

45p 13-26 AUGUST 1986  
(Germany? Dm3, Singapore S\$3)

# SMASH HITS

Return of...  
**THE HUMAN LEAGUE**

PAUL McCARTNEY ● THE SMITHS ● SIGUE SIGUE SPUTNIK ● PRINCE  
TIMA TURNER ● SPANDAU BAULET ● BANANARAMA ● DR & THE MEDICS  
KATRINA & THE WAVES ● JANEL JACKSON ● KILLING JOKE ● A HORSE(?)

# CONTENTS

## ★ FEATURES

- 12-13 DOCTOR & THE MEDICS:** He's a Doctor! He's got Thing A Ding Dings, water squirting bugs and Fieles washing powder! He's not very happy about it!
- 14-15 PAUL McCARTNEY:** He's a leather over a hot air pipe! He's married to a mean packer! He'd quite like to wear cardboard shoes! He's thrilled to be known as "Fab Mecca Wicky Thumbs Aloft"!
- 22-23 KILLING JOKE:** They're completely obnoxious individuals beyond all compassion! They're quite pleased about it!
- 28-30 TINA TURNER:** She's got chocolate "levers" and she's ecstatic about it! She's got water splashes 'n' splashin' all over her and she's most miffed about it!
- 35-38 THE WAY WE WERE:** Quite a lot of pop stars used to look a throwaway state! And some of them they still do!
- 42-47 POSTERS:** Janet Jackson with a horse! Morrissey with George Formby! Bananarama utterly alone and looking well chuffed about it!
- 56-57 KATYRINA & THE "WAVES":** Their fans are fat, greasy and blind! They reckon this is quite "cool"!
- 50-52 HUMAN LEAGUE:** One of them is an alcoholic! One of them is boring! One of them thinks Chris De Burgh is a "poof"! And they're turning into Pink Floyd! Aaaaargh!
- 58-59 PHIL FEARON:** He was asked to be in the Sex Pistol! He sleeps on a camp bed with a board on it! He says he's got "a chip-board on his shoulder" ha ha! (He doesn't really—that was a "joke".)

## ★ SONGS

- 19 BRUCE HORNSBY AND THE RANGE** The Way It Is
- 19 ANITA DOBSON** Anyone Can Fall In Love
- 24 THE HUMAN LEAGUE** Human
- 27 LULU** Shout
- 27 DARYL HALL** Dreamtime
- 30 TINA TURNER** Typical Male
- 31 PHIL FEARON** I Can Prove It
- 50 JANET JACKSON** When I Think Of You
- 61 BORIS GARDINER** I Wanna Wake Up With You
- 75 PRINCE** Girls And Boys
- 84 DEPECHE MODE** A Question Of Time
- 85 OZZY OSBOURNE** The Ultimate Sin
- 85 THE REAL THING** Can You Feel The Force

## ★ PLUS

- 4-8 BITZ:** It's Frankie Goes To Hollywood! It's Spandau Ballet! It's Lulu! It's cosmic hot-pants, Afghan coats, hockey trousers and a group called Zodiac Head-bang and the Stamp Collector! (or something).
- 20 RSVP:** It's a lot of stuff about pop people and strange "habits"!
- 21 CROSSWORD:** It's "jolly" deefeeceest!
- 63 STAR TEASER:** It's a hum-dinger!
- 63 "HAPPENINGS":** It's Elvis Costello! It's Five Star! It's Saxon! (Eek!)
- 57-69 LETTERS:** It's a load of bolshers!
- 70 COMPETITION WINNERS!** It's a giggle!
- 73 SINGLES:** It's Bananarama! It's the Communards! It's a very exciting!
- 74-80 REVIEW:** It's a microscopic American bloke called Prince in a film called Under The Cherry Moon! It's a group called Sigue "Sigue" Sputnik! It's The Smiths! Yipee!
- 86 MUTTERINGS:** It's got steam! It's got scandal!
- 88 SPANDAU BALLET:** It's a poster! It can't wait to hide a dirty great globular stain on your wall!



Andrew Saxon



Andrew Saxon



Paul Cox



Andy Crane



● He's back!  
Back! **BACK!**  
After nearly a year's break, during which time he's moved to London with his wife Lynne, thrown away that silly eyepatch and had a jolly good rest, Pete Burns has a new single out, with his group Dead Or Alive, at the beginning of next month. And it's called "Brand New Lover".

Avanti!



**PETE  
BURNS**



**SMASH HITS**



# SINGERS OF SCOTLAND CALLED LULU



Lulu. The brother (a gipsy named) is the Queen's brother John. (The Queen never got away with it.)



Lulu. The early 1970s Lulu (the UK and Europe) was an unqualified "yummy" in an extremely unpleasant club with an abhorrent crowd.



Lulu. Up stairs.



Lulu. Failure in the 1969 Eurovision Song Contest with the astonishing "Born Being a Boy" has left our tiny heroine a pain in the neck of her former self, much given to displays with Norman Macdonald's "Achtung Baby" (the television "spectacular").



Lulu. In "top" pants and "sexy" boots, even an off-kilter in spots cannot bear to look.



Lulu. In 1974 and in the fall of 1975, she was in the top "sexy" pants and "sexy" boots. She was in the top "sexy" pants and "sexy" boots. She was in the top "sexy" pants and "sexy" boots. She was in the top "sexy" pants and "sexy" boots.



Lulu. Her singing of "Born Being a Boy" and the fact that she was a gipsy named John led on her own TV show in order to make a living.



Lulu. A bit down the curtain, our little heroine attempts to turn herself into Queen Victoria.



Lulu. The pop's house artist in the 1970s. In 1974, she was in the top "sexy" pants and "sexy" boots. She was in the top "sexy" pants and "sexy" boots. She was in the top "sexy" pants and "sexy" boots.



A The Real Thing (now (left-right): Ray Law, Lulu Amoo, Chris Amoo, Dave Smith).

**Y**eah," admits a slightly astonished Chris Amoo from *The Real Thing*. "It is a bit like winning the pools." He can't really believe it. It seemed good enough when songs like "You To Me Are Everything" and "Can't Get By Without You" were hits the first time, back in the '70s, so it must seem like a miracle for them to be soaring back into the charts again, this time not just in Britain but all over Europe too (where they didn't do very well the first time). And now it looks as if a third surge — "Can You Feel The Force?" — is going to repeat the trick. So how, Ray wonders, did it all happen?

"The first one was a complete shock," admits Chris. "The DJ called Froggy found it was still selling up the darndest, so we approached our old record company and asked to do a remix. We were a bit indifferent about it when we heard, we didn't care one way or another. We didn't really think there was any chance it's being a hit."

But they were wrong, wrong, wrong and even though they don't have any control over any of these re-releases it's completely galling that careers — they've just signed a big record contract and are recording a brand new LP.

"That wouldn't have happened," says brother Eddie Amoo, "if we hadn't been there ready to capitalize on these hits. Over the last five years, since the hits stopped, our heads didn't go down. A lot of groups would have just disappeared but we just carried on going round the clubs and writing songs. . . . Full earning a lot of money," pipes Chris.

And, one hopes, using their spare time to throw out those rather disgusting old clothes they wore in the '70s. They wince at the thought.

"Ez, it was hip at the time," says Chris rather



A The Real Thing in the early '70s. (From "You're Not Alone")

doubtfully. What? Even those "coats"? Chris winces some more.

"Those Alghan coats! Damn! I think it's disgusting that people should wear them fur coats." Chris is particularly upset by his old cozies as he's rather fond of animals now. He's been showing his Alghan dogs (Hamilton, Gable and Cocoa) at shows for the last seven years and won the group award at Crufts' last year. But do they eat Pedigree Chum, Air wonders?

"As a matter of fact," reveals Eddie, "yes." "We eat it ourselves," grins Eddie. "I guess like it."



A Chris Amoo and a prize-winning "dog."

## FAMOUS BROTHERS IN "ROCK" PART 113



**Gosh! Crickey! Wow! Amazing!** This is the full line-up of *The Big Supreme*, the group who've just released a single called "Dore's Wills." (That's not very "gosh! crickey! wow! amazing!" at all, actually — Ed.) Yes, but . . . see that bloke peering from behind a pillar? He's the drummer and his name's Paul Ridgely and he's the 12-year-old brother of Andrew Ridgely! (Gosh! crickey! wow! amazing! — Ed.)

**RAMONES AID**

RAMONES AID (A) is a scandal in which The Ramones become v such indeed when everyone in the world buys a copy of their rather good Ramones Aid EP. Well, it's not going to work because it's got 25 copies of the record and 25 Ramones Aid t-shirts and we're giving them away to 25 people because we have a conscience. So answer this: What record charitable event, held in the US, is The Ramones' somewhat sassy reference to? No class answers on a campaign to Smash Hits Business Aid Campaign, 32-35 Cavally Street, London W1V 1PF by August 26.

## The Ramones

these utterly "tabooous" push makers from New York City who were spotted rapped jeans before Sanremo Fox even had bosoms, wait you to

"Please reach deep into your hearts and deep into your pockets" for Ramones Aid (a scandal in which The Ramones become v such indeed when everyone in the world buys a copy of their rather good Ramones Aid EP). Well, it's not going to work because it's got 25 copies of the record and 25 Ramones Aid t-shirts and we're giving them away to 25 people because we have a conscience. So answer this: What record charitable event, held in the US, is The Ramones' somewhat sassy reference to? No class answers on a campaign to Smash Hits Business Aid Campaign, 32-35 Cavally Street, London W1V 1PF by August 26.

As a matter of fact, reveals Eddie, "yes." "We eat it ourselves," grins Eddie. "I guess like it."

And, one hopes, using their spare time to throw out those rather disgusting old clothes they wore in the '70s. They wince at the thought.

"Ez, it was hip at the time," says Chris rather

doubtfully. What? Even those "coats"? Chris winces some more.

"Those Alghan coats! Damn! I think it's disgusting that people should wear them fur coats." Chris is particularly upset by his old cozies as he's rather fond of animals now. He's been showing his Alghan dogs (Hamilton, Gable and Cocoa) at shows for the last seven years and won the group award at Crufts' last year. But do they eat Pedigree Chum, Air wonders?

"As a matter of fact," reveals Eddie, "yes." "We eat it ourselves," grins Eddie. "I guess like it."

SSSSZZZZ



This lot, *Bitz* has pleased, to tell you, are Zodiac Mindwarp And The Love Reaction – from left to right: Gabriel Stargazer on sleazegrinder (*Bitz* thinks he means "guitar"), Kid Chaos on sonic rattlehammer ("bass", *Bitz* suspects), Zodiac Mindwarp himself (the singer) and Slam Thunderside (the drummer). They released an exceptionally funny but rather filthy single last year called "Wild Child" which everyone ignored and now they've released an exceptionally funny but rather filthy vinyl LP called "High Priest Of Love" and everyone seems to be going potty about them. Mainly, it must be said, because of their so-called "lyrics", things like "U talk 2 much button your lipz/uz take a zip behind my zip", "I'm more sexy than Jesus Christ", or, even naughtier things, which Zodiac shouts while the rest of the band play lots of noisy grating music that sounds suspiciously like heavy metal. They used to wear big swastikas all over their jackets but now they only wear small ones, and their German World War II helmets are only imitation and they used to boast about the helmet their roadie, Gunner Funk, got from a dead Argentine in the Falklands but now, thankfully they've decided to be not quite so tasteless. But who are they? Well Gobark is short-sighted and has a philosophy degree, Kid is Welsh, Slam is from Vancouver and used to be a grave digger and a garbage man and Zodiac (whose real name is Mark Manning) was born in Leeds, and he used to be a cartoonist and a designer for a pop magazine called *Flexipop*, Fancy That! (The Clot) and Dr. "We descended to earth in a broken Cadillac drawn by swans", as Mr Mindwarp might put it – and indeed does on his record sleeves. . . .)



He's back! Back! Back! At last it's the long-awaited return of Steve Grant from Tight Fit! (Who? – the *curse* population of the universe.) Steve Grant from Tight Fit! The man who crowned huge hits like "The Lion Sleeps Tonight" and, er, whatever the other one was called. Except that, er, apparently he didn't really sing them (some session singer did), he just pretended and pranced round looking, er, "bunty". But who cares? Certainly not *Bitz*, who's just jolly glad to see the reappearance of one of pop's great lost "talents". His new combo is called Splash (after the noise objects make when you throw them into small streams) and their first single (written and produced but not, *Bitz* presumes, sung by the "trendy" production team Slack Airkon Waterman) is called "Qu'est-ce que c'est?" (French for "But must go now as the kettle has just boiled. . .")



▲ Tight Fit – Steve Grant with two "chicks".

## HOW TO WIN SOME THINGS THAT AREN'T MUCH GOOD

◀ This is a glistering prize of Frank Sidebottom, the singing thing from the north of England. Frank made the prize figure himself but it's not much good, in fact one of the hands fell off when we took it out of the box so you can save and there's that more slightly the same which you can have as well. Frank has many pieces of lawnswear under his bed and so he has made a So-Fi EP which can't much good either even though it's got loads of versions of brilliant space musical space like the Star Trek theme, Captain Science, Aivakki ALS, Bull And Bear (not much good for outer space, actually, as it's all about a couple of flowerspot and a weed that squeaks) and David Bower a "Like Da Mars" where Frank gets the words wrong and sings, "It's a godawful small after for the girl with a mouse in her hair" instead of whatever it's supposed to be. So you can have that – the So-Fi EP – as well. Actually, we've got 20 12" copies of those and we've got 25 versions in a parky drey. "Hornet" which shows Frank Sidebottom and his dummy Little Frank dressed up as *Batman* and Robin. The cover of the So-Fi EP isn't too bad because it has some quite useful space facts on it like on Pluto it is always snowing and the Moon is not very interesting but he probably padded those out of the *Book Of Life* volume anyway.

So, if you want a glistering figurine, a So-Fi EP (12") and another So-Fi EP (see also) you can solve a question which is what was the name of the

underwater swimming lady puppet who couldn't talk in *Shogun*?

Was it: a) Lady Penelope, b) Marina, c) Aqua Corina, d) Diana Stokes, e) Tonyvalady?

Answers on a separate leaf or something else if you can't find one to *Send His Uttermost Pleasure* They Whose Head Keeps Falling Off, 25-25 Carrotty Street, London SE1 1PR to arrive by August 28

## A SPECTACULAR SPINNING BIT (sort of . . .)



Strange bloke, Elvis Costello. Not only is he just about to release his second album of the year (called "Blood And Chocolate"), out on September 18), not only is he just about to release a seven minute single (called "Tokyo Storm Warning", out on August 18), not only has he decided that he is called Elvis Costello again and not Declan Patrick Aynchus McManus, and not only has he joined up again with his old group, The Attractions, but he's also playing some very strange concerts later in the year. During some of them the audience will not only be able to request any of the 140 or so songs he has ever recorded but will also be able to twirl The Spectacular Spinning Songbook, a wheel with 40 song titles on, to select immediately one of those numbers. What a bizarre thought. And, as with all other bizarre thoughts, the full details are in "Heppening" (page 23).





**Yippie!** (Or something like that.) **Bob Geldof** finally swooped up the Palace steps the other week to see the Queen and pick up his K.B.E. (only his is the sort of "knighthood" they give to people who aren't British and who aren't allowed to call themselves "Sir"). He was dressed in a special snoot-suit provided free of charge (i.e. they did it for a bit of publicity) by "royal tailors" Gieves and Hawkes, even though it cost – seek! – over £1000. He didn't shave though. Her "Majesty" and Bob had a v.brief chat about what a super job he'd done and how nice he looked in his snoot-suit, even though he'd found it really hard to get into. Then he whizzed off... Only to reappear the same weekend at Madame Tussauds to watch a waxwork of himself being unveiled. The waxwork and Bob had a v. brief chat about what a super job he'd done and how nice he looked... (Are you sure about this last bit? – Ed.)



▲ Strange but true: Bob Geldof collecting his K.B.E. from Buckingham Palace in a £1000 suit!

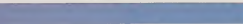


▲ An iron but not: Bob Geldof at the exclusive, one-time-only party launching a sweat gown to help his cause!



▲ Strange but not: Bob Geldof with his spouse, the one who wears the FESD FINE WORLD shirt at Machine Forecasts

LA Royalty writer: "It's all very well dishing out these gongs left, right and centre to every apparition what comes along in it, but Gilded Britain, but why on earth do you give Queen, Queen's best or continue to feed back the long over-inflated awards 'Anne St. Clifford' and 'Misses you sack'?"



▲ This is the Princess Bride and here we have... (The Princess Bride is a classic children's novel, created by a...)



▲ This is the Princess Bride and here we have... (The Princess Bride is a classic children's novel, created by a...)



▲ Virgin Prunes (left-right): Pod (?), Strongman (?), Mary (?), and Gavin Friday.

1830 (see fig. 1) Not to be confused with Halley's Comet (which goes round in outer space and not underwater at all), Halley's diving bell was a primitive contraption, little more than a yug on a bloke's head really, intended for prolonged underwater adventures.



▲ The submarine: Although the earliest record of a submarine craft is that developed by Dutch inventor Cornelius Drebbel in 1620, the submarine did not reach a peak of ingenuity until the 1960s, when a lightly sophisticated craft made entirely out of cardboard and latex, with bath-tubs appended on the celebrated TV puppet spectacular *Striggy* (see fig. 2)

Gastro Brooding Frog	11
Goldfish	11.30
Kakigori, James Harvey (cornflake porridge)	8
Knock Your Block Off	15
League Meats: The Three Musketeers (non-existent fish)	29
Love Is An Upright Thing (book by Jimmy Saville)	14
McDonald Corporation	3.4
McDonald, Ronald	4
Neptune (a planet)	3, 6, 17, 24, 28, 29
Nazler, Charles (bloke who invented hair)	21
Person Who Invented The Hot Water	21
Beefe	20
Plastic Robot, A	22
Potato	27
Prawn Cocktail Crisp	28
Prezley, Elvis	29
Ramones, The (with a chimp)	23
Roland Parilla	28
90 Joe (a sexual puppet)	26
Poling Stones (a group)	5
Samoyled Husky (a dog in space)	11
Space Chimp (a chimp in space)	12
Sprachts, The (a group)	2
Star Trek	15
Striggy	12
Tony The Tiger	8
Water Bottle, Hot, The	20



Of how many things that John and I... (The Princess Bride is a classic children's novel, created by a...)

▲ And here, dredged from the forgotten crypt of rock'n'roll, is pictorial evidence of something quite foul from the dank and shameful pages of pop i.e. the day Spandau Ballet did a not-very-nice-at-all photographic session with some celebrated foxtresses of infamy! Can you spot the culprits, readers? Thought so...

▲ None other than Ms Patsy Kensit ("our most beautiful actress" according to a certain "news" paper)



▲ None other than Ms Sarah Green hunting for a bogey.

▲ None other than "sassy" Martin Kemp showing us a bit of leg, love... (Are you quite sure about this one? – Ed.)

▲ None other than "gorgeous" "pouting" "Sanny" Fox with a nestful of hairnets in her fern young cheeks.



# WHO IS DARYL HALL?

Stephen "tee tow" Duffy: What an arty geezer he is. Why, here we see him bent in rapture by a painting called something like 'Lads Of Black Stuff With A Hair In It'. And Stephen's friend is clutching a magazine which is almost certainly very arty too. Can't Stephen's older friend be wearing a jacket that's a work of an art in itself? Well, the two are all so busy contemplating the work of ART, that let's just leave them to it, shall we? (A sculptor writes, "What Duff seems to have overlooked is that this is actually a picture of Mr Duffy's combo Dr. Calculus and they have just made an LP called 'Designer Beatzik'. It is lovely.")

The history of pop music, as many people already know, is literally strewn with references to the pale red colour slightly inclining to purple that we have come to call "pink". Examine the facts. First we had Pink Floyd, a "rock" combo well known for flying over power stations in gigantic inflatable pigs. Note: pigs are also pink, which brings us neatly to Pinky and Perky, a pair of wooden pigs on strings who delighted the world by clattering about on their wobbling trottors doing squeaky renditions of "How Much Is That Doggie In The Window?" and other "see" hits of the day. And then came the Pink Faines, a useless hippie group whom no one has ever heard of whose drummer's name was Twink. But more awe - inspiring than any of these fors runners is Pretty In Pink which is not only a song by The Psychoelic Furs but also a film about some American people who have lots of fun and spill some tears and live in a house whose front door-knob drops off or something. It's quite good actually (see Review, page 56), so Blitz is going to give away 50 of these brilliant film t-shirts, 50 copies of the Corgi paperback book of the film and 25 copies of the soundtrack LP (which features songs by Van Order, Echo & The Bunnymen, The Smiths and OMD to name but four). Here is a question. Who had a very big hit with the single "Lily The Pink"? Was it: a) Virgin Prunes; b) Rex "Big" Smithers; c) The Scaffold; d) Colin something or other; e) Spandau Ballet? Answers on Jimmy Tarbuck to Smash Hits Pretty In Pink Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to arrive no later than August 26. The first 25 correct answers will get a t-shirt, book and LP, the next 25 a copy of the LP.



Although "Dreamtime" is his first solo hit in America, he and his partner, John Oates, are the most successful musical duo ever, having sold more records than, er, Blancmange... Peters and Lee... Tik and Tok... China Crisis... (That's quite enough "dues" thank you - Ed.) He was born on October 11, 1946 as Daryl Hohl (his mum choosing the name Daryl after Daryl F. Zanuck, the American film producer) into a Pennsylvania Dutch family and grew up in Pottstown near Philadelphia (just up the road from the spooky Amish communities portrayed in the film Witness).

He once confessed: "I'm neurotically addicted to footwear." His right ear-lobe is "over-developed". Because of this, he always wears an ear-ring weighing exactly 34.7 grammes in his left ear to balance his head. (That last bit's a complete lie and you know it - Ed.) His new LP is called "Three Hearts In The Happy Ending Machine" and "can mean what you want it to."

