

# Smash HITS



EURYTHMICS

SPANDAU BALLETT THE ALARM  
PAUL WELLER SOFT CELL

HIT SONGS BY ABC, BIG COUNTRY, THE POLICE, SHAKY & BONNIE

# ABC

S.O.S.

SO HERE WE ARE DRIFTING ON AN OPEN SEA  
SO HERE WE ARE FOR ALL WE KNOW  
AND THEN AGAIN WE KNOW FOR ALL WE KNOW  
I KNOW I KNOW

#### CHORUS

WITH ALL THE POWER THAT I POSSESS  
LET'S MATCH THEIR MONEY WITH OUR OWN FINESSE  
WHY SHOULD WE EVER HAVE TO SETTLE FOR LESS  
WHY DOES THIS MESSAGE ALWAYS HAVE TO BE  
S.O.S. IS O.S. S.O.S.)  
S.O.S. IS O.S. S.O.S.)  
S.O.S. IS O.S. S.O.S.)

ONE COOL MILLION FOR ONE COOL CARESS

SO HERE WE ARE STILL DRIFTING ON AN OPEN SEA  
SO HERE WE ARE FOR ALL WE KNOW

AND THEN AGAIN WE KNOW FOR ALL WE KNOW  
I KNOW I KNOW

#### REPEAT CHORUS

ONE COOL MILLION FOR ONE SO POSSESSED

(S.O.S. S.O.S. S.O.S. S.O.S.)

S.O.S. IS O.S. S.O.S.)

S.O.S. IS O.S. S.O.S.)

S.O.S. IS O.S. S.O.S.)

S.O.S. IS O.S. S.O.S.)

S.O.S. IS O.S. S.O.S.)

S.O.S. IS O.S. S.O.S.)

S.O.S. IS O.S. S.O.S.)

(S.O.S. S.O.S. S.O.S.)

WORDS AND MUSIC FRY SINGLETON WHITE  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION NEUTRON MUSIC TO MUSIC LTD  
ON NEUTRON RECORDS



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# PERSONAL FILE



## JAMES TAYLOR (KOOL & THE GANG)

**NAME:** James W. Taylor (I don't give my middle name).  
**BORN:** August 16 1953 in Laurens, South Carolina, USA.  
**NICKNAMES AT SCHOOL:** Well, JT. In high school when Sly & The Family Stone were really big, they used to call me Sly. In college they called me Hack because I came from Hackensack, New Jersey — that's where I grew up.  
**FIRST RECORD BOUGHT:** This is hard. It was either Mahalia Jackson (a gospel singer who was my mother's favourite), Nat King Cole (my uncle introduced me to him), James Brown or Jackie Wilson.  
**WHEN DID YOU START SINGING?** When I was about nine. We used to do little single things at school — plays and stuff. People said I sang good but it was just something to do, like playing ball. It wasn't until later that I thought *he-e-e-e-ey!*  
**FIRST CONCERT:** James Brown at the Apollo Theatre, New York. I was around 13 and a couple of weeks later a group I was in were chosen to play in an "amateur hour" there. We were supporting Ray Charles.  
**PREVIOUS BANDS:** The band I was in at the Apollo were Soul Distinction, later the Electro Five and Full Force — all amateur stuff. Then there was Fleet Of Soul

— they actually made a record right after I left college. Then Street Dances, then Kool & The Gang.  
**WORST JOB:** No job at all. That was definitely the worst.  
**WHO WOULD YOU MOST LIKE TO BE CAST AWAY ON A DESERT ISLAND WITH?** It would be a lady. Oh man, this is a tough one. There are so many. I'd have to be honest and say my girlfriend. Her name is Star and she's looking at me right now.  
**WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN YOUR POCKETS:** Nothing. I'm lying in bed.  
**PETS:** I have fish, tropical fish. As soon as I buy a house I'll probably get a dog of some sort. Just now I haven't enough room.  
**WHERE DO YOU LIVE?** In an apartment in New Jersey. Really I just sleep here — I'm in New York all day.  
**FAVOURITE FILM STAR:** I'm very particular about actors. There are so many different varieties. I like Marlon Brando and James Cagney. Currently there's Meryl Streep and Roy Scheider. Oh yeah, and Benny Hill. I really like him.  
**MOST TREASURED POSSESSION:** I'd say, personally, my health. And next would be my family.  
**THE WORST THING ABOUT BRITAIN:** I don't know. Every time I'm in London I have a good time. We come as guests, we're treated fairly and the places we stay are nice. Some of the journalists are maybe a bit hard on some US acts, but that's not a terrible thing. I can deal with that.  
**AND THE BEST THING ABOUT AMERICA:** Just being here, I guess. There are a lot of different opportunities. But I hope the finances in both countries get better for all of our sakes.  
**MOST FAMOUS FRIEND:** You become friends with so many different artists, but it depends on the magnitude of friendship. I'd say Michael Jackson. We're not close friends but he's the biggest thing happening at the moment and I know him.  
**(Laughs) OK?**  
**FAVOURITE WAY OF RELAXING:** Sleep. Other than that, solitude. I like to be home, just relax by myself with a nice cup of tea, no calls... but I can't do that too often.  
**FAVOURITE BRITISH GROUP:** The hottest thing right now is Culture Club and I like The Police, but really I'd have to say the phenomenon of The Beatles. They motivated the world with music.  
**FAVOURITE ITEM OF CLOTHING:** My black leather jacket. It's like a motorcycle jacket. The guys have to tear it off me. I'd wear it to church if I could. You'll see me in it when we come over at the end of January.

So why's Peter Powell looking so glum? And why are the Smash Hits girls (left-right: Lisa Anthony, Linda Duff and Samantha Archer) all smiling so brightly? Could it be that they are in fact taking over Mr Powell's show? Close, but no cigar. Linda has actually just started a slot on the show every Thursday — answering listeners' enquiries, giving out a bit of news and gossip and generally Getting Smart. Also, all three will be appearing on the January 13 edition of BBC2's just relaunched *China Road Show* (or *ORS* as it's now known) along with Simple Minds, China Crisis and a new group called The Pookah Make Three. Apart from music, Peter says that *ORS* will also be tackling "quite heavy subjects, everything from mercenaries to unmarried mothers". Meanwhile, Linda's slot will be handling queries from the TV show too. So now you know.



Thomas Dolby (below) was pretty fad up at not getting into *Start*'s spiked-up-hair extravaganza (see *Smash Hits* November 24). And so, he appears to have positively lathered his head with super-strength hair mousse, dangled upside down from a tree for three days and finally, for that extra vertigo, plugged himself into the mains. But would this be enough? He was, after all, keen to promote both his new single "Hyperactive!" and his tour in February (see *Dates* for details). Right then. Just to make absolutely sure he'd be noticed, he took off all his clothes and began playing the violin. It worked. Here he is.



# STREET ART



Photos: Andrew Gault

It was a bit of a get-together at London's Apollo Theatre the other week. The show, organised by Bill Bachlay and actress Susannah York in aid of various peace charities, was called "The Big One", and even that was putting it a little mildly. Hazel O'Connor, Mari Wilson, Ian Dury and a host of actors and writers too numerous to mention all, er, did their stuff. **Elvis Costello** and **Paul Weller** — snappd here (above left) plotting and planning during rehearsals — performed separately but Costello joined The Style Council on stage to do a version of his "Ever Changing Moods". The Alarm and U2 — who topped the bill — did their individual bits too, but Mike Peters teamed up with Bono (above right) to play Bob Dylan's "Knockin' on Heaven's Door". There wasn't a dry eye in the house.



Photo: Daily Express/Barclay

There've always been loads of bands in Liverpool, and here's the photograph (above) to prove it. In 1963, at the height of the Beatles-inspired "Merseybeat" explosion, a *Daily Express* photographer rounded up every band he could find (the famous ones were all coining it in London at the time), stuck them all on the steps outside Liverpool's St George's Hall, and took this picture. Guitars, you will note, were rather fashionable at the time. This is just one of many shots from an exhibition called "Snap, Razzle & Pop" at Liverpool's Open Eye Gallery. Subtitled "Pop And Rock Photography 1955-1983", it features a host of pics from the last 30 years including stuff by *Smash Hits* contributors Jill Furmanovsky and "Miami" Steve Rapport. It's on until January 21.

# SOFT CELL AT WAS THE

Soft Cell have made their last record and have decided to split up. To celebrate, we thought we'd put the pair through a really harrowing ordeal — looking at some of the old band photos. Pater Martin looks on and listens to their future plans.



Photo: New Amsterdam

**Summer '81:** "God, we were so naive then. I looked about 10! Dave looked about 15!"

**Marc:** "That's the famous padded cell we used in early concerts. Eventually it got destroyed when we played Nottingham Rock City and over-enthusiastic fans jumped onstage and the whole thing fell around our ears, smashing the neon sign."

**Dave:** "The picture was taken three weeks before 'Tainted Love' went to Number One. Success really came as a surprise. We thought it was just a fluke. In fact we're still shocked by it."

**Marc:** "God, we were so naive. I looked about 10, Dave looked about 15! We're much more twisted and cynical now. Really I was very young. My voice was much higher then. I was singing too much from the throat, now it comes from the crotch. Then we just wanted to get noticed. We were grateful for any little mention in the papers. Now we've been spoiled. It was always in the back of my mind that we could reach the charts, but I would have been grateful for cult success. I always thought we were an odd couple. I could never really see mass appeal for us."



**November '81:** "I look a total utter prat. And Dave looks like a zombie."

**Dave:** "God, did I really look like that?"

**Marc:** "I always hated this photo. It's the most hated of all time. I look like a total, utter prat."

**And Dave looks like a zombie."**

**Dave:** "It was taken around the time of 'Bedstiller'. 'Tainted Love' was still in the US charts. In fact it was there for 43 weeks — the longest run ever — beating Bill Haley by one week! When I listen to it I think it sounds like someone else."

**Marc:** "It was at this time when people started to manipulate us. We went on TV all over the world doing 'Tainted Love'. It will be a classic record but it drives me mad. I just can't listen to it. It was rammad down my throat."

**Dave:** "Also at this time we were linked with the whole New Romantic thing, but we were never a part of that. It was just a trendy London thing with Steve Strange."



Photo: UPI

**Spring '82:** "We were definitely manipulated."

**Marc:** "Aaargh! There's very few photos I like but I really hate this one. Dave looks really sleazy, but I look smooth."

**Dave:** "I don't like this. But we didn't know any better then. Still it was an experience and one that we learnt from. You just have to choose whether you want to sell records and be a pop puppet or retain a bit of respect and be taken seriously. We chose the latter."

**Marc:** "We were definitely manipulated. But really I've never felt part of pop music. I always think pop stars are very much disposable things. Like going on *Top Of The Pops* with all these Nick Heyward and Modern Romances who seem to take it all so seriously. I always take it as an opportunity to send myself up. In a way I feel as though we shouldn't be there at all. Most times they ignore us anyway."



Photo: Egon Azzaroni

**Summer '82:** "We've always tried not to play ball and, in the process, we've made a lot of enemies."

**Marc:** "AAAAAGH! They get worse all the time. This was done for the ultra cleaned up version of the 'Sex Dwarf' video. I'm giving my best angelic pose here. This really shows the true essence of Soft Cell. Two wholesome boys you could have in your living room!"

**Dave:** "I don't know why 'Sex Dwarf' was banned. There was nothing hardcore in it — just nude bodies, fetish clothes, prostitutes, transsexuals, a dwarf in bondage, meat, chainsaws and maggots. I thought it was quite funny. The ban was just another experience of the narrow-mindedness and hypocrisy of the authorities."

**Marc:** "We always tried not to play ball and in the process we've made a lot of enemies. I don't like to prostitute myself just to make a few megabucks."



**Winter '82:** "We were literally starting to disintegrate."

**Dave:** "We were a lot more aware by now. This was done just before the 'Art Of Falling Apart' LP. It was quite apt actually because we were literally starting to disintegrate."

**Marc:** "I quite like this one. But Dave looks a bit stem. He doesn't like photo sessions and things. He's always been a real backroom boy. In fact, during the session for the last LP cover he fell asleep. If you look at the picture I've got one eye showing behind the mask and Dave's mouth is a bit blurred. That's because he was snoring and his lip was vibrating. I suppose we've always had this image of me being the extrovert front person and Dave being the introvert, but he's not really. He's just a bit shy in interviews."

**Dave:** "Really what's happened is that I've become a bit more extrovert while Marc's become a bit more introvert."



Photo: UPI

**Summer '83:** "It was real 'Self-Destruct In Public' time."

**Marc:** "Oh I look in pain in this one. Real agony. And isn't Dave's face funny? This is from the 'Soul Inside' video, just one of the many which was never shown." **Dave:** "It was real 'Self-Destruct In Public' time, smashing all the gold discs and everything. It was a real relief. Everything those manipulators in the record company had built up we destroyed."

**Marc:** "It was quite a moving day. The last Soft Cell video. But I really enjoyed it. Devastation everywhere. To the end, always wanted Soft Cell to be an antidote to the slick sickness that is being perpetrated by a lot of modern groups. The charts at the moment are back at 1975. Real sterile, unimaginative, government music with no real subversiveness or riskiness or anything ragged around the edges. I could have sold my soul loads of times but I'm not interested in megabucks. I'd rather be credible. The best times in my life have been without money."

# N BUT THIS IS NOW



**Marc:** "One thing that's for sure us apart is the work. I've grown to love it more and more while Dave prefers to be in the studio. I like the contact and the immediacy of it. It's never caused any rows between us or anything, it's just one of the things that has made us drift a million miles apart. Also Dave has been off by himself producing and doing his solo LP (in Strictly Tempo!) while I've been doing the Mainbus. I think it's good to end at this point. Next year we'll probably be even further apart. But this LP (out end of January) has to be the definitive Soft Cell record. We went in the studio and the chemistry was there. It's the sparkie. I think kids need a bit of excitement, a bit of outrage! Soft Cell have always showed the darker side of life. In the future I want work to be just as accessible. I just want to improve on what I'm doing, get across to more people live and be as true to myself as I can possibly be in this stalling business."

