

MORRISSEY
DEAD OR ALIVE
HUMAN LEAGUE
ALISON MOYET
OMD

Smash HITS



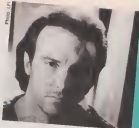
BRONSKI BEAT: THIS WAY UP!

SMASH HITS | HOWARD JONES



SONGS

SEVEN SEAS	
ECHO & THE BUNNYMEN	7
BABY I'M SCARED OF YOU	
WDMACK & WOMACK	7
SMALLTOWN BOY	
BRONSKI BEAT	10
CHANGE OF HEART	
CHANGE	13
PERFECT SKIN	
LLOYD COLE AND THE COMMOTIONS	15
WAITING IN VAIN	
BOB MARLEY & THE WAILERS	18
SO TIRED	
OZZY OSBOURNE	18
JUMP FOR MY LOVE!	
POINTER SISTERS	21
STUCK ON YOU	
LIONEL RICHIE	26
TALKING LOUD AND CLEAR	
OMD	26
LIFE ON YOUR OWN	
HUMAN LEAGUE	39
I WON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN ON ME	
NIK KERSHAW	42
I WANNA BE LOVED	
ELVIS COSTELLO	53
LOVE RESURRECTION	
ALISON MOYET	56
SUSANNA	
THE ART COMPANY	63



MIDGE URE — 47

The boiled eggs, the throbbing legs, the ice bars, the cables cars... A Day To Remember.



OMD — 50/51

Is this man "a grim go-faced button-pusher"? No he jolly well is not. The twosome turn their backs on technology.



BRONSKI BEAT — 8/9/10

Three of a kind.



HUMAN LEAGUE — 22/23

"There is definite evidence that quite a few of us are mad now." Why?

CONTENTS

FEATURES & COLOUR

LLOYD COLE AND THE COMMOTIONS:	
"PERFECT SKIN" MADE EASY	15
(ALMOST) FAMOUS NAMES: MEET JIM KERR	
(THE FOOTBALLER), ROGER TAYLOR (THE TENNIS	
PLAYER), ROY HAY (THE GARDENER), MARTIN KEMP	
(THE INSURANCE SALESMAN)...	59
FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD: POSTER	64

PLUS

START/MUTTERINGS: WHO? WHERE? WHAT FOR?	4/5
PERSONAL FILE: CHRISSE HYNDE	12
BITZ: SIOUXSIE SPLIT HORROR! THE ART COMPANY,	
STEVE NORMAN	16/17
CROSSWORD: THE POP QUIZ	20
GET SMART: WHAM!'s T-SHIRTS, ADAMANT,	
PETER POWELL'S KEEP FIT LP	29
STAR TEASER: CROSSED LINES	30
ALBUMS: MICHAEL JACKSON, THE SPECIAL AKA	37
COMPETITION: WIN A DAVID SYLVIAN	
POLAROID PACKAGE & SIGNED LPs	38
RSVP: GET IN TOUCH BY POST	44
BUBBLE & SPEAK: CAPTION THAT PHOTO	45
DATES: OMD, ELTON JOHN, DEPECHE MODE	54
COMPETITION WINNERS: VIDEO, TV, "HUNGRY	
HITS", MORE!	54
NIGHTS OUT: PRINCE'S TRUST ROCK GALA,	
BILLY JOEL	56
LETTERS: SMASH HITS PENETRATES	
THE EASTERN BLOC! VEGETABLE RIGHTS & PEACE!	
THE USUAL OLD RUBBISH!	60/61



ALISON MOYET — 56/57

What's she up to? Where's she been? Why'd she move house?



MORRISSEY — 40/41

Oscar Wilde. Billy Fury. James Dean. What have these men got in common? Morrissey is mad about them.



DEAD OR ALIVE — 32/33

The gloves, the lipstick, the shoes, THE CENTRESPREAD.



JOHN TAYLOR — 35

Reviews the singles.

COVER: BRONSKI BEAT BY ERIC NATION



That's the Boy they made me. Or rather, that's the waxwork Boy Georgia Madama Tussaud's made to put in the "Heroes" section of their London museum. It was unveiled on June 13—George's birthday. The dummy is the one on the right, by the way.

"Frankie Say Wer! Hide Yourself" is just one of the slogans splashed across the latest Frankie Goes To Hollywood masterplan—the baggy political t-shirt, modelled here by Paul Rutherford plus small friend. The range includes such classics as "We Love Dreams!", "Arm The Unemployed" and "Death is Dumb". Eventually they'll be available from their fan club etc. . . but what if you don't want to wait? Start's got the answer, in the form of a competition. Yas we've got 10 of the little perishers (well, rather large perishers actually) just laying here waiting to be won and worn by you. All you have to do is answer this question.

From which person did Frankie Goes To Hollywood get their name? (a) Frank Bough; (b) Frank Sinatra; (c) Frank Spencer; or (d) Frankenstein?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smesh Hits Frankie Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF and have them in by July 4.



START



Photo: Eric Watson

IDence Jazz. No, Start hasn't gone mad, it's just the name of a group of young dancers who are at the hub of the latest craze. . . Jazz (that's a couple of them up top). They perform a scorchingly fast hotch-potch of tap, breakdancing and ballet with a liberal dash of Northern Soul thrown in to boot. And in the wake of all this frantic club activity is the 11-piece



group **Working Week** (above) playing a brand of hard core jazz (unlike would be jazzers like The Style Council) their first single, "Vancaremos [We Will Win]" features guest artists like Tracey Thorn from Everything But The Girl. It gets the Start seal of approval, too. More on them next issue, incidentally.

MUTTERINGS

Banned **Frankie Goes To Hollywood's** new video has, needless to say, been banned for being too violent. Seems it features **Wagan** and **Cherrenk** in a boxing ring. We didn't set out to shock people, muttered **Paul Rutherford**. The song is about the horrors of war and I don't think the video is any more violent than *The Duke* or *Highway*. The voice on *Two Trains*, by the way, is that of Patrick A. Lewis, the chap who does the Barrettes games adverts. He's also the voice on one government's Perfect Ann. Survive film which will be shown on TV and offers a bit of useless advice if nuclear war ever rocks away. Alien was well into the single, according to Holly.



Limehi, in typical over-the-top fashion, proclaimed his love for *Dallas* star **Charlene "Lucy" Tilton** and *Germaine Tiller* special. "She's an amazing lady," he gushed. **Maan** while she's gone **Steele** said to pitch up her marriage with *Country singer* **Johnny Lee**. True love never runs smooth, so they say.

Victoria Principal used to go out with **Frank Sinatra**, **Bea Gaa** brother **Andy Gibb** and several other millionaires. **Ian Donaldson** of *H.O.W.* was recently arrested for breaking into his own house. Seems he was locked out, borrowed a ladder from a nearby building site and got in through an upstairs window. It was while he was returning the ladder that a passing police car nicked him for suspicion. He was kept in the cells all night. Under arrest? **Billy Currie** was nicked after he and several other blokes each walked into the lobby of a Soho hotel. They then ran around shouting rude words. The official excuse? "He tripped up." No charges have been made yet. Here, **Associate** **Billy MacKenzie** thinks my six whippets are more exciting than the current music scene. The dogs' question appear in his recent video. **Romantically linked** **Ear** says **Lesley-Ann Jones** and **Rolling Stone** **Bill Wyman**. . . . **Mearnie**, **Wyman** and singing **Stone** **Mick Jagger** recently went

out for their first ever meal together (the pair aren't that friendly, it seems). **Jagger** is writing a book, just can't remember whose chunks of his beard and beard appears to the east. He led out of chains and computer files **Wyman** keeps "Get stuffed," was **Wyman's** reply. He's writing a book too. **Sede** planning to donate £1000 to the rarer's hardship fund.

John Taylor fans were discovered hiding under **Mike Read's** desk minutes before they started filming *Pop Quiz*. Seems they managed to sneak in unnoticed. **Stockmarkets** lists: **Meuraen Humphreys**, wife of **CMD's** **Paul**, asked **Mutterings** for a spare number 93 of her loved one.

Easy listening man **James Last** is planning a cover version of **New Order's** "Blue Monday." While on tour in the **US**, **Howard Jones** insisted on a grand piano in every hotel room so he could keep in practice. He also hired a special vegetarian cook for the tour. The woman he got turned out to be someone who used to babysit for his family. **Captain Sensible** on **Jon Moss** in *Jamming* magazine.

The only thing about **Jon Moss** is he made me take my shoes off when I went round to his house one day. His butler did. This is straight up, the honest truth. His folks here got a flash gal in **St John's Wood** and his butler made me take my shoes off because they were so muddy. And we went up to his room and his maid brought us tea and cakes? **Chris Cross** of **Ultravox's** country cottage is haunted. "I'm quite a psychic person and could immediately sense the presence of two children in the attic," he muttered. "I wasn't frightened because it wasn't an unfriendly presence but I asked the vicar in anyway to bless the house."

Treacy Utinen currently working on a Channel 4 film of a turn of the century novel called *The Young Visitors*. **fore Weather Girl** recently lost her false teeth down the waste disposal unit of a London hotel. While **The Smiths** were working on their new single (to be called "Oh Dear Me I'm Really Fed Up Actually") or something like that, **Johnny Marr** was approached by 60s singing star **Marianne Faithfull**. Seems she wants them to write her a hit too. **Marr** considered this "a really heavy trip, man", he liked the idea. . . .

Lesley Ash is soon to leave *The Tube*. She wants to concentrate on acting. **The Thompson Twins** have split up for a spell. "We desperately needed to go our own way for a while," muttered **Tom Bailey**. We've really been getting in each other's hair recently. **Alannah Currie** is off to **Jonestown** to actually see her concept in a 12-foot replica called a Komodo dragon. **Joe Leaway** is going to Berlin "for romantic reasons." Tom is off to stay with Tibetan monks in the Himalayas. **Annie Lennox** is also heading that way. "It's muttered it may be a lovely party, man to India's ancient temples to learn



You know the male contingent but who exactly are the female? **Roger Taylor** (plain jacket) cups the hand of **Giovanna Centona**, his long-standing girlfriend. They've officially decided to get wed, by the way. **Simon Le Bon** (stripay jacket) on the other hand has been spotted with men in a "mystery blonde" or "brunette" recently. What's happened to **Clare Stensfield** then?

more about the locy religious happenings of **Hare Krishna**



Eastern Religion's seems to be catching, this business. **George and Marilyn** recently went off to the **Hare Krishna HQ** near **Walford**. They stayed for two hours, ate a hearty vegetarian meal, watched a play and asked a lot of questions. I won't be becoming a devotee, muttered **George**. "I'm already mentally fulfilled. After that they went to **Whipsnade Zoo**. . . . **Eastern Religion's** **Limehi** limed his latest video at the HQ of the **Maharishis** **Mehesh Yogi**. The sight of all these video extras with leather outfits and weird haircuts proved too much for the meditating inhabitants. "In one room where several were levitating muttered **Limehi**, the sight almost brought them back to earth with a bump." Can we talk? **Bananarama** to appear on

outrageous comedienne **Joan Rivers**. **US** talk show. Seems her daughter has all her records. Tying the knot. **John Tilbrook** (of **Difford & Tilbrook**) to **Ms Pamela Baker**. "I prefer animals really," muttered the bride. "I only like Glenn because he reminds me of a teddy bear." More knighting. **Billy Joel** to wed his uptown girl **Christie Brinkley**. . . . **Stewart Copeland** of **The Police** currently in **Burundi** and **Zaire** visiting the tribes there. He's going to make a film with them. **Cheryl Beker** or **Bucks Fizz** was buried recently and had her car nicked for the second time this year. This was only weeks after their lots of bus was nipped and she lost lots of other stuff. Seems **Helen Terry** is definitely to part company with **Culture Club** after their **Jacques Lou**. There are no bad feelings evidently. The group are looking for three replacements: she muttered, "because I'm such a big gap to fill." On their way back from supporting the **Psychadellic Furs** in Europe, video band **F-1 Electric** had to do an impromptu performance on the Dutch. Belgian border to convince Belgian customs officials that they weren't smuggling all the televisions they've. **Singer Oscar** (he lives in the telly) had to do three numbers before they were let through. **Michael Whelan**, the artist who's doing the cover for the **Jacksons** forthcoming "Victory" LP, was ordered to re-paint **Michael Jackson's** face four times. **MJ** wanted to look paler and prier. **Andy Taylor** is seeking permission to convert his **Whitley Bay** restaurant into a pub. Local residents are none too happy about the idea, apparently.

-ELVIS! Costello

and the Attractions

■■■■■ New Single ■■■■■

I Wanna Be Loved

Includes
Turning The Town Red
Theme Music From Granada T.V. Series "Scully"

■■■■■ F-Beat ■■■■■

7"-XX35/12"-XX35T

echo & the BUNNYMEN

SEVEN SEAS

STAB A SORRY HEART WITH YOUR FAVOURITE FINGER
PAINT THE WHOLE WORLD BLUE
AND STOP YOUR TEARS FROM STINGING
HEAR THE CAVEMEN SINGING
GOOD NEWS THEY'RE BRINGING

CHORUS

SEVEN SEAS
SWIMMING THEM SO WELL
GLAD TO SEE

MY FACE AMONG THEM KISSING THE TORTOISE SHELL

A LONGING FOR SOME FRESHER FEELING
BELONGING DR JUST FOREVER KNEELING
WHERE'S THE SENSE IN STEALING
WITHOUT THE GRACE TO BE HERE

REPEAT CHORUS

BURNING MY BRIDGES AND SMASHING MY MIRRORS
TURNING TO SEE IF YOU'RE COWARDLY
BURNING THE WITCHES WITH MOTHER RELIGIOUS
YOU'LL STRIKE THE MATCHES AND SHOWER ME
IN WATER GAMES WHAT'S IN THE ROCKS BELOW
TAUT AND TAME IN TIME THE TEAR FLOWS

REPEAT CHORUS TO FADE

WORDS AND MUSIC W SERGEANT / I McCULLOCH
L PATTINSON / P DE FREITAS
REPRODUCED BY KIND PERMISSION
WARNER BROS MUSIC / ZOO MUSIC
ON KOROVA RECORDS



WOMACK & WOMACK

BABY I'M SCARED OF YOU

COME IF YOU GOT REAL LOVE FOR ME
STAY AWAY IF YOU GOT GAMES AND TRICKS FOR ME
I WANT A MAN THAT MEANS EVERYTHING HE SAY
AND NOT A BOY FULL OF PLAY
PULLING RABBITS OUT OF HIS T EVERY DAY
OOH BABY I'M SCARED OF YOU

I DON'T BELIEVE IN MAGIC (MAGIC)
I BELIEVE IN LOVE EVERLASTING
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT

HOUDINI (HOUDINI) WAS A GREAT MAGICIAN
HE COULD CRACK A LOCK (OH YES HE COULD) FROM ANY POSITION
BUT MY HEART IS NOTHING LIKE THOSE LOCKS
AND YOUR FORMULA'S NOT MY BRAND OF STOCK
LIKE LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD YOU'RE THE FOX
OOH AND BABY I'M SCARED OF YOU

I DON'T BELIEVE IN MAGIC (MAGIC)
I BELIEVE I BELIEVE IN LOVE EVERLASTING
DON'T GO PULLING NO RABBITS OUT YOUR HAT
IT'LL BE ALL OUT WAR COMBAT BABY NOW I CAN'T GO FOR THAT
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT BABY NO NO
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT
YOU AIN'T NO HOUDINI (OH I KNOW I AIN'T)
AND I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT BABY

OH LIKE RUODOLPH VALENTINO
I CAN FALL DOWN ON MY KNEES
PULL FLOWERS OUT MY SLEEVE
AND GIRL I KNOW YOU WILL BE PLEASED
I WONDER

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT BABY I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT
LOOK I CAN PULL FLOWERS OUT MY HAT A NO DO A DISAPPEARING ACT
COME BACK ON YOU SO STRONG GIRL I REALLY TURN YOUR LOVING ON
I WONDER
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT BABY I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT

BABY LET ME GROOVE YA (I I I NEED A LITTLE MORE)
BABY LET ME SOOTHE YA (OH OH BABY I NEED A LITTLE MORE)
BABY LET ME HOLD YA (OH NO BABY I NEED A LITTLE MORE)
OOH BABY LET ME SQUEEZE YA (OH OH CHILD I NEED A LITTLE MORE)
GOT WHAT YOU WANT (OH OH BABY GIVE ME PLENTY GOOD LOVING)
BABY LET ME KISS YA (OH NO BABY NEED A LITTLE LOVE)
BABY LET ME HOLD YA (HEY BABY I NEED A LITTLE LOVE)
I WANNA JUST SQUEEZE YA (OH BABY I NEED A LITTLE MORE)
I WANNA JUST TEASE YA (OW)
OOH COME ON BABY (I NEED A LITTLE LOVE)
WHAT YOU WANT (OH BABY GIVE ME PLENTY GOOD LOVE)
BABY WHAT YOU NEED (OH BABY I NEED A LOTTA LOVE)

Words and music Carl & Linda Womack
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros Music
On Elektra Records

RUNAWAY BOYS

WORDS: DAVE RIMMER PHOTOS: ERIC WATSON

Bronski Beat are young, talented and they've only played a handful of concerts. And suddenly everyone's asking them questions. Questions about their "stance" as a gay group. About what they think of people like Boy George and Frankie Goes To Hollywood. About what it's like when your first single, "Smalltown Boy", instantly becomes a massive hit.

"I'm drenched!" sighs singer Jimi Somerville as Bronski Beat prepare for their show at Edinburgh's Hoochie Coochie club, only their 23rd concert ever. When the rest of the band, boyfriends and crew went out for a pre-show Italian meal, Jimi pleaded a stomach-ache and stayed at the hotel, only to end up having to walk right across town through the rain to the club. "I'm absolutely soaked!" he giggles, squeezing a few more drops from his threadbare trousers.

They're sharing a dressing room with an ice machine, a sink and a large catering jar of stuffed olives, waiting patiently and sipping cans of lager. That's all "preparing" means for this lot. No make-up. No fancy stage costumes. Drenched or not, Jimi will be going on stage as easily as he is.

The door flies open and in belts How, their road manager. "Get ready. You're on after 'In And Out Of Love' and it's only the 7'. You haven't got long!" Nonchalantly, Steve Bronski, Larry Steimbachek and Jimi stand up, stretch and stroll out into the club. In the end the DJ plays Divine's "Native Love"—the 12" version—and they have eyes to bang around yet.

The club is full of funny hats, wiggy haircuts and distressed pairs of trousers. Bronski Beat don't like it. "Plastic," is Jimi's verdict. "It was a bit too trendy." Steve will say later, "the audience were just standing there going 'Impress us, impress us.'" What's more the sound equipment is so poor that at times the noise is literally painful. Still, the group do what they can and Jimi, though damp,

is in fine voice. Watching him sing, feeling a tingle run up your spine as he hits the odd eerily high note, it's difficult to believe that such a powerful, sensual, emotional voice can spring from such a small, slight, shy-looking figure.

The wiggy haircuts aren't too impressed though. The DJ slaps on a record before the audience have time to decide if they want an encore and the group return to the dressing room, disappointed. "I hate Edinburgh," announces Jimi. "I really, really, really hate it."

All a far cry from their Glasgow concert the previous night, the first show Bronski Beat had played in Jimi and Steve's home town. An "emotional night" by all accounts. All Steve's friends and all Jimi's family came, including his dad who, only a couple of weeks earlier, hadn't told any of his friends Jimi was on *Ear Say* because he was scared he would appear in a frock "like Boy George". Jimi's mother, to a round of applause, even leapt proudly up on stage during the encores and cuddled her son. "I had tears in my eyes," remembers Jimi. Larry smiles: "It was like every queen's dream!"

A far cry even from the first concert this gay trio ever played. That was last autumn, at The Brill pub in London's Kings Cross. They did six songs, got six encores, and had to play the whole set again. "People were dancing everywhere, it was brilliant," remembers Steve. "The audience was so enthusiastic I just knew something was going to

MORE OVER THE PAGE ►





Brands Beat: "music is more important than images"
left: right Steve, Jim, Larry

CRIMINALS FROM PREVIOUS PAGE

happen. Mind you, I knew the group was going to go well as soon as I heard Jimi singing."

