

# SMASH HITS

HIT SONGWORDS BY BEE GEES • FATBACK BAND • KISS

Posters:

Pet Shop Boys  
Wet Wet Wet  
Then Jerico  
Elvis Presley

# RICK ASTLEY CHEERS!!

GEORGE  
MICHAEL

MADONNA

THE ALARM

THE CURE

TERENCE  
TRENT D'ARBY

BRYAN FERRY

WAS  
NOT WAS

500 SIGNED LPS TO BE WON INSIDE!!!

GEORGE  
MICHAEL

Smash Hits

faith

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# Bitz

Radio One buffs amongst our alert viewership will have doubtless spotted that several "shows" have been jiggled about and there are a few new ones too. To clear up any confusion Bitz presents the **Snip It Out And Stick It On Your Transistor Radio**

## JOIN IN THE RADIO 1 LISTENING CONSCIENCE

### Monday - Thursday

- 5.30 Adrian John
- 7.00 Mike Smith's Breakfast Show
- 9.30 Simon Bates
- 12.30 Newsbeat
- 12.45 Gary Davies
- 3.00 Steve Wright
- 5.30 Newsbeat
- 5.45 Bruno Brookes
- 7.30 Janice Long
- 10.00-12.00 **Monday Wednesday** John Peel; **Thursday** Andy Kershaw

### Friday

- As other weekdays except
- 5.45 **Snipled Out**
- 7.00 Jeff Young's Dance Music Show
- 9.00 **The Friday Rock Show**

### Saturday

- 6.00 Simon Mayo
- 6.00 Peter Powell
- 10.00 Mike Read
- 1.00 Adrian Juste
- 2.00 Peeping Back The Years
- 4.00 The New American Chart Show
- 6.30 In Concert
- 7.30 Robbe Vincent
- 10.00-12.00 Nicky Campbell

### Sunday

- 6.00 Simon Mayo
- 8.00 Peter Powell
- 10.00 Dave Lee Travis
- 1.00 Sunday Oldies With Mike Read
- 3.00 Radio Scraples
- 3.30 Backchat
- 4.00 Chartbusters
- 5.00 Top 40
- 7.00 The Anne Nightingale Request Show
- 9.00 Soul Train With Andy Peebles
- 11.00-12.00 **The Ranking Miss P**

## WIN SPAGNA'S FRIGHTWIG!



▲ Yum!!!

Summer wasn't much cop, was it? Ah, but just think how much grimmer and grimmer and gloomier it would have been without that statuesque Italian beauty Ms Spagna enchanting us all with her unorthodox togs that looked like they'd been chucked out several million years ago by the Gitter Band, her strident billings of "Call me call meeeeec Jododododododoo eet rock a doodle doo" or whatever it was, and, most of all, her startling hair - blonde, spiky and thoroughly thrilling. Golly, we all thought, if only we had locks like that the melody of life would be sweet indeed! (??) And now, viewers, let trumpets bellow for not only is Spagna back - with a tremulous new single sympathetically titled "Easy Lady" - but we have 10-10!!! - Spagna Lookalike Hairpieces (ie. goony wigs) to give away to 10 lucky readers in this exciting contest.

**Features of the Spagna Lookalike Hairpiece include:**

- Whittish tresses that stick out at peculiar angles (just like the real thing!)
- Two straplets at the back for keeping the whole shouting match in place whilst you jig about to your favourite Spagna disc!
- Eyecatching label in the back containing the age-old legend: "Wig Made In Korea" (just like the real thing!)

Avant! All one has to do to stand a chance of winning one of these simply fabulous items is answer the following pop riddle: **Which of the following acts has not had a hit with the song called "Call Me"?** Is it a) Spagna; b) Space Monkey; c) Blondie or d) Go West?

**Answers to Smash Hits Stupid Wig Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF by November 3.**

## Great Pop

## THE FATB



▲ The Fatback Band "upset"

... goodness, what a curious to do. No doubt the more observant among you will have noticed the double existence unky disco number "I've Found a King" has been enjoying in the Top Twenty. Originally written and released in 1984 by US dancers **The Fatback Band**, the song's now been covered by portly Radio London DJ **Steve Walsh**. And there's a birrova chart feud going on between the two, with accusations abounding. It all started when:

1 Portly Steve Walsh asked the Fatbacks' record company if he could re-mix their "I've Found a King" with his rapping "vocals" over the top "but the Managing Director of their record company said - and I quote: 'I'll be honest with you... I hate this flipping record. I can't be bothered... so I decided to do it myself,' says he.

2 But, as soon as his version takes off, the Fatbacks' record company re-releases their version.

3 The Fatbacks are now directly accused of resurrecting the single on the back of Walsh's version...

4... Except they reckon they

## POP STARS' CARS

Pop stars, as we know, are a bunch of swanks. They spend billions of pounds swilling bubbly, paying for hotel rooms that they've broken, and buying posh cars. Now there's a new book out called **Star Cars** (by Beki Adam, Osprey £9.95), so Bitz decided to have a look at the ridiculous vehicles the stars who've about in...



If you happen to be making a round Hollywood or an evening you might well be fun over by this monstrosity, and who would be at the wheel? None other than the ex-lead singer of Van Halen, that's who.



Evo was born on Cadillacs and used to buy pink ones for all his girlfriends. Here he is pretending to polish one of his own cars in 1950



grand owner of a little red Corvette, the car that Prince once made famous by singing a song about it

# CK BAND v STEVE WALSH



▲ Steve Walsh, "sorry" didn't. "Even if we were that rotten to consider such a thing, we couldn't have done it because although it's our song, the record company owns it and we have no control over what they do," says the Fatback's founder member Gerry Thomas.

5 Walsh then announced to the world that he was directly responsible for all the Fatbacks' new-found success. . . .  
 6 . . . Even though his version sounds remarkably similar, i.e. virtually the same as the original. "The only thing he's added is the little chorus part that the crowd sings along with; basically they're the same record," clucks Gerry Fatback. "I give Steve his due for helping with the success of this record, but for him to say he's responsible for Fatbacks' rebirth is wholly presumptuous! Steve has said some things that have really upset me and I'm sorry that he's done that because it'll only hurt him in the end and we only wish him the best with his record. I guess Steve wants to be a pop star – he's welcome to that."  
 7 The Fatbacks' version then

overtook Walsh's in the charts, thus prompting an invitation for them to appear on *Top Of The Pops*. Just before they were due to fly over from America, the invitation was "mysteriously" withdrawn – and Walsh appeared instead.

8 Walsh was directly accused of scotching the Americans' appearance by calling in showbiz union Equity to demand that, as a British artist, he should be given priority to perform ahead of an American act. . . .

9 . . . Except he reckons he didn't. "Steve Walsh personally did not go to Equity," he states, even more "mysteriously". "It seems that someone went on my behalf, though at the time I didn't know it was happening. I'm not annoyed that this happened, because Equity was standing up for my rights as a British personality. I am an entertainer with a record going up the charts. I just want to do what's best for my record."  
 10 Though Gerry Fatback has his suspicions as to who did make sure that the Fatbacks didn't appear on *Top Of The Pops* and why, he's refusing to point the finger directly: "I don't want to say anything that I don't know as fact. It wouldn't be fair. If some of the things that were done were done by Steve or on his behalf, then I'm not happy about that, but I've been in this business long enough to realise there are a lot of dirty games played. I'm not naive to that fact but I don't like to do it myself." So there we have it – and what a palaver.

11 There's now a lot of v. miffed people around.  
 12 . . . The race up the charts – come on Steve! – come on Fatbacks! – continues to "hot" up. . . .  
 13 . . . It's all really rather rum.  
 14 Not to say complicated.  
 15 Bitz is about to retire with a headache. . . .  
 16 . . . And have a nice lie-down. . . .  
 17 . . . And suggests, viewers, that you do the same.

# OTHER GREAT POP TIFFS:



▲ Fine Young Cannibals vs. Matt Bianco  
 The two groups once had a huge tiff at a tiff award ceremony which ended up with yogurt being poured publicly all over Mark Reilly of Matt Bianco. What an extraordinary thing to do!!



▲ Bronski Beat vs. The Communards  
 I think The Communards are just a load of self-indulgent crap! blurted Steve Bronski!! Ouch!!

▲ Simply Red vs. Duran Duran  
 In Mick Hucknall's first interview with Smash Hits he lashed out at Duran "They're completely disgusting and gross and offensive," he snapped Zap!!



▲ Andy Taylor vs. Duran Duran  
 "Duran Duran are just pathetic little boys," snapped Andy Taylor after he'd left the group. The group responded by calling Andy "a sack of coal!" Pow!!

▲ Then Jerico vs. Wet Wet Wet  
 Earlier this year Wet Wet Wet gatecrashed one of Then Jerico's parties and let off stinkbombs. Incensed, Mark Shaw and his chums ripped the Wets' "ET" mascot to shreds. Pah!!



▲ The Mission vs. Sisters Of Mercy  
 After Hussey left the Sisters to form The Mission, he and Andrew Eldritch had a row over who owned the group's name. Biff!!

▲ Simply Red vs. Swing Out Sister  
 "He was just a gawky little kid with a fat face," said Martin from the Swings, talking about Mick Hucknall's youth Bunter!!



## FIVE FACTS ABOUT RAY PARKER JR.:

- 1 Had a No. 2 hit back in 1964 with "Ghostbusters", theme tune to that spooksome comedy of the same name.
- 2 Has worked with such notable luminaries as Marvin Gaye, Stevie Wonder and The Temptations.
- 3 Is so in demand for his multi-talented services that he's been known to work on 50 records – a week!
- 4 Has a new hit single – the tantalisingly titled "I Don't Think That Man Should Sleep Alone".
- 5 Has got dreadful taste in bliegingust dressing gowns.



The wild axe hero owns a humble Volkswagen which he had customised for a mere £8,000 – thus making it one of the cheapest cars on this page



The man's just car crazy! He loves getting cars dropped up and stuck back together so they look funny. Not only did he have this done to an old 1930s Ford (the larkish "Commie" car), but he's spent thousands to get a Volkswagen "Beetle" done up and sent zillions on giving a 1948 Pontiac Limousine the same treatment.



went all Andrew's cars. On dear Bump

# BITZ

What funny song titles people come up with these days!

▲ Annie Lennox looking quite odd in the Eurythmics new video.

● What a rum year it's been for song names. "Gairland in A Corrie" by The Smiths, "Ba-na-na-bam-boo" by Westwood, "A Little Boogie Woogie in the Back of My Car" (?) by Shakin' Stevens... but how's about this for a bit of an odd one: "Bleethoven (I Love To Listen To)?" It's the new waxing by Eurythmics who are back! BACK! (etc). They haven't been around for ages - Dave Stewart went off to produce LPs for lots of people like Mick Jagger and then got married to Siobhan from Bananarama - but now, Eurythmics fans, tremble with joy and anticipation, for the single is with us this very second. Boy oh boy!

WIN SOME AMAZINGLY "WITH IT" GEAR!



**BIRTHDAYS**

**OCTOBER**

1 Julian Cope (36)

14 Bill Wyman (67) (see Young Strangers)

21 Nick Thorpe of Curiosity Killed the Cat (32)

27 Simon Le Bon of Duran Duran (39)

28 Stephen Morris of New Order (36)

William Reid of The Jesus and Mary Chain (aged to give his age)

**NOVEMBER**

1 Missy Funchusman of A-Ha (28)

1 Adam Ant (real name Stuart Goold) (40)

**NEWLINE HISTORY OF THE BLOW MONTAGE (24)**

31 Larry Mullin (112) (24)

**ACTORS HAVEN'T IT AS BACK FROM THE (BLOW) BOYS (21)**

Johnny Marr (ex-The Smiths) (24)

UGH!



▲ The Byrds (clockwise from top): Flare, Mary, and Bobbes.

● Some people just haven't got the right idea about how to be a pop star, have they? Any fool knows that to be a pop star you have to swank around, buy expensive clothes, try and look as swoonworthy as possible etc etc. But all these types like Zodiac Mindwarp and The Love Reaction and The Sisters of Mercy still insist on spending an awful lot of time trying to look horrid. And here comes another shambles called **Gaye Bykers on Acid** who are quite horrible indeed. Some people never learn. Anyway, they've got a single out called "G! Down (Shake Your Thang)" and they each pretend to have funny names: their singer calls himself Mary, their bassist calls himself Robber Di Office, their guitarist calls himself Flem Lubricant and their drummer calls himself Flare Sixpack which is understandable because he's really called Kevin.

● You recall that in the last issue of Smash Hits we explained how you could get hold of those trendsome "Boy" hats? Well, now Bitz has decided to give 15 of them away! And, not content with offering a mere fashion hat, Bitz has decided to proffer 15 matching Boy t-shirts too, so can instantly:

- Be the envy of your mates as you swank around town looking incredibly fame-iddled and desirable!
- Get chased down the street by hordes of screaming fans convinced you're incredibly fame-iddled and desirable!
- Saunter into some swish record company offices and be snapped up to "cut a disc" men - since it's obvious you're about to become incredibly fame-iddled and desirable!

To win one of the 15 hat n t-shirt twin sets answering this question: who out of the following is not notorious for sporting various head fashions? Is it: a) Chris Lowe of the Pet Shop Boys; b) Ben Vei Au Vant West; c) LL Cool J; or d) Gordon the Gopher? Answers on something hot shaped to be **A Famous Pop Star in A Hat Competition, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 4PF** November 3.

# "WE WERE SURROUNDED"

● **Bitz** looks at the strange history of the Bee Gees

I has been a long and rickety climb up and down the golden step ladder of pop for the brothers Gibb - Barry! Robin! Maurice! - alias the Bee Gees. Peruse, if you will, the infamous facts.

- **Quite A Long Time Ago:** Barry Gibb is born in Manchester. Sometime later, the twins Robin and Maurice arrive.
- **A Bit Later:** The Gibb family move to Australia where they groom impressive sets of teeth and decide to be a pop group.
- **1967:** The group come back to England and turn themselves into a glittering pop sensation with hits like "New York Mining Disaster 1941" and "Massachusetts". They are "hailed" as the "new Beatles". Maurice marries popstre Lu and is frequently thrown off aeroplanes for being squilly. Robin goes a bit bonkers and decides to be a solo singer. Popstre Lu divorces Maurice. It's all a bit of a mess.
- **1969:** The Bee Gees appear to fall off the face of the earth and are never heard of again. Until...
- **1975:** The three Gibb brothers reinvent themselves as a disco act and take to wearing medallions and not doing up the button holes on their shirts and having chiffon scarves around their necks and platform boots and that kind of thing. What a state they look! But no matter - they are monumentally successful and their soundtrack LP to the disco cinematic least **Saturday Night Fever** sells 15 million double albums, making it the most successful LP of all time (until Michael Jackson's "Thriller").
- **1981:** The Bee Gees appear to fall off the face of the earth and are never heard of again. Until...
- **Now:** Yes, they are back with a twizzling hit single, "You Win Again", and a bristling new LP, "ESP". And Bitz is talking to them in the comfort of a slinky London hotel as the tootsome trio wait to appear on **Top Of The Pops** for the first time in several months...

**Bitz:** "Welcome back, oh Bee Gees."

**Bee Gees:** "Thank you."

**Bitz:** "Your marvellous new LP is called 'ESP' - does this refer to Extra Sensory Perception (i.e. spooky power in which you can communicate without words)?"

**Barry:** "Yes. We're all interested in the supernatural and music itself is a form of communication without words, isn't it?"

**Robin:** "There are so many things that cannot be explained logically. Like Neil Kinnock, ha ha ha! (???)"

**Bitz:** "So, have you had any supernatural experiences?"

**Robin:** "Oh, yeah. I think everyone has whether they know it or not."

**Maurice:** "When I was small I was having a bath one day and when I got out I noticed I had all these bruises down my arm and I



# THE MOST FAMOUS THINGS ON THE PLANET. ... ED BY ALL THIS HYPE LIKE MICHAEL JACKSON.



▲ 1987 (from left) Robin, Barry and Maurice wearing "rather more sensible clothes"



▲ The Bee Gees that rocked the world in the "swinging" 60s.



▲ The hata! The flares! Robin's amazing hair-do!



▲ The 70s: Where had Maurice's hair gone in the missing years?



▲ "Right pop chords. I'm like, a 60s troubadour and his only's called 'Where Have All The Flowers Gone?'"



▲ Gold medallions! Yellow sports cars! Pink flares!



▲ Barry! Robin! Maurice! You simply must tell us who your tailor is!

didn't know how they'd got there because I hadn't slipped in the bath or anything. And then Robin came in and he'd had an accident - he'd fallen off his bike or something - and he'd bruised his arm in exactly the same places."

**Bitz** "Most peculiar."

**Barry** "I've seen ghosts walking through walls - a white apparition just floats into the wall. It may be imagination, a dream, but who knows?"

**Robin** "And when we're away from one another we can often sense what the others are feeling. So if I sense that Maurice is having a bad time I'll phone him up to check."

**Barry** "On the videophone."

**Bitz** "Videophone?"

**Barry** "Yeah, we all have videophones so we can see each other as well as talking to each other. They're much better than telephones because when you can only hear a voice, you can't always

tell what someone actually means. If you can see the face you know exactly what they're saying. You can tell if people are lying."

**Bitz** "Golly. So, you appear to be wearing rather more sensible clothes than you did in *Saturday Night Fever* days."

**Barry** "Everyone says those clothes we used to wear were



▼ Robin and a dog. Vaguely similar, don't you think?

absurd but remember we weren't the only ones wearing stuff like that. Everyone wore stuff like that so why should we be embarrassed? We never expected *Saturday Night Fever* to be so successful, anyway. It was just soundtrack to a little film we did, and it became huge by accident."

**Maurice** "It was a pain in some ways. It was like we were suddenly the most famous things on the planet and we were surrounded by all this hype like Michael Jackson is today."

**Robin** "We were being interviewed the other day and the interviewer said 'Isn't Michael Jackson's album great?' and I said 'Oh, have you heard it?' and she said 'Um, no.' It's stupid. It's all hype. It was a difficult thing for us to live with at the time."

**Bitz** "Did you end up hating each other?"

**Barry** "No. Not at all. The English newspapers make up things about

us hating each other all the time but it's nonsense. I don't understand the English newspapers these days. They're rubbish. You don't get that sort of treatment in America."

**Bitz** "Does nothing get your goats about each other?"

**Barry** "That is a pointless question. I don't see the point of being negative. We're not negative about anything - life, music, each other. Everything's fine."

**Bitz** "So what's happened to all your horrible old clothes?"

**Robin** "We gave them away to charity."

**Bitz** "Everything?"

**Barry** "Everything."

**Maurice** "Everything except this awful old satin jacket I found in the wardrobe the other day. I tried it on and, Gawd, the shoulders were soooo tight. How did we ever fit into that stuff? We haven't got podgier, have we?"

**Bitz** "Certainly not."

Photo: Julian Burton

Photo: LPI

Photo: LPI

Photo: Pictorial Press

Photo: Pictorial Press

Photo: Pictorial Press

Photo: LPI

Photo: Pictorial Press

## U2 IN MYSTERY LIVE ALBUM SHOCK PROJECT



This week the world was rocked to its foundations by the stunning news that top rock combo, Ireland's U2, had no plans to issue a live album. Although various other music publications have claimed that U2 (Bono, The Edge, Larry Mullen "Junior" and the one with the silly specs) are about to issue a live album featuring many of their stage favourites, *Bitz* can exclusively reveal that the group are, in fact, not going to release a live album at all. A spokesperson for the Dublin-based supergroup put it like this: "There are no plans for a live U2 album at this time" thus ending weeks of intense speculation regarding the possibility of a forthcoming live album from the group famed for their committed brand of rock'n'roll. Although there are many live tapes of U2 concerts in existence, and the group may be working on a live video project of some sort, the possibility of a live album from the band whose recent stage spectacles have been seen by millions around the globe, has, for the moment, been scotched. Thank goodness for that.

**Late Newsflash:** Except they might after all but not for a few months yet. 1????



## THE WEDDING PRESENT

"Greetings. We're a not-very-famous group called **The Wedding Present**, though we are rather well liked on the so-called 'indie scene'. We've got a new LP out named 'George Best' after the former footballing hero who used to get raddled a lot, which is a suitably wacky thing to title an 'indie' LP. What's more, we're all swots. All four of us have got degrees from Manchester University. We expect you're pretty amazed by that."



► The Wedding Present (from left): Pete, David, Sean and Keith



## THE MICHAEL JACKSON COLUMN

This week singer and dancer Michael Jackson starts a regular column in *Smash Hits* giving his news'n'views on the fortnight's events. (That's not strictly true, is it? - Ed.) Er, no, actually. Though the letter on the left is from Michael Jackson. Apparently.

It is all very strange. Michael, sick and tired of the bizarre things people have been saying and writing about him - i.e. he wants to live to be two billion years old, he sleeps in an oxygen tent with a flock of tap-dancing rhinos, he hires teams of top plastic surgeons to perform unusual experiments on his face etc. etc. - sat atop the desk in his Tokyo hotel room, whilst on his recent tour in Japan, and wrote what he said would be his only discussion of his private life, as a message to his fans via *People* magazine. And this is what little Michael wrote:

"Like the old Indian proverb SAYS DO not judge a Man UNTIL you've walked 2 moons on his MOCCOSINS. MOST people don't KNOW Me, that's WHY they write such things in such MOST is not TRUE I cry very very often Because at times and all wory about the children all my children all over the World, I live for them.

If a Man could say nothing AGAINST a character but what he can prove, HIS STORY COULD NOT Be written.

Animals STRIKE, not from Malice, But because they want To live, it is the same with there onto CRITICIZE, they desire our Blood, NOT our pain. But STILL I MUST achieve I MUST seek Truth in all things. I MUST endure for the power I was sent forth, for the world for the children BUT HAVE Mercy, for I've been Bleeding a long Time NOW. M.J."



Goodness. What can we make of this, readers? Certain facts emerge from this untoward missive:

- Michael isn't much good at spelling.
- Michael isn't much good at punctuation.
- Michael's handwriting isn't very nice - or very American.
- Michael's a bit cheesed off about something.
- It is all very strange.

Like the old Indian proverb says  
Do not judge a man until you've walked  
2 moons on his Moccasins.  
Most people don't know me, that's why they write  
such things in such MOST is not TRUE  
I cry very very often because at times and all  
worry about the children all my children all over the  
world, I live for them.  
If a man could say nothing against a  
character but what he can prove, his story could  
not be written.  
Animals strike, not from malice, but because they  
want to live, it is the same with there onto  
criticize, they desire our blood, not our  
pain. But still I must achieve I must seek  
truth in all things. I must endure for the power  
I was sent forth, for the world for the children  
but have mercy, for I've been bleeding a  
long time now. M.J.



# KISS: THE KNOWN FACTS

▲ From left: Sharon Bailey, Ann-Marie Ruddock.

Cori **Amazulu** What Monsters Of Rock they were. Single-handedly they changed the face of pop with their epoch-making tracks i.e. "Too Good To Be Forgotten", "Montego Bay" and some others. But can't quite recall at this moment in time. Right on. Then last year they disappeared. Now they're back! Phew. Only there's only two of them now and they've got a single out called "Mony Mony". And that's a bit of a coincidence because only the other day Sir Billam Idol was creeping into the charts with a version of exactly the same song. For those of you who thirst for such facts, "Mony Mony" was first a hit for those later day Rock Monsters Tommy James & The Shondells who had a number one hit with it in 1968 and then didn't have any other hits ever.