His father used to sing in the local church choir and his mummy was choir director. He studied singing at Temple University and joined a group called the Temtones. One day he fled out of a gun-fight at a "talent" concert at the Adelphi Ballroom and, still in flight, began chatting to a journalism student called John Oates. The two of them decided to have lots of gigantic American hits with names like "She's Gone", "Maneater", "Rich Girl", "Private Eyes" and "I Can't Go For That (No Can Do)". And, lo and behold, they did.



● He draws cartoons (a bit like this).



● He drives a motor cycle (a bit like this).



● He likes cooking outdoors, on barbeques (a bit like this).



● His grandfather was an archdeacon (a bit like this).  
● His great-grandfather was a practising warlock. "People used to go to him to cure cattle, get rid of warts..."



● His great-great-great-grandmother was a revolutionary war spy (a bit like this).  
● He has a tattoo on his upper right arm, a seven-sided mystical symbol connected with white magic, which he has done in the '70s. "It has to do with aspiration and will-power."  
● His girlfriend is called Sara Allen - she co-writes some of Hall & Oates' hits and he also wrote one of them ("Sara Smile") all about her.



● He likes visiting shops (a bit like this).



● He loves Indian food (a bit like this).

● He failed a biology exam at school.



● He had two exotic parrots (a bit like this) but he gave them to Chessington Zoo because his cousin's look after them and travel at the same time. He used to use them to test out new songs: "If they squawk and get excited that's generally a good sign."

# WE'RE ALWAYS BREA

The NOW compilation continues  
to be the highest selling hit series ever.  
But then you only need look at  
the track list to know why.

## RECORD 1 SIDE 1

1. **SLEDGEHAMMER**  
PETER GABRIEL
2. **SING OUR OWN SONG**  
UB40
3. **LET'S GO ALL THE WAY**  
SLY FOX
4. **LESSONS IN LOVE**  
LEVEL 42
5. **OPPORTUNITIES**  
(LET'S MAKE LOTS OF MONEY)  
PET SHOP BOYS
6. **SINFUL!**  
PETE WYLIE
7. **CAMOUFLAGE**  
STAN RIDGWAY
8. **PARANOIMIA**  
THE ART OF NOISE WITH MAX HEADROOM

## RECORD 1 SIDE 2

1. **THE LADY IN RED**  
CHRIS DE BURGH
2. **ABSOLUTE BEGINNERS**  
DAVID BOWIE
3. **INVISIBLE TOUCH**  
GENESIS
4. **ALL THE THINGS SHE SAID**  
SIMPLE MINDS
5. **HAPPY HOUR**  
THE HOUSEMARTINS
6. **LOOK AWAY**  
BIG COUNTRY
7. **BRIGHT MIND**  
FURNITURE
8. **CALL OF THE WILD**  
MIDGE URE

## RECORD 2 SIDE 1

1. **THE EDGE OF HEAVEN**  
WHAM!
2. **MY FAVOURITE WASTE OF TIME**  
OWEN PAUL
3. **TOO GOOD TO BE FORGOTTEN**  
AMAZULU
4. **SPIRIT IN THE SKY**  
DOCTOR AND THE MEDICS
5. **VENUS**  
BANANARAMA
6. **NEW BEGINNING (MAMBA SEYRA)**  
BUCKS FIZZ
7. **HUNTING HIGH AND LOW (RE-MIX)**  
A-HA
8. **HOLDING BACK THE YEARS**  
SIMPLY RED

## RECORD 2 SIDE 2

1. **WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH,  
THE TOUGH GET GOING**  
BILLY OCEAN
2. **SET ME FREE**  
JAKI GRAHAM
3. **I CAN'T WAIT**  
NU SHOOZ
4. **[BANG ZOOM] LET'S GO GO**  
THE REAL ROXANNE WITH  
HITMAN HOWIE TEE
5. **AMITYVILLE**  
(THE HOUSE ON THE HILL)  
LOVEBUG STARSKI
6. **HEADLINES**  
MIDNIGHT STAR
7. **YOU AND ME TONIGHT**  
AJURRA
8. **ON MY OWN**  
PATTI LA BELLE & MICHAEL McDONALD

PLUS BONUS TRACK - A KIND OF MAGIC QUEEN

# FEEL THE QUALITY



DOUBLE ALBUM / CASSETTE

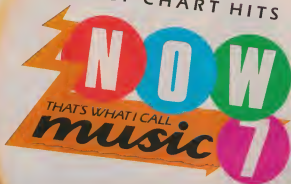
NOW 7/TCNOW 7

VIDEO ALSO AVAILABLE

PETER GA  
SIMPLE MINDS

# MAKING NEW RECORDS

32 TOP CHART HITS



EL · WHAMI · DAVID BOWIE · GENESIS · THE HOUSEMARTINS · DOCTOR AND THE MEDICS · PET SHOP BOYS · LEVEL 42  
NO · A-HA · SLY FOX · OWEN PAUL · CHRIS DE BURGH · PATTI LA BELLE & MICHAEL McDONALD · SIMPLY RED · BILLY OCEAN  
PLUS MANY MORE

# MY LEAST FAVO

● What does The Doctor (of Doctor & The Medics infancy) truly loathe and despise? "I thought it was going to be really difficult, thinking of things that I really hated," he tells William Shaw. "But last night I had a look around my flat and I realised that I hated almost everything in it..."



#### ▲ THING A DING DINGS

"Look at this. It's an amazingly irritating toy. I hate it because it was bought for me by our bass player, Richard Searle, in the full knowledge that it was going to annoy the hell out of me. The moment I take it out of the box I can feel my hatred for it growing. It's one of the most stupid things I've ever seen. 'Change the parts to create hundreds of ringing action toys. Hours of creative fun!' It gave me about 20 minutes. It's so boring. I also hate it because it takes up so much room in my flat, which is very small. A complete waste of money. What's that? 'For children aged two to five'?" it says here. I'm sure if you gave this to a five-year-old they'd end up in a rage, lunatic by the time they were six! I hate things like this because they're gifts and so you can't throw them away."



#### ▲ WATER SQUIRTING BUGS

"That's their name 'Water Squirting Bugs'. This is another present from Richard. He never ceases to amaze me with the stupidity of his presents. They're not the sort of things you'd find in a normal shop, are they? They look like innocent, boring plastic insects but they squirt water when you squeeze the body. When Richard gave them to me we tried to have a fight with them but it wasn't very much fun because they don't squirt very far. Truly awful."



#### ▲ REALISTIC BABY DOLLS

"Ugh! I can't bear to look at these. It was my birthday a couple of weeks ago and somebody gave them to me: a boy named Christian who runs *Alice In Wonderland (London)* and 'jynobotic' nightclubs. Look at the wrinkly skin on them! Look at the umbilical cords! The thing I hate most about them is that I used to have these dreams where all these humanoid things used to crawl out from under my bed and make squeaking noises and they were identical to these. Christian gave them to me so I'd have nightmares because he thinks we'd be far more successful if I went completely off my rocker. Feel them. Rubber! Horrible."



#### ▲ RICHARD SEARLE OF THE MEDICS

"I think it's true to say – without being nasty to Richard – that everyone who's met him has come away thinking that he's one of the most miserable people on the planet. Richard is a horrible person and I think he'll agree with what I've just said, as well."



#### ▲ DR. SHRINKER GAME

"This was a Christmas present from a 'friend'. Let me read the rules. 'See how fast you can hide the Shrinker!' You've got to move these bits of plastic around with this magnet and hide them under these green globes of plastic. 'Use the magic wand to hide the magnetic Shrinker before Dr. Shrinker can catch them!' How the hell Dr. Shrinker is supposed to catch them I don't really know. I'm sure I don't have to point out how useless this game is. It's really pathetic. The people who made it must be very stupid indeed. Hold on. It says here that it's made by Sid and Nancy Croff Products. What an insult to the human race."

#### ▲ ELEPHANT'S TRUNK 'JOKE' NOSE

"I don't particularly want to comment on this one. People looking at the picture might think it's some sexual and for 55-year-old businessmen, a 'Strap-On Trunk Humiliator', but actually it's something I brought back from New York once. I went there and all I brought back was a six inch plastic Statue of Liberty and that!"



#### ▲ UNDERPANTS

"It's so degrading to have to go into a shop and buy things like this. Look at the colour of these grey ones, who designed them? Who decided to make a pair of underpants this horrible grey colour that shows all the stains? (Just let me check that these are a clean pair.) I think that people who design men's underwear have a lot to answer for. I was given the boxer shorts by an amine and I hope she doesn't read *Smash! Zoo* because they're really nasty aren't they? I virtually never wear underpants."

# DURABLE THINGS

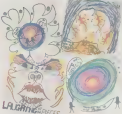


▲ **THE "KNUDDIE STICK"**  
 "It's an ice cream you can buy in Holland. It's got this cartoon on it but it's totally incomprehensible because it's Dutch. Now if I told you that I've kept this 'Knudde Stick' wrapper since 1978, you'd understand the effect it's had on me. I bought this because I desperately wanted an ice cream when I was in Holland and it turned out to be completely unattractive. Possibly the worst ice cream of all time. What does it taste of? Something like a cross between beetroot and Wendt's dad's home made wine."

► **HOLLAND**  
 "Nothing against the Dutch, some of whom are very pleasant, but a country that makes the 'Knudde Stick' has to be in trouble."



▲ **FILETTI WASHING POWDER**  
 "It's the powder without enzymes or acids," it says here. "Safe for sensitive skin and baby laundry." We have to use this specially for washing our stage gear, and I particularly hate this packet. A lot of people don't realize that Wendt and I have to do all the laundry for those clothes so we spend about two days a week in the laundrette. I don't mind it so much now because I'm getting used to it. But look at the picture on the packet! That baby's defecated. In fact, every time we go down to the laundrette, this packet draws comments from all the old ladies. "Look at that baby. I wouldn't use a packet with that baby on the front!"



▲ **THE MEDICS' LP SLEEVE DISASTER**  
 "The design for our album sleeve was so bad that we said to all our Medics fans that if they really hated the sleeve, we'd draw one for them. If they sent us the postage fee, only the story got into a newspaper and they got it all wrong and said that if you sent your LP back we'd send you a new one and now we've got this huge pile of 2,000 or so albums in our office waiting for us to draw new covers. We're sending the ones we get straight back now but we will have to do all these 2,000. It's not that we hate the new sleeves — as you can see we're frightfully talented artists — it's just when you've got to do 2,000."

► **METAL MACHINE MUSIC** BY LOU REED  
 "Possibly the most terrible record of all time. There are no songs on it, it's just a double album of noise and the last side has this permanent groove on it that goes on for ever. It's a very persistent album. The trouble is that it's a collectors' item — very rare — and I collect records, so I have to keep it. It was only out for a week before the record company withdrew it because it was so bad."



▲ **VEGETABLES**  
 "An old hate. Cabbages, sprouts, snow peas... these are amongst my most hated foods. I hate green leafy things. When I was a kid my parents used to put me on a blanket in the middle of the lawn and take my shirt off, knowing that I wouldn't walk off because I hated the grass touching my feet so much. I can't bear green leafy things in my mouth. I hate salad. When my parents used to tell me to eat my greens I used to throw them under the table. Since I met Wendt (*The Doctor's girlfriend* and one of *The Aspidochelone*) she's been wanting me onto things like courgettes, but it's a slow and painful process."

▲ **FISH SOUP**  
 "This particular one here is 'Lobster Bisque' and according to the label it contains lobster, whale fish, scamps and prawns. How unpleasant I can eat fish, but fish soup is worse, soup should taste of tomatoes! Or beef! It's just like to say that this is nothing against the manufacturers of this particular soup because they actually do make a very nice cream of dead cow soup..."

► **HOME MADE WINE**  
 "In particular, Wendt's dad's home made wine. This particular bottle is a 'Graves', bottled on the 7th July, 1881 and getting worse by the minute. Try a bit. Mmmm. Disgusting. Let's face it, if you put this on your chips the potatoes would be insulted. Whenever we go round to Wendt's parents for food Wendt says 'Have you got any wine?' and Wendt's dad goes and gets a bottle of his home made and says 'I don't think this one is too bad and everyone goes (grins) 'Oh, a little sweet, but very nice.' Not at all nice, really."



▲ **NOBBY BOOKS**  
 "I bought all these from a jumble sale two years ago when I was feeling really nostalgic and I read them and couldn't believe how bad they were! Listen to this: "We're going through Gullfying Town," said Big Ears. "See the Gullspoons." Saw rough there were dozens and dozens of Gullspoons to be seen. When the train stopped at Gullfying Station, these Gullspoons crashed themselves into the same carriage as Big Ears and Nobby. "Yes, nod as my hat!" and the jerk got up with a loud howl. "Sorry. Keep it out of the way," said Gully. "I'm running away to Teyland," said Nobby. "I don't like Nobby's books, I don't like anything End Byron ever did. In fact I hate The Famous Five."



▲ **ELECTRONIC GAMES**  
 "Basically I'm an addict of big arcade games. People buy these toys, thinking they're going to be as good as the arcade games. They're not. This one's 'Earth Invaders', you get these little space men and they dig holes and bury aliens. It's useless and it costs a lot. The other one's 'Electronic Mastermind' and I hate it for just the same reasons. I got a special Mastermind pen with this one, only the pen never worked. You play it on your own and it's painful. I buy a lot of toys, but they're usually good ones. I've got this brilliant Zed-Mastermind thing which walks up and down..."



▲ **COLONEL SANDERS' KENTUCKY FRIED CHICKEN FAMILY PORTIONS IN A BUCKET**  
 "The fact that it said 'in a bucket!' can you imagine going to an Indian take-away and asking for a curry 'in a bucket'? A chicken kurma 'in a bucket'? What a hateful idea."

# "FAB MACCA WACKY AT YOUR

## An interview by Tom Hibbert

Paul McCartney bounds into the room looking very cheery and chipper indeed.

"That's what you call me at *Smash Hits*, isn't it? Fab Macca Wacky Thumbs Aloft! Love it! You've got to laugh..."

Goodness. Beaming and looking quite ridiculously trim and young for his 40 plus years, McCartney is almost *unnerving* in his geniality. The chirpy cove you see on TV is exactly the same geezer you get in an interview – and probably in "real life" too. And once he's started talking, there's no stopping him – ask a question, any question, and he'll rattle off an answer that goes on for several centuries and stops off in peculiar places for no particular reason whatsoever. In other words, Paul McCartney is a chatterbox and a thoroughly "nice" "bloke". In other words, he really *is* the Fab Macca Wacky Thumbs Aloft of legend. So let us just let him ramble on about whatever takes his fancy. Such as...



### ■ HAIRDRESSERS

"I want my children to have values and common sense but I wouldn't ban them from buying Sigue Sigue Sputnik records. Anyway, they've got more sense. They like Dire Straits, Simple Minds, people like that. I've been waiting for them to try and shock me and rebel and go punk but instead they go to Dire Straits concerts. My eldest daughter, Heather, was a punk but that was when punk was just coming in with the Sex Pistols and 'Pretty Vacant' and all that and it was more exciting then."

Heather was very taken by all that and she was a pretty good punk actually – she had this gorgeous long blonde hair and she wanted a quarter inch crew. That was pretty shocking for parents but the joke was we ended up cutting it for her because she had an appointment with a hairdresser to do it on a Sunday but, of course, like hairdressers will, he stood her up which was a crushing blow. You know how those guys can wield power... 'Sure, I'll do your hair, little girlie'... and they stand 'em up. So we said 'Oh, alright, calm down, we'll do it', and off it came."

### ■ THE DEATH OF JOHN LENNON

"I still can't cope with it. I just really don't know what I feel about that. You feel so much that you can't put it into any words. I got slagged off at the time because we all thought we had to go to work that day and I just went to work like a robot as if nothing had happened and when I was going home someone stuck a microphone in the car and said 'What do you think about John Lennon's death?'. He wanted me to roll down the window and say 'I feel very regretful that such a maniac should mow down such a wonderful...' and put my feelings into great language so that he could write it down as the quote of the year. But I can't cope with stuff that easily and all I could say was 'It's a drag' and when you saw it in print – Paul McCartney Says Lennon's Murder is 'A Drag' – it sounded just so flippant and a lot of people thought 'Ooh dear, it hasn't affected him at all'. But, of course, I went home and we wept many buckets that night and many a night after. Even though we'd had our problems and our craziness, I loved him and I still do."



### ■ CHEQUE BOOKS

"Most young girls would like to go into a clothes shop and buy the whole shop but I'll say to my daughters 'No, you can only have a couple of things' because if I became the idle rich and said 'Oooh, yes, darlings, haw haw, here's my cheque book with lots of blank cheques, help yourselves darlings' I think they'd go crazy with it. The thing is, then they wouldn't appreciate anything. They'd get a beautiful present of someone and they'd go 'Oh yeah? Thanks. It's not as good as what Dad just gave us' and go all snooty. Or you'd give them a car and they'd want a Porsche. I say to my kids 'Look, I don't want you to become some screaming bigheads whose friends are all jealous because you've got all the clothes and they haven't'. But I will treat you occasionally on birthdays and we go mad at Christmas. They get much more than I ever got to be ha."



■ The Beatnik



# 7 THUMBS ALOFT... SERVICE!"



## ■ MEDITATION

"The Beatles went through a period where we were meditating. The trouble with things like that was the big fuss that surrounds it when the newspapers get hold of it. It was blown up out of all proportion, when all it was just a little meditation system. It was very good actually. I used to like sitting in front of a fire in the evening in the winter – you'd sit there and you'd start drifting off – a lovely light feeling as you drift off. It was perfectly harmless. I had this great feeling once, which I've never had before or since, where I felt as if I was a feather over a hot air pipe gently waiting in the warm air. Ooooh, it was a great feeling. Imagine that? Sounds good, doesn't it? Well, meditation did that for me. It's like when you're a kid you run from place to place, but when you're a grown-up you walk or go in a car. But I love to feel the wind just going through me hair. It's sensational putting your shorts on and leaping through the fields on a summer day."

## ■ PRINCESS DIANA

"I was artistically a bit more satisfied with the Prince's Trust concert than with Live Aid because at least my microphone stayed on for that one. At Live Aid, I heard someone on my monitor going 'Is that you, Eric?' 'Ave you got the plug, Eric?' and I thought 'Oh, noooo, that's supposed to be my voice.' But the Prince's Trust was such a buzz and I really like doing stuff for causes because it takes the edge off your nerves – you might be petrified but at least someone is going to benefit from it. And then seeing Diana boogieing up in her box! I'd never actually seen her do her stage act before. Five Star move over!"

## ■ PICKLES

"Linda would make a mean pickler. Where she came from they used to have this big barrel of dill pickles so we were always talking about opening a pickle factory. We could do a great pickle factory. Or we'd like to produce a range of TV dinners where you just slam it in the tinfoil and it's brilliant. We're going to call it Mrs Mac's Meatless Meals. It'd be like 'Mrs Mac's Meatless Meals: mmmmmmmmmmm! Only Meatless have beat us to the mmmmmmmmmmm! line'."



## ■ TROUSERS

"I used to go round the stage doors in Liverpool for autographs in me short trousers when I was 13. I didn't get long trousers until I was 14. Can you imagine the bloody embarrassment? 'Can't I have long trousers now? I'm 13!' 'No!' 'But all me mates have got long trousers!' 'No, those shorts will do you perfectly well.' Oh, God. The shame of it. Anyway, there I was after school in me short trousers outside the Liverpool Empire and I remember loving these guys called the Crew-Cuts, a white American group with flat tops, and they let me walk along with them from the Empire to the Adelphi. I was well chuffed and I was crowing 'I got their autographs, woo hoo na na na na'. Of course, nobody else recognised them. They weren't that big."



## ■ SWOTS

"I got English Literature, mate. I got 'A' level. That's my one big swotty claim to fame. It's only because I had a great teacher, Alan Durban. What was great about him was he had all these 16 and 17 year old boys on his hands and he was trying to interest them in Chaucer. We were all into rock, man, how was he going to interest us in that? So he told us all the dirty bits and once we'd read those, we were hooked... I couldn't believe that someone hundreds of years ago was writing something as dirty as that. So I got behind the teacher and I even passed the exam. God knows how. I couldn't even pass a bus ha he. Anyway, that got me into literature and John and I, when we were writing songs, we were a little bit swotty and poetic and we liked the fact that we weren't just doing mundane lyrics. Some of the stuff, like 'Norwegian Wood' and 'Lady Madonna', was quite poetic and they've started doing it in schools. Imagine that! You can do a G.C.E. in Beatles. I've heard, and in America you can do university courses in Beatleology or something. That really is stretching it a bit."

## ■ BIRDS

"As a kid I used to wander round with the Observer's Book Of Birds in my hand and I could spot a lesser thrush warbler or a nuthatch out of it. I was quite good. At school they had these lunchtime quads you could belong to and I never wanted to be in the

Geographical Society so I joined the Natural History Society and we used to go along and listen to recordings of peewits and things. It seemed a nice, peaceful thing to do instead of any clever stuff. It was just about my level even though it was a bit uncool. We have photozants on the farm in Scotland and I just love them. They're just so pretty with those colours. I can watch them for hours whereas some other guys will go 'haw haw haw pop bang' and just kill them without even thinking. How can they shoot something as pretty as that?'



#### ■ VEGETARIANISM

'It happened in Scotland when we were eating a leg of lamb and we looked out the window and saw all these little lambs prancing round and we just suddenly thought 'Ah eh uh ee ee oo ooos till' and so Linda said 'Let's go vegetarian'. The big thing that helps is she's a really good cook. I can't stand nut outlets, they're dreadful, but we have certain frozen foods imported from America, which is a bit flash, and there's this stuff called Balaona - it's like a vegetarian Spam - and that stuff slices up in sandwiches a treat - a bit of mayonnaise and whooooo! It's like the Hellman's ad. Honestly, I've never tasted sandwiches like that - it used to be Shipman's cooler paste on everything for me. I'm not a perfect vegetarian - I'm not about to whip myself because I wear leather shoes, though if they made great cardioeard shoes I'd probably buy them - but I don't want anything to lose its life just to keep me fat. Howard Jones introduced us to some vegetarian dog food called Happy Dog so our dogs are vegetarians now. But our cats aren't so I suggest whoever's not reading this gets working on Happy Cheet!'