It's five years since Jimi, just turned 23, quit Glasgow for London. He was brought up in the depressed area of Ruchill by a labourer dad and a cleaner mum. "I was unhappy?" Jimi can do, let's put that back. It wasn't the most wonderful of environments. "In London he worked in a couple of department stores, had a spell as an apprentice baker and "bummed around". It was only ten months ago that he discovered he could sing. "I was singing along with a record and some friends told me I was good."

Steve, 24, grew up in Castlemilk, Glasgow, on "the largest council housing scheme in Europe". His mum was also a cleaner, his father a warehouse manager and he left home "at various times". He worked as a state hand, a labourer and a stack controller in Harrods before finally moving down to London for good in early '83. He used to play bass in a country & western band and, apart from keyboards, can also handle accordion, clarinet and guitar.

Larry, also 24, was born in Hackney, London, and brought up in Southend. His dad works in a petrol station, his mother, now dead, used to work "in social services". The meet technically-minded of the group, he got his first tape recorder at the age of 12. "It became my best friend." After school he worked as a white as a nasty cook, then got a job with British Telecom and moved to London. Most of his wages went into buying synthesizers and recording equipment which was all ready and waiting to be used when the three of

them ended up living in the same Camberwell squat last year.

The following morning, it's 10 to a British Airways shuttle at Edinburgh airport and back down to London to appear on Radio One's *Saturday Live*. Jimi scatters a few leaflets advertising a forthcoming CND demonstration around the plane, then leaves the restyling around at Heathrow where people might pick them up. They're met by their manager, Anthony (an old friend), and have a quick discussion about their rigorous schedule. Having a hit has thrown everything into confusion. On Sunday morning there's an interview with Australian TV. Then they have to fly back up to Dundee for a concert, go down to Newcastle to do *Razzmatazz* and then get to London in time for *Top Of The Pops*. After that it's straight off to New York to record their next single. "Why?"

"I do feel a bit thrown in at the deep

end," sighs Larry in the cab on the way back to Jimi's flat in Camberwell. I ask them how, as a group whose songs are based on black oppression as three gay men, they feel about a Culture Club and b) Frankie Goes To Hollywood. It's a question they're well tired of and leads to a long and rather shirty discussion. Basically they feel that being gay is neither about "ribbons and frocks" (George, Marilyn etc) or about "shocking and outrageous" (Frankie). They're "not into formulas", feel their music is "more important than images" and above all, want to "make a stance".

"Give him your quote, Larry," prompts Jimi.

"OK." Larry recites this carefully. "What we're dealing with is how the big, mad world is treating people like us."

That is to say, badly.

Time for a quick cup of tea in the fourteenth floor council flat. Jimi

shares in south London. He unfolds an art deco clock he bought in a Glasgow market. Larry unfolds two cutaway water bottles. It seems he collects "Catholic tack" — neon Madonnas, 3-D Jesus's, things like that. "You're so blasphemous!" Jimi chides. They spin a few records — Soft Cell, The Art Of Noise — and then it's off into town. We arrive near their record company's offices to meet a radio promotions person who, in a hat along Oxford Street to the BBC. "I bet Duran Duran never have to walk about like this," smiles Steve, dragging his luggage with him.

Despite Steve and Jimi being so tired that they fall asleep while waiting for it to start, *Saturday Live* goes well. They're pleased with their performance (everyone's disgusted that South African Prime Minister, P.W. Botha, is having tea with Margaret Thatcher this afternoon and their song, "Hard Rain", is dedicated to "all black South Africans"), pleased that Richard Skinner asks them "sensible" questions and pleased that Mick Cammellini pops in to wish them well and compliment them on "Smalltown Boy".

At one point, Frankie Goes To Hollywood's "Two Tribes" is played and all agree it's "absolutely brilliant". When later they hear that Holly and Paul are being interviewed with everyone screams and giggles before getting annoyed when Holly says the record is "not political".

"You have to make a stance," Jimi stresses once more. "And not only about being gay. We just want to walk single up to what's happened in a fruit song, 'Hard Rain'. It's about nuclear weapons, the fate of the world."

"That's more important than anything."



S M A L L T O W N B O Y

TO YOUR SOUL TO YOUR SOUL
CRY CRY CRY

YOU LEAVE IN THE MORNING WITH EVERYTHING YOU OWN
IN A LITTLE BLACK CASE ALONE ON A PLATFORM
THE WIND AND THE RAIN ON A SAD AND LONELY FACE

MONA WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY YOU HAD TO LEAVE
BUT THE ANSWERS YOU SEEK WILL NEVER BE FOUND AT HOME
THE LOVE THAT YOU NEED WILL NEVER BE FOUND AT HOME

CHORUS

RUN AWAY TURN AWAY RUN AWAY TURN AWAY RUN AWAY
RUN AWAY TURN AWAY RUN AWAY TURN AWAY RUN AWAY

PUSHED AROUND AND KICKED AROUND ALWAYS A LONELY BOY
YOU WERE THE ONE THAT THEY'D TALK ABOUT AROUND TOWN
AS THEY PUT YOU DOWN
AND AS HARD AS THEY WOULD TRY THEY'D HURT TO MAKE YOU CRY
BUT YOU'D NEVER CRY TO THEM JUST TO YOUR SOUL
NO YOU'D NEVER CRY TO THEM JUST TO YOUR SOUL

RUN AWAY TURN AWAY RUN AWAY TURN AWAY RUN AWAY
CRYING TO YOUR SOUL

RUN AWAY TURN AWAY RUN AWAY TURN AWAY TURN AWAY
CRYING TO YOUR SOUL CRYING TO YOUR SOUL

RUN AWAY TURN AWAY RUN AWAY TURN AWAY RUN AWAY
CRYING TO YOUR SOUL

RUN AWAY TURN AWAY RUN AWAY TURN AWAY RUN AWAY
CRY

CRY CRY CRY
CRY CRY CRY

CRY CRY CRY CRY CRY
CRY CRY CRY CRY CRY

CRY CRY CRY CRY CRY
CRY CRY CRY CRY CRY

CRY CRY CRY CRY CRY
CRY CRY CRY CRY CRY

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

REPEAT CHORUS TO END

Words and music: Bronski Beat/Decca/Chrysalis
Recorded at the Phoenix 3304 Copyright © 1984
Decca/Chrysalis/Essex Records



VIRGIN RECORD STORES



SPECIAL AKA

IN THE STUDIO

£3.99

- ALBUM AND TAPE
- FEATURING THE HIT SINGLE NELSON MANDELA

SUBJECT TO AVAILABILITY

Virgin

OUT OF LONDON SHOPS: BIRMINGHAM 24 Bull Street · BRIGHTON 3 Queen's Road · BRISTOL 214 Marsh Street ·
CARDIFF 7 1/2 Duke Street · CHESTER 48 Ainslie Road · DURHAM 120 1/2 Malpas Gate Leeds North Road · EDINBURGH
140 Princes Street · GLASGOW 200 1/2 Union Street · LEEDS 115 The Ringway · LIVERPOOL 110a & 7 Cross Street ·
Manchester Centre 48 Market Street · MANCHESTER Unit 101, Arundale Centre, Market Street · MILTON KEYNES 50 Salisbury Avenue
Newbury Gate No. 1 · NEWCASTLE 1011 High Street · Exeter Station · PETERBOROUGH 14 Queensgate Centre · PLUMSOUTH
206 Arundale Way · PORTSMOUTH 110a & 71 The Foregate · Charlbury Street · SHEFFIELD 114 High Street · SOUTH HAMPDEN
35 Burgess Street & Phoenix 120 1/2 New Ashes Way · SUNDERLAND 29 Blakenhall Street · YORK 5 Foregate · **LONDON**
SHOPS 9 Marble Arch · BELLS LURE 14 1/2 Oxford Street 141 north from Tottenham Court Road tube station

ALSO AT AMEN RECORDS AND TAPES: ASHINGTON 104 Chesham Road · BARNET 1025 High Street · BIRMINGHAM
111, Broad Street · BIRMINGHAM 24 Bull Street · BRISTOL 214 Marsh Street · BRISTOL 110a & 7 Cross Street ·
CARDIFF 7 1/2 Duke Street · CHESTER 48 Ainslie Road · DURHAM 120 1/2 Malpas Gate Leeds North Road · EDINBURGH
140 Princes Street · GLASGOW 200 1/2 Union Street · LEEDS 115 The Ringway · LIVERPOOL 110a & 7 Cross Street ·
Manchester Centre 48 Market Street · MANCHESTER Unit 101, Arundale Centre, Market Street · MILTON KEYNES 50 Salisbury Avenue
Newbury Gate No. 1 · NEWCASTLE 1011 High Street · Exeter Station · PETERBOROUGH 14 Queensgate Centre · PLUMSOUTH
206 Arundale Way · PORTSMOUTH 110a & 71 The Foregate · Charlbury Street · SHEFFIELD 114 High Street · SOUTH HAMPDEN
35 Burgess Street & Phoenix 120 1/2 New Ashes Way · SUNDERLAND 29 Blakenhall Street · YORK 5 Foregate · **LONDON**
SHOPS 9 Marble Arch · BELLS LURE 14 1/2 Oxford Street 141 north from Tottenham Court Road tube station

ALSO



C H A N G E O F H E A R T



C H A N G E

Chorus
Give me back all my love
I've had a change of heart
Give me back all my love
I've had a change of heart

I have opened up my eyes
Now I can see clearly
You told me there's no other guy
Who would be so good to me
I fell in love and didn't stop
To think what you were doing
But now I know

I don't need you at all
You're so good for me
I've changed my mind
I'm sorry baby my love

Repeat chorus
I would never let you down
So you began to use me
You would always play
On my fragile sensitivity
And you know that
I do my best
To give you what you want
And you appreciate me

It's time to go
I'd rather be alone

Without the heartache
I've changed my mind
I'm taking back my love
Repeat chorus twice

You made me do it
Change of heart
You made me change my mind year year
I'm taking change of hearts
All the love I gave to you baby
Oh yeah you (change of heart)
Yeah you yeah you
Oh you (change)
Give it back to me
I'm taking back my love
Give me back all my love
My love I've had a change of heart

Give me back my love
I've had a change of heart (all my love)
Give me back my love (my love)
I've had a change of heart
Give me back my love my love
I've had a change of heart
Give me back me back me back me back

© 1994 Warner Bros. Records Inc.
All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A.

Rufus and
Chaka
Khan

ONE MILLION KISSES™
THE NEW SINGLE ON 7" W9244
& EXTRA TRACK 12" W9244T

*FROM THE ALBUM
"LIVE-STOMPIN' AT THE SAVOY"



Distributed by **WBR** Records Ltd. © A Warner Communications Co.

Alison Moyet



DEBUT SOLO SINGLE
LOVE RESURRECTION
AVAILABLE ON 7 & 12 INCH



LLOYD COLE

"I remember in '72 when 'Metal Guru' by T. Rex came out and Tony Blackburn playing it on the radio and saying what a fantastic record it was and then actually putting it back on again! That was my most vivid memory of what it would be like to be a pop star."

Not that singer Lloyd Cole ever expects that he and his group The Commotions will reach "that mega-market like Spandau Ballet and Wham! or ever be that type of idolised group".

And why's that?
"Because most of us are too ugly."

He doesn't see himself as having much of an image either.

"An image can be an awfully empty thing, something to put in a magazine or on somebody's wall. I see myself as having more of a character. I'd like to be somebody fans would like to have a natter with about the latest novel they're reading."

A man who doesn't mind his words, Lloyd (now 22), abandoned his first band The Casuals a year ago "because they weren't very good", and changed their name to The Commotions in February last year enlisting, among others, ex-Bluebel Lawrence Donegan on bass. And the sound they make?

"I find there's enough trouble in writing our music rather than describing it as

THE COMMOTIONS

YES! THEY'RE BACK! PERFECTLY NORMAL-LOOKING PEOPLE WHO PLAY ELECTRIC GUITARS! "AN IMAGE CAN BE AN AWFULLY EMPTY THING," THEY TELL LINDA DUFF.

Lloyd Cole and The Commotions. (left-right, back row) Stephen Irvin, Lloyd Cole, Blair Cowan; (front) Neil Clark and Lawrence Donegan.



well. But someone said it was like a country & western Velvet Underground (seedy American band from the late '60s) while another reckoned it was like 'garage soul'. I'd say it's somewhere between the two."

The lyrics to "Perfect Skin", their current single, are apparently "not to be taken too seriously. We've got Marc Bolan (of T. Rex) to blame for the trash rhymes. If he was able to rhyme 'cosmic sea' and 'bumble bee' then that should be a lesson to us all. I think if anyone was to pick on any particular message in one of my songs, I'd probably deny it."

Listening to his taunting vocal, it's no surprise to learn he admires Orange Juice "for being the best of a bad lot" and once used to model his voice on David Bowie's, "although," he adds drily, "that's probably done me more harm than good."

Whatever, the single's selling, helped along by DJs (like Simon Bates and Peter Powell) who simply refuse to stop playing it.

"Very few people have the kind of sound we're using. I mean, it's pretty damn old-fashioned, isn't it? They're just guitars which are going through amplifiers. It's not hip-hop or anything. Maybe we're almost like a breath of fresh air to them. That's what people have said about The Smiths. But," he giggles, "we're not quite that fresh."

PERFECT SKIN

I choose my friends only far too well
Em up on the pavement
They're all down in the cellar with their government grants
And my IQ they brought me down to size academia blues

Louise is the girl I know her well she's up on the pavement
Yeah she's a weather girl and I'm staying up here so I may be undone
She's inappropriate but then she's much more fun and

Chorus

When she smiles my way my eyes go out in vain
She's got perfect skin

Shame on you you've got no sense of grace

Shame on me uh just in case
I might come to a conclusion other than that which is absolutely necessary

And that's perfect skin

Louise is the girl with the perfect skin
She says turn on the light otherwise it can't be seen
She's got cheekbones like geometry

And eyes like sin and she's sexually enlightened by Cosmopolitan and
When she smiles my way my eyes go out in vain
For her perfect skin yeah that's perfect skin

She takes me down to the basement
To look at her slides of her family life
Pretty weird at times

At the age of ten she looked like Greta Garbo
And I loved her then and how was she to know that

Repeat chorus

Up eight flights of stairs to a basement flat
Pretty confused huh to be shipped around like that
Seems we've climbed so high now we're down so low
Strikes me the moral of this song must be there never has been one

Words and Music: L. Cole
Reproduced by permission CBS Songs Ltd
On Polydor Records

THE CURSE OF THE BANSHEES

The curse of the **Banshees** strikes again. Just three weeks before the group were to begin a tour of Britain and the U.S., guitarist Robert Smith left the group. But why?

"He was basically nearly dead," explains Steve Severin. "Just exhausted." He spoke to us a few weeks before the tour and said that he couldn't do it. He followed that up with a doctor's note saying that he needed a complete and absolute rest. I think a six-week tour with the Banshees straight after a long tour with The Cure was just too much for him."

This isn't the first time this has happened to the Banshees. It isn't even the second time. In September '79, drummer Kenny Morris and John Mackay walked out of the group in Dundee, two days into a tour. Robert Smith (The Cure were supporting them at the time) first stood in their. At the end of the tour, John McGeogh joined from Magazine. He then got sick and left the group just before a tour in 1982. Robert Smith again stepped in as replacement, only to do exactly the same thing himself just two years later. The curse of the Banshees, indeed.

Stoussie and Budge were both on holiday when Smith made his announcement, but fortunately when they came back the group quickly found a replacement in the shape of Clock DVA guitarist John Carruthers. "It instantly worked really well," says Steve Severin with obvious relief.

Smith is currently lying low in Crawley and gathering his strength. He'd offered to play if the Banshees couldn't find anyone and even went down to one of their rehearsals to make sure all was going well, but it looks unlikely that he'll ever play with the group again. As for whether Carruthers will stay "None of it is very clear at the moment. We'll just have to think about it on the tour."

"Us and guitarists don't seem to get on very well."



John Carruthers: we'll give him six months

OMD will be doing a "major tour" in September and October. The details are, needless to say, in Dates

On June 25, Madness release "Keep Moving". Again. This time it's the American version of the LP. It's a picture disc and contains a handful of extra tracks—like "Sun And The Rain" and "Wings Of A Dove"—that weren't on the UK release.

Just out is a new issue of *Escape*, the excellent magazine about comics and story strips. It costs £1.30 from Escape Publishing, 196 Munster Rd, London SW6.

Eurythmics have just begun on a thing called "Touch Dance". It's a mini-LP, containing four of the lesser-known tracks from their "Touch" LP ("The First Cut", "Paint A Rumour", "Cool Blue" and "Regrets") all especially re-mixed by New York experts John "Jellybean" Benitez and François K, and done in both vocal and instrumental form. Should be a lot cheaper than a normal album.

You'll like this: producers of that extremely scary puppet programme **Spitting Image** have released their own rather touching tribute to the American President with the missing brain. It's called "Da Du Run Run" and comes complete with a (very small) rubber replica of the brain in question which you're advised to "dispose of as you think fit"

FAN CLUBS

(Always include an a.s.k.)

Frankie Goes To Hollywood
PO Box 100
Liverpool L69 8BT

Culture Club
PO BOX 35
Balsford Inn
Holborn
London EC1

Rick Springfield
266 Appilton Avenue
Great Barr
Birmingham B43 9QD

Whatever happened to **Shakatak**? Don't know except that their manager Norma Lewis left them at the beginning of this year. Oh year they've a single out too called "Down On The Street". They'll also probably have an LP out in August and should be touring around then too

The **Pointer Sisters** will be playing a couple of concerts at London's Hammermith Odeon on July 15 and 16. They've also got a new single out called "Jump (For Your Love)".



Funny what you find lying around *Rex* sometimes. Only the other day we stumbled over a pile of 20 sparkling new copies of Michael Jackson's "Forever My Summer Love" The LP, that is an LP crammed with previously unreleased tracks and including a rather bright colour poster. And then, what should turn up but a signed Jacksons photo. But of a surprise that. There it is, all the Jackson boys (except Jermaine) in living black and white and autographed by their own hands in authentic estate-antique felt pen. Blimey! Trouble is, all this stuff is cluttering the place up a bit, so we thought we'd better, you know, give it all away for nothing. The winner gets the autographed pic and an album. Nineteen lucky runners-up get an album each too. Ready for a question?

Do the Jackson family come from a) Tucson, Arizona, b) Gary, Indiana, c) Salt Lake City, Utah or d) Poole, Dorset?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Jacksons Competition**, 52-53 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. Cut them here no later than July 4.

Farewell my summer loves (aasegh! - Ed)

STEVE NORMAN: MY FAVOURITE SOAP OPERAS



CORONATION STREET. This must be the greatest soap opera of all time. One of my proudest moments was when Sharon Gaskill played "Gold" in her front room. A great shame that she left

GRANGE HILL. I can really relate to this one. It reminds me of when I was at school at Owen's in Islington. In the last episode they played "True" at the school dance. It was a very moving experience.

DANGERMOUSE Will our two heroes escape the evil clutches of Baron von Greenback? I think they will.

SOAP. Hilariously funny. I love the way it takes the muckey out of all the other soap operas but still makes compulsive viewing.

Jessica Tate's cleavage is the eighth (and ninth) wonder of the world.

DALLAS. This must be the most talked about soap opera of all time. I'm not a great fan myself—I have to get Martin to fill me in—but I think that Bobby Ewing committed suicide.

(FEELS LIKE) HAVENS



Do these men walk on water? Art Company with Nol Havens third from the left.

"It's the same old story," chuckles Nol Havens of Art Company. He's talking about their single, "Susanna."

"You know, when the parents are away and she comes to the house. We chat, have some wine, make some music. But she doesn't get it. She runs away. She says 'OK, Havens, this is it. Goodbye!'"