**Dave:** "Even before we recorded an LP we agreed that three was the most we could ever manage. Very few bands can survive that, Siouxsie being an exception. We just wanted to finish off with a record full of our ideas. No compromises. Still I don't have any regrets. We've made mistakes but you can learn from everything. I was always in the background—I'm no exhibitionist—but Marc's got a charisma, a star potential which will always see him through. When you're in our position you're almost expected to be a super-being but just couldn't live up to it. But I still want to do commercial things, on my own terms. I'm making LPs with Alan Vega, Was Not Was, and I've done a soundtrack for a German film, Decoder, with Geoff P. Orridge of Psykik TV. But it's quite possible that I'll work with Marc again. Soft Cell was something we started for enjoyment, but it became a chore."



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**THE BEST FOR LESS**



HERE COMES THE RAIN AGAIN  
FALLING ON MY HEAD LIKE A MEMORY  
FALLING ON MY HEAD LIKE A NEW EMOTION

I WANT TO WALK IN THE OPEN WIND  
I WANT TO TALK LIKE LOVERS DO  
WANT TO DIVE INTO YOUR OCEAN  
IS IT RAINING WITH YOU

CHORUS

SO BABY TALK TO ME LIKE LOVERS DO  
WALK WITH ME (WALK WITH ME) LIKE LOVERS DO  
TALK TO ME (TALK TO ME) LIKE LOVERS DO

HERE COMES THE RAIN AGAIN  
RAINING IN MY HEAD LIKE A TRAGEDY  
TEARING ME APART LIKE A NEW EMOTION

I WANT TO BREATHE IN THE OPEN WIND  
I WANT TO KISS LIKE LOVERS DO  
WANT TO DIVE INTO YOUR OCEAN  
IS IT RAINING WITH YOU

REPEAT CHORUS

SO BABY TALK TO ME (TALK TO ME) LIKE LOVERS DO



## HERE COMES THE RAIN AGAIN EURYTHMICS

COOL HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY

HERE COMES THE RAIN AGAIN

FALLING ON MY HEAD LIKE A MEMORY  
FALLING ON MY HEAD LIKE A NEW EMOTION  
HERE IT COMES AGAIN HERE IT COMES AGAIN (HA)

I WANT TO WALK IN THE OPEN WIND  
I WANT TO TALK LIKE LOVERS DO  
WANT TO DIVE INTO YOUR OCEAN  
IS IT RAINING WITH YOU

WHOO HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY  
HERE COMES THE RAIN AGAIN  
I SAID FALLING ON MY HEAD LIKE A MEMORY  
FALLING ON MY HEAD LIKE A NEW EMOTION  
WHOO YEAH WHOO YEAH

I WANT TO WALK IN THE OPEN WIND  
I WANT TO TALK LIKE LOVERS DO  
WANT TO DIVE INTO YOUR OCEAN  
IS IT RAINING WITH YOU

HERE COMES THE RAIN AGAIN  
FALLING ON MY HEAD LIKE A MEMORY  
FALLING ON MY HEAD LIKE A NEW EMOTION

WORDS AND MUSIC: DENA AND DAVE NAVARRO  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION 1983 RCA MUSIC LTD.  
ON RCA RECORDS



## KING of PAIN

## THE POLICE

THERE'S A LITTLE BLACK SPOT ON THE SUN TODAY  
IT'S THE SAME OLD THING AS YESTERDAY  
THERE'S A BLACK HAT CALGIE IN A HIGH TREE TOP  
THERE'S A FLAG POLE RAG AND THE WIND WON'T STOP

CHORUS

I HAVE STOOD HERE BEFORE INSIDE THE POURING RAIN  
WITH THE WORLD TURNING CIRCLES RUNNING ROUND MY BRAIN  
I GUESS I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY'LL LET YOU END THIS REIGN  
BUT IT'S MY DESTINY TO BE THE KING OF PAIN

THERE'S A LITTLE BLACK SPOT ON THE SUN TODAY  
(THAT'S MY SOUL UP THERE)  
IT'S THE SAME OLD THING AS YESTERDAY  
(THAT'S MY SOUL UP THERE)

THERE'S A BLACK HAT CALGIE IN A HIGH TREE TOP  
(THAT'S MY SOUL UP THERE)  
THERE'S A FLAG POLE RAG AND THE WIND WON'T STOP  
(THAT'S MY SOUL UP THERE)

REPEAT CHORUS

THERE'S A POSSIL THAT'S TRAPPED IN A HIGH CLIFF WALL  
(THAT'S MY SOUL UP THERE)  
THERE'S A DEAD ALMON FROG IN A WATERFALL  
(THAT'S MY SOUL UP THERE)

THERE'S A BLUE WHALE REACHED BY A SPRING TIDE'S EBB  
(THAT'S MY SOUL UP THERE)  
THERE'S A BUTTERFLY TRAPPED IN A SPIDER'S WEB  
(THAT'S MY SOUL UP THERE)

REPEAT CHORUS

THERE'S A KING ON A THRONE WITH HIS EYES TORN OUT  
THERE'S A BLIND MAN LOOKING FOR A SHADOW OF DOUBT  
THERE'S A RICH MAN SLEEPING ON A GOLDEN BED  
THERE'S A SKELETON CHOKING ON A CRUST OF BREAD

KING OF PAIN

THERE'S A RED FOX TORN BY A HUNTSMAN'S PACK  
(THAT'S MY SOUL UP THERE)  
THERE'S A BLACK WINGED GULL WITH A BROKEN BACK  
(THAT'S MY SOUL UP THERE)  
THERE'S A LITTLE BLACK SPOT ON THE SUN TODAY  
IT'S SAME OLD THING AS YESTERDAY

REPEAT CHORUS

KING OF PAIN KING OF PAIN KING OF PAIN  
I'LL ALWAYS BE KING OF PAIN I'LL ALWAYS BE KING OF PAIN  
I'LL ALWAYS BE KING OF PAIN I'LL ALWAYS BE KING OF PAIN  
I'LL ALWAYS BE KING OF PAIN I'LL ALWAYS BE KING OF PAIN  
I'LL ALWAYS BE KING OF PAIN

WORDS AND MUSIC: STING  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION VIRGIN MUSIC PUB LTD  
ON U & M RECORDS



# THE POLICE



## *KING Of Pain*

7" & 12" SINGLE  
OUT THIS WEEK

PREVIOUSLY UNAVAILABLE  
'LIVE' RECORDING ON 'B' SIDE  
FROM THE SMASH HIT ALBUM  
'SYNCHRONICITY'



# BIZ

**Herbie Hancock** has added a couple more dates to those announced in the last issue. He now plays Hammermith Odeon on January 30 and 31.

## COLOURS FLY AWAY

**Culture Club's** "Colour By Numbers" LP is now available as a rather colourful picture disc. OK? Well, that's not all. Culture Club's very colourful "Colour By Numbers" picture disc LP is also available on this page of *Biz*. At a bargain price. For no money at all. Fifteen of the things, all absolutely free.

And to go with those 15 extraordinarily colourful LPs, we've also got 15 "Victims" posters — not so colourful but just as pretty. Yep, this is a competition and here's the question: what was Culture Club's second single?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash His Culture Club Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to arrive here no later than January 18. First 15 correct answers out of the bag get a picture disc — so colourful that frankly it hurts to look at it — and a poster each. Bye for now.



The Thompson Twins new LP will feature on February 19. It's called "King The Cup".



Photo: U2

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY

**Biff Byford** of **Saxon** (33) on January 5  
**David Bowie** (37) on January 8  
**Rod Stewart** (38) on January 10  
**Pat Benatar** (33) on January 10  
**Pete Kane** of **M20** (23) on January 12  
**Graham "Suggs" MacPherson** of **Madness** (23) on January 13  
**Carl "Chas Smash" Smith** (23) on January 14  
**Ryuichi Sakamoto** (32) on January 17  
**Paul Young** (28) on January 17  
**Jez Sirede** of **Kojaneqooqoo** (26) on January 17  
**Dave Gellard** of **Jo Seers** (23) on January 17  
**Tom Bailey** of **Thompson Twins** (27) on January 18  
**Jeremy Healey** of **Haysi Fantayzee** (22) on January 18

The **Coxsack Twins** don't really like touring. And so, their show at the London *Victoria Palace Theatre* on February 25 will be "their only British date for the next six months". Fear not, if you're a fan you can also see them on *The Tube* on January 13. Meanwhile their new LP, "Head Over Heels", has followed their excellent "Sunburst and Snowblind" LP straight to the top of the independent charts.

## CHRISSIE RAPPING

"When I was 16 and was learning to play guitar, I remembers **Chrissie Hynde** in a gravelly twang that mixes British and American accents. 'I wouldn't have told anyone what I wanted to do when I grew up.

"When you have a dream, you don't want to talk about it. I didn't feel that what I could do would warrant saying I am a guitar player.

"And I still feel that way. I say now I'm in the music business rather than that I'm a musician. I don't mean to demean myself but I've just got a marketable package.

Chrissie, lead singer and song-writer with **The Pretenders**, often talks like this. A dash of the brash and a lot of genuine modesty. Now 32, she's back with a new package to market.

There's the singalong single, "2000 Miles". There's a new LP, "Learning To Crawl", which was temporarily halted last February when Chrissie had a baby daughter called Natalie with Ray Davies, leader of the **Kinks**. There's also an 11-date tour that kicked off in Ipswich on January 6.

What's more, it's our first chance to see the band's new line-up. In a chilling sequence of events, two of the original members died within ten months of each other.

Guitarist **Jimmy Honeyman-Scott** died of a drug overdose in June '82. He was only 25. As it to rub salt in the wound, bass player **Pete Farndon** died the following May — again from an overdose. He was 30.



The new Pretenders: (top row, left to right) Malcolm Foster, Martin Chambers (bottom, left to right) Robbie McIntosh, Chrissie Hynde.

They were replaced by unknowns **Malcolm Foster** and **Robbie McIntosh** and the new Pretenders played their first American concert this summer at a massive festival in Los Angeles. **Drummer Martin Chambers** recalls the day vividly "I go through every day thinking of Jim and Pete but when we did that festival I almost cried in front of several thousand people. You just wish they were there."

All this has made Chrissie "ponder her age" and think

twice about her racey rock and roll life-style.

"I have to find new things that are relevant to me. I've written a song about doing your laundry called 'Watching The Clothes'. Maybe it's not the coolest thing to write about but 'black leather and sex and drugs' don't enter my frame of reference so much at the moment."

She breaks off into a peal of laughter when she realises she's wearing black leather trousers.



They've seen it all — from the backstreets of Kilburn to a nudist colony in Yugoslavia. In fact, the Eurythmics go back a very long way. Annie tells on Dave. Dave tells on Annie. And Ian Birch takes notes.

# SECRET

**ANNIE** “ We met in a restaurant. I was trying to make some money as a part-time waitress and I also had a stall selling secondhand clothes. I had a contract that someone had offered me and I was dubious about the whole thing. I wanted to talk to somebody who knew about contracts and my friend Paul said he knew this guy. It's difficult to remember now what he looked like when he came into the restaurant. Still, he did look ... a bit strange. I can never remember details like that. To be honest, after that is a bit of a blur. It wasn't so much attraction at first sight as a question of compatibility with someone you feel totally at ease with. He's the kindest person I've ever met. Our life then was full of adventure and poverty. It was that spirit of adventure that kept us from getting depressed when sometimes terrible things happened, especially with contracts. It was always contracts, contracts. Our life was plagued by contracts. I'm not bitter now about that. Once I've resolved something, I don't hold grudges. I just live for the present moment. Still, I remember very well the place we lived in. At one point it was almost derelict. I mean there was rubble covering the bathroom floor and we had to climb over that to go to the toilet. It was such a funny picture trying to clamber in big stiletto shoes. We often had no money to buy any food and so we made meals out of scraps — like half an onion, a bit of carrot, half a tin of peas and some rice. There was one awful whole year when the Eurythmics had just formed. We were getting good reviews and packing places out but we couldn't make a record because we were in disagreement with the record company. That was horrible. I had a kind of breakdown, if you like. I couldn't handle going out and you got to such a rock bottom feeling that you either decide you might as well cut your throat or you start thinking about your own self-preservation. To be honest, even now I can't say I remember the day when I suddenly turned about. It was a slow process and it went along with the music we were making. You can't separate the person from the music. In a sense Dave and I then became part of each other as I think people do who get on really well. They extend their personalities so much that they stop having a dividing line. We're polarised in many respects. Dave embodies a spirit of total optimism. It doesn't really matter what the circumstances are, he seems to be undaunted by anything. He has that ability to float up again. He's also very compassionate. For example, I have not much patience with people who I think are stupid. I won't waste my time with them. But Dave won't make sweeping judgements about them. That's something I should develop a bit more myself. How would I sum up Dave? He is someone who is a mirror for my ideas and someone who I trust completely and love dearly. ”