## A.R.G.H.



## IT'S W.A.S.P.

- This cheery looking chap is called Blackie Lawless and he's the leader of that heavy metal group called **W.A.S.P.**
- They took their name from the American term **W.A.S.P.** which stands for **White Anglo-Saxon Protestants**.
- When they started off six years ago they had a revolting stage show which involved pretending to drink blood from a human skull, pretending to slit young girls' throats and pretending to be quite nasty. Even today their shows are reputed to be quite revolting.
- Blackie Lawless tells **Blitz**: "Rock and roll doesn't conform, and we don't even conform to rock and roll!" Heck.
- Their new song is a live version of "I Don't Need No Doctor".
- In America there's an organisation called The Parents Music Resource Centre who think **W.A.S.P.** are awful and that they're corrupting the children of America and they want **W.A.S.P.**'s singles banned. And why not?
- Blackie owns a ranch outside Los Angeles: "I like to go there because it's pretty far removed from what I do for a living but I don't have any animals on it. I have a corral and stables but they never have anything in them because I'm never there."
- They've just had a bit of a hit with their single "Scream Until You Like It". It was quite a shock to Blackie who says "We're a band that doesn't even try to have hits. What's the world coming to?" Indeed.



▲ Kiss in the early '70s when God had just given them the gift of rock'n'roll.



▲ Kiss in the early '70s when God had just tossed in a few tubes of foundation for good measure.



▲ Gene in his Sunday best.



▲ Gene with a black eye and looking a bit pale.



▲ Gene waiting for a bus with one of his pals.



▲ Gene as he looks today when he's trying to strangle himself!



▲ Clockwise from top left: Eric Carr, Gene Simmons, Bruce Kulick, Paul Stanley.

- They were formed in 1973 by two old school chums Paul Stanley and Gene Simmons. At their early shows, according to Paul, "when we walked onstage people usually started laughing."
- Firm believers in putting on a bit of a show, Kiss used to plaster their faces with garish make-up, kit themselves out in outlandish costumes and treat their audience to a display of rocket-firing guitars, various explosive devices, snow machines and a levitating drum kit. And to cap it all, singer and bass player Gene Simmons used to put on a display of fire-ating.
- When he was a small boy Gene Simmons used to print his own horror magazines in the family basement. The group has since appeared in **Marvel** comics alongside **The Incredible Hulk** and **Superman** and they once made a horror film called **Kiss Meets The Phantom** which wasn't a roaring success.
- As well as claiming to have the longest tongue in the world (a claim which few would dispute), Gene is also a bit of a ladies man. "I get most of my exercise after my shows when I like to take women back to my hotel," says the perv, who despite being not very handsome has "courted" such love-lies as **Cher** (an ancient '60s hippie singer) and **Diana Ross**.
- "Crazy Nights" is the 21st LP to be released by Kiss (including two live and four sold LPs) and they've sold over 50 million records over the years. "I feel as if the heavens opened and the Gods said: 'We give you the gift of rock'n'roll. Take it and do something with it,'" says Gene.
- In 1983 Kiss decided to take off their make-up and reveal themselves to their public. "It feels good," said Gene. "Bleeueugh!" replied most of western civilisation.
- Gene has recently banned his mother from Kiss concerts. She used to attend every concert they played in America waving a banner saying "That's My Son". "It puts me off," says Gene. "I am sexually outrageous on stage but I get embarrassed in front of Mum and I tend to tone it down a bit. She comes backstage afterwards to see why guitarist Paul Stanley is still in the group. She doesn't think he's good enough to be associated with me."

## JIGSAW COMPETITION

If you can identify all the faces in the unique pop jigsaw portrait gallery on pages 4 to 9 of **Blitz** then write their names in alphabetical order and send your lot to **Blitz Jigsaw Puzzle, 32-36 Canary Wharf, London W14 7PZ** by November 3. The first correct entry pulled out of the 'hat' will win everything with a total value of **£125** (see p. 6 the odds really are quite even), a couple of useless records, a "T" shirt or two, a few badges and lots of other "goodies".

**X.B.S. A HAR  
KEEP YOUR**



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# SPOOK SHOPPING

## The Terence Trent D'Arby Way

345508

What do pop stars do when they're suddenly quite rich? If they're called Terence Trent D'Arby they buy lots of compact discs, loads of books on art and pay a man called Ernie to tell them that the way to happiness is to say "pink, pink and pink" every few minutes. William Shaw holds the shopping bags and looks completely bamboozled.

It all sounded quite normal enough to begin with. Terence Trent D'Arby had invited *Smash Hits* to spend the afternoon with him browsing around the shops in London. "We could go to a record shop and I'd like to go to a bookshop," said Terence. *Smash Hits* suggested that he might like to see a palm reader where he sometimes goes to have his astrology chart read. Straightforward enough, you might think. But by six o'clock, when Terence was hailing a taxi to take him home, he'd spent several hundred pounds without so much as batting one of his famous eyelids and *Smash Hits* had spent one of the most baffling afternoons ever. . .



▲ 'What's all this stuff here?' quizzes Terence. They're fingers," says the wispal palmist

### PSYCHIC CENTRE

Terence says that he doesn't normally go to palmists, but he admits he believes very strongly in astrologers and frequently consults one in the very same psychic centre we go to this afternoon.

The man who reads his hand in a small upstairs room is a tubby Lancashire man called Ernie with the thickest glasses you've ever seen. He looks to be about the most un-psychic person ever but he proceeds to enthrall young Terence for the next hour. . .

"I don't say you're gay," starts Ernie, having grasped Terence's palm and studied it closely for a few minutes. "But you can love everybody and if you're alone for long you go a bit bananas. You're a fool with money if it's in your pocket, you change your mind a lot and you've got a temper. You're also one of the biggest flirts I have ever seen. You're a bit nervous of women but you love to have them around."

Terence nods. "About two years ago, you were in love with an older woman," continues Ern, "and you near enough cracked up then, but you're such a great actor that you put on a big front."

This bit strikes a chord with

Terence: he admits later that before he'd come to London he did actually live with one such woman for three years. Spook. But things get spookier still. Ernie the palmist then proceeds to try to hypnotise Terence by pressing a point on his arm, telling him to count backwards to 20 and then say the magic words "Pink, pink and pink."

"Now," said the strange Ernie, "Every time you say 'Pink, pink and pink' you will smile, feel confident and your fears will leave you. Every time your ex-lover comes into your head, say 'Pink, pink and pink' and you will release her from your mind."

Terence sits there, looking a teensy bit embarrassed and repeating the magic words "Pink, pink and pink" a few times before Ernie continues with his reading.

"You've got a lot of acquaintances, but not many of what you can call close friends."

"It's true," agrees Terence. "You were a bit of a rebel when you were a teenager and your father and you didn't get on too well. Your mother smothered you and at school you were a bit of a dreamer. You still think inwardly that you're a bit thick. . . I tell you what, if you could write a book on what you think about sex it would

make Jackie Collins' books look like nursery rhymes. But it's fetching it into reality that's the problem, because anyone that comes this close to you. . . Terence flinches backwards. . . "Look at you! And you frighten women who come close to you, because once a woman has found they key to your heart you try to give her everything."

Blimey! "You've got to live in America," continues Ernie, "and if you haven't already been to Florida you'll have to go there quite soon. I'll say even before the end of the year."

"Cripes. Double spook! Terence is in fact flying to London the very Sunday after this peculiar meeting!!! "My parents do actually live in Florida and I do actually have to go there to visit them," says a rather amazed Terence. Oo-er.

But in the mean time, Ernie is rattling on. . .

"You'll have three kids, by the way and you'll marry twice. You'll be very successful and you'll have more than one career."

"But am I just going to be a flash in the pan?"

"No," answers Ernie.

"Seriously?"

"Seriously."

"But," quizzes Terence, "how long am I going to have success?"

▼ Ernie the palmist tries to hypnotise Terence



"Oh," giggles the rotund palmist, "I can't tell you that."

"That's not good to me," protests Terence. "Tell me," he says, pointing to the little lines on his fingers, "what's all this stuff here mean?"

"They're fingers," says the wise mystical chappie with a giggle.

All in all though, Terence seemed to be jolly impressed with all these weird goings on. "He was good," he announces after the £10 consultation was completed. "He was absolutely right when he was saying that I have to give more. With women I'm the way that some people are with stray puppies. You see! Awww, what a cute puppy! and you think that could be a beautiful dog if someone looked after it. Perhaps I should give more."

"And I really didn't appreciate my father until I left home because. . . he's right, I was a mother's boy - it's why I bring out such a large mothering instinct in women."

"He was also a bit correct when he said I think inwardly that I'm a bit thick - I wouldn't say I'm thick, but it is true that I didn't learn very much at school. I've learnt 90% of what I know on my own."

Even after these remarkable revelations, Terence says he still prefers his astrology readings to this palmistry business. "I pay more attention to that. A few years ago I was actually told that between March 1987 and August 1988 a chasm would appear, and that if I did something then it would be the seed of a massive career. So I had not chance to release "If You Let Me Stay" in February and I had it put back."

Later, downstairs in the shop bit of this "psychic centre" Terence buys a whole pile of books about supernatural whatnots and UFOs etc, but then tops it all by buying four black candles! Oo-errrr! "How much is that?" asks Terence, whipping out his wallet.

"£3," says the woman behind the till.

"£3!!!!" says Terence, a little taken aback by his own extravagance. But this is only the beginning.



**N**ext stop is Foyles, which is supposed to contain more books than any other shop in the entire world. Terence insists on coming here to search for some books by an obscure South American author called Carlos Castaneda, who lived with Indians, ate lots of mushrooms and was a bit of a mystic. "You'll find Castaneda upstairs in Religion & The Occult," says a shop assistant, so up he goes with his beefy minder following behind him.

On the way up, however, Terence stops to pick up several other tomes. To start with, he selects a book called *Sex Tips For Girls*. "This is for a friend of mine," he says. "It's a gift. The irony of it is that she needs no tips at all," he smirks.

Next he stops off at the "Art" section, where he chooses several large books about painting; "I've got a book on Constable (old painter famous for painting cars stuck in rivers), I've got a book on Rembrandt (old painter famous for painting v. large women) and a book on Magritte (recent surreal painter famous for painting men in bowler hats). My favourite artist is Salvador Dali (another recent surreal painter famous for painting wacky watches). He's absolutely brilliant. And everybody despised him because he was so popular - he used to tell everybody that he was a genius.

Next we go to the music book section. Here he finds some books on classical music, a large volume of letters by Claude Debussy,

"who was a French impressionist composer," Terence informs us. "It's a very fascinating book."

Next he chooses a book called *The Lyrics of Cole Porter* (deceased songwriter who wrote "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes").

"He's a person who I find very fascinating," Terence announces.

Finally, he selects a ruddy great thing several inches thick called *The History of Black Music In America*. "It's something that I also find fascinating," says Terence gravely.

At last we reach the part of the bookshop which contains all the spooky books and here Terence at last finds a shelf full of books by Carlos Castaneda. He picks three and then asks his beefy minder - who as luck would have it knows a thing or two about Carlos Castaneda - which he thinks is the best. The beefy minder picks one but Terence isn't too sure so he buys all three.

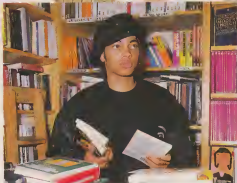
Up he ambles to the cash desk, where the cashier sits with a copy of a magazine containing an article about Michael Jackson. Terence decides to buy that too.

"I'm afraid it's my own copy," says the cashier.

"How much do you want for it?" asks Terence.

"It's not for sale," replies the miffed cashier, adding up the cost of the books. "That's £136," he announces.

"£136!!!" says a stunned Terence, taking out a large wad of brown notes from his pocket and peeling off a few...



▲ Terence looking for some books by a weird bloke called Carlos Castaneda who ate mushrooms and claimed he could fly.



▲ Flipping through some very expensive art tomes. "Fascinating," says Terence.

**VIRGIN MEGASTORE**



▲ Terence pretending to flick through some LPs - really he's come here to buy compact discs.

**T**he bustling Virgin Megastore is next. Here Terence takes us to one side and says he's actually here to buy compact discs, but could we not mention that because it wouldn't be good for his image? Could we say he went there to buy LPs?

Then Terence goes mad buying compact discs. He buys ones by The Rolling Stones, Michael Jackson, Marvin Gaye and James Brown and he tries to buy one by The Beatles but they haven't got it. He still ends up with about 15 of the things. Meanwhile the record shop's disc jockey has realised that a famous pop star is visiting his store and has decided to play songs from Terence's hit LP "The Hardline According To..." which is a bit embarrassing.

Up he walks to the checkout desk where they've got lists of who's selling the most compact discs in the shop. And who is? Terence Trent D'Arby, that's who. Grinning, Terence plonks his compact discs down on the counter.

"That'll be £213 please."  
"£213!!!" bumbles Terence in amazement, forking out the cash...

**YUAN**

SIX POINT SEVEN  
HIS BILL OF SIX

**MARINE ICES**



▲ Terence - Madman or Mystic? Or... at, something else entirely???

**A**t about 5pm we reach a cafe in North London (near to where Terence lives with his German manager) called *Marine Ices*. What does Terry order? Is it a Banana Split? A Giant Knickerbocker Glory with extra cream? Nope, Terence orders a *Parrier* water and tells us about some of the other things he wants to buy, like a car...

There are three cars that I've always wanted to have since I was a child. Number one was a Lamborghini (v.v. flash expensive sports car); I've thrown that one out of the window, that's sorry. Number two was a Mercedes

Sports Convertible, but what I'd really like is an old car. For the first car I'll just get something so I can learn the streets of London. I don't want nuthin' that says 'I'm a pop star'. I just want something that says 'I'm different'.

Or a new house...  
"This next place I get, I want a housekeeper, because I can't take care of all that. I can't cook, I can't really do anything except wash my clothes so someone's got to help me. I'd like my house to be a melange of styles. I'd really like to have an old-style library but the other things would be a bit more modern..."

And he also chats about his holiday with Kelly, the girl in the "Wishing Well" and "Dance Little Sister" videos.  
"She's a mate," says Terence. "Quite a good mate, so we went away together. We went to Greece and stayed in a villa there. Yeah, I enjoyed it. My arm was twisted to go and visit the Acropolis, but that's not the sort of thing I'm into. It's just old stones."

Enough of this. Terence sips up his water, pays for it and jumps into a taxi. At 80p the *Parrier* is about the cheapest thing he's bought all day...

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# THE SMASH HITS

# PRIZE CROSSWORD

★ WIN HMV'S TOP TEN LPs



- 1 Michael Jackson **BAD**
- 2 Wet Wet Wet Popped in Souted Out
- 3 Pet Shop Boys **Actualy**
- 4 Housemartins The People Who Gormed Themselves To Death
- 5 Black Wonderful Life
- 6 Depeche Mode Music For The Masses
- 7 Chris Rea Dancing With Strangers
- 8 Yes Big Generator
- 9 Curiosity Keep Your Distance
- 10 Eric Clapton August

## ★ HOW TO ENTER

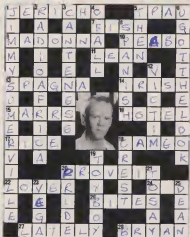
- Complete the crossword grid and fill in your name and address.
  - Snip out the coupon (including the crossword grid), stick it in an envelope and send it to the following address (to arrive by November 3).
- Smash Hits Prize Crossword Competition Number 42,**  
**14 Holkham Road,**  
**Orton Southgate,**  
**Peterborough PE2 0YJ.**
- The first correct entry out of the Editor's collection of parking tickets gets HMV's top ten LPs (at the time of going to press).

## ● ACROSS

- 1 See 5 down
- 5 They put heart and soul into their performance
- 7 Marillion's place? **11**
- 9 Currently she's causing a commotion
- 10 Bryson amid tape above
- 11 "— On Me" (**Club Nouveau**)
- 13 P.A. snag for Euro-singer (anag)
- 14 Rover admired by **The Pogues** and **Dubliners**
- 15 Volume pumps! (1,1,1,1,1)
- 16 Place to stay that was full of heartbreak for **Elvis Presley**
- 17 **Tim** or **Aneka** you can eat
- 18 Is it a brooch or is it a group?
- 20 "I Can ——" (**Phil Fearon**) (5,2)
- 22 Sweetheart that **Dead Or Alive** wanted back
- 24 Band amid tom tom drums? (1,1,1)
- 26 It ——. Dracula's favourite band?
- 27 "What Have You Done For Me ——" (**Janet Jackson**)
- 28 Adams or Titsley?

## ● DOWN

- 1\* See photoclue (5,10)
- 2 Did it broadcast records by **Latin Quarter?** (5,6)
- 3 Cat jeer gr **Japan's** type of boy (anag)
- 4 "The Greatest Love ——" (**Whitney Houston**) (2,3)
- 5 and 11 across Biblical spelling of group who had e hit with "The Motive" (4,7)
- 6 As **Prince** said to Sheena Easton (1,3,3,4)
- 8 **Julie** Iglesias' nationality
- 12 **Erasure's** sufferer of love
- 18 **Falcon** — (TV series)
- 19 **Sinitta's** little led (3,3)
- 20 **King** linked it with love
- 21 "Mama Used ——" (**Junior**) (2,3)
- 23 Give **Suzanne** a name (anag)
- 28 Torvill and Lettice?



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

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New single on 7 inch & 3 track 12 inch

# WIN 50

What's better than a slightly scratched copy of "Put The Kettle On, Mother - I'm Parched" by Reg "Reg" Snipton And His Useless Toadstools? (A digital egg-timer? - Ed.) No. (An "I'm With This idiot" t-shirt? - Ed.) No. (A copy of "Nik Kershaw. My Songs, My Soul And My Newt"? - Ed.) **Not exactly.** (Ah! A slightly scratched copy of "Put The Kettle On Mother - I'm Parched" signed by Reg "Reg" Snipton and His Useless Toadstools themselves? - Ed.) **Exactly!** But we haven't got any of those. What we have got is 50 - 50!!! - copies each of 10 utterly wonderful new LPs, every single one of them signed by the musical geniuses responsible.



## HOW TO WIN THEM!

- To win one of the albums of your choice, try answering this question: which of the albums on offer do these three lyrics come from?
  - "Do you really think she'll pull through/  
Let me whisper my last goodbyes/I know it's serious"
  - "The sweetest smile that ever did/melt the pots in the  
butter dish"
  - "Wishing I was lucky/wishing I was lucky" (Not very  
hard this one, is it? - Ed.)

Send your answer on a postcard or the back of an envelope - stating which album you'd like to win - to: **Smash Hits "Puts The Kettle On, Mother..." Signed LPs Competition, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF** to get there by November 3.



▲ 50  
**COMMUNARDS**

● "Red" LPs signed by Jimmy Somerville and Richard "Scoffer" Coles.



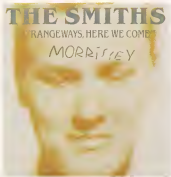
# 50 SIGNED ALBUMS!



▲ 50

## WET WET WET

- "Popped In Souled Out" LPs signed by Neil, Graeme, Tommy and Mark McLoughlin.



▲ 50

## THE SMITHS

- "Strangeways Here We Come" LPs signed by Morrissey.



▲ 50

## THEN JERICO

- "First (The Sound Of Music)" LPs signed by Mark, Jasper, Steve and Scott.



▲ 50

## DEPECHE MODE

- "Music For The Masses" LPs signed by Dave, Martin, Andy and Aon "Wild" er.



▲ 50

## BLACK

- "Wonderful Life" LPs signed by Colin Veomcombe.



▲ 50

## HUE & CRY

- "Seduced And Abandoned" LPs signed by Pot and Greg Kone.



▲ 50

## BANANARAMA

- "Wow!" LPs signed by Siobhan, Karen and Sarah.



▲ 50

## FIVE STAR

- "Between The Lines" LPs signed by Delroy, Doris, Denise, Lorraine and Stedman.



▲ 50

## DEF LEPPARD

- "Hysteria" LPs signed by Joe, Rick, Phil, Rick and Steve.

# THIS CORROSION

*You gimme the ring kisses and who!*

*You gimme something that I missed*

*(Gimme the ring)*

*A hand to hold wild and what it seems*

*(Gimme the ring)*

*Kill the King when love is the law*

*And the "we'll turn round"*

*(Gimme the ring)*

*(Sing) dream child and do you hear at all*

*Chorus*

*(Sing sing)*

*Hey now hey now now sing this corrosion to me*

*Hey now hey now now sing this corrosion to me*

*Hey now hey now now sing this corrosion to me*

*Hey now hey now now*

*Hey hey-hey hey hey-hey hey hey-hey*

*On days like this in times like these*

*I feel an animal deep inside*

*Well what do you say*

*Living on "if" and "if I tried"*

*Somebody got a song for me?*

*Repeat chorus*

*Sing*

*I've got nothing to say I ain't said before*

*I've tried all I can I won't bleed no more*

*I don't need no one to understand*

*Why the blood run hold*

*The hidden hand on heart*

*"Hand of God"*

*"Floodland" and "driven apart"*

*Run cold*

*Turns*

*Cold*

*Burn like a healing hand*

*(Like a healing hand)*

*Repeat chorus to fade*

*Words and music by Andrew Eldritch*

*Reproduced by permission SBK Songs*

*On Merciful Release/WEA Records*

 *the Sisters of Mercy*



# THE BEE GEES

## YOU WIN AGAIN

I couldn't figure why you couldn't give me what everybody needs  
Shouldn't let you kick me when I'm down my baby  
Find out everybody knows that you've been using me

I'm surprised you will let me stay around you  
One day I'm gonna lift the cover and look inside your heart  
We've got to level before we go and tear this love apart

There's no fight you can't fight this battle of love with me

You win again

So little time we do nothing but compete  
There's no life on earth no other could see me through  
You win again

Some never try but if anybody can we can  
And I'll be (I'll be) I'll be (I'll be) following you

Ah girl ah girl

Ah baby I shake you from now on  
I'm gonna break down your defences one by one  
I'm gonna hit you from all sides by your fortress open wide  
Nobody stops this body from taking you  
You better beware I swear

I'm gonna be there one day when you fall  
I could never let you cast aside the greatest love of all

There's no fight you can't fight this battle of love with me

Ah girl

Repeat chorus

Ah ah girl

You win again  
So little time we do nothing but compete  
There's no life on earth no other could see me through  
You win again

Some never try but if anybody can we can

Repeat last five lines to fade

Words and music by Barry, Robin and Maurice Gibb  
Reproduced by permission Gibb Brothers Music (Chappell Music Ltd  
On Warner Brothers Records

# Ricki Astley

I'll bring my love to you  
I'll bring my love to you

I've been stood up messed around and taken for a fool  
But next time round I'm gonna change the rules  
And I don't care about the things that people say  
It's you I think about each and every day  
It's much too late for you to change your ways  
I can't keep holding on expecting you to stay  
When you're all alone and if you're feeling down  
Call me I'll be around

Chorus

Whenever you need somebody

I'll bring my love to you

You don't have to say you love me

I just wanna be with you

Lost inside your love is where I wanna be  
I'm just asking you to spend some time with me  
Time and time you say you wanna be free  
And you can have some fun that's okay with me  
You will never know just how good I feel  
The joy inside of me makes me feel so real  
When you're all alone and if you're feeling down  
Call me I'll be around

Repeat chorus

(Woh woh woh)

I'll bring my love to you

(I just wanna be with you woh woh woh)

I'll bring my love to you

(I just wanna be with you woh woh woh)

It's much too late for you to change your ways  
I can't keep holding on expecting you to stay  
When you're all alone and if you're feeling down  
Call me I'll be around

Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music by Mick Ashken Waterman ● Reproduced by  
permission All Boys Music Ltd ● On RCA Records



**OUT NEXT WEEK**

**★ NEVER  
CAN SAY ★  
GOODBYE  
THE COMMUNARDS**

**THE EXTRAORDINARY NEW SINGLE  
on 7" LON 158 AND 12" LON(X)158**

PRODUCED BY STEPHEN HAGUE



Is there something in the mysterious universe of pop that you find perplexing? Do you throw a tantrum when you can't work out whether Mel And Kim's spook-hair is real or made out of old spaghetti? Do you get in a tiz when no one close to you can answer that age-old poser: what did happen to the Big Sound Authority? Fret no more – just jot your query down on a postcard or the back of an envelope, put a stamp on and let your postperson deliver it to **GET SMART!, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby St, London W1V 1PF.**

 **get smart!**

**WHAT'S THINGIE FROM NEW ORDER'S REAL NAME?**

Dear **Get Smart!**

Please could you tell me the name of the lead singer of New Order? Is it Bernard, Terry or Barney and what is his real surname? It's driving me mad! E. Lucas, Cambridge.