Nol Havens, a dark-haired, moustacho'd man of 24, is the lead singer of Art Company. A group of Dutch session musicians who have formed themselves into a musicians' cooperative, they are collectively responsible for this boisterous, away-along single. Before sneaking into the UK charts, "Susanna" had already been Number One in Holland and Israel and looks like doing well in the rest of Europe too.

Havens was born in Tolberg, Holland and speaks in a lilting, slightly American twang, the result of having gained his limited knowledge of the language from "watching TV." He was inspired to pick up the guitar in 1972 after hearing The Rolling Stones and The Animals. "My first tune was 'House Of The Rising Sun', just like every other guitarist! He was, however, to spend five years working as a plumber ("a job I loved very much") and only joined Art Company when he was suddenly made redundant.

"Susanna" had always been a live favourite of the band so on the occasion of its recording they invited a couch-load of friends to a party in the studio "to hear their reactions. Their shouting! There was much boogie!" he remembers with a laugh.

Art Company hope to tour Britain later this year. "But first we must learn the songs in English." Meanwhile, they're playing France and Israel, with a three-week break in the middle "just to stay at home. I've got a nice romantic living room."

Is he married? "No. Yeah. Or maybe. I think I've got a steady girl."

The *Belle Stars* not only have out a new single, "Big Romance" but have also managed to, er, get an album together which should be out later this summer. *Mearwhile*, they've been having a really heavy time jettisoning about the continent and playing live and stuff. They might even be playing their soon

hello. Must be that time of the year. Old Tom Robinson has a new single out, it's called "Back In The Old Country", it's on his own International Casaway label and has a video that flips about from Arabia to New York to Rome to China (all done in London, apparently) and has a guest appearance from Imagination.

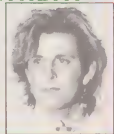
Show of arms? The *Armoury Show*, a group composed of former members of the Bananases, The Skids and Magazine, seem to be pretty busy right now. They've just got themselves a record contract, so should be releasing something in the not too distant future. They're also playing a short series of concerts. You'll find the details in Dates.

Zeki Manyika, he who bangs drums and thumps in Orange Juice, has a solo single out. It's titled "Heaven Help Us (Try)".

Prince is about to release both album and an LP. The vinyl will be out in Purple Rain.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Malcolm Bruce of *Big Country* (47) on June 21
Cynal Lauper (31) on June 22
Derek Forbes of *Simple Minds* (38) on June 22
Green of Spirit Points (38) on June 22
Joni Somerville of *Bronski Beat* (35) on June 22
Lee John of *Imagination* (37) on June 23
Astro of UB40 (37) on June 24
Randy McChaseky of *OMD* (35) on June 24
Carl Smith of *Years For Years* (33) on June 24
George Michael of *Wham!* (31) on June 25
Adrian Wright of *The Human League* (30) on June 30
Vance Clarke of *The Assembly* (23) on June 3
David Jensen (34) on June 4



TUBE FARE

This year's *Midsummer Night's Tube*, another 5-hour slog, goes out at 8.00pm on Friday June 29 and features, well, rather a lot actually. For a start there's *Culture Club* in Japan. Then there's *The Police* in Georgia. And there's also *Echo & The Bunnymen*, *Ailsun Moryet*, *Howard Jones*, *Bryan Ferry*, *Hall & Oates*, *Frankie Goes To Hollywood*, *Sade*, *Paul Young*... you name them. More to come, too, apparently.

Not another one. Another wiggly superstar team-up, that is. It's now definite that, as mattered last issue, **Daryl Hall** (of Hall & Oates) will be releasing a record with **Diana Ross**. The song is called "Sweet Away", it's written by Mr Hall (who also does some backing vocals), will be sung by Ms Ross (who is, of course, incredibly famous) and is produced by Arthur Baker, the well-known Hip Hop person. Who'll be getting together next? **Boy George** and **Des O'Connor**?

Ever heard of *The Chieftels Of Relief*? No? Well you have now. Once upon a time they were *Bow Wow Wow*. Then Annabella left, they changed their name and guitarist **Matthew Ashman** took up singing. Now they've got a record contract and are busy recording like mad. Expect a single and a tour soon.

Premier Hip Hop DJ and leader of the **Zulu Nation**, **Afrika Bambaataa**, will be playing at London's **Hammer-smith Palms** on July 18. His group, the **Soul Sonic Force**, will be with him. Put on your chilly duds and check out this def cat, homeboys.

Elvis Costello, who has out both a new album ("Goodbye Cruel World") and a new single ("I Wanna Be Loved") - featuring **Green of Spirit Points** on backing vocals, if you please, will also be touring in the autumn. See Dates for details.

NICK A RADIO

See that dapper-looking white radio that Nick Heyward is clutching? Well champion, isn't it? Actually, the most champion thing about it is that this very radio, the selfsame piece of sound equipment that currently languishes in Nick's arms, could be yours. Yours to have and to hold and to listen to things on and, well, to do whatever you want with. We're giving it away, see. For free. We're also dishing out no less than 15 exclusive signed 12" copies of "Love All Day", one for the person who gets the radio, and fourteen for fourteen rather fortunate runners-up. Enter a question, stage left:

"Buy Flour At Able Head" is an anagram of a Nick Heyward solo single. Which one?
Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Elits Nick Heyward Competition**, 52-95 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. Get them here no later than July 4.

Be hearing from you.





BOB MARLEY WAITING IN VAIN

I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE

FROM THE VERY FIRST TIME I BLESSED MY EYES ON YOU GIRL
MY HEART SAYS FOLLOW THROUGH
BUT I KNOW NOW THAT I'M WAY DOWN ON YOUR LINE
BUT THE WAITING FEEL IS FINE
SO DON'T TREAT ME LIKE A PUPPET ON A STRING
'CAUSE I KNOW HOW TO DO MY THING
DON'T TALK TO ME AS IF YOU THINK I'M DUMB
I WANNA KNOW WHEN YOU'RE GONNA COME

SEE I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE
'CAUSE IF SUMMER IS 'ERE I'M STILL WAITING THERE
WINTER IS 'ERE AND I'M STILL WAITING THERE

LIKE I SAY
IT'S BEEN THREE YEARS SINCE I'M KNOCKING ON YOUR DOOR
AND I STILL CAN KNOCK SOME MORE
OON GIRL OON GIRL
IS IT FEASIBLE I WANNA KNOW NOW FOR I TO KNOCK SOME MORE
YA SEE IN LIFE I KNOW THERE'S LOTS OF GRIEF
BUT YOUR LOVE IS MY RELIEF
TEARS IN MY EYES BURN TEARS IN MY EYES BURN
WHILE I'M WAITING WHILE I'M WAITING FOR MY TURN
SEE I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE

I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE

I DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN
NO I DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA
I DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN
NO I DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN NO I
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN
NO NO NO I NO DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN
I DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA I DON'T WANNA
IT'S YOUR LOVE THAT I'M WAITING ON
IT'S MY LOVE THAT YOU'RE RUNNING FROM

WORDS AND MUSIC B. MARLEY
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION ROKDONOR MUSIC (LDN) LTD
OIVS/ISLAND RECORDS

OZZY OSBOURNE SO TIRED

TIME HAS COME TO SAY GOODBYE
I KNOW IT'S GONNA MAKE YOU CRY
BUT YOU BELONG TO ANOTHER MY LOVE
AND HALF A LOVE THAT JUST ISN'T ENOUGH

CHORUS

I AM SO TIRED (SO TIRED)
AND I JUST CAN'T WAIT AROUND FOR YOU
I AM SO TIRED (SO TIRED)
AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT WE'D SEE IT THROUGH

I'VE WAITED ALL THIS TIME FOR YOU
BELIEVED YOUR PROMISES WERE TRUE
I KEEP BELIEVING THAT YOU MEAN WHAT YOU SAY
BE MINE TOMORROW NOW TOMORROW'S TODAY

REPEAT CHORUS

AND I OFTEN SIT AND WONDER WHY
YOU'RE NOT WITH ME TONIGHT
I STAY AT HOME REMAINING TRUE
WHILE YOU DO WHAT YOU WANNA DO

AND I OFTEN SIT AND WONDER WHY
WHY YOU'RE NOT WITH ME TONIGHT
I STAY AT HOME REMAINING TRUE
WHILE YOU DO WHAT YOU WANNA DO

REPEAT CHORUS
YEAH

SO TIRED SO TIRED
SO TIRED SO TIRED
SO TIRED SO TIRED YEAH

WORDS AND MUSIC © OZZY OSBOURNE
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION ROKDONOR MUSIC (LDN) LTD
ON EPIC RECORDS



Photo: LP

david AUSTIN



THE SINGLE

TURN TO GOLD

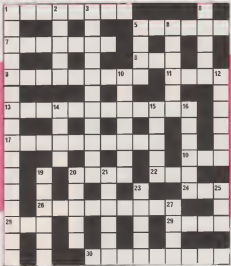
PRODUCED BY GEORGE MICHAEL

7 INCH & 12 INCH EXTENDED SWING MIX



CROSSWORD

ACROSS



- 1 Pretty smart — like the Captain
- 5 Julio's buddy Nelson
- 7 It's A ——— (Culture Club)
- 8 The Duranier South American connection?
- 9 Band that believes in flower power?
- 11 Hour that Shena started work
- 13 Nik Kershaw's ballet beauties? (7,5)
- 17 ———— But The Girl
- 18 Kid's plaything found in Toyah

- 20 ——— Of The World' (Jam)
- 22 Initials that head the Speedwagon (1,1,1)
- 24 Fresh and modern, like the Order
- 25 See 3 down
- 28 Show or concert
- 29 and 12 down Evelyn Thomas' power-packed hit (4,6)
- 30 S.A.S. gas an proves a Manilian wurmer (anag)

DOWN

- 1 Jocelyn Brown's man that got away? (8,5,3)
- 2 My Oh My, it's Noddy's men and 36 across Britain's Euro-losers (5,3,3,9)
- 4 Le Bon's not so simple as his name suggests
- 5 The Womacks fought theirs with love
- 6 Riche rather than Blair!
- 10 Footloose Kenny

- 12 See 29 across
- 14 Robert Smith's medicine men
- 15 and 21 Floyd maunman now into hach-hiking (8,8)
- 16 Candy girl
- 19 Drummer who sits on a perch?
- 20 When to give up on a good thing, according to George Benson
- 21 See 15 down
- 23 Summer queen of disco
- 25 They brought you the story of the blues
- 27 ——— Sexy And 17' (Stray Cats)

ANSWERS ON PAGE 59

ROCK STEADY CREW



DEBUT ALBUM.

Includes
Hit singles
(Hey You) The Rock
Steady Crew &
Uprock

RECLIP
On record or cassette

READY FOR BATTLE

YOUR EYES TELL ME HOW YOU WANT ME
I CAN FEEL IT IN YOUR HEARTBEAT
I KNOW YOU LIKE WHAT YOU SEE
HOLD ME I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THAT YOU NEED
WRAP YOUR LOVE AROUND ME
YOU'RE SO EXCITED I CAN FEEL YOU GETTING HOTTER OH BABY
I'LL TAKE YOU DOWN I'LL TAKE YOU DOWN
WHERE NO ONE'S EVER GONE BEFORE
AND IF YOU WANT MORE IF YOU WANT MORE MORE THEN

CHORUS

JUMP FOR MY LOVE
JUMP IN AND FEEL MY TOUCH
JUMP IF YOU WANT TO TASTE MY KISSES IN THE NIGHT THEN
JUMP JUMP FOR MY LOVE
JUMP I KNOW MY HEART CAN MAKE YOU HAPPY
JUMP IN YOU KNOW THESE ARMS CAN FILL YOU UP
JUMP IF YOU WANT TO TASTE MY KISSES IN THE NIGHT THEN
JUMP JUMP FOR MY LOVE

YOU TOLD ME I'M THE ONLY WOMAN FOR YOU
NOBODY DOES IT LIKE I DO
THEN MAKE A MOVE BEFORE YOU TRY AND GO MUCH FARTHER OH BABY
YOU ARE THE ONE YOU ARE THE ONE AND HEAVEN WAITS HERE AT MY DOOR
AND IF YOU WANT MORE IF YOU WANT MORE MORE THEN

REPEAT CHORUS

WHEN YOU ARE NEXT TO ME I COME ALIVE
YOU'RE THE PERFECT SIGHT
IT FEELS SO RIGHT COME TO ME IF YOU WANT ME TONIGHT

JUMP JUMP IN IF YOU WANT TO TASTE MY KISSES IN THE NIGHT
THEN JUMP JUMP JUMP JUMP OH YEAH
YOU KNOW MY HEART CAN MAKE YOU HAPPY JUMP
YOU KNOW THESE ARMS CAN FILL YOU UP JUMP IN
IF YOU WANT TO TASTE MY KISSES IN THE NIGHT
THEN JUMP JUMP FOR MY LOVE
JUMP COME ON AND JUMP ON IN
JUMP YOU KNOW I NEED YOU I'VE GOT TO HAVE YOU

REPEAT AND AD LIB TO FADE

WORDS AND MUSIC SHARRON/MITCHELL/SKARDINA
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION RONDOR MUSIC (LDN)/ATV
MUSIC LTD
ON PLANET RECORDS



JUMP (FOR MY LOVE)

POINTER SISTERS

Thomas Dolby

DISSIDENTS

NEW 12 INCH - THE SEARCH FOR TRUTH PART 1 (DUB) ...
THE SEARCH FOR TRUTH PART 2 (VOCAL) + URGES
DISSIDENTS ALSO AVAILABLE ON 7 INCH
DISSIDENTS FROM THE
ALBUM AND CASSETTE
'THE FLAT EARTH'
4 TRACK CASSETTE SINGLE
LIMITED QUANTITY
DISSIDENTS-URGES-
ONE OF OUR SUBMARINES IS MISSING-
DISSIDENTS

The air is already crackling with controversy and we haven't even started the interview yet. As tea is delivered, everyone's arguing about their favourite edition of *The Young Ones*.

Although they prefer the first series, Phil Oakay and Ien Burden put their money on the *Delles* spoof. Adrian Wright's is no doubt. He goes for the horror movie parody.

No-one's giving an inch but what they are all fascinated by are those split-second images on the show that look like TV interference. Phil and Joanna have spent hours with the freeze-frame button on their video trying to find out exactly what they are. They're convinced that one of them is a picture of a downhill racer.

"We'd love to do something different but you tell us what it is and we'll do it."

"Are you sure?" asks Adrian, and before another frenk exchange of glances can develop, I mention a new LP called "Hysterie".

"We called it that," laughs Joanna, "because that was the frame of mind we were in when we finished."

"It's just a word," deepens Phil. "I wanted 'King Kong' but Ian was the only one who liked it." This leads to another group outburst. Yes it's that time of the year again. Let me present... the Human League interview!

We've had to wait two and a half long years for "Hysterie", the official follow-up to "Dere" which first appeared in October 1981.

The reasons for the delay are typical of the group's prickly and perfectionist nature. They wanted quality and quality is something, they firmly believe, that cannot be rushed. To get it they went through a string of producers. First there was old comrade Martin Rushent but the problem here was that they all knew each other too well. Then came Chris Thomas who happened to be working with The Pretenders at the same time.

They spent six whole months in London's Air Studios and racked up such an enormous bill that in November manager Bob Lest informed them that if they didn't finish soon, they'd soon be bankrupt. "So you see why we're not sweating around in Rolls Royces. We'll be getting out the bagging bowls soon," chuckles Suzanne.

Simply to work in Air costs £75 an hour and if you work three ten hours a day and five days a week for six months, you'll have very little change out of £90,000. This tidy figure doesn't even include the producer's fee, travel, food (they'd often get sandwiches from Marks & Sparks around the corner) and hotel charges. It's no wonder they began to get worried.

"We got into a strange state,"

explains Phil, "where we weren't doing anything. We were going in for nine or ten hours work a day and not doing anything. Instead, we played pool, watched TV and talked a lot about doing things." A cheeky smile flickers over his lips. "There is definite evidence that quite a few of us are mad now. Can't you tell?"

They decided to take a Christmas break. Adrian went to Mexico for a holiday and had a rather unpleasant experience with what he thought was a sherk.

Jo Cellis (absent from the interview) went to Australia to

marry his long-standing girlfriend. What was originally a two week holiday lasted from December 14 to March 2. "We thought he might not come back at all," sighs Phil.

Everyone else settled into either new houses or flats in Shaffield. Ien bought lots of crockery and furniture while Suzanne stayed in and "worried".

"That was the stage when depression actually surfaced," says Phil. "We knew something was badly wrong. I had three days when I couldn't sleep I was so worried."

"But we thought," continues Joanna, "we can't let this thing beat us. We had to get it out."

Then in January they linked up with Hugh Pedgem who has worked with everyone from The Police to Phil Collins. They ruthlessly sifted through the hundreds of tapes they'd accumulated. "At that point there were more tapes than people," cuts in Suzanne. "It was a joke."

"There is definite evidence that quite a few of us are mad now."

Finally, decisions were taken and "Hysterie" took shape. They stripped the sound down to its bare bones, whipping out in the process the very humorous and dreamy romance of "Dere".

"We could get away more with dreaming in those days because then we didn't have any money and when you don't, it isn't offensive to sing about Rolls Royces. But if you stay in the kind of hotels we stay in, you can't sing about wanting room service. It's like saying, 'you out there, look how I live and isn't it great!' We couldn't do songs like

"The Things That Dreams Are Made Of" now because we've been to Australia, we've crossed the Golden Gate Bridge,"

With an attitude like this, it's not surprising that the group's political side shows more than ever on "Hysterie". There's obviously "The Labanon" which looks at the turmoil in the Middle East.

"Actually that's less political," continues Phil, "then 'The Sign' or 'Betrayed'. 'The Sign' is about the people in the government who say don't worry about nuclear bombs, we'll look after you."

"Betrayed" says wretch out for the Tories, they're splitting our country up. Between the north and the south. People who live in the south where the country is run from and there are plenty of jobs

this is anybody.

Phil: "We'd love to do something different but you tell us what it is and we'll do it."

This discuss how extreme images are today but no-one will mention specific names, especially Phil. After he tore a strip off The Thompson Twins a year ago, he now feels great "remorse".

"When we came out," he says, "my image was extreme. No-one had thought of doing that. But now everything's moved on way beyond. There's nothing you can do to beat the image of the image people. There's a no point in competing if you can't win."

"Besides," Joenne chips in, "none of us would make ourselves up to look like a clown."

"I went to take these people



"That," say the Human League, "is the frame of mind we were in when we finished the LP." It took 2½ years to make, cost a fortune and gave everyone a lot of sleepless nights. They talk to their psychiatrist: Ian Birch.

seriously," shouts Suzanne in desperation, "but they're not real people. Somewhere there must be a real person we never see."

Weit a minute. Everyone's in agreement. Am I hearing correctly? Does this mean you're better friends then ever?

"We got on better now than we did two years ago," confirms Ian.

"Which is really odd," adds Phil. Talking about just good friends, is the inside sleeve of "Hysterie" really Phil and Joenne's sitting room in Shaffield?

"Yes," smirks Phil. "We've been trying to cover the floor up but we can't agree on a colour of carpet."

"That's also why there's no furniture in the house," returns Joenne. "We can't agree on what we want."

The film on the TV, by the way, is *The Early Bird* with Norman Wisdom (the one in the peaked hat).

"It's a very great film," explains Phil. "One of the greats along with Citizen Kane and *The Wizard of Oz*. It's quite like a Human League song. It's the story of a milkman who works in a small dairy with his horse Nallie and Mr Grimsdale. The Consolidated Deires move in and try to take them over. They break his bottles, poison his horse and all generally very nasty. But in the end Norman beats them."

"All Human League songs are about the little people and Norman Wisdom is the perfect little person."

The Human League in a rare moment of non-hysteria: (top) Jo Cellis, (middle left-right) Ian Burden, Suzanne/Surrey, (bottom) Phil Oakay, Joanne Catherall, Adrian Wright.



LIGHTWEIGHT COTTON TROUSERS FROM AROUND 4OZS.