# REETS OUT!

**DAVE** “ We met through a mutual friend called Paul Jacobs. It was 1976 and I had a little record shop in Kilburn Underground called *Small Mercies*. I was always into the independent thing. Paul knew I was looking for someone to write songs with and said to me, you’ve got to meet this incredible singer. She sings and you get goosebumps. We went to this health food restaurant *Pippins* in Hampstead — where Annie was working. She told me later that the manager had said, I hope you don’t know these two. We both looked like complete down-and-outs. I think I was wearing a big overcoat with a fur collar and Kellogg’s Frosties glasses. They’re like sunglasses with Tony The Tiger etched on, I suppose I used to look like a clown most of the time. Anyway, we met her after work and went back to her flat where she sang some songs and it was amazing. We decided to go and went to a club but, within ten minutes, Annie and I realised it was more fun in the flat! From that minute on, we lived together for about four years. That next day Annie said, you don’t know me but I can go strange. I said, oh yeah I go strange as well. She used to get anxiety attacks. It’s like being in a supermarket and you’re really tired and muzak’s playing and everything looks really plastic and you suddenly get this overwhelming feeling that you want to be a million miles away. I said the best thing is to meet my mum. She teaches kids with problems and is married to a French man called Julien who lectures in Zen Buddhism. He’s very calm and peaceful and I think Annie felt really at home with them. That was my first real impression of Annie. She was either intensely enjoying herself or intensely anxious, and she still is. We were very poor then — £11 a week between us and we were squinting and that. Annie used to make great meals out of anything — like nut rissoles. I remember once we were starving and she made a meal out of rice, potatoes and one piece of broccoli. Annie put in seasoning and it was great. Our whole time together has been full of mad experiences. Like when we were in *The Tourists* we thought, let’s go on a typically tourist holiday for a laugh, forgetting that Annie would be recognised by all the other tourists. We took the first holiday they had and it was to Yugoslavia. They couldn’t tell us the hotel and when we got there, they dropped everyone off apart from six of us. Then we got into a rowing boat which went off into the mist and finally arrived at an island. It turned out to be a nudist colony! Everyone recognised Annie and she spent half the time trying to avoid being photographed. I kept thinking I’d walked into a Salvador Dali painting. We’re almost like complete opposites. I know loads of people, I’m always out, my phone’s always ringing. Annie’s very quiet — more into solitude. And she can’t stand anything to do with technology whereas I’m mad about things like that. Before *Eurythmics* it was all fun. Playing was easy because we didn’t have to write. With *Eurythmics* it’s completely different. We stopped living together but musically it’s brilliant. We have this predicament — we can’t split up even if we wanted to. ”



## A FRIDGE TOO FAR



Naughty but nice: (left to right) Chris Layhe, Chris Sherrock, Iain McNabb.

"At this stage in music, everything's been done at least twice. All that's left is to do things to the best of your ability and keep your own identity," reckons Iain McNabb, singer with Liverpool three-piece **The Icicle Works**.

Given that their three singles to date have had titles like "Nirvana", "Birds Fly (Whisper To A Scream)" and (the current one) "Love Is A Wonderful Colour", and that they seem to like having their picture taken in fields of flowers (albeit, their "own identity" thus far has been a hit, well, psychedelic).

"Yes, we've been accused of being hippies but the new LP will blow all that away. It's less poppy, a hard album, with a wide range of sound."

Still, it's being recorded at Rockfield Studios, deep in the heart of Welsh valley hippie country, and they do seem to like indulging in "one with nature" pursuits on stage. For their last Tube appearance they used a giant crocheted spider web backdrop. In the past they've also had trees on stage, showering themselves with leaves.

"Oh, all the swamps and stuff," he sighs. "We've dropped that image now. But it really means nothing. It's just something to look at."

Their name is taken from an old science fiction novel, *The Day The Icicle Works Close*, and their aim is to capture people's "imagination". To this end they employ "atmospheric songs with spirit and freshness, and the thing everybody says: good songs."

They like groups like Artex Camera, Talking Heads, Elvis Costello and The Cramps. But they only admit to "subconscious influences".

"We don't set out to copy anyone. It's essential to try and be different, and that goes from single to single."

Expect the LP in March.

You may well have noticed a band called **Australian Crawl** supporting Duran Duran before Christmas (although they nearly didn't make it one night when an "electrical fault" caused their van to burn to the ground). Down Under they're chart-toppers. Here, they've got their first single out. It's called "Boys Light Up".

## JOHN MOSS'S FIVE NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

**GIVE UP SMOKING:** I smoke far too much — as many as I see. I smoke and it makes me feel ill. It's a very unhealthy, disgusting habit and everyone in the band has given up but me. Mind you, I say this every year.

**START RUNNING AGAIN:** When we first started the band I was running five miles a day, but when we began touring and got really busy, I couldn't do it any more. If you stop for a while

it takes you three months to build back up to it again, so I'll have to get up to practise.

### HAVE SOME PIANO

**LESSONS:** When I was little I could play. I taught myself. But from about the age of 12 I stopped and started drumming lessons instead. I only need to do it for two or three months, just to get the basics and learn about chords and how to read music. It would make producing much easier.

**David Bowie's** Serious Moonlight Tour finally came to a halt on December 12 in Bangkok. It had begun on May 19 in Europe, snaked round the world, and been seen by between 2½ and 3 million people. Bowie, who was on the road for the whole seven months, is now having a lie-down at his home in Zurich.

## GOING PUBLIC

**General Public**, as *Blitz* has already informed you, is the new band formed by Drive Waking and Ranking Roger when they quit The Beat. The rest of the group is now finalised — drummer Stoker and keyboards person Micky Billingham (both former members of Dexys) and Horace Panter (formerly Sir Horace Gentleman of The Specials) on bass. Former Clash guitarist Mick Jones has been helping them out in the studio but apparently "is not an official member". Anyway, they've now got two tracks ready and waiting to be released in single form around early February. An LP should follow in March.

"Sparkle In The Rain" is the title of the new **Simple Minds** LP. It'll be out in February.

On January 9, **Queen** bound back into action with their first single for over a year. It answers to the name of "Radio Ga Ga" and the group have made what sounds like a pretty lavish video to go with it. There's a cast of about 400, all "identically dressed in futuristic costumes". Then there's a "specially-designed car" in which the four Queen members fly through "a huge city created with four spectacular sets". And if that wasn't enough, the whole thing is spiced with clips from the classic Science Fiction film *Metropolis*. It lasts about six minutes. "Radio Ga Ga" is taken from Queen's new LP, "The Works", which is due to see the light of day on January 30.

New Year presses anyone? Or maybe you've got a birthday coming up. Or maybe you deserve something for nothing anyway. Whatever, Rod Stewart's "Sweet Surrender" is now available in picture disc form and of course *Blitz* has 20 copies to give away. That's not all though. We also have in our possession, 20 LP copies of "What Is Love?" each personally autographed by Mr **Howard Jones** himself. Need we say more?

Here's a question then. Which of the following groups was Rod Stewart once in — a) The Faces, b) The Rolling Stones, c) Led Zeppelin, d) The Flying Pickets? Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits** Rod Stewart/Howard Jones Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to arrive no later than January 18. First 20 out of the bag get a picture disc and a signed LP each. Happy New Year.

Expect a new board game called "**Hygge**" very soon. It's all about getting a single into the charts by fair means or foul (typing it). It's been made by Virgin Games and should be in the shops around the end of January. *Blitz* will tell you more when we've played it.

## FAN CLUBS

**The Alarm**  
c/o George  
Wasted Talent  
28 Alexander Street  
London W2

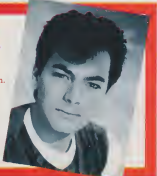
**Eurythmics**  
PO Box 245  
London N1 9QG

**Spandau Ballet**  
c/o Janqui  
Suite 7  
89 Gt Portland Street  
London W1

## GO TO AUSTRALIA TO SEE MY RELATIVES

I've got relatives scattered all over the world, but a lot of them are in Sydney. My Mum's Australian you see, so I've grandparents there and uncles and aunts and even seven. The band are going to tour there this year.

**LEARN HOW TO USE A COMPUTER:** As I've said before, I think in ten years everyone who can't use a computer will be classed as illiterate. And also so I can fiddle my bank account.



# MUTTERINGS

# MUTTERINGS

"1964! It's gonna be a great year," an exuberant Peter Powell told *Mutterings* with thumbs aloft. Why? He didn't say... Sting. Last he turn his seven-year-old son Joe into "a vegetable", millionaire Sting has announced that he will leave him absolutely nothing. Not a bean. 0 Pence. "He has no right to expect any privileges," commented the star. "If, for example, at the age of 12, I had been given a million dollars, it would have harmed me greatly. The young need incentives of their own"... Pete Townsend has left The Who... Andy Taylor's alternative Event Of The Year "Paul Weller rickering my hair style"... Screenwriter Ed Hume, who wrote *The Day After* (that TV thing about nuclear war) has been commissioned to write a TV epic about the life of John Lennon... Boy George talking to Melvyn Bragg on Channel 4's Arts Review "I'd rather go to bed with a teddy bear than an action man"... "I looked in a mirror," muttered Ozzy Osbourne recently, "and I nearly fainted." Who can blame him?... Keith Richards of the Rolling Stones married his long-time live-in lover, actress Patt Hansen, while on holiday in Mexico. So sudden was the decision that best man Mick Jagger had to charter a plane to get to the wedding... Marilyn, who was once Air Supply's receptionist in Los Angeles, holidayed this Xmas in Hawaii... Amia Lomax went to Kenya while Dave Stewart went first for a "warm-up holiday" in Tenerife and then on to Barbados for "a proper one". It was the Eurythmic's first holiday for years... Adrian Wright of The Human League spent his festive season in Los Angeles... Meanwhile the League's next LP, already about 18 months in the

making, has ground to a halt yet again. Seems "femly matters" have dregged producer Chrie Thome off to Japan for a month... Guests at the Radio 1 Presenters' Xmas Party were subjected to the slaming spectacle of Janice Long, Gary Davies, Adrian Juste, Mike Reed and Peter Powell doing a "punk medley" of Christmas songs. Tony Blackburn, to his eternal credit, did not join in... Simon Le Bon on, "I believe in being part of the chain of the human race," he told the Express, "part of evolution, part of the genetic growing up of the human species." What was he talking about?

Reising a family, of course... Le Bon sleek. Asked on Saturday Supperstar who he would invite on his own chat show, he replied: "Ronald Reagan and Andropov." Actually, the Russian leader is called Andropov... Er trus. At recent concerts he introduced himself as "Simon Lobotomy". When the crowd cheered this, he replied: "that was a joke. You're supposed to laugh, not cheer." Madness donated all proceeds from their pre-Christmas Lyceum concert to the militant ecology group Greenpeace... Neil from The Young Ones was at the Lyceum too. He told a joke: "What's green and hangs off trees?" Give in? "A leaf." Ho, ho, ho... Terry Hall's new group is called Colour Field. Expect a single soon... "I muttered that a forthcoming book about Michael Jackson has been, well, conspired by the star. He's removed all pictures that date from before he had his nose job... David Bowie currently being offered large (of course) sums of money to play the villain opposite Roger Moore in the next James Bond movie. Mutterings reckons John Taylor should get the part...



# MUTTERINGS

# MUTTERINGS

SHY? MAYBE YOU CAN BEAT IT

JUST CHECKING

# FASHION



# HAIR

MAKING IT BEHAVE

UB40's CAMPBELL BROTHERS

# MUSIC

# PIN-UP

STUART ADAMSON

FASHION, FICTION, FRICTION, FOOLING AROUND AND THE FACTS OF LIFE

# JUST Seventeen.

EVERYTHING A GIRL COULD ASK FOR, EVERY PARTINGING!

ON SALE JANUARY 12



## WHIPPED ALBUMS

- ALL WRAPPED UP (*Undertoned*)
- AN INNOCENT MAN (*Billy Joel*)
- BACK TO BACK (*Stations Duo*)
- BARK AT THE MOON (*Ozzy Osbourne*)
- BEAUTY STAB (ABC)
- CADMIUM (Soyuz)
- CAN'T SLOW DOWN (*Lionel Richie*)
- CHAS-N-DAVE'S
- KNEES-UP (*Chas'n'Dave*)
- COLOUR BY NUMBERS (*Quincy Club*)
- ELIMINATOR (ZZ Top)
- FANTASTIC (Wham)
- GENESIS (Genesis)
- HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN LOVE (*Ike & Tina Turner*)
- INFIDELS (*Bob Dylan*)
- IN YOUR EYES (*George Benson*)
- LABOUR OF LOVE (UB40)
- LET'S DANCE (*David Bowie*)
- LIFE (Thin Lizzy)
- NOCTURNE (*Sisoussi & The Banankees*)

- NO PARLEY (*Paul Young*)
- NORTH OF A MIRACLE (*Nick Heyward*)
- PIPES OF PEACE (*Paul McCartney*)
- RIO (*Duran Duran*)
- SEVEN AND THE RAGGED TIGER (*Duran Duran*)
- SILVER (CMJ Richard)
- SNAP (Jam)
- STAGES (*Elaine Page*)
- STRIP (*Adam Ant*)
- SYNCHRONICITY (Police)
- THE BOB WON'T STOP (*Shakin' Stevens*)
- THE LOOK (*Shadams*)
- THRILLER (*Michael Jackson*)
- TOO LOW FOR ZERO (*Eton John*)
- TOUCH (*Eurythmics*)
- TRACK RECORD (*Jasiri Amaratunga*)
- TRUE (*Spanada Ballet*)
- UNDER A BLOOD RED SKY (U2)
- UNDERCOVER (*Rolling Stones*)
- VOICE OF THE HEART (*Carpenters*)

The song titles above are hidden in the diagram. They run horizontally, vertically or diagonally — many of them are printed backwards. But remember that the titles are always in an unabbreviated straight line with the letters in the right order, whichever way they run. Some letters will need to be used more than once — others you won't need to use at all. Put a line through the names as you find them.