● Rather complicated, this. His real Christian name is Bernard (as in those big dogs that give barrels of brandy to people caught in avalanches) but at school he was nicknamed Barney after Barney Rubble, Fred Flintstone's trusty mate in cartoon caper *The Flintstones*. "Terry" was a joke he once made in an interview (Terry is actually their tour manager). As for his surname, at one time he used Dicken – from a part of his family he's no longer close to – and then for a while used Albrecht. That's not a family name at all and no-one's quite sure where he got it from. (The three famous Albrechts **Get Smart!** could trace in history are, fact fiends, the German poet born in 1270, the nineteenth century German jurist Wilhelm Eduard Albrecht who was "removed on account of liberalism" and the still living Ernst Carl Julius Albrecht, a German economist and politician). Anyway, now he uses his family name Summer (the same as Sting though they're not related).



Barney Albrecht



Barney Rubble

Photo: Alan Blazon

**HAVE TEARS FOR FEARS BEEN SWALLOWED BY A LARGE MOTH?**



Dear **Get Smart!**

Have Tears For Fears faded away / died / split up / vanished / retired? Their fan club's dead so I was hoping you could explain what would happen and when. In all their last interviews they mentioned taking a six month break to write songs for a new album. Hah! Some six months. This was 1985 (they were the best group around that year).

Oh yes, why do you associate Roland Orzabal with a kangaroo? Adrienne, Somewhere.

● Tears For Fears! Those were the days! Roland the slightly grumpy one! Curt the one who was a bit of a "lad"! Ian Stanley the "muso" one who no one knew existed! So what happened? One minute they were boasting to *Smash Hits* that they'd already started writing new tunes (one was called "Bad Man's Song") and that in 1986 they were going to weird out like you wouldn't believe! then – ptttttt! – they were gone. Apparently they spent most of 1986 writing songs (Roland also played guitar on a couple of songs on the last album by *The Colour Field* and helped Ian Stanley write

a song called "Fish For Life" under the name Mancrab on Ten Records) and have now been recording since February. They've also apparently been to see Love And Money, The Mission and Cameo. Curt has been to see the comedian Harry "Stavros" Enfield at London's Hackney Empire and they've been on holiday – Roland in Spain and Curt in Cyprus. Ian Stanley, the quiet keyboard type, has worked on some of the album and also produced the new Lloyd Cole LP "Mainstream"; a Tears For Fears spokesperson says they "can neither confirm nor deny whether he is still in the band".

No one knows either when Tears For Fears will reappear. Their spokesperson mumbles rather pessimistically "maybe March" adding "we have to be a bit vague on that".

They're just as vague about the fan club: yes, it has closed down (they give the rather wedy excuse that it became "too big for the people running it") and at the moment they have no plans at all for a new one. As for Roland Orzabal and a kangaroo, er...isn't it obvious? (No – the whole universe.)

**IS IAN McCULLOCH DEAD?**



Dear **Get Smart!**

Please please please tell me it's not true. My friend Jenny heard on the radio that Ian McCulloch fell offstage and will never walk again. Wayne Hussey's slippers. Dunstable.

● Well, yes and no. Ian McCulloch did have quite a bad accident in Santa Barbara a couple of weeks back – some fans pulled him offstage, he fell about twelve feet onto a concrete floor and damaged the muscles in his right thigh. Subsequently he's had to have an operation and had to stay in beddies for the next month where he is being treated by the physiotherapist from Everton Football Club. But after that, yes, he will walk again, as much as he ever used to, and though the group's UK tour has been cancelled the dates have already been re-scheduled (see "Happenings", p.57).

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"I think I was drawn to it by all the  
cool people because I was  
learning all these new old ways."

# Why isn't PATSY KENSIT famous yet?

In 1986 everyone said that film star/singer Patsy Kensit was going to be "the new Madonna". "So what went wrong?" asks Chris Heath.

Two years ago, when she was 16, Patsy Kensit seemed to be everywhere. She had the leading female role in the film *Absolute Beginners*, which was tipped to be the film of 1986, her band Eighth Wonder were just about to release their first single "Stay With Me" amidst all sorts of brouhaha about how they were going to be the new Duran Duran; nearly every magazine you opened seemed to have an interview with Patsy and usually she'd be saying things like "I want to be a legend" or "at the moment all I crave is success and I'm prepared to give up everything else".

So what on earth went wrong with the amazingly promising career of Patsy Kensit? "I think I was disliked by a lot of people," she now concedes, "because I came across as such an odd cow. Now at least I can say that about myself. When I first

"If I've been successful all over the world, back then I would have been unbearable"



started I was 16 and I think probably my ego was a bit large and I had a big mouth and rightly people sat on me and squashed me a bit."

Indeed they did. Suddenly that incredibly promising career began to look decidedly wonky. First her single, "Stay With Me", flopped (it was number one in Italy and Japan but no one really noticed that). Then *Absolute Beginners* came out with so much publicity that it makes the release of *Who's That Girl* seem like a secret, and proceeded to be not very good at all. Then the second Eighth Wonder single disappeared as well and the girl who had been called "the new Madonna" became one of those people who are famous but no one's quite sure what they're famous for.

In fact, Patsy Kensit has done rather a lot in her 18 years. Her career actually started back when she was four — a friend of her mother was in charge of casting for the film version of *The Great Gatsby* and wondered whether Patsy might do it. So she did and from then on she never stopped, filming adverts (most famously the *Birds Eye Peas* "Patsy Peapod" ones), TV programmes (in one recent repeated *Jackanory* play she acts a princess who can't stop talking — in that respect not that unlike Patsy herself) and appearing in quite serious arty films and plays. Although she now insists that being successful with "the boys" (i.e. Eighth Wonder) is her priority, she's also got two films on the go at the moment, *The Countrymen Of God* and *Trouble In Paradise*. She is also a very successful pop star in Japan and Italy though she now claims to be glad that — to begin with at least — that sort of success hasn't followed her everywhere. "If I'd become successful all over the world back then," she says almost glumly, "I would have been unbearable."

But then these days she's had a rather serious rethink about all that "I want to be a legend" stuff. "People like Marilyn Monroe were legends and they all came to such sticky ends, didn't they? I'd like to go grey and have lots of grandchildren and eventually have all the horses that I can't have at the moment and get married and become a plump old lady. And I don't think legends really do that, do they?"

Another of the myths Patsy is very keen to explode is that she goes out with a different famous and glamorous bloke every week. In fact she moves into a determined speech on the subject without it even being raised.

"I know you didn't ask but I'm going to tell you anyway because there's such lies written about me — I'm supposed to be going with pop stars and stuff. Actually my current boyfriend is a pop star — it's Richard from Living In A Box but we've been going out for eight months before *Living In A Box* were successful and he's actually the first musician I've been out with."

Despite what she says about her life not being a constant swirl of pop stars, a phenomenal number do seem to have been only too keen to chip in and help her with her career. A very famous Italian singer, Eros Ramazzotti, has just done a duet with her (the song title translates as "The Good Light Of The Stars"), the Police's drummer, Stewart Copeland, has just written a story with her for a new film, *She's Having A Baby* and The Beastie Boys were, at one stage, going to make a rap record with her. "It never got done because they were so huge. When I met them in LA I didn't know who they were. They'd just finished their album — *Licensed To Ill* or whatever it's called — and it was all arranged but..." Dave Stewart of Eurythmics presented her with a song called "Please Be Mine" that he'd written after seeing the "Stay With Me" video: "We went to Los Angeles and hung out with him a bit. He had this brilliant dog. In Los Angeles you can rent dogs so he'd rented this dog that had obviously been trained to be nice to everybody and so this poor thing was liking everybody — I bet he thought 'not another person to be nice to'."



Patsy in her charming youth advertising garden peas



Eighth Wonder two years ago



Eighth Wonder's new line-up (brother came whispering into Patsy's ear)

And, most recently, Patsy's also teamed up with the Pet Shop Boys

"I think Neil and Chris... That's Chris Tennant and Neil..."

Don't you mean Neil Tennant and Chris Lowe? "Oh," says Patsy looking desperately embarrassed. "Neil will kill me."

She met Neil about a year and a half ago at a friend's birthday party and asked if the Pet Shop Boys would write her a song ("he said that's interesting because Chris and I would like to do some other stuff"). Then she bumped into them again at a Japanese TV programme on New Year's Eve with A-ha ("we all had to clap — Neil and Chris wouldn't clap, they were very cool") and "now we're good friends". The Pet Shop Boys have now written a song called "I'm Not Scared" that they're going to record with her in the next few weeks for release in the New Year.

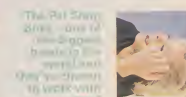
"It's a brilliant song," she gushes. "I think they're really talented. Neil's so dry and he's got a brilliant way of putting things. I was round at his house watching some Michael Jackson thing on TV and he was making me giggle the whole time. And I love Chris as well because he's like Mr Sulkis, he really is. They're such an unlikely pair but they're just brilliant pop stars."

Originally the end result of all this will bring Patsy Kensit the recognition she wants. "Once these films are out... and the band's album... and the Pet Shop Boys thing — one of the biggest bands in the world and they've chosen to work with me... and Stewart Copeland, I've written a song with one of the best drummers in the world... I think people will have to take a bit of notice."

And if they don't?

"I'll get married," she grins, "and have five kids and make them into Five Star."

She's only half joking, which is another sign of how much Patsy Kensit has changed these last two years, from a bit of a brat to a rather pleasant and charming individual. But does she still say her



prayers every night and "ask God to make me a star" as she once said she did at 16?

"Oh no," she says, going a little crimson. "Did I say that? I'm so embarrassed. I don't think I did it that. What do I say?" she laughs. "I say 'Please God, don't let there be anything in the papers tomorrow about me'."

But if there is something about her, she doesn't let it worry her too much.

"I've got a good use for those articles now. My dog Dennis is only a puppy — well, he's 18 months now — but though he's been weaned into doing his stuff in the garden we still have to put a bit of paper in the kitchen. So I always get that bit of paper down and," she giggles merrily, "Dennis does the honours."



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
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# Valerie

So wild standing there with her hands in her hair  
I can't help remembering just where she touched me  
There's still no face here in her place  
So cool she was like jazz on a summer's day  
Music high and sweet then she just blew away

Chorus  
Now she can't be that warm  
With the wind in her arms  
Valerie call on me  
Call on me Valerie  
Come and see me  
I'm the same boy I used to be

Love songs fill the night but they don't tell it all  
Not how lovers cry out just like they are dying  
Her cries hang there in time somewhere  
Some day some good wind may blow her back to me  
Some night I may hear her like she used to be

Repeat chorus

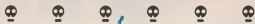
So cool she was like jazz on a summer's day  
Music high and sweet then she just blew away

Repeat chorus

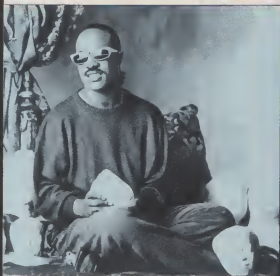
I'm the same boy I used to be

Words and music by Winwood/Jennings

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# STEVIE Wonder



## SKELTONS

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ALBUM "CHARACTERS"

GETTIN' READY TO SHOCK

# WAS (NOT WAS)

■ Who on earth are Was (Not Was)? How did they split Wham! up? Why do they think Madonna can't sing for toffee? And will they please explain their sudden interest in dinosaurs?  
 ■ Tom Hibbert investigates.

"I hope our dance is sweeping the nation," says David Was over the crackling phone lines from the U.S. of A.

Of course it is, I lie unconvincingly. "What? You mean people are doing the dinosaur in the streets? Gee! Aah, somehow I don't believe you."

Rumbled!  
 Was (Not Was) are two American gentlemen, David Was and Don Was (not really brothers, actually) and they are extremely wizard producer/musician types who surround themselves with a baffling array of singers and "sidemen" to wreak their rhythmic charms. The name Was (Not Was) was inspired, according to David, by "reading intense German philosophical tracts." Except it wasn't.

"Not, that's not a serious answer. The band was actually named by my partner's three year old son. He was going through a phase where modally speaking he was into reversability. He'd point at a blue object and say 'Blue'. Then he'd point at a different coloured object and say 'Not Blue'. Blue...not/Blue. We thought this was apt...Was...not/was. See?"

Yes, we see.

Although Was (Not Was) is a new name to the pop pickers of our once proud nation, they have been around for six years and have been considered pretty genius-like by their fellow posters. George Michael for one.

▼ The Was brothers and their two singers Sweet Pea Atkinson and Harry Bowen. From left: Sweet Pea, David, Harry and Don

Wham!, indeed, once covered the group's "Where Did Your Heart Go" — upon which, according to David, Was (Not Was) "did a real double-take".

"That was off our first album and we produced it on a shoestring and all of a sudden you hear this million dollar group doing it. It was the first time we'd been covered so we were pretty flattered. But we also like to think that we put the whammy on Wham! because before that they'd had seven big hits in America and that was their last single over here. That was the end of Wham!, haha."

Was (Not Was) have included some pretty untoward singers on their LPs in their time. Their second album included contributions from Mel Tormé (smooth n' dapper n' elderly American crooner) and... Sir Oswald Osbourne!!

Ozzy?  
 "Yeah, Ozzy. But did you know that we threw off Madonna to put Ozzy on that track? She'd just signed a recording deal but hadn't done anything yet so she appeared on a track on our album but my partner thought she was too disco effeminate sounding. So we took her off and got Ozzy in. I'd like to say that Ozzy ate his way through a dozen live bird sandwiches in the studio but he was a proper gentleman. He couldn't grasp the concept of doing a rap song. He said 'What? You mean all I have to do is talk 'Hi? Car. It's a piece of piss!' As for Madonna, well, if she ever crosses us, we'll just have to put that song out again — Madonna

duetting with Ozzy Osbourne, hahaha."

And so, let us talk of dinosaurs. How was this majestic dance conceived?

"Well, the dance was invented really by my kid. I have a seven year old and when he was five he was deep into dinosaur culture. One day I was getting into a groove at home and he was hopping around dinosaur-wise and I just wrote that dinosaur song. For the video, though, we hired a highly-paid choreographer to refine the dance a little. It doesn't look like it, does it?"

Are you particularly fond of dinosaurs?

"I certainly was obsessed with the idea of prehistory when I was a kid but it was my own kid with this knowledge of dinosaurs and vision of eternity that brought it back to me."

And how do you think the poor old dinosaur became extinct?

"Ah, you've asked the right question. I tend towards theories like the earth being turned off its axis to a degree or some cosmic dust blacking out the sun and leaving the dinosaur to starve. But in the song it's quite serious: it's saying we're all going to be as extinct as the dinosaur through some parallel cosmic cataclysm. 'A shadow from the sky much too big to be a bird'... it's an analogy to a nuclear war. The extinction of the new dinosaur."

So "Do The Dinosaur" is not just some jolly, silly dance tune?

"I hope not!"

Boom boom acka laka laka boom  
 Boom boom acka laka boom boom

Repeat above two lines five times

It was a night like this forty million years ago  
 I lit a cigarette picked up a monkey start to go  
 The sun was splitting from the sky we blew an ice  
 I felt a little hot and I walked like this  
 I walked a dinosaur I walked a dinosaur

Chorus  
 Open the door get on the floor  
 Everybody walk the dinosaur  
 Open the door get on the floor  
 Everybody walk the dinosaur  
 Open the door get on the floor  
 Everybody walk the dinosaur  
 Open the door get on the floor  
 Everybody walk the dinosaur

Boom boom acka laka laka boom boom  
 Boom boom acka laka boom boom  
 Boom boom acka laka laka boom boom  
 Boom boom acka laka boom boom

I met you in a cave you were painting down below  
 I said I'd be your slave I follow whenever you go  
 That night we slept a restless sleep and danced beneath the stars  
 You fell asleep I stayed awake and watched the passing cars  
 And I walked a dinosaur I walked a dinosaur

Repeat chorus

A shadow from the sky much too big to be a bird  
 A screeching crashing noise louder than I've ever heard  
 It looked like two big alien things that somehow learned to roar  
 Suddenly a massive tremor and a mighty fire in our  
 I killed a dinosaur I killed a dinosaur

Open the door get on the floor  
 Everybody kill the dinosaur

Repeat above two lines three times

Boom boom acka laka laka boom boom  
 Boom boom acka laka boom boom

Repeat above two lines to fade

Words and music by David Was/Don Was/Harry Bowen/Jacques  
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Triceratops

WAS (NOT WAS)

Pteranodon

# WHAT THE JOGGINS IS THIS "DRILL INSTRUCTOR" MALARKEY ALL ABOUT?

## WHY ARE DINOSAURS EXTINCT?

At least ten theories have been put forward as to why the dinosaur disappeared 65,000 million years ago (after living for 160,000 millions which isn't really that swizzly at all, is it?)

They are:

**1** An Ice Age came, they got a bit cold, lay down for a nap without putting their thermal underwear on and never woke up again.

**2** A new virus – either a mutation or landing on earth in a meteorite – killed them all

**3** A huge great volcano erupted and covered the atmosphere in dust, blocking out the sun for a couple of years. Because of their size they couldn't eat enough of the withering vegetation to survive.

**4** They're not extinct at all – they just mutated into birds, reptiles, Paul Daniels etc. . .

**5** Their eggs were gobbled by all the small mammals that appeared at the end of the Cretaceous era.

**6** They went to a fortune teller, heard all about forthcoming events i.e. Blatney Blank, BP share ads, bits of paper that fall out of magazines, and decided it really wasn't worth the bother.

**7** They discovered they were miles too big to wear Smash Hits 'Likin' The Way You Look And Lookin' The Way You Like 't-shirts and died of shame.

**8** They formed one gigantic pop group then fell out, had a bit of a liff (à la Duran Duran and Andy Taylor) and killed each other.

**9** When mice evolved they were all ruddy terrified and died of shock – the weeds!

**10** They were all swallowed by a gigantic moth (or something).

Stegosaurus



▲ Actor Lee Ermye barking: "I wanna be your bus conductor" (or something)

"I Wanna Be Your Drill Instructor?" "I wanna cut off all my hair"? What on earth is this rather rum song that's stomped all the way up to the top of the charts?

It turns out the song is an offshoot of the latest film about the Vietnam war, *Full Metal Jacket*, and the person responsible for putting the thing together is Abigail Mead, the daughter of the film's director, Stanley Kubrick.

"The song is basically just a collection of various chants that occur in the film which I've edited together," explains Abigail. "What you hear on the single doesn't actually appear in the film in that form."

"It was all pretty complicated to do really because I took the voices from lots of different parts in the film and had to change all the speeds and the timing so they'd all be singing to the same rhythm and at the same time. I mean, obviously if you've got a situation where people are not following any beat but just running around singing, they're bound to be really out of time. I had to use this machine called a harmoniser that allowed me to speed things up the voices up to about three or four times the original speed without making them sound like Pinky and Perky or something."

But what exactly do all these chants mean?

"Well, they're all taken from the film so obviously they're all chants that soldiers would sing when they were marching along, all that stuff about cutting off all my hair and fighting for Uncle Sam. They're actual chants from the Vietnam war, I think. I suppose it's a bit sarcastic. The 'I Wanna Be Your Drill Instructor' bit is the sergeant major or whatever."

Bit of an odd "concept" for a pop song, eh?

"Yeah, I suppose it is but the director, Stanley Kubrick, thought that because everybody was leaping round on the set singing this stuff all the time it would make a good pop song, and I thought it would be good to set it to a hip-hop beat and in the end it's turned out really well. I'm surprised it's done so well in the charts – it is a bit odd, but it's the type of thing that either really takes off or gets absolutely nowhere at all."

So what happens in this film then apart from all these people and howling about wanting to teaching people how to march properly etc.?

"Well, the film *Full Metal Jacket* has been described as the greatest war film ever made so I'd recommend everyone to go and see it. It also has my film score of course, which is brilliant!"