Levi's



Lionel Richie

Stuck on you

Stuck on you
I've got this feeling down deep in my soul
That I just can't lose
Guess I'm on my way
Needed a friend
And the way I feel now
I guess I'll be with you 'til the end
Guess I'm on my way
Mighty glad you stayed

I'm stuck on you
Been a fool too long
I guess it's time for me to come on home
Guess I'm on my way
So hard to see
That a woman like you
Could wait around for a man like me
Guess I'm on my way
Mighty glad you stayed

Oh I'm leaving on that
Midnight train tomorrow
And I know just where I'm going,
I've packed up my troubles
And I've thro'wn them all away
'Cause this time little darling
I'm coming home to say
I'm stuck on you
I've got this feeling down deep in my soul
That I just can't lose
Guess I'm on my way
Needed a friend
And the way I feel now
I guess I'll be with you 'til the end
Guess I'm on my way
I'm mighty glad you stayed

Words and music: Lionel Richie
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros. Music Ltd
On Atlantic Records

ORCHESTRAL MANOEUVRES IN THE DARK

TALKING LOUD AND CLEAR
SAYING JUST WHAT I FEEL
LYING IN THE GRASS
WITH THE SUN ON OUR BACKS
DOESN'T REALLY MATTER
WHAT WE DO OR WHAT WE SAY
WITH EVERY LITTLE MOVEMENT
WE GIVE OURSELVES AWAY
OPPOSITE AND OPPOSITE
DECISIONS ARE REVERSED
FACING ONE ANOTHER
WITH WORDS THAT COULDN'T HURT
WITH EVERY LITTLE WORD
YOU'RE GETTING CLOSER TO ME
TALKING LOUD AND CLEAR
SAYING JUST WHAT YOU FEEL TODAY

TALKING LOUD AND CLEAR
SAYING JUST WHAT WE FEEL
LYING IN THE GRASS
WE'VE GOT TIME ON OUR HANDS
BODY NEXT TO BODY
WITH SILENCE ALL AROUND
WE UNDERSTOOD EACH OTHER
BUT DIDN'T MAKE A SOUND

PROMISES AND PROMISES
OF VOWS WE SHALL RETURN
FACING ONE ANOTHER
I THOUGHT MY HEART WOULD BURN
YOU TURN TO MOVE AWAY
BUT THEN GET CLOSER TO ME
TALKING LOUD AND CLEAR
SAYING JUST WHAT YOU FEEL TODAY

Words and music: Andy McCuskey/
Paul Humphreys - Merlin Cooper
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros Music
Virgin Music Publ's
On Virgin Records

TALKING LOUD AND CLEAR



THE BELLE STARS



80's ROMANCE

7"  12"

7" Buy 200 12" 5 Buy 200

WSP
records

AND THE DANCE GOES ON...
MEN WITHOUT HATS

THEIR SECOND LP



FOLK OF THE 80's
(PART III)

INCLUDES THE LONG AWAITED SINGLE

WHERE DO THE BOYS GO?

7" AND 12" EXTENDED "SEARCH" MIX



LP ALSO AVAILABLE ON CHROME CASSETTE

Please could you tell me where I could get one of those 'Choose Life' or 'Go Go' t-shirts, as worn by Wham! on *Top Of The Pops* (May 24). I think they're really nice and want one!
Glenda Tubman, Cheddar.

● Although these t-shirts have become almost unbearably trendy lately, they're still selling like hot cakes around the more up-market boutiques at £24 for cotton or, as an After Six style alternative, £28 for the silk version. The massive price is, we're assured, used to cover expenses as all profits from the shirts are donated to a charity called Tomorrow Limited. Designed by Catherine Hamlet and made, they claim, out of "pretty good quality fabrics", stockists include Jones of the Kings Road, Joseph of South Molton Street and most other ultra-trendy equivalents.

Could you please give me some details about Adam Ant and what he's been up to lately. Will he ever release another single and does he intend to come home one day?
Dawn Stevens, Hillborough.

● Before his mammoth tour of the States which lasted five months and only finished last May, Adam was based in the West Coast of America working on a new film called *Nomads*. Adam plays the part of a psychotic gang leader and stars alongside Lesley Ann Down, although his office was a bit vague as to whether this film would ever be shown in this country, and just as vague about plans to release any more Adam records. They say he's expected in Britain shortly to have "a two week rest". Frankly, I miss him too.



Peter Powell: shaping up

I am a keep fit fanatic and have all of the keep fit LPs except for the one by Peter Powell. Could you please ask him if he has a spare copy and also, find out where he got that *Yes* sweatshirt from.
Anshu Chohan, Bolton.

Titled "Keep Fit And Dance" with Peter Powell, the album was made in early '82 and is still available on K-Tel (cat. number ME 1167). Peter introduces himself and eases us into the exercised by first coaxing us to "relax our neck muscles, gently getting rid of all that tension". Against backing tracks of such disco favourites as "Isn't She Lovely", "Use It Up And Weer It Out", "Young And Beautiful" and more, he then calls out instructions for all the various movements. Mind you, Peter admits that he actually prefers getting up on a proper dance floor to "work out" but it suits some, I suppose. However, K-Tel have kindly donated a copy for your own expert experimentation. As for the *Yes* sweatshirts that he and Jenica Long have been sporting lately, they came

Get a quick look about pop? There's NOTHING (well almost nothing) Linda can't answer. Send her a postcard: Linda, Get Smart, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PP.

GET SMART

straight from WEA and were used as a promotional device in respect of the new *Yes* album, "30125". However, as so many people have been enquiring about them, they plan to make up some more to sell on the upcoming *Yes* tour, which takes in Wembley Arena on July 11 and 12, and Birmingham NEC on July 14.

Is there an address where I could contact Morrissey of The Smiths? I have often read of his wish to become a sax symbol and I want to tell him that, in my eyes, he's already succeeded.

L.J. Madonna, Clifton.
 Morrissey frequently claims to be "asexual" but he'll still welcome your letters, no doubt. Write to him at: Rough Trade, 61-71 Collier Street, London N1. Incidentally, I've heard that he tries to answer every letter he receives, so it may be worth a try. If you're successful, I claim my invite to the wedding.

I have been trying to get the record of "The Boat Song" for ages but I don't know who it's by. It's a song where everyone sits in a line and goes backwards and forwards and taps the side of the floor while clapping. Help!
Sus Hudson, Sutton Coldfield.

● Generally referred to as *The Rowing Song*, its original title is "Oops Up Side Your Head" and was a Top Ten hit for The Gap Band in July 1980. Although that single has been long deleted, it's just re-surfaced alongside their other big hit "Burn Rubber On Me (Why You Wanna Hurt Me)" on the B-side of the 12" version of their current release "Jemmin' In America", issued on Phonogram. Incidentally, "The Rowing Song" is notorious for being the party disc which gets even the shyest of people, ar, acquainted...

On the Easter Tube Billy Bragg did a song which went "Just because I dress like this!

Doesn't mean I'm a communist" - is it available on record?

D. Brett, Doncaster.

● Titled "To Have And To Have Not!", you'll find it on his debut mini-LP recently released on Gold Discs and titled "Life's A Riot With Spy Vs. Spy". Budget-priced at £2.99, order it under catalogue number UTIL 1. The "Eccentric Wordsmith" Bragg plays the Glastonbury Festival on June 22 but retreats to the studio during July to record his next LP, due out late September.



The Adventures giggle at another of the photographer's bad jokes.

When Bananarama appeared on *Ear-See* (May 12), I noticed they had a backing group. Can you tell me who the girl who sang backing vocals and also, the name of the man who was playing guitar to the left of the Banenacs? Finally, what is the title of the track which comes after "Dream Baby" on the new Bananarama album?
Shuv's Irish Accent, Nottingham.

● Although Bananarama have used this group in rehearsals for over a year now, they're actually a new signing to Chrysalis and are called The Adventures. Based in London, they are (l-r in photo): Pat Gribben (ex-Starjet, guitar), Gerard 'Spud' Murphy (ex-Boomtown Rats roadie, vocals), Eileen Gribben (married to Pat, vocals), Paul Turner (drums), Terry Sharpa (ex-Sterjet, "close friend" of Sarah of Bananarama, guitar and vocals, Geoff Leach (keyboards) and Tony Ayre (arc fanatic, bass). The group are currently recording material for their album with their first single expected in July. As regards the short untitled track which follows "Dream Baby" on the last Bananarama LP, their office claim that "it never really had a title and the wailing was just something made up on the spot". They further advise that you "think up your own title for it". Right!

I'm at my wits and trying to get *Duran Duran Their Story* by Kesperda Greef and Malcolm Garrett but after searching every bookshop in more than four big cities, I still haven't had any luck. Any ideas?
JT's New Girlfriend, Ramsay.

● Published in 1982 by Proteus, the book fell out of print soon after due to that company experiencing some "massive financial problem", although we're assured that the Duran book was one of the company's bigger sellers. To replace it, however, Kasper and Malcolm are already halfway through the up-dated version, published this time by Music Sales and titled *The Book Of Words*. Due out this summer, it'll contain lyrics to all their songs, in-depth features, "a fairly complete biography" and overall will be "an amazing fun project", smirks Kasper. We believe him.

SHANNON

NEW SINGLE

SWEET SOMEBODY

7" & 12" EXTENDED VERSION AVAILABLE



DON'T MISS SHANNON

APPEARING LIVE AT:

NOTTINGHAM
LONDON
LUTON
CROYDON
SOUTHEND
TUNBRIDGE WELLS
BOURNEMOUTH

ROCK CITY
THE VENUE
PINK ELEPHANT
FESTIVAL HALL
ZERO 6
ASSEMBLY HALL
ACADEMY

SUN JULY 1
MON JULY 2
WED JULY 4
THURS JULY 5
FRI JULY 6
SAT JULY 7
SUN JULY 8

(JAB 3/ABX 3)



phonogram



STAR

TEASER

K FOR TODAY

- KA JAGODGOO
 - KANDIDATE
 - KANE GANG
 - KANSAS
 - KARLA BONOFF
 - KATE BUSH
 - KATE ROBBINS
 - K.C. AND THE SUNSHINE BAND
 - KEITH MARSHALL
 - KETH RICHARDS
 - KELLY MARIE
- KENNY LOGGINS
 - KENNY ROGERS
 - KID CREOLE
 - KID JENSEN
 - KIDS FROM FAME
 - KIKI DEE
 - KILLING JOKE
 - KIM CARNES
 - KIM WILDE
 - KING CRIMSON
 - KING KURT
- KINKS
 - KISSING THE PINK
 - KLEER
 - KNACK
 - KOKOMO
 - KOOL AND THE GANG
 - KORGIS
 - KRAFTWERK
 - KRIS KRISTOFFERSON
 - KROKUS
 - KURTIS BLOW

All the names above are hidden in the diagram. They could run horizontally, vertically or diagonally. Some even run backwards. But remember that the titles are all in an uninterrupted straight line whichever way they run. Some letters are used once, some aren't used at all. Cross off each name as you find it.

ANSWERS ON PAGE 59

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

SPANDAU BALLET · PARADE

1972 album by Spandau Ballet

They were an' they were

Chrysalis



s m a s h h i t s
DEAD OR ALIVE

PHOTO ERIC WATSON



HUMAN LEAGUE

New Single



Life On Your Own

7" a Life On Your Own b The World Tonight (previously unreleased)

12" a 7" versions of Life On Your Own plus The World Tonight (previously unreleased)

b Life On Your Own (extended remix)

VS 688-12

SINGLES

reviewed by



JOHN TAYLOR

HUMAN LEAGUE: Life On Your Own (Virgin) I've been a long-standing fan since I saw them on a Sixxes & The Banshees tour. I must admit I was disappointed with "Hysteria". We spent six months on our last LP and, when you do that, everything gets a little contrived and a little too careful. You also get scared I enjoyed "The Liberator" because it was energetic. This doesn't do anything that's particularly new. They're starting to go into the soulful area that you really can't play with the rhythm units. If you had the drummer from Rufus, it might be more interesting.

PRINCE: When Doves Cry (Warners) Everybody's getting heavy these days. Judging by the cover picture and all the flowers on the back, he's convinced he's the new Jimi Hendrix. I never like Prince records the first time I hear them. It usually takes a second night in a sweaty club to get me into them. I know it's the first step in Do-It-Yourself Hip to like him but this doesn't do anything previous efforts haven't done before. Still, the first two records are blistering.

THOMAS DOLBY: Dissidents (Parlophone) I've always found his best stuff to be his simplest. Sometimes it's just too clever for its own sake - like this.

ALISON MOTYET: Love Resurrection (CBS) I give a lot of credit to what Yasoo did. The whole idea of crossing a soul feeling with the nouveau metallic beat. But I was never a great fan of Alf's voice. This isn't a very good song. It's flat. Lacks

charm. It sounds as if it would be more at home on Radio 2.

GARY GLITTER: Dance Me Up (Arista) The maddest production so far. Gary is the best cabaret on the circuit but as far as offering anything new, this is a bit of a desperate attempt to get the old Glitter Band sound again. Shame. This was the first record I was looking forward to hearing.

BOB MARLEY AND THE WAILERS: Waiting In Vain (Island) I've heard this before. I have to admit I'm not that fond of his music. I think he was a great man but if he were still alive, he'd probably be releasing a better single than this. This is Marley's sweet side. I prefer him more abrasive.

LIONEL RICHIE: Stuck On You (Motown) I don't know why people call us millionaires when Lionel Richie is around. I must say that "Hello" was my most hated record of the year and I must also say that he makes the sickest videos. I can't listen any more.

FASHION: You In The Night (De Stijl) The theme for this year's Olympics? It reminds me of Vanajels and Charis Of Fire. Here is one band who have come so close and yet so far so many times. Actually, I quite like it which is a relief as I know them rather well. It's one of those records that will either sell a lot or very, very few. It depends on the airplay.

ECHO & THE BUNNYMEN: Seven Seas (Karewa) Good, I wanted this. I find Echo confusing. I can't figure out why the rest of the world see them as geniuses when I seem to be the only person who thinks they're very average. I still associate them with "The Pictures On My Wall" and that small label, Liverpool scene. It's got charm - something that none of those other singles have really had so far. That's very important these days when the charts are so charmless and characterless. Still, there's nothing new here. It's 80s Byrds meets Kingo Starr singing "I Don't Come Easy". I quite like it now.

ROGER TAYLOR: Man On Fire (EMI) Who is this young upstart? Doesn't he know he won't get anywhere with a name like Roger Taylor? This is better. It's the first one to get me going. The rhythm is similar to Radio Ga Ga but harder somehow. The most powerful single so far. Besides, he doesn't mind getting the berries in even if he did beat my team on Pop Quiz by one point.

ORCHESTRAL MANOEUVRES IN THE DARK: Talking Loud And Clear (Virgin) This is very strange. I heard it on Radio 1 recently and it took me aback. It's very charming. I keep using that word! It has a nursery rhyme quality. I keep expecting Andy McCluskey to say "settle down children, Andy Pandey is coming to play". This is a good record.

SAXON: Do It All For You (Carere) I never thought I'd see the day when it would be refreshing to hear this. I can imagine them following Def Leopard and their American success.

DIFFORD & TILBROOK: Love's Crashing Waves (A&M) This is confusing. The label on the A-side says it's Joe Jackson. But it isn't on the record. A&M - wacky company of the week. It's certainly a damn sight better than Joe Jackson. Funny enough, I never noticed Squeeze for about five years but when their singles LP came out, I suddenly realised they were one of my favourite groups. Their songs just creep up on you. They do know how to write a good tune. Quite pleasant.

WOMACK & WOMACK: Baby I'm Scared Of You (Elektra) I was very impressed with their last record which everybody said was the trepidest record around. I can never find a way to describe records like this because I've heard it all a hundred times before. I've never liked faceless music and this is the epitome of it.

NIK KERSHAW: I Won't Let The Sun Go Down On Me (MCA) Nik Kershaw has written some good songs and this is one of the better. He's had a lot flak but I guess that's what happens when you pick up awards for us. A huge hit especially with the fold-out, blank of the month colour poster. I wish he wouldn't try so hard to describe his young image. He should be grateful for it.

ASSOCIATES: Those First Impressions (WEA) This should be interesting. "Sulk" is one of my favourite LPs of all time. Billy Mackenzie has a fabulous voice like Boye's around "Wild In The Wind". He uses every vocal cliché in the book but in the nicest possible way. Here the production soft-focus has vocal even though there's not an awful lot going on. Now Alan Rankine's gone shouldn't it be Associate?



HAZEL O'CONNOR: Just Good Friends (RCA) The best sleeve award. "Just good friends" is a line I know very well and have used on many an occasion. I don't think the song does enough to grab people's attention. It would be nice to see her have a hit.

POINTER SISTERS: Jump (For My Love) (Planet) Let's see if they've gone sloppy. No, phew. (A man from EMI comes to door, puts up four fingers and then cuts them down to two. John bellows with excitement. "That means," he shouts, "we've just gone from number four to two in America." John hugs himself out of the door and flings himself round Simon Le Bon. There is talk of a celebratory drink or two). Back to the single. Say this. JT and his humble scribe spend all the time trying to

worry out what the opening line was ripped off from. "Automatic" was one of the best singles so far this year but this doesn't cut the mustard.



HAIRCUT ONE HUNDRED: Too Up Two Downs (Polydor) Whatever reasons caused the split, it seems a shame they broke up because they deserved what could have been a great band. This band play Nick Heyward's songs better than any session musicians but they can't write songs whereas Nick can. So five people lose out. Maybe they should patch things up. I met him the other day. I was with my dad in the car. We pulled up at the lights and I was admiring this car when I looked at the driver and said, "Nick Heyward, isn't it?" He turned to me and said, "John Taylor, isn't it?"

THE BLUEBELLS: Young At Heart (London) I remember when Bobby Bluebell reviewed "The Reflex", he said that Duran Duran had had enough hits and should make way for other bands. Now they've had one they should make way themselves. This is quite summery and should be a hit. This year's Mango Jerry, he catches. Manic to the knots to around the campfire.

THE KANE GANG: Closest Thing To Heaven (Kitchenware) This isn't bad. Actually, it's a good song. Like The Detroit Emeralds which must make it Single Of The Fortnight. It seduces you more and more as the song builds. Ironically, the last single I reviewed is the best. The first two seconds show no hint of what's to come. It has that magic that the Lionel Richie pile doesn't come near. Smooth as silk. The only record I'd go out and buy.

TINA TURNER: What's Love Got To Do With It (Capitol) She still looks fantastic (he says). Don't hike it, I'm afraid. It reminds me of Marianne Faithfull. It's like an outtake from her "Dangerous Acquaintance" LP. I'm disappointed. Where's the raminchola this week?



Breakdance

The Single

...THERE'S NO STOPPING US
by Ollie and Jerry

OUT NOW ON 7" & 12" (Club Mix)

From the Original Motion Picture Soundtrack 'BREAKDANCE'
Available Now



Clear your decks.



New UD from Maxell:
the ideal tape for general
purpose music recording.

Ultra-dynamic.

Ultra-clear.

Ultra-quiet.

But ultra-inexpensive.

A real breakthrough in
cassette technology.

maxell
Break the sound barrier.