ANSWERS ON PAGE 39

PANSECAEPFOSEPIPTC  
 RGENESISNTSSTASHOC  
 EHCUOTEBREHPNEELHA  
 GRSALGRREYUIBOALN  
 IAERALIEERNTORESLOE  
 TVLTELTRVNEPCNRIV  
 DRSLLBURQOOWDTSRO  
 ECAEWOMCAOCALHNTYL  
 GIREYREUNCVROIAKTN  
 GTCNHNATNEKFEBSOTI  
 ASIATATESPSYARYDOHBN  
 RAUMNTHKPMBELNLA  
 ETANOTNTIEIROCRUVE  
 HNOPDESRCFDWJKOQOB  
 TACKEZALIOFUAOLRER  
 DFESCCENOOETPFLADE  
 NRUCALAO LRWTCOIUOLV  
 APEENRBZRHRDRTFICE  
 NNTNTHAEQEAUOYOMNLU  
 EUHCRDRMTOPSWIVEIO  
 VDNEOUOSBKTONNTELY  
 EYDRLOEATAACANILIFE  
 SNHANOLNBETAADLSTV  
 UTLUNEOCUOLNBEVESA  
 MUIMDACKRSLEDIFNHI

## ALBUMS

life by it, but it's a loff, inn't?  
 And great for annoying his brothers and sisters. (5 out of 10)

Linda Duet

**IRENE CARA: What A Feeling (Epic)** Irene Cara is the lady who made the Number One spot with "Fame" in 1982. Now she's back working with Giorgio Moroder, who was once Donna Summer's producer, which is probably why she has a chronic case of sounding like the aforementioned singer's kid sister. Apart from the title track to the film *Flashdance*, the disco/pop tracks drift along and, before you notice it, the LP is over. One of the tracks is titled "Why Me" and, after listening to this, I was asking the same question. (3 out of 10)

Lisa Anthony



**THE CURE: Japanese Whispers (Fiction)** The fantasy singles collected onto one piece of vinyl and it's a real treat. For starters take the sublime "Let's Go To Bed" and "The Walk" (a hit too close to "Blue Monday" for me) and "The Lovecats". Not a greatest hits LP, more of a musical diary for the past year. Listen and enjoy. (9½ out of 10)

Claire Sheaff

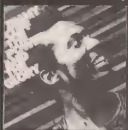
**SHARON REDD: Love How You Feel (Prelude)** Not a patch on her last effort, the fine "Redd Hot". Where that seemed friendly and familiar, sparky and chock-full of enduring rhythms, this one seems profoundly unoriginal and even after repeated plays still displays a distinct lack of that extra something special. Shame. Her voice deserves better. (4 out of 10)

Dave Rimmer

### JIMMY CLIFF: The Power And The Glory (CBS)

Although he has lost some of his urgency and edge, Jimmy Cliff has mellowed gracefully. The A-side is less philosophical, more utopian tunes about happy-go-lucky Jamaican joys. The other side is the Jimmy Cliff we know and love — sweet, melodic and with his distinctive sound ringing out strong. Definitely music to gently lift you out of the post-Christmas doldrums. (6½ out of 10)

Lola Borg



### SLADE: The Amazing Kamikaze Syndrome (RCA)

On which Four Lads (Who Regularly Shake The Marquee) set out to make as big a racket as possible. And with drums that sound like sacks of hobnail boots being chucked down long stairways, violin solos that career dangerously in and out of tune plus steamy guitars that tend to race along, they succeed very well. I wouldn't contemplate

### THE FALL: Perverted By Language (Rough Trade)

From the band that gave you such classics as "Rebellious Jukebox" and "Fieri Jack" comes the record for all times and places. Scratchy, scathing guitars and drums and Mark E. Smith's stream-of-consciousness vocals produce a sound that's unmistakably Northern. Try doing overbites to "Eat Y'Self Fitter" and see what happens. (8 out of 10)

Claire Sheaff

**CHIC: Believer (Atlantic)** Chic once made some of the best disco records ever. These days Nile Rodgers and Bernard Edwards — the group's two halves — seem to be putting too much effort into solo work and too little into recapturing the magic that made "Good Times" the riff that launched a thousand rap records. Has its moments (try "Give Me The Lovin'" or "In Love With Music") but a pale shadow of former glories. (5 out of 10)

Dave Rimmer



# SINGLES

a surprise so make sure there's a chair handy. The new Squad (without Beki Bondage) sound uncannily like Blondie in their early days. Fast, noisy, dog-eared and good fun.



**FICTION FACTORY: (Feels Like) Heaven (CBS)** You might have seen this five-piece on tour with Paul Young. If you didn't this isn't a bad place to start. Imagine a smattering of H<sub>2</sub>O, China Crisis and The Lotus Eaters with a clean-cut production and you're on the right track. One to watch in '84.

**THE ALARM: Where Were You Hiding When The Storm Broke? (IRS)** It's been said before but that doesn't mean it can't be said again: The Alarm have learnt a thing or two from The Clash and this is their closest copy yet. Noisy sentiments, barked back-up vocals and a chattering drum pattern. Not for me.

**BIG COUNTRY: Wonderland (Mercury)** Take my hand and we will be in wonderland" sings Stuart Adamson in booming, hutch tones. This is Big Country's answer to the film *Grease With The Wind*—bags of romance, riding off into deep red sunsets and never letting on how upset you really are. It needs to be played at great volume to capture the sound and the sweep.

**EVELYN CHAMPAGNE KING: Action (RCA)** I know it sounds as if Michael Jackson has sneaked into a Shalamar session but what does it matter? Over a bone-rattling bass line Ms K. delivers a vocal full of fire and restraint. Definitely one for the party tape.



**ANDY SCOTT: Krugerrands (Stetli)** A hit of a tub-thumper. Andy Scott used to be a member of that glorious glitter-and-stomp band Sweet who had hits in the early '70s with songs like "Ballroom Blitz" and "Hell-raiser". Andy isn't what he was. This drags along, over-burdened with flat vocals and a dull rhythm.

**ABC: S.O.S. (Neutron)** It's always a bit sad when the best part of a record is the fade. The song is slight and Martin Fry sounds as if he'd rather be anywhere but in front of a microphone. Then after a cosy sax solo from Steve Singlet on the singalong fade begins. But even with Frankie Goes To Hollywood on backing vocals, it isn't quite epic enough. Shame.

**THE POLICE: King Of Pain (A&M)** Yet another song prised off the "Synchronicity" LP which is an infuriating mixture of the brilliant and the routine. This is one of the brilliant. Sting strings together chilly pictures of people and animals in pain in a voice that sends icicles up your spine. A grower.



**STEWART COPELAND AND STANARD RICHGWAY: Don't Box Me In (A&M)** An snippet from the soundtrack of *Rumble Fish*, the new film by Francis Ford Coppola who gave us *The Godfather* and *The Deerhunter*. Stewart is a drummer in a well-known trio; Stanard used to sing in that American punk outfit Wall of Voodoo. Stewart wrote, performed and composed the whole shebang; Stanard sings it. Unfortunately, it's rather dreary but then film music often sounds awkward outside the cinema.

**RICK SPRINGFIELD: Human Torch (RCA)** It starts like "Kids In America" and then becomes typically American—hairy rock with a wretched sax break. I am not looking forward to the video.

**SHAKIN' STEVENS & BONNIE TYLER: A Rockin' Good Way (Epic)** After Renee and Renato and Kenny and Dolly come Shaky and Bonnie. I have to admit that this record makes me deeply suspicious. Everything looks and sounds so patched together. Were they in the recording studio at the same

time? Have they ever met? Did they even have the front cover picture taken together? Silly words, offhand singing and a sluggish rhythm.



**CHRIS NORMAN: Love Is A Battlefield (RCA)** Another veteran from the early '70s makes his comeback. Chris was once a member of Soulkids who made singalong ballads that always had a gritty edge to them. This item overflows with famous names. Andy Bucks Fizz Hill produced it. Mike 'Blondie' Chapman helped write it originally for Pat Benatar. It even comes in a lavish fold-out poster. But it was hardly worth their while. A lot of hot air and not much else.

**THE COMSAT ANGELS: Independence Day (Jive)** Not so much a single as a re-launch. This is a new (and rather muted) version of one of The Comsat Angels' best songs. What's more, it's tucked beside another band favourite, "Intelligence", plus three tracks captured live at Sheffield University. Sooner or later they'll have a hit.

**LEO SAYER: Sea Of Heartbreak (Chrysalis)** Our chirpy sparrow Leo doesn't seem to have much time for singing nowadays what with hosting TV shows and trying his hand at comedy. This oddsie from the early '60s is given a smooth, instantly forgettable face-lift. A big hit, though, at Bomi Inns.

**WANG CHUNG: Dance Hall Days (Gellen Records)** The first single with their new—well, almost new—name, Out goes 'Huang'; in comes 'Wang'. Alos, the music's exactly the same. Timid vocals slither in and out of a jittery beat and a few synthesized strings tremble in the background. Ah, no.



Reviewed by  
**IAN BIRCH**



**EURYTHMICS: Here Comes The Rain Again (RCA)** If Eurythmics think they're making a run-of-the-mill record, they don't panic. They simply add the squint factor. It turns an everyday event into a Royal Variety Performance. The secret of 'squint' lies in dodging your expectations. When you're waiting for a smart sbeeb, you get a tinny guitar. Just like that African quilter twang on "Right By Your Side". On this one it's the strings that add the seasoning. They scoope and scamper behind the melody, nudging Annie's wonderful vocal along. Like all Eurythmics' songs, it takes several plays to sink in but when it takes hold, you'll love the feeling. Single Of The Fortnight.



**THE DREAM SYNDICATE: Tell Me When It's Over (Rough Trade)** The heely sleeve note begins: "Like a pile of gladiators' hoodied" torchvices into which all local hepatics wished to plunge their snoots the Dream Syndicate appeared on the ridge overlooking LA's musical wilderness in the early days of 1982. What more can you say? Apart from adding that I'm fed up with bands trying to be like The Velvet Underground, that legendary underground band in the late '60s who gave monotony a good name.

**CHINA CRISIS: Wishful Thinking (Virgin)** Light and airy pop with a dimple in its cheek. It's quite pleasant but it's already beginning to sound dangerously dated.

**VICE SQUAD: Black Sheep (Anagram)** This might come as

# WIVES GOES INTERNATIONAL

- My name is Pia and I'm 17. I'm into Accept, Saga, Men Without Hats, Culture Club, U2 and so many others. I also like collecting records, dancing, clothes and football. I dislike Abba. And love London. Write to: Pia Eklund, Leiksträngens 12, 72233, Västerås, Sweden.
- Mole aged 16 would like to correspond with anyone who likes Kingpopo, The Police, Madness U2, Heaven 17 and Duran Duran. I have thousands of stamps to reply to everyone! Please write to: Eweis, 36 Kingoopo Road, Nzoia, Zambia.
- Anyone out there who likes Quoi? No! Well, you're attributing mayoyi I am 14 and other likes include ABC, Spandau Ballet, Devo, Simple Minds and dancing.

Write to: Shelley James, 39 Alexander Street, Palmerston North, New Zealand.

- I'm an 18 year old male, an Egyptian who's living in Saudi Arabia. Every year I visit England, so I'd like females who are into Duran, Ultravox and Wham! to get in touch. Write to: Amir Al-Boqrani, Al Noariya Street, Al Esharrah Build, Flat No. 4, Al Riyadh, The Kingdom of Saudi Arabia.
- I'm in love with the adorable Boy George of Culture Club. Please write to his 17 year old American girl; she'd love to hear from y'all. Write to: Praciella Lee, 1324 Santiago Street, San Francisco, California 94116, USA.
- Wanted: Slew romantic! I'm 14 and love to read. Split Enz, Duran, Spandau, Yazoo and most punk groups. Female and male, of any age. Welcome. Desperate to know what's hot in the UK! Hand in pen and write to: Chita Peabry, 1830 Summit Avenue, NW, Salem, Oregon 97304, USA.
- Greetings to you! My name is Kasia Brobowska and I am a 19 year old Polish girl. I have blue eyes and long blonde hair. I like pop music (Duran Duran, ABC and Tangerine Dream), ballet, sports, magazines and movies. My address is: Kasia Brobowska, Os. Hamielstipulcowego 46 MI0, 61-376 Poznan, Poland.
- My name's Dave and I'm a DJ with a crazy beard. I'd like to get in

touch with an English girl, aged 18 and over, who's got a sense of humour. Somebody please write to: Dave, PO Box 2383, Hastings, New Zealand.

- Attention! I'm a Danish girl who loves Boy George and Culture Club. If you can send me stuff about them, I can supply cuttings about Wham!, Duran Duran, Adam Ant and Kingpopoo (+ and -) Limited. If you're interested, write to: Susanne Kristensen, Worm, Asselavej 147 Storup, 7990 Oster Assels Mølle, Denmark.
- I'm a 16 year old male, into Duran, Spandau Ballet and Culture Club. Like heavy metal and The Style Council. I hope to hear from females of my age. Please write to: Felix Lew, 11-322, BIK 135, Kim Keat Avenue, Singapore 1231.
- Female rocker wants pen pals, into Hanu Rocks, Japan, Johnny Thunders, Alice Cooper and Siouxsie. Write to: Ulrica Lundberg, Ekspanderas 9C, 76100 Norrtälje, Sweden.
- German boy (17) wants friends, into Depeche Mode, Duran Duran, Blamcanon, Simple Minds and so on. I hate German music and heavy metal. Contact: Ossi Koek, Am Kührgrüdic, 3058 Losenburg, West Germany.
- I'm a 18 year old female who loves most new dance music, writing, poetry, magazines and gags. I'd like you to try to be chemically straight. David

- I'm a 16 year old female, into Ultravox, Madness, The Beatles and all things British, needs males. Hurry and write to: Elizabeth, 777 Gosford Road, Rivercrest, 2785, New South Wales, Australia.
- Cheers from the USA! I'm a 15 year old female, who absolutely loves Duran Duran and wants to hear from anyone at all. Write to: Stephanie Falcone, 18 Bonnie Pitt Road, Manassas, New York 11030, USA.
- Two mods (16) who'd like Squire, The Times, The Creation, R'n'B and lots more, wish to write to mods or modettes and exchange. Write to Bobby and John at: 4224 Northcliffe Avenue, Montreal, Quebec, Canada.
- We are two 17 year old males into electronic music, especially Depeche Mode, Yazoo, Thompson Twins, Vanity Fair, Ultravox and more. Girls aged 15+, please exchange pics when writing to: Mikael S. and Kent Hovantz, Huvolverogen 94, 461 65 Trollhattan, Sweden.