Richard Lowe

## FULL METAL JACKET (I Wanna Be Your Drill Instructor)

Let right left right left right left  
I love working for Uncle Sam  
I love working for Uncle Sam  
Let's me know just who I am  
Let's me know just who I am

1 2 3 4 United States Marine Corps  
1 2 3 4 United States Marine Corps  
1 2 3 4 I love the Marine Corps  
1 2 3 4 I love the Marine Corps

My Corps (my Corps) your Corps (your Corps)  
Dur Corps (our Corps) Marine Corps (Marine Corps)

Mmm good (mmm good)  
Pick up the step a little bit  
We're going a little bit too slow

Let right left right left right left  
I don't want no teenage queen  
I don't want no teenage queen  
(I don't want no teenage queen)

I just want my M14  
(I just want my M14)

I'll die in the combat zone  
(I'll die in the combat zone)

Box me up and ship me home  
(Box me up and ship me home)

Pin my medals on my chest  
(Pin my medals on my chest)

Tell me Mom I done my best  
(Tell me Mom I done my best)

Bury my body six foot down  
(Bury my body six foot down)

'Til you hear it hit the ground  
(Til you hear it hit the ground)

When it hits the bottom you'll hear me say  
(When it hits the bottom you'll hear me say)

I wanna be your drill instructor  
(I wanna be your drill instructor)

I wanna cut off all of my hair  
(I wanna cut off all of my hair)

I wanna be your drill instructor  
(I wanna be your drill instructor)

I wanna wear my smoky bear  
(I wanna wear my smoky bear)

Oh yeah (oh yeah) ah (ah) ha (ha) oh yeah (oh yeah)

Clap on yer left foot (clap on yer left foot)  
Every other left foot (every other left foot)

A gimme some (a gimme some)  
A gimme some (a gimme some)

P.T. (P.T.) P.T. (P.T.)  
A good for you (a good for you)

A good for me (a good for me)  
Mmm good (mmm good) oh yeah (oh yeah)

Ah (ah) ha (ah) ah (ah) ha (ah) ah (ah)  
Ha (ha) ah (ah) ha (ha) ha (ha)

(I wanna be your drill instructor)

Alright  
Listen close as you can to the commands now  
It's real hard for you people to hear back there I know  
'Cause I'm up here talking that way  
So listen closely

Deda deda gotta lotta dedication  
(Deda deda gotta lotta dedication)  
Mota mota gotta lotta motivation  
(Mota mota gotta lotta motivation)  
Dedicate (dedicate) motivate (motivate)

I wanna be your drill instructor

Words and music by A. Mead & Nigel Goulding  
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ABIGAIL MEAD  
AND NIGEL GOULDING

WANTED \* OR  
WAITER, THERE'S  
SOME SOUP IN MY  
FLIES. \* BY THE  
STYLE COUNCIL

---

new45

# Competition winners

## Peo Wee Herman (12 August)

- Correct answer: c) I'm weary furling bird.
- The winner of all the loot is **Martin Bush** from Hereford.
- The next fourteen win the two posters and two singles: **Mark Corbett**, Gillingford; **Cleton Hulme**, St Ives; **Martin Westwood**, Great Barr; **Chris Oldfield**, Northampton; **Sandra Loy**, Barton; **Tina Walliday**, Borough Green; **Clara Nixon**, New Barnet; **Joanna Thorne**, Andover; **Amanda Shors**, Cheltenham; **Stephen Knight**, Aylesford; **Rachel Evans**, Madstone; **Amy COLLIER**, Derrin; **Roy Whit**, Brevintoe; **Carly Tattler**, Barmley.
- The next ten win the two singles: **C. Longden**, Avonstone; **Hazel Stanley**, Ryeclatney; **T. Powers**, Kingsdon; **J.A. Fudge**, Beckenford; **Lucy Harris**, Birmingham; **L. Parrington**, Carlisle; **Suzanna Green**, Walthamstead; **Natasha Tomlinson**, Cotterham; **Susan Huggatt**, Lentham; **Tanya-Nicola Purkiss**, North Baddeley.

## Holliday (12 August)

- Correct answer: Madonna
- Twenty-five winners of a t-shirt, LP, mat and hat are: **Tracy Rickerts**, Longford; **Niamh Killeen**, Garsnevin; **Annette Adkins**, Coventry; **Helen Dunning**, Cheslyn Hay; **Julia Colla**, Pembroke; **Kirsty Sutton**, Waverly; **Sharon Calow**, Knowle; **N. Richards**, Lacey Green; **John O'Shea**, Aska; **Rachael Chmielewski**, Lospoe; **Nicole Crosby**, Chadderton; **Justin Smart**, Orpington; **Lisa Bolton**, Bamber Bridge; **Y.L. Ware**, East Didsbury; **Susan Walton**, Droylsden; **Joanna Blanton**, Colwyn; **S. Law**, Littleborough; **Dabbie Hudson**, Hedon; **Louisa Tracey**, Leamington Spa; **Michelle Boulton**, Sheffield; **Cara Jones**, Gwynedd; **Leslie MacKay**, Falke; **C. Walker**, Whitstable; **Zoe Preston**, Dyfed; **Haidi Arthur**, Guildford.

## Elvis (12 August)

- Correct answers: b) Aaron, c) Elvis in Pimpico and d) The Jordanians.
- Ten winners of an LP and book are: **Marie Jefferson**, Sunderland; **Christine Peacock**, Darlington; **Jana Johnson**, Walsington; **Tim Bristolow**, Hereby; **Louisa Beake**, Chirk; **S. Shaw**, Fallowood; **B. Mawson**, Slough; **Briony Peters**, East Boldon; **Marie Haris**, Bandon; **Sarena Ashkittle**, Westcliffe-on-Sea.
- The next forty win the LP **William Galvin**, Newport; **Claira McVeigh**, Rathfriland; **Hazel Ludbrook**, Bourwood; **J. Welch**, Slough; **Justinus Coote**, St Saviour; **Patricia D'Crux**, Croydon; **David Hall**, Stratford; **S. Gold**, Coventry; **E.O. Cagar**, Hove; **B. Ekiakibosch**, Chestnut; **R.K. Stennard**, Gillingham; **Leura Gilliam**, Highbury; **Carolina Fitzgerald**, Northleather; **Susan Fiddler**, Teddley; **Lisa Sharp**, Dromington; **Caroline Stephens**, Worcester; **Bob Johnson**, Sandown; **D. Scott**, Falmouth; **Tanya Wyatt**, Seaford; **Kathryn Davis**, North; **Elizabeth Stoneyley**, Keyworth; **Deborah Perry**, Easington; **Dabbi Poolley**, Aysham; **B. Broadfield**, Kesteven; **Paula Patterson**, Beckeny; **M. Dairymple**, Wisby; **Mix Chandler**, Feltham; **D. King**, New Ferry; **Lesley Savel**, Cocklethers; **Marie Best**, Hythe; **Debbie England**, Little Sutton; **Dawn Carter**, Guildenburgh; **Lisa Parriss**, Limerick; **Tina Holliman**, Leighton Buzzard; **Simon Tonkinson**, Bowden; **Alli Aziz**, Hockley; **J. Reed**, Hertford; **Michelle L. Craunson**, St Saviour; **Tony Dubb**, Penrize; **Teresa Winfield**, Frinton.

## Jody Watley (26 August)

- Correct answer: Shalamar.
- Twenty-five winners of a signed LP and a poster are: **Yvette Monroe**, South Wigton; **J.A. Shipman**, Clacton; **R.**

- Curtis**, London N7; **Lorraine Ely**, Luton; **Joanna Parker**, Enderby; **Julia Rose**, Felzowen; **Mark Dickson**, Lowestoft; **Richard Davis**, Tipton; **Alan Young**, East Dwyell; **Zia Ali**, London SW11; **Petar Moore**, Walsall; **J.L. Gillaspie**, Hounslow; **Kamal Chana**, Acton; **David More**, Bourneough; **Lisa Bolton**, Preston; **Caecilie Sharpy**, Preshutt; **David Johnson**, Hestonburg; **Tina Rogers**, Littleport; **David Minogue**, Fressingfield; **Mark Dawson**, Carlisle; **Elizabeth Walker**, Rotherham; **Angela Lewis**, St Anne-on-Sea; **Sharon Priest**, West Bromwich; **Catharine Magness**, Redditch; **S.L. Davis**, Crumphdown.

## Madonna (26 August)

- Correct answer: Louise.
- Ten winners of an interview picture disc, t-shirt and poster are: **Katrina Walker**, Maltby; **Madonna Fan**, Coakpit Heath; **Johnnie Lloyd**, Dunsable; **J. Finn**, Eastwood; **Nicola Lynch**, Highdown; **G.V. Mask**, Hull; **T. Cliffandani**, St Peter Port; **Samantha Parker**, Barmethy; **Rachael Chaseman**, Heysham; **Josephine Hodges**, Wirral.
- The next fifteen win the poster and the t-shirt: **Helen Hughes**, Blackby; **K. Rimmer**, Wigan; **Harriet Hutchandani**, East Acton; **P.M. Whitehouse**, Wewick; **Louisa Herkin**, Liverpool; **B. Michael Barker**, North Hyndham; **Liz Caughey**, Bangor; **Shaz Barkie**, Bilsborrow; **Carrie Ann Atkins**, Stevenage; **Ela Tranter**, Welwyn Garden City; **Bernadette Boyle**, Fulham; **Clara Mildred**, Wincoburn; **Jenny Cameron**, Ballycane; **Lorraine Boyce**, Leicester; **Haasmita Mistry**, Ashton-under-Lyne.
- The next seventy-five win the poster: **P.M. Whitehouse**, Wewick; **Calby Ball**, Rock Ferry; **Amy Parkin**, Sheffield; **D. Bamford**, Hazelton; **M. Williams**, Hillington; **Yvette Morrison**, Fribury Park; **Heather Suxton**, Stoke-on-Trent; **Bay**

- Halm**, Burnley; **Lisa Rump**, Sipham; **Zane Davy**, Oldbury; **Jennifer Richards**, Stratton; **S. Silver**, Garston; **Wandy Allen**, Bilton; **Kay Haxton**, Wigan; **Julian Taylor**, Errol; **David Pickles**, Kinson; **Malcolm Clark**, Haslemere; **Adam Grant**, Poole; **Stuart Lane**, Bethnal Green; **Aysha Hall**, Charlton; **A. Wilkinson**, Capenhay; **Olivia Karris**, Chingford; **Tanna Chawo**, Mine Park; **R. Powers**, Sneyth; **Atir Kadja**, Bournemouth; **Anita Holder**, Wembury; **Colin Wittin**, Harlow; **Mark Wilson**, Farnborough; **John Gartier**, Swenwich; **Sharon Yout**, Torquay; **Natasha Cresswell**, Alderhot; **J. Chen**, Torquay; **Z. Blair**, Chelston; **Denise Winter**, Greenford; **Jayne Brunton**, Sarnley; **Rachal Scott**, Biddick; **K.E. Parkinson**, Walsington; **Treacy McCooch**, St. Abbs; **Lynlie Williams**, Dogsholpe; **Julia Spencer**, Pedmore; **Malania Payne**, Kidderminster; **Leanna Wootton**, Pertont; **Smith Hiss Reader**, Ipton; **Emma Jones**, Searpoot; **Malissa Platt**, March; **J.H. Smith**, Wood; **Ian Roberts**, Goshead; **S. Roberts**, Balle; **Laura Dunne**, Chabwell Heath; **Sharon Fanning**, Cardiff; **Ester**, Emma Williams, Woodbridge; **Kath Richards**, Lydney; **Craig Fairbrother**, Southam; **Craig Severn**, Gleadless; **Rahaeia Noor**, Huddersfield; **Jill Milliken**, Woodcut; **A. Heron**, Hasting Island; **Sarah Norman**, Wigan; **Joanna McLeod**, Aughton; **T. Lister**, Cheddar; **D. Parrin**, Woking; **Hamzidar Kandhola**, Slough; **C. Cousins**, Eric; **Catharina Rogers**, Southsea; **N. Stockill**, Loughborough; **Sarah Horbury**, Barmley; **Susan MacYang**, Vauxhall; **Christine Layton**, Peterborough; **Jackie Chapman**, Castron; **Dann Coombs**, Rotherham; **Becky Warne**, Woodford; **Simons Lewis**, Eltham; **J. Raymond**, Johnston; **N. Haynes**, Asley; **Karen Page**, Little Paston.



# Scraps and Japs

■ It's the RICK ASTLEY story. And it's all about falling off Jason Flint's bicycle, collecting *Vosene* bottles, having theories about climbing trees, falling off his own bicycle, making flying teapots, *not* smashing up bus shelters and going home to a gnome in a wheelbarrow. . .

His family are a bit boring, really.

"I don't think I've got any famous ancestors. I don't think any of the Royal Family come from round our way. Very boring my family. I'm afraid. A geezer did once turn up on my gran's doorstep once and introduce himself as Bill Dean from Australia – Dean is my mother's maiden name – but that's about as wacky as it gets. Unless James Dean is related. I'm not really like him though."

His dad sells garden gnomes.

He has a dead small garden



▲ Rick Astley's dad (hence the t-shirt) "he's on cloud nine"

centre – Parkside Garden Centre. He's 60, on the verge of retirement. At one point I think he used to drive a van for a cake factory when he was a youngster but since then he's always had his own business – not that he wants to be a millionaire or anything but he doesn't like working for anybody else. It feels like having a day off he can just take one. He used to make concrete fencing before this. That photo is taken outside the garden centre – I think my sister

had the t-shirt made for him. My dad is on cloud nine which is hard for me to relate to but I'm pleased. He's a bit of a character. Gnomes? We have been known to sell a gnome or two. Do we have them in the garden? Definitely not, though we used to have one at one point – a gnome with a wheelbarrow. Dreadful...terrible."

He once came a cropper on a bicycle.

"I was only six, possibly seven. It was on this really steep hill in Newton-Le-Willows. I was on Jason Flint's *Tornabawk* – I didn't have my *Chopper* at this point – and I was never really good on a pushbike. I was about to have a race with Mark – Jason's brother – and he scoots off because I didn't realise Jason had said 'go' and I go off after him, pedalling away like mad. People said that my front wheel fell off but I don't believe that because front wheels don't just fall off, do they? I think what happened was, it was muddy at the side of the road and I think the front wheel locked with a stick in it or something. I actually did go head up heels. It was really bad, scraped my face and everything. All I can remember after that is being wrapped in a blanket in my uncle's new *Datsun* and being at home with everyone about 15 feet tall saying 'we'll have to take him to hospital' because there was quite a lot of blood. I was in hospital for two days – I remember all the injections in my backside and stuff like that. I was in the men's ward and everyone was amazed how

good at draughts I was. I've still got a tiny little scar from the accident (the one just under his right eye)."

His brother Michael used to whirl knives in his face.

"Mike always used to pick on me and the brother who's older than him, John, used to pick on him for picking on me. He was in the Sea Cadets – he'd get that toggle thing or whatever he tied round his neck and tie a knife on the end and swing it round and round nearer and nearer my face and say 'I know what I'm doing' – totally over the top. He's 24 – he works for my dad and I think he'll take over the place or whatever. My sister Jane is 31. She's basically a secretary but she'd kill me if I said that because she's in a small firm and does everything. You know when you recycle plastic? Well, you have to cut it up and her company makes the blades that do it."

He once showed an interest in bottle collecting.

"It lasted about three months. You'd dig up bottles, see if they were old, that kind of thing. You usually ended up with *Vosene* bottles but occasionally you'd find an old one. I didn't collect a lot else. I think I was really boring on the sly. Life began at 16 for me. I was just waiting for something to happen."

He left the Cubs because they made him wear short trousers.

"I was in the Cubs for about three weeks. You'd round out you had to wear shorts and that was one thing I wasn't into and I couldn't handle. I'd always worn long treads at school so to start wearing shorts just to join the sodding Cubs was a bit much really. I wasn't going to degrade myself like that. Also, I found it a bit boring. I wasn't much of a tree climber, you see. One of my best mates Phil Taylor, Phil Phil, would go down that hill standing on his bike seat and as soon as he saw a tree he'd be up it. He never gave a second thought to breaking his legs. I wasn't like that."

He's got a story about his mate Phil Phil on.

"Oh yes. Nobody had Big Phil on – had a fight with him – because he was so big. You know how there's always somebody who's bigger than everybody else – well, that

was Phil. He's been my best mate for six or seven years but one time in the third year of high school there was real friction between us. He was waiting to have a go at me so I said 'I'd meet him on the playing field after school. He just walked straight over and completely flattened me. That was it. I can just remember coming round on the ground but he was a bit more upset than I was because it didn't really hurt me and he hurt a few fingers. After that we were best mates again. That's the only fight I've ever had. I'm not into violence. I pretend I am and joke about it – 'let's go and do a few bus shelters, lads' is one of me sayings – but I'm not."

When he was eight or nine he wrote a song called "Ruddy Big Pig".

"Oh Jesus. On my word. My brother reminded me of this a couple of weeks ago. I totally forgot I used to make up songs when I was really young. The one I can remember is only four lines long. I couldn't possibly sing it for you. (After a lot of persuasion he begins) "A ruddy big pig came down our street... (He crases up with embarrassment and refuses point blank to continue). That's all you're going to get. I couldn't possibly tell you any more. It'd ruin my career overnight."

He's got a secret thoughtful, rather "cosmic" side to him.

"There are two sides to me – the Rick Astley that everyone knows and a quiet side that nobody gets to talk to. I've been like that since I was young. It's like when you've sat alone all afternoon and it suddenly dawns on you that you're just talking to yourself in your head and really losing yourself in your own thoughts. I used to do that a lot. I wasn't depressed but I really used to question what the hell was going on. That was part of my climbing trees theory. What is there to climbing trees? That was my attitude. If there were bananas or coconuts in the trees I could understand that but to just climb a tree was, to me, something very strange. I bet my mum and dad are going to have a right laugh reading this."

CONTINUED ►



▲ Astley should have showing off his very finest shirt and necklace and practising his famous "Never Gonna Give You Up" dance routine



▲ Rick as a young boy (brother: Mike) Mike is Gary from *Beauty of the Beat*



▲ The Astleys up a hill (left to right: Mike, Rick and the best-selling Mike)





Rick Astley





**"THERE'S MORE TO MY PHILIPS PERSONAL STEREO  
THAN MEETS THE EYE" SAID TONY.**



**THE D6608 TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.**

**PHILIPS**



the CUR.e

Photo: Paul Cox

## Just like heaven

Show me show me show me how you do that trick  
The one that makes me scream the sad  
The one that makes me laugh the sad  
And there her arms around my neck  
Show me how you do it  
And I promise you I'll run away with you  
I'll run away with you

Spinning on that dirty edge  
I kissed her face and kissed her head  
And dreamed of all the different ways I had  
To make her glow

Why are you so far away she said  
Why won't you ever know  
That I'm in love with you  
That I'm in love with you

You soft and only

You hot and lonely  
You strange as angels  
Dancing in the deepest ocean  
Twisting in the water  
You're just like a dream  
You're just like a dream

Daylight licked me into shape  
I must have been asleep for days  
And moving lips to breathe her name  
I opened up my eyes  
And found myself alone alone  
Alone above a raging sea  
That stole the only girl I loved  
And awoke her deep inside of me

You soft and only  
You lost and lonely  
You just like heaven

Words and music by Smith Gallip/Thompson/Williams/Tobias

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There's a girl in my office she keeps on stepping  
Right in front of my eyes  
Though I try and try I can't hide any more  
Letting my feelings speak for me  
But when I try to speak my tongue gets weak  
I say the lonely man I am

Why should it be that my heart's under lock  
And I can't find the key till me  
Why should it seem  
That I'm diving inside without making a try

(Why oh) but I only want to be wanted  
(Ooh why oh why oh) but I only want to be wanted  
(Ooh why oh)

Oh there's a girl in my dreams working nights on my dreams  
To let her see in little bits  
There's a time and a place but it moves at a pace  
And I can't seem to keep in time  
There's a word for the way but no words can I say  
So a lonely man I stay

Why should it be I confess that it's hard  
Turning hopes into dreams  
But why let off steam  
You can cool yourself nice pouring soap in your fists

I only want to be wanted  
I'll only want to be wanted  
I only want to be wanted  
I only want to be wanted

Repeat second verse

(Why oh)  
I only want to be wanted

Repeat last two lines and ad lib to fade

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**"AH, YOU MEAN THE BUILT-IN SPEAKER" SAID CARL.**



**PHILIPS**



# CRAZY NIGHTS

# CRAZY NIGHTS

Woo  
Here's a little song for everybody out there

People try to take my soul away  
But I don't hear the rap that they all say  
They try to tell us we don't belong  
That's alright we're millions strong  
This is my music it makes me proud  
These are my crowd and this is my crowd

Chorus  
These are crazy crazy crazy crazy nights  
These are crazy crazy crazy crazy nights

Sometimes days are so hard to survive oh yeah  
A million ways to bury you alive here  
The sun goes down like a bad bad dream  
You're wound up tight gotta let off steam  
They say they can break you again and again



If life is a radio turn up to ten

Repeat chorus twice

Yeah woo

Then they try to tell us we don't belong  
But that's alright we're millions strong  
You are my people we are my crowd  
This is our music we love it loud

Yeah and nobody's gonna change me  
'Cause that's who I am

Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music by P. Stanley/A. Mitchell  
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# JELLYBEAN featuring STEVEN DANTE



the  
Real  
thing

They say that time is the only cure  
To heal the hurt of a broken heart  
I say you never can be sure no no no  
If you don't try to make a brand new start uh huh

In my mind love was just a dream  
Like a fairy tale  
But you gave me the reason to believe  
That I should give it one more chance

Chorus  
There's no doubt about it I can't do without it  
This is the real thing  
Ain't no way around it love has finally found me  
This is the real thing

You take me higher than I've ever gone yes you do  
And in the way that makes me feel secure ooh ooh  
Your love just warms me to the bone yes you do  
And every day you'll give a little more ooh

When I think about the loves gone by  
And what I've been through both  
I'm convinced that this one is right

Now girl there's nothing left to prove

Repeat chorus

Every minute every hour  
I can feel the power this is the real thing  
Love is not a fiction  
Love is not a book this is the real thing

Oh it's so easy now looking in your eyes yeah  
When love comes so naturally  
It's meant to be  
Now I've found the real love oh

Repeat fourth verse

Repeat chorus

I wanna say it to you  
This is the real thing baby real thing  
It's the real thing real thing oh  
This is the real thing baby real thing  
This is the real thing  
This is the real thing baby

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GEORGE HARRISON

*got my mind  
set on you*

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ELVIS PRESLEY  
\*  \*  
SMALLER HITS



mark shand

then JERICO

smash hits

**PET SHOP BOYS**  
**RENT**

You dress me up  
I'm your puppet  
You buy me things  
I love it  
You bring me food  
I need it  
You give me love  
I need it

And look at the two of us in sympathy  
With everything we see  
I never want anything it's easy  
To buy whatever I need  
But look at my hopes  
Look at my dreams  
The currency we've spent  
I love you  
You pay my rent  
I love you  
You pay my rent

You phoned me in it's morning in the city  
And bought me wine  
You took me to a restaurant at Broadway  
To tell me who you are  
We never ever argue  
I've never hesitated  
The currency we've spent  
I love you  
You pay my rent  
I love you  
You pay my rent  
I'm your puppet  
I love it

And look at the two of us in sympathy  
And a moment of ecstasy  
Spends more on the little things you love  
When you're lying next to me  
But look at my hopes  
Look at my dreams  
The currency we've spent  
I love you  
You pay my rent  
I love you  
You pay my rent

But look at my hopes  
Look at my dreams  
The currency we've spent  
I love you  
You pay my rent  
I love you  
You pay my rent  
It's easy it's so easy  
It's easy it's so easy  
It's easy it's so easy  
It's easy it's so easy

Words and music by Chris Lowe  
© 1994 Polygram  
in Paris, France

**Pet Shop Boys**

RENT  
HITS

Erio Watson



PET SHOP BOYS  
**RENT**



# POP

★ Send in a postcard with your name and address in **BLOCK CAPITALS** plus a few words about yourself to: **RSVP, Smash Hits, 52-55 Coney Street, London W1V 1PF.** And please enclose a phone number where we can contact you. This won't be published.

● **Hello, I'm Martin and I'm 17 years old.** I like Heart, Def Leppard, Bon Jovi and Janet Jackson. If you like the above write to me at: 11 Hoi Erlis, Morrington, Swansea, Wales SA6 6UA

● **Hi, I'm a 15 year old girl looking for penpals aged 15 or over.** I'm into Madonna and also like Marilyn Monroe, I adore Rob Lowe, Phillip Schofield and Mel Gibson but hate Tom Cruise and Bruce Willis. Make my love by writing to: Brenda, 6 Vulcan Street, RAF Waddington, Nr. Lincoln, Lincolnshire LN5 9PP

● **Hi, my name is Stephen and I'm 13 years old.** I'm into Wet Wet Wet, Five Star and Michael Jackson. I would like penpals from all over the world so if you are aged between 13 and 16 male or female get writing to: 42 Jennifer Avenue, Cuckstown, Sutherland SA5 3BD.