Maxell (UK) Ltd., 1 Tyburn Lane, Harrow,
Middlesex, HA1 3AF Tel: 01-423 0688

ALBUMS

MICHAEL JACKSON: Farewell My Summer Love (Motown) Quite how you lose 40 Michael Jackson songs is beyond me, but apparently that's what happened in 1973 when his record company moved their HQ from Detroit to Los Angeles. They've just been found and, not surprisingly Motown have released a first installment of nine tracks. It has to be said that the main interest here is historical - what Michael sounded like when he was 15. The lewd arrangements and formula songs let THAT voice down and the overall impression is that the record company told Michael exactly what to do. That wouldn't happen today. (5 out of 10)

Jan Birch

EDDY GRANT: Going For Broke (Isa) Despite the title, this is a move towards more sophisticated disco for Eddy's usual madly talented songs and awkward lyrics. (Who else

would rhyme "by an excess" with "taking a beating"?) However, since EG not only wrote but arranged, played and produced everything here, it lacks that vital spark of human interaction and smacks up soulless and sterile. Only on the slow, reflective "Blue Wave" does genuine emotion show through. (5 out of 10)

Jan Cranna



ROD STEWART: Camouflage (WEA) Perhaps Rod is really no more than a stumby Gary Glitter these days, but he still makes a hell-discoes album, supplies a fair quota of hit singles and - judging by the tracks on "Camouflage" - will continue to do so until the seat belt tax demand comes along. But it's the quality and sheen of Kevin Savigar and Michael Omartian's keyboard work that impresses more than Rod's voice. A sign of the times, I guess. (5½ out of 10)

Fred Deller

THE SPECIAL AKA: In The Studio (2-Tone) 2½ years in the making,

money shortages, line-up shuffles, enormous expectations to live up to - by now Jerry Summers must have no idea whether the music on this LP is actually any good. Let me tell you: it is. A wealth of of gaily unswerving rhythms, muted brass and curdled vocal harmonies. It's all wonderfully crafted and restrained. So are the lyrics, which make sharp political points in a refreshingly reasoned and non-violent manner. A little humourless, but still utterly worth the wait. (8 out of 10)

Mark Ellen



TWISTED SISTER: Stay Hungry (Atlantic) The cents weren't good. Not only does the sleeve depict a smiling Snider gnawing a large bone, but we're also recommended to "Play It Loud Mutha". Sounds like a cross between Slide and a trainload of drunk-crashed football fans (i.e. not for me). (2 out of 10)

Linda Duff

PATRICE RUSHEN: Now (Atlantic) There aren't many female jazz-funk performers who write, play, sing and

produce all their own material. In fact I suspect that, apart from Ms Rushen, there aren't any at all. She'd made many an LP before hitting the charts a couple of years back with the immaculate dance record "Forget Me Not". No single track on this typically crap, quality lurch of stuff is quite up to last standard, but overall it comes close enough for comfort, and then some. Pleasant, plush and pretty much worth looking out for. (6½ out of 10)

Dave Rimmer

PIL: This Is What You Want This Is What You Get (Virgin) No surprises here. John Lydon was predictably away "tortured out" style over a motley assortment of tuneless pseudo-funk dirges, with only 1 remained "This Is Not A Love Song" and the suspiciously Pink Floydish "Order Of Death" proving even remotely worthwhile. Dazed, dreary and dead as dull, it's sad to see a once innovative group sink so low. (2 out of 10)

Vic MacDonald

DREAM SYNDICATE: Medicine Show (A&M) Tired of electronic crash boats? Then try this American crash boat who usually manage to bushwhack raw life into old rock myths with thoughtful, emotional pieces and biting guitars which provide a rare cutting edge of mystery and excitement. Heavily rooted in 1960s blues rock and a little uneasy but great songs like "Daddy's Girl", "Armed With An Empty Gun" and the title track are worth the money alone. (8 out of 10)

Jan Cranna

Jeffrey Osborne

BY DEMAND!

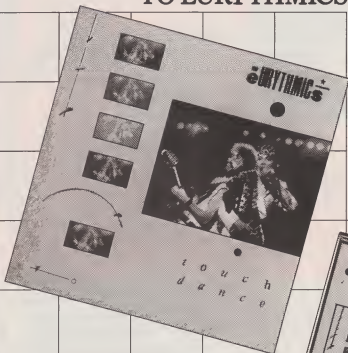
the follow-up to his chart smash
"Stay With Me Tonight"

On The Wings Of Love
New 12" & 7" Single

12" includes "PLANE LOVE" (U.S. DUB MIX) as Bonus Track!

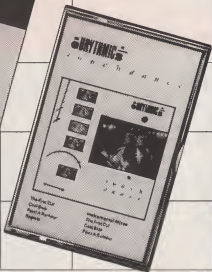


TOUCH DANCE INTO WOOLWORTH AND YOU'LL BE MOVING TO EURYTHMICS



Touch Dance has been specially made for dancing to. It includes remixes of 'The First Cut', 'Cool Blue', 'Paint a Rumour' and 'Regrets' produced by David A. Stewart. John "Jellybean" Benitez and Francois Kervorkian have put it together and it's guaranteed to get you moving.

Available on album or cassette for only £2.99 from Records and Tapes at Woolworth. Subject to availability.



£2.99

Available on album or cassette

*Records
and Tapes*

WOOLWORTH

AND WOOLCO

Items shown subject to availability. Prices and availability of advertised products may be different in Northern Ireland, the Republic of Ireland and the Channel Islands.

WIN A DAVID SYLVIAN polaroid package!



A Polaroid New Sun 600 camera (plus some film)



A signed copy of David Sylvian's *Perspectives*



Signed copies of the "Brilliant Trees" LP



One of the moodier moments in the "Red Guitars" video

(VIDEO, CAMERA, FILM, SIGNED BOOK & LPs)

Anyone who read that David Sylvian feature in the May 10 issue will have noticed all that stuff about how he takes polaroids. You know – scratching them, making montages and generally having quite a lot of fun. And you probably thought to yourself, 'self,' you thought, 'I wouldn't mind having a bash at that'.

Well you can. David's given us all you'll need. First off, there's a copy of his extremely exclusive book, *Perspectives* (published by his own company Opium Arts and priced around 20 quid) – full of his best and moodiest polaroids, most of which will be on show at his exhibition (which opened at London's Richard Hamilton Gallery on June 19). The book's signed by David of course. Then there's a copy of his sparkling new LP, "Brilliant Trees", also signed. Then there's a copy of his "Red Guitars" video. And then, of course, there's a Polaroid New Sun 600 camera – the very best thing for building up your own

set of instant sneps – plus a stock of film so you can start straight away.

And that's just the first prize. The 50 runners-up each get a signed copy of "Brilliant Trees" too.

And this – *big build up!* – is how! Here's four (vaguely photographic) song titles. Three of them involved David Sylvian but one of them didn't. Which is the odd one out? – a) "Gentlemen Take Polaroids"; b) "My Camera Never Lies"; c) "Visions Of China"; d) "Still Life In Mobile Homes"

Stick the answer on a postcard (or the back of an envelope) and point it in the general direction of Smash Hits Sylvian Competition, 14 Holkhem Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0VJ. First right answer out of the bag on July 4 wins its sender the autographed book, video, signed LP, Polaroid New Sun 600 camera and film. And the next 50 get a signed LP epiece.

Send it to (ouch! – Ed.)

Life on your own



Winter is approaching
There's snow upon the ground
It's good of you to visit me
I'm glad you came around
I don't know how you found me
I didn't let you know
I only moved to this address
About a week ago
I guess you think I ran out
But that's not true
Other people settle down
I never do
I always have to move on
Just have to go
I've often wondered why that is
I'd like to say but I just don't know

Chorus

I guess you always wanted
Life on your own
I guess you always wanted
Life on your own

Up here the summer's shorter
And winter's very cold
I'm looking forward to the peace
My lonely life will hold
I'm really glad you came here
Thank you for the talk
It's funny how my problem stopped
When we went for a walk
Standing here together
Means so much
I won't forget your confidence
I won't forget your touch
You know I'll come to see you
Passing through
We'll always be a world apart
I'll travel on but I will be true

Repeat chorus five times to fade

*Words and music: P. Dinkley/P. Adrian Wright
Reproduced by permission Virgin Music Publ.
On Virgin Records*

HUMAN LEAGUE

The Morrissey Collection

HIS OSCAR WILDE BOOKS, HIS BILLY FURY LP, HIS PHOTO OF JAMES DEAN. THESE, MORRISSEY SAYS, ARE HIS MOST TREASURED POSSESSIONS. IAN BIRCH FINDS OUT WHY THEY MEAN SO MUCH TO HIM.

OSCAR WILDE 1854-1900

See us in all remodels, please right and left.
"My mother, who's an assistant librarian, introduced me to his writing when I was 8. She insisted I read him and I immediately became obsessed. Every single line affected me in some way. I liked the simplicity of the way he wrote. There was a piece called *The Nightingale And The Rose* that appealed to me immensely then. It was about a nightingale who sacrificed herself for these two star-crossed lovers. It ends where the nightingale presses her heart against the rose because in a strange, mystical way it means that if she dies, then the two lovers can be together. This sense of truly high drama slipped through everything he wrote. He had a life that was really tragic and I'm curious that he was so witty. Here we have a creature persistently crashed in pain whose life was a total travesty. He married, rashly had two children and almost immediately embarked on a love affair with a man. He was sent to prison for this. It's a total disadvantage to care about Oscar Wilde, certainly when you come from a working class background. It's total self-destruction almost. My personal saving grace at school was that I was something of a model athlete. I'm sure I hadn't been. I'd have been sacrificed in the first year. I

got streams and streams of medals for running. As I blundered through my late teens, I was quite isolated and Oscar Wilde meant much more to me. In a way he became a companion. If the sounds pitiful, that was the way it was. I rarely left the house. I had no social life. Then, as I became a Smith, I read flowers because Oscar Wilde always used flowers. He once went to the Colorado salt mines and addressed a mass of miners there. He started the speech with, 'Let me tell you why we worship the daffodil.' Of course, he was stoned to death. But I really admired his bravery and the idea of being constantly attacked to some form of plant. As I get older, the adoration increases. I'm never without him. It's almost biblical. It's like carrying your rosary around with you."

JAMES DEAN 1931-1955

Moody movie idol of the '50s who died in a car crash aged 24 after making only three films, including *Rebel Without A Cause*.
"I saw *Rebel Without A Cause* quite by accident when I was about 6. I was entirely enveloped. I did research about him and it was like unearthing Tutankhamun's tomb. His entire life seemed so magnificently perfect. What he did on film didn't stir me that much but as a person he was immensely valuable. Everything from his birth in a farming town to coming to New York, breaking into film and finding he didn't really want it when he had enormous success. At school it was an absolute drawback because nobody really cared about him. If they did, it was only in a synthetic rock and roll way. Nobody had a passion for him as I did—for that constant moaniness with life. Even though he was making anonymous strides with his craft, he was still incredibly miserable and obviously doomed. Which is exactly the quality Oscar Wilde had. That kind of mystical knowledge that there is something incredibly black around the corner. People who feel this are quite special and always end up in quite a mangled mess."

BILLY FURY 1941-1983

Myra Borealis: If you're in a bad place in life, he's a tough rock and roll rebel (Britain's answer to Elvis

Presley). Re-emerged in film *That'll Be The Day* in '73. Died of heart trouble.
"Billy Fury is virtually the same as James Dean. He was entirely doomed too and I find that quite affectionate. He was persistently unhappy and yet had a string of hit records. He was discovered working on the docks in Liverpool, was dragged to London, styled and forced to make records. He always wanted to make very emotionally over-the-top ballads but he found himself in the midst of the popular arena. He despised almost every aspect of the music industry and was very, very ill from an early age. This album is the rarest I have. It was his first. Albums made in those days were thrust out to appeal to a mature audience. They talked about 'chandeliers' and 'cocktail dresses'. Singles were for teenagers and I'm afraid I always preferred the singles. I was the kind of child who'd bond out of bed on a Saturday, leaping down to the local shop and just stay there inhaling the air for hours and smelling all the vinyl and caressing the sleeves. I'd leave about mid-day and go to bed and consider that a completely successful day. I was really quite poor so whatever record I could buy was like a piece of my heart. Something I couldn't possibly exist without. Billy's singles are totally treasurable. I get quite passionate about the vocal melodies and the orchestration always sweeps me away. He always had such profound passion."



Morrissey with his Billy Fury LP: "he was persistently unhappy... and very, very ill from an early age."



Morrissey with his James Dean photo: "he was incredibly miserable and obviously doomed. People who feel this are quite special."

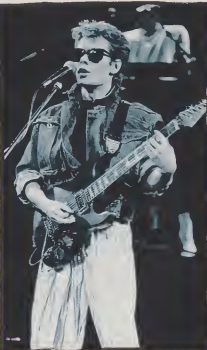


Merrosney with all his Oscar Wilde books (plus the usual floral extravaganza). "I use flowers because Oscar Wilde used flowers. I really admire the idea of constantly being attached to some form of plant."

i
won't
let
the
sun
go
down
on
me

●

nik
kershaw



FORTY WEEKS IN THE LOBBY
MAKE ME A G AND T
THEN TOO BUT YOUR RITE BOBBY
SEARCHING FOR AN ELMY

BE BE IN OUR PAPER HOUSES
STRETCHING FOR MILES AND MILES
O'D MAN IN STRIPY TROUSERS
BUT ES THE WORLD WITH PLASTIC SMILES

GOOD OR BAD LIKE IT OR NOT
IT'S THE ONLY ONE WE'VE GOT

CHORUS
I WON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN ON ME
I WON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN
I WON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN ON ME
I WON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN

MOTHEBVA TURE, ISN'T IT
THRE HUNDRED MILLION YEARS
GOODBYE IN JUST A MINUTE
GONE FOREVER NO MORE TEARS

PIKABE MAX POWE REGLE TION
A CUM INSIDE HIS HEAD
FOR EING ON THE BUTT ON
IN THE BUTT OR IN THE HEAD

BREAK YOUR SILENCE IF YOU WOULD
BEFORE THE SUN GOES DOWN FOR GOOD

REPEAT CHORUS

I WON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN ON ME
I WON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN

REPEAT CHORUS 2 OF 4

WORDS AND MUSIC BY NIK KERSHAW
REPRODUCED BY PLYMOUTH BROADWAY MUSIC
EDV LTD ON MC 1185 CHORUS

FREE
WITH THE NEXT ISSUE OF

Just Seventeen

THE JUST SEVENTEEN HOLIDAY A-Z

■ 16 full-size, full-colour pages packed with facts, information, advice and hints on every aspect of how you can make your holiday that much more enjoyable.

- How to cope with air travel
- What to pack and what to leave on the kitchen table
- How to take pain-releaser snags without cutting them off at the legs
- What you need to wear without taking the public wardrobe
- How to organise yourself a short but sweet holiday romance
- An expert's guide to the art of the postcard home
- Taking care of your body in warm weather
- Tens more

JUNE 28th



FREE
Just Seventeen
HOLIDAY

A
TO
Z

EVERYTHING
(a girl could ask for)
UNDER THE SUN

HIGH FLYING- ALL ACTION!



The magazine for the off-road enthusiast.
Each issue brings you in-depth coverage
plus superb colour pictures.

GET IN ON THE 'OFF-ROAD' EXCITEMENT WITH

DIRT BIKE

DON'T MISS IT! On sale every month

MPL PRESENTS
BUDDY HOLLY WEEK 1984



A National Competition is open to find the best amateur portrait, drawing or sketch of the Legendary Singer BUDDY HOLLY.

**A 1st PRIZE of £1000, 2nd PRIZE £500
3rd PRIZE £300 will be awarded.**

In addition the seven best entries will be used as sleeve designs by MCA Records as part of a Limited Edition of 10 singles records of Buddy Holly

IMPORTANT: Please attach your FULL NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND TELEPHONE NO. in BLOCK CAPITALS to your entries.

Artwork can be in any medium (ink, watercolour, oil, etc.) maximum size 36" x 36"

From 8th-14th September: The HAMILTON GALLERY (17 Carlos Place, London W1) will exhibit the best 100 entries that are selected by our judges, amongst whom will be

PAUL McCARTNEY, HUMPHREY OCEAN & DAVID OXTOBY
All entries should be sent by recorded delivery to

**PORTRAIT OF BUDDY HOLLY COMPETITION, ASPEL & COMPANY
LONDON WEEK END TELEVISION, LONDON SE99 6YW.**

CLOSING DATE 31/7/84 • PLEASE NOTE: ENTRIES CANNOT BE RETURNED
The judges decisions are final and no responsibility can be accepted for loss or damage of work submitted on correspondence related sites.

Jermaine STEWART



GET OVER IT!

NEW SINGLE AVAILABLE IN 7" + 12"

The new police recruits.
Call them what you like...
Just don't call them
when you're in trouble.



POLICE ACADEMY ¹⁵

What an Institution!

"POLICE ACADEMY" A PAUL MASLANSKY PRODUCTION
STARRING

STEVE GUTTENBERG • KIM CATTRALL • BUBBA SMITH
AND GEORGE GAYNES AS COMED LASSARD

STORY BY NEAL ISRAEL & PAT PROFT

SCREENPLAY BY NEAL ISRAEL & PAT PROFT AND HUGH WILSON
PRODUCED BY PAUL MASLANSKY - DIRECTED BY HUGH WILSON

A LADD COMPANY RELEASE 11-18-88 MMS-88-001 11-18-88 11-18-88 11-18-88 11-18-88 11-18-88
WWW.POLICEACADEMY.COM

FROM FRIDAY JUNE 29.
IN THE FOLLOWING AREAS
LONDON, SOUTHERN, ANGLIA,
CENTRAL, WALES & WEST.
FROM AUGUST 31. - GRANADA,
YORKSHIRE, TYNE-TEES & BORDER.

Girl George (17) is looking for penpals? I love funny clothes, Japan, Phil Collins, Chicks, Duran and Cyndi Lauper. Chicks include Marilyn and arrogant, intolerant people. Contact: Anneli Hussein, Weihenstephan 47.3, 4060 Viernsen 1, Germany

Hi Girls! I'm also called George and I'm a lonesome 16 year old male. I'm into U2, Aimee Carron, New Order, Paul Young, TFI and U2. If you enjoy body popping and living life to the full, write to me at: 279 Fleetwood Road North, Thornton Cleveleys, Blackpool, Lancashire FY5 4LE.

Please print this as you didn't print the last one we sent! (Bluesh) R5VP computer. We're two good looking girls looking for two nice guys. Into Paul Young, Wham!, Heaven 17 and having a good time. Send pics and letters to Lynn and Jude, 53 Mile End Avenue, Aberdeen

Insecure me needs female company, aged 16+ - into Soft Cell, Duran, Japan and more. I love parties, short hair, clubs, walking home in the early hours and Nick Rhodes! Help! Contact: Paul White, 29 Worple Avenue, Blewirth Middlesex TW7 7K.

and heavy metal. Write to: Sandra Hicks, 506 Osborne Lane, Sewickley, PA 15143, USA

I'm a 16 year old Japanese boy and into Spandau Ballet, The Style Council, Teardrop Explodes and anything else, provided it's not heavy metal or any hard rock. I want to be pals with all the people in the world! Write to: Masatoshi Suzuki, 141-5 Habaumagata, Hatogaya-ku, Yokohama 240, Japan

Just sleep and drink Duran Duran. My hobbies are Duran Duran. If you like Duran or just want a penpal, write to: Luz Ehrlich, 52 Sengert Court, Bergenfield, New Jersey 07621, USA

I'm into Van Halen, Yes, Scorpions and Asia. I also like poetry, reading and writing. Any girls who want to write, I'll guarantee it'll blow your mind. Write to: Philp, 12-14 Gray Road, Hendon, Sunderland

Two 13 year old girls would like to write to boys aged 13-15. We both dislike heavy metal and punk, but like Duran Duran, Spandau Ballet and Wham! Contact Sarah and Debbie at: 17 Churnwood Road, Henley, Leics



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

Hi, two ultra-cool 16 year old girls, depressed with CD levels, would like to write to girls and boys aged 16-18 and into all kinds of music. Interested? Then contact Levey and Jane, Blue Cedars, Porters Bank, Durham City DH1 3TZ

I don't care if you're all zombies, as long as you're aged 15 and over! I'm a 17 year old male and into Culture Club, Spandau Ballet, Duran, Howard Jones and Depeche Mode. Write to: Tam, Flat 16-1, 20 Rosemount Street, Roystonville, Glasgow G2 2JL

Lonely 15 year old libra girl would like to write to girls and boys aged 14-17. I like Men Without Hats, Blancmange, Michael Jackson and more. I also love writing letters. Contact: Kim, 2 Swallow Street, Seaham, Co Durham SR7 0AQ

I'd like to write to people from all over the world. I'm a 14 year old male who's into Marilyn, Lemai, Michael Jackson and Cyndi Lauper. Enjoy travelling, writing and talking about. Please write to: Brian Meers, 7 Beeton Place, Millner Darwin, N.T. 5792, Australia.