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

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## WHERE WERE YOU HIDING WHEN THE STORM BROKE?

### THE NEW 7" AND 12" SINGLE

18 TRACKS (35 MIN. RUN TIME)

GRANT HAWKINS ONLY 59p + 20p P&P

1. No-Bleeding-Heart City  
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3. Automatic Red Machine  
4. I'm Not a Teen  
5. In a Heartbeat  
6. The Last Month  
7. It's Not a Day  
8. The Day After Tomorrow  
9. The Day After Tomorrow  
10. The Day After Tomorrow

11. You're Gonna Be A Star  
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# BIRD OF PARADISE

SLOWLY FLYING BY  
A FLASH OF TURQUOISE BLUE  
I JUST HAD TO TRY  
TO KEEP YOUR LIFE FROM VIEW

CHORUS:  
MY BIRD OF PARADISE  
SWEET BIRD OF PARADISE

WISHING I COULD FLY  
I'D BE BESIDE YOU NOW  
BUT I COULD ONLY SIGH  
AND WATCH YOU CIRCLE ROUND

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

MY BIRD OF PARADISE

SAW YOU FLY AWAY  
WHEN WILL YOU COME AGAIN  
SO I CAN WATCH YOU PLAY  
IN THE POURING RAIN

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

MY BIRD OF PARADISE

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REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION  
ENGLAND PUB CO LTD  
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LYNN & CLAIRE JOIN PAM FOR A

# REAL LIFE ADVENTURE

I'M BACK OF THE SAME OLD SCENE, SAME OLD FACES. I WANT A CHANGE.

ME TOO. THE FAMILY'S OFF TO SPAIN... BUT...

BACK AT PAM'S HOUSE.

WHAT? CANOEING, RIDING, POT-HOILING, WIND SURFING!

LATER THAT SUMMER...

GET THAT! BEATS THE SPANISH COSTA WHATEVER!

AGAIN? IT'S AS DULL THERE, ONLY HOTTER...

THAT AFTERNOON.

HEY THIS GRASS SKINNO'S SOMETHING ELSE!

HEY, LOOK AT THIS!

SO, COME TO POLI WITH ME.

COME ON, LET'S MEET SOME OF THE OTHERS... ..POLI'S REALLY FRIENDLY.

I SUPPOSE IT'S A GOOD START FOR THE REAL THING... WHOOPS!

NEXT DAY.

IT FEELS LIKE WE'RE ON TOP OF THE WORLD

PHEW! SOME OF THOSE TRACKS WERE A BIT HAIRY!

LATER, DOWN ON THE LAKE.

HOLD THE ROPE LIKE THIS CLAIRE, THAT WAY IT WON'T HURT YOUR FINGERS!

HEY, THAT'S BETTER! THANKS, MIKE.

ON THE HILLS NEXT DAY

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A BIT NERVOUS OF HORSES BUT NOT ANY MORE.

YEAH, THE INSTRUCTORS REALLY HELP YOU TO COME, DON'T THEY?

YEAH BUT THAT SUPER INSTRUCTOR WAS A GREAT HELP!

COME ON... LET'S GET GOING. I WANT TO REACH THE OTHER SHORE BEFORE NEXT CHRISTMAS!

MY PONY'S REALLY FAST!

THAT EVENING AT THE DISCO.

I LOVE THIS RECORD!

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF POLI?

OH, IT'S AMAZING TO THINK I NEARLY WENT TO SPAIN INSTEAD!

ON THE TENNIS COURTS NEXT MORNINGS...

OH, GOOD SHOT, LYNN!

GAME SET AND MATCH TO US!!

THAT EVENING...

I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T.

YEAH, BUT I FANCY THAT CANOEING AND SAILING IN FRANCE SOUNDS!

AND MIKE SAID THE MOUNTAIN ACTIVITIES WERE REALLY EXCITING TOO!

HURRY UP, TIM'S ORPHANING YOU...

NEXT MORNINGS HEADING FOR HOME...

I THINK YOU AND I COULD USE A POLI COACHING HOLIDAY NEXT YEAR!

EYE LYNN, HOPE WE MEET UP AGAIN WITH POLI, WOTE

COME ON SIMON YOU CAN DO IT!

I WILL, SIMON. I WON'T FORGET THIS HOLIDAY... EVER..

WELL, AS LONG AS IT'S POLI, WE KNOW IT'LL BE FUN! ARE YOU DOING THE OBSTACLE RACE TOMORROW?

YOU BET... SIMON SAYS OUR TEAMS GOING TO WIN!

EEUUAARSH!!

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**Q: Who can't stand disco mixes, has problems with dead goats and very nearly joined the army?**

**A:**

# Billy Bragg

**Singer-songwriter!** There, I've said it. Billy Bragg is a singer-songwriter. If those words conjure painful memories of suffering souls like Cat Stevens and James Taylor (and, dare I say, Nick Heyward) baring their innermost souls for fun and profit, forget it.

Billy Bragg is something else. With just one highly-strung electric guitar and his own sandpaper tonsils, Billy has been climbing, night after night, onto stages in foggy Student Union

bars all over the country for the last year or so, winning over new fans at every gig with songs that make people literally laugh and cry at the same time. The man is an entertainer, pure but not so simple.

In the middle of last year, Billy released a mini-album, "Life's A Riot With Spy Vs Spy", on Christie, a medium-large record label which almost immediately went out of business, leaving Bill and his album precisely nowhere. It should have



Photo: Victoria Jordan

been a disaster, except that Andy McDonald of the medium-tiny label Go! picked up the album and put his massive resources (a telephone and a family-sized packet of paper clips) behind re-marketing Billy.

Since then, things have been looking up — good reviews, more gigs, two spots on *The Tube*, lots of radio play and suddenly everybody wants to know who, what and why is Billy Bragg?

It all started about 24 years ago in Berkley, but we can skip almost everything until his mid-teens when he owned a tape with "Motown Chorbusters Vol 3" on one side and classic American singer-songwriters Simon and Garfunkel on the other, which he played endlessly. A diet of reflective composers like Bob Dylan and Jackson Browne followed until he formed a punk-inspired band called Riff Raff. Most people have skeletons in the closet. Not Bill. He has dead goats.

"We spent some time recording in a studio in the country where there were goats in the field outside, but they kept dying and..." to cut the story short (he tends to tell very long stories) it was always Billy who got the job of goat baring. Last to die was "Desmond the Mutant, sort of a cross between a goat and a skinhead" who won his free ticket to paradise by ailing gradually up the bark of a tree to which he was tethered, until he fell over backwards and hung himself (*Charming!*) — Ed.L.

But it wasn't the goats that convinced him to quit Riff Raff. He had to find a way to present his music so that the words could be heard and was toying with the idea of becoming a solo performer, when he was struck with an inexplicable wayward urge to join the army.

"Almost inexplicable," he corrects me. "Especially for a gazer who knows 'Career Opportunitias' by The Clash and 'Armed Forces' by Costello as well as I do. I really wanted to drive a tank, but it ended up as my journey to darkness, the furthest thing possible from everything I believe in." After three months he bought himself out, determined to return to music. "All these idiots who pose in uniforms and write mecho songs about guns... it's nothing to write songs about." Which brings us swiftly back to Go! Records.

So far, Billy hasn't even tickled the pop charts. In fact, he may never do, because he's not prepared to sweeten his abrasive sound just to win daytime radio play. So why are people buying his album? "Certainly not for the disco mix, John," he tells me, loud and hearty, making his tenth cup of coffee of the day. "Not because I'm a snappy dresser, or they like my nose. If they're not buying it for the lyrics, then I don't know why."

I know why. They're buying it because everything he does is stamped unmistakably with originality, melody, power, passion and wit. That's all.

Johnny Black



Photo: Bob Har



# STAR CHOICE

## NODDY HOLDER

OF SLADE



“ My favourite song, and the one that started me off in wanting to be a singer basically, was ‘April Showers’ by Al Jolson. That’s an old one, eh? I always remember when I was a kid and my Mum and Dad bought our first, well, they used to call them a radiogram then. You’re probably too young to remember them, eh? Where we used to live then was very much a Victorian Street-type area. There was just me Mum, me Dad and me. I wouldn’t say we were poor as such. We were working class, but I don’t think we were poor. Well, we never thought of ourselves as poor, anyway. Me Dad was a window cleaner and he had his own business, his own round and things, and I don’t think I ever wanted for anything, really. In our house we had a sort of living room at the back, and in the front room, which was the best occasion room, you always had a piano. And even as kids, on family get-togethers, we would always stand around the piano and sing those sort of songs. Like, ‘April Showers’ was always one of my old favourites. That was the first one that knocked me out and made me think ‘Oh, I want to be a singer’.

The lyrics to ‘April Showers’ are just nice song lyrics, like (sings) ‘‘Though April Showers may come your way/They bring the flowers that bloom in May/And if it’s raining/Have no regrets...’’ All very simple, nice, rhyming lyrics.

I was probably about four or five when I first twigged onto Jolson. There was something that just struck me about his voice. Everytime he was on the radio, he tugged at the old heart strings. And no matter what song it was, I always had a feeling about him. He always gave me goosebumps. Even now, hearing the song takes me right back. If I’m in a hotel bar at night, y’know, like after a show, and there’s lots of people around and everyone having a good time, everyone a little bit drunk. Well, that’s when we all start doing our party pieces. And ‘April Showers’ is mine. I get down on my knees and do the whole business. It was always just me and the tour manager that we had. Whenever we got a little drunk, we used to put on a sort of cabaret. We used to have a competition among ourselves as to who could get the most applause. Another one of my party pieces is ‘Maybe This Time’ from the musical Cabaret and ‘Top Hat’ by Fred Astaire. But the others in the band aren’t really into it.

Apparently, though, Jolson was a real ego freak and, by all accounts, was terrible to work with. He always wanted perfection. I really love reading about people like that, though. In his public life, I think he was loved by almost everyone but, from reading about his private life in his biographies, he apparently was a real bastard. What really knocked me out about him, though, was that he went through a real downer period. He had been very famous and successful and then, after going through his down period, he came right back. Plus he also made the first ever talkie movie. I mean, he did so much as a performer in his career that I really look up to that sort of guy — the sort of guy who could go through so much.

”



## April Showers

LIFE IS NOT A HIGHWAY STREWN WITH FLOWERS  
STILL IT HOLDS A GOODLY SHARE OF BLISS  
WHEN THE SUN GIVES WAY TO APRIL SHOWERS  
HERE'S THE POINT THAT YOU SHOULD NEVER MISS

THOUGH APRIL SHOWERS MAY COME YOUR WAY  
THEY BRING THE FLOWERS THAT LADYBODIES MAY  
SO IF IT'S RAINING HAVE NO REGRETS  
BECAUSE IT ISN'T RAIN YOU KNOW  
IT'S RAINING VIOLETS  
AND WHERE YOU SEE CLOUDS UP ON THE HILLS  
YOU SOON WILL SEE CROWDS OF DAFFODILS  
SO KEEP ON LOOKING FOR A BLUEBIRD  
AND LISTENING FOR HIS SONG  
WHENEVER APRIL SHOWERS COME ALONG  
THROUGH APRIL LONG

I HAVE LEARNED TO SMILE WHEN SKIES ARE GLOOMY  
SMILE ALTHOUGH MY HEART'S ABOUT TO BREAK  
WHEN I KNOW THAT TROUBLE'S COMING TO ME  
HERE'S THE HAPPY ATTITUDE I TAKE

WORDS AND MUSIC G. DE SYLVIA / SILVERS  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION CHAPPELL MUSIC  
ON RHAPSODY RECORDS

Al Jolson is believed to appear on stage when he was “The King Of Broadway” between 1911-1925. The track “April Showers” can be found on his LP “Al Jolson — The Man And The Legend” (Rhynopody Records)



# RICK SPRINGFIELD

NEW SINGLE

A portrait of Rick Springfield with dark, curly hair, looking directly at the camera. He is wearing a light-colored, possibly white, shirt. The background behind him is a soft, out-of-focus mix of light blue and pink.