#### ■ JOHN LENNON

'He isn't all he was cracked up to be. John's image, unfortunately, has become the hard, sarcastic one, and my image, unfortunately, has become the sentimental softie but that's not true. I remember when we were filming 'Help!' in Austria, he and I were sharing a room and we'd take off our big ski boots at the end of the day and go into the après-ski phase, which meant drinking, and I remember we were playing some tapes from our new album with some of my balladry things on it - 'Here, There and Everywhere' was on it - and John said 'You know, I like these things better than my own songs', which is something you'd never expect John, with his image, to admit. But when we got towards the Beatles' split, things got very bitter between us. There was some kind of publicity thing we were trying to put out for the last album and it had a wedding photo of me and Linda, only John had crossed out the word 'wedding' and written 'funeral'. Anyone who calls a wedding a funeral is a bit weird, you know. That was too bitter. I just couldn't work it out but now I feel very sorry for him. I see that it was his hang up. He did go through a very messed-up period - for one thing he was into heroin - and he thought people were ignoring him and favouring me. I think there were people turning him against me. The only saving grace of it all was that towards the end, before a meningic did his bit, we got over all the hump of that snotty stuff and were able to talk to each other about 'How's yer kids' and 'How's yer cats?'. He liked cats a lot, John. He was a cat person through his Aunt Mimi, who had a lot of cats.'



#### ■ BUSES

'It is tempting to go mad sometimes. It is. You know, you go to school with your mates and you get bored and you're just a job and then suddenly, through some elevated music, you're revered and people look up to you and the newspapers start talking about your megastardom and if you're not careful you start to believe it. People tend to clam up and shy away in that position but I quite like just sitting on a bus and talking to people... 'Elo Paul! 'Alright mate?' Thumbs aloft. 'Come 'ere often?'... That helps to keep you sane. I don't want to hide from people and just have a snotty little life hating people.'



#### ■ SHEEP

'I could talk about sheep forever. When I first went up to see my farm in Scotland I didn't really like it much. I went round the place and I'd see a dead sheep over the hill and I'd think 'Ooh, God, that's very nice, isn't it?' Dead sheep, ooh dearie me, get me back to London'. But when I married Linda, she went crazy for the farm and she said 'Let's fix the place up. Ding! What a good idea! That had never occurred to me: I must have been mad. So we fixed the fencing so the sheep didn't die because it was all barbed wire and they all got trapped in it. I don't like barbed wire. And we got rid of the rats that were living in the walls and I helped to shear the sheep and it was like my childhood was coming back to me: I found myself doing things like lying on the ground and smelling the grass - adults don't lie on the ground - and I thought 'This is brilliant'. And we started to let the sheep be natural. We don't send them off for meat, they all die of old age, our sheep, and if I can use a word like 'vibes', it certainly improves the vibes.'



#### ■ ICE CREAM

'Linda is absolutely crazy for this American ice cream called HaagenDazs. It is a bit good and us British aren't used to the likes of it. It's like they won't allow us to have stuff like that over here - it's that good. When Linda first came over to England she said 'Let's get some great ice cream' and I said 'Well, we could get a Wa's block, that's the best stuff. No sweet love, I'll get you some'. So there we are slicing up our little Wa's block and we look on the packet and it said 'Guaranteed free from all dairy product'. Ha ha. We flipped out.'

#### ■ MORE PICKLES

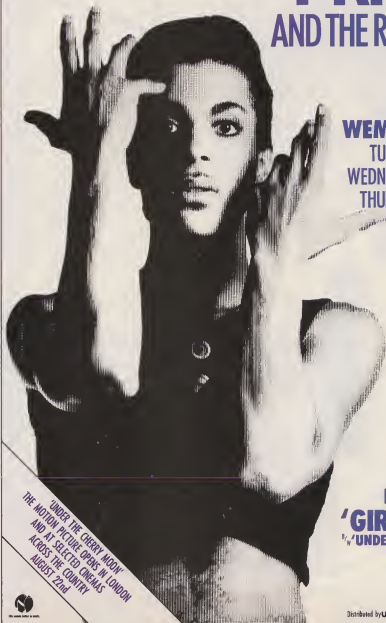
'One way you could always tell The Beatles had been in a restaurant in Germany where we used to play in the early days, was by our plates because they'd all be completely clean except for these little gherkins they used to provide with the meal. We never knew what they were... 'Ught Slugs on our plates!... so we'd push them to one side and there'd be two gherkins per plate. Otherwise, the egg and the toast and the sausage would all be cleaned right off... 'Spiegel auf toast!! (??)... But, of course, I'm wild about pickles now. So here we are to the future: Fab Macca Wacky Thumbs Aloft with a pickle in his gob.'





THE NEXT ROYAL EVENT

# • PRINCE • AND THE REVOLUTION



**WEMBLEY ARENA**

TUESDAY 12th AUGUST

WEDNESDAY 13th AUGUST

THURSDAY 14th AUGUST

THE ALBUM

**'PARADE'**

LP · CASSETTE · CD

NEW 7" & 12" SINGLE

**'GIRLS & BOYS'**

vs. 'UNDER THE CHERRY MOON'

UNDER THE CHERRY MOON  
THE MOTION PICTURE OPENS IN LONDON  
AND AT SELECTED CINEMAS  
ACROSS THE COUNTRY  
AUGUST 22nd



Distributed by **WARRNER** Records Ltd. © & Warner Communications Co.

**ON ALBUM**  
**THE FINAL**

*Epic* EPC 88681

W

**ON CASSETTE**  
**THE FINAL**

*Epic* 40-88681

WH

**ON C.D.**  
**THE FINAL**

*Epic* CD 88681

WHAM

**& ON VIDEO**  
**FOREIGN SKIES**

*The brand new video of the  
momentous Wham! tour of China*

**CBS  
FOX**

*Epic*

VHS 7142-50 BETA 7142-40

**WHAM!**  
**IN CHINA**

Foreign Skies

CBS/FOX VIDEO

## Anita Dobson • Anyone Can Fall in Love

Anyone can fall in love  
That's the easy part you must keep it going  
Anyone can fall in love  
Over the years it has to keep growing  
Sun and rain  
Joy and pain  
There's highs there's lows  
We've no way of knowing

Anyone can fall in love  
That's not hard to do it ain't so clever  
Anyone can fall in love  
But you must make the love last forever  
Who can say  
Love will stay  
It's up to you  
Don't hide what needs showing

Anyone can fall in love  
That's the easy part you must keep it going  
Everyone can fall in love  
But you must make the love last forever more

How do you keep the music from dying  
Love falls asleep unless you keep trying

Anyone can fall in love  
Life's more than that it's pulling together  
Everyone can share the love  
Where we come from friends never say never  
Sole by side  
Satisfied  
To stay right here in one square forever

Anyone can fall in love  
That's not hard to do it ain't so clever  
Anyone can fall in love  
But you must make the love last forever more

Anyone can fall  
Anyone can fall in love

Words and music by May Okonowicz  
Reproduced by permission Lyricist Wright Music Co., Ltd./Otonari  
On EBC Records



## Bruce Hornsby & the Range • The Way it is



Standing in line marking time  
Waiting for the welfare dime  
'Cause they can't buy a job  
The man in the silk suit hurries by  
As he catches the poor old ladies' eyes  
Just for fun he says get a job

**Chorus**  
That's just the way it is  
Some things will never change  
That's just the way it is  
Ah but don't you believe them

They say hey little boy you can't go  
Where the others go  
'Cause you don't look like they do  
Said hey old man how can you stand  
To think that way  
Did you really think about it  
Before you made the rules  
He said son

**Repeat chorus**

Ooh yeah

(That's just the way it is)  
(That's just the way it is)

Well they passed a law in '64  
To give those who ain't got a little more  
But it only goes so far  
Because the law don't change another's mind  
When all it sees at the hiring time  
Is the line on the colour bar oh no

That's just the way it is  
Some things will never change  
That's just the way it is  
That's just the way it is

Words and music by B. R. Hornsby  
Reproduced by permission Copyright Control  
On RCA Records

# RSVP

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

● If you are a female aged between 15 and 19 then please write to a lonely person. I like reading, all modern music and having a good laugh. Write to: David Gogan, 40 Addison Road, Middleborough, Cleveland, TS5 6BB

● Any male US fans out there? Yes! On good Wed. if you're aged between 14 and 17 and also like Simple Minds, Ore Strats, Rainbow and AC/DC, get a pen and scribble to: Yvonne MacLeod, 7 Luskyntye, Harris, Isle of Harris, Western Isles, Scotland, PA83 3HL

● Hi, want a penpal? Good, so do I. If you're a cool trendy person who is really into A-Ha (especially if you're a Merton Market localist), Go West, The Pet Shop Boys, Bryan Adams, Paul Young and other brit chart music and are aged 14-17 (male or female) please write to: Fleur Stevenson, 3 Grove Street, St. Helier, Jersey, Channel Islands

● Hi, I'm Andy and I'm 19 years old. I love The Smiths, S.L.F. The Clash plus much more. I'd love to hear from any girls out for a laugh. Write to me at: Rita 1, Veretia, Vincent Road, Dorking, Surrey

● Two crazy females called Mitch and Boo aged 19 and 20 want to hear from any other nutters in the universe. We're into anything and everything. If you're interested please write to: Fiat 6, 6 St Saviours Crescent, St Saviours Road, St Saviour, Jersey, Channel Islands

● Hi, my name's Dell and I'm looking for a female penpal aged 14-15. You must be into Madonna, Toyah, Kajinye And Lucy and The Young Ones. Someone from the USA or Great Britain would be great. I hate Samantha Fox, Culture Club and Prince so if that sounds like you then please get writing to: Adèle Burns, 9 St Jullies Close, Leetock Hall, Nr Preston, PR5 5RU, Lancs

● I'm a bored 17 year old ex-Londoner, longing to return and will do quite soon. But, until then, how do you fancy writing to me? I'm into stuff like Bryan Adams, The Pet Shop Boys and most other music. I've also got a thing about 'invented countries'. Go ahead, make my day, write to: Jason Wallace, Peterhouse, PB 3741, Marondera, Zimbabwe

● Three good-looking 15 year old boys (Andy, Duan and Jason) looking for three 15-16 year old girls in either England or the USA. We like Madonna, Glenn Fry and Huey Lewis. No heavy metal fans please. Write to: Andy, 38 Larkwood Drive, Crowthorne, Berkshire

● Hi, I'm a Sid Vicious lookalike and I'm totally into The Sex Pistols, punk and heavy metal. If anyone aged 15-17 is interested in writing to me the address is: Sid, 23 Wymn Road, Tradespark, Nam, Scotland, IV12 5NR

● Listen very carefully, I shall say this only once. I am a 13 year old boy looking for penpals from all over the world. I'm into most music and my hobbies are sport and collecting stamps. If you're interested please write to: Craig Alexander, 1 Kinnda Bank, Craige, Perth, PM2 0DH, Scotland

● I'm 15 and would like to hear from anyone into Dire Straits, Phil Collins, Simple Minds or Quasim. Write to: Sharon Brown, 21 The Crescent, Silkworth, Sunderland, Tyne & Wear, SR3 1CB

● My name is Edward Pinnington and I would like penpals from all over the world. My interests are cycling, reading Smash Hits and helping charity. I like most music except for heavy metal so if you're interested please write to: 346 Wood Lane, Parlington, Manchester, M31 4HZ

● Hi everyone! I am a 23 year old Chinese girl and I would like to get in touch with anyone living in Spain or the USA. I'm into: Duran, Rick Springfield, A-Ha, Paul Young, Wham! and many more, so if you're interested please write to: Angie, 34 Glyn Road, London E5 6JG

● WANTED! Someone preferably (but not necessarily) 16 plus who likes The Monkees, early TFF, Sigue 'Sigue' Sputnik, Doctor And The Madies, Stephen Duffy, The Cure, The Gambia, Ultravox, Fra Lippo Lippo, Halloween, cloudy rainy days, scary aughts and pizza! If you're interested please write to: Betty, 116-86th Street, Brooklyn, New York, 11209, USA

● My name is Clara, I come from Wiltshire and I'm 13. I'm into The Pet Shop Boys, A-Ha and Sigue 'Sigue' Sputnik. So if you're between 12 and 14 I'd like to hear from you, male or female. My address is: 12 Ryelease, Potterns, Nr Devizes, Wiltshire, SN10 5VJ

● I'm a 17 year old girl called Karan. I like reading, watching films and listening to Kate Bush, David Sylvian and Acidia. Please write to: Orlanston 7, S-16137 Stockholm, Sweden

CUTTING



NEW SINGLE OUT NOW

(I JUST) DIED IN YOUR ARMS

Available on 7 and Extended 12

## BROTHER BEYOND



'I SHOULD HAVE LIED'

DIAL-A-LIE?  
01-675 2299

# THE SMASH HITS PRIZE CROSSWORD

## ★ WIN HMV'S TOP TEN VIDEOS



- 1 **Freddie Mercury** Video EP
- 2 **Dire Straits** Brothers In Arms
- 3 **Wham!** The Video
- 4 **Level 42** The Video Singles
- 5 **Rush** Cross Under Pressure
- 6 **Dire Straits** Alchemy Live
- 7 **Kate Bush** The Hair Of The Hound
- 8 **Rough Trade** Various Not Television
- 9 **The Cure** Staring At The Sea - The Images
- 10 **Marillion** 1982-1986 The Videos

## ★ HOW TO ENTER

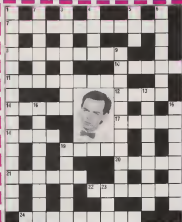
- Complete the crossword grid and fill in your name and address.
  - Snip out the coupon (including the crossword grid), stick it in an envelope and send it to the following address (to arrive by August 25)
- Smash Hits Prize Crossword Competition Number 11,**  
**14 Holkham Road,**  
**Orton Southgate,**  
**Peterborough PE2 0YJ.**
- The first correct entry out of the padded cell gets HMV's top ten videos (at the time of going to press)

## ● ACROSS

- 7 Happy hour birds in Hull's fourth best group
- 8 Famous TV fern
- 10 "... Believe In Love?" (**Huey Lewis**) (2,3)
- 11 See photoclue (4,5)
- 12 Dale twists for choirboy **Jones** (aneg)
- 14 "Friend -- --" (**Adem Ant**) (2,3)
- 17 Part of a record that's sung
- 16 "What -- -- You Done For Me Lately?" (**Jenet Jackson**)
- 19 Sort of station run by **John** and **Andy Taylor**
- 20 What **Billy Idol**'s eyes once lacked (1,4)
- 21 **Madonna** was like this record label
- 22 Did she bring reel style to **Weller**'s Council? (3,1,3)
- 24 Mr Man who called up **New Edition**?

## ● DOWN

- 1 Where **Wham!** said goodbye on record? (3,4,2,6)
- 2 It was cruel for **Bonanza** in 1983
- 3 **Fred Cane** provides a tour for **Kraftwerk** (aneg 2,6)
- 4 **Madonna** asked him not to preach
- 5 "... That Perfect Beat" (**Bronski Beat**)
- 6 **Valerie Simpson**'s partner **Nick**
- 9 Australia's most celebrated TV Dame (4,7)
- 13 Wild and emotional -- like **Amazulu** once were
- 15 How **Owen Paul** rates his waste of time
- 16 Sue Lauby turns to an **Elton John** success (enag 4,4)
- 19 Pop royal from Minneapolis
- 23 Group that starts off "Eloise"? (1,1,1)



NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

● Tick kind of video required

VHS  BETAMAX



# UB40

## RAT IN THE KITCHEN



THE NEW ALBUM AND TAPE

FEATURING THE SINGLE  
**SING OUR OWN SONG**



LP DEP II  
 DISTRIBUTED THROUGH VIRGIN RECORDS



- They would happily tell starving Ethiopians to "get lost".
  - They can see "the divine" in atomic explosions and murder.
  - They think most other pop stars are useless.
- Simon Mills scratches his head and wonders:

# ARE KILLING JOKE THE MOST HORRIBLE GROUP EVER?

In a converted warehouse somewhere in London, Killing Joke are waiting to have their photographs taken. While the photographer is busy changing the film and messing around with the lights, Geordie, Raven and Paul are skulking around the studio, looking suitably doomy in their dark-coloured designer togs. But Jaz, the one I'm supposed to be flattered of, the one who went a bit weird a few years back and legged it to the frozen wastes of Iceland without telling the rest of the group, the one who smears his face with war-paint for live performances, the one who once threatened to punch a *Sunday Hux* "journalist" in the face, Jaz is *nowhere* in sight. All I can see is a slightly-built Diego Maradona lookalike sporting an unruly mop of curly black hair, a distinctly casual leather jacket, washed out grey trousers and a pair of unbranded trainers, who's rummaging through a rather girly *Brigitte* *Always* shoulder bag.

"Have you heard that band *It Bites?*" Paul asks nobody in particular. "They sound like *Yes*". "Oh well," says the bloke with the Diego Maradona lookalike more shit there is around, the better it is for us." Aha! I think. That must be Jaz!

"Hello, I'm Jaz," he offers politely. "Listen. I want to talk about *music* today, not the usual nonsense." The usual nonsense being, he explains, "the image of thuggery and aggression perpetrated by certain sections of the media which tends to overshadow the band's music." And indeed Jaz *does* want to talk about music. Give him a chance and on he rattles about the "validity", "longevity", "beauty" and "fortitude" of Killing Joke's music which he considers, rather modestly, to be an "art form".

"We endeavour to convey beauty in a contemporary way. We make beautiful, profound music and this new album (*Brighter Than A Thousand Suns*) is going to make Killing Joke into a massive, massive international act."

Once he's settled into one of these bragging, boastful outbursts it's very difficult to stop him.

"I was reading this article the other day," he continues, "by Anthony Burgess, who wrote *Clockwork Orange*. He was saying that the majority of pop musicians are inarticulate and not particularly intelligent people and even the best of the pop world, like The Beatles, for example, do not compare with the greats, like Beethoven, who are

the *masters* of music. Well, I couldn't agree more!

"Killing Joke, however, do not fall into that 'pop' category. We are mentally and physically fitter than we've ever been before. We make serious music, music to last, the subject matter and lyrics of which are of great significance."

"That's right," agrees Paul. "It's not trivial music. We're not talking about our girlfriends or our cars, we're talking about our *lives*. . . and you can't trivialise that."

Agree with them or not, you have to admire Killing Joke's eloquent turn of phrase. But that bit about being "mentally fitter"? Does that mean the group spend their spare time skipping and jogging and wearing matching trackuits?

"Nothing like that," assures Geordie. "We don't need to jog or anything like that. Once you play a gig with Killing Joke you need *no* other form of exercise."

And mental fitness? "The two Pauls are both gifted artists," says Jaz proudly, "while I *study*. I *work*. I don't live a particularly rock 'n' roll lifestyle. I'm married. I get up at six o'clock every morning and *work*. I like to have some order in my life. I'm currently working on my second symphony and I've just finished writing a 110,000 word book on philosophy. . . my own philosophy."

Which is? "Pantheism. It's when you see the divine in everything. From atomic explosions and murder to. . ." He pauses to think for a second and then shrugs and adds, almost apologetically, ". . . to beautiful things."

The last Killing Joke LP ("Night Time") was recorded in Berlin, a city which provided the group with valuable "oppressive" inspiration at the time, but which they now describe as "bloody depressing". They plan to record their next LP in sunny Australia, and they claim to recently spend a great deal of time in South America.

"That's a fascinating place, South America. Especially the Andes. I love it in the Andes," enthuses Jaz.

"One thing we cannot be aware of at our time is the *cheapness* of life," says Paul. "There are people dying of hunger all the time. Just the same as in Ethiopia except that it's not fashionable to talk about South America because Bob Geldof isn't involved."

It seems that Killing Joke don't care too much for Sir Bob's efforts to help in the distribution of food to the starving.

"If I was eating a meal in front of a bunch of starving Ethiopians," says Jaz, "and I had some food left I would gladly give them my leftovers. But if I felt hungry I would eat all the food on my plate and tell them to get lost." And with that he starts administering a rude finger sign to an imaginary group of starving Ethiopians in front of him.

Charming. But does all this talk of travelling to far away places mean that the group are not sheet of a bob or two?

"Money's *never* been a problem," says Paul.

But surely one bit single (last year's *Love Like Blood*) doesn't mean that much wealth?

"Well, we don't actually make *much* money, but Killing Joke has always paid for itself," he says. "It's all a question of attitude really." But attitude won't buy plane tickets. "We grins."

"I've known Jaz for seven years," says Geordie, rather quickly changing the subject, "and in all that time I've never once been round his house or phoned him up at home. . . and I only live around the corner from him!"

But this is all getting a bit too personal for Jaz's liking.

"Where I live has little relevance to our music. You're trivialising things. I want to talk about our music."

And off he goes again. But, surprisingly, Killing Joke don't hate all chart music, they just find most of it "insignificant" and "one dimensional". There are one or two exceptions though. Kate Bush (who happens to be a Killing Joke fan herself) and Phil Collins ("an accomplished musician") especially. Others, like Wham! ("entertainers but not artists like us"), The Smiths ("sloppish and dull"), Prince ("a very clever thief, a plagiarist like Bowie"), all get the uncompromising *damn* status of Killing Joke treatments. And Billie Jean King? Well, she's a few years ago by ex-KJ bass player Youth? What does Jaz think of Brilliant?

"That's a silly question," says Jaz, his nostrils flared in anger. "You're digging up things that are so far back in the past that. . . I mean, Raven's been in the band longer than Youth was. . . if you just kept talking about them I'll get insulted and cut the conversation short. . . I don't want to talk about the past. I want to talk about NOW! . . . and I don't want to see anything. . . this is the finished interview. Is that clear?"