I'm Nessy, saying a big "Helllo!" to all you guys out there. I'm 16 and my favourite groups include Nik Kershaw, Michael Jackson and Wham! Why not write to me now? Contact: Nessy Hewson, 11 Florence Road, Woolston, Southampton, Hants SO2 9BT

Two lonely RAF lads require female penpals aged 16/18. Likes include: The Young Ones, electro-synth, new wave and more. Write to: Rich and Bac on Sandwhich? at: 48 N. RAF Bichan, Peterhead, Aberdeenshire

I'm a 15 year old American girl who spends hours on end glued to my stereo speakers. Some of my favourites are U2, Berlin, Madness, Frankie Goes To Hollywood, INXS, Modern English and, of course, I'm also obsessed by Duran Duran. I hope to form a band one day too. Doves like: Michael Jackson

My name's Nick and I am aged 11. I like The Lam, The Style Council and The Thompson Twins. I am also interested in swapping posters. Anyone interested should write to: Nick Prowse, 18 Springfield Road, Sawston, Cambs CB2 4HX

Hi people. I'm 16 in July and want to write to anyone who loves Culture Club and takes Wham! Contact: Shona, 60a Peabody Road, North Camp, Farnborough, Hants GU14 6HA

I like all high energy artists, especially Drome, The Firm, Paul Parker, Hazel Dean etc. There must be someone else into this too! Please contact Trude at: 23 Cotswold Close, Putmeo, Bedford.

Disperate boy of 16 seeks female aged 14/16. Likes any chart music, especially if it's Duran or Culture Club. Reply to: L. Valis, 14 Cantor Lane, Porengford, Norwich, Norfolk

Occasional actress, prolific clarinet player and bad speller aged 16 has a healthy dislike of heavy metal, mods and housework, possesses undefinable musical tastes and also needs a penpal from abroad, especially if it's New York. Write to: Sisse Norris, "Freshwaters", South Road, Tetford, Lincs LN9 6AB

I'm an 18 year old male who likes Culture Club, The Jam, Manic Street Preachers and The Thompson Twins. I also like going to nightclubs and dressing up and wearing make-up. Please write to: Rob Jay Peterson, 8 Fern Close, Broadmeadows, Victoria, Australia 3047

My name's Roger and I'm into rock, disco and funk. Girls aged 16-29, write to me at: 74 Balcombe Road, Horley, Surrey

We are three 14 year old girls who are into The Beatles and most other trendy groups. Write to: Claire, Sally and Julie, Beechdale, Perthshire, Cardiff

Bubble SPEAK

THE CAPTION COMPETITION

A case of too many hotly 3-mixes, one suspects. In this issue a hapless volume Noddy Hooper (of Sade!) and a rather sweet-toned Tracey Ullman. And just what they might be mulling to each other hardly bears thinking about. Something pretty daff, no doubt. Any suggestions as to what words of wisdom are being exchanged should be jotted down on a postcard (or the back of an envelope) and addressed to: **Bubble & Speak, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF.** The best one wins the Top Ten 7" singles (donated by the lot round the corner at Woolworth's) on the day entry closes - Jul. 4.



LAST ISSUE'S WINNER

There it is. The winning caption to last issue's snap of Siobhan and ageing newscaster Peter "Woodsey" Woods. A large stack of (hopelessly quite funky) singles are winning their way to someone who calls himself "Feyor" (It's Moves, Funk, It). Home of Leyton in London. Close run thing, though. Try some of the others - Siobhan. Gosh, Neil, you've changed. Woodsey. Look are you sure you're Tracey Ullman? (Lucy Matthews, Alexander), or Siobhan. Hi! In your. Weather Girl. Woodsey. Have I got news for you! (Sharon Smith, Nottingham), or Siobhan: Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-hey hey goodbye Woodsey. No no. Try again. "Good evening, here is the news (Mark Wieters, Upton St Leonards) or Siobhan. Hey, Woodsey. Why haven't you got any trousers on? Woodsey. I'm reading the 10 o'clock news. (Tracey, Church Crookham). Keep on coming.



W O M A C K
W O M A C K



NEW SINGLE 7" E9733 12" E9735T
**BABY I'M
SCARED OF YOU**

TAKEN FROM
THE ALBUM
"LOVE WARS"
960293-1
960293-4



Distributed by **WARR** Records Ltd.
A Warner Communications Co.

Try your favourite band on for size.

There's a load of music T-shirts on the racks at HMV. Everything from the Cocteau Twins to the Thompson Twins.

They all come in at around 3.99. And here's just a few of the huge selection you'll find at HMV.

U2 *Under a Blood Red Sky*
Duran Duran *The Reflex*
Frankie Goes to Hollywood
War Hide Yourself

Culture Club *Karma Chameleon*
Police *Synchronicity*
AC/DC *Tour Shirt*
Wham! *Choose Wham*



Big Country *Barrowland*
Japan *Oil on Canvas*
Spandau Ballet
Only When You Leave

Kiss *World Tour*
Pink Floyd *Marching Hammers*
Rolling Stones *Tongue*
Frankie Goes to Hollywood *War*



Duran Duran
Seven and the Ragged Tiger
Bob Marley *The Legend*
The Alarm
The Chant Has Just Begun

Frankie Goes to Hollywood
Relax (Extra Large)
Simple Minds *Tour Demone*
The Cure *The Top*
Nik Kershaw *Face*

**HMV
T-SHIRT
COLLECTION**

The largest selection on record.



DAY TO REMEMBER

MIDGE URE

ONE SMALL DAY ON THE SKI SLOPES



“ I’m not a very sporty person and skiing is the sort of thing I’d never have imagined myself doing. But I got talked into going for the first time two years ago and I’ve really been bitten by the bug now. I’ve been about four times since. The last time was in March. Chris Cross and I and some friends went to this small town in Austria called Seefeld. It’s about 7,000 feet up and it’s incredibly picturesque, just like a Christmaa card.

We stayed in a really nice wee family hotel. The family who ran it had five sons who knew who we were and were all chatting to us about music and playing us tapes they’d made. It was great: somebody to drink with until three in the morning.

The main problem with a skiing holiday is that you have to get up reasonably early, 8.00 or 8.30. Grab some breakfast if you can actually keep anything down from the night before. Austrians go for cold meats and cheeses. Boiled eggs are difficult. They take about ten minutes because of the altitude.

The ski slopes were quite a distance from the hotel so you’d go and hop on this bus – it’s the only time I’ve been on a bus for years. I think – struggling with your skis and poles and everything. You’re wrapped up like a teddy bear as well. It’s a quite wild. Everything you wear is like an old sleeping bag that’s been cut up and made into clothes.

The first thing to do is to decide which ski slope to attack. There are about 20 slopes on each mountain. If there’s a crowd of you it’s a beat to split up and arrange to meet at one of the cafes or restaurants on the slopes. There are lots of them, including these things called “Ice Bars” which are like a bar cut out of the ice with holes cut in the top and all these bottles stuck in the ice. It makes a brilliant fridge. You just lean up against this big lump of ice with your skis on, have yourself a schnappa and away off again. It’s great. There are also all these amazing small cafes that do soup and sausages and things.

So anyway, you launch yourself off but you have to keep stopping. We’re new at it and not too smart at skiing. We tend to fall over all the time, your legs get really sore and your back hurts. I can go for maybe ten minutes without stopping before wanting to fall over and just lie there for a minute until my legs have stopped throbbing. It actually takes quite a long time to get to the bottom of a slope. But

I’m getting reasonable at it now.

You tend to wind yourself quite often or do things that are really stupid. There are these really steep slopes where you’re meant to slow yourself down but expert skiers can just hammer straight down. I thought I’d try going straight down. I was really, really shifting. The tears were streaming out of my eyes even though I had sunglasses on and my hair was getting all wet from them. I hit a bump and ended up bouncing about two hundred feet at the bottom of this slope. I was windied but amazingly enough I didn’t break anything. Breakages happen all the time. I’ve been lucky so far but it’s on the cards really. There’s no way to avoid it. Even if you’re an expert skier, some idiot like me is going to bump into you.

If you can do two hours in the morning and two hours in the afternoon then you’re doing well. You finish around 4.00, get the cable car back up the mountain and meet up in one of the small cafes or

tea rooms in the villages. They make a big deal of this apres skiing and it is actually quite funny. There are all these people in amazing fox fur aki jumpsuits with amazing tans and the right goggles, but over their arms, not on their heads.

When you meet up you have a drink. Hot mulled wine – *glühwein* – is the thing it’s wild. It gets the blood going again and gives you a nice warm glow. Then – it sounds like the most boring thing in the world but you get sucked into it – you talk about how you felt and how you managed to do a turn properly and all that. It’s great, everyone talking at once.

After a couple of drinks like that it’s back to the hotel, have a quick nap and then meet up again to find a club or a pub or whatever.

But you can’t do that every night or it kills you. It wears you down. In fact, it’s worse than being on tour.



Let your imagination run away with you



"The Raleigh Collection" has arrived. From the ultimate in elegance, to the stylishly practical, there's a bike tailor-made for you. One to catch your mood, or match your pace.

A bike to complement your wardrobe, or simply carry home your gear.

"The Raleigh Collection" - the best thing to happen to girls' bikes you could ever imagine.

Wisp Continental - heavy on speed and style, but light on its wheels. *Wisp Continental* delivers both beautifully. Five-speed gears on fanned continental handlebars. Ice Blue frame contrasts with Royal Blue suede-look saddle and matching handlebar tape. Stainless steel mudguards, translucent brake cables, slick silver graphics. Carry-all chrome steel carrier. Chrome dynamo lights front and back, shiny bell.



Wisp - Speed-Queen sporty bike with ultra-style. Five or ten-speed gears matched with whisper-light frame in Ice Blue. Contrasting Royal Blue soft suede-look saddle with tough handlebar taping. Shiny stainless steel mudguards, silver translucent brake cables, slick designer graphics.

For "The Raleigh Collection" catalogue drop a line to Sue Green, AI, PO Box 534, Birmingham.

THE RALEIGH
Collection



WE HATE TEC



Paul (left) and Andy in their new shirts: "We could wear smocks and have dreadlocks and set our hair on fire in Pepsi-Cola commercials—but then we never set ourselves up to be the biggest thing since sliced boy George."

Shortly before setting out to meet Andy McCloskey and Paul McCartney—Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark to me and you—my television started squeaking and then blew up. As I sat down to tea with the pair of them, Andy waved a lit fuse gently and solemnly.

"This morning my whole watch exploded," he said. "So it's been a bad day for personal technology." But whereas I had no idea where my next TV set was coming from, he had already managed to fix himself up with a replacement timepiece, a handsome specimen which, instead of numerals, has four words placed around the dial: "DONT... BE... TOO... LATE".

Such a warning seems peculiarly apt on the wrist of Andy McCloskey, for OMD have often left important things until the last possible moment. A couple of months back, the group seemed to have vanished off the face of the earth and were dangerously close to being forgotten altogether. But just as the nick of time they bobbed back with a hit single, "Locomotion", and the album "Junk Culture".

"These days it seems you have to keep calling your face to keep up market appeal," says Andy. "Otherwise people very quickly forget and move on to this week's latest pretty boy. But the disappearing act is part of the way OMD work—we need bags and bags of time to do the kind of music we want to. So every year, after every album, it's like starting again and there's no guarantee that when we punk rock people are still going to like us, or even remember us. We could wear smocks and have dreadlocks and paint our faces and set our hair on fire in Pepsi-Cola commercials—but then we never set up the band to be the biggest thing since sliced boy George."

None the less, after years of sporting conventional, well-tailored and sensible shoes, OMD are at last getting a bit fashionable. In a break while filming a new video at Hammersmith Odeon they've actually bought themselves some new shirts! Andy explains: "People still seem to see us as a grim, go-fuck-it bunch of button pushers and we're now attempting to engineer our public image away from that. There's still a large streak of pessimism running through us and we're still people-hating old farts. Only now we're people-hating old farts in silly shirts."

So determined are they to shake off the miserable electro-dorm image, that OMD recently put their names forward to appear on *Pop Quiz*, only to be told "in no uncertain terms that we weren't wanted". They just couldn't understand it—until Andy recalled an evening three years before when, after a *Pop Quiz* The Pops appearance, he had pripped up the BBC and posed a number of rude remarks about Mike Oldfield's panel game in a rather loud voice. He later discovered that members of the *Pop Quiz* production team had been standing right behind him!

"My mouth got me every time," says Andy mournfully.

"Your bad mouth will get you everywhere and nowhere, baby," agrees Humphreys who, until now, has had little chance to enter the conversation thanks to his partner's steady banter. But though he makes few observations, Humphreys pours a dependable cup of tea. "We are worth the trouble," says Andy. "That comes from years round at Paul's mum's house using

PHOTOLOGY!

THAT'S WHAT OMD CLAIM. THEY'RE FED UP WITH BEING THOUGHT OF AS "A GRIM, PO-FACED BUNCH OF BUTTON-PUSHERS" WHEN THEY CAN'T EVEN CHANGE A PLUG. AND ANYWAY, THEY'VE BEEN OUT BUYING NEW SHIRTS AND SUNGLASSES! TOM HIBBERT STANDS BACK AND BLINKS.

...go the whole day long." Paul chortles and Andy attempts to fin tunic of shirts. . . .
 ...to be here, these shirts will probably be the death of OMD. We'll probably eliminate all the people who are only in us because they think we're cool. But you can't please everyone. Like, 'Architecture and Meritly' (the group's 1981 album) was criticised for being middle-of-the-road music, which it wasn't, 'Dazzle Ships' (the LP released last year) was criticised for being experimental, which it wasn't, and now some people are saying that 'Look Culture' is commercial sell-out."

Sometimes you just can't win; however, when pressed, Andy is forced to admit that 'Dazzle Ships', with its songs about Czechoslovakia robots and genetic engineering, and its asserted electronic rhythms, was difficult to listen to."

...the most recent album, 'Junk Culture', OMD went to Mozambique in the West Indies and Madagascar, they took their time about it. The result, with films, simulated steel drums, Latin percussion, pop melodies and a few 'whoop-whoops', makes it clear that OMD are not the gloomy, severe, bony-looking crew that many thought they had become.

"We hate technology," snarls Andy and he sends some exclamations. "Those 'snak-and-smell' electronic toys we used on 'Dazzle Ships' practically drove me mad. They were so irritating and they had American accents so you couldn't understand them anyway. As for video, if you watch them too much it's good for you. Anyways, what do I know about technology? I've never changed a plug. Mind you, I'm from Liverpool so we all go out to see the traffic lights change."

Andy suddenly looks at his watch: it's five past LATE and night time to go. "Just blink," he says, "every night at midnight, my watch will be telling me: 'DON'T and reminding me that I'm just a walking mess.'"

Ah yes, I suggest, but every time it goes out for three o'clock, the watch will be telling you to BE! Andy begins to be getting into the spirit of this. "We're not musical muggles flitting from free to free . . . he quavers. "Oh God," groans Paul. "I think I'd better put my sunglasses on for this," and he slips on a pair of extremely trendy sunglasses onto the bridge of his nose."

OMD-2 will like their missie is perfectly timed: one never knows what's coming next - or who. But it's always worth hanging around for. These men should be on Pop Quiz, I say, if only to rub your eyes and read.

"The only trouble is we probably wouldn't be able to answer any of the questions," mutters Andy. "Having spent many years in England, in the West Indies and Europe for so many months, we're really out of touch. All we know about is thousands of Belgian bands who sing in Flemish."

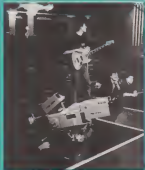
"I know one reggae track by Bunny Wailer," Humphreys pipes up hopefully. "And I'm into the Thompson Twins actually." "Yes, and we're quite mega-ZZ Top fans - and there's always Glenn Miller and Peter Gabor's wife. The possibilities are endless. I must get my TV fixed before it's TOO . . . LATE."



At the hairdresser's in Osborn, Paul with his personal hairdresser.



Andy with his personal dentist (oh right, girlfriend).



Andy surveys the oceanic crowd.



The videochat begins.



Back at Virgin Records, the finished videochat doesn't seem to be getting the "thumbs slot".

AP PHOTO: VIRGINIA TUCKER



Wouldn't you rather have tapes that don't wind you up?

Thanks to the unique Sony SP mechanism inside every cassette, a CHF tape will never jam. And that's no wind up.

SONY

Whatever will they think of next?

Get SINGLED OUT

THIS HOLIDAY

THE BEST SELECTION OF 7" & 12" SINGLES AT POCKET MONEY PRICES

AT SELECTED STORES

Woolworth,
Greens at Debenhams,
Lewis, Littlewoods, Martin,
R.S. McColl, Wm. Morrison

DATES

Check locally before steppin' out. A Lisa Anthony Production.

The Armory Show: York Marquee Club (June 22), Brighton Dome (29), Southampton Gaumont (30), London Hammersmith Odeon (July 2)

The Boothill Footappers:ournemouth Upstairs At Enca's (June 22), Cardiff University (23), London Marylebone Cockpit Theatre (24), Dublin Castle (26), London Manor House The Altic (28), London Tottenham Court Road Empire Rooms (29), London Islington Hope & Anchor (30), London Lyceum (July 3), London Bristol The Prince Of Wales (4), London Kentish Town The Bull And Gate (5), London The Oval The Cricketers (8), London Putney The Half Moon (19), Dublin Castle (24)

Lloyd Cole And The Commotions: Manchester Gallery (June 21), London Goldsmith's College (22), Birmingham (Dudley) J B's (23), London The Merque (25), Kingston Polytechnic (26), Leeds Warehouse (28), London Empire Ballroom (29)

Elvis Costello And The Attractions: London Hammersmith Palas (October 1), Brighton Top Rank (3), Oxford Apollo (4), Crawley Leisure Centre (6), Portsmouth Guildhall (7), London Hammersmith Palas (8), Cardiff University (10), Cornwall St Austell Coliseum (11), aournemouth Pavilion (13), Bristol Studios (14), London Hammersmith Palas (15), Leicester De Montfort Hall (17), Loughborough University (18), Liverpool Royal Court (19), Manchester Apollo (21), London Hammersmith Palas (22), Leeds University (23), Newcastle City Hall (25), Edinburgh Playhouse (26), Lancaster University (27), London Hammersmith Palas (29), Nottingham Rock City (30), Norwich



Depeche Mode

University Of East Anglia (31), London Dominion (November 23)

Depeche Mode: Birmingham Odeon (October 3), London Hammersmith Odeon (November 3)

H2O: Glasgow Pavilion (June 21), Strathclyde University (23), Inverness Pharoahs (24), Edinburgh Coasters (25), Gourock Upstairs At Enca (27)

John John: Edinburgh Playhouse (June 20/21), Birmingham N.E.C. (23/24), Wembley Stadium (30)

Orchestral Menopausas In The Dark: Bristol Colston Hall (September 17), Oxford Apollo (18), Leicester De Montfort Hall (19), Edinburgh Playhouse (21), Nottingham Royal Centre (22), Liverpool Empire (23), Manchester Apollo (24), Sheffield City Hall (25), Birmingham Odeon (27), Ipswich Gaumont (28), Southampton Gaumont (29), Brighton Dome (October 1), London Hammersmith Odeon (2/3)

Shannon: Nottingham Royal City (July 1), London The Venue (2), Luton The Pink Elephant (4), Croydon Festival Hall (5), Southend Zero 6 (8), Tunbridge Wells Assembly Halls (7), Bournemouth Academy (8)

Working Week: London Shaw Theatre (June 28), London Purcell Rooms (29)

Psychedelic Furs: Brighton Dome (June 29), Southampton Gaumont (30), London Hammersmith Odeon (July 2)

COMPETITION WINNERS

W.M. SMITH COMPETITION (May 24) correct answers: a) Patrick Duffy, b) Michael Praed, c) Jools Holland, d) David Allenborough. Top prize goes to N. Ruffet, Marston, who wins a Video Recorder. TV set plus a video cassette. Runners-Up prizes of CD-record tokus are on their way to: S. Flood, Helleston, M. French, Eastleigh; Mandy Johnson, Saltford; Kevin Cook, Coundon; Gavin Green, Little Over; Sigma Bath, Chingford; Sean Jones, Twicken; Julie Williams, Mackintosh; J. Mills, St. Dunstons; F. Kavan, Westing; K. James, Kings Heath; Ann Clark, Kettering; D. Bremock, London N7; Jake Brown, St. Albans; Susan Richardson, Epsdon; Nicola Leah, Whitley Bay; Mark O. Greay, Exhall; Phillipa Goodall, Chewick; Lewis Okey, Witham; Kim Bolding, Shrotham

HUNGRY HITS COMPETITION (May 24) correct answer: Hungry Like The Wolf. Copies of 'Hungry For Hits' are on their way to: Tracey Berrbrook, Woodrope; Maxine Lewis, Sutton Coldfield; Sarah Galvert, Surney; Melanie Jones, Rhiathur; Anson Mullan, Ayrshire; S. Aisley, Kimberworth; C. Bloomfield, Felkzow; Tara Jones, Cheltenham; Joanne Henus, Swindon; L. Schus, Beckton; Cheryl Dodd, London SE21; Sarah Parry-Jones, Hayes; Lisa Gunn, Werrington; Gwenda Geary, Angsey; Georgina Adams, Pannal; Cherie Gads, Bampton; S. Crookston, Balcilly; Neil Pearson, Chivesey; Sika Kerwick, London SW1; B. Nisam, London NW4

PRINCE'S TRUST ROCK GALA

This is the third annual event to raise money for the Prince's Trust (it was started to help young people who either suffer some social or economic hardship or are physically handicapped). You remember, Duran played at it last year and there was the famous incident with the box of chocolates and a certain bass guitar.

