soiree then. His Mad-Moccasin-ness apparently spent £75,000 on his tame Hogmanay celebrations (see cartoon) and he's not the only citizen of the Kingdom of Pop who's been chucking money about over the festive season... Which brings us to the first Mutterings category of the New Year, i.e. **Pop Folk Who've Been Chucking Money About Like It's Going Out Of Fashion**. **Pop Folk Who've Been Chucking Money About Like It's Going Out Of Fashion 1. Five Star** The swanky singing siblings, not content with owning 12 Porsches, 15 Mercedes and 254

"Cavallaris" each, decided to treat themselves to a brand new Rolls Royce (a metallic blue Silver Spur complete with telephones to be precise) for Christmas which cost £92,000. **Pop Folk Who've Been Chucking Money About Like It's Going Out Of Fashion 2. Bono** who seems to be getting more eccentric by the minute couldn't decide which he liked best of the two snoot houses he had his eye on in the same street of the "exclusive" American town of Rhode Island so he had to decide to buy them both! One cost \$850,000 and the other a mere £650,000. **Pop Folk Who've Been Chucking Money About Like It's Going Out Of Fashion 3. Whitney Houston** has decided it's time she had a roof over her head too so she splashed out £7.3 million on a modest dwelling in her home state of New Jersey.

The gigantic circular mansion boasts a sitting room which is 40 feet wide and two storeys high, has a rather ornate, domed skylight and a heated swimming pool with her initials painted on the bottom... **Pop Folk Who've Been Chucking Money About Like It's Going Out Of Fashion 4. Bruce Willis** apparently spent £450,000 on the knees-up to celebrate his second wedding to Demi Moore. The first ceremony in Las Vegas was a short and simple affair so the couple decided to get married again in Hollywood this time with Bruce in a tuxedo, Demi in white, the bridesmaids in black and ageing pop sensation **Little Richard** (who's some sort of priest on the side) doing the honours as the minister dressed from head to foot in leather. **Bob**

Lewis was one of the guests and they were all presented with a souvenir - a gold-plated rubber chicken head!

Mutterings

Apparently Demi's chums like to call her "chicken head" Oh **Pop Folk Who've Been Chucking Money About Like It's Going Out Of Fashion 5. Elton John** is planning to spend £25,000 on a 32ft by 16ft brick wardrobe in the grounds of his mansion because he's running out of space in his house for all those nasty clothes of his. He also owns three new garages for his Ferrari, his Aston Martin and his nine Bentleys. **Pop Folk Who've Been Chucking Money About Like It's Going Out Of Fashion 6. Madonna** Bit of a "rumour" this one but apparently Madonna and **Sean** pitched up their differences over the Yuletide festivities and treated themselves to a specially made new bed which cost £3,000 and is intricately carved and "acquired to look like glass. The cougar-baiting postprandial has also been busy working on her new film, *The Bloodhounds Of Broadway*, a low budget affair set in the '20s in which she plays a "showgirl" and she's reported to have stripped off

her dress after complaining it was too tight, revealing all but a pair of garters to the stunned film crew. Extraordinary! But not as extraordinary as the statue of Madonna that's being planned in Pinerolo, a small village in Italy where her grandparents emigrated from in 1919, and where Madonna's great aunt

Barbara Ciccone lives with a great deal of Madonna's distant cousins. Unfortunately the 12 foot statue looks nothing at all like Madonna although it does apparently bear a slight resemblance to Lady Di wearing Mandy Smith's bikini. Now for some sorry tales of pop stars for whom life's been a bit of a swizzle lately. **Pop Stars For Whom Life's Been A Bit Of A Swizzle Lately 1. Poor old Marti Pellow** had a bit of a rotten Christmas as he had to go into hospital to have his tonsils removed. "I mean the eating and drinking had to suffer. I had to make do with turkey soup and barley water." **Asah** - **Pop Stars For Whom Life's Been A Bit Of A Swizzle Lately 2. Jimmy Somerville** was

attacked by a gang of muggers the other week and was slashed across the face with a broken beer glass. Get well soon, Pineaigie-Head... **Pop Stars For Whom Life's Been A Bit Of A Swizzle Lately 3. Jason Mizell** (Sam Master Jay) of **Run DMG** was injured when a Cadillac, driving down the road in the wrong lane, smashed into his jeep.

Pop Stars For Whom Life's Been A Bit Of A Swizzle Lately 4. Nick Lomax **Curiosity Killed The Cat** Actually, life hasn't been a swizzle for Nick at all, in fact it's been all gooney and nice because he's just got engaged to his girlfriend, Arizona and they're planning to get married in spring... And while we're on the subject of romance and what-not **Beinda Carlisle** has been revealing all about her "fling" with **Sean Penn** (back before either of them got married, of course). "We had one date and that was enough," quoth the lovelass. "He read modern poetry to me all evening. It was very frightening." Oo-er... And now, to round off, a series of

hot pop "facts". **Pop "Fact" 1:** Did you know that grinning **Ray** presenter **Kevin Sharkey** once

worked for **Kirsty MacColl** as her cleaner? **Pop "Fact" 2: Rick Astley** has just finished composing the follow-up to "Ruddy Big Wig", a flamenco-tinged folk ditty entitled "By Eck It's Parky, Best Wear Me Muffler". **Pop "Fact" 3: Bruce Springsteen** bought his wife a big fluffy koala bear for Christmas which "a pathetic outrage". Bruce was last seen blubbing his eyes out on a "highway" on the edge of town.

Pop "Fact" 4: Prince has been revealing all about his latest hobby i.e. arm-wrestling, which he indulges in with his arch pop rival **Madonna**. Says his Regal Weakness: "She's a tough cookie alright but she's not as tough as I am." It's better to be the eye of a camel than to walk barefoot through the desert in one's moccasins." **Pop "Fact" 5: George Michael**, a bit fed up of having his picture taken being sick in a snooty London club, decided to hold his New Year bash in a disused aircraft hanger in Dorset. Unfortunately not many people (i.e. 6) turned up to partake of the scrummy and cloyed cream vol-au-vents, so he and personally saw the New Year in playing

Subbuteo with **Mandy Smith**. He lost 3-1. "I was a bit disappointed but then someone with my success has to accept that the whole concept of 'fun' is a two-edged sword, and personally I feel that no matter what the critics say my new LP is a major artistic statement (comes on for a million years)." **Pop "Fact" 6: Clark Datchler's** romantic skiing holiday with his girlfriend in the snow resort of Kitzbuhel, Austria, was a bit of a disaster because there was no snow to slide about on. He ended up playing ping-pong with lots of lubby German tourists (who nicknamed him "Garschankankarknath" for reasons best known to themselves) until he slipped up on a stray piece of brawstuf (spicy German "sausage") and broke his ankle. What's more his girlfriend got so mollified about the whole disastrous escapade that she ran off with a handsome skiing instructor called Wolfgang. Clark was last seen trundling about the hillslope in a wheelchair yodelling "life's a swizzle and no mistake"... **Pop "Fact" 7: Actually** all these so-called "Pop Facts" (except the first one) were big fat whopping lies!! April Fooloo-ooooooooooooo!!!! (?????)!!!!



At Michael Jackson's wild New Year's Eve party in California - attended by Diana Ross, old singer Neil Diamond and actress Liz Taylor amongst others - there was **no smoking, no drinking alcohol and no eating meat**. Instead the guests, who had to come dressed as a Disney cartoon character, went berserk on nuts and mineral water...



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