Absolutely

# THE HUMAN LEAGUE



# HUMAN

Come on baby dry your eyes  
Wipe your eyes  
Never like to see you cry  
Won't you please forgive me

I wouldn't ever try to hurt you  
I just needed someone to hold me  
To fill the void while you were gone  
To fill this space of emptiness

Chorus  
I'm only human  
Of flesh and blood I'm made  
Human  
Born to make mistakes

So many nights I longed to hold you  
So many times I looked and saw your face  
Nothing could change the way I feel  
No one else could ever take your place

Repeat chorus  
(I am just a man)

(Human)  
(Human)  
Please forgive me

The tears I cry aren't tears of pain  
They're only to hide my guilt and shame  
I forgive you now I ask the same of you  
While we were apart I was human too

(Human)  
(Human)

I'm only human  
Of flesh and blood I'm made  
(I am just a man)  
Human  
Born to make mistakes

(Human)  
(Human)

Words and music by Terry Lewis/Glenn Danby/Jim  
Reproduced by permission CBS Songs Ltd  
On Virgin Records

# JERMAINE STEWART

We don't  
have to...  
take our clothes off



SEEN ON **NO LIMITS**  
(NO LIMITS VIDEO POWERPLAY)



TEN 96  
TEN 96-12

AVAILABLE ON  
7" & 12"





LISTEN  
IN FOR DETAILS  
OF ALL  
AUDIOTEK  
PROGRAMMES  
ON  
0898 300 330

## Some things you can't even tell your mother...

...because some things are just too embarrassing! But there's no need to worry — just write in to Virginia Ironside if you'd like some advice on how to deal with any personal or emotional problem.

Every day Virginia will record on the

Write to Virginia Ironside of Woman Magazine at: Audiotext Plc.  
FREEPOST, London N8 7BR. To hear Virginia Ironside's reply  
to some of your problems

Dial 0077 00733 in the 01 area. Dial 0898 300 333 outside London.

# AGONYLINE

telephone her response to a new selection of readers' letters, and you'll be able to hear what she has to say simply by phoning Agonyline on one of the numbers below.

All correspondence is dealt with in complete confidence. So why not write off now?



**Audiotext** PLc

Calls at 20p (Off Peak) 40p (Peak) per minute

# Only Boots have cameras with this musical accompaniment.



Money off Top 30 singles, albums or cassettes. That's the coupon offer that comes with all our compact cameras right throughout August.


To be precise, cameras worth up to £19.99 give you £1.55 off any Top 30 single.


Cameras worth between £20 and £100 give you £4.99 off any Top 30 album or cassette.

Better still, cameras worth over £100 give you TWO £4.99 coupons.

Now, isn't that an offer that's music to your ears?



 Apply for your Boots Charge Card now. APR 29.8% (Direct Debit) 34.4% (Other) - Variable.

 FOR WRITTEN DETAILS FROM ANY BRANCH OR FROM BOOTS THE CHEMISTS LTD, NOTTINGHAM NG2 3AA. CREDIT BROKERS. AVAILABLE FROM LARGER BRANCHES ONLY. PRODUCTS SUBJECT TO STOCK AVAILABILITY. COUPON REDEEMABLE UNTIL 31ST DECEMBER 1986



TINA



# TURNER

- ◆ She was a huge star in the sixties, down the dumper in the seventies and now, at 47, she's a huge star again.
- ◆ She likes Cadburys *Wispas*.
- ◆ She has a house in California full of "nacks".
- ◆ She's got a brand new single out this week.
- ◆ She's just had a chat to *Smash Hits* "reporter" Chris Heath...

"Get away!" screams Tina Turner. "I'm hosing it! I'm having it *right now!*" It's the middle of a boiling hot London afternoon, and in a posh caravan outside the set of her new video, Tina Turner is furiously wrestling her manager, Roger, for a white paper bag. What, pray, can it contain? Tapes of her latest LP? It's the middle of a boiling hot London afternoon, and in a posh caravan outside the set of her new video, Tina Turner is furiously wrestling her manager, Roger, for a white paper bag. What, pray, can it contain? Tapes of her latest LP? Ten million pounds in used notes? An autographed copy of Mike Read's book of "poetry"? Bryan Adams' home phone number?

"You can't have it," shrieks Roger, trying not to laugh. "You're on a diet!" "I'm having it!" she screams, in fits of giggles, and pulls out of the bag a Cadbury's *Wispas* (she had wanted some American thing called a 2-4-6-8 but the corner shop couldn't help). Roger sits back down behind the table where he was busy making transatlantic phone calls and multi-million pound deals, and Tina shoves the rest of her sweetie collection into a drawer for later. "I like candy every now and again when things get boring," she confides.

Tina arrived at the studio just South of the River Thames at 10 o'clock this morning. She's here to make the video for her first single in ages, "Typical Male", and today she has to film some sequences where she strolls up and down between loads of moving pillars. Tomorrow she'll be appearing with a huge crossword grid, a giant pencil (about 15 feet long) and an enormous boot (bigger than a car), which is still being made in another corner of the studio. Looking through the director's monitor to see what's actually being filmed as she strolls up and down, it all looks very glamorous indeed - but it's not. Outside it's about 80°F and, despite the futile efforts of a couple of cooling fans, inside it's much, much hotter. And, to make things worse, the studio has had its floor covered in

about an inch of water, apparently to reflect light for the cameras.

"Am I enjoying it?" laughs Tina, almost hysterically. Obviously not. "It's like walking in swamps. My feet are soaking... but that's the movies, isn't it?" she says philosophically. "You're never really comfortable, you're sticky and your make-up has

"Tina" bellows the director. "Like that," she sighs and scoots off to film the next sequence...

Several soggy feet later and it's the tea break. Tina scoops a doughnut and then disappears off to her caravan for a rest. When I join her there a few minutes later she looks pretty exhausted. She's sitting on a chair with her legs resting on another and it's very obvious that there's no possible way she's going to let me sit down there. Instead she points to her toes - going horribly black and crinkly in all that water - and



▲ Boots away! Tina and a guest "spat" in a scene from the "Typical Male" vid.



▲ Gains she! Tina and a guest enquire by in a scene from the "Typical Male" vid.



▲ Sinks away! Tina and a guest trip-to-beat-up-type-man-in-a scene from the "Typical Male" vid.

been on all day. It's not glamorous at all. It looks great on the screen but regular people who aren't actors don't know how hard it really is.

But, like the trooper she is, she doesn't mind. "It's O.K. when you're acting," she explains. "It's afterwards that you start complaining how hot it is or how wet you are. When they say 'rolling' you just have to do it and nothing else matters..."



▲ Tina and husband live at the beginning of their career in the red outfit.

gestures towards a piece of carpet for me to position myself on. As I sit down Tina fiddles with the cassettes she listens to in breaks "to keep the mood going". Her favourite tapes at the moment are Simply Red's "Picture Book", Robert Palmer's "Riptide", an "old one" of Sam Cooke's and Madonna's "True Blue", though she says she only really likes one song on that tape - "Live To Tell". There's also her own new LP. "I like all of that," she says proudly. It's called "Break Every Rule" and is apparently stuffed full of famous people. As well as more songs by Brittan and Lyle (the





PHOTO: BOB D'AMICO

and towards the end in the early twenties

people who wrote "Typical Male" and Tina's biggest worldwide hit "What's Love Got To Do With It?"), there's Phil Collins and Steve Winwood making "guest" appearances and songs specially written by Bryan Adams, Mark Knopfler and David Bowie.

"I first started to get to know David about ten years ago," she explains nonchalantly, "when I did my first solo tour and he saw me in Switzerland. Then on the last album I did one of David's songs ("1984") which got his attention and he said 'On your next album I'll give you a song.' But I don't depend on those guys - you never even know where they are. And all of a sudden in February he rang me from Switzerland and said Tina, I've got a song for you - it's this little affair in French called "Girls". It's really wonderful."

Et voilà. Alright for some. But what about Bryan Adams, then? If the "news" papers are to be believed, he and Tina have been rather more intimate than just swapping songs. Tina looks amused. Apparently, the rumours started when they performed a duet together onstage and were rather "frisky".

"When you perform a song," she explains, "you live out the words, you actually become the song. You don't really think people are going to think about anything else but the performance. And as I don't have a man on my arm all the time or appear in every magazine with a different man, I suppose it was good newspaper copy. I felt bad for him because he's got a girlfriend. I don't care for me except that," she says, rather indignantly, "he's a boy." Quite obviously Tina Turner wouldn't let herself go "out" with anyone quite as young as Bryan.

"I was saying 'Come on, give me a break! Though I can see where the rumour came from - we did travel together and we

were on stage being naughty and playing around."

Tina's fairly used to untrue rumours and gossip about herself by now. Since her comeback, a mountain of books have appeared claiming to tell "the Tina Turner story" - how, as a teenager, she was spotted in a bar by band leader Ike Turner, who married her and performed with her for years (as the Ike And Tina Turner Revue) but all the time treated her like dirt, often beating her up, and

PHOTO: HENRI HARTUNG



A Tina hit celebration setting up with Ike in 1975 and her hugely successful comeback in 1981

how she walked out and divorced him in 1976 and had seven lonely years on her own, before making her successful comeback in 1983 with the single "Why Can't We Be Together". The trouble with most of these books, says Tina, is that they got most things completely wrong, so she's written her autobiography (with a bit of "help" from an American journalist, which will be published soon. Apart from that and recording her album, she found time at the beginning of the year to have three months holiday at her California home.

"I've been decorating - it's wonderful," she gushes. "I like

to do it myself because I like to look around the house and see things that I like, with the memory of where I bought it. If you let an interior decorator do it, then they're the one in the shops looking at all the pretty things while I'm sitting at home waiting."

So is her home full of "nick-nacks"?

"Well . . ." she considers, "it's kind of full of nacks, but not a lot of nicks . . ."

Quite.

"The house is made of wood and glass with lots of big plants and trees because there's a very high ceiling. There's lots of different areas you can go to - the poolside, a little dining area right off the kitchen and another area off the dining room at the end. You can go to all these areas in the house and get a different mood. I've sort of created my own haven and it's very nice."

So it sounds. But doesn't she ever wish she could spend a bit more time there instead of trudging round hot London warehouses knee-deep in water?

"I guess in time I'll say 'I've had it,' she reflects, "but I'm still securing myself and my family financially so I'm still a working girl out of necessity." After this L.F. she plans to tour next year and do another film if the right script turns up, preferably something as unconventional as her part in *Mad Max 3*.

"I'll tell you what I want to do," she suddenly says, in a burst of decisiveness. "I want to work for the next three years, until I'm 50, and then just do what I want - and if I don't want to do anything I won't. Maybe I'll just do absolutely nothing - read magazines, go shopping, have friends over for lunch, maybe some dinner parties and movies. That's what I call 'nothing' stuff . . ."

"Tina!"

Suddenly all this talk of relaxation by swimming pools surrounded by "nacks" is broken by a frantic film person running out to the caravan to fetch Tina for the next scene. She sighs.

"I don't want to go back in that water," she moans in a high pitched child's voice. "Alright, Sybil," says her assistant (referring to the TV film *Sybil*, about a girl who regressed back to different childhood personalities - obviously a private joke between them).

"I'm getting tired," sulks Tina, still in her child's voice. Then suddenly she leaps up, sweeps back her hair and marches out of the caravan. Five minutes later, she's dancing up and down the video set, twisting and twirling and smiling and pouting as if she was on stage in front of thousands of people, as her soggy shoes splash-splash away in the lukewarm pools of water

"A typical male? Typical today is a man who sits in front of the television in a chair, drinks beer and orders his wife around. Or watches football or cricket or tennis all day, doing absolutely nothing - no sharing with his wife and kids. That's typical. Guys are always trying to get out of things. They always try to push the work off on someone else. Not necessarily all guys but, as a rule, guys are much worse than us girls."



PHOTO: PAUL COLE

Tell me lawyer what to do  
I think I'm falling in love with you  
Defend me from the way I feel  
Won't you give me some advice  
How to handle my private life  
I'm sure that we can make a deal

I confess I'm a fool for a man  
With a clever mind  
But your intellect ain't no match  
For this heart of mine

Chorus  
All I want is a little reaction  
Just enough to tip the scales  
I'm just using my female attraction  
On a typical male  
On a typical male

Your sense of justice I'll embrace  
But your defence won't help my case  
I'm deep in trouble with the law  
Something about authority  
Seems to bring out the bad in me  
Hey lawyer gotta catch me when I fall

Oh hey tell me that you match your wits  
With the best of them  
But I know when I'm close you're just  
Like the rest of them  
(The rest of them)

Repeat chorus

So put your books aside  
Loosen up the siren and tie  
Open up your heart and let me in oh  
Open up your heart and let me in

Repeat chorus

Ooh reaction

I'm just using my feminine charm  
On a typical male  
On a typical male

All I want is a little reaction  
Just enough to tip the scales  
I'm just using my female attraction  
On a typical male  
On a typical male

(All I want)  
Ooh a little reaction

Words and Music by Terry Southern/Clasham Ltd  
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros. Records Ltd  
Mastered by MCA - On Capitol Records

# PSYCHEDELIC FURS



## PRETTY IN PINK

### THE NEW SINGLE

re-recorded & re-mixed

FROM THE ORIGINAL MOTION PICTURE SOUNDTRACK

7" features Love My Way - U.S. Remix -

12" features Pretty In Pink - Berlin Mix -

Pretty In Pink - Dub - & Love My Way - U.S. Remix -

**NOW AVAILABLE IN LIMITED  
EDITION PINK PICTURE DISC**



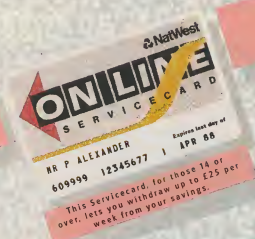




Isn't it time you placed your piggy bank?

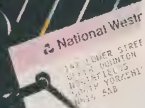
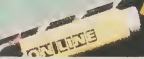


up your interest.



This Servicecard, for those 14 or over, lets you withdraw up to £25 per week from your savings.

A statement folder and pen to keep your account in line. On Line. What are you waiting for?



© NatWest. London EC2P 2BP. Account is available to anyone under 19. A minimum of £1 opens an account, of which £1 goes towards the cost of the opening pack and the remainder is credited towards the account opening pack. Calculator made in Taiwan. NatWest reserves the right to change the specifications of the calculator. The one you receive may not be the one illustrated.

FOR SUPERSAVERS, SAVING'S ONLY HALF THE FUN.

BARCLAYS

CLUB

The Supersavers Club isn't just a great way to save. You can take part in lots of activities, like BMX racing, tennis and sailing, and enter competitions with great international travel prizes, to Disneyworld, Greece and Canada.



STACKS OF FREE MAGS.

Supersavers Club's free magazine stacks are a great way to get everything from money making tips to fashion and sport, and keeps you up to date with what's going on in the Club.

PERFECT TIMING.

Supersavers Club get set, go! The Club's magazine stacks are a great way to get everything from money making tips to fashion and sport, and keeps you up to date with what's going on in the Club.

IN THE SPOTLIGHT.

Supersavers Club's free magazine stacks are a great way to get everything from money making tips to fashion and sport, and keeps you up to date with what's going on in the Club.



PACK IT IN.

Supersavers Club's free magazine stacks are a great way to get everything from money making tips to fashion and sport, and keeps you up to date with what's going on in the Club.

PICK A PICNIC.

Supersavers Club's free magazine stacks are a great way to get everything from money making tips to fashion and sport, and keeps you up to date with what's going on in the Club.

JOINING'S A SNIP.

Just fill in this coupon, cut it out and take it, together with £1, to your nearest Barclays branch. (Over 400 of them are open on Saturday mornings.) I would like to open a Supersavers Account.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 Postcode \_\_\_\_\_  
 Date of Birth \_\_\_\_\_

For every young children's account we'll open on their behalf a name of an adult. They will need to sign the Club membership for the magazine until they reach the age of 17. Instructions for each field. Attach this coupon, Supersavers Register Card and 50p to Supersavers in Head Office.

BARCLAYS

Supersavers CLUB

# THE WAY WE WERE

● Pop stars, eh? Some are like chameleons — others like preening cockatoos. But few, if any, can withstand the ravages of time. Come with us, won't you, on a pictorial journey through the past. . . gape in wonder. . . sob into a hankie. . . ask yourself the age-old musical question: did they *really* look like *that*? . .

MICHAEL JACKSON



▲ He started out as your normal, average pudgy person with his brothers in the Jackson 5 (in the early '70s), and was transformed over the years into a strangely charismatic, semi-elfin. But was it the surgeon's knife or act of God? Who can say?

DAVE GAHAN



▲ Hello! It's Dave Gahan of Depeche Mode and I used to look just like a cry-baby bunter (1987). But now I'm much more 'noody'. Ain't life strange?

PHIL COLLINS



▲ Phil Collins. Once upon a time things sprouted gleefully from his head . . . but nature can be very cruel. . .

CONTINUES  
OVER  
PAGE

# THE WAY WE WERE

**ANNIE LENNOX**



▲ From not-y-stylish pop person with not-y-stylish pop group The Tourists (in 1979) to Bet Lynch impersonator to amp-haired vestress, Frow!

**BOY GEORGE**



▲ From 1982 he fluzed and fluttered like a precock, entrancing all who met his lustrous gaze. But then ... everything went a bit funny and he grew his hair long and then cut it off and then grew a beard and then -- prrrr -- oh, he looks C.K. again. Fans gazed for ve!

**PAUL WELLER**



▲ Ever the arbiter of taste and "style", he wandered rock's lost wardrobe from The Jam in 1977 to Ver Style Council in 1986 with growing confidence and a comb

**SIR CLIFFORD RICHARD**



▲ Be-cuffed pelvic thrasher who degressed a Nelson in the '50s, bespectacled nice young man who saved our souls in the '60s and '70s, figure of the establishment in the '80s ... Crumba!

**SONO**



▲ He spent conquered the world but he never could quite get the hang of the heiro.

▲ "Also playmate! I'm Andrew (Hedgeley) and you're gonna 'ave a birrovoc bandages 'ave come off. Mem'ories? I love 'em."

▲ George Micheel, colossus of pop, and his quest for the ultimate look of

SIMON LE BON



▲ He tried make-up, he tried sucking in his cheeks, but in the end it was Simon le Bon au naturel that would climb aboard Drum and stare into the sockets of the Big Back "D" - Death (Don't overdo it - Ed.)



ANDREW RIDGELEY



GEORGE MICHAEL

...tocher? There you are one day wir e socken' graut' ooter, and ver next! Daang! It's luverly, once ver

...appealing sophisticates with which to dominate the world of popular music.

# ▶ THE WAY WE WERE

## DAVID BOWIE



1



2



3



4



5



6



7



8



9



10



11



12



13



14



15

▲ 1964-1966. Mod, weirdo, jaffe, "hunk", clown, straight "cat", jack-ver-lad, smoothie and genius... He is, like, a charmer, isn't he? (No - Give a few readers.)

## STING



1



2



3



4



5



6

▲ From his humble beginnings in a Newcastle jazz group for beer-swilling scruffs (The Newcastle Big Band in 1972), Gordon Sumner rose to the heights on wings of style and elegance (i.e. he joined The Police in 1976) and, um... made lots of money.

## SHAKIN' STEVENS



▲ Shakin' Stevens: From never-headed Welsh rocker to, um... never-headed Welsh rocker to... er... [Ah! That's enough - Ed]

*Tina Turner*

THE HIT SINGLE

T Y P I C A L M A L E

ON 7-INCH AND  
12-INCH DANCE MIX

FEATURED ON THE FORTHCOMING  
ALBUM - CASSETTE - COMPACT DISC  
BREAK EVERY RULE



# The Style Council, and Sting you want.



15% OFF VIRGIN'S PRICES, ONLY THROUGH TSB.

There's never been a better time to be between 15 and 19. At TSB we're offering you free banking if you stay in credit, a cheque book, a Speedbank card and, if you're earning, a cheque card. Everything you'll need to get the best from your bank.

And there's more: we've set up a very special package of exclusive deals. Like 15% off Virgin's prices for the Top 100 albums. Up to



# Sinatra, Schumann Without getting stung.



£7 off Pop videos. £5.99 T-shirts, £3.99. Special deals at Debenhams and Just-In, special deals on keyboards and rhythm machines, special deals on sportsgear. Stop by at any TSB branch. We're offering you more, and we want to prove it.



The bank that likes to say YES

Janet Jackson  
And a Horse ~  
SMASH HITS



Morrissey and George Formby • Smash Hits





**PHILIPS**

The amazing volume of the D8458  
sent Carl totally out of his skull.







# the human league

One of them's an "alcoholic", one of them gets beer chucked all over him whenever he leaves the house, and one of them's "just boring". They used to be the most famous group in the whole world and now they're back and hoping to be famous all over again. . . Or are they? Chris Heath joins the Human League in heated "debate" . . .

**T**he girls made us late."  
"No, Philip made us late!"  
"Joanne made us late as usual."  
"No she didn't! I went round to yours and Joanne's at twenty to nine and you were still falling about video-recording. . ."

The Human League are having an argument. The four of them here today – Philip Oakey (the singer and, when it comes down to it, the boss), Joanne Catherall (the backing singer – the lives with Philip), Susan Sulley (the other backing singer) and Ian Burden (the bass player) – missed their train from Sheffield to London this morning and they all seem to disagree whose fault it was. This, it becomes plain over the next few hours, is rather common. In fact they seem to spend most of their time teasing, laughing and, most of all, arguing with each other. And, as well as thinking up *new* things to argue about, they're quite happy to recap on the squabbles they've already had driving down in Susan's Audi for today's interview. First there was the one about Susan's driving abilities. . .

"I don't think you're that bad," teases Philip, "it just *feels* like you're that bad. . ."

"I'm not a bad driver," she huffs as they all leap in with tales of her swerving from one side of the road to another at 90 mph, a couple of millimetres from the car in front. "I'm just, er, *different*."

"She's binary in everything," giggles Philip. "With her opinions everything's either marvellous or abysmal and with her driving you're either standing still or going very, very fast. . ."

Then there was the argument about Susan's "taste" in music. She insisted on playing her tape of Peter Gabriel's new album, "So", in the car – "rubbish", according to Joanne. So Philip made Susan stop at the service station and he bought Diana Ross' last LP, "Eatn Alive". None of them liked that. . .