## 'HUMAN TOUCH'/'SOULS'

7" LIMITED EDITION POSTER BAG  
12" INCLUDES LIMITED EDITION FREE POSTER  
& BONUS TRACK

**RCA**

SEE RICK ON  
'RAZZAMATAZZ'  
4th January - ITV

# WHERE WERE YOU HIDING WHEN THE STORM BROKE?

BORN INTO A WAR AND PEACE FORCED TO CHOOSE BETWEEN A RIGHT AND WRONG  
EACH MAN HELD THE THINGS HE LOVES FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE  
FACE TO FACE WITH A RAGGED TRUTH MIXED UP AND TORN IN TWO  
TURNED YOUR BACK ON THE ONLY THING THAT COULD SAVE YOU FROM YOURSELF

CHORUS:  
WHERE WERE YOU HIDING (FOUR) WHEN THE STORM BROKE (WINDS)  
WHEN THE RAIN BEGAN TO FALL (HOWL)  
WHEN THE THUNDER AND THE LIGHTNING STRUCK  
AND THE RAIN AND THE FOUR WINDS Began HOWL  
AFTER ALL THE BUILDING UP COMES THE INEVITABLE CRASHING DOWN (ONE)  
COMES RECAVING LIARS GABLES PICK-POCKET ENTOURAGE (TWO BY TWO)  
SELLING OUT IS A CARDINAL SIN SWINDLING WITH A SAFETY NET (THREE BY THREE)  
THEY SAY THAT ALL THINGS COME IN THREES HERE COMES THE THIRD DEGREE

REPEAT CHORUS:

ALL CARDS ARE MARKED ALL FATES WILL COLLIDE  
THE TRUTH IS THE TRUTH OR THE TRUTH IS SOBERLY A LIE  
GET BACK IN YOUR SHELTER IF YOU CAN'T COME DOWN OFF THE FENCE  
AND ONE MORE QUESTION WHERE WERE YOU OR WHERE WERE YOU

REPEAT CHORUS:

WHERE WERE YOU HIDING (FOUR) WHEN THE STORM BROKE (WINDS)  
WHEN THE RAIN BEGAN TO FALL (HOWL)

WHERE WERE YOU HIDING (FOUR) WHEN THE STORM BROKE (WINDS)  
WHEN THE RAIN BEGAN TO FALL (HOWL)

WHERE WERE YOU HIDING (FOUR) WHEN THE STORM BROKE (WINDS)  
WHEN THE RAIN BEGAN TO FALL (HOWL)

WORDS AND MUSIC MACDONALD-PETERS  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION AEGIAL MUSIC LTD  
ON A & M RECORDS

# THE ALARM

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I would like to open a Supersavers account. I wish to start my account with a deposit of

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\*For very young children accounts will be opened on their behalf in the parents' name. They will not be eligible for Club membership or the magazine until they reach the age of 7.



**BARCLAYS**

Instruction to branch staff:  
Attach this coupon to Registration Card and send to  
Supersavers Dept., Head Office.

# GET SMART

Got a question about absolutely anyone or anything to do with music? Linda will get you the answer (well, try). Write on a postcard to: *Get Smart, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF.*



Can you give me the real name of Baby Love (of The Rock Steady Crew), and her age?

**Adam Smitmore, Bernehurst.**  
● Anything. Born Daisy Castro, she's been called Baby Love for two years now (though confesses she "doesn't know why") and is just 15.



Thank you, Linda. Love to you and all.

My 11-year-old son has dared me to write to you. He thinks I'm a "bit of a nut" but I have to satisfy my curiosity: is Boy George a Gemini person? I am convinced that he must be, as they are usually very witty, fun-loving and quick-thinking. I'm also a Gemini, and he is just like the sort of person that I wanted to be when I was much younger.

**Mrs Jane Denyer, New Malden.**  
● What can you say? Yes — you're absolutely right. His birthdate is June 14, 1963, which would bring him safely into the Gemini range. No we don't think you're a bit of a nut!

Please could you tell me what has happened to Kats Bush, as very little has been said about her for absolutely ages?  
**Stuart Banks, Wirral.**

● The official word is that she's "busy writing new material", even though it's been over a year since her last single release, "There Goes A Tenner" (November '82). Instead, EMI have just issued both a "Single Box" (containing her 13 previous singles) and a video compilation *The Single File*, spanning all her promotional videos. Still, her record company don't seem too put out by the lack of "new product" — her last album "The Dreaming" took all of two years to complete.

I am a fan (sort of) of the great Jean Michel Jere, and recently happened to come across his latest LP, "The Essentiel". There was a discography on the back

cover, which included something called "Music For Supermarkets" (private pressing), so I'd like to know what this means. It's extremely important to me.  
**Jim, London SE21.**

● Well, it was a one-off album specially recorded so that the auctioned receipts would go to charity — in this case, the opening of an Art Gallery. The auction took place in Paris earlier this year, and when the bidding had reached top notch at a reputed £20,000, the master tapes were then destroyed, in front of the assembled audience. So unless you can get in touch with the highest bidder, you may never get to hear the results (hee hee hee!).

I'd like to know whether Herbie Hancock might have a spera copy of his best single "Rockit", as I can't find it anywhere. Also, can you tell me how old his is, as my Uncle reckons he's 65.  
**Julie Horsley, Knabworth.**

● Being the charming fellow that he is (giggla!), he feels more than delighted to supply you with a copy of said single — it's in the post. And, although it is true that he looks incredibly well for his years, he's still some way from pension age. In fact, he's a sprightly 43, born in Chicago on April 12, 1940.

Could you tell me if Jim Kerr's *Deed* drives a green car, with a Simple Minds sticker displayed at the front. Also, does his *Deed* go to Torrylen every Sunday morning, because if it is him, could you ask him to weave to me and I shall supply him with a free Sunday paper!  
**An Affectionate Punch, Glasgow.**

● You do have the best of intentions at heart, I've no doubt, but I'm afraid you're completely wrong! Mr Kerr, Senior, is the owner of a smart creamy-white coloured car and, these days, doesn't normally visit the Torrylen area of Glasgow. Y'see, the Kerr family used to live there but, last year, were compelled to change their place of residence as too many other people were also aware of their address. Not surprisingly, their office feel reluctant to tell the world the whereabouts of their new home. I knew you'd understand. . .

Having just watched the Chennal 4 film titled *Good And Bad At Games*, I would really like to know where I could get the theme record from. I don't

actually know what it's called, and have forgotten all the words, so this is gonna be a tough one! **Alannah's Second Sleeper, Stree them.**

● Nah! Don't you know who you're dealing with? I immediately recognised it (well, after a weechnie bit of research), as being a track called "Badge" by the first ever (so-called) supergroup Cream. Cream formed in '66 and featured Eric Clapton (guitar, vocals), Jack Bruce (bass, vocals) and Ginger Baker (drums), although it's widely accepted that George Harrison played lead guitar on "Badge". First released as a single in '69, it's since been deleted but you'll find it on albums "Goodbye" and "Strange Brew: The Very Best Of Cream", issued by Polydor.



Cream. Jack Bruce, Ginger and Jack Baker are... they're all married!

Can you please ask Chris Bostock (of the JobBoxers) if he has a girlfriend called Kerem who lives in Sunderland. You see, my brother claims it's true end has even bat me a quilt that he himself once went out with Kerani  
**Ceri Willitt, Sunderland.**  
● Well! It appears someone's not telling the truth here because Chris counter-claims that Keran certainly isn't "romantically linked" with his good self. In fact, there actually is someone else in his life who's a "bit special" but he feels reluctant to say any more as "she doesn't know it yet". Sigh. . .

Is it true that there is an agency in London for look-alike celebrities? I would like the address, as I reckon I look like a certain female pop singer!  
**Blenche, Brighton.**

● Well. . . I wonder who that could be? You can contact the agency at: Lookalikes, 46 Northside, Clapham Common, London SW4. If you write, please

enclose some photographic evidence and brief details about yourself. Alternatively, you can phone them on 01-720 0525 and ask for Julia. If accepted, any work commissioned should earn you £50 per hour. Not bad, eh? Incidentally, I believe they're absolutely crying out for Ronald Reagan, Robert Redford, Ingrid Bergman, Lauren Bacall and Rita Hayworth clones. . . Don't all rush at once.

Could you help me find out anything about two records I heard at *The Camden Pelece* on Thursday: one was something about "e nice day for a white wedding" and the other went "down wow wow wow wow down wow wow wow". Sorry it's not much to go on.  
**Sus, London SE17.**

● Oh, it's all part of the service. Rusty Egan supplied the titles as "White Wedding" (easy enough) and "Misty Circles"; the latter is a Dead Or Alive recording (now on Epic), while the former is Billy Idol's new single on Chrysalis Records.

Further to a recent enquiry by a certain Richard of Leeds about the whereabouts of assorted ex-members of punk outfit Stiff Little Fingers, Jake Burns has got in touch to tell us about his new group, called Jake Burns And The Big Wheel. Left-right in the photo, the line-up consists of Nick Muir (keyboards), Sean Martin (ex-Sturjats, bass), Jake Burns (guitar and vocals) and Steve Grantley (drums). An optimistic Jake says "I'm just eager to get back on the road and playing in front of people again. After all this time off writing new songs, I can taking nothing for granted, although the letters we keep getting show that at least some of the fans haven't forgotten me." They'll be playing support to The Alarm on their UK tour this February. Contact address: Jake Burns And The Big Wheel, Sedgemoor Ltd., 17 Flanders Mansions, Flanders Road, London W4.



Jake Burns And The Big Wheel



There's two types of fans: those who *quite* like a group or singer; and those who are **ABSOLUTELY STARK RAVING MAD** about them. There's a name for this second lot — they're known as superfans. Paul Rider and Virginia Turbett track some down.

## ◀ DURAN FANS

NAMES: TRACY PARKES & KIM GREVILLE AGES: 15 & 14 HOME: BIRMINGHAM

"I [Tracy] liked them when they first came out. She talked me [Kim] into going on Duran Duran 'cause I liked Dexy. She told me to take down all my DMR stuff, give it away and stick up Duran Duren. We have about the same amount of stuff. Tracy has more in scrapbooks but I've got more on the wall — about 50 different things. We don't get anything. We only get things if we like them. If it's a really gonkified pic of Simon Le Bon we won't get it. You don't put gonks on your wall do you? There's sort of levels of being a fan. We've got a friend who is a real fan but we think she prefers football. She only puts little pictures on her wall. Even if we see a little one when we're walking up

the street, we'll be screaming. There was one time she went totally mad on Wham!. We didn't talk to her for about three days. Then she suddenly went back on Duran. All the lost Duran Duran fans are Wham! fans. We visit Roger's mum and we've been up to Nick and John's parents' houses. The first time we went to Roger's we got this bit of leaf from the hedge. We interviewed his mum for a school project and we found out a few facts that no-one else knew. She told us he was tone deaf and that his favourite toy was a glove puppet. And that his favourite meal is Welsh Rarebit. We've been up twice now. No three times. The last time she invited us. His dad was there decorating. We had our pictures took with his dad, his mum and the dog. I think people who go mad and sleep on the grass outside are cruel. OK, you might see him but he isn't going to ask you out and that is what a lot of fans expect. Some of the girls say they are going to meet John Taylor one day. He's going to swirl them round to the dinner table — with chocolates and everything — and ask them to marry him. We know that isn't going to happen. I [Tracy] would love to be in one of their videos. Yeah [Kim], even if we were only standing at the bus stop. Anything. The only thing we have in common is that we're Duran Duran fans. I'm [Tracy] quiet; she's noisy. I [Kim] say the wrong things; she doesn't."



## ◀ STATUS QUO FAN

NAME: TONY SCHAILER AGE: 21  
HOME: BATTERSEA, LONDON

"I like Quo because they're ordinary people. They're not 'I'm a millionaire and live in Surrey' and all that lark. Everything is like one big family. They involve you and you feel wanted. You don't feel you're being taken for a ride. The only one that's different is Parfitt. Rossi and the other blokes — you can imagine meeting them in Sainsbury's. I'll tell you a funny story: I was working in my sister's laundrette one Sunday and this woman tells me I've got psychic powers. She looks at my hand and goes: 'There's someone in your life and it's got an F on your hand'. I thought of my brother Kevin, my brother Patar, my sister. My parents are both dead. She goes, 'I think — it's got to be something to do with music'. Wallop. I think of Francis straight away. Weird, eh? Now if I've got a problem, I'll talk to him as if he was in the room with me. It's got to the stage where they're just my life. If I lost my job, it wouldn't bother me. As long as I've got Status Quo, there's something worth carrying on for. I once met Francis at a soundcheck in Brighton. He shook my hand, asked me where I came from and all that lark. My eyes just filled with water. He just said: 'It's OK mate. Don't worry about it'. It was the best moment of my life so far."

# PER FANS



## ◀ MADNESS FAN

NAME: SUE WARREN AGE: 20  
HOME: TELFORD, STAFFS

"I first got into Madness in a really big way after 'Baggy Trousers'. And I first started knitting for them in late 1981. I made them all gloves — it was just after 'Cardiac Arrest' came out and they all wear them in that video, so I thought I'd send them all a pair of fingerless gloves in different colours. I did the cardies in May '82. If I had time I'd knit jumpers for all of them with their names on but I don't know their sizes. Mike Barson usually wears suits so, for him, it would be something smart like a V-neck slip-over, or a Fairisle perhaps. I think Suggs and Carl would like chunky jumpers. Perhaps for Lee a Balacava with a M man on the back. He's been in touch with me the most but I like them all really. And I think they are very good to their fans. There are a lot of groups I could have knitted things for and never heard anything from them. I remember when Lee wrote and said he could get me guest passes for the concert in Birmingham in February. And I met him there in the foyer. We were waiting at the box-office and I heard someone shouting at me and turned round and it was him. I thought, he'll get mobbed, but he just stood there... with his gloves on. It was great."



## ▲ BOWIE FAN

NAME: PETE PEARCE

AGE: 25

HOME: PORTSMOUTH

"I collect T-shirts, badges, posters, records, tapes... everything. I have 33 bootlegs, 100 albums, 250 singles and video tapes. The most important item is a 'Rubber Bend' single that Bowie personally gave to the manager of a club in Gosport. I got that for £15 and it's worth £40. I got a pretty good deal as this is a demo copy and he actually handled it. There's no fingerprints on it, though. I've looked. I've seen him 15 times.

The first time was the best. Believe it or not, I didn't go until 1978. My stomach was going. I had the shivers. He always keeps you waiting. I was feeling worse and worse. Then when you see him up there you feel like he's doing something you wish you were doing. That he's doing it for you. He does feel like someone you know until I realise he's not, that I can't get to him. In Birmingham we got pretty close. We actually got to the door of his room. We got a look in the hotel register and saw which room he was in. We sneaked up there, got to the door, knocked. Then we heard a little scuffle inside, then it all went quiet. Next time we know, one of his

cheuffers came out and got rid of us. All we wanted was five minutes. We waited 'til he came out of the hotel. I got within a couple of feet of him but suddenly all these other fans speered and he was quickly pushed into the car. My mate managed to get a 'B' of an autograph. Most of my friends like him but there's only about four of us who are fanatical. I'm the only one who also tried to look the part. I used to come in for some gyp when I'd wear 'The Mask' make-up and a green plastic jump suit. This was while everyone else was into bondege trousers. Nobody would talk to me. Even my friends didn't like to hang around with me."