As the tickets are £5 plus a "£45 donation" each, it's no surprise that most of the audience that fills London's imposing Albert Hall are nicely dressed folk with dry-cleaned children in tow who would have looked more at home at a county cricket match.

Thankfully there's a less well-behaved bunch goofing around down the front stalls with Paul Young scarves itching to be waved and squealing with delight as Mike Read and Tracey Ullman appear in an excruciatingly unrehearsed attempt to warm us all up while waiting for the arrival of Prince Charles and Lady Di. Madam Ullman waffled on relentlessly, referring to her poor hubby in every other sentence. And will somebody please tell me what she was wearing? It seemed to be made of bacofoli.

National Anthem over, imagination bound on a coordinated gold lamé and satin kimonos and cloaks, discarded to reveal Errol and Ashley in see-through dayglo suits and Lee in black shorts, khaki vest and tin helmet gyrating energetically as ever. After a few old favourites, "Blush And Lights" slides almost unnoticed into a wonderfully prolonged "Body Talk" that starts with Lee lounged across the piano and ends with him getting everyone in the stalls to do frantic aerobics and continuing to bob through "Flashback". It would have been worth the bus fare to see imagination alone.

Next, Sade emerges, sliding casually on behind her band. Just a four song set, which is probably enough for this sort of event as her smoochy crooning is really more at home in an intimate nightclub.

Following the intermission, Phil Collins comes forth to sit at the piano with only a drink and a guitarist for company. After



Leave it out. Di, we're well better than Duran. Paul and the band line up for their kingdom.

only three songs, including "In The Air Tonight", he seemed pretty keen to vacate the stage and not even a standing ovation would coax him back to those ivories. Shame.

But Paul Young is the big one tonight and girls crawl out of the woodwork to take up the best vantage points. He's helped more than a little by two really sparkling backing singers. The Fabulous Wealthy Tarts, who dance Madness-like and are perfectly co-ordinated throughout. Paul Young slides effortlessly about the stage from the start and looks actually, um, rather fetching in a white shirt and a very slinky pair of black strides. At one point he sits on the edge of the stage coolly taking the presents offered him. Scarves are waved inevitably to "Wherever I Lay My Hat" and it's here you can see he possesses that rare quality in his performing that is both hard-edged and incredibly sensual.

A rather rocky version of "Love Will Tear Us Apart" was surprisingly fun and the set ends with the seductive "Sex". No encores, but you can't have everything. Although tonight came pretty close.

And Paul Young's meeting with Lady Di? Well, apparently, conversation went as follows - Lady Di: What are the girls wearing on stage tonight?

Paul: Oh, just ordinary clothes.

Lady Di: Charles will be disappointed.

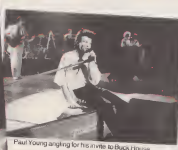
Well, along those lines anyway.

Kimberley Leston

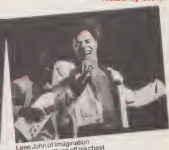
GEOFFREY BRIDGES/REUTERS



Mike Read and Tracey Ullman do the warm-up (what's she wearing?)



Paul Young angling for his invite to Buck House



Lee John of imagination getting something off his chest

BILLY JOEL

The 8,000-strong multitude at Wembley Arena, described as "too old for scarves" by a street vendor, settle down in anticipation of a special event - after all, the show's due to be broadcast to over 200 million people. Billy Joel whips up a warm, lazy atmosphere in this hanger-like auditorium but, as the audience become more relaxed, large sections tend to rest their head on a partner's shoulder and close their eyes. Of course the band are very good and one hit floats into the next, but it's only exciting when Billy does a few spins on the piano top and generally shakes a leg. These close-ups would've been so much better at home on TV.

Linda Duff



Billy Joel at Wembley waddy's mean it's not very visual?



Don't remind me. I know there's 200 million watching.

PHOTO: ANDREW GARDNER

"I've actually ripped skirts in Interviews! That's the absolute truth!"

Sorry to disappoint you but we're talking about nerves here. The skirts in question belong to the speaker, Alison Moyet, who (by the way) doesn't want to be called Alf anymore. She's recalling her earliest Interviews when she couldn't concentrate on what she was saying because she was shaking so much.

Nowadays the troublesome knees are well under control, even though this is actually only her second Interview in over a year. Right now she's in her publicist's office in Kilburn, London, preparing to promote her new single "Love Resurrection" by quietly trying to ditch her new photo session. "Ugh," she sighs, "I look like The Pilsbury Doughboy!"

There are no self-appointed airs and graces about Alison.

But let's backtrack a while to the break-up of the enormously successful Yazoo. Just what was going through her mind at the time?

"A mixture of fear and relief. I knew it was coming, because the stuff we were doing I didn't think was up to scratch. It wasn't very innovative or exciting or anything. We thought it was time to start something new, it was definitely a very mutual thing. It really was the old classic 'musical differences'. It wasn't because of a broken relationship because we weren't really that close – we didn't socialise with each other; it was purely a working relationship, even though we had fun when we were recording. But it was very strange suddenly going out on your own."

Possibly even stranger was her departure from the happy home at Mute Records where she'd helped to achieve every independent label's dream of a Number One album. She's now signed to the huge CBS corporation. As yet she has no regrets, though there's a tinge of sadness that she might have hurt some people's feelings.

"There were two reasons," she explains. "One was I thought Mute was getting a little bit incestuous, what with Depeche and then Yazoo and then Vince staying there – it was getting a bit heavy on that side.

"The other reason was I feeling a bit too comfortable – I was getting very lazy. There was no pressure and I know that being with Mute I could have done absolutely anything I wanted to, but that's not the sort of conditions I can work well under. I need to be nervous and have a general boot up my arse."

Rumours had it that Alison signed to CBS for a Lot Of Money, but she reveals she turned down an even bigger offer elsewhere.

"It's difficult to explain," she says, searching for words that will not make her come across as completely "in it for the money." "All I know is, you've got to be sensible, right? The point

She's left Yazoo and gone solo. She's got married. She's moved away from Basildon for a bit of "peace and quiet". She likes video nasties and hates washing-up, she's got a new single out and she's having a chat with Ian Cranna. Oh, and she's not called Alf anymore. From now on it's...

LOVE RESURRECTION

WHAT CAN I DO TO MAKE LIGHTS OF THIS DULL, DULL DAY
WHAT SWITCH CAN I PULL TO ILLUMINATE THE WAY SHOW ME ONE DIRECTION
I WILL NOT QUESTION AGAIN FOR A WARM INJECTION IS ALL I NEED TO CALM THE PAIN
CHORUS
WE ALL NEED A LOVE RESURRECTION JUST A LITTLE DIVINE INTERVENTION
WE ALL NEED A LOVE RESURRECTION JUST A LITTLE DIVINE INTERVENTION

WHAT SEED MUST I SOW TO REPLENISH THIS BARREN LAND
TEACH ME TO HARVEST I WANT YOU TO GROW IN MY HAND
LET'S BE OPTIMISTIC LET'S SAY THAT WE WON'T LOSE IN YAIN IF WE SELL TOGETHER WE'LL NEVER FALL APART AGAIN

Repeat chorus

WE NEED LOVE RESURRECTION WE NEED A LOVE JUST A LITTLE DIVINE INTERVENTION
SHOW ME ONE DIRECTION I WILL NOT QUESTION AGAIN NO FOR A WARM INJECTION IS ALL I NEED TO CALM THE PAIN
Repeat chorus and 1st to 4th

Produced by Alan Winstanley
Mixed by Jolley Swain
Arranged by Alan Winstanley
Album cover art by Alan Winstanley
CBS Records

is, if I'm making somebody a lot of money then I want a cut of it. I don't think there's anything very clever about making someone a lot of money and ending up broke. I like the idea of having the money to give me the freedom to do the music that I want to do. The reason I went with CBS was they weren't in a rush."

Brevelly spoken. But apart from all the business upheavals, she's also finally tied the knot with her childhood sweetheart Malcolm Lee. So how's married life?

"The same as living with someone," she replies in typically matter of fact manner. "Not much different, except that I don't have to do the washing up!"

So you've got Malcolm well house-trained?
"Not really. We live in a pig sty! Except that if

he ever wants something to eat, he has to wash up the dishes to do it with."

And sadly, for someone who enjoys doing her own shopping, she's had to move away from her beloved Basildon to escape her fans.

"You could be sitting there starkers watching the box and forgetting you haven't got clothes on, and look through the back window and there's a lot of people sitting in your garden. It was getting a bit bad. And if you're in on your own, you get lots of people knocking knocking knocking on your door. And if you don't answer they start throwing stones at your window and shouting. The whole neighbourhood were getting upset. It was horrible. I just like peace and quiet."

So exactly how has she filled her year off?

"Watching video nasties."
She's not kidding either. What she certainly hasn't been doing is hatching some masterplan for the 'brand new Alison Moyet'.

"I wrote nothing last year. Absolutely nothing. I tried and I really intended to, but the best songs come after you've had an argument with someone and never when you can sit down. I'd decide I'm going to go up and lock myself in my room and try to write. And you sit there with a pen for hours and nothing comes.

"And it's really strange – the single 'Love Resurrection', I wrote that in the car on the way up to the studio before we were actually supposed to be recording the first track. I had nothing before I met Swain and Jolley, before we went into the studio, and we suddenly came up with all these songs. It was great!"

Plan A was actually to record in America with a black producer but, on second thoughts, Alison rejected that as "going backwards" and likely to turn her into "a second rate black soul singer". So she opted for Plan B instead: the British touch of Tony Swain and Steve Jolley – producers of *Imagination*, *Bananarama* and *Spandau Ballet*.

"I wanted a quite flexible idea of a steady band," she says having rejected the idea of a steady band, "and Swain and Jolley – because Tony plays all the instruments anyway – it was a really good set-up. I liked the sound of their stuff, then I met them and we got on fantastically."

"The whole album is very much a three-way project. It's not like Alison Moyet with a producer – it really seems to me like a Moyet/Swain/Jolley product."

But any suggestion that the record company are trying to mould her into an MOR superstar is dismissed with a hearty laugh.

"If they're going to try to turn me into a Berbra Straitsend then they'll have a bloody good job trying! They realised what they bought when they bought my services – they're not fashioning me into anything. This is what they got and it's all they're getting, mate – I can tell you!"

ALISON



ROD STEWART NEW ALBUM CAMOUFLAGE



RECORD 525096 CASSETTE 525098 4
© 1994 WARNER BROS. RECORDS INC. 525096-2

INCLUDES THE SINGLE
INFATUATION



WARNER BROS. RECORDS
A Division of Time Warner Entertainment Company, L.P.

BRISTOL'S BEST LOCAL TV
TAYLOR
 100% LOCAL OWNERSHIP
 100% LOCAL STAFF
 100% LOCAL PROGRAMS
 100% LOCAL NEWS
 100% LOCAL ADVERTISING

MICHAEL JACKSON FLOODING CONTRACTORS LTD
 Watering Out, Mucking Out
 Wishing all the success for the future
 and all the best to John and Leah

COUNTER INTELLIGENCE
 by PAUL YOUDE
 Labour
 You're probably pay too much insurance!
 What you need is...
MARTIN KEMP INSURANCE SERVICES
 283 GERRARD STREET WEST, WILTON, KENTON

WHATEVER YOU DRIVE... YOU PROBABLY PAY TOO MUCH INSURANCE!
 What you need is...
MARTIN KEMP INSURANCE SERVICES
 283 GERRARD STREET WEST, WILTON, KENTON

RAITH ROVERS 4, BRISCHEN CITY 3
 (Half Time 3-0)
 Scores - Kerr (14, pen. 4), Gil, pen. 83 min., Robertson 60, Wright (84).
FOUR GOAL Jim Kerr was Raith's hero as they clung on grimly to their Division One spot. Ken got Rovers off to a great start sending a two pronged

Sent in by Barbara Batty, Dukinfield, Tameside.

From The Cambridge Evening News, sent in by Howard Jones' Number 1 Fan, Cambridge.

From Everyday Electronics, Tansy Hawkeley, Swaffham

From "A Local Sunday Paper", sent in by Nick Finegan, Milton Keynes

From The Sunday Post, sent in by Ian Grama (a loyal Dunfermline fan) of Hamersmith, London.

Says John Taylor (Tameside Labour Candidate): "I don't get teased about it but some girls asked me for my poster. They cut the 'Vote Labour' off, mind you. Some people said they would vote for me if I had been him. I've heard of Duran Duran but I mainly like heavy stuff, like Marillion."

KEMP BROS.
 Funeral Directors
 East Street, Horncastle
PRIVATE CHAPEL OF REST
 Hearse for hire

From a Leicester paper, sent in by Howard Jones' Checked Shirt, South Kington

From a Banbury weekly paper, sent in by Juliet Upton, Dorford

Says Jim Kerr (Raith Rovers footballer): "The fella that plays with The Simple Minds doesn't live far from here (in Glasgow). When I moved into my house at first I used to get phone calls. I knew obviously who it was they were looking for - it wasn't me! I don't really buy a lot of albums. I like George Benson, The Cure and Echo & The Bunnymen. I like Simple Minds as well actually."

Happiness is a cold bath

From a Lincolnshire paper, sent in by Nik Kershaw's Guitar, Lincs

No cleaner through Kershaw's
 THE NEW HARBINGER "HARBINGER" SERIES
 1. Harbinger 100
 2. Harbinger 200
 3. Harbinger 300
 4. Harbinger 400
 5. Harbinger 500
 6. Harbinger 600
 7. Harbinger 700
 8. Harbinger 800
 9. Harbinger 900
 10. Harbinger 1000

BRACKET MIXING
 Specialist concrete mixing and delivery service
BRACKET MIXING LTD

Says Howard Jones (Brackley Concrete-Mixing Expert): "Yeah, I had realised about it. My dad think it's a bit of a joke when his name comes on the TV or the radio. He seems all right. With a name like that he's got to be!"

From a local Manchester paper, sent in by The Dashing Gang, Bury.

Says one of the Kemp Brothers (Horncastle Funeral Director): "It's just a trading name, there are no actual brothers. I've heard of Spandau Ballet but that's about all."

From "An Old Magazine", sent in by Simon le Bon's Petting, Shaftesbury, Kent.

From a Harrogate local paper, sent in by Durian Fan 6592.



'Four-Goal' Jim Kerr: "I like Simple Minds."

Paul Weller LTD.
 wish to buy KARE OR SCHOLARLY BOOKS
 1 Dollar Street, Cirencester

"WILL THE REAL JOHN TAYLOR PLEASE STAND UP!"

... and the real Michael Jackson, Howard Jones, Roy Hay, Paul Waller ... Remember when someone sent in that ad. for John Taylor's Funeral Directors (February 16)? Well stuff about other people with morbid names has been flooding in ever since. People like Jim Kerr the footballer, Roger Taylor the family star, Martin Kemp the insurance salesman, Ian Grama (the journalist) thought he'd phone a few up to find out what it's like to be Almost Famous.

Sent in by The Fies, Garsdon, Wiltshire.

MICHAEL JACKSON
 Plumbing and Heating Contractor
 Water-work Key Cutting
 Hardwear, Fire Goods and Pumps
 74 VICTORIA ST. GLOSSOP, DERBY

JOHN TAYLOR M.P. (Solithull)
 Let me know if you need my help
 SATURDAY 5th MAY
 SATURDAY 18th MAY
 at WARWICK ROAD, SOLIHULL
 Please telephone

Electric cookers, Gas Cookers, Drop-leaf Tables, Sets of Chairs, Three-piece Suites, Small items, Beds

ABBA ROOFING
 Roof repairs and renewals, chimneys, guttering and flat roofs
 Telephone Ashby for free estimates

MICHAEL JACKSON
 WATERWORKS KEY CUTTING
 HARDWARE FIRE GOODS AND PUMPS
 74 VICTORIA STREET GLOSSOP, DERBY

From a local Derbyshire paper, sent in by Howard Jones Fan, Glossop.

From a Solihull evening paper, John Taylor's Floppy Haircut.

JOHN TAYLOR
 22 Station Parade, Harrogate

From a Staffordshire paper, sent in by Andrea Lloyd, Barton-Under-Needwood.



From a holiday brochure, sent in by J. Fletcher of Farnborough.

MICHAEL JACKSON
 WATERWORKS KEY CUTTING
 HARDWARE FIRE GOODS AND PUMPS
 74 VICTORIA STREET GLOSSOP, DERBY

WEED OUT THE NASTY TROUBLE MAKERS!

From a Harrogate local paper, sent in by Durian Fan 6592.

Says John Taylor (Harrogate Furniture Dealer): "Well I've heard of Duran Duran but I haven't heard of this guy. Is she any good? Have I won something? You're not sending me any money or anything?"

SAINSBURY'S GREEN TOILET FLUSH

Sent in from a local London paper by John Taylor's Qld Dn Film, Kenton

From The News Of The World, sent in by One Of The Black Type's Spare Capital B's, Leeds. A Deflated Bobbehat, Swaffham, The Blonde Type, Bromley and Marilyn's Sexy Wiggle, Westhamsid, W. Midlands

Farrier
 SAN McCELLAR, Workaholic Farrier, now practices in Luton, Bedfordshire, Bedford and Wiltshire - (A1)
 From a File paper, sent in by One Of T's Burgundy Strakes, Kelly.

Sent in by Amen, London, who says "What next? Spandau Ballet skin cleaner? Alarm box brushes? You never know
 You're clean round the bend - Ed

Dear **Black Type**,
We've had The Lookalikes and The Trendy Parents - now it's time for Whose *Smash Hits* Has Travelled The Furthest?

I'll tell you about the travels of my own *Smash Hits* (Oct 13) - the one with Jimmy The Hoover on the front. This *Smash Hits* took a coach journey from Ipswich to Gatwick Airport, then caught a Russian Aeroflot plane to Moscow - a journey of about 1,550 miles passing over Netherlands, Germany, Poland and finally the Soviet Union. *Smash Hits* has finally penetrated through the Iron Curtain into the Eastern Bloc, but its adventures were not over.

Once we landed in Moscow we spent a couple of hours passing through customs. Soviet soldiers seemed to be everywhere and everyone's bags had to be carefully checked. The time had come. The 'Red' soldier packed up my copy of *Smash Hits* and flicked through it. I breathed a sigh of relief as he passed over the Alan interview, The Cure cassette track, Boy George pup and Gary Numan piece. *Smash Hits* had passed Soviet scrutiny and later on that week travelled on to Leningrad.