"The only music I listen to," announces Philip, "is black music and Pink Floyd. And, *you*," he says, turning to Joanne, "don't really like music, do

you?"  
"Not if you call Pink Floyd 'music,'" she snarls (rather ruining her case later on by admitting her two favourite LPs are "Brothers In Arms" and "Making Movies" by Dire Straits).

"Five Star are good," offers Susan. "A-ha! That 'Hunting High And Low' was really good."

"They're so mindless," grunts Philip in dismay. "Sigue Sigue Sputnik? I've bought three of their records. They're quite, er, *quaint*."

"No!" screams Susan. "Only a mindless whatever would dress up and prate about like Sigue Sigue Sputnik."

"Oh dear. We move on."  
"I can't understand why Chris De Burgh is number one," says Susan. "Now I can understand that Madonna song – it's a good song, it's got a great chorus and she looks marvellous."

## "Madonna? She looks like the bleedin' Hulk with a wig on!"

Philip Oakey

Philip, predictably, is *outraged*. "She looks like the bleedin' Hulk with a wig on!" he explodes. "Chris De Burgh is successful because it's an on-voter-knars love song."

"But he looks like a dustbin man," protests Joanne, reasonably. "Like Lionel Richie – but at least he has half decent words and doesn't just sing what comes out of the top of his head."

Strangely, Susan springs to Mr De Burgh's defence.

"It says in this morning's paper how it happened," she explains. "He saw his wife at a party in a red dress and realised he'd been taking her for granted and suddenly he saw her in a different light – the highlights in her hair – and realised how much he loved her." Philip rolls back his eyes in disgust.

"What a *poof!*" he exclaims. And so they continue.  
"This," confides Susan, as some new debate rages around her, "is why we take so long to do an album. We argue about *everything*."

Perhaps it could be this squabbling which caused the Human League's fortunes to tumble rather badly in recent years. In 1981, with their album "Dare" and huge hit singles like "Don't You Want Me" and "Love Action", The Human League – the group whose singer had a dait one-sided haircut and was "helped" by the two Sheffield teenage girls he discovered in a disco who sung (a little weakly) and danced (a little weakly) behind him – were, for a while, probably the biggest group in the universe. Since that "high" point, up until their new single "Human", they've released only five singles and one LP, "Hysteria", which, despite their insistence that "it's a really great album; one day the public will recognise that", flopped rather dismally.

Along the way the members have been shuffled round a fair bit. When the original Human League (a rather weird avant garde synthesiser group) split up in 1980 (Martyn Ware and Ian Marsh forming Heaven 17) it was just Phil Oakey (who these days prefers "Philip"), Adrian Wright (responsible for their stage show), Joanne Catherall and Susan Sulley (who until recently preferred the "more glamorous" "Suzanne", a contraction of her first two names, Susan and Anne). Then Ian Burden joined along with Jo Callis, who wrote lots of "Hysteria" and then left. And now on the cover of the new LP (called "Crash") there's Philip, Joanne, Susan, Ian, drummer Jon Russell and Adrian. But they all go quiet and look rather embarrassed when I ask whether Adrian's still in the group – apparently there's been a bit of "falling out" and though he hasn't officially left yet, he's moved to London and plans to become a film and video director. But surely even this doesn't explain why they've taken so long to make a comeback.

"Every other year," explains Joanne rather confidently, "we take three years when we don't do anything at all. There's this two week mad period when we put a record out but the rest of the time we don't do anything but sleep until three in the afternoon, go

JOANNE

SUSAN

PHILIP

to bed about seven in the morning and stagger around the house half-drunk."

"We're not," admits Philip, "very organised."

"W??" exclaims Susan indignantly. "I'm very well organised."

"Yes," says Philip in his most patronising voice, "but you don't do anything."

**C**rash" took even longer than usual because they recorded it *in* a tent, first with a bloke called Colin Thurston (they didn't like the results) and then with the American disco/ soul production team Jimmy Jam and Terry Lewis, who have recently written and produced hits for Janet Jackson, Cherelle, the S.O.S. Band and the Force M.D.s. And apparently the resulting LP is what the group wanted ("we've always lusciously been a get-down-and-kick disco band") even if they did have to go to Minneapolis to make it.

"Horrible," says Susan.

"Horrible," agrees Joanne.

"Boring," sulks Ian.

"I thought it was great," Philip smugly smiles. "They're the most friendly people I've ever met." Most of them anyway. They failed to meet Minneapolis' most famous inhabitant, Prince.

"He stood right in front of us in this club," says Susan, collapsing into giggles. "I couldn't get over his shoes." She opens her fingers about three inches. "They were *this* high! And he nearly fell over the wire separating the artists' bar from everywhere else, which we thought was really funny!"

Philip also liked Minneapolis because he could successfully go out at night without serious mishaps. Everywhere else it's a disaster.

"He only goes out once in a blue moon," laughs Joanne, "and someone always throws beer over him. Every time."

Philip nods. "It's pretty regular," he agrees. In Sheffield it's "pathetic vobvos" who apparently resent the Human League's success. And it even happened in Paris recently when they went over to take some photos.

"I thought 'Great! I can go out and not get anyone throwing punches or glasses of beer.' So we went down to this nightclub and I felt my face and it was wet. I thought 'Oh God, they've followed me!' There was this girl dressed as a school girl, squirting people with a water pistol."

No wonder he generally prefers to stay home at the house he shares with Joanne, tinkering with his massive collection of video equipment, watching the Human League's favourite TV programmes (*Dallas*, *EastEnders* and *Sherlock Holmes* at the moment), taking his motorbike out for rides (he can't drive a car) and staring at the useless Sinclair C5 pedal-assisted vehicle Joanne bought him for Christmas.

"I went out on it three or four times at four in the morning so no one would see me," he sighs. "This lady asked me if I was an invalid. Then I bust it one day driving into the living room – the back wheel got caught in the door."

Now it's joined the rest of the junk in what Philip calls "a pig sty". So who cleans up?

"The last hovering," he says proudly, "was done by me."

Joanne looks rather miffed. "I do it mostly," she says, "and it's my mum who gives the place a proper clean when she comes to stay."

Hmmm. So who, dare we ask, cleans the bathroom? They both look at each other guiltily – this is obviously a fairly novel idea to them.

"It's not really clean, is it?" laughs Philip.

This seems to be how Philip and Joanne normally get on – lots of teasing and being a bit horrible to each other – but when they think I'm not looking later on they have a bit of a gooey cuddle. They did once fall out rather badly, though...

"Joanne had too much to drink one night..." snaps Philip.

"That's not true!" she protests.

"... and got in a bit of a fanny mood and disappeared for two-and-a-half days (*she stifled a sob*)." It was

**"Prince stood right in front of us in this club. I couldn't get over his shoes. They were this high. And he nearly fell over the wire separating the artists' bar from everywhere else..."**

*Susan Sulley*

a bit silly, really – a communication breakdown. I went out that night – to get off with some birds ha ha – and needless to say it didn't work. I was a bit miserable so I went to a club to brighten myself up.

And? Philip gives his sad, pucked-on look. "Someone chucked a pint of beer on me. I went home like a wet cat caught in the rain."

**M**eanwhile, Susan is chatting on about *Dallas*. "Sue Ellen's the best," she claims, "though I liked her better when she was a drunkard. She reminds me of me." The pressures of being in a pop group? She sighs. "Philip buys his videos, Joanne's a vegetarian. Ian's just boring and I'm an alcoholic."

Hmmm. Hardly sounds worth it, does it? Apparently that's a view they frequently agree with.

"We nearly pack it in every day," admits Joanne.

"I think all groups do," sighs Philip wearily. "Every day you feel like giving up."

"It's not much fun," points out Joanne. "It's a pain in the neck most of the time." But, despite all this, they've no intention of giving up. "We're going to be a legend one day," boasts Philip proudly. "Because we're going to persist. That's the only thing you can do wrong – give up."

"And we're not exactly the sort that actually give up, are we?" Joanne laughs. "We talk about it every day but we plod on and on and on and on. If we find someone it will annoy, we keep together just to spite them."

Which means they've spited a good few people over the years. First Marty and Ian from Heaven 17 who "said we had no talent", then producer Martin Rushent who claimed credit for lots of their early success. These days it's lots of people – "everybody who said we were finished" – especially their old manager Bob Last. And because of all these people they're going to do their very best to carry on for years more and, if Philip is to be believed, turn into Pink Floyd.

"To survive you've got to get rid of the image," he explains. "Our survival will be turning into Pink Floyd and becoming more reclusive, just relying on releasing fantastic records so that the public get the idea that if you want a good record you get a Human League record, instead of getting a Human League record to be trendy."

And he looks round smugly as if to say "we're all agreed on that, aren't we?". But, of course, they're not.

"I don't think that'd be great at all," objects Joanne.

"I'm still going to have my picture taken," sulks Susan.

And off they go again, bickering about every subject under the sun. The girls take the mickney out of Philip's dress sense ("he used to wear these horrible *Wangler* jeans that were so big they fell off his bum"). Philip teases Susan about her dancing ("you can't dance! I always think a little restraint is called for in most artistic endeavours..."). The girls fire back at Philip about his prediction that a group called *Blue Zoo* would be "the biggest stars ever" (he looks embarrassed) then complain about how little money they get from the Human League (he looks awkward and guilty) and make fun of him for not going to the gym (he retorts that they've only got because it's "trendy and stylish" and, to their amusement, insists he's "very trim anyway"). And then they all turn on Susan for being pathologically tidy ("I am," she agrees, "the most tidy person there is").

Clearly it'd be wise to leave them to it...



# BOOTS

SHOOTING UP THE CHARTS

L I O N E L R I C H I E

DANCING  
ON THE  
CEILING

• ALBUM OR CASSETTE • FEATURES HIT SINGLES  
"SAY YOU, SAY ME" • AND "DANCING ON THE CEILING" •

• ALSO ON COMPACT DISC AT £11.99 •

• ADDITIONAL TRACK ON COMPACT DISC AND CASSETTE •

• PLUS FREE ISSUE OF TRACKS MAGAZINE •

£5.29

WITH THE MUSIC  
OF LIONEL RICHIE

Boots

A person is relaxing on a boat, with their legs and feet visible in the foreground. The background shows a lighthouse on a rocky island under a clear blue sky. The overall scene is bright and sunny, suggesting a summer vacation.

*Have an iced*

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



day.

When the heat is on, be cool.  
Mix yourself a *"Nescafé Frappé"*...

1. Take two generous teaspoons of Nescafé and two of sugar plus half a pint of cold water (or equal quantities of milk and water).
2. Shake it all about.
3. Pour into a tall glass with tons of ice.

You have just made...

**Nescafé Frappé.**



# "WE HAVE KIND OF FO

## The True Life "On-The-Road" C

**O**h gaaaaad! Look at the!  
No caffeine, no saccharin,  
no artificial colours, no  
artificial flavours, low sodium,  
water, diet, no *nothing*. Welcome  
to America!"

Katrina Lescanich takes a sip  
of her American-brand Diet 7-Up,  
screws her face up in disgust and  
holds the offending can aloft.

"Terrible!" she concludes,  
bashing it scornfully down on the  
table. "They've just brought out  
something called *Blast*," whispers  
Kimberley Rew, *The Waves'*  
guitarist, "and on this can it says:  
"Twice the caffeine, twice the  
sugar!" hih hih!"

"Now that's more like it," chirps  
Katrina unhealthily, perched on  
the back of her seat with legs  
akimbo – not exactly a vision of  
pop sophistication.

Katrina and her group are at  
the end of an 18 month tour of  
the entire universe and today  
they're playing Los Angeles  
(man) in California, where the sun  
always shines, the surf never  
ceases and just about the entire  
populus has a swimming pool in  
the back yard of their swanky  
"apartments". Equally swanky is  
the towering office building of The

Waves' record company offices in posh  
L.A. (man).

"This has been a slog..."  
sighs Katrina in her sweeping  
American drawl.

"We've had every insult going,"  
agrees Alex, "every accusation of  
irrelevance."

"We were completely out of  
step with the times when we  
started," decides Kimberley. "It  
was 1981 – the year of Spandau  
Ballet, Soft Cell and the whole  
New Romantic thing..."

"So there was *no* doing cover  
versions of our favourite songs,"  
explains Katrina. "Rivar Deep!  
Mountain High", *Summertime  
Blues*... not the 'in' thing at all –  
even though we were good. We  
even wore checked shirts in  
those days and this was long  
before *Big Country* – so, in fact,  
we rivaled *Big Country*..."

"The only gigs we could get  
then were at the US Military  
clubs," reveals Alex, "which is  
where we originally all met up.  
Katrina's dad is a colonel in the  
US Air Force, so she was based  
near Cambridge where Kimberley  
and I live. Vince, who's also  
American, just happened to be  
there too so it's a happy  
coincidence that we all met in the  
first place! At least, it's become  
happy..."

"Aw, it could've been worse,"  
says Katrina. "When we played  
the naval clubs – where I was the  
first girl the guys had seen for six  
months or whatever – when they  
shouted 'Get them off', they didn't  
mean 'Get the band off', as I  
thought they did, they meant my  
clothes! Oh boy, was I  
innocent..."

Nowadays though, they're a  
quite successful touring group  
with quite a few devoted followers  
and the days of innocence and  
insults are long gone. Well, at  
least the innocence is.

"Did you see our reviews for  
*'Sun Street'*?" bellows Katrina.  
"Ppphhhhrrrrrr! ppphhhhrrrrrr!  
pppphhhhrrrrrrrr!" (Blows three  
loud and impressive raspberries –  
each accompanied by a thumbs  
down sign). "Staggered off! If you'd  
told me then that it was going to  
be a hit in Britain I'd have said  
'Go to hell! No way...' After I  
saw the reviews I even bet our  
agent in Britain that it wouldn't.  
A hundred dollars! Well, that's  
how much faith I had in my own  
record... What else is in the  
charts right now? Is it still *baring  
dogs and puppies* and *football  
teens and grandads* and *three-year-olds*? It's a funny old chart  
you've got there..."

Apart from a lot of people  
saying their music is not much



▲ Snoot! The Waves' American record company's posh office "block"

*Waves'* American record  
company where three of them are  
now lounging around not drinking  
humble American *Diet 7-Up*: loud  
and cheery Katrina, ericulele and  
cool drummer Alex Cooper and  
small, shy and somewhat odd  
Kimberley (the very man who  
wrote *The Bangles'* last single,  
*"Gone Down To Liverpool"*, of  
which he's "deeply proud").

"The missing member is Vince  
De La Cruz," states Katrina, "but  
he can't talk. It's true – he can't  
string a sentence together!"

Mmm. The rest of them can  
though, especially when it comes  
to recounting their dire and

# A VERY FAT, UGLY FOLLOWING™

## Confessions Of Katrina And The Waves

Words: Sylvia Pattison  
Photos: Andy Cattion

cop, another accusation that's often flung in the face of The Waves is that they rock somewhat... a bit too folks-next-door for their own good. As some would say, a birrova state. . .

"Well, could you imagine if we tried to look like that skunk over there?" pipes Katrina, pointing to a picture on the wall of Dave Vanian from The Damned.

"Ridiculous — that's just not us."

"It came as rather a shock to us to realise that the people who were buying our records had the choice between us and the bands with the fantastic clothes and brilliant hair-dos," explains Kimberley. "But there's no point in us trying to go along with that because we'd just look stupid."

"I suppose I'm even considered to be a sex symbol," muses Katrina. "According to some of the fan mail I get, anyway. They always compare me to Madonna. Well, when I say compare, they say Madonna's this way and it's great that you're not — you don't lift up your shirt and all that. And they say my tennis shoes are cool and it's great that I don't have a hair style... almost backing me up for being... pretty boring. I guess we have an ugly kind of following — very fat, greasy, unpopular, glasses..."

"I think she means," corrects Alex, unsure of this revelation, "that she's a part of this band in a unique way for a woman — she gets up there and sweats and looks as much of a mess as the rest of us guys."

"Jings. Whatever their own 'style' though, The Waves say they're nothing against more "fashionable" groups."

"Oh no — we don't mind 'image' bands — it's just another part of entertainment, isn't it? In fact, we shared a hotel with Sigue Sigue Sputnik a few months ago and they were... alright!" says Alex genially.

"Yeah, one of them came up to me and said 'You're Katrina, right? You're our competition', or

something weird like that. I just thought 'Who the hell was that? Then he borrowed my pictorial and never returned it. So whichever one of you it was... I'm still waiting."

"Those guys are true professionals," continues Alex. "They were at breakfast every morning looking exactly how they do in their photographs. They must have been up at six! I remember one of them looking at his watch around mid-day and saying 'Right, it's time for me to go and stop the traffic now! And he went out to actually stand in the middle of the road in Madrid to stop the traffic — presumably for a headline or something. I never found out whether he actually did it or not... he's



A fat woman on the beach.

probably dead now ha ha!"

The Sputniks aren't the only "stars" The Waves have met on their 18 months travel. "Ooooooh, we've met Heart (not very famous American group), Joe Cocker (quite famous old rocker) — he was brilliant... oh, and Limahl who was thoroughly boring."

"Oh, Katrina — he was alright!" retorts Alex. "No he wasn't. He kept on complaining about his avocado over lunch when we were in Italy. The water couldn't understand him so he made this other guy ask him to 'Please explain the situation with my avocado'. What a big deal..."

"He — you should see this girl when she doesn't get what she ordered," snorts Alex, "she tips

the table over!"

"Craps! You're the one who does! Picky, picky, picky..."

Ah, how The Waves can squabble and squeal. . . just as well they agree on some things — like America for example.

"Yeah, we all think it's pretty wild here — it's a kinda ridiculous place," says Katrina, who doesn't really consider herself to be American because she's lived all over the world due to her dad's job. She's now officially "rootless". "America...," starts Alex thoughtfully, "is the most unbelievable mixture of wealth and poverty, living literally right next door to each other. This country is all about extremes — quite shocking really. And it's all about credit, too. Everyone uses credit cards and borrows..."

"Have you seen any of the Valley Girls yet?" asks Katrina. "They're incredible. (Adopts 'leaky-back' voice). 'Oh yeah, totally awesome, y'know, gag me with a spoon man, yeah, totally bag your face, mondo bitchin... Haven't you heard any of this talk yet? They're supposed to be real air-heads — nothing between the ears, just loose girls... They come from the valley just down the way in L.A."

"What's that word they call everyone?" wonders Alex aloud.

"Oh, yes, 'dood.' It's they dood this and they dood that... it's a really hip word all over California. I heard one story where this guy was cycling along the road and fell off and this van came crawling along and a guy leaned out the window and bawled 'Hey man — that was real biterin'! And he didn't even stop! He just carried on, as if to say 'Hey man that was really cool, that was far out the way you fell off your bike and smashed your head open'. Incredible..."

"Hey! Have you seen our bus yet?" interrupts Katrina. "Oh, you gotta see our bus — c'mon, I'll show you..."

Off we trot, deserting the other two, down in the lift, out into the



A "legends" of "rock" painted on the side of a bus (left).

blistering Californian sunshine and across the very wide road to the brand spanking new Waves tour bus.

"Here's the bus. Isn't that the most hideous thing you've ever seen? Ha ha!"

Katrina is much amused by the exterior "decoration" — the side of the bus is covered in a painting of Mount Rushmore, the famous rock which is carved in the shape of old US Presidents' heads. In the painting the heads are rock "legends" Elvis Presley, Jimi Hendrix, John Lennon and Buddy Holly.

"Ha he — look at the headband on Hendrix!" she screeches.

On the front of the bus their destination appears to be a place called "Who Ceres?" Inside, the bus is a vision of plushness — bedecked in tawn crushed velvet.

"Let's see... here's the TV, the video, cassette, microwave oven, coffee machine by the sink, there's the little fridge, sleeping quarters (built-in bunk beds), air-conditioning, here's the closet (opens door), no it's not — it's the bathroom! Er... there's the crew's room at the back with a TV and a phone and the essential pack of cards for when things get boring... Ah, isn't this fab? It's the first time we've ever had a proper bus... It's great isn't it?" Very nice.

"I should think so — it costs us \$500 a day including the driver. Count that up for 18 months! (\$278,000!!!) Aaaaah... now here's the essentials — (Lifts up flap of large container) — the beers! Now this is rock and roll!" It certainly is (man).



A Katrina jumping up and down on a beach.



A Katrina kicking a Wave



A Katrina painting her head in a bath tub



A lovely American on a spinch bike



A Spanish 'reptile' appearing The Waves (late had)

A Spanish 'reptile' going home (late)

# SEND NO MONEY!

NEW FAST C.O.D. SERVICE - DELIVERY USUALLY FIVE TO TEN DAYS! PLEASE ALLOW UP TO 28 DAYS FOR DELIVERY. YOU DO NOT PAY UNTIL YOU RECEIVE YOUR GOODS. JUST SEND YOUR COMPLETED ORDER COUPON AND PAY YOUR POSTMAN WHEN HE DELIVERS YOUR GOODS TO YOUR DOOR.



**NEW DESIGNS: A-HA: 8 NEW DESIGNS - A-HA GROUP - A-HA WORD - A-HA MOFFEN - A-HA MACS - A-HA PAL - HA SKETCH - A-HA NEW GROUP - A-HA LATES - GROUP DESIGN, MADONNA - 5 NEW DESIGNS. GEORGE MICHAEL - 5 NEW DESIGNS.**

**NEW LEISURE RANGE.** We can print any design from our range on the following garments: **MUSCLE TOP** Sweatshirts, Please back, crew neck style only £2.99, sleeve top £4.00, JAZZERS SUITS, fashionable top quality leisure looking, extra comfortable long sleeved, crew neck top and matching bottoms, fleece lined, extra sleeve - 27" (27 1/2" for 16 and adults size 34"-46" only £7.99, **SWEATSHIRTS** - fleece lined, crew neck long sleeved, sizes 27" - 46" only £2.99

**WE HAVE THE FOLLOWING LICENSED CHILDREN'S DESIGNS AVAILABLE ON ALL GARMENTS:** Paddington Bear, Bugs Bunny, Terry, Daffy Duck, Scooby Doo, Hightower, Magic Mouse, Noddy, Penelope, Woody Woodpecker, Trans-formers, Zeddeo, Douglas, Magic Roundabout, Superfrog, She-ra, 2,000AD, Jungle Dream, Dodge, American Football (3 designs), Looney Tunes, Ducky Dink, Sin & Bullseye.