● **Do you like The Smiths, The Cure, U2, Bouzouki, black clothes and popcorn?** I'm 18 and would like penpals from the UK so if you are interested please write to: Theresa, PL 730, S-260 21 Billerunga, Sweden.

● **Hi, my name is Oliver and I'm a fan of Dead Or Alive.** I also like Smash Hits so if you would like to write to me and are aged 13-16 write

to: Oliver, 26 Rue De La Farandole, 30000 Nimes, France

● **Hi, my name is Sabs and I'm 14 1/2 years old.** I like Madonna, Johnny Hallyday Jazz and Whitney Houston. If you are aged 14-16 get writing to: 9 Albany Road, Horchurch, Essex RM12 4AE

● **Hi, I'm an 18 year old guy who's into Pet Shop Boys, U2, Depeche Mode, The Fall, nightclubs and bright clothes.** If you like disco and having a favour and write to: Mick, 219 High Street South, Dunstable, Bedfordshire LU6 3HJ.

● **Hi! If you like most chert music especially Madonna and Terence Trent D'Arby and if you like discos and having a good time end ere aged 11-14 please write to me:** Karen, 14 Second Avenue, Chester-le-Street, Co. Durham DH2 2DS.

● **Hi, my name's Jane and I'm 16 years old.** I am into Five Star, Madonna, Rick Astley, Whitney Houston and many others. My hobbies are baby sitting and going out, I also like writing letters to people and reading. My address is: 2 Keydell Close, Horndean, Hants PO8 9TB.

● **Ahem. Er... Oh. Hello.** I'm Dave and I'm 18. I like Queen, Dire Straits and some heavy metal groups such as Deep Purple and Pink Floyd. If you are interested please write to: 4 Parkers Way, Totnes, South Devon TQ9 5UF

● **Hi, I'm Claire, I'm 15 and I'm looking for penpals from all around the world.** I like ABC, Than Jenco, U2, Bruce Willis and most other chert music. Interested? Write to me, Claire at: Coppins, Woodcock Lane, Newgate, Surrey RH5 5DT

● **Hi, I'm Paul and I'm 18.** I'm looking for penpals aged between 16 and 25 preferably from America. I'm into all sorts of music, funk, soul, disco and dance music. I also enjoy sports and going to the cinema. Write to: Paul, 26 Arundel Walk, Perivale, Cheshire-le-Street, Co. Durham DH2 1JD

● **I'm a 15 year old girl who would like to hear from people aged 15-18 who are into The Alarm, Depeche Mode, UB40 and The Sex Pistols.** If you like any of these and have a good sense of humour then write to: Jannicke, Stavsvegen 2, N-7048 Trondheim, Norway

● **Hi, I'm Jason, I'm 16 and looking for penpals of any age end from anywhere.** I like U2, The Beatles Boys, Run DMC, Cameo and most other chert music. I'm also into sport and lots of other things. If you wanna hear more write to: Jason, 28 Arundel Walk, Parkinsville, Chester-le-Street, Co. Durham DH2 1JD

● **Hi, I'm a 17 year old male looking for penpals of around my age.** I'm into U2, Communards, Wet Wet Wet. The Housemartins and most chert music. If you are interested please write to: Angela, 129 Ninian Park Road, Canton, Cardiff, CF1 8JE.

● **Hi, I'm a 16 year old boy from Turkey and I'm looking for female penpals from all over the world.** I like Whitesnake, Depeche Mode and Madonna and my favourite sports are football and body building. If you are interested please write to: Hazretül, Sok. No. 6/5 34660 Bakirköy, Istanbul, Turkey

● **Hi, is there anyone out there who would like to write to a 19 year old girl who is medly into A-ha, Pet Shop Boys, Curiosity and Wet Wet Wet and who is medly in love with Morten Market?** I'll write to anyone any age so get scribbling to: Jans, 43 Victoria Road, Bangor, Co. Down, N Ireland BT20 5ER

● **Hi! are there any people out there aged 11 and over who are into U2 and I am mad on Madonna and Five Star.** Write to: Ian, 2 Beechwood Road, Llangatloc, Cncknowell, Powys NP8 1PL.

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# MIKE PETERS OF

**"I've met Bono many times and he's told me several jokes — none of which have been very funny. Bono's jokes are all a bit forgettable."**

**NAME:** Michael Leslie Peters.

**BORN:** 25/2/59 in Prestatyn, Wales.

**NICKNAME AT**

**SCHOOL:** They used to call me Spike or Miggy. I don't know why. Spike was because of my hair, I suppose. I'm afraid I've always had spiky hair, or it would never stay down, put it that way. Miggy, I don't know why they called me that. Never bothered to find out, really.

**PREVIOUS JOBS:** I used to work in *Woolworths* and I used to work in a warehouse and I was a barman and I was a computer operator. None of them were bad jobs. I quite enjoyed them all really because they were all local jobs in Wales and I had mates helping me out. The warehouse job involved walking round with an old guy called Sid Walker and we used to pack up stuff and it was good fun, probably because I didn't toe the line. I got the sack from my sweeping up job at *Woolworths* because I was caught eating a packet of crisps in the stock room.

**FIRST RECORD**

**BOUGHT:** It was an LP called "S.L.A.Y.E.D" by Slade (*dodderly old '70s group who couldn't spell*). I liked Slade. And it's funny because when we first had a hit with "66 Guns" their singer Noddy Holder was asked what his favourite new band of 1983 was and he said The Alarm. We were quite pleased about that.

**FIRST CONCERT:** Mud (*dodderly old '70s group who wore ghastly earrings — or one of them did, anyway*). I was slightly

# Personal File

## the Alarm

bemused by Mud. I wasn't a fan or anything. The first concert I can remember that had an impact on me was the Sex Pistols in Chester. I was 18. They were quite good.

**LAST BOOK READ: *The Bourne Identity*** by Robert Ludlum. It's a thriller, like a book to read on aeroplanes. I've got it here and it says on the back "Stuffs more surprises into a novel than any other six' pack of thriller writers combined". I don't know about that but it is quite good. It's about a man who hasn't got any identity but he's got four million dollars in a Swiss bank account and somebody's trying to kill him and he doesn't know why. It's quite good.

**HAS BONO EVER TOLD YOU A JOKE?** I'm afraid I've met Bono many times and he's told me several jokes, none of which have been very funny. I've heard so many jokes off Bono but I'm afraid they're all a bit forgettable. I can't remember a single one. Oh, he *did* tell me a long story about Bruce Springsteen once but I'm afraid I never quite got the punch line.

**HAS BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN EVER TOLD YOU A JOKE?** It's funny you should say that because I met him for the first time last night. Dave (from *The Alarm*) and I went to see Miami Steve Van Zandt in a club in New York and Springsteen came on at the end to do "Sun City" with him. It was quite good and we met him after the gig and what a guy! He wanted to talk more about *The Alarm* than we wanted to talk about Springsteen. He'd heard our new record on the radio and thought it was great - what a great guy, it sounded like he was a big Alarm fan last night. I'm quite excited. He didn't tell me a joke though.

**ARE YOU GOING TO BUY ANY BP SHARES?** No. But I think that all this privatisation and selling shares in these big companies is a good

opportunity for people; it's a good thing for people on the shop floor, so to speak. It's a good idea. Is it just Tony bribery? I wouldn't really know about that.

**WHAT'S THE WEIRDEST THING YOU'VE EVER BEEN GIVEN BY A FAN?** We had a letter recently which had the words "Can we please meet *The Alarm*?" written on it 10,000 times. I think it was 10,000 times but I didn't actually count. But we're going to meet them quite soon. And we were given a steer's head in Dallas, like an old skull out of the desert with two big horns sticking out of it. That was quite nice.

**WHAT'S THE MOST DISGUSTING THING YOU'VE EVER EATEN?** I'm afraid I've got a quite limited sort of sense of taste. If it looks really bad, I won't eat it. I think the worst thing I've ever had is probably sushi (Japanese raw fish). Anything raw I don't really like.

**WHO WOULD YOU MOST LIKE TO BE CAUGHT SPEEDING ON A MOTORWAY WITH: a) MARK PHILLIPS b) MEL AND KIM c) MARY WHITEHOUSE or d) AYATOLLAH KHOMENEI?** Er, well, Mark Phillips - it's alright for some, isn't it? (???) Um, I'm afraid I'm not a fan of Mel And Kim. I'm not really a fan of Mary Whitehouse in particular either because she's a bit out of date, isn't she? And the Ayatollah is a very dangerous character.

So I think I'd rather shoot down the motorway with Rutger Hauer (odd actor bloke in *Bladerunner* and the Guinness ads) because he might kill a few on the way. (?????) I'd take my chances with him, I think, rather than any of your lot.

**WHO CUTS YOUR HAIR?** My sister. She's quite a good hair cutter. She does it every several months. I don't trust it to anyone else if I can help it.

**WHAT IS YOUR MANIFESTO FOR LIFE?** Take it easy - but take it.

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## CONTENTS

### MADONNA:

Does she really "feel like a shrimp" and call Sean Penn "Cuddles"?

### BEASTIE BOYS:

Washing Run DMC's dog and having their heads chopped off.

### MORRISSEY:

Dreaming about *Brookside* and making voodoo dolls.

### A-HA:

Writing songs called "Singing My Song About The Wind" on flutes.

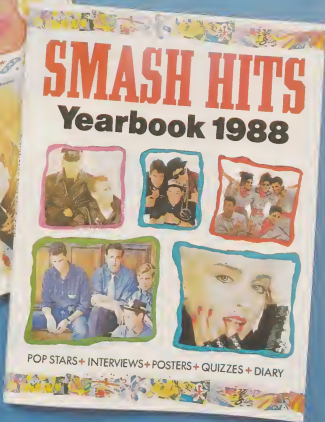
### THE HOUSEMARTINS:

Smelling their socks and joining the fire brigade.



And several other things including:

**FIVE STAR** \* **QUIZZES** \*  
**CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT** \*  
**BILLY IDOL** \* **GIANT STAR TEASER** \*  
**LYRICS BY TERENCE TRENT D'ARBY** \* **A-HA, MARILLION, PET SHOP BOYS, DEPECHE MODE, JESUS & MARY CHAIN, BOY GEORGE, ERASURE, SWING OUT SISTER, SIMON LE BON** \* **THE ROCKET DANCE MACHINE** \* **HOW TO MAKE A GOLF COURSE** \* **RADIO 1** \* **PEOPLE LOOKING A COMPLETE AND UTTER STATE** \* **KIM WILDE** \* **GIANT CROSSWORD** \* **PET SHOP BOYS** \* **JOHN BON JOVI** \* **MEL & KIM** \* **CARTOONS** \* **GALE** \* **THE BILLY GIBBONS "QUIZ"** \* **ELTON JOHN & NODDY** \* **HOW TO DO THE ARABIAN TEASPOON TRICK** \* **BLOWING UP THE WORLD WITH DAD'S COMPUTER** \* **HOW MUCH ICEBERG** \* **WEIGH** (That's quite enough about the so-called "yearbook" - Ed.)



## ■ HOW TO GET YOUR COPY

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MADONNA · GRIFFIN DUNNE

# Who's That Girl



THE MOVIE

PG

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— NO.1 MAGAZINE

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Screenplay by ANDREW SMITH and KEN FINKLEMAN

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AT CINEMAS ACROSS THE COUNTRY FROM FRIDAY OCTOBER 23



RAY PARKER JR

*I Don't Think That Man Should Sleep Alone*

I don't think that man should sleep alone  
I don't think it's fair do you baby  
I don't think that man should sleep alone  
Somebody should be there at sugar

This world that we live in  
Has too many laws and too many rules  
The thought of you and me sleeping here  
Seems like everybody disagrees  
Now I'm not I'm not I'm not saying  
That I'm right and everyone else is wrong  
I admit I've got a problem  
I can't stand sleeping alone oh

I don't think that man should sleep alone  
I don't feel at night do you baby  
I don't think that man should sleep alone  
At least not tonight at sugar yeah baby ooh

I can't seem to get warm enough  
Even with four blankets and a sheet  
I may as well be home  
I think I need a little body heat  
Wake up wake up baby  
Yes I know it's a quarter to three  
But either you're coming here or I'm coming there  
Cause I just can't get to sleep no

I don't think that man should sleep alone  
I don't think it's fair do you baby  
I don't think that man should sleep alone  
Your body should be here

Baby come on (I don't think that man should sleep alone)  
I want to feel you lying next to me  
Don't you baby sugar come on  
(I don't think that man should sleep alone)  
Rock this baby to sleep  
(Come on come on) let's hold each other real good  
(Come on come on) I won't try nothing baby  
(Come on come on) but honey I could feel good  
If you'll only let loose come on

I don't think that man should sleep alone  
I don't feel at night do you baby  
I don't think that man should sleep alone  
You should be here tonight

Help me baby (I don't think that man should sleep alone)  
Baby come on I need body heat  
Don't you baby (I don't think that man should sleep alone)  
Sugar come on girl I want to feel your  
Shooobie do bup shooobie do bup  
Baby come on (I don't think that man should sleep alone)  
Rock rock me to sleep sugar come on girl  
(I don't think that man should sleep alone)  
I want to feel your heat

Words and music by Ray Parker Jr.  
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It's your chance to swing out, sister, with Run DMC. Or go west with 5 Star. Or even have a pepsi with Shakin' Stevens and get wet, wet, wet.

So if curiosity is getting the better of you, don't kill the cat.

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TPAU

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ZDDIAC MINDWARP

0898 12 13 25



5 STAR

0898 12 13 51

SHAKIN' STEVENS

0898 12 13 52

A-HA

0898 12 13 53

JOHNNY HATES JAZZ

0898 12 13 54

RUN DMC

0898 12 13 55



SPANDAU BALLET

0898 700 851



PEPSI & SHIRLEE

0898 700 852

BLDW MONKEYS

0898 700 853

SWING OUT SISTER

0898 700 854

ERASURE

0898 700 855



CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT

0898 700 871

ABC

0898 700 872

WET WET WET

0898 700 873

GD WEST

0898 700 874

MARILLION

0898 700 875

MYSTERY VOICE COMPETITION

0898 121 317

# "HAPPENINGS"

**THE ALARM:** Gonseinnon Penrynhoel Leisure Centre (November 16), Merthyr Tydfil Rhydycaen Leisure Centre (17), Wormlow Tump Park Hall Ballroom (19), Pontrhydfendigal Pavilion (20), Colwyn Bay Leisure Centre (21).

● Tickets are available now from the box offices priced £5 in advance and £6 on the door.

**ECHO AND THE BUNNYMEN:** Brighton Centre (October 31), London Wembley Arena (November 2), Birmingham NEC (January 7), Manchester Free Trade Hall (8/9), Liverpool Empire (11), Bradford St. Georges Hall (12), Newcastle City Hall (13), Edinburgh Playhouse (15), Glasgow Barrowlands (16/17).

● Tickets are available from the box office and usual agents. Please check venues for prices. Please note that apart from Brighton and London all of the above dates are rescheduled but tickets bought for the original dates are still valid for the new ones.

**SUZANNE VEGA:** Newport Leisure Centre (November 5), Manchester Apollo (6), Edinburgh Usher Hall (7).

● Tickets are on sale from box offices and usual agents.



**JOHNNY LOGAN:** Newport Centre (November 7), Birmingham Alexandra (8), Hanley Theatre Royal (9), Guildford Civic (10), Tunbridge Wells Assembly Rooms (11), Exeter The Piazza (12), Folkestone Leascliff Hall (13), Bournemouth Pavilion (14), London Victoria Palace (15).

● Tickets are on sale now from box offices and usual agents. Please check venues for prices.

**FREDDIE MCGREGOR:** Folkestone Leascliff Hall (October 24), Poole Arts Centre (25), Wakefield The New Roof Tops (27), Glasgow Roof Top (28), Edinburgh Queens Hall (29), Birmingham Humming Bird (31), Brighton Top Rank (November 2), Dunstable Queensway Hall (4).

Nottingham Rock City (6), Sheffield Octagon (7), Cardiff Ritzy (8), Exeter University (9), Bristol Studio (10), Loughborough University (12), Manchester International 2 (13), Cambridge Corn Exchange (14), Norwich UEA (15), London Town And Country Club (17/18/19).

● Tickets are available from the box offices and usual agents. Please check with relevant venues for prices.



**DIG:** Birmingham NEC Forum (December 2), Newcastle City Hall (3), London Hammersmith Odeon (5/6/7), Nottingham Royal Concert Hall (9), Portsmouth Guildhall (10), Newport Centre (11), Edinburgh Playhouse (13), Bradford St. George's Hall (14), Manchester Apollo (15).

● Tickets are available from the box offices and usual agents priced £9.50 and £7.50 except for Birmingham and Newport where they are £8.

**INXS:** Newcastle City Hall (December 2), Edinburgh Playhouse (3), Liverpool Royal Court (4), Bristol Colston Hall (5), Southampton Mayflower (7), Nottingham Royal Centre (8), Manchester Apollo (10), Sheffield City Hall (11), London Hammersmith Odeon (13/14).

● Tickets are on sale from box offices and usual agents priced £7 and £5 for London and £5 and £5 for everywhere else.

**LL COOL J:** London Hammersmith Odeon (November 1/2/3), Cardiff National Ice Rink (25), Manchester Apollo (26), Glasgow Barrowlands (27), Nottingham Rock City (29), Brighton Centre (December 1).

● Tickets are on sale from box offices and usual agents priced £7.50 for London and Manchester, £7 for Nottingham, £6.50 for Brighton and Cardiff and £6 for Glasgow.

**SIMPLY RED:** London Brixton Academy (December 12/13), Birmingham NEC (15/16), Brighton Centre (17), Manchester G-Mex (19), London Wembley Arena (21/22).

● Tickets are available from box offices and usual agents. Please check with venues for prices.

# CABARET VOLTAIRE



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# Smash hit & STR

## Section A: WHO THE HECK SAID THAT?

The following quotes were all uttered by pop stars in the pages of *Smash Hits*. But who the heck said them?

1. "My soups are fab! The secret of my success is that I always put a spoonful of strawberry jam in."
2. "... really quite dry and lifeless and exotic. Rather like me."
3. "Actually we're quite into solar energy."
4. "Do you think we get our hats from an old Irish woman who knits them specially?"
5. "I've got a real animal instinct. If you get custard and pour it out you're left with some at the bottom of the bowl. It looks runny but if you touch it it's hard. Very strange."
6. "It's all very well to think 'the world's going to blow up - how awful!' but it's perfectly possible to think at the same time 'the world's going to blow up - that's going to look amazing!'"
7. "I'm not averse to sticking a leg of lamb in the oven."
8. "I had a dream about Annie Lennox the other night - we were discussing Iris Murdoch, the novelist."

## Section C: SPOT THE FBI!

Some of the following statements are true, some of them are false. Can you spot the whoppers?



▲ Chris Lowe

1. Terence Trent D'Arby's real name is Gary Preston.
2. George Michael claims to eat oysters with natural honey every Sunday for breakfast.
3. Jim Reid of the Jesus And Mary Chain used to have a dog called Patch but it died.
4. Mike Peters from The Alarm is a keen ornithologist (i.e. goes bird-watching).
5. Chris Lowe from the Pet Shop Boys reckons that the seventh deadly sin is quite probably U2.
6. When Johnny Marr left The Smiths they secretly asked Ju from Curiosity to be their new "axeman".
7. Michael Jackson used to keep rats but they died of cold.



▲ Johnny Marr

## Section B: WHO THE HECK SANG THAT?

The following lyrics are from recent hits? But which ones and who sang them?

1. Gulls in the sky and in my blue eye/you know it feels unfair
2. Chasing time from hour to hour/pour the drinks and crush the flowers
3. Cry wolf given mouth to mouth/like a movin' heartbeat in the witchin' hour
4. Now it seems you're telling me/you've changed your wicked ways
5. It's time to get my way 'cause night time is the right time and when I'm feelin' fine I like my action guaranteed
6. You can scratch my back or get cosy and huddle/I'll lay down my jacket so you can walk over a puddle
7. Dallas Dynasty Terrahawks Hi-Man Tom And Jerry Dukes Of Hazard Aswof Blue Thunder Rambo Road Runner etc. etc. etc.
8. Sea of love turns to rust/we're beaten and blown by the wind
9. When I was a very small boy/very small boys talked to me
10. Your face is jammin'/your body's heck a-slammin'

8. Michael Jackson also used to throw grapes and raisins at Siedha Garrett.
9. When Norman from the Housemartins graffiti on walls he signs himself "Sporty".
10. Shakin' Stevens used to work for the Water Board and was once stuck all night in a drain.
11. Bananarama call Dave Stevan from the Eurythmics "Roll".
12. Jon Bon Jovi's hair is really about an inch and a half long - the rest is artificial extensions melted on with a special iron.
13. Bruce Springsteen once had a canoe - but it broke.
14. MCA from the Beastie Boys was once arrested for trying to hang-glide from San Francisco's Golden Gate bridge.
15. Clark Datchler of Johnny Hates Jazz has a pet sea-shrimp, Kettledrum, which he carries around with him in a covered jam jar whenever he's in the studio.



▲ Jon Bon Jovi



▲ Clark Datchler

## SECTION D: THE EXTREMELY

All the photographs below are bits of incredibly famous pop people: parts of the "body", bits of clothing or other such dubious trifles. You must identify who these people are the "helpful" choices provided. No cheating or you will instantly turn a gigantic cauliflower "leaf".



### 1 HORRIBLE SPOOK-BEARD

Is it: a) George Michael; b) Bruce Willis; c) Bruce "Spruce" Springsteen or d) Jon Bon Jovi?



### 2 BLOSSOMING EYE-BROWS

Is it: a) Simon "Salts" le Bon; b) Graham from Wet Wet Wet; c) Morrissey or d) "Bono"?



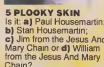
### 3 GIGANTIC PEEPER

Is it: a) a goldfish; b) Terence "Trout" D'Arby; c) Prince or d) Jody Watley?



### 4 "ALLURING" POUT

Is it: a) Samuel Fox; b) Kim Wilde; c) Valerie Singleton or d) Spagna?



### 5 PLOOKY SKIN

Is it: a) Paul Housemartin; b) Stan Housemartin; c) Jim from the Jesus And Mary Chain or d) William from the Jesus And Mary Chain?



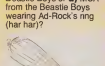
### 6 SUCCULENT LIP-BEARD

Is it: a) Clark Datchler from Johnny Hates Jazz; b) John Wilde; c) the drummer from Kiss or d) Sarah from Bananarama?



### 7 VERY LARGE RING

Is it: a) Mike 'Smith'; b) Dame David Bowie; c) Ad-Rock from the Beastie Boys or d) MCA from the Beastie Boys wearing Ad-Rock's ring (har har)?



### 8 EGG WHISK (?)

Is it: a) Delia Smith; b) Terry Wogan being "lunny"; c) Andrew Ridgeley or d) Richard Coles from The Communards?



### 9 VERY WORRY FANG

Is it: a) Barry Gibb from The Bee Gees; b) Marti Mary Chan or d) William from the Jesus And Mary Chain; c) Tom Cruise or d) Dennis Thatcher?

# ain't Your Brain Quiz

## DIFFICULT "PEOPLE'S BITS" SECTION



### 10 NATIONAL "HEALTH" SPECTACLES

Is it: **a)** Stan Housemartin; **b)** Morrissey; **c)** Nana Mouskouri or **d)** Michael Jackson in "disguise"?