In all it travelled 4,000 miles. Can anyone beat this? Has anyone read *Smash Hits* in the moon? **Edw. J. Swinch** (*Hil to Mark, Claire, Rob, Ed, Kam*)

Debatable, this. As you well know, I, The Black Type, receive letters from all over the galaxy, such places as Uranus and the planet Kral, being regular fixtures on the Letters page. We've even had letters from Chudleigh in Devon, which is just as remote but only half as much fun. It's the ones from The Starzone Nixer that really get up my nose though, as they take so long to get here people are still asking for a lightbulb. **wwwounds** centred here on a Personal File on the bass player of The Korgis. But no, **K.I.W.**, you have done well. So well that a £10 Record Token is heading your way. What we need is proof - photos of people clutching a copy of *Smash Hits* somewhere really stupid. Send them in and the daftest get printed. It's a promise.

Here is a list of Denace Williams' boyfriend faults (1) He can't talk sense. (2) He can't go much to say. (3) He can't dress in 4. He is no Romeo. (5) He isn't rich and watches every dime, and (6) He snags off key.

So, dear **Black Type**, could you please tell us why she wants to give him a hand, 'cause really it sounds like he ain't got much going for him? So let's not hear it for the boy 'cause he sounds pretty awful. **Ranchoe Hills, Mal and Branchy, Nottingham**

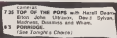
You know what his biggest fault is? He goes out with Denace Williams. (*Geron with In - Ed*)

Did you see TCF? Last night (May 31)? Isn't it about time someone pruned Morrissey's trousers? And why did he have a flex coming out of his ear? Was someone recharging his batteries? Answers on a postcard - first five entries win a hedgecutter. **George Michael's Shurtlecock**

And the next five win two hedgecutters.



Write to: Smash Hits Letters, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. The best letter gets a £10 Record Token.



This surely beats the lot. I don't know who you are but I saw The Smiths. **Mr. Somezer**

It's amazing, isn't it? Don't know what's happened to airprints. Makes all those Alan Ants and Paul Welders of yesteryear seem pretty ordinary really. By the way, who's David Sylvan?

In his Personal File (May 24) Morrissey revealed that his full name is in fact 'Jest-Put Morrissey'. Who'd have guessed that he had one of those double-barrelled efforts? **Lanah's Hot Water Bottle Who's Hoping For Many More Cold Nights, Shaftesbury, Dorset**
K.I.W. Please could you explain to my mum that Wham's record is not called 'Get Me Up, The Boy Is Loco'

Talking of people with double-barrelled names, my rather posh cousin's been staying recently, right? And, look okay, she's just great, right? She's really into staff like Icecube, Depeche Mode, Scritch Politick, Franke G.T.H., D'ran, M'Yillyam and Hard Jernex which is just great and really brilliant, right? (What's going on? - Ed)

Dear Smash Hits
Why do you insist on slagging off Nik Kershaw all the time? What's he ever done to you? Or anyone else's for that matter? It's his six and one half feet tall and had as big muscles as George Michael reckons he's got, you wouldn't get at him then, would you? Go on, admit it. What's the size of his body got to do with it anyway? We suggest that you take one copy of this round, blast it through with a hole in the middle called 'Human Racism', switch on the record player and actually listen to it before finding some snide comment to make about his size and avoiding the subject of his music altogether. **The Fingerless Glove, Woodcote**

As I'd nearly finished getting all of my stickers in the *Smash Hits* Collection and I'd got lots of swaps, I decided to

use some of them to form a new range of pop stars (see enclosed finished articles.) I always thought that Andrew Ridgeley would be better with gelled hair and dark glasses. **Someone Who Loves In London And Thanks Shakin' Stevens Is Great And Isn't Too Stupid To Admit It**



Dear Ridgeley - Shaun



Marjory Kaitin



Kaitin Marjory

Wow! Just imagine having all those spare stickers! Same with everyone around here (except yours truly who's still looking for Alan Lancaster's Status Quo). Take Peter Martin (Go on, take him - Ed) he's got so many stickers left he's actually wallpapered a large section of his living room! Just with members of Zea ren J! You should see what he's done with UB40! The Council's complained! Actually I'd better stop going on about him as, well, we've been getting letters...

Dear Black Type
I've just had enough of the way you treat Peter Martin! Yes - you know what I'm talking about, those nasty little comments you put at the end of people's letters. The reason Peter didn't hear you ordering him about was because he was working too hard to produce the excellent articles for the magazine.

As you know, he had no less than two articles and an album review to write while you sit around not using your brain (if you've got one) and trying to think up comments which, I God, and all the other angels are, to tell you the truth, suck!

I'm sorry but I can't take anymore. One more word and I'll whack you off to outer space never to be seen again which would surely be a relief for the man. **Peter's Guardian Angel!**

Judging by the postcode, you live in almost exactly the same place as Peter's mum. Funny, that.

I've come to the conclusion that this year is definitely the year for three groups of people in the music world:

- (1) Female singers: Madonna, Cyndi Lauper, Sharon, Julia & Co, Sade, The Weather Girls, Chaka Khan, Jocelyn Brown, Hazel Dean, Terri Wells, Demeco Williams, Evelyn Thomas
- (2) Bands making their debut into the Top 40: F G T H, Jocke Works, Fiction Factory, Nik Kershaw, Swags Way, Matt Bianco, Re-Flex, Dead Or Alive, Scott Pollitt, Synchadelic Kids, Propaganda, Bronski Beat, E B T G, Cocteau Twins
- (3) Frankie Goes To Hollywood and 'Relax'. The chart positions of that ace record have been 35, 6, 2, 1, 1, 1, 2, 3, 6, 12, 21, 23, 21, 29, 28, 31, 26, 24, 21, 17, 16, 11, and where next? So much for the BBC.

Now doesn't that cheer you up? **Chris Hayward, West Bromwich**

After the fuss which was made about Frankie Goes To Hollywood's 'Relax' single, it seems that exactly the same fuss is to be made over their new single, 'Two Tribes'. More than likely it (or rather the video) will again be banned by the BBC as the video shows Ronald Reagan wrestling against the leader of Russia.

The 12" version of the record has Reagan's voice in the background, giving his views on the total destruction of the world. Also the part which will cause the most controversy is the bit where the man reads out the procedure that must be carried out before a nuclear attack - 'if a member of your family dies in the shelter, leave them outside, but tag them first for identification purposes'. Also the warning signal itself is played at the start of the 12" and later the man talks about different types of warning signals 'Rings' or 'bangs' are mentioned. If the BBC ban this record it will just show its prejudice towards the group and their narrow-mindedness on such major topics. I'll meet everyone in this world. Holly and the rest of the boys should be congratulated on bringing this single out, even though it might be banned which I hope it won't be. **Holly's Mini-Mohican, Stockport**

Here is our Radio One Djs Top Ten (1) 'Anne Nightingale Sand In Berkeley Square' - Vera Lynn; (2)

'99 Read Balloons' - Nena, (3) 'Can John Peel It?' - The Jacksons, (4) 'Powell Sheiter' - Tears For Fears, (5) 'It's Bates' - Siobhan Stewen, (6) 'Bury Me Right By Your Side' - Bury Myself, (7) 'Flash Vance' - Irene Cara, (8) 'Gary James Eyes' - Kim Carnes, (9) 'D L T' - Michael Jackson, (10) 'The Skinner Takes It All' - Abba, *Two Friends Of Mine, Leeds*

"Long Hot Summer" / "Blackburn Singing In The Dead Of Night" OK, please yourselves.

I've seen Neil Kinnock in Tracey Ullman's video. I've also heard Ken Livingstone record with The Flying Pickets. I couldn't fail to notice Mani Wilson and Morrissey's support for Ken Livingstone's cause. I don't condemn individuals' freedom of speech, we live in a democracy. Everyone wants a No Nukes society with an unrivalled NHS, increased benefits for the ill and elderly and jobs for everyone, and most are the ideal medium to express our views, but why do you do politicians abuse this democratic privilege?

I admire groups who put their message across subtly in their music but blatant vote-grabbing. I feel makes a mockery of the music industry and those committed to good music and its inalienable, unmeasurable. Even 'cuddly' Ken Livingstone turned a nasty shade of crimson on hearing the offending pressing.

Far from adding the cause, such mortifying garbage is an insult to the respect of the British music-listening public.

Someone Who Believes Politicians Should Get Out Of The Recording Studios, Abandon This Man Of The People 'Grab A Few Teenage Votes' Act And Get Down To Running The Country For Which They Get Grossly Overpaid.

By the way, Ken 'The Pickets' record came free with a London magazine, City Limits. I'm not saying the record was awful or anything but when someone slapped it on the office turntable, the desk started vibrating like a desk, 'Scoffer' Bostock began hitting himself over the head with a telephone directory, large pieces of plaster started falling out of the ceiling and the whole of Carnaby Street cleared in just under ten seconds. Hid under the desk, me. Still there actually.

The headlines screamed from the newstand - "Siobhanna Hits Smash Hits" Shunned, I ran home and began looking through old issues of said illustrious mag. It was true!

The May 24 issue started (naturally) at the beginning and thoroughly checked every page. George Michael kicked off on page 8, sporting the long towelling version while Peter Schilling (page 17) goes for the circular wired type. Nick Beggs and Steve Askew wear their hair on page 28, while Strategy of King Kung shows his to the barber (page 80). Howard Jones (who is not a mongrel puppy) sneaks in two photos of himself and moody on pages 8 and 81.

But the man who really takes the cake (or bread) is Martin Gore of Depeche Mode on page 38. Jones (the shop where Nik Kershaw gets

his) must be doing a roaring trade. **The Lovick Lovick Lovick Chesington Zoo**

Snoods to me.

Please, please print this letter in your magazine because I feel quite strongly about this. I'm writing about the accusations made of Duran Duran recently, in particular John Taylor.

The Daily Mirror dug up some letters out of IT's who wanted to make a quick buck. She told the press a heart-rending story of her love for "Spotty Nigel" - the inexperienced kid with chronic acne. She told of their eventual love-life and how he left her when he had fame, riches and Janne.

Nice timing, Roberts, just after the press had done that story on drugs. How long were you saving up your little story? Did you get paid enough? At the end of her 'confessions', she says 'I will always love Nigel Taylor'. If she had really loved him would she have let the paper print that taste picture of IT? It is at that time these pathetic sob stories in crappy newspapers were put a stop to **An Angry Music Fan, Churchton**

We are writing to complain about the lack of information surrounding the live concerts being given by Duran Duran at the Birmingham NEC later this month.

My friend rang up the NEC to find out who was eligible to go. We were really pleased when we were told that only Fan Club members could go, as we were members of the club. So the next day she phoned to get information on the date, time, how to get tickets, etc. She was told very rudely that she needed to fill in the coupon in the local Birmingham or London paper, which would even then be pulled out of a hat. We don't live anywhere near Birmingham or London, so how are we meant to get a coupon from the local paper?

We are definitely not having a dig at Duran as they are nice enough to give up their time, effort and money to give the concert free in the first place. We are having a dig at the people who organise these sort of things and should make sure that every member of the fan club gets the chance to go. We feel something should be done about it!

Vegetable Rights And Pesos! The Holes In Andy Taylor's Vest And The Mofo On Nick Knocker's Left Cheek, Chellenham.

The problem with what can a certain group (i.e. Spandau Ballet) do? They desperately want to make a classy and eye-catching video but have run out of ideas.

The solution: 'borrow' a few ideas (i.e. colour scheme, backdrop, layout) from another group's classy and eye-catching video (which should be at least two years old so no-one remembers it), misrepresents these scenes with a few other shots to make it less obvious and hope that no-one notices.

The evidence watch Duran Duran's 'My Own Way' video and then take a look at the latest Spandau Ballet offering. Is this an incredible coincidence or is there something highly suspicious going on? **Amie Ruy, Wembley**

I'm staying under my desk

whoever's right. Only safe place to be.

I am begging you to print this letter! A few days ago a letter arrived at my house. I opened it and found it was a reply to my Culture Club Q & A which my brother sent in for me (I didn't know about it). The reply was signed by George's Mum and was written on an autographed photo of Boy George.

I would just like to say that this was totally unexpected and I would like everyone to know what a terrific lady Diana O'Dowd is! It is a lovely gesture and please tell her I would like to thank her very much. Last year when I collected pictures of George, I only had 120 but now I have over 1,800 in 1 year and 2 months.

So, once again, a special thank-you to George's Mum Jo, Blyndon P.S. If I could have sent flowers I would have.

Assaah.

I have no pictures of Culture Club or The Style Council at all. Is this a licence all-sort?

IT's Knock-Knec, Ashford.

It's got legs, this joke. It'll run and run.



Dear Black Type

What do you call a bloke with a plank of wood on his head?

Edward
Someone Who Desperately Wants Their Letter Printed, Hockesdon

What do you call a bloke with a seagull on his head? Cliff.

What do you call a bloke with a pepper bag on his head? Russell.

What do you call a bloke struck between two houses? All. What do you call a bloke who likes The Flying Pickets? Wally.

Dear Black Type

Your Old Friend,
The Inevitable Type
P.S. Don't forget to write soon.

Have they gone?

Smash Hits

57-56 Carnaby Street
London W1V 1PF
Telephone: 01-438 8901

Editorial
Editor: Mark Ellen
Assistant Editors:
Ian Birch (Features), Neil Tennant (News)
Design Editor: Javid Bostock
Design: Kimberley Lester
Research: Gae Smart, Linda Duff
Lyrics: Lisa Anthony
Reviews: Peter Martin
Reception: Samantha Archer

Special thanks this issue:
Dave Rimmer (Editorial)
Vic MacDonn (Design)

Writers
Johnny Black, Ian Craiga
Tom Linfo, Fred Deller
Tom Hibbert, Dave Rimmer
Claire Sheaff, Deborah Steals
Mark Steels

Photographers
Peter Ashworth, Andrew Catlin
Jill Furmston, David James,
Steve Hopper, Paul Rafter
Virgilie Turbett, Eric Watson

Ad Manager:
Carole Harris

Ad Assistant: Petra Elkan
Ad Production: Tina Adkinson

Managing Editor: David Heworth
Projects Editor: Steve Bush
Head of Ads and Publicity:
Zed Zevada

Publisher: Peter Strong
Circulation Department
EMAP, Britain Court, Britain,
Peterborough PE3 8DZ.

STAR TEASER

ANSWERS FROM PAGE 30



CROSSWORD

ANSWERS FROM PAGE 20
ACROSS: 1 Captain Sirrable; 5 Willie (Neilson); 7 It's A! Mable; 8 Rio; 9 Bluebells; 11 Nine (To Five); 13 Danvers Girls; 14 Fourmings (But The Girl); 18 Toy (his); 20 News (Of The World); 22 RED (Spade) (ngon); 24 New (Order); 28 Gif; 29 and 12 down High Energy; 30 Assisting

DOWN: 1 'Somebody Else's Guy'; 2 Slide; 3 and 25 Bills; 4 and The Smoother; 4 Susan (The Bum); 4 (It's) Mrs; 6 Lound (Reche); 10 (Kenny) Loggins; 14 Care; 15 Roger Waters; 16 (Cant) Station; 19 Budgie; 20 'Never (Give Up On A Good Thing)'; 23 Downs (Summer); 25 Wash; 27 'She's A (Sexy And 17)

the bluebells new Single young at heart

7" b/w tender mercy
12" b/w tender mercy and * some sweet day
*(produced by elvis costello)

7" limited edition shaped
picture disc also available

limited edition 7" includes free postcard



on tour

may 26 pavilion, lylt · 26 queen mary's college, glasgow ·
27 ice rink, inverness · june 1 goldsmiths college, london ·
2 pavilion theatre, brighton · 3 fulorum centre, slough ·
6 rayleigh, essex · 7 the lat, aylsbury · 8 woods leisure
centre, colchester · 10 romco & julietts, bristol · 11 tower
ballroom, birmingham · 12 civic hall, gloucester · 14 electric
ballroom, london · 15 top rank, sheffield · 16 city hall, st albans
· 17 oas, norwich · 18 rock city, nottingham · 20 hacienda,
manchester · 21 infamy's, newcastle · 22 barkers, leeds ·
24 spring street theatre, hull · 25 the blue note, derby ·
28 university, warwick · 29 university, loughborough · 30
barkers, blackpool · july 1 solway theatre, whitehaven



WHOLESALE

Patchit

DIWAN ENTERPRISES LTD
22 HANBURY STREET, LONDON E16 6QR
TEL. 01-247 1222 TELEX PATCH G 881441

ALL DOUBLE SIDED T-SHIRTS S-M-L ONLY £4.25

EXPORT

CASE UNION JACK £4.25	BRIGGS £4.25	FRESH CUT £4.25	HODDOD £4.25
MILLET £4.25	JAPAN £4.25	NO FUTURE £4.25	LEATHER COLLAR £4.25
SPIDER TROUSERS £ 10.75	PVC TROUSERS £ 10.75	PVC JACKET £ 4.75	BATH JACKET £ 14.50
CORCAL NEU 1 new colour £4.25 2 2.75 3 2.50 4 2.25 5 2.00 1 new double length £1.50	CORCAL WEST BARK 1 new colour £4.25 2 2.75 3 2.50 4 2.25	PVC 1 new colour £4.25 2 2.75 3 2.50 4 2.25	PYRAMID WAIST BAND 1 new colour £4.25 2 2.75 3 2.50 4 2.25

ALL PRICES INCLUDE POSTAGE & PACKING FOR U.K. ONLY OVERSEAS ADD 20% OF
ORDER VALUE. DELIVERY IN 7-10 DAYS FROM RECEIPT OF ORDER. FOR ORDERS
USE PLEASE ORDER FORM BEYOND OF GUARANTEED PLEASE ENCLOSE YOUR

CHECK POSTAL-ORDER MADE AVAILABLE TO
DIWAN ENTERPRISES (MAIL ORDER) LIMITED
SEND LARGE S & E FOR COLOUR CATALOGUE

(Dist. S.41)

S U S A N N A

t h e p a r t
c o m p a n y



We sit together on the sofa with the music way down low
I waited so long for this moment it's hard to think it's really so
The door is locked there's no-one home
They've all gone out we're all alone

Chorus

Susanna Susanna
Susanne I'm crazy loving you

I put my arm round her shoulder run my fingers through her hair
It's a dream I can't believe if it look so long it's only fair
And then the phone begins to ring
And a stranger's voice on the other end of the line
Says oh wrong number sorry to waste your time
And I think to myself why now why me why

Repeat chorus twice
ah ha ha ha

Again I sit myself beside her try to fake her hand in mine
The moment's gone the feeling's over she looks around to find the time
Then she says could we just sit and chat and I think well that's that

Repeat chorus

Still we sit there on the sofa with the stereo on ten
The magic's gone it's a disaster there seems no point to start again
She says I think I'd better go she says goodbye and I say no

Repeat chorus

Susanna he's crazy loving you
I'm crazy loving you
Susanna Susanna
Susanna he's crazy loving you
I'm so crazy loving you

Words and music F Lancia C Bogman M Foggo
Reproduced by permission CBS Songs Ltd On Epic Records



HA-TEN-SHUN!

Alright then, you 'orrible lot, stand to, stand to. Shoulders back, Blenkinsop, and streighten up. For crying out loud, you don't know the meaning of the word "streight", do you, laddie? MARTIN KEMP, now there's a man I could make a soldier out of - not like you, you snivelling bunch of milksops - and you know where he's going to be in two weeks time, don't you? Not doing latrine duty like you will be, Smithers, if I catch you sniggering at the beck again. Ha'll be in *Smash Hits*, that's where. So will TRACEY ULLMAN. A fine woman, I must say. If I was 20 years younger . . . Smithers! Latrine duty for the next month and don't say I didn't warn you. Now, where was I? EVERYTHING BUT THE GIRL - a couple of fine, upstanding youngstars. Nothing wrong with them that a few months of strict army discipline wouldn't straighten out. Blenkinsop! Stop that grinning, boyo, or I'll knock you into the middle of the week after next! It's the only way you'll ever be in time for the next issue of . . .

Smash
HITS

ON SALE JULY 5

Join The Professionals