**LATEST DESIGNS - Big Country, The Alarm, Billy Idol, Zoolander Signs (all signs available, leo, virgo, etc), Phil Collins, Dire Straits (4 designs), U2 (3 designs), Karilion, King, Football Team, Liverpool, Queens, M.U.F.C., Hammer, Spitz, Chastin, Celtic, Rangers, Motorcycles, Kawasaki, Yamaha, Suzuki, Honda, I'm An Eastender**

**TO ORDER:** Simply complete the coupon below and post today. Either C.O.D. (pay postman on delivery) - This service is available in Great Britain, Northern Ireland, Channel Islands and the Isle of Man and is subject to the post office C.O.D. charges. Access, direct, postal, cheque or cash (notes, coins etc). Customers from the Isle please add 10% for shipping/postal fee. **POST & PACKING:** Please add the following per garment: UK only; Europe £1; Overseas £2.50 (airmail £3.50). U.S. & Japan add to the above as one garment or only add 50p. All garments are available plain (without a print) if required.

Please allow up to 28 days delivery. FOR ENQUIRIES RING JARMB 0130 37143

STAMP/PRINT(S), PO BOX 13, COALVILLE, LEICESTER LE6 6EZ

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

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

NO. \_\_\_\_\_

NOTE: Emptying boxes. Please complete the coupon above in the first column name and address.

**MUSCLE TOP** £2.99 **JOGGING SUIT (CHILD)** £4.99 **JOGGING SUITS (ADULT)** £7.95

by order: \_\_\_\_\_ by direct: \_\_\_\_\_ by cheque: \_\_\_\_\_

**TEE-SHIRTS** **SWEATSHIRTS**

QUANTITY: \_\_\_\_\_ DESIGN: \_\_\_\_\_

**PLEASE TICK FOR C.O.D.**  **WEARABLE C.O.D. charges - the C.O.D. charge is £1.00. A £1.00 collection fee for any parcel. This will be added to the parcel. The C.O.D. charge is in each parcel only, order 20 or more of the top at the same.**

Enquiries 0530 37143 9am-5pm

- He used to have lots of joints under the name Galaxy!
- He was once asked to join the Sex Pistols!
- He sleeps on a rickety old bunk bed with a board across it!
- He owns a guitar made out of dried kippers! (Are you sure?)
- And his name is...

# PHIL FEAR

Words: Chris Heath

"... A little model car... a little clock... a pair of trousers..."

Oh dear, it seems as if Phil Fearon has gone completely bonkers. Instead of answering any sensible questions about his new single, "I Can Prove It", he seems intent on spouting out a list of useful household objects. What is going on? Has Phil "flipped" his "lid" and suddenly imagined the world as one giant edition of *The Generation Game*?

"It's my birthday!" Oh. That explains it. Phil is 30 today and this strange list is actually a rundown of all the presents he's received from Dorothy (one of his backing singers). He hasn't even gone downstairs yet to see if anyone in the studio or office at the bottom of his house has remembered, or popped next door to see what his family have come up with. But he knows what he wants most of all.

"A hit record," he says. And no wonder: a couple of years back, under the name of Galaxy, he couldn't stop having hits - catchy disco soul songs like "Dancing Tight" and "What Do I Do" which he'd recorded in the basement of his parents' house, after years of being nearly successful in a group called Kandikala. Then last year it all went a bit wrong so he's a touch desperate for "I Can Prove

embarrassed. "I'll have to be honest about that. It's never been Galaxy's style to show legs or boobs or anything, but the record company wanted me to change style slightly - to look slick, Miami Vice, very, very cool. It does get slightly but," he sighs, "that's showbusiness."

And in any case, he laughs, he's looked far worse than that. "When I was leaving school, I was into really 'grotesque-wear'. I had a really fish phase and thought I was super cool," he reveals. In other words he borrowed his "brother's girlfriend's flares" and "got laughed at". But at least, he says, he was never a punk. "Eurrghhhhh!" he winces, clearly horrified by the idea. "I'd never be a punk. Splitting at each other! That's for hangers!"

And in whole thing was a bit being bad and rotten and smelly and it just didn't appeal to me. I was going," he whispers, "to be a Sex Pistol, you know?"

Phil Fearon of Galaxy? A Sex Pistol? Surely not? It's one of his hidden scandals, "he continues, "Me and Glen Matlock (the Sex Pistols' original bassist who was replaced by Sid Vicious) went to primary school together and met up every now and then again. He came round to my house and we bashed away together, then he invited me down to his group's rehearsal room in Chelsea because they needed a keyboard player. They played a bit and said 'What do you think? Do you want to join?' I said 'Er, let me think about it...' It wasn't my style."

He's obviously much too nice a bloke to get involved in anything like that. It's much more like him to be writing Commonwealth Games theme tunes...

"I did one," he explains, "but it went a bit sour because of the boycott." He's rather reluctant at first to discuss something as serious as South Africa ("I don't know all the facts") but eventually can't stop himself.

"Deep down," he says angrily, "I don't think this country really cares about South Africa. I get the impression Britain's got so many things invested there that they'll stall for as long as possible to keep things the way they are. If it was the other way round - white people being oppressed - there would be an



It" (a version of a horribly catchy disco hit from 1977 by someone called Tony Etorla) to put him back in the charts. Desperate enough, it turns out, to let himself be shoved into a rather "smart" suit and have his photograph taken leaning at a angle of female legs for the single sleeve.

"Mmm," he says, a little

# RON

outcry. America and England would have sorted it out.

"Have you noticed that when people talk about 'the apartheid regime' it's not really talked about like the disgusting thing it is? It's slavery but it's talked about as if it's just a system, something people do. It's not a system, it's a stink. But it's not talked about with the same disgust that Idi Amin or Gaddafi are talked about. They're talked about as if they're the lowest form of scum but what's happening in South Africa is worse, much worse."

At which point Phil takes a deep breath and explains he'd rather talk about making pop records - "What I'm best at."

He's free to make them, he explains, because of tons of help from nearly all his family, a whole group of friends and, most importantly it seems, the "Galaxy girls", Julie and Dorothy.

"They do everything round the house, they're fantastic," he says, perhaps rather too gleefully. "There are no superlatives here. They've done fairly well from the success - got their little houses and a half decent car - but they still answer the telephone, type letters, keep the books in order, clean the toilets and make me breakfast - I like scrambled eggs."

The cheek of it! Still, Phil explains, if he is beginning to act like a bit of a "star" himself, it's his manager's fault.

"He had to warn me about being too down to earth," laughs Phil. "He sent me out on holiday and insisted that I buy a really flash car. I bought myself a battered old Triumph two years ago but he said it's about time I started acting like a star and so he bought me an E-Type Jaguar - charging it to my account of course."

But despite his manager's efforts, Phil still hasn't quite got the idea. He only bought his first TV, video and hi-fi a couple of years ago, and when he got fed up with hanging his clothes on a picture rail, instead of coughing up for some posh bedroom furniture, he built himself a cupboard. And as for his bed . . .

"It's a rickety old bunk bed," he laughs, "and because it's small I've got a board across it to make it bigger. It's very basic and, yes, I get laughed at all the time about it but I just can't be bothered to get another one."

Perhaps next birthday . . .

## I CAN PROVE IT

(Backing Vocals)  
(Have you had enough)  
(Are you sad enough)  
(Have you dreamed enough)  
(Have you schemed enough)  
(Have you thought enough)  
(Have you fought enough)  
(Are you in despair)  
(Are you tired of love)  
(Do you see enough)  
(Are you free enough)  
(Were you high enough)  
(In the sky above)  
(Have you sighed enough)  
(Have you cried enough)  
(Are you in despair)  
(Sick and tired of love)

Hey sweet baby  
You got all the things  
You ever wanted from this world  
You have been surrounded  
By all the finest things in life  
Single you were a little girl  
And you've changed but not me  
(In still just an ordinary guy  
Yet I'd give you  
All the love that you need  
If you'll just let me try

Repeat backing vocals throughout verse

Chorus  
Girl I can prove it  
Yeah I can prove it  
But I can prove it  
Girl I can prove it

I can see you in your limousine baby  
And your fancy clothes  
When you were living high  
And I used to wave at you  
From the street  
But you just turned the other way  
And you passed me by  
So I've been holding on  
Waiting for you oh so patiently yeah  
Only I can treat you right baby  
Just wait and see

Repeat backing vocals throughout verse

Repeat chorus

Oh

See girl there ain't no way  
That I can treat you like a queen  
But I'll show you riches baby  
The like of which  
You've never ever seen yeah  
Now I know I'm right for you baby  
And I've been planning this  
For far too long yeah  
Life's gonna be beautiful for you baby  
We can't go wrong

Repeat backing vocals throughout verse

Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music by T. Elton  
Reproduced by permission of: Warner Music Ltd  
Daisy Hepple Music Publishing Ltd  
Chrysalis Music Ltd  
© 1975 Elton/Chrysalis Records

Blain's a pretty cool guy

Andie's pretty in pink

And Ducky's pretty crazy



It's a great film, with lots of good music. You won't fail to enjoy this movie—it's not to be missed.

19 Magazine

# Pretty IN PINK 15

YOU'VE GOT TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT FOR YOU.

A JOHN HUGHES PRODUCTION PARAMOUNT PICTURES Presents MOLLY RINGWALD HARRY DEAN STANTON "PRETTY IN PINK"  
JON CRYER ANNIE POTTS JAMES SPADER and ANDREW MCCARTHY Edited by RICHARD MARKS Music Score Composed by MICHAEL GORE  
Executive Producers JOHN HUGHES and MICHAEL CHINICH Written by JOHN HUGHES Produced by LAUREN SHUILER Directed by HOWARD DEUTCH

Read the Bantam Paperback | Original Soundtrack Album Available on A&M Records and Cassettes | A PARAMOUNT PICTURE  Distributed by United International Pictures 

COPYRIGHT © 1989 PARAMOUNT PICTURES CORPORATION. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. © UP 1989

UIP (SQUARED) MARKS 101744821

**FROM FRIDAY  
AUGUST 15**

**EMPIRE 1**  
LEICESTER SQUARE

Sep Progs. Daily  
1.15 3.45 6.15  
8.45 Late Show  
Fri & Sat 11.15pm

**ABC FULHAM RD  
BAYSWATER  
EDGEWARE RD**  
For programme times phone Teradata 01-290 0000 (24 hours)

## AND ACROSS THE COUNTRY





# JANET JACKSON WHEN I THINK OF YOU

Ooh baby (So in love)  
Any time my world gets crazy  
All I have to do to calm it  
Is just think of you

Chorus  
'Cause when I think of you baby  
Nothing else seems to matter  
'Cause when I think of you baby  
All I think about is our love

I just get more attached to you  
When you hold me in your arms  
And squeeze me  
Then you leave me  
And make me blue

Repeat chorus

So in love (so in love)  
Ooh (so in love)  
With you (so in love)  
Right there (so in love)  
Ooh (so in love)  
You (so in love)  
With you (so in love)

(So in love)  
When I think of you  
When I think of you  
When I think of you

Bass

I'm so in love  
I just think of you  
You're my lover ah  
When I think of you  
(So in love)  
Ooh (so in love)  
So in love (so in love)  
With you (so in love)  
Baby you (so in love)  
Ooh (so in love)  
So in love (so in love)  
Ooh (so in love)  
Break

Feel so good  
When I think of you  
Yeah yeah

Words and music by James Harris & Terry Lewis  
Reproduced by permission CBS Songs Ltd  
On A&M Records

I wanna wake up with you  
I wanna be there when you open your eyes  
I want you to be the first thing that I see  
I wanna wake up with you  
I wanna lay by your side baby  
I wanna feel every beat of your heart  
And throughout the night I wanna hold you tight  
I wanna wake up with you

All the love inside me has been sleeping  
Waiting till the right one came along  
You can share the love that I've been keeping baby  
You can put the music to my song

Chorus

I wanna wake up with you  
I wanna reach out and know that you're there  
I want you to be the first thing that I see  
I wanna wake up with you

Do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do do do  
And throughout the night I wanna hold you tight  
I wanna wake up with you

All the love inside me has been sleeping  
Waiting till the right one came along  
You can share the love that I've been keeping  
You can put the music to my song

Repeat chorus

I wanna lay by your side baby  
I wanna feel every beat of your heart  
And throughout the night I wanna hold you tight  
I wanna wake up with you

All the love inside me has been sleeping  
Waiting till the right one came along  
You can share the love that I've been keeping baby  
You can put the music to my song

Repeat chorus

Words and music by Mac Davis  
Reproduced by permission Walk Music Co. Rhino/Circle Records



# BORIS GARDINER I WANT TO WAKE UP WITH YOU

# GET SINGLED OUT!



**THE QUICK**  
WE CAN LEARN FROM THIS



**BILLY OCEAN**  
LOVE ZONE



**HUMAN LEAGUE**  
HUMAN



**HUEY LEWIS & THE NEWS**  
STUCK WITH YOU



**MILLIE SCOTT**  
AUTOMATIC



**DOCTOR & THE MEDICS**  
BURN

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

available in record departments at selected branches subject to manufacturers release date and availability

**WOOLWORTHS MORRISON MARTIN**



UK's biggest grocer in stock.

# ★ STAR TEASER

# "HAPPENINGS"

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

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

- DANCE HALL DAYS
- DANCING GIRLS
- DANCING IN THE DARK
- DANCING IN THE STREET
- DARE ME
- DARK IS THE NIGHT
- DEAD GIVEAWAY
- DEAR PRUDENCE
- DEUTSCHER GIRLS
- DIGGING YOUR SCENE
- DO IT TO THE MUSIC
- DO NOT DISTURB
- DON DUOXOTE
- DON'T BREAK MY HEART
- DON'T GO
- DON'T LOOK DOWN
- DON'T TELL ME
- DON'T WASTE MY TIME
- DON'T YOU (FORGET ABOUT ME)
- DO THE CONGA
- DO WHAT YOU DO
- DOWN ON THE STREET
- DO YA DO YA
- DO YOU BELIEVE IN LOVE
- DO YOU REALLY WANT TO HURT ME
- DREAMS
- DRESS TO SLEEP
- DRESS YOU UP
- DRIVE
- DROP THE PILOT
- DUEL

● Answers on page 99.

venue so please check with the box office

**BARBIE AND THE ROCK STARS:** Bristol Studio (August 13), Kingston Ciderella Rockerfellas (14), Portsmouth Ritzy (15), London Tottenham Ritzy (16), Dunstable Tiffanys (19), Birmingham Powerhouse (20), Stoke-On-Trent Ritzy (21), Hull Romeo And Juliet (22), Peterborough Expo '86 (24-25).  
 ● Admission is free for all dates unless otherwise stated at the venue. Shows start at 11am and 2:30pm.

**CUTTING CREW:** Harleiden Mean Fiddler (August 14), Croydon Cartoon (15).

● Tickets are £3 and are available from the venue.

**FIVE STAR:** Poole Arts Centre (September 14), Bristol Colston Hall (15), Birmingham Odeon (16), Hammersmith Odeon (17/18/19), Oxford Apollo (21), Northampton Deargate (22), Sheffield City Hall (23), Liverpool Royal Court (24), Nottingham Royal Concert Hall (26), Newcastle City Hall (28), Edinburgh Playhouse (29), Glasgow Pavilion (30), Preston Guildhall (October 1), Manchester Apollo (3), Croydon Fairfield Hall (5), Brighton Dome (6), Ipswich Gaumont (7), Margate Winter Gardens (8), Reading Hexagon (16), Portsmouth Guildhall (12).

● Tickets are available now from the venue box offices and all usual ticket agencies. Prices vary for each

**ELVIS COSTELLO:** London Royalty Theatre (November 23/24-25/27/28/29), Dublin Olympia (December 1/5/6), Edinburgh Playhouse (1/5/6), Liverpool Royal Court (8/9).

● Tickets for the London dates are £30.50 or £28.50 for a "season" of three nights. They are on sale now at the Royalty Theatre Box Office, Portugal Street, off Kingsway, London WC2. Tel: 01-631 0650.

Dublin prices are £8.50, £9 and £10 or £23, £25 and £27 for a three night "season" ticket. Tickets are on sale now from the Olympia Box Office. Tel: Dublin 771020. Edinburgh prices are £7.50 and £8.50 or £13 and £15 for a two night "season" ticket. On sale now from the Playhouse Box Office. Tel: 031-557 2590. Liverpool tickets are £5 or £9 for a two night "season" ticket. On sale now from the Royal Court Box Office. Tel: 051-709 4321.

**SAXON:** Preston Guildhall (October 4), Manchester Apollo (5), Edinburgh Playhouse (6), Newcastle City Hall (7), Birmingham Odeon (9), Lincoln Ritzy Theatre (10), London Hammersmith Odeon (11), Sheffield City Hall (12), Hull City Hall (13), Ipswich Gaumont (14).

● Tickets for Manchester, Edinburgh, Newcastle, Birmingham, London and Sheffield are £5.50 and £8.00. For the remaining venues all tickets are £6 and are now on sale from theatre box offices and usual ticket agencies.



## PRINCE Under the CHERRY MOON<sup>15</sup>

LEADER BROS PRESENTS A CARROLL BOFFALO AND FRACOLI PRODUCTION A PART OF PRINCE  
 UNDER THE CHERRY MOON STARRING PRINCE WITH JENNIE BENTON, STEVEN BERNDT,  
 FORTINAYELLE SALLEE, ALEXANDRA SIZEMANT AND PRODIGIOUS HARSHI SCOTT THOMAS  
 AND FARRIESA ROOFS AS MISS WILLOWAY. PRODUCTION DESIGNER RICHARD SALTER  
 DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY MICHAEL BALLHARRS. ASSOCIATE PRODUCER CARAHOT COTTLE  
 MISC BY PRINCE & THE REVOLUTION. SCREENPLAY BY BRENDA JONSTON  
 PRODUCED BY ROBERT CARROLL, JOSEPH BOFFALO AND STEVEN FRACOLI. DIRECTED BY PRINCE

FEATURING MUSIC FROM THE ALBUM PRINCE ON WEA RECORDS CASSETTES AND CD  
 © 1986 WEA RECORDS INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. WEA, WEA RECORDS, CASSETTES AND CD ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS OF WEA RECORDS INC. WEA, WEA RECORDS, CASSETTES AND CD ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS OF WEA RECORDS INC.

<p><b>FROM FRIDAY          AUGUST 22</b></p>	<p><b>WARNER          WEST END          LEICESTER SQ • 439 0791</b></p>	<p>BLACKPOOL Cinema          FALING Common          ERFIELD A/C          GLASGOW A/C          HULL Cinema</p>	<p>LEICESTER Cinema          MANCHESTER Royal N. Centre          WILE END A/C          MILTON KEYNES A/C The Palm          NEWCASTLE Cinema</p>	<p>LEAMING A/C          TREATHAM A/C          TURNBURY LAKE A/C          WATKIN CROSS Cinema</p>	<p><b>FROM AUGUST 29</b>          BIRMINGHAM A/C          WEST DORSETMAN Royal          WIMBORNE A/C          WIMBORNE A/C</p>
--	---	---	---	--	--



**"WHAT I REALLY WANT FOR MY 16TH BIRTHDAY IS AN ARC-WELDING KIT."**

If you're leaving school at 16, you can start on the 2 year YTS. You could find yourself learning arc-welding or soldering. You might prefer to try plumbing or plastering. The choice is yours.

Even if you begin as an arc-welder, you may find you'd rather learn to do something else.

No problem. You'll get the chance to change.

And by the time you're 18, or soon after, you'll have experience and skills to offer plus a certificate to prove it. Three things that'll give you a good chance of a permanent job.

So if you're 15 and have a birthday coming up, find out about the YTS. It could give you just what you're looking for.

IF YOU'RE 15 OR A 16 OR 17 YEAR-OLD SCHOOL LEAVER TALK TO YOUR CAREERS TEACHER, CAREERS OFFICE OR JOBCENTRE OR WRITE TO G. REYNOLDS, MSC, FREEPOST SHEFFIELD S3 7ZT

**THE NEW 2 YEAR YTS. TRAINING FOR SKILLS.**

**MSC**





● The scene: a faraway beach where palm fronds rustle in the breeze and the sun shines all day. Two fat little pigs in shades lie soaking up the rays. . .

**First Pig:** Ho ho, this is the life, isn't it?

**Second Pig:** I should jolly well say not!

**First Pig:** Not?? Are you off your rocker?!

**Second Pig:** No, I am not off my rocker, but seeing as we're stranded on a desert island one xillion miles from anywhere, we are going to miss the next sparkling edition of *Smash Hits*!

**First Pig:** Oh, dear. I had never thought of that.

**Second Pig:** And it is going to be completely stuffed with interesting and famous things like ANITA DOBSON. . .

**First Pig:** She is that nice lady on *EastEnders*, isn't she?

**Second Pig:** Yes, that is right. And also there is a chat with FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD. . .

**First Pig:** The scamps!

**Second Pig:** . . . and lots about PRINCE. . .

**First Pig:** Coo, what a perv!

**Second Pig:** . . . and DEPECHE MODE and CAMEO and a jolly sight more!

**First Pig:** What a swindle. When's the next boat home?

**Second Pig:** Not for ages. But never mind, we are only made out of wood so we cannot read anyway! Ho ho, Oh, that is alright then.