### 15 SPANGLY "JUMPERS"

Is it: **a)** Mel And Kim; **b)** Papsi And Shirley; **c)** Lorraine and Denisee Pearson or **d)** Little and Large being "funny"?



### 11 ROCK'N'ROLL PERSPIRATION

Is it: **a)** Bruce "Spruce" Springsteen; **b)** The so-called Edge from U2; **c)** Elvis "Friedly" just after his perm went wrong or **d)** Sade?



### 16 PERV-CHAINS

Is it: **a)** Prince; **b)** "Bono"; **c)** Madonna or **d)** Billy Idol?



### 12 FRECKLY FOREHEAD

Is it: **a)** Billy Bragg; **b)** Mick Hucknall from Simply Red; **c)** Tommy from Wet Wet Wet when he had the measles or **d)** Rick Astley?



### 17 LEATHER "GEAR"

Is it: **a)** Jon Bon Jovi and Joey Tempest in the middle of a punch-up as to whose hair is the most lovely; **b)** Two "members" of Bad News; **c)** The Pet Shop Boys being "funny" or **d)** Michael Jackson and Louis the Lama?



### 13 SMELLY TRAINER

Is it: **a)** Nathan from Brother Beyond; **b)** Shakin' Stevens; **c)** Martin Fry from ABC in his period of non-snottiness or **d)** Madonna?



### 18 SPOOKY CRUCIFIX EAR-RING

Is it: **a)** Billy Idol; **b)** George Michael; **c)** Shakin' Stevens being "outrageous" or **d)** Marti Pellow from Wet Wet Wet?



### 14 A COUGAR(??)

Is it: **a)** Michael Jackson; **b)** Madonna; **c)** Jimmy Saville being "funny" or **d)** A cougar?



### 19 KNOCKED KNEES

Is it: **a)** Shakin' Stevens and his reflection; **b)** Marti Pellow from Wet Wet Wet moving so fast you can see two of him; **c)** Stan and Norman Housemartin or **d)** Mel And Kim?

## Section E: TELEVISION

How much of a TV boffin are you?

- On which quiz show might you find three people dashing about in front of TV screens, three people failing to identify the capital of France and one person acting the goat?
- On which quiz show might you find a bloke with a hopeless wig being perry towards what he calls his "Dolly Dealers"?
- On which quiz show might you find Rover and Truffles lost in a maze?
- On which quiz show might you find a bloke twizzling his fingers, ripping open lots of large envelopes and burbling things like "To bring the bacon home you see this clue will suit you a tee... Coo, that's a toughie, eh, Alf and Elsie...?"
- On which quiz show might you find a Radio One disc "jockey" and an egg timer?
- On which soap opera did a girl paint her bedroom black at which her dad fair blew his top even though he thought the "bizzies" were coming round to nick him at the time?
- On which soap opera did a bloke put too much paraffin on the barbecue and nearly sing his eyebrows and then demonstrate the sound quality of his super hi-fi to his pals who weren't very interested?
- On which soap opera did a girl

who had already died several times in a variety of car crashes and things go off in a flying saucer?

- On which soap opera was a bloke with a pony tail and a phony French accent killed in a water skiing accident which left someone else's fashion business in a right old palaver and no mistake?
- On which soap opera might you find a bloke with a moustache being oily in the so-called "Leisure Centre" and a sily posh bloke taking his trousers off in a "chalel" during a poker game?
- In an advertisement for which product might you find a bloke dropping a leather in front of his window and then nearly getting mown down by a couple of bags on strings and saying "By gum!"
- In an ad for which "product" might you find a bloke pretending to be a concert pianist and his piano has got green and yellow keys for some peculiar reason?
- In an ad for what product might you meet two blokes in a boardroom and one says "They put this together in a month" and the other one says "Not exactly, Frank. They did it together in a week," at which the first one looks quite flabbergasted?
- In an ad for which product might you find three goons in a boozing singer a famous old tunc extremely badly to impress a girl - and, bafflingly, succeeding?

the end

Section A: 1. Richard Coles from The Conjurators; 2. Morrissey; 3. Nathan from ABC; 4. Martin Fry from ABC; 5. Papsi And Shirley; 6. Papsi And Shirley; 7. Chris Barber from The Fat Dog; 8. Papsi And Shirley; 9. Papsi And Shirley; 10. Papsi And Shirley; 11. Papsi And Shirley; 12. Papsi And Shirley; 13. Papsi And Shirley; 14. Papsi And Shirley; 15. Papsi And Shirley; 16. Papsi And Shirley; 17. Papsi And Shirley; 18. Papsi And Shirley; 19. Papsi And Shirley; 20. Papsi And Shirley; 21. Papsi And Shirley; 22. Papsi And Shirley; 23. Papsi And Shirley; 24. Papsi And Shirley; 25. Papsi And Shirley; 26. Papsi And Shirley; 27. Papsi And Shirley; 28. Papsi And Shirley; 29. Papsi And Shirley; 30. Papsi And Shirley; 31. Papsi And Shirley; 32. Papsi And Shirley; 33. Papsi And Shirley; 34. Papsi And Shirley; 35. Papsi And Shirley; 36. Papsi And Shirley; 37. Papsi And Shirley; 38. Papsi And Shirley; 39. Papsi And Shirley; 40. Papsi And Shirley; 41. Papsi And Shirley; 42. Papsi And Shirley; 43. 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# Fatback Band

I searched for love before  
For a love that I thought I couldn't find  
I searched day in and day out  
For a one that was mine all mine  
I played around with love before  
I was silly and you know  
That I played the fool  
But then you came into my life  
And you changed that  
'Cause I know what I want  
And where it's at yeah

#### Chorus

I found lovin'  
Since I found you  
I'm in love with you  
I found lovin'  
Since I found you  
I'm in love with you  
I found lovin'

My sun rises on your face  
When I see that certain glow  
A picture that's so right  
You're my delight  
And that's why I love you so  
I played around with love before  
I was silly and you know  
That I played the fool  
But then you came into my life  
And you changed that  
'Cause I know what I want  
And where it's at with you

#### I found lovin'

Somebody to treat me right  
Since I found you  
I'm in love with you hey  
I found lovin'  
Since I found you  
I'm in love with you  
I found lovin'

Hey yeah mmm I found love  
Baby ooh oh somebody to treat me right  
Oh oh oh I have found lovin'

#### Repeat last line to fade

I found one to be true in you baby  
I have being under you  
Oh oh I've been loving I've been loving  
Baby I love you I love you  
There's nobody can take your place  
Nobody can take your place  
Oh oh oh oh  
The things that you do  
Just turn me on

Words and music by Jakob Pflieger/Michael Walker  
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# I found lovin'

## EURYTHMICS *Beethoven (I Love To Listen To)*

#### Listen to listen to listen to

I love to listen to  
I love to listen to  
I love to listen to  
I love to

Take a girl like that (take a girl)  
And put her in a natural setting  
(Put her in a natural setting) it's so natural,  
Like a cafe for example (in a cafe)  
Along comes the boy (along comes the boy)

And he's looking for trouble  
With a girl like that  
With a girl like that (like that)  
Who knows what they'll decide to do  
Who knows what they'll get up to  
I'd love to know wouldn't you

#### Repeat chorus

I love to (I love to) listen to  
Love to (I love to)  
(I love to) listen to Beethoven  
(I love to) listen to Beethoven  
(I love to) listen to Beethoven  
(I love to)

(Laughter) Beethoven  
(Laughter) I love to  
(Laughter) Beethoven (Beethoven Beethoven)

#### Repeat chorus ad lib to fade

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# Coca-Cola

KILLING JOKE

belouis  
some

EXIT

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# SCARLET FANTASTIC

They're two "creatures of the night" called Maggie and Rick, they've got a "song about freedom and rebellion" called "No Memory" catapulting up the charts and one of them is a "rose in the desert". Or so they tell Richard Lowe . . .

**S**carlet Fantastic is all about energy and individuals and being positive and . . . er, lots of concepts like that," explains six-foot-two-inch taxtress Maggie De Monde. Maggie and her partner Rick P. Jones are a friendly, down-to-earth pair of Brummies who nevertheless call themselves Scarlet Fantastic, describe their music as "Resistance Rock" and are given to using words like "vibe" and "concept" when discussing their particular song and dance routines.

"Yes, I suppose 'concept' does sound a bit pretentious, doesn't it?" muses Maggie. "But there's definitely an attitude we're trying to get over."

So what "attitude", pray, is their first single, "No Memory", all about then?

"Well, it's all about freedom," she explains, "about how you should really make the most of those precious moments you might get sometimes when you feel really free, away from all the things that bog you down — being stink and on the dole or whatever. There's that line about how we got fed up, fed up with this whole town, and I'm sure everyone's had that itchy feeling sometime. Then there's the bit about dreaming of deserts and motorbikes, which is like a metaphor for escaping from all that. It's a song about freedom and rebellion."

The duo have apparently been dreaming of deserts and motorbikes ever since they broke up their previous group Swansway (who had a brief taste of chart "action" with their hit single "Soul Train"). They've borrowed loads of money to build a little recording studio at home, invented some tunes, got themselves "discovered" by the bloke who also "discovered" Eurythmics, did some sessions for Janice Long, signed to a record company and — hey presto! — they're on their way to being rich and famous.

"The music we're making now is straight from our hearts," explains Rick. "Great music is music that's made from instinct, music that has a vibe. We tend to work at night when there's more of a creative flow. At the moment we're working in Stock Aikman and Waterman's studios. They work in the day and we go in at night, from midnight until nine in the morning. So we're creatures of the night at the moment."

"Creatures of the night", "songs of freedom and rebellion", "concepts", "vibes": it's all rather heady stuff, eh viewers? And here's a couple of other interesting Scarlet Fantastic facts to toss into the pot: 1) Maggie De Monde is planning to have a rose tattooed on her shoulder "because I am a rose in the desert and I bloom sometimes." 2) They used to "hang out" with the Duran Duran crowd in Birmingham in the days "when Duran were a bit of a windo group and John Taylor used to play the cello."

Gosh!



# BRYAN FERRY

- Fifteen Years ago he was in a group called *Roxy Music* who looked extremely weird and changed the "face" of pop music.
- Now he makes records like "The Right Stuff" with the Smiths' Johnny Marr, wears swank suits and doesn't like much Pop Music at all.
- And, oddly enough says Vici MacDonald, he's still a thorough nice down to earth chap.



▲ Bryan and Johnny Marr.

**T**he weird thing about Bryan Ferry is that, from the top of his black, casually floppy hair to the tips of his discreetly expensive shoes, he doesn't seem quite real.

Not only because he looks so exactly like his public image of the tall, elegant, slightly dishevelled English gentleman, but because he's so terribly awkward and reserved – in fact the moment I get out my tape recorder he says, "I feel like I've been raped when journalists tape-record me." He's polite, witty charming and urbane, but there's also a slightly bemused air of uncertainty about him. It's almost as if he can't quite believe anyone would really find him interesting.

Of course, Bryan Ferry didn't start life as the sophisticated toff he's seen as today. It's a well-known cliché that he's a miner's son from Durham "made good", living in a posh English country house, moving in so-called "aristocratic" circles and married to an extremely upper-crust young woman named Lucy. To do this interview I'm summoned to the Ferrys' apartment in the most exclusive quarter of Paris. A white-jacketed attendant opens the door, inside the place is cavernous, with a huge balcony, billowing curtains, horrible but very expensive brown suede walls, and a trendy personal assistant sitting at the dining-room table answering mail. It's the very epitome of snootiness, but all is not what it seems.

"Hello, I'm Lucy," chirrups the personal assistant, who is actually Bryan's wife. A slight, tomboyish figure in a baseball cap, she looks much younger than her 28 years and is certainly nothing like the silly Sloane Ranger the press have sometimes made her out to be, being refreshingly down-to-earth about the grand surroundings. She and Bryan have been married for five years, and their kids – Otis,



Photo: Andrew Culling

and Isaac, two – are kicking up a din behind a closed door. She lives in fear that the noisy duo will plaster the horrible suede walls with fingerprints – “and then we’d have to pay for the damage... I don’t like it round here. It’s far too snooty.” It transpires that they’ve

**“Johnny Marr’s a nice guy but I don’t really know much about The Smiths. I heard a thing on the radio once – ‘I’m Being Miserable Now’ or something – It was quite good, I suppose.”**

only been there for two weeks, and are merely renting until November while Bryan finishes his new album, “Bete Noir”.

Bryan Ferry has decided to be interviewed over lunch. Like his wife he belies his snooty image by choosing not a swank gourmet restaurant, but a large, bustling, traditional cafe serving gruesome French faves like pigs’ trotters and scrambled brines. Displaying disarmingly pathetic French, he opts for a high-raw slab of bloody steak, washed down with a matching glass of wine.

**I**t’s a disconcerting business holding a conversation with Bryan Ferry, even without a throbbing steak in the foreground. It’s not just that he won’t look you in the eyes, but he actually looks away from you, turning his face in totally the other direction to gaze at some mysterious and terribly fascinating object behind him. Then there are the pauses – long, long gaps in which his thoughts appear to drift off into another dimension. Most odd. And yet despite these



▲ In the mid-’70s Bryan’s arry look made the girls swoon.

peculiarities and his legendary dislike of interviews, what emerges is not a ruthless social-climbing snob who’s ashamed of his origins but a rather sensitive character who’s extremely proud of his background.

The first myth to be dispelled is that Bryan is a miner’s son. True,

his dad worked down the pit, but he was a “horse keeper” – he looked after the horses that pulled the coal out. “We weren’t normally poor, we were sub-normal,” remembers Bryan. “My parents lived in a house with no light, heat or running water. They had to use lamps and break the ice on a tub outside to get water. Cows were always poking their heads through the window – it was an amazing peasant-type thing. My dad had a



▲ There really is no accounting for taste, is there viewers? Roxy Music as they were then.

very menial job and only earned fifteen quid a week, even doing as much overtime as he could. So I remember he was always working. That’s why I’ve always felt indebted to my parents. All they wanted was for me to be respectable!”

Bryan himself was born in 1945 in a somewhat less primitive house a couple of miles away; he’s got an older and a younger sister, both now close – “But God knows what they make of me.” He spent his boyhood cycling, collecting rare birds’ eggs – “I wouldn’t do it now, but in those days all lads seemed to have them.

“I was always into my own little world,” he recalls of his days at the local grammar school. “I used to go to modern jazz concerts on my own in Newcastle, so I reckoned I was ultra-cool! I didn’t have many friends, I felt uncomfortable in a crowd. I was always too particular about people.”

Despite being very shy, he had a definite theatrical streak, starting in the school version of Shakespeare’s *Twelfth Night* as Malvolio. He chuckles at the irony – Malvolio is a foppish bimbo who, through misguided vanity, is fooled into wearing ridiculous clothes. “I was considered very promising, I had my picture in the paper – it was serious stuff!”

However, his seat was now set on being a painter, mainly because he thought they led a glamorous life. He taught himself to draw and got into Newcastle University to do fine art, where he was taught by Richard Hamilton, a famous pop

artist. “I was there from ‘64 to ‘68 – it was great, because it meant I missed out totally on flower power and all that hippie stuff. We were too cool for that, it seemed silly.”

Now, though, his ambition had changed again: he wanted to be a musician. He formed a quite successful blues group called The Gas Board and “discovered life”. The next chapter of his life is pretty well known: he taught himself to play the piano, wrote some songs,

He hadn’t even heard any of The Smiths’ music when he agreed to work with their ex-guitarist Johnny Marr, who co-wrote “The Right Stuff”. Someone in his record company sent him one of Johnny Marr’s solo demo tapes and the collaboration arose from that. “He’s a nice guy, but I don’t really know much about The Smiths. I heard a thing on the radio once – ‘I’m Being Miserable Now’ or something? It was quite good, I suppose. I’d like to do some more writing with Johnny though, and I’m sure we will.”

In fact Bryan doesn’t have any pop star friends at all – “It’s not that I dislike them particularly it’s just that as a type they’re pretty awful, heh heh! I’ve always thought that the art world was a bit phoney, and the music world was a bit naïf. So I’ve never felt that I belonged to either. My friends are all Barry, they’re artists or designers or art dealers or decorators or hairdressers. Usually something airy fairy!”

**S**o, what of the future? Bryan Ferry is now 42 and saying he does worry about getting old. “Not in the mind, but in the body – I avoid the mirror at all costs! And he cracks up laughing, since he’s still very handsome indeed. “Would I have a face lift? Erm – I would if I was brave enough, but I’d have to design it all, and I know it wouldn’t be perfect enough for me. I’m not sure I’d go as far as Michael Jackson, though – he really does look most peculiar. What I’d really like to do eventually is just drop everything and go round the world on a boat or something, but I can’t afford to at the moment.”

Money is a constant theme with Bryan Ferry – although he’s a bit of a legend, he’s made some expensive LPs, had a couple of failures and never been very popular in America. Consequently, he’s not as rich as he’d like to be. “It always tickled my fancy that as painters get better over the years, their prices go much higher. But in music they stay the same, no matter how many albums you’ve made. It’s a scandal. My ambition now is to be rich and famous, heh heh heh...”

His tongue, readers, is wedged firmly in his cheek, Bryan Ferry really is a toff – in the nicest possible sense of the word.

▼ During his Roxy Music days, says Bryan, he went “mad as a hatter”.



Photo: Richard Pines

SONY



SONY TAPE. YOU'LL KNOW IT WHEN YOU HEAR IT.

**QUESTION 1:**

Which magazine has more pop stars in it than any other in your local newsagent?

**QUESTION 2:**

What magazine is full of the most brilliant quizzes, puzzles and pop competitions?

**QUESTION 3:**

What pop magazine has more colour posters and song words than any other magazine ever printed?

**QUESTION 4:**

The sparkingly new issue of which magazine is out on November 4 at the unbelievably snippish price of 48p?

**QUESTION 5:**

What's the oldest age ever recorded for a goldfish?



# ● The Brightest Pop Magazine In Britain (or anywhere else for that matter)

● **NEXT ISSUE OUT NOVEMBER 4**

**ANSWERS:**

Smash Hits, Smash Hits, Smash Hits, Smash Hits, Smash Hits, Smash Hits, Smash Hits and 41 years old for a specimen named Fred owned by Mr A.R. Wilson of Worthing, which died on 1 August 1980.



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# BRYAN FERRY

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## Dear Black Type.

Doesn't Graeme Clark of Wet Wet Wet know his star sign or is he just completely thick? In *Smash Hits* (23 September - 6 October), he says his birthday is May 15th and then says he is an Arles. Being an Arles myself, I know for a fact that Arles is between March 22nd and April 20th and Taurus is between April 21st and May 20th which makes him a Taurus!!

What does the so-called famous so-called Chinese astrologer have to say about that?  
*Wet Wet Wet's biggest fan, The Midlands.*

## A World So-Called Famous So-Called Chinese So-Called Astrologer writes:

**Your stars**  
**Arles** (23 September - 6 October): Quite a middle-headed period in store. You may well find yourself in a top pop combo with a person who smiles all the time and bears more than a passing resemblance to Russ Abbot. You may also find yourself bombarded by strange messages from your television set - figures dressed in green and yellow urging you to "be part of it". Take no notice. If in doubt, consult a doctor.

**Taurus** (Castlemaine XXXX): You can't beat a bit of bully.

## Dear Black Type.

So you think Cindy is a weed, do you? Well, I am here to prove you wrong. Cindy is altogether a much better "bopper" than that rat faced, cat eyed Barbie (speeeyooool). The main difference, of course, has something to do with "plastic head" Ken (yuk). Cindy doesn't need a man to rely on! Cindy doesn't need anyone to keep over onto! Cindy is strong! Barbie is the weed!!  
I have listed the pros and cons of Cindy.

**PROS:**  
\* Has "tangle free" hair (unlike Barbie).  
\* Has a nice face (unlike Barbie).  
\* Does not have hips at a right angle to her waist (unlike pony).  
\* Is highly flexible (unlike Barbie).

**CONS:**  
\* Zilch.  
It's simple. Sindys are better! In a "nutshell" or a "dream cottage".  
*Sindy's bendaway ankles, North Shields.*

**Wrong, Barbie is proud, Barbie is**

# LETTERS

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

strong, Barbie is free. While Cindy busies herself in the kitchen cooking up some treat in her tiny plastic oven, the very picture of subservient womanhood, Barbie is out there "doing her thing", fronting *Barbie And The Rock Stars*, one of the most pervasive pop combos since *Red Box*, while Ken's bass "licks" throw shimmering shards-beams into an unfettered taphery of sound. I rest my case. Below, I have listed the pros and cons of My Little Pony:

\* Can be washed in a thin solution of liquid detergent (unlike a real pony).  
\* Does not eat carrots (unlike a real pony).

\* Does not get sent to the knacker's yard and turned into Keenomear (unlike a real pony).

**CONS:**  
\* Not much good at gymkhana.

What do you think, readers? This debate could run and run! (I think not. - Ed.)

## Dear Black Type.

May I be the first to congratulate *Then Jerico* for destroying *Wet Wet Wet's* ET mascot? If *Wet Wet Wet* chose to let off stink bombs publicly then this is the sort of treatment they richly deserve. I must admit that I'd never much cared for *Then Jerico's* single "The Motive". I'd always thought it sounded a bit like those tireless goons U2. Now I find myself whistling it constantly.  
*Diana White, Westbury.*

**Dear Black Type** (my only hope),  
Well, there I was, just innocently reading your magazine, when I started to read "Everything You Ever Wanted To Know About Wet Wet Wet". Well written, interesting

enough, when to my surprise and horror, I read about our Neil Mitchell's favourite movie. The movie happened to be *One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest*, and quite pleased was Neil that he'd happened to find a copy on a train.

Well, I can inform you Neil, my father wasn't particularly pleased when I had borrowed it off him and accidentally left it on a train. Two broken limbs and no food for two weeks later, I was forgiven.

So for my pains and hunger, could he possibly return or a token'towel just may suffice. I will give the token'towel to my father.

P.S. This is the exact truth, and I can describe the video if required. It wasn't an original copy, but off the television.  
*Darren Lavanagh, Madonna's greatest fan.*

**A Policeman writes:** Taping feature films off the television set is illegal and could result in your going to prison for a very long time indeed. Unless you're *Mark Philips* in which case you get a bouquet of flowers and a peck on the cheek from our lovely *WPC Brenda Gittins*.

## Dear Black Type.

I'm quite certain that you must be fed up with all these short'n'sharp "odes" you get these days so:  
Ode to the man in the *Toffee Crisp* advert who gets a *Toffee Crisp* wrapper out of the cash machine instead of his money and puts it in his pocket.

Oh man in the *Toffee Crisp* advert who... etc. etc.  
How thoughtful it is of you not to drop it on the floor like everyone else does.

Richard Branson must be proud of you!  
FIN.  
*The Frying Coco Pop, Hull.*

How refreshing it is, in these our days, to hear mention of our valiant battler for liberty and neatness and the right of man to act the goat by crashing his hot air balloon into a remote corner of Ireland or wherever it was, i.e. Richard Branson. Ooo-er, I feel one coming on.

Ode to Richard Branson  
Oh, Richard Branson of tufty beard and gallantry  
Hark, the trumpets  
"Bring out the Branson!" they used to say

Though this, strangely enough, was not a reference to your good self

But to a savoury pickle concoction that can be found in jars on the shelves of all "fine" supermarkets

For 73p or thereabouts.  
A tip!  
FIN.