## ▼ MARILLION FAN

NAME: TONY BRENNAN AGE: 17

HOME: RICHMOND, SURREY

"When I was 13, I used to go to classical concerts a lot. When I heard Merillion I thought this is something rather more musical than your

average chert stuff. I've seen them 19 times so far and in *The Marquee* once a 50-year-old bloke said: 'It's like those born-again Christians, isn't it!' They go round from door to door talking about the coming of God. It's

like that with this group. You've just got to tell people how good they are'. At school the trendy crowd who listen to U2 and Simple Minds take the mickey out of me. I've put up with a hell of a lot."







## ◀ ELVIS PRESLEY FANS

NAMES: THERESA & BILMA  
SANGAN  
AGES: 14 and 34  
HOME: AMERSHAM, BERKS.

"I've [Bilma] been a fan since I was eight. I've got about 100 albums — that's a vary small collection — but I've got all the Elvis Annuals except the first one which was '62. Also missing are '71, '72 and '75. I've [Theresa] got about 200 badges. I used to wear them 70 at a time. I've got a favourite one from '68. I've got a Taddy bear in a shiny blue jumpsuit with a cape. The teddy's got black hair and blue eyes and so it had to be called Elvis. I was only aight when he died. I remember I was ever so upset but I didn't really understand it. I heard the news from my Mum who was screaming upstairs. It didn't really hit me [Bilma] until I went to the convention. There were people literally collapsing on the floor, breaking right down. Since he's died things have changed for the better for fans in this country. There weren't as many events before as there are now. I'd like to have gone to one of his private parties. We've got tapes of some of them. He seems to be a very funny person. I [Bilma] would like to have gone to the concert he did in Hawaii in 1972. I'd also like to have gone to the New York Press Conference because I've got a thing about his eyes. In the film of that they just don't stop moving. They really do sparkle. Oh, his eyes are fantastic."



## ◀ CULTURE CLUB FAN

NAME: MARGO BOVELL  
AGE: 21  
HOME: LONDON

"I first saw Culture Club play at the Lyceum in London on November 2, 1982. Oooh God, from then on I've just been addicted to them. And Boy George. Oooh, it was instant love. I first met my friend Melania at the gig and now we go all over the country to see them. We've slept a few nights rough. One night we slept in a police station. Usually we stay on railway stations. We've spent hundreds of pounds on Culture Club. We're always buying them presents and making them cakes. We made a huge Christmas card which has George as Father Christmas and John, Mickey and Roy as angels looking up to heaven. Once we bought tins of paint and paint brushes to paint George's wall outside his house after some stupid people covered it with graffiti. One of the worst times was the last tour. I took all my holiday off work so I could go round the country with them and John broke his finger and the whole tour was cancelled. Oooh God, I was upset. There is a special wall we call the Fan Club Wall with cuttings from newspapers, tan sun visors we made ourselves, all our tickets, John's drumstick and the top of George's microphone that's got lipstick on it. I haven't neglected my friends but I do find Culture fans more interesting. I just can't help it now."

50

# signed Cure albums AND Robert Smith's shirt



Photo: Phil Perry

# TO BE WON

Not looking for a red polka-dot shirt, by any chance? Robert Smith's red polka-dot shirt? Or perhaps you might require a signed copy of The Cure's "Japanese Whispers" LP? Or, indeed, both? Then, read on . . .

The shirt (up top) is the very one Robert wore while warbling "The Lovecats" on his last *TOPP* appearance. And the LP, which for some unearthly reason he's holding upside down, is a compilation that

includes all The Cure singles (and B-sides) released between November '82 and November '83 — "The Walk", "Let's Go To Bed" and "The Lovecats" being just the tip of the iceberg.

And here's how to get your hands on this loot: have a squint at the question below, scribble the answer on a postcard or the back of an envelope, and send it off to Smash Hits Cure Competition, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate,


Peterborough PE2 0UF by January 18. First correct entry pulled from the pile that day gets the shirt and a signed LP; the next 49 get a signed LP. And that — in the words of the prophet — is quite a good deal.

And the question: which of the following groups does Robert Smith *not* play with? — a) Siouxsie & The Banshees; b) The Teardrop Explodes; c) The Deadrop Commence . . .

## COMPETITION WINNERS

**DEKLAN BULAN COMPETITION** (December 8), correct answer: b) Stephen Duffy. Grand first prize: a new jacket, sweater, signed postcard, signed LP, seven teletext messages to the telephone when you wish by an extremely lucky, Irish, Nolan of Northern. Runners-up prizes of one each: signed photos and albums go to: Karen Cunniff, Ipswich; Jackie Broadhead, Walsley; Janet Wilson, Lancashire; Corinne Bennett, Southgate; Debbie Butler, South; Charlotte Patten, Sussex; J. Sanger, Salisbury; Frances MacArthur, Cumbria; David Headley, Walsworth; Leanne, Rachel Steadick, Northampton; Sara Johnson, Hampshire; A. Brodie, Aberystwyth; Loretta Lewis, Liverpool; Louise Walker, Kent; Helen Butler, W. Yorks; Jane McManus, Ceshire; Elmer Vincent, Cumbria; Aliona Cherkashina, West Sussex; Alexandra Colford, Dorchester; Tracy Reed, Essex; John King, Bucks; Lynn Appleton, Cheshire; Mariana Harries, Essex; Tracy Smith, Essex; Alison Payne, Bristol; D. Sharp, Essex; Susanna Hall, Warwickshire; Heidi Cook, Dorset; Christopher Liff, Beds; Burtis, Humber; Foster, Cleveland; Jessica Simons, Middle; Dylan Williams, Yorkshire; J. Smith, W. Yorkshire; Jackie Protheroe, N. Yorkshire; Christina Chiswick, Northants; B. McCartney, Derby; Julie Cook, Bucks; Karen Jones, E. Sussex; P. Gifford, York & West; Dawn Marie Massey, Essex; Jo Frith, Essex; Alison Rodger, Cheshire; Jane Thompson, Derby; Katie Harrington, Suffolk; Rosanna Rhodes, Suffolk; Clare Taylor, Wiltshire; Alison Hayes, Northampton; Melissa Smith, Surrey; Clare Wilkins, Staffordshire; Tricia, candidate prizes of signed photos go to: Vicky York, Northumbria; Tracy Rosemary, Northumbria; Jason Lewis, Buckinghamshire; Susannah Parker, Maidstone; Aimee Moffett, Birmingham; C. Jones, N. Wales; Joanne Corbett, Merseyside; Candace Butler, Cambridgeshire; Andrea Ford, Wiltshire; H.E. A. Sproford, Hereford; Luba Patel, Wiltshire; Graeme Thomas, Southampton; Linda Kern, Hampshire; Steve Moore, Hereford; Amanda King, York & West; Rachel Anderson, N. Hampshire; E. Widdall, Shropshire; Anthon Fickens, West Midlands; Jason Cole, Salford; Suzanne Wan, Dorset; Sarah Topham, Sussex; Clara Johnson, Cumbria; Tracy Morgan, S. Yorkshire; Louise Vint, Bucks; Amanda Lambert, S. Wales; Cathy Ogilvie, Fife; Christina Taylor, Hants.; Tracy Brizzard, Essex; Helen Beckett, Hereford; Helen Wan, Leicestershire; Angela Lewis, Salford; Karen Paterson, Manchester; L. M. Barrows, W. Midlands; Clare Bonner, London; N. Shanon, Mill Lane & West, Julia Widdig, Kent; Debbie Cox, Scotland; Nicola Roper, Essex; S. Mills, Shropshire; Lou McNeil, Leicestershire; J. Allan, Bath; Michelle Green, Wiltshire; Fiona Keiser, Cumbria; Evenden.

# BIG COUNTRY



IF YOU COULD FEEL  
HOW I MUST FEEL  
THE WINDS OF QUIET CHANGE  
IF YOU COULD SEE  
WHAT I MUST SEE  
STILL HIDDEN IN THE RAIN

BUT WHEN THE THUNDER ROLLS  
IT COMES AND COVERS UP MY SOUL  
AND YOU WILL TAKE MY HAND  
AND BE WITH ME IN WONDERLAND

#### CHORUS

I AM AN HONEST MAN  
I NEED THE LOVE OF YOU  
I AM A WORKING MAN  
I FEEL THE WINTER TOO

IF YOU COULD HEAR  
WHAT I MUST HEAR  
THEN NOTHING WOULD REPLACE  
THE FIFTY YEARS OF SWEAT AND TEARS

THAT NEVER LEFT A TRACE  
BUT WHEN I LOOK AT YOU I SEE  
YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY TOO  
AND YOU WILL TAKE MY HAND AND BE WITH ME IN

WONDERLAND

REPEAT CHORUS

YOU STILL REMEMBER OTHER DAYS  
WHEN EVERY HEAD WAS HIGH  
I WATCHED THAT PRIDE BE TORN APART  
BENEATH A DARKER SKY

WITH INNOCENCE WITHIN OURSELVES  
WE SING THE SAME OLD SONG  
AND YOU WILL TAKE MY HAND  
AND MAKE BELIEVE IT'S WONDERLAND

I NEED THE LOVE OF YOU  
I AM A WORKING MAN  
I FEEL THE WINTER TOO

REPEAT CHORUS

WONDERLAND WONDERLAND  
WONDERLAND WONDERLAND

WORDS AND MUSIC STUART ADAMSON  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION VIRGIN MUSIC PUBLS LTD  
ON MERCURY RECORDS

# WONDERLAND



Spandau in New York. (left-right) Gerry, Martin, Steve, Tony and (below) John

# A TICKET TO THE WORLD

Spandau Ballet reckon they'll be big just about *everywhere* in 1984. A real case of the old 'World Domination'. And they've certainly managed to make a few friends in America where the "True" tour is causing its fair share of fainting females. Peter Martin — who's never fainted in his *life* — finds out why.

■ We're late. The yellow cab hurtles through a convoy of black limousines and white Volkswagen Beetles. Towering above are the vast skyscrapers that give Manhattan its legendary skyline. And in the distance loom the all-important offices of MTV, the national cable television network that pipes pop videos (mostly British ones) into three million American homes 24 hours a day.

Gary Kemp and Tony Hadley are expected for yet another interview (Gary reckons he's done two to four a day for the entire month long US tour). The pair appear relaxed and in reasonably good spirits. Tony's missing his wife Leone, who is expecting a baby sometime next year. And he's a bit put out by the new flat he's bought in London — he was led to believe that he could move in before Christmas, but yesterday he found this wasn't so. Like the trouper he is, he casts all these worries to the back of his mind and gets on with the job in hand.

Gary's already psyched himself up for the TV spot. He's well aware of the reasons for Spandau's recent success in the States — "True" (the single) got to Number 4; "Gold" has just gone straight in at Number 37. It's been a combination of MTV cable televisio and sheer hard work.

"MTV broke us over here. They broke all the British bands. In fact all the cities we've played that take MTV have been the best. Really young, exciting audiences," enthuses Gary. "It'd be like playing London if *Pop Of The Pops* was only shown in Knightsbridge."

And on that note the cab grinds to a halt. We give the driver \$7.50 and a hefty tip — you have to give large tips in New York or else people shout at you. We all roll into the multi-storey building and bomb up to the umpteenth floor. In the lift. The doors open. We walk along the never ending corridor jam-packed with secretaries bard at it, smiling for all they're worth at the Spandis. I've never seen such a perfect collection of gleaming gnashers, all framed by a sea of lipgloss.

■ Waiting for us in the office is VJ (Video Jockey) Alan Hunter. He's everything you'd expect an American TV presenter to be — bright, blond and bouncy. Surprisingly, he feeds

them a decent batch of questions. "Where did you get you name from?" wasn't asked once (a good job, because the usual reply is "from a toilet wall actually!").

So what does Gary feel Spandau have achieved in the States, Alan enquires?

■ "We came over here thinking we were going to educate the Americans but in a way we've been educated by them. Really, what we've done is the same thing the Rolling Stones did in '62. Take black music, put a white face on it, make it acceptable and ship it back. We're not part of The British Invasion. I prefer to call it The North American welcome."

Throughout Gary stresses four points: 1) Spandau Ballet have "credibility" (the band have by no means forgotten their working class "cabbie" roots); 2) Spandau Ballet are "not contrived" (ie they have hags of "soul"); and as a result 3) Spandau Ballet still attract "cross-section audiences" (young and old, hip and unhip) unlike the competition (Duran, Wham! etc.); and 4) Spandau Ballet have been "influential" (through use of video, choice of live venue, 12" remixes and style).

Interview over, the pair are forced to do a couple of trailers for the station. "Hi! I'm Tony... and I'm Gary from Spandau Ballet! See our videos on MTV 24 hours a day!" And "Hi, I'm Gary! And I'm Tony from Spandau Ballet! Have a great Christmas and a happy New Year. Bye!" That one took a few takes. Tony doesn't seem too comfortable when it comes to ad libs, but Gary's well into it.

Formalities over, the pair rush off to the soundcheck via yet another yellow cab. The *Savoy* is a reasonably plush remodelled theatre, perfectly in keeping with the Spandis' selected venue policy. Tony heads for the drum kit while Gary experiments with his effects pedals. 30 minutes later Steve and John tumble in, cheery grins from ear-to-ear and very trendy visors perched firmly on foreheads. Along with Martin, who's on his way, they've just been "touristing it" up the Empire State Building. All assembled — and after a quick noah of turkey and spuds with the roadies — the

band storm their way through part of the set. It completely blows away all the cobwebs of last night's set. It's obvious they want to make tonight special. The impressive thing is that they've played the "True" set for an entire year and yet they show no signs of boredom. They're all fired up by an intense ambition that craves no more than world domination.