THE END

# SMASH HITS

## ON SALE AUGUST 27

GREAT

TICKET

OFFERS FROM

NatWest  
**ONLINE**

**MARILLION**

**JUNE 28th**

We offered On Line Account Holders 2 tickets for the price of one

**ART OF NOISE**

OFFER SOLD OUT

**AUGUST 15th**

100 FREE tickets for On Line Account Holders, first come first served.

**MORE TO COME**

In 'Smash Hits' Sept 10 we will announce more ticket offers for On Liners

ISN'T IT TIME

YOU HAD A

NATWEST

ON LINE

ACCOUNT

● Account is available to open under 16

● A minimum of £3 opens an account or when £1 goes towards the cost of the account pack

● Account opening terms and conditions must be complied with

National Westminster Bank  
PLC, 11 Lothbury London  
EC2P 2BP

DOMANI, Fashion Shoes by Start-rite. For those who wouldn't get into anything else. Material, from £19.99. In a range of fashion colours. Available from Bally, Russell & Brunton, Gordon Scott, Clarks, Domani, First Footing, A. Jones, John Lewis Partnership Stores, selected branches of Mithras, and all main Start-rite stockists (see Yellow Pages).



ENTER THE DOMANI/PIONEER HI-FI COMPETITION. DETAILS AVAILABLE AT ALL START-RITE STOCKISTS.

Dear Sas,  
Congratulations on your 200th issue of THE magazine. Keep up the good work.

Yours faithfully,  
Mr M. Rosenberg Stevenson,  
Herts

Thank you. (Yes, viewers, the last issue of *Smash Hits* with that H. Beyond geezer on the front was our 200th - but we're all so innumerate (pooh work for no good at counting) we didn't even realise).

#### Dear Black Type,

I have now reached the highest peak of my life. I can now walk down the street with my head high. I can now not bother about playing football too near the mother's flowers. I can now ask for extra salt in the Wimpys I always believed that everyone had something special, but can you imagine my joy and rapture when I found out that I (take a deep breath) have THE SALT SHIRT AS ALLED JONES'S (Britz, July 2)

Yes, I know I am the luckiest person around. I burst into tears fully knowing this was the proudest moment of my life. I could not believe my eyes as I saw that shirt on the cool, suave guy. If I don't get anything else out of life at least on my dying bed I can tell all my grandchildren and watch their eyes light up.  
*Aled Jones Tailoring Ltd., Paisley, Scotland*

You are indeed blessed. Why, I almost feel that this "cosmic coincidence" has brought you as much joy as swelled within my breast the day I discovered I could wriggle my thumbs almost exactly like Master Jimmie Krackie!! Or the evening I happened to be brushing my teeth and frowning at the same time (due to wonky tooth in upper left hand corner) and, catching sight of my furrowed brow in bathroom mirror, realised with mounting glee that, in a certain light, I bear a slight resemblance to Mr David Hunter, who used to manage the Crossroads motel but doesn't any more following some untoward television "intrigue". I was over the moon, I can tell you. Mrs Perkins used to have a dress a bit like one of Mrs Yorkshire's. Fergie or whatever she's called so she burst it, muttering

# LETTERS

WRITE TO: *Smash Hits*, 82-83 Canary Street, London W1V 1PP.  
The most splendid letter gets a £10 record token and a **Black Type** tea-towel. Everyone else gets a commemorative pendant (i.e. a badge).

"...brazen hussy... too cocky by half... what would our lovely Princess Diana think... etc."  
Regular readers of my angust pages will recall that Mrs Perkins is not overly enamoured with the Duchess of Ferguson or whatever she is called. I can not imagine why...

#### The Editor,

Once again *Smash Hits* reaches new levels of beefdom. I gave up buying your comic about three years ago, mainly because of it's ceaseless hyping of anything that got into the Top 20 while it ignored the efforts of talented rock musicians.

Last week I muscledly bought the July 10 issue. It was disgusting. First of all the Motorhead "article". This was my main reason for buying your little rag and I found it totally insulting. It's obvious that you don't like Motorhead and have a pretty low opinion of any heavy rock act. That, of course, is your business, but when I pay 45p for a magazine featuring an interview with a band I admire, I expect to be told about music. Yes, that's right, the MUSIC. All I got was an airheaded reporter (I use that term lightly) who wasted four paragraphs on a tringe, *Aurix* models and *Fiera* magazine.

Secondly, Samantha Fox. Again it is obvious that you have little respect for her, but calling her the "Perv's delight" is just too insulting for words. If you do not like Ms Fox or *Motorhead* why do you feature them? You slogged off Sam's album, as you consistently do all *Motorhead* records, yet you still feature them in your comic. You are of the opinion that anyone who likes Sam Fox is a "perv", yet you had no qualms about putting a poster of her in your rag. It's not so hard to work out why - money.

If you can take the muckey out of

a few people and still make money out of them, then why not? That is your attitude and it stinks.

The music business is already bad enough, and your pathetic, trendy little comic does nothing to help.

Your 'hey, wow, cool, laborom' (?) style of 'journalism' does nothing for readers (most, I'm sure, only buy it for the pictures anyway).

I have bought your rag once too often. I will not make the same mistake again.  
*Rob Wilkes (a music lover),  
Birmingham*

#### Dear *Smash Hits*,

I would like to know if anyone nowadays has had to wait as long as me for a fan club prize. I entered and won a Fortunes fan club competition in July 1967. The prize was a letter from my favourite Fortune and their next LP. I am still waiting to receive this prize. I just wondered if this is a record?  
*J D'Angelo, Peterborough*



A record? It's a disgrace! And with a crusading zeal that would put even our 'lovely' Ms Esther Rantzen to shame, I hereby name the guilty men. Well, I don't name them *per se*, because no one can remember what any of The

Fortunes (whose 1965 number 2 hit "You've Got Your Troubles" will now burn in infamy) were called, but I hereby - fearlessly - publish their picture and ask: HAVE YOU SEEN THESE MEN?

Dear LPYS Member of Harrow (*Letters*, July 16).

Your letter condemning the Bangles has got to be the most ridiculous I have ever read in these fine pages.

Do you honestly think that the Bangles recorded "Going Down To Liverpool" as a social comment? You must be joking! I would imagine that the Bangles, like most Americans, have absolutely no interest in or knowledge of politics whatsoever. Which is why they have an actor as President.

And what if the Bangles have never been to Liverpool? Sting is not an astronaut but no one complained when the Police released "Walking On The Moon".

And if people should not make comments on places they have never been to, what right have you to inform us all that Venice Beach is "v.v.v. snazzy"? Have you ever been to Venice Beach? I have and you obviously haven't, as most of Venice Beach is about as "snazzy" as the less desirable parts of Soho, and is well-known for misogyns, wags and, of course, unlike Harrow, which is well-known for a certain expensive "public" school and a long tradition of upper class snobbery.

Next time you should get your facts right before you climb on the soap-box.  
*DMAJSS Club Member, Whitley  
(depressed area in the North East)*

Dear LPYS Member,

You do not "cash in" a UB40. Have you ever seen one?  
Love and kisses,  
*Mr McCubbin, Southampton*

Dear *Cher Type Noir*,

In case you didn't know, the "Arbroath Smoke" (*Letters*, July 2) is made from haddock, while "toppers" are made from berring. Tully the fact fan, Dundee

I thought they tasted a bit "fishy" but saw how. A joke there is even I do not fully comprehend. "Where is Marilyn on the breakfast?" is another.

Dear *Black Type*,

After buying your worthy

FROM THE SOUNDTRACK SID & NANCY LOVE KILLS

T H E 12 INCH FEATURES  
POGUES THE NOTORIOUS  
HAUNTED HOTDOGS WITH  
EVERYTHING

PRODUCED BY CRAIG LEON OUT NOW

# Le Clic



## FASHION FLASHIN'!

NO OTHER CAMERA IS BUILT FOR FUN LIKE LE CLIC  
IN LOTS OF FABULOUS FASHION COLOURS.  
TAKE YOUR PICK, THEN TAKE YOUR PIX!

AVAILABLE FROM  
HARRODS, LILLYWHITES, ZONE AT HARVEY NICHOLS, FENWICK LTD. NEWCASTLE & BOND ST., W1  
ALSO AT YOUNG IMAGE FASHION DEPARTMENT STORES

LE CLIC PRODUCTS, EUROPE LTD., ASHVILLE RD., WHETSTONE, LEICESTER LE8 3NL







COMMUNARDS

don't leave me this way



NEW SINGLE OUT NOW ON 7" & 12"



REVEALED



KICK OFF THE  
NEW SEASON WITH

**SUPER VALUE**



Your up-to-date  
football weekly

ORDER YOUR  
AUG. 23  
ISSUE AND  
FREE 28 PAGE

MATCH FACT YEARBOOK. NOW!!

**PLUS: SOCCER'S DISHIEST PLAYER.**

**PLUS: SUPER COLOUR POSTERS.**

**PLUS: PREVIEW OF 1ST DAY  
THRILLERS.**

**PLUS: UP TO DATE NEWS  
AND FEATURES.**

**PLUS: WE PREDICT THE FATE  
OF EVERY 1ST DIVISION  
TEAM.**



TDK SELLS THREE AUDIO CASSETTES TO EVERY ONE SOLD BY ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

# REVIEW SINGLES



REVIEWED BY SIMON MILLS

## TROUBLE FUNK: Good To Go (Fourth And Broadway)

Trouble Funk are, without doubt, the best live group in the world, but you'd never know from this rather plodding, pedestrian effort which is also the title song from a soon-to-be-released film about Washington DC's very own freaky deak sound (What are you talking about? -Ed) otherwise known as "Go-Go". However, flip it over and you'll find "Say What!", a classic Go-Go cut which exploits all the feebly-imitating crucial rhythms, explosive synthesizers and choppy guitar sounds which make this such an uplifting and joyous form of music. Don't just "get down", they advise on the cover. Get Small!



## THE COMMUNARDS: Don't Leave Me This Way (London)

Just because somebody is small, overtly gay, sings with an extremely irritating high-pitched voice, wears horribly normal clothes and used to be in another mildly successful all gay, high-pitched singing pop group who all used to wear normal clothes, it doesn't mean they're allowed to crucify brilliant songs like Harold Melvin's "Don't Leave Me This Way" with stupid, blundering, unempathetic Hi-NRG synthesizer noises and that bloody ridiculous voice. I don't like this record and I don't like The Communards. And I don't like the trendy Russian graphics on the cover either. Totally worthless.

## HUMAN LEAGUE: Human (Virgin)

Just about everybody in the Smash hit "office" tried to bully me into awarding this record the unparalleled accolade of Single Of The Fortnight. At first I agreed. After all, it is a beautifully crafted, warm and melodic tune. A perfect pop record, no less. It's also remarkably similar to many other songs by artsties like The SOS Band, Change, Alexander O'Neal and Cherelle who

have all, together with "Human", been part of the much in demand team of Jimmy Jam and Terry Lewis. There is one howlingly evident difference, though: The vocals Oakley can't sing. The focus on this single sound, as on all League records, fragile and unconfident. "I'm only human, born to make mistakes," sings Philp in his own unique flat style. Jam and Lewis actually turned down Lionel Richie to make this record and I would guess that as well as producing it, they arranged it, played all the instruments on it and probably wrote most of it as well. Pity they couldn't sing on it or get someone else in to do the job.

## OMD: Live And Die (Virgin)

Oom-pah-pah trombones, weedy toy-town barrel organ style keyboards and sickly King's Singers barbershop harmonizing. Limp, languid, wimpy and totally inoffensive. OMD should get a job doing the incidental music for Trumpton.

## BANANARAMA: More Than Physical (London)

Bananarama are a bit of a sham, don't you think? They make jolly, bouncy pop records like this one (which is real modern because it's got lots of electronic bits in it

and the lyrics turn everything upside down by making the female dominant one instead of the bloke) and they always do that nice dance on TV with their arms waving up in the air showing off their sexy belly buttons... But really, I suspect, they're a miserable, moody bunch who sulk a lot and listen to Echo And The Bunnymen records in their bedrooms.



## GENESIS: In Too Deep (Virgin)

Phil Collins only writes two types of song: the jittery up-tempo type with the horns that go *parp, parp!* very quickly, and the slow type which is all moony with a sad pinkering piano. This song falls into the latter category and is as good or as bad as the last slow, moony type.

## KILLING JOKE: Adorations (Eg)

"Courage and cowards move heretics to ecstasy, welcomes of war and wounds, vigil and victory." Cor! Real swashbuckling Boy's Own

stuff this. The same sort of enormous, swirling sound as "Love Like Blood" but without the power and strength which made "Blood" such a sturdy compelling noise. "Adorations" is very nearly a pop record.

## THE STRANGLERS: Nice In Nice (Epic)



## ROD STEWART: Another Heartache (WEA)

To most people, Rod Stewart, is just a spiky haired forty-year-old who gets divorced a lot, plays football and lives in California. The real truth is that Rod the Mod is a very talented songwriter who sings lovely songs about love. Infinitely more talented than his rock contemporaries David Bowie, Phil Collins, Elton John and Mick Jagger, Rod would be up there with soul legends like Bobby Womack and Sam Cooke if only he were black. "Another Heartache" is not vintage Rod (like "Do Ya Think I'm Sexy" or "Love Touch") but it'll do for now.

## TALKING HEADS: Wild Wild Life (EMI)

David Byrne's strange, uncomfortable lyrics and unconventional melodies used to do funny things to me. What has happened? This song is too fat and jangly to be a good pop song, only vaguely sarcastic and satirical and very, very average. Oh dear.

## THE STRANGLERS: Nice In Nice (Epic)

"Nice", as in pleasant, opposite to nasty or horrid; "Nice" as in v. chic, like on the Côte D'Azur in the South of France. Clever, eh? This is quite a good song about a spoilt girl who's got diamond rings from her Dad. I like Hugh Cornwell because he hisses when he sings and I'll always have a soft spot for The Stranglers because they once did a song, "Go Buddy Go", which went "Boooooooongee!"



## PRINCE: Girls And Boys (Paisley Park)

Released in place of "Anotherloverholenyohead." The drums sound like someone banging a wooden spoon on an Avids flip-top bin turned upside down; the cymbals sound like someone tapping a Lucozade bottle with a penknife, and Prince sings things like "she had the cutest as he'd ever seen" and it's totally brilliant.



## CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT: Miff (Phonogram)

Curiosity Killed The Cat's "debut" single is a good excuse to throw away all those rather drab records by groups like Simply Red and Level 42. "Miff" is jazz and funk without being turgid jazz/funk. It's fresh, young and enthusiastic. Very promising.

## SINGLE OF THE FORTNIGHT

## CAMEO: Word Up (Club Phonogram)

"Yo home boy! What's goin' on!" "Word up, man!" Apparently "Word up" is the phrase you use when things are looking good. So prepare to Carnosinize (r - Ed) yourself because things are looking very good indeed! Larry Blackmon puts a peg on his nose and sings along to the devastating beat that sounds like Rocky's sledgehammer right hooks set to rhythm. Cheeky bits of "Single Life" (like the whistled spaghetti western theme) are slotted in while somebody shouts "Chocolate Djs!" at irregular intervals. A frighteningly good record. No contest.



**SCI FI  
SEX  
STARS!**  
THURSDAY 31<sup>ST</sup> JULY



**SCI-FI SEX STARS  
(i.e. Sigue Sigue Sputnik)  
Camden Palace,  
London**

Thursday nights at the Camden Palace usually consist of a disco and a little-known group, but tonight it's the "impromptu" appearance of Sigue Sigue Sputnik, thinly "disguised" as the Sci-Fi Sex Stars. Not a very well kept secret, as it turns out, as lots of people have found out through the "grapevine", and the "surprise" was even mentioned in a London newspaper. But there are still a few for whom ver Sputnik's appearance is a complete and utter shock. Those who are in the know were probably looking forward to the less-than-sell-out tour that the group cancelled (saying that they didn't "want to play the same show every night", and spouting off about how different they are from other rock'n'roll groups) so they're all expecting some pretty amazing stage antics tonight.

After a "warm up" set by a troupe of pervacious dancers followed by a very long wait whilst the place is filled with dry ice, some classical music booms out over the PA

and the Sputniks troop on stage. The first "shock" is that Martin Degville isn't wearing the famous frightmask but a swanking around in a yellow rubber suit (under which, he later confides, he's not wearing any items of underwear!). Shock No. 2 - he has a leather duster sticking out of his chest! Shock No. 3 - he hasn't got v. much stage "presence" at all. He just toys suggestively with the microphone stand, does a few pelvic thrusts and says "how ya doin'?" after every song. In fact, the biggest shock is that the whole performance isn't shocking in the least.

Their rather short, 45 minute set includes the two "hit" singles (which admittedly do sound rather good), much leg-wagging and dry ice and lots of Big Audio Dynamite type voice-overs, the best one being from Simon Bates, the Radio 1 DJ who smashed up their record on the air. But overall, for a group who have achieved fame with their "outrageous" image, tonight was a bit of a let-down. No sign at all of the "interacting with live TV" or the other stuff they always go on about and, once the visual novelty of realising just what a state they look has worn off, they're depressingly like any other rock group.

Colette Campbell



◀ **JOANNA (17)**

Before the concert

"I usually come here every Thursday so it was a really nice surprise to find out that they were on tonight. I'm expecting it to be really exciting - I love the way Martin Degville dresses."

After the concert

"I got fed up waiting for them to come on! First the whole thing looked brilliant, but then it really dragged on. Martin Degville certainly looks better with the mask."

◀ **RUSIE (17)**

Before

"I love the way Martin Degville moves his body even if the music is rubbish. I just enjoy watching them because they're so attractive."

After

"They were a bit boring, weren't they! They didn't seem around much and the links between the songs were pathetic."



◀ **MIAN (23)**

Before

"They're so much more colourful than any other band around. The best thing about them is that they're so... I like. They're not some bunch of bus-beans."

After

"It was the ultimate experience. They have everything - the look, the energy, the colour."



## PRETTY IN PINK

(15, 96 minutes)



▲ Andie dreams of a pink snoot-dress.



▲ ... just like this one (ditto!)!



▲ Andie, Blane and a bloke with a furry hair 'do'.

Ever since Marlon Brando and James Dean was alive, people have been making films about fictional teenagers with the intention of bringing the real ones to the box office in herds and droves. Some of these, like Elvis Presley's dodgy Elvis in Hawaii-type movies, are dire. Others, including *Pretty in Pink*, are rather good.

It's basically the story of Andie, a swotty-but-poor girl who lives alone with her depressed father and spends most of her time comforting him (because he can't get over the fact that his wife left them), studying for high school and secretly dreaming of attending the school "prom" in an expensive pink snoot-dress with a handsome bloke. Then... guess what? Yep - she meets Blane, a "richie" from the posh part of town who is handsome and, of course, absolutely loaded. But their "social differences" create huge problems and prejudices which have to be overcome in order for them to get together in the proper mushy way i.e. - do lots of kissing 'n' cuddling 'n' spooning etc.

Although these problems are dealt with in a rather simplistic way, the film is very funny and the soundtrack (Ots Redding, The Psychedelic Furs, The Smiths, etc.) is used really effectively to emphasise the changes of mood from utterly hysterical to lurvey-durvey to sad 'n' weepy. And, most wonderfully, unlike the current Sylvester Stallone let's-kill-lots-of-people-and-be-very-butch-and-impressive-type "hero", all the bad characters in this film are "macho". Likewise, Andie the heroine is not some plastic, stereotypical Hollywood beauty but a fairly normal looking teenager (actress Molly Ringwald). "Thank Gawd" - a generation screams (and runs in herds and droves to the box office).

Duncan Wright



▲ "You will live him. He is a mountain-climber." (5:37 - 5:41)

## TARGET

(15, 118 minutes)

This bloke (above) is Matt Dillon - the boy with dreamsome eyebrows (so I'm told) and star of *Rumblefish*, *The Flamingo Kid* and now star of a new film, *Target*. He plays Chris, a moody high school "drop-out" who wants to be a racing driver.

Chris gets whisked off by his father (Gene Hackman) to go in search of his mother, who has been mysteriously kidnapped whilst innocently holidaying in Paris. But his father isn't the wimp that Chris had always taken him for, and the two of them get involved in all manner of corny, gung-ho adventures in the so-called "world" of "espionage". They are trailed by men in little round glasses and long squeaky leather overcoats, they are shot at in the street and they squeal around corners in manic car chases. And that's all in the first 25 minutes!

Now, this could have been a brilliant film. It does have an utterly preposterous plot, but it is exciting. Unfortunately the dialogue is so atrocious that the whole audience laughed all the way through - and it's meant to be a thriller. (Who can take a film seriously when most of the actors speak like the Germans in *'Ella, 'Ella*, and come out with lines like "You will live him. He is a mountain-climber.") Plus the sheer length of the film (nearly two hours) makes *Target* a bit of an endurance test. I passed, but only just.

Lolo Borg

### 4 IAN (23)

Before  
"I hate the fact that everyone hates them. The music press has over-reacted to their outrageous image."  
After  
"I loved Martin Dugma's outfit - I'd like to dress like that myself, but it wouldn't be too popular at Law School."

### 4 ANDY (22)

Before  
"I've been to see them three times and each time it's been really different. They're great."  
After  
"Everything I expected - and more!"

### 4 DEBBIE (19)

Before  
"They're very generous and even if nothing exciting happens when you're watching them you get the feeling something might."  
After  
"Musically as lovely as ever, but they're so tall, you just have to come and see them!"



▲ "Poooooowoooooooooooooooooooooo!" (Roughly translated: I can't see you at the moment - I'm a bit blind!) (1:06:46)

STONE

L

AT 7

# PAVILION BOU

Seats £56

## HELEN WEIR

Student who wants to write a novel. Loves to wear coconut oil. But her best friends say she smells like a cocktail. Likes bars, if they're pink.