## Dear Black Type.

Here we go again. Another charity record from those wonderful caring "celebrities", this time supposedly for the benefit of relatives of the victims of the Hungerford massacre. This is the most blatant attempt at self-publicity, thinly disguised as compassion, and I am sickened by thousands of people who are bereaved every day when their relatives are killed in car crashes for them, and no-one makes a record for them. And why? Because there is no media attention focussed on them, and therefore no fame or glory will be gained.

I am not criticising *Band Aid*, because *Geldof's* motives were genuine, and the way he drew attention to the starving world and showed what could be done for them was certainly one of the better achievements of mankind. But the jumping on the bandwagon of USA for Africa, *Ferry Aid*, and now "Hungerford Aid", or whatever they call themselves, is just too much to stomach.

Don't get me wrong - I don't think anyone in financial difficulties should be left to starve but it is the Government's responsibility to provide for such people (instead of wasting money on tax cuts for the rich). It is unfair to expect the record buying public, most of them young people earning nothing, to be emotionally blackmailed into forking out yet again.  
*Patrick, Eaton.*

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# LETTERS

you write a work based upon the raunchy goings-on... ahem, I mean the existential inter-reactions betwixt an overpaid... ahem, I mean over-achieving publisher and his saucy... ahem, I mean diligent secretary and call it something like, um, um, Carnaby Pervs... ahem, I mean Carnaby Publishers. I will pay the usual rates in return for all royalties and a starring role in the TV mini-series alongside your charming sister of whom I have been a long time admirer... I say, those are awfully attractive "hip-huggers" you are wearing today, Miss Pringle, if I might say so, perhaps I might be permitted to (Smiii!) You are a disgrace to humanity, perv vendore!! - BT)

## Dear Black Type,

I am writing in reply to the letter from A Doctor And A Concerned Parent, Smash Hits (8-23 September), berouncing the shoddy manner in which Kim Wilde and Prince and other pop stars treat their fans, cancelling concerts without a by your leave etc. etc. The Doctor said he/she would be interested in finding out what your younger readers have to say on this matter" and here I - 16 being on 17 - am.

This is how I feel. There is this common belief that fans put stars where they are and so the stars "owe" the fans something. Don't be ridiculous. This is Esther Rantzen-type logic. If you are goofy enough to shell out hard-earned cash for records by Kim Wilde or Prince or any other preposterous pop star, do you really feel that they have to return the favour by losing money by playing unsold out concerts just so that you won't be disappointed? Pop is a business, for goodness sake. The object is to make money. If people buy your records and go to your concerts, you make money. If they don't, you don't. Simple as that. Full stop. There is no obligation on either side. You don't have to buy a pop star's record.

The pop star doesn't have to do you any favours. And as for trailing around shops looking for purple and paisley and peach scarves on the say so of Prince, well, that is absurd. As Johnny Rotten so quaintly put it at the last Sex Pistols concert: "Ever been had?" As a Doctor you of all people should surely know how the world works. If you cure someone of cancer or whatever, do you expect their undying gratitude? Do you pop in and swig all their dry sherry and

justify your actions by saying "Without me you wouldn't be where you are today?" No you jolly well do not. You've done your job. You've been paid for it. End of story. Jolyn Waggs, Leominster.

## Dear Black Type,

Reading *Smash Hits* (23 September - 6 October), the thing that immediately caught my eye was the news of the release of the "Smash Hits - Now That's What I Call Music" LP. For some time now I have been cheesed off with the current music scene and the fact that the charts are filled with talentless no-hopers like Curiosity Killed The Cat, Wet Wet Wet, Pet Shop Boys etc.

Perhaps if this new LP sells enough copies, people will realise just how good music can be. Popular music in the early '80s - The Specials, Madness, The Jam etc. - wasn't the recycled tripe so adored by the multitudes of today. Compare the lyrics of "Going Underground" with meaningless drivel like "Rain Or Shine" or "Respectable" by Mel & Kim and you'll see just what I mean. There is little hope left and somebody new, fresh and different is desperately needed. Just like the Sex Pistols in 1976. So when is the release of "Anarchy In The UK" due out? An Unhappy Mercantilist, Cheshire.

## What-Oh, Smashers!(!?)

Well, mercy me, it's been a funny old year in rock's lost garden shed and no mistake. So let's put the clock forward and make a few "forecasts" for...1987!

1) The Jam's 20th anniversary reunion tour is called off at the last minute when it is discovered that Bruce Foxton and Rick Buckler have, without even their families knowing, been dead for a number of years.

2) Morrissey publishes his autobiography "The Queen is Not At All Well (And Never Really Has Been)". There is a public outcry over Morrissey's claim that Johnny Marr never actually existed, and that The Smiths' guitar hero and composer was in fact none other than TV "Newswoman" Les Dennis! Morrissey's childhood hero, who adorns the cover of his 30th solo LP "Multiple Car Pile-Up On The M26 (But I Still Quite Like You)"

3) Jim and William Reid of the Jesus And Mary Chain master a

third guitar chord.

4) Johnny Marr leaves Dire Straits, Stan Cullimore leaves Metallica and Billy Bragg leaves Billy Bragg.

5) Morrissey rush-releases his second autobiography "Oh Goodness Me I Never Did Surely", the time admitting that Johnny Marr did in fact exist but was sucked up into space by aliens at the age of 12. The book also describes in detail the day Les Dennis pressed his chocolate-covered nose against Mgrissey's window thus starting the songwriting partnership of the decade etc. etc.

6) Status Quo kick off their Centenary World Tour.

7) Latest teeny-bop You Can't Teach Your Grandmother To Suck Eggs are sued by Morrissey for taking their name from his song "You Can't Teach Your Grandmother To Suck Eggs (Though God Only Knows You Tried)".

8) Johnny Marr publishes his autobiography "It's Only Rock And Roll" covering in detail his years with Eurythmics. He then goes off to join Status Quo.

9) Everybody who has ever existed thanks for a moving charity record in aid of the victims of the Status Quo tour. The song, "Oh You Poor Dears, You Really Should Have Stayed At Home (Like I Did)", ("penned" by Morrissey), looks set to capture the nation's hearts with its rousing chorus:

"Oh you poor dears, you poor poor dears, oh oh oh, but anyway never mind, you sad and silly sausages you, for no one eats sausages in my house."

However, when Johnny Marr turns up at the studio, the tension rockets through the roof, causing the molecular structure of the atmosphere to implode. Consequently, of course, everything in existence blows up. Arundel Sweater Of Slog.

Bravo! All sounds highly likely to me, Arundel, and your predictions are being buried in a rather large hole outside in Carnaby Street even as we speak. They will, of course, be opened in the year 1997 to see how accurate your "forecasts" have been. In the meantime, i.e. to keep you going over the next 10 years, accept a token 'n' towel!! Any more thoughts on how the world at "large" will look 10 years hence are eagerly awaited!!!!

## Dear Black Type,

Thought I would drop you a line just finished your Thompson Twins Readers Q+A, pages 6 and 7, *Smash Hits*, 2 August 1984, just brilliant. As you may have guessed, I'm one of the world's slowest readers. But soon as I had finished, I wasted no time in getting pen and paper to congratulate you on the article. So thanks for the Q+A on the Thompson Twins. Look forward to another letter as soon as I finish the rest of my *Smash Hits*. A devout TT's fan, North Wales, nr. Chester.

Look out for next issue's exciting letter congratulating us on our jobbers *Bitz* piece, the Jimmy The Hoover Personal File and an enticing pin up of Renee and Renate.

## Dear Black 'stockings' Type,

Just a short note to say how much I admire "The Publisher" and of course the splendeferous Miss Pringle. I feel he speaks out for common, decent, hard-working pervs like you and I. In fact my not let him take over *Ver Hits* letters page. Face it, Type, you've finished! No longer do we have to put up with your nonsensical ramblings. Instead we will read "exciting" stories of love and...er... "adventure" from the Publisher's sixth floor office with Pervstess Pringle in the lead "role". Ooooo-er I can't wait!!!

"Big" John with love to the perverts Trish, Cathy, Sads and two Rachas and of course to Queen perverte "Nellie".

A Publisher writes: How rewarding it is to note that some of the readers of this profit-making, ahem, esteemed publication have a taste for the higher things in life, eh, Miss Pringle? Take a letter, Miss P. To Ms Jackie Collins, writer of fine and wholesome fiction: "Dear Ms Collins, I have long been thinking it was time that my respected self, along with my intellectual assistant Miss Pringle, was immortalised in a work of fiction written by your own fair hand. What I suggest is this:

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# THE ALARM



## Rain In The Summertime

Under the anvil of the sun  
Sweat like a train I come I come  
My body a-dust  
Scorched by the might of the sun

Burning light burning white heat  
Like wild fire I sweat a fever  
My body screams  
Disintegrates in the heat

Our love is the faith that keeps on burning

Chorus  
I love to feel the rain in the summertime  
Oh I love to feel the rain on my face

Burnt at the stake on a bed of fire  
My body rises taking me higher  
My love's desire  
Is pure ascension fire

Our love is the faith that keeps on burning

Repeat chorus twice

And I run 'til the breath tears my throat  
'Til the pain hits my side  
As if I run fast enough  
I can leave all the pain and the sadness behind

Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music by The Alarm  
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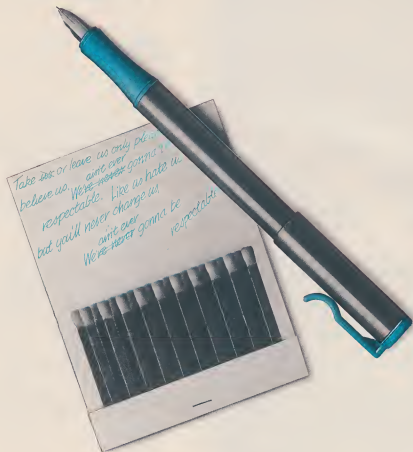



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● "Smash Hits - Now That's What I Call Music" is available in LP, cassette and compact disc forms. And there's even a sensational video - as you can clearly see!



### SIDE ONE

### SIDE TWO

### SIDE THREE

### SIDE FOUR

- Curiosity Killed The Cat Down To Earth
- Terence Trent D'Arby If You Let Me Stay
- Mel And Kim Respectable
- Hue And Cry Labour Of Love
- Five Star Rain Or Shine
- Pet Shop Boys Next End Girls
- The Housemartins Happy Hour
- Simply Red Holding Back The Years

- A-ha Take On Me
- Dead Or Alive You Spin Me Round (Like A Record)
- Eurythmics There Must Be An Angel (Playing With My Heart)
- Tears For Fears Everybody Wants To Rule The World
- Wham! Wake Me Up Before You Go Go
- Bronski Beat Smalltown Boy
- Depeche Mode Master And Servant
- George Michael Careless Whisper

- Spandau Ballet True
- UB40 Red Red Wine
- Thompson Twins Hold Me Now
- The Cure The Love Cats
- Dax's Midnight Runners Come On Eileen
- ABC The Look Of Love
- Culture Club Do You Really Want To Hurt Me
- Duran Duran Save A Prayer

- Queen/David Bowie Under Pressure
- Michael Jackson One Day In Your Life
- Haircut 100 Favourite Shirt (Boy Meets Girl)
- The Speciels Ghost Town
- The Jem Going Underground
- Madness Baggy Trousers
- Adam And The Ants Ant Music
- Blondie Atomic

# FLEETWOOD MAC

If I could turn the page  
in time then I'd rearrange just a day or two  
(Close my close my classically-crazy)  
But I couldn't find a way  
So I'll settle for one day to believe in you  
(Tell me tell me tell me lies)

**Chorus**

Tell me lies tell me sweet little lies  
(Tell me lies tell me tell me lies)  
Oh no no you can't disguise  
(You can't disguise no you can't disguise)  
Tell me lies tell me sweet little lies

Although I'm not making plans  
I hope that you understand there's a reason why  
(Close your close your close your eyes)  
In my broken hearts  
I'd be better off apart let's give it a try  
(Tell me tell me tell me lies)

**Repeat chorus**

**Repeat first verse**

Tell me lies tell me sweet little lies  
(Tell me lies tell me tell me lies)  
Oh no no you can't disguise  
(You can't disguise no you can't disguise)

**Repeat last four lines to fade**

Lyrics and music by Christine McVie Eddy Quintela  
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# MADONNA IN "QUITE GOOD FILM" SHOCK!

The Americans' said it was useless (pah! what do they know anyway?) but now, as *Who's That Girl?* is finally shown in Britain (everywhere from October 23rd), *Smash Hits* decides it's a jolly good jape and a spree and a lark and... (Sniiiiip!!)

**WHO'S THAT GIRL?**  
(PG, 96 mins)

You know all those ridiculous films they have on TV on Sunday afternoons crammed full of unlikely japes and ridiculous happenings in which people are always falling over and nearly (but never quite) dying? The ones in which two people (either a poor scruffy bloke and a posh girl or "vice" versa) who'd quite obviously hate each other in real life get drawn together by the power of love and end up either snogging or getting married or, in the best ones, both? Well, that's the sort of film *Who's That Girl?* tries to be and for the most part succeeds.

Madonna — as explained in the eccentric cartoon sequence that starts the film — is a convict called Nikki Finn (the poor, scruffy girl) who's just been released after four years in jail for a murder she didn't commit and now wants to clear her name. Due to a completely preposterous set of circumstances she gets picked up by Loudon Trott (Griffin Dunne — the posh bloke) who naturally enough (hem hem) has a cougar in the back of his car. They don't exactly hit it off — mainly because Madonna very quickly ruins the car, gets him shot at and starts stealing jewellery for the cougar (none of which, incidentally, is half as rotten as her speaking in a ghastly Mickey Mouse voice which she does

for the whole film).

From there on it gets more and more ludicrous and, after a rather slow start, funnier and funnier. It's all utterly stupid pointless and lightweight, of course, but even so, by the end — when all the baddies meet messy slapstick ends and the snogging starts — you still feel like jumping up out of your seat and shouting "Hurrah!" It's not as good as *Desperately Seeking Susan* but if you're the slightest bit of a Madonna fan it's well worth going to see (especially as she — as anyone who has been watching the terrifically ghastly Elvis Presley "films" on TV will know — isn't nearly the worst pop star acting-type at all).

Chris Heath



▲ Madonna trying to look like a posh vixen. Oh dear...



▲ Madonna being "asked" by a badde to stoop talking in her Mickey Mouse voice.



▲ Madonna being let out of jail at the start.



▲ Nooray! Murray the cougar rescues Madonna from a crita-waiving badde.



▲ Loudon tries to persuade some swank apartment holders that he's a nice respectable bloke.



Madonna playfully asking Lou Lounibos to get off the phone



Madonna coyly introducing herself to Lou Lounibos



Lou Lounibos' "helpful" neighbours give Lou Lounibos a snoot car



▲ The badasses - Raoul (Josh Mundy) and Benny (Dennis Banzai) - look none too amused about Madonna dumping them and their car in the sea



▲ All the bridesmaids led together by the badasses. The shame of it...



▲ Madonna being none too amused at Raoul's Sean Penn impression (You sure about this? - Ed.)



## THE INCREDIBLY STOATING "WHO'S THAT GIRL?" CINEMATIC SWANK-SWAG COMPETITION!!

**G**aze, o' will ye, upon the tantalising items so lavishly displayed below. Pretty darn toffin, eh? Each item has been carefully "inscribed" by a team of design boffins with the immortal lettering "Who's The Cougar, Matey!" - no they're not, they're inscribed with the immortal lettering "Who's That Girl?" as a memento of "our" Madonna's latest filmic endeavour. And they're for you - YOU!!! - to balance on your eyebrows and pretend you are demented (or something).

### THE PRIZES

- **25 - 25!!!** - quality-"controlled" 100% Kjemmet bomull (???) "Who's That Girl!" t-shirts with Madonna in foxy cartoon "form"!
- **25 - 25!!!** - extremely gigantic "Who's That Girl!" posters with Madonna looking skywards - no doubt for a cougar!
- **25 - 25!!!** - "Who's That Girl!" LPs which has loads of Madonna tunes, none of which are about cougars! What a cheek!!
- **300 - 300!!!!!!!** Snippi! - "Who's That Girl!" badges with Madonna on still looking skywards for a cougar.
- **300 - 300!!!** - "Who's That Girl!" circular stickers with Madonna looking skywards for a cougar yet again which just goes to prove how hopeless she is at looking for a cougar!
- **1 - 1!!!** - real-life cougar wearing a placard which says "I Flummoxed Madonna Tee Hee Heeee!" Except this bit is a complete and utter lie! Anyway, what a competition! jingler. To be in with a chance of possessing these strikingly rare objects, answer us this: Which pop star is named after a cougar? a) Eddie Van Cougar; b) John "Cougar" Parr; c) John "Cougar" Mellencamp; d) Graeme "Cougar" Souness (except he's a footballer) or e) Morrissey? Answers on a cougar-collar (much like a dog-collar but slightly larger) to Smash Hits Cougar Corner, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to get here by November 3

### POSTERS



### BADGES

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# WIN EVERY SINGLE "BOND" FILM EVER CREATED!!

(apart from the new one because it's not out on video yet, and *Never Say Never* again because it was disintegrated by an atomic pipe-cleaner or something.)



Incredible but utterly, thoroughly true. Review has "acquired" every solitary "Bond" film ever to startle the nation's cinematic screens because - pherrill - they're all out on VHS (whatever that means) video!!! (apart from the two mentioned above, that is). That makes 14 - 14!!! - crime-"bastin" rollickers all featuring those legendary "Bond" "essentials": millions of foxtresses with not very many clothes on! Lots of dead people! Gigantic blokes with funny teeth! Vodka "Martini"s that turn into aircraft carriers! Toxic sharks the size of the moon!!! Underground spook-lakes with bleepy technological monstrosities the size of the whoooooooolle universe!!!! And, of course, 14 toweringly useless lies i.e. *On Her Majesty's Secret Service*, *For Your Eyes Only*, *Thunderball*, *The Man With The Golden Gun*, *Moonraker*, *Octopussy*, *A View To A Kill*, *You Only Live Twice*, *Live And Let Die*, *The Spy Who Loved Me*, *Diamonds Are Forever*, *Goldfinger*, *From Russia With Love* and *Dr. No*. Fair hovers yer hornpipe, does it not? (!) These videos are available in video "shops" (hence

the name) at this very second from Warner Home Video (PG "rating") and if you were a normal person, they would cost you £14.99 (which is a severe snip for a "proper" feature film). But you are not a normal person, you are a highly privileged Smash Hits viewer and because of this you could get them all for absolutely nothing!!! All 14 of them!!!!!! For we have one - one!!!! - full set of all these filmic "japes" to give away to the luckiest viewer in the history of the world. To be in with a chance of winning, merely tell us this: *On Her Majesty's Secret Service* is the only above-mentioned "Bond" film not to star either Roger Moore or Sean Connery. Who played "Bond" in it? Was it: a) Michael Jackson in "disguise"; b) Jeffrey Archer; c) some bloke called George Laszby who nobody ever heard of again; d) George Formby (former barjo-"whizzer" or e) Mick Jagger? Answers on a bow-tie to **SMASH HITS™ My Name Is Bond, Basildon Bond™ Competition, S2-S5 Carnaby Street, London V1V 1PF** to get here by November 3.

# BOOK

## Wham! Confidential: The Death Of A Super Group

By Johnny Rogan (Omnibus, £9.95)



One version of the Wham! story goes like this: George Michael (fat, chubby, wears spectacles) meets Andrew Ridgeley (thin 'n' trendy) at school. They form a group, write lots of brilliant songs, become very famous, go to China, spend a lot of money on haircuts (George) and nose jobs (Andrew), discover not shaving (George) and crashing cars (Andrew), then split up. Most of that story is in *Wham! Confidential* but it's not the book's main point. As the "blurb" on the back says, this Wham! story is about "personality clashes, power politics, boardroom manipulation, public relations mongering and international marketing on a grand scale." In other

words the central theme is the business side of Wham! - their scandalous first contract, what really happened in China, how the South African connection that forced George to announce his departure came about, and so on - all quite fascinating if you don't mind page after page earnestly discussing legal contracts and high powered meetings. Unfortunately the rest of the book, where Johnny Rogan traipses through all the normal details of Wham!'s career, rather ruins everything - he ends up sounding dull and pretentious and insists on using lots of long words, as if he's embarrassed to be writing about something like Wham! in the first place. A shame, because there's never been a really good book about Wham! (even last year's authorised biography was a bit weedy) and, er, there still isn't. . .

Chris Heath

## Hearts Of Fire (15, 95 mins)



▲ Bob Dylan, Fiona Flanagan and Rupert Everett attempting to look unconvincingly mean'n'woodstock.

Here we have a film that purports to lift the lid off the peppy, hazzing cauldron of pop music. Hem hem! Lotsa banal rock anthems performed in ecstatic concert halls. Lotsa people swigging on bottles of vodka and being profane. Lotsa TV sets thrown out of hotel windows (well, ones, actually). Lotsa dopey rock journalists asking lotsa dopey questions. Lotsa fans going ape and taking their knickers off and a trace of a rumpin' surrou. What more could one ask for? Rather a lot.

The "plot": Fiona Flanagan is a would-be rock'n'roll chick called Molly McGuire. She has a boring job. She meets Bob Dylan who is a retired rock'n'roll phenomenon called Billy Parker who's got lotsa chickens (bit of a hippie, so to



▲ Bob isn't "rip" with an astounding "rock" song and Fiona can hardly contain herself.



▲ Rupert has an astounding loss up with Fiona. (If you're muddled about this picture, viewers, what's happened in Rupert has arrived outside Fiona's flat in a helicopter and... it's all astonishingly pathetic, really...)



▲ Rupert performs his astoundingly weedy version of "Tarred Love".

## Eat The Rich (15, 90 mins)

*Eat The Rich* is a quite outrageous comedy featuring the "talents" of the longest joint ever assembled - from the not very famous Angie Bowie to the extremely famous Paul McCartney through a million other semi-famous types who appear for literally one second only. The plot revolves around Alex (Lanah Pelly) an odd waiter who is fired from Bastards, a so-called "top" London restaurant, and proceeds to rob a social security office and escape to the country where he picks up a variety of ludicrous characters - including Jimmy, a pianist who sings songs about living with goats or something - to join his "People's Uprising". The outrage begins when Alex and his mates come up against Noshier (Noshier Powell), who is an ex-boxer and vulgar East End drug boss who is also the Home Secretary. Noshier spends most of his time

bashing up terrorists and trying to seduce the Queen while his wife Sandra (Sandra Dorne) frolics on the bed eating chocolates with the chauffeur. And the outrage gets really outrageous when the "People's Uprising" invade Bastards, kill the staff and clientele with bows and arrows and serve the minced up bodies as a tasty gourmet dish for their new customers. Yes, it's that sort of film - thoroughly tasteless, blood and gore and people being sick all over the place (as well as a lot of weak satirical digs at the Royal Family, social services etc, etc). Nevertheless, it does have its moments - especially when Rik Mayall gets dragged out of a party by the collar, having misthrowed in his usual zany fashion. *Eat The Rich* is not quite as good as something the Comic Strip might have done but pretty amusing nonetheless.



▲ Rupert gets off a scrippsman with Fiona at his astoundingly unobscure respect...

speaks). Fiona and Bob sort of fall in love. They go to England and play mime boring gigs. They meet Rupert (Elliott who is a pop mega-being with a few problems in the brainbox area (though why this should be it never explained) called James Colt. James is so hugely rich and famous (though quite why this should be) when his version of "Tainted Love" performed in eyeshadow and stupid gloves with pathetic "smouldering" attempts, is so utterly dismal it never explained either) that he has a country mansion and a butler and a helicopter and a lot of unkempt hair. Fiona and Rupert sort of fall in love. Fiona and Rupert's clothes sort of fall off. Bob is sort of jealous so he goes and plays snooker rather badly in Rupert's snooker room. Fiona becomes enormously successful. Rupert goes swinging down the dumper and Bob goes back to his dickens...

And there we have it. The verdict: Fiona tries very hard and sings several thousand quiet awful songs. Rupert doesn't try very hard, looks extremely silly and sounds even sillier what with his feigned "common" accent and weedy vocal style. Bob doesn't try at all — he just mumbles and stumbles about and looks thoroughly cheesed off with the whole affair. Quite right too. I should give this one a miss, viewers, because the only sympathetic character in the whole thing is the blind fan who tries to shoot Rupert. And what happens instead? She misses and shoots herself instead. The clot!

Tam Hibbert



▲ Looks like a couple of pears being "lovely" to us. Who you made it, readers?

### KISS: Crazy Nights (Phonogram)

Of the ten tracks on this LP, three feature the word "night" in the title, two boast the word "hell" and one is called "Bang Bang You". It's an accurate indication of the tone of this LP, and when you study the lyrics a bit more carefully lines like "little lady with your pants on fire" rear their ugly heads. Yes, it's just another rowdy heavy rock LP, a decent enough in parts (the terrace anthem-ish "Crazy Crazy Nights" and "Reason To Love" which sounds a bit like Heart), but on the whole very predictable, extremely sexist and rather dull. (3 out of 10)

Richard Lowe

### THE PRETENDERS: The Singles (Warner Bros)

Chris Hynde's alright. She's always been a bit of a rock'n'roll "chick" and she's never compromised her ideal sound — a proper rock combo with twanging guitars — with any flitty new technological nonsense. And she sings so wonderfully too — from a sweet purr to an impudent drawl as easy as a breeze. And what a truly fabulous concoction this is — 16 of The Pretenders' golden moments spanning the band's ten year career. The early stuff — "Stop Your Sobbing", "Brass in Pocket", "Talk of the Town" — stands up as the thoroughly proper pop that it was and the more recent material is just as impressive. Chrissie Hynde can still "rock out" if she so wishes — listen to the howling wailing mayhem of "Middle Of The Road" — but what is not generally realised is that she writes and sings some of the most touching ballads known to mankind. "2000 Miles" (single) and "Hymn To Her" (bonus) to name but two. Bravo, as they say, ma'am! (9½ out of 10)

Tam Hibbert

### FREDDIE MCGREGOR: Freddie McGregor (Polydor)

If you like Fred's recent hits — "Just Don't Want To Be Lonely" and "That Girl (Crazy Situation)" — when you'll love the rest of this album. Because despite the

fact that those two are "cover" versions whereas the rest are more or less his own, they've all got the same feel and so you get an hour's worth of pleasantly singa-longa-reggae breezily crooned by the cuddly, silky-tongued Fred. He may well be the Shakin' Stevens of reggae and this set of ditties may not be very original or demanding but it's perfect for having on in the background. (6 out of 10)

Lolo Borg

### HUE AND CRY: Seduced And Abandoned (Circa/Virgin)

Excuse me, could I have a cream bagen and cheese please, I mean a bagen cream cheese please, oh you know what I mean? mumbles Patrick Kane (in a very Scottish accent) over the beginning of a song called "Goodbye To Me". Unfortunately most of these soufluffed pop meanderings and swingalong pop jaunts never really vary much

from one another, which makes listening to a whole album just a little tiresome. Still, there are a couple of exceptions, like "I Refuse" and "Truth", and it has to be said that young Patrick's Sinatra-type voice is a pleasure to the ears. Yet not any other song on this album can compete with the mega-brilliant "Labour Of Love", which has to be one of the best songs ever. (3 out of 10)

Josephine Collins

### VARIOUS: The Hit Factory — The Best Of Stock Aitken & Waterman (Stylus); VARIOUS: The Cream Of Supreme (Supreme) Stock, Aitken and Waterman are the three songwriters and producers responsible for the insanely catchy disco that has overrun the charts of late: things like

Bananarama's "Venus" and "I Heard A Rumour", Mel And Kim's "FLM", Rick Astley's "Never Gonna Give You Up", Samantha Fox's "Touching The Gonna Stop Us Now" and Sinitta's "Toy Boy". All of those are included on "The Hit Factory" along with a few of their less successful moments (i.e. Mandy Smith and Carol Hitchcock — who were both successful abroad anyway) and their own hit "Roadblock". "The Cream Of Supreme" is mainly made up of songs written and produced by Stock, Aitken and Waterman too. It includes Princess's first few singles all of Mel And Kim's three singles joined together with

a couple of other, rather less impressive tracks. The best bit is the last track which, though it claims to be simply Mel And Kim's "FLM" (ogon) is in fact a ridiculous over the top conglomeration of "FLM", "Showing Out", "Respectable" and Chic's "Le Freak". Most bizarre. (8½ out of 10; 7½ out of 10)

Chris Heath

### STING: ...Nothing Like The Sun (A&M)

Back in 1977 there was a dyed-blond three piece group called The Police who were v. popular because of singer Sting's good looks and energetic tune-fol pop songs. Not being exactly young and thus able to play their instruments, they became a rock group and made a fortune in America. Thus Sting decided he could go off on his own and make the kind of records he really wanted to do, i.e. looser, slightly jazzy but still quite intelligent and melodic, without having to worry what anybody else thought. People who already like him because of his voice and because he isn't a complete bimbo will put up with this rather short double LP made with his muso pals like Mark Knopfler of Dire Straits and Eric Clapton, but everyone else (i.e. under the age of 25) won't be the slightest bit bothered because it just doesn't sound like Sting is trying to attract their attention any more... (6½ out of 10)

Ian Cronno

### PAUL MCCARTNEY: All The Best (EMI)

Yes, it's the return of Fab Macca Wacky Thumbs Etc with a double compilation of his singles stretching back a few centuries. And it all goes to show just what a versatile chap Macca is — the great social commentator ("Ebony and Ivory"), the great smoochmaster ("No More Lonely Nights"), the great buffoon ("We All Stand Together"). Of course it also digs up some dreadfully embarrassing Seventies "stuff" ("C moon is she, C moon are we", "Gordons") and that chastly old chestnut "Mull of Kintyre" is here as well.

But our Paul seems such a nice fellow that these minor lapses are totally forgiveable. Just be thankful it doesn't include "Mary Had A Little Lamb" (the worst record ever made). (7½ out of 10).

Bob Shukman

### MEATLOAF: Meatloaf Live (Arista) Goodness!

What a naughty LP this is. Still, in comparison to the rest of the long haired leader clad pervers, Meatloaf is quite harmless. Still careering up that dismal highway on his "Bar Out Of Hell" mobile, Mr Loaf is full of his usual winsome self-parody. "Meatloaf Live" is a collection of some of his best known songs including "Out Of Hell" and "Modern Girl" and a rather splendidly crashing rendition of "Paradise By The Dashboard Light". Yes, he's big, he's brash and he's loud and if you're a fan, you'll probably love this. (4 out of 10)

Josephine Collins



### BAD NEWS: Bad News (EMI) Bad News seem to have something of an identity crisis. Rick Mayall, Ade Edmonson and Nigel Planer from The Young Ones (plus "drummer" Peter Richardson) don't seem able to decide if they're poking fun at awful, pretentious rock bands from the inside by pretending to be utterly sincere, or a finger-pointing melk-take of heavy metal from the outside by being stupid and not at all believable. This inconsistency undermines the whole LP, which is made up of six songs ("Bohemian Rhapsody" and five "rock" "originals") sportingly produced by Brian May of Queen that are much too good to be by "the worst band in the world", and linking sketches of very Young Ones humour where the dreadful group bicker childishly in the studio. The well observed intelligent bits are quite good and funny; the stupid bits (e.g. "I still say we're going to plug the guitar in and play them") are not. (6 out of 10)

Ian Cronno



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"I'd like to meet somebody who likes Cliff Richard . . . actually I wouldn't. It would be horrendous."

# REVIEW SINGLES



REVIEWED BY ROBERT SMITH OF THE CURE

**RICK ASTLEY: Whenever You Need Somebody (RCA)**  
I find these sorts of records the most surreal. They're like cut-ups. The bass line and the drum pattern are in a big machine that's got banks of them – like Stock Aitken and Waterman have 99 different ones – and they've got sets of lyrics with rhymes on them, like "real" rhymes with "feel", and they're put together and they find someone to sing it. It's quite incredible. I'll probably find myself completely mortalled in Fall's disco in Stockholm and dancing to this. It may as well be anyone and if you just had the bass and drums it would sound like any track off Mel And Kim's album – but Mel And Kim are a million times more attractive and funny than him. You must admit it's a weird voice to come out of that mouth, isn't it? He looks like he should sound like Reg Varney. I



**BLACK: I'm Not Afraid (A&M)**  
This reminds me of a badly produced Billy MacKenzie or Daryl Hall & John Oates record. But having said that I liked the brass in it and the sound of it. It reminds me of sitting in a... well, a wine-bar on the Tottenham Court Road – not that they have them in the Tottenham Court Road. It sounds like olives somehow. (???????) It's like a world I moved in for three months a couple of years ago in London and they would play that type of music and people would wear

hasn't done anything I can bear for the last 15 years. He's like the last generation's Billy Idol – they're both totally devoid of ideas and living in an unreal world. Rod Stewart represented something when he started with The Faces – they were like good-time lads – and now it's pathetic him travelling around to watch Scotland play football. If I were Scottish I'd be really really annoyed. He's just so Americanised – that's why I dislike him so much. This song is such a boring choice – it doesn't sound like twisting – BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! (he imitates the beat) – that's how you'd twist if you had your legs cut off at the knee.



**EURYTHMICS: Beethoven (I Love To Listen To) (RCA)**  
This is awful. It's bland, insipid – ah, I mustn't use up all the adjectives right at the start. It reminds me of that horrible Thomas Dolby record with Magnus Pyke – "She Blinded Me With Science". But I've always disliked the Eurythmics. Anyone who wears sunglasses and a beard is suspect. I dislike Dave Stewart – I think he's really hopeless. And she hasn't got a clue. This is just boring and it goes on and on. You knew how it was going to be by the first second. I don't know if it will be a hit... No it won't be a hit. It will go into

the lower 20s and they'll have to have a complete rethink.

**PIL: The Body (Virgin)**  
I really like this – it's the best thing they've done since "The Flowers of Romance". I've hated what they've done recently and the last single I thought was absolute piffle. The reason it sounds good is because his voice is sunk back behind the guitar and the guitar is really good. This would sound good anywhere – I'd listen to it in the car or in bed. I hope it does well. The first five seconds sound like "Black Night" by Deep Purple – like a heavy metal group in a weird sort of way but a very tasteful heavy metal group, of which there is no such thing.

**CLIFF RICHARD: Remember Me (EMI)**  
The difficulty with listening to Cliff Richard is you imagine him standing there with his head on one side and his hands in his pockets (does a quick Cliff impression). Ummmm... this sounds incredibly like Cliff Richard. It sounds like he's sounded since that one that was a hit in the 70s – "Devil Lady" or whatever "Devil Woman" actually – Ed – the one that made him almost hip for a while when he introduced his shiny red leather outfit. That was a stunner. It was just pre-punk. That's what started it all off actually. I was reading an interview with him in Woman magazine today – something incredible like "he still looks 25 and he's 45". He doesn't look 25! If I'd looked like that when I was 25 I would have hated myself. I think he looks really old. He's a weird bloke. I've never met him. I'd like to meet someone who likes Cliff

Richard... actually I wouldn't it would be horrendous.



**THEN JERICO: Muscle Deep (London)**  
I met them years ago when we were doing "The Top" – they were making their very first record and we were recording in the same studio. Then we met them again earlier this year in some dodgy pop festival in Italy. I don't think I'd get on with them particularly much but he (i.e. Mark Shaw) seemed alright. This sounds like... well, if the Barry Spandy Army started now they'd sound like this – sort of Who-oooo-oooo music. This is just formula music, function music – it's designed to be played on the radio. Nothing's going to happen that you don't know is going to happen. Anyway, rather than that idiot out of Curiosity Killed The Cat.

"Rick Astley looks like he should sound like Reg Varney."

don't really like his voice and this is incredibly bland. He wasn't known before. Was he? – well, his mum knew him and his friends knew him – but if this was his first record it would go to Number One and he'd be famous again. I'd hate to be him.

**JESUS AND MARY CHAIN: Darklands (blanco y negro)**  
It's like playing Spot-The-Song. They nick loads – but then so do we so I can't criticise them for that. I always grin when I listen to them. They look good and they play good guitars. They sound really gorgeous – the sound of them. I like that line in it – "And I'm crying" – that's a pretty glorious line and they have a Buster Keaton deadpan way of singing. And they are funny. I've always thought so. I've only met them once and they were drunk and quite good fun. They have a good disrespect for society and think everything's stupid so we share that. I like their attitudes and I like what they do – this isn't particularly stunning but I'd have it on in the flat if I was wondering what I was doing in an existential way – just sitting there thinking "Why?" – I'd put this on to cheer me up.

certain types of jeans. Ummmmmm... well, I eat Greek salads but I don't wear the right type of jeans. (?????) I can't imagine anyone I know or like listening to that. If I ripped the Walkman off Simon's (Gollub, The Cure's boss player) head and he was listening to that I'd probably hit him. No, I wouldn't hit him. I'd ask him if he was feeling alright.

**ROD STEWART: Twistin' The Night Away (Geffen)**  
I used to like Rod Stewart years and years ago but he

## SINGLE OF THE FORTNIGHT

**THAT PETROL EMOTION: Genius Move (Virgin)**

The three contenders are Public Image, The Petrol Emotion and The Jesus and Mary Chain and I suppose I'll go for That Petrol Emotion because they're the newest and they need accolades more than the other two. I like what they do because it sounds like they're enjoying themselves and it sounds like they could go wrong and I like that in a record. They are a group that's got integrity. I don't necessarily agree with everything they're saying but at least they have more depth to them than the



average pop group. I'd like them to be famous. I think they'd be good to see on Top Of The Pops because there's just a bit more to them. I used to like The Undertones

(love of them used to be in The Undertones) – not that much because I didn't like Feargal's voice but they wrote good tunes. This has almost got the same feeling in the first minute as "Tiger Feet" by Mud – because it makes you want to get up and dance. Everything they do has got like a garage-y, '60s feel but it doesn't sound cheap. It sounds like the kind of thing you'd put on a pub jukebox at about half past nine while you're waiting to order your seventh pint – that sort of thing.

**THE FAT BOYS: Falling In Love (Polydor)**

The weird thing is that half of this is a rapping record and half isn't and I think the half that isn't is really good. I hated rapping before it had even been invented but the first 30 seconds is brilliant. The phone conversations in this are brilliant – one of the most brilliant things I've ever heard, especially the bit where he says "I can't tell you what's on my mind" (imitates deep, sexy American drawl) but it's so incongruous with the rest. I'd listen to it again just for the phone conversation – maybe the b-side has the rest of it. I read the thing about The Fat Boys being sex gods which I believed whole heartedly. They're very blatant about what they do and very over-the-top which I prefer to the more insipid, manufactured stuff. I'd better be careful what I say here as it's a very thin foundation on which to build your career – being fat. I speak from experience of course.

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If there's one thing that gets **Mutterings'** goal, viewers, it's babies. (Bleurgghhh!) Don't they make you sick??!!!!!! Not content with spraying bits of mashed up carrot all over the table just when you're sitting down to a nice cauliflower cheese cook-in-the-bag dinner, these creatures insist on you reading them "Spot The Dog" stories over and over again plus they are completely useless at walking, can't get any of the answers on *Strike It Lucky* and they're always blubbing over absolutely nothing at all. In fact, listeners, **Mutterings** doesn't see the point of babies at all. But what can you do? Pop folk - scatteredbrains as they are - will insist on giving birth to these bizarre mammals and when they do, duly call's and **Mutterings** (sick bag in hand) dutifully reports the fact. So here we go with a thoroughly unspeakeable new **Mutterings** "category" called **People In Pop Who Are Having Babies (Bleurgghhh!)** 1. **Diana Ross** - she whom little **Michael Jackson** once thought he'd like to marry, only she went and married a Scandinavian millionaire instead - has just had a baby boy and she plans to call it **Ross** after which isn't very original because her surname's **Ross** and her husband's surname is **Arne** but then again it's better than **Filk** **Trouble** or **Derek** (?) ... **People In Pop Who Are Having Babies (Bleurgghhh!)** 2. **Alannah Currie** is about to give birth to not one baby but two babies i.e. twins which is a quite astounding coincidence because she is in a group called the **Thompson Twins** (the band that time forgot) and the father is the other **Thompson** twin i.e. **Tam** **Bailey** Amazing!! **People In Pop Who Are Having Babies (Bleurgghhh!)** 3. **Cybill Shepherd** - she of **Moonlighting** fame who is always shot in soft focus so we can't see how old she really is (i.e. quite) - by another untoward quirk of fate has also just had twins and she's called them **Zachariah** (as in old prophet in the Bible) and **Ariel** (as in biological soap powder as seen on TV). Whatever next? Well, **Bruce Willis** interviewed on the set of **Moonlighting** about **Cybill's** "happy occasion was heard to guff "I'd like to welcome the new little lag team" (whatever that means but **Bruce** never did make much sense, did he?) ... **People In Pop Who Are Having Babies (Bleurgghhh!)** 4. **The Beastie Boys** Um, bit of a

"typographical" error here, viewers. As a matter of fact **The Beastie Boys** aren't having any babies at all (they're much too sensible) but they have had a brand of bubble bath (i.e. stuff you clean babies in because if you use proper soap it gets in their eyes and they start blubbing all over again) named after them, but they're not very pleased about it. A spokesperson had this to say about **Beastie Boys Bubble Bath** (£2.50 - a snip!) "They would prefer their name promoted the dirty things in life. The bubble bath hardly goes with their world image." Quite right too... And that's quite enough about babies, thank you very much. Except it isn't, for our next category is titled **People In Pop Who Might Very Well Have Babies If They Achieved Their Heart's Desire And Became United In Wedded Bliss To Someone Or Other For Ever And Ever Etc. Etc.** 2. **Robert De Niro** Yes, the old acting goat is still besotted with **Whitney Houston** (as first "exclusively" reported by **Mutterings** several millions of years ago). And just hear the gneried old "thespian" rabbling on about the object of his dreams. "She is the sexiest woman I have ever seen. I want her by my side. I've sent her enough flowers that she could open a flower shop by now. I know this thing about **Whitney** must seem silly but I love a challenge. I want that bloness in my hair." Bleeeeh! Lucky

(bleurgghhh) start a family. Well, wait a minute, little missy, have we got a letter for you?!!!!!! Step forward... **Paul Stanley** of unspeakeable **HM troupe Kiss** "I'm really looking for **Mrs Right** and I would love to get married." Well, that's settled, then, **Paul Stanley** and **Ann Wilson** of the church round the corner next **Saturday** - 2.00 pm prompt. **Hymns 547** and **291** and **Mutterings** to do the "service" (No confetti!) **People In Pop Who Might Very Well Have Babies If They Achieved Their Heart's Desire And Became United In Wedded Bliss To Someone Or Other For Ever And Ever Etc. Etc.** 2. **Robert De Niro** Yes, the old acting goat is still besotted with **Whitney Houston** (as first "exclusively" reported by **Mutterings** several millions of years ago). And just hear the gneried old "thespian" rabbling on about the object of his dreams. "She is the sexiest woman I have ever seen. I want her by my side. I've sent her enough flowers that she could open a flower shop by now. I know this thing about **Whitney** must seem silly but I love a challenge. I want that bloness in my hair." Bleeeeh! Lucky

thing **Mutterings** has its sick bag handy, eh, listeners? Fortunately, **Whitney** is being quite sensible about the whole thing and when he sent her a teddy bear with diamond earrings she kept the teddy and sent the earrings back. (Actually, perhaps that's not so sensible after all.) "I really don't know what I'm going to do about **Robert**. Even though I am flattered beyond belief, I really don't want a date with him." That's the spirit, little lady! Tell the bearded balloon to get lost!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Well, that's quite enough mushy luvve and romance stories, for **Mutterings** has been delving into marketeer waters and has unearthed some disturbing tales of pop folk who have been flirting with crime and getting in a spot of bother with the authorities. Time, then, for a brand new **Mutterings** category... **People In Pop Who Are In A Spot Of Bother With The Authorities 1. LL Cool J** was stung into just recently for breaking a curious new obscenity law which has been drawn up in Georgia, USA, called **The Beastie Boys Act**. It seems the law was invented after the local bigwigs were shocked by the

antics of the lovable louts and young **LL** was the first to take the rap (then how, not very hawl for being a bit of a pervertage). "**The Beasties** have a lot to answer for, he snarled. "The worst thing I do is to simulate sex on stage." **Blimey!**... **People In Pop Who Are In A Spot Of Bother With The Authorities 2. James De Barge**, the not very famous pop "star" who used to be united in holy wedlocked bliss (but not forever and ever amen) with **Janet Jackson** has been slammed in the cooler for neglecting to play a charity show he was ordered to perform after assaulting an 18 year old fan. "What a sorry tale... **People In Pop Who Are In A Spot Of Bother With The Authorities 3. Wet Wet Wet** have been ordered to change a couple of lines from their single "Sweet Little Mystery" because they stole them from hoarse old Irish songsmith **Van Morrison**. Instead of the lines "Didn't I come to bring you a sense of wonder/Didn't I come to fill this lousy vision", the LP version boasts the couplet "Didn't I come resting this sight of wonder/Didn't I come insisting the higher decision". The **Wets** insist they didn't really steal the lines at all, but that they used them as "tribute" to the old goat... **People In Pop Who Are In A Spot Of Bother With The Authorities 4. Phil Collins** has not taken foul of the law himself but he is playing the part of one of the Great Train Robbers (who were sent to prison for a very long time for running off with a couple of million pounds) in a new film and has told the director that he's perfectly willing to have his nose broken if required for the sake of "authenticity". Now that's the kind of story that **Mutterings** is fond of (i.e. evidence that every single pop star in the cosmos is barking mad) and so **Mutterings** shall round off the "proceedings" with more guff in a similar vein. **ZZ Top** have booked seats on the first passenger flight to the moon because they're eager to be the resident band. **Johnny Marr** has joined **The Pretenders** for their US tour and is rumored to be joining **Paul McCartney's** band too... **Pepsi** (cf. **And Shirlie** fame) is to play "erotic dancer" **Josephine Baker** in the West End musical **Josephine** in which she'll grace the stage clad only in a bunch of bananas alongside 20 male dancers and a live cheetah. **Mutterings** will now be escorted from the premises by some nice men in white coats

# Mutterings



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