Law e-

R E A L G I R L S



The  
Palm Court  
Theatre  
Orchestra

THE  
HIPPIES  
LIVE  
ALL  
THE  
TIME  
A  
Guitar  
Band  
The  
70s

THEATRE ROYAL  
RO



**AMANDA CRAMP**

*Likes blokes with dark hair and cherry brandy. Hates garlic. Secret vice is dancing to Grease when no-one's looking. Buys clothes at Hennes and talks in her sleep.*

**WEAR 17**



**COSMETICS**  
*Exclusive to Boots*

# REVIEW FILM

## UNDER THE CHERRY MOON

(MCA Home Video)

The plot, the characters, the acting—brilliant! So much for the commercials—now let's talk about *Under the Cherry Moon* (how how). The idea is, you see, that it's a '40s style film with comedy, romance and drama, all transferred to the present day. What this means, in practice, is that it's filmed in glorious black'n'white, it's about high society (i.e. extremely rich snoots) in the South of France, and it's generally over the top in the leather and feather beds department.

Prince plays Christopher, an unpleasantly charming, gay character employed as a singer in a nightclub, who actually has the voice of a lonely, middle-aged, very camp sidekick (think of the *Monty Python*—Morris

Purple Rain) he spots a hoity-toity Mary about to turn 21 and inherits the fortune—but only if she marries the man she chooses. Christopher and Mary gatecrash the birthday party at the mansion and of course the inevitable happens—the restless Mary (who doesn't really know what she wants) reluctantly falls for Christopher who in turn is a spoiled man from jerk to good "guy" by the power of love. And that, apart from a somewhat bizarre ending, is about the end and short of it.

According to the blurb, Prince says that the movie "left a lasting impression on me because of their suggestion of carelessness." More like because they seemed to have a good, fast-paced story with twists and turns and because every character, right down to the most incidental part, was sharp and spot on in all the areas where *Under the Cherry Moon* falls down. Apart from the central characters are shallow which means no personality, and the slow, boring script just doesn't have the verve of the films it's trying to copy, there are some funny moments amid the verbal jousting, and happily there's no embarrassing narcissistic scenes from Prince, but unlike *Purple Rain*, which was packed a big emotional punch because of its dark and broody autobiographical content, this attempt to be hip and witty but is simply too much to carry off.

The film is well coming as it is, there is a fab ending, that's just because there is of *Alles in Revolution* aren't built into the film to play the songs so you just get the feeling that it snatches like any other "rock" soundtrack.

Unfortunately, *Under the Cherry Moon* is a shallow piece of entertainment that is (which is what tends to happen when you leave too much to the commercial forces and your own ego) a little bit better than



▲ Michelle (Lucy Price) who pretends some information about the phone while he waits for her (before finally leaving)



▲ Mary (Sherry), a very rich girl (worthover \$10 million) has some more interesting news whispered to her



▲ Christopher waits on a table in his hotel playing guitar in the way he does not pick up women and get paid for his "company"



▲ Christopher counting



▲ Christopher counting



▲ Christopher counting

# PRINCE GIRLS AND BOYS

Girls and boys

He only know her for a little while  
But he had grown accustomed 2 her smile  
She had the casual sex he'd ever seen  
He didn't they were meant 2 be  
They loved to kiss on the steps of Versailles  
22 point like when some birds do fly

Chorus

I love u baby I love u so much  
Maybe we can stay in touch  
Meet me in another world space and joy  
Vous êtes très belle mama girls and boys

He gave her all the love that anyone can  
That she was promised 2 another man  
He tried so hard not 2 go insane  
Birds do fly looks like rain

Repeat chorus

Life is precious baby love is so rare  
I can take the break up if u say that it care  
He had 2 run away his girl was 2 leaving  
It started raining baby the birds were gone

I love u baby I love u too much) baby  
Maybe we can stay in touch  
Meet me in another world  
(Meet me in another world space and joy)  
Vous êtes très belle  
(Vous êtes très belle)  
Mama girls and boys oh

Vous êtes très belle mama girls and boys

Vous êtes de l'autre côté de la salle  
Vous dansiez si fort  
Je sentais votre parfum  
Votre sourire me dit que nous devrions  
Sur la piste de danse baby  
Faites cet appel pour moi  
Oh oui baby

Sexe c'est beaucoup

Ne résistez pas je sais que vous

Almerlex ça baby oh

Je veux enterrer avec mes jambes

Baby pendant des heures

Baby je veux vous étonner baby

Faites dans votre bain

Amour dans vos draps

Faire l'amour faire l'amour

Où nous rencontrerons-nous

Postscript

Words and music by Prince  
Arrangement by permission Warner Bros Music  
On Paisley Park Records



# REVIEW FILM

## THE QUEEN IS DEAD

(15, 13 minutes)

The Smiths have always refused to make videos to promote their records (they think the music should promote itself), and when last year they were finally talked into making one (for "The Boy With The Thorn In His Side") everyone agreed it wasn't much of a success. So this short film of three songs — "Panic", "There Is A Light That Never Goes Out" and "The Queen Is Dead" — was commissioned out of desperation by their record company. Made by "weird" film producer Derek Jarman and some friends, it doesn't feature the group at all — instead there's a mixture of very fast-moving, abstract and "arty" images (like the ones shown below and right) with the odd "naughty" bit thrown in and the most successful part being the very moody "There Is A Light" section.

The "Panic" bit of the film is being used as the video for the single (as shown on *Top Of The Pops* last week), the "There Is A Light" section is to be used in America when it's released as a single there (the group don't want it released here) and the whole film will "support" Sid And Nancy on national release. (It may also appear with Prince's film *Under The Cherry Moon* in some areas. Check your local paper for details.)

Chris Heath



# ALBUMS

**DARYL HALL: Three Hearts In The Happy Ending Machine (RCA)** It's a pity that Dave Stewart of the Eurythmics, the producer Daryl Hall chose for his first proper solo album, sounds like he "twiddled the knobs" wearing a pair of boxing gloves. In doing so he's somehow managed to reduce Daryl's awesome soul voice and undeniable songwriting talents to a dull, over-busy middle-of-the-road thud. It's still good, but it should have been much better.

**(7 out of 10)**

Simon Mills

**AURRA: Like I Like It (Virgin 10)** If the rest of this album was anywhere near as good as the recent hit single, "You And Me Tonight", it would be very good indeed. But predictably it's not — as with so many solo LPs, there's one good song and the rest just merges into a slushy, mediocre nothingness. Buy the 12" of the single, ignore this album and hope the next one's a bit better.

**(4 out of 10)**

Chris Heath

**MOTORHEAD: Orgasmatron (GWR)** One of these days Motorhead are going to do what every other heavy rock group eventually does — wimp out and make an album full of fairly ghostly, drippy American love songs. But not yet it seems. For the moment they're as happy as ever to churn out the same fairly ghostly, ridiculously noisy mess that they've always specialised in, hardly tempered at all by their two year break and their use of trendy American disco producer Bill Laswell. They still make the Jesus And Mary Chain sound like Bucks Fizz, they still give you a headache and it's still hard to believe they can possibly be serious. **(5 out of 10)**

Chris Heath



**GWEN GUTHRIE: Good To Go Lover (Polydor)** "You gotta have a J.O.B. if you wanna be with me," sings Gwen Guthrie, but the problem is, unless she comes up with more tunes to match her glorious single, "Ain't Nothin' Goin' On But The Rent", she'll be out of a job herself (and find herself joining the endless queue of black American female soul singers who have failed to make a permanent breakthrough in the U.K.). But there's certainly nothing else here to match it and sadly her long-term prospects don't look too hot.

**(6 out of 10)**

Alex Spillius

**DARK CITY: Dark City (Virgin)** Dark City, two young men from London, aren't going to set the world alight with this, their first album, even if it is well-crafted, lovingly-made,

reggaeish/Go West sort of pop. But the big, bouncy summer love sounds are ideal for slapping on the Factor 2 suntan cream, lying on the sand and licking a lolly to. And my toes even tapped once or twice.

**(5 out of 10)**

Deborah Sippitts



**EVERYTHING BUT THE GIRL: Baby The Star Shines Bright (WEA)** Up to now Everything But The Girl have made lovely, sparse, guitar-strumming coffee-shop pop — thoughtful but fun. But on the way to the studio to record this LP they must have bumped into the London Symphony Orchestra and the dreaded James Last, because "Baby The Star Shines Bright" is full of lacklustre, slow, draggy songs with lots of drippy violins that go on and on. "Sugar Finney", on side two, with it's wiggly piano, fresh bursts of horns and sixties pop beat is the only track that works.

**(1 out of 10)**

Deborah Sippitts

**STRANGE CRUISE: Strange Cruise (EMI)** Steve Strange, Visage's old singer, dumps the eyeliner and the synthesizers in the spare bedroom and hits us with some quite ridiculous greasy rocker malarky. Like his old buddy Billy Idol, he's decided that he's not going to get anywhere unless he starts to sing about being a rebel, throwing things at his neighbours and staying out well after the chip shop has shut. "Rebel Blue Rocker" and "This Old Town" do just that, coming on like a loopy Bryan Adams. Things turn out far better when he enlists the help of some "chicks" on "The Beat Goes On" and "Communication", and at least manages to get half a line out without grunting. Nevertheless, not the best record ever made. **(3 out of 10)**

Paul Mathur

**LIONEL RICHIE: Dancing On The Ceiling (Motown)** Like all of Lionel's solo records, "Dancing On The Ceiling" is just too silvery smooth and over-polished. Once upon a time Mr Richie was the centrepiece of worthy soulsters The Commodores and mighty good he was too, pumping out those earnest soul harmonies for all he was worth. Nowadays he just seems to sing all these shimmering plastic songs — lightweight and bland but immaculately produced. "Dancing On The Ceiling" can only be described as the product of someone who has really decided to go commercial. And let's face it, the Commodores were not exactly "alternative".

**(5 out of 10)**

Duncan Wright

**OLDIES UNLIMITED**  
Dept H TELFORD  
SHROPS TF2 9NQ



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

**A FEW OF OUR 7 BRANCHES**

- BRANCH 1: Telford, Shropshire
- BRANCH 2: ...
- BRANCH 3: ...
- BRANCH 4: ...
- BRANCH 5: ...
- BRANCH 6: ...
- BRANCH 7: ...

**A SELECTION OF OUR RANGE OF POSTERS**

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

**A SMALL SAMPLE OF OUR RANGE OF POSTERS**

POSTER 1: ...

POSTER 2: ...

POSTER 3: ...

POSTER 4: ...

POSTER 5: ...

POSTER 6: ...

POSTER 7: ...

POSTER 8: ...

POSTER 9: ...

POSTER 10: ...

POSTER 11: ...

POSTER 12: ...

POSTER 13: ...

POSTER 14: ...

POSTER 15: ...

POSTER 16: ...

POSTER 17: ...

POSTER 18: ...

POSTER 19: ...

POSTER 20: ...

POSTER 21: ...

POSTER 22: ...

POSTER 23: ...

POSTER 24: ...

POSTER 25: ...

POSTER 26: ...

POSTER 27: ...

POSTER 28: ...

POSTER 29: ...

POSTER 30: ...

POSTER 31: ...

POSTER 32: ...

POSTER 33: ...

POSTER 34: ...

POSTER 35: ...

POSTER 36: ...

POSTER 37: ...

POSTER 38: ...

POSTER 39: ...

POSTER 40: ...

POSTER 41: ...

POSTER 42: ...

POSTER 43: ...

POSTER 44: ...

POSTER 45: ...

POSTER 46: ...

POSTER 47: ...

POSTER 48: ...

POSTER 49: ...

POSTER 50: ...

POSTER 51: ...

POSTER 52: ...

POSTER 53: ...

POSTER 54: ...

POSTER 55: ...

POSTER 56: ...

POSTER 57: ...

POSTER 58: ...

POSTER 59: ...

POSTER 60: ...

POSTER 61: ...

POSTER 62: ...

POSTER 63: ...

POSTER 64: ...

POSTER 65: ...

POSTER 66: ...

POSTER 67: ...

POSTER 68: ...

POSTER 69: ...

POSTER 70: ...

POSTER 71: ...

POSTER 72: ...

POSTER 73: ...

POSTER 74: ...

POSTER 75: ...

POSTER 76: ...

POSTER 77: ...

POSTER 78: ...

POSTER 79: ...

POSTER 80: ...

POSTER 81: ...

POSTER 82: ...

POSTER 83: ...

POSTER 84: ...

POSTER 85: ...

POSTER 86: ...

POSTER 87: ...

POSTER 88: ...

POSTER 89: ...

POSTER 90: ...

POSTER 91: ...

POSTER 92: ...

POSTER 93: ...

POSTER 94: ...

POSTER 95: ...

POSTER 96: ...

POSTER 97: ...

POSTER 98: ...

POSTER 99: ...

POSTER 100: ...

**WHAM! AT WEMBLEY**

Exclusive colour photos of George & Andrew at their 'newswell' concert! Views include lots of great close-ups as well as superb full-length action shots and full-stage views from throughout the show! This classic collection captures the boys in some of the best live plus you're ever likely to see on their! A not-to-be-missed collection of a once in a lifetime experience! Remember them this way!



Also seen at other great events including:

- Prices:
- 15 offprints 7x5 1/2 for prices for only £3.00
- 30-pack £2.00
- 60-pack £10.00
- Complete 120-pack only £25.00
- George 'solo' 10-pack £3.00 30-pack £7.00
- Andrew 'solo' 10-pack £3.00 30-pack £7.00
- 1 1/2" x 4" 100 1/2" 100 1/2" arrangement £19.00
- 12 offprint 12" x 8" 100 1/2" 100 1/2" arrangement £19.00
- Slide which embosses included
- Package: Add 40p to total Overseas Airmail Rip

Send NOW to: PETE STILL PHOTOGRAPHY, (Dept WHM), PO Box 497, London SE19 2AT  
Delivery 7 days, allow up to 20 days. Catalogue & sample available by sending a S.A.E. & 3x17g stamps.



**TCP TAKES CARE OF IT**

Used regularly, TCP Antiseptic Liquid reduces skin irritation, kills germs, and so helps quickly relieve the discomfort of spots. Also available TCP First Aid Antiseptic Cream



**TCP soothes pain, fights infection.**

**WHAT'S THE LIVELIEST, FRIENDLIEST HORSE MAG AROUND?**



**ALL-ACTION HORSE & PONY**

**THE ONE WHOSE READERS ARE SAVING LIVES**

Do you hate cruelty to animals? Find out how Horse & Pony readers are fighting horse cruelty... don't miss our special report on Ponies in Need — in the August 21 issue. So you want to ride? Win some lessons — all's revealed, only in Horse & Pony.

You've seen the famous black horse in the TV adverts — there's a superb colour poster and his story in our August 21 issue. Then you could play a few games on horseback... get clued up on one of the homey events, Bughley Horse Trials... set up your own holiday club... find out about horse jobs... meet the magazine's Horse and Pony, Chancet and Freddie... find yourself a pen pal... let your dreams run riot and appear in H&P... follow a foal's early adventures... **All that — for just 79p! And there's more... win yourself a jacket — there's several on offer in our free to enter competition.**

It's amazing... it's the all-action Horse & Pony — the liveliest, friendliest horse mag around, out every fortnight.

**Next issue out on August 21.**

# To Pack

The Back-to-Back from Sharp. The ingenious WO-T-582E. The very latest in twin borches featuring a unique back-to-back double cassette.

Combining 30 watts (r.p.o.) with a four band equalizer, the Sharp Back-to-Back gives truly amazing sound quality from its bigger speakers in an acoustically designed cabinet. The smart borches not only has continuous tape-to-tape playback, stereo radio, auto programme search system (Tape 2) and compact disc capability but also comes in three great fashion colours.

So for good looks and good sound, choose the WO-T-582E. It's just got to be the sharpest borches around.

WO-T-582E



# TWIN



LESS BUCKS MORE FIZZ

# SHARP

Send to Sharp Audio, Box 4 (East PO), Marbruster M10 9BD.  
Please send me further information on Sharp Audio products.

NAME

ADDRESS

SHARP

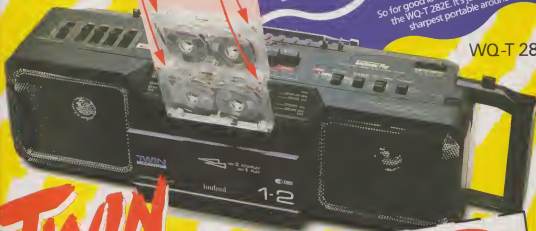
# To Back

The Back-to-Back from Sharp. The ingenious WQ-T 282E. The very latest in twin portables, featuring a unique back-to-back double cassette.

Combining 30 watts (m.p.o.) with a four band equalizer, the Sharp Back-to-Back gives truly amazing sound quality from its bigger speakers in an acoustically designed cabinet. This smart portable not only has continuous tape-to-tape playback, stereo radio, auto programme search system (Tape 2) and compact disc capability but also comes in three great fashion colours.

So for good looks and good sounds, choose the WQ-T 282E. It's just got to be the sharpest portable around.

WQ-T 282E



# TWIN

# SHARP

Send to Sharp Audio, P.O. Box 4 (East PDO), Manchester M10 9BD  
Please send me further information on Sharp Audio products.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

WQ-SH4

SHARP

LESS BUCKS MORE FIZZ

# A QUESTION OF TIME "DEPECHE MODE

I've got to get to you first  
Before they do  
It's just a question of time  
Before they lay their hands on you  
And make you just like the rest  
I've got to get to you first  
It's just a question of time

Well now you're only fifteen  
And you look good  
I'd take you under my wing  
Somebody should  
They've persuasive ways  
And you'll believe what they say

Chorus

It's just a question of time  
And it's running out for you  
It won't be long  
Until you'll do exactly  
What they want you to

I can see them now  
Hanging around  
To mess you up  
To strip you down  
And have their fun  
With my little one

Repeat chorus

It won't be long  
Until you do exactly  
What they want you to

Sometimes I don't blame them  
For wanting you  
You look good  
And they need something to do  
Until I look at you  
And then I condemn them  
I know my kind  
What goes on in our minds

It's just a question of time  
It's just a question of time  
It's just a question of time  
(It should be better)  
It's just a question of time  
(It should be better with you)  
It's just a question of time

Repeat to fade



# CAN YOU FEEL THE FORCE THE REAL THING

Ooh ooh ooh can you feel the force  
Ooh ooh ooh can you feel the force

There's a mood spreading round the world today  
Can you feel the force

It's with you in your work or at your play  
Can you feel the force

They're cleaning up the streets throughout the world  
Can you feel the force

Ghetto folk have had the plight unfurled  
Can you feel the force

You can feel the pressure lifting off your head  
People who make war are making love instead  
This could be the dawning of another time  
Hatred is the stranger we can see the sign

Ooh ooh ooh can you feel the force  
Can you feel the force

Ooh ooh ooh can you feel the force  
Can you feel the force

All you people with your heads on the ground  
Can you feel the force

I can feel the hope spreading all around  
Can you feel the force

I can feel a new beginning in the air  
Can you feel the force

Peace and love forming everywhere

Can you feel the force

You can see a change in people's attitudes  
Looking to their future in much brighter moods  
There's a message clearly written in the sky  
Times are changing soon we'll all be flying high

Ooh ooh ooh can you feel the force

Can you feel the force

Ooh ooh ooh can you feel the force

Can you feel the force

Can you feel the force

Can you feel the force

Can you feel the force

Can you feel can you feel the force

Ooh ooh ooh can you feel the force

Can you feel the force

Ooh ooh ooh can you feel the force

Can you feel the force

Feel the force feel the force

Feel the force

Can you feel the force

Feel the force feel the force

Feel the force

Can you feel the force

Ooh ooh ooh can you feel the force

Words and music by Chris and Eddie Arnes. Reproduced by  
permission Openhouse Ltd. On PRT Records



Overkill enough is enough  
There's nothing left of me to devour  
You've had your fill I'm all I have left  
What can stop your hunger for power  
Cause you took advantage of things that I said  
Now the feeling is dead  
And that's the ultimate sin  
And that's the ultimate sin

Any way I look at it now  
The doors are closed and cannot be opened  
Bury your anger and bury your dead  
Or you'll be left with nothing and no one  
There's no point in screaming 'cause you won't be heard  
Now the tables have turned  
It was the ultimate sin  
It was the ultimate sin  
It was the ultimate sin  
It was the ultimate sin

I warned you then and I'm warning you now  
If you mess with me you're playing with fire  
Winds of change that are fanning the flames  
Will carry you to your funeral pyre  
It's pulling you down  
It's your final descent  
It's too late to repent  
When it's the ultimate sin  
When it's the ultimate sin  
When it's the ultimate sin  
When it's the ultimate sin  
When it's the ultimate sin

Words and music by O. Osbourne/T. E. Lee/B. Doolley  
Reproduced by permission Virgin Music (Publishers) Ltd  
On Epic Records

## OSZBY OSBORNE THE ULTIMATE SIN





# We CREDIT YOU WITH A

# LOT MORE THAN SENSE.



Money. Love it or loathe it. You're still going to have to manage it. It could be a pay or student grant cheque. So you want a bank account. But which bank? The Co-operative Bank is the one more and more young people are choosing. Here's why.

- ▶ It's FREE—simply stay out of the red.
- ▶ Convenience—4000 Co-op stores to cash a cheque—including Saturdays.
- ▶ Plastic—24hr Handytill cash dispensers.
- ▶ Home mortgages—full written details available.
- ▶ High interest on your savings.

PLUS a £10 voucher for you to spend as you wish if you open a cheque book account—but hurry! Clip the coupon for details or come in and chat to us.

You only have to be 18 to apply for a cheque guarantee card or a mortgage.

**£10**  
SHOPPING VOUCHER  
OR  
£10 TO A CHARITY OF YOUR CHOICE

Offer applies to anyone aged 15 to 22 who opens a new Co-operative Bank cheque book account, subject to acceptance, before 31st October 1986. One voucher per account.

I'm under 23. Please tell me how to open a Co-operative Bank account.

NAME

ADDRESS

POSTCODE

DATE OF BIRTH

Complete the Freepost coupon and pop it in your envelope. NO STAMP IS NECESSARY.  
To: Freepost, The Co-operative Bank, London, W1N 0AH.

5/12

 THE CO-OPERATIVE BANK

CO-OPERATIVE BANK P.L.C. P.O. BOX 101, BALLOON STREET, MANCHESTER M60 6ET

*Spandau Ballet*  
**SMASH HITS**