It's easy to forget that just a year ago Spandau Ballet were basically unheard of outside Britain. And in their homeland they were frequently labelled as elitist clothes horses at the forefront of the white funk bandwagon. "True" has seen all that change. Now it's the music that people are interested in; the clothes have taken a back seat. Their appeal is much more mainstream. Even Mums and Dads like them. And 1984 should see them accepted in a world sense.

Back to the hotel. The Westbury on Madison Avenue. Mick Jagger's ex-wife Bianca is there too, but she keeps a very low profile, unlike the band



It'll be considerably more casual.

Tonight's show is going to be a "bit emotional". It's the last date on a tour that's seen their audience reaction change from being polite to downright hysterical. At one concert, in Toronto, there were more ambulances outside than limousines. "In the dressing-room," according to John, "there were all these girls on the deck... fainted. So we went up to them to see if they were alright. One girl came round, saw us and fainted again."

So how do you think the music will change? "True" was about as laid back as we can go. Put it that way."

One hour later they're on stage and it's possibly the most enjoyable concert I've ever seen them play. Later Martin said, "we were so loose there were loads of mistakes but we just didn't care. The audience were younger and we had a really good time. I can't wait for the next tour."

They all agree it's time for a celebration. The whole entourage go down to the infamous NY disco Studio 54 (their equivalent of the Camden Palace). It's full of Christmas office parties dancing to Wham! and Spandau records. Most definitely not a typical NY hip hop disco. There's a reception laid on for the band—in other words all their videos are played on the giant screen, lots of their album sleeves decorate the ceiling, and the band are encased behind a flimsy perspex partition so the punters can look at them. Much like a zoo really. Gary can't stand it and goes on somewhere else. The rest retire to the top bar.

As the evening wears on, and the liquor flows, the boys get more than a little, shall we say, merry. It ends up with Steve jumping up and down, suffering a nasty smack on the head. He was later taken to hospital receiving 11 stitches.

"At a \$1000 a stitch," as Martin points out. Good job they're insured.



who use the bar for various interviews and photo sessions. I've just got myself installed in my rather luxurious room — I mean, a phone in the loo! — when Steve Norman drops by. In he strolls, in his vest and shorts, and asks if he can watch the hockey on channel 5. It's USA vs. USSR.

"We were really buzzin' today," he says, after turning the sound down a bit. "And for the whole tour for that matter. We've set down a really solid base for next year. In Britain there were a lot of older established bands and we kicked them off really quickly. Here it takes a long time to pound it into them. But I do feel we're filling an important gap. Giving young people a young group."

And what about next year? "We'll just make another LP (recording in Paris, mixing in New York, out late spring with world tour to follow) and carry on playing and hopefully get across to even more people. That's the most satisfying thing."

And with a smile he's off to change into that suit. You'll have to wait 'til next year to discover their new look, but you can bet your bottom dollar that



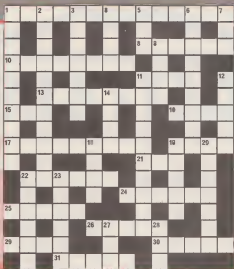
The day after is reasonably subdued. Photo sessions by day. Mexican meal by night. The next morning it's off to LA for a final TV appearance on a show called *Rockpalace* with ABC. "God their LP's a mess," was muttered at least once by every member of the band. And they're not exactly worried by the Duran LP either. "They left it too long," they all agree. And the issue of Wham! is skirted over. But the Culture Club LP gets the thumbs up, even if the consensus is "it's the best of a bad bunch".

Listening to these uniform opinions. It seems that the group's main strength lies in their similarity. They all come from the same place. They all had the same upbringing, going to the same schools and the same clubs. And, more or less, they all share the same taste. Most of all they're firm friends. That's why they work so well as a unit and that's probably why they'll be around a lot longer than most.

# CROSSWORD

## ACROSS

- 1 Communicate with the girl, suggests Billy Joel (4,3,5,2)
- 8 Activity that involves those chart-topping Pickets?
- 10 A meeting on the never never?
- 11 Lou's part of black music (anag)
- 13 Landscape once sent him a go-go
- 15 A rodent just like Roland
- 16 That mad-eyed Osbourne
- 17 His most recent hit was 'Cold As Christmas' (5,4)
- 19 Part of Paris you'll find in 12 down
- 21 ELO switch around for Mr Sayer (anag)
- 22 It was home for Billy Joel's girl
- 24 Genesis hit that includes that well-known Swedish group?
- 25 D.A. was converted to a top British reggae band (anag)
- 26 His real name is Gordon Sumner
- 29 Woodwind instrument
- 30 'Don't ----- My Heart Again' (Whitesnake)
- 31 Youthful, like Paul



## DOWN

- 1 Torn at ruin becomes a singer working with Heaven 17 (anag 4,6)
  - 2 How AC/DC felt about a hot-air balloon? (4,3,2,2)
  - 3 Main tune or pleasant number of chords sung together
  - 4 It usually follows rock
  - 5 Just Ian Craig Marsh and Martyn Ware (1,1,1)
  - 6 Phil Lynott's skinny Elizabeth (4,5)
  - 7 '---Of War' (Paul McCartney)
  - 9 It sleeps tonight for Tight Fit
  - 11 Duran Duran man (5,2,3)
  - 12 Roxy Ferry
  - 14 They brought Africa to the charts
  - 18 Man-munching shark that provided Lalo Shifrin with a hit
  - 19 TV advertised record label
  - 20 Bowie sang a song about this American state
  - 22 Punk British naval vessels? (1,1,4)
  - 23 Move over, it's Me Ullman
  - 27 Metal of which SLP's soldiers were made
  - 28 Their initials stand for grievous bodily harm (1,1,1)
- Answers on page 39.**

# CHINA CRISIS

New Single

# Wishful Thinking

12"

7"

b side contains special EXTENDED dance mix of "This Occupation"  
plus BONUS track remixed version of "Some People I Know To Lead Fantastic Lives"

b side "This Occupation," previously unreleased.

Virgin

VRGN RECORDS LTD

VS647 (-12)



## Dear Black Type,

Have you noticed how easy it is to have a Christmas Hit nowadays? All you need is some 'wacky' image (green duck/pot belly/spot on TV AM) and an equally 'original' record usually about love, living in peace or Christmas presents and then generally sound as genuine as a plastic Santa. Who buys this trash? No-one will admit it, yet someone must have bought "Save Your Love" (remember last Christmas?) and how do you explain the success of "My Oh My" by Slade? Do people sneak into record shops wearing dirty grey raincoats and whisper furtively "got any like copies of ... er .... Rat... Rapping ...er, John sort of?"

And the really BAAAD thing about Christmas trash is that it's meant for GIVING, right? (You know the old Christmas cash in?) Can you imagine opening up that slim square package on Christmas morn hoping for something really cool like Wham! and — horror of horrors! — seeing "Chas 'n' Dave's Christmas Knees-Up"!!! Ye God! Calfin.

**Terrible, isn't it? The Black Type (and) go a really buzz as for this Christmas myself. Any takers for a copy of "Together Forever, Vol 27" by Frida and B.A. Robertson? Or "Hey! I'm Back In Business!" by Kelly Marie? Or "Bumper Non-Stop Singalonga Santa Medleys" (Boxed Set)? No?**

In England you seem to think you've got problems with TOTP. Say 'Zoo' to you and you're almost sick. Well try this.

For sixteen minutes a week our TV network deigns to have a 'pop programme'. Every Friday evening the cameras zoom in on what looks like a cross between a doctor's waiting-room and a funeral parlour. No, they haven't got the wrong place — this is the *Pop Shop* studio. And there, perched on a bench behind a set of prison bars, hopping around nervously and chewing gum to steel his nerves for the forthcoming ordeal, is a little man called Cedric Samson whose sad lot it is to present the week's wileads. "Hi," he begins, going green but valiantly ploughing on with forced enthusiasm. "In tonight's great line-up we have ZZ Top, Journey, REO Speedwagon and we'll kick off with Toto."

I have seen three episodes of TOTP and — my God! — it was a party! Everyone was (surprise, surprise) actually HAPPY! You may not like Zoo but at least you don't have to take anti-sick tablets before listening to the music.

Cathy, Johannesburg.

**Poor old Cedric. Know how he feels. Ben, turning a bit green myself, lately.**

# LETTERS

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

Dear Francis Rossi,

Just who do you think you are, describing Depeche Mode as four "dum dams" who just stand there? You should count yourself lucky that you were able to see them in concert unlike myself and, I'm sure, many other desperate fans. Given the choice between seeing four good-looking young men whose music is quite spectacular (Depeche Mode) and five geriatric hippies (your lot) who keep releasing the same old song (well it sounds like it anyway). I know who I'd choose and it wouldn't be the you long haired wailies in denim who should have retired years ago!

Alan Wilder's *Georgious Right Blue Eye*. P.S. Anyone who describes Duran Duran as a good-looking hunch of lads must be a complete wally.

**In the words of the prophet: If you're going to be a wally, you might as well be a complete one.**

After reading *Letters* (December 8) I felt compelled to write in with a few points. As an avid ABC fan, it disappoints me to see how small-minded some people are with reference to ABC's new image. How could they come back after a year's absence exactly as they left off? ABC have not changed into "just another group" (as Deb's Mate says), they are now back in a class of their own with excellent new songs portraying life as it is.

Oh yes, and as for Phil Collins' *Left Foot* — as I am in my 20s I can understand why he thinks ABC lyrics are painful — he is obviously too immature and uneducated to read between the lines of some great songs. Also (if haven't finished yet), he shouldn't waste ink before getting his facts right i.e. Martin does not write the lyrics alone, and he doesn't sing flat. Even in concert he was perfect (well the seven I saw anyway).  
Sue, Leeds.

**Talking of ABC, further proof has been sent in of Right Royal Record Taste. You may remember it's already been established that Charlie likes The Three Degrees, it's Durana for Diana, the Korgis for the Queen and Paul Young & The Royal Family for the Duke of Edinburgh. But what, I hear you cry, of Prince William? The truth is out! ...**



Dear Phil Collins' *Left Foot* (December 8).

YOU may regard Martin Fry as lacking in talent but I think one young person would disagree (see cutting above). Now, is that good taste or is that good taste? Martin's *Supreme And Loyal Tweedo*.

**It's good taste.**

Dear Black Type,

Hi! Here, this comp you've got on for The Most Boring Place On The Globe. Well, OK it's a jolly whooz but it's pretty obvious to moi et mes amis that no person connected with your mag has ever set foot, or any other part of their anatomy for that matter, in

HIGHWORTH. Believe me, it's crap!

How dare David Jaymes' *Left Ear* complain about Swindon, our nearest race place? That's where I go on Saturdays to generally trek over the immensity of the aforementioned settlement and go weak a few knees at the thought of being somewhere so mind-numbingly exciting.

One good thing about Highworth though — as the U.S. Air Force have an important pad nearby we'll be the first — yes, the FIRST! — to be nuked into oblivion by the fun-loving Ruskiies.

*A Rather Short Pair Of Burgundy Str. Post.*  
P.S. Mr. Kipling makes exceedingly good Fabulous Wealthy Tart. P.P.S. I've never seen a 'P.P.S.' in *Smash Hits* before, and why aren't my parents trendy?

**Dunno. Why aren't mine? Get a bit peeved with all these letters from people whose Grandads are really into Alien Sex Fiend, etc. I'd be lying to you if I said my parents were trendy. They think Culture Club is a place all Piccadilly Circus. They think Depeche Mode is part of a slicking-red. They think Dexy's Midnight Runners is a brand of training shoes. Not trendy, believe me.**

I am writing to say how sorry I am for people who live in places such as Bradford-On-Avon etc. I'm sure this letter will help them look on the bright side. I'll smack bang in the middle of London and if you're under 18 there is virtually nothing to do. Fair enough, there are a certain amount of discos, concerts, etc., all of which are easy to get to but there is always some problem which stops us going to things such as we're under age, we don't have the cash or else there is the possibility that we might get mugged on the way home. *Caralyn, London.*

P.S. I'm fed up of people who wish they lived in London. It's not all it's made out to be.

**Carnaby Street — sacred domain of the legendary Black Type — is still EVEN MORE BORING. Remember that baked potato stall I told you about? We've got something even more ridiculous now. Across the road there's this shop front, right, which consists of huge tanks of water stilled with ropey old potted plants out of which — every few seconds — four giant ET heads keep popping up. And if you think that's dull, before that they had six plastic ducks on a railway train. I kid you not.**

For God's sake! Please don't torture me any more with these sick letters about boring places!

No wonder they're boring if they get a load of waffles like you lot living there Blimey! All I ever read are things about Bingo Hot and masses of feeble comments like 'Why don't good hands come to our town?'

Well, groovy bands like Wham! don't go to your town 'cause they don't like playing in front of a bunch of frozen wimbles like you lot!

There, I feel better now!  
*Boy George's False Eyelash.*

### And what is wrong with being a frozen wamble?

After reading the article in the *Daily Mirror* about Duran Duran titled 'Wild About Simon', I was disgusted to read what fans were saying about Claire Stanfield. One girl said, 'If we catch Simon's fiancée we'll pull her hair and make her cry - Who she hell does she think she is? She doesn't own him! Simon has as much right to be engaged as anyone else. Everyone seems to think Duran Duran are public property and shouldn't have any private lives of their own - i.e. shouldn't have girlfriends, fiancées or wives. I love Duran Duran (especially John). I bet most of their fans have boyfriends so why can't Duran have girlfriends.'

I suggest that the girl tries to grow up a bit and let them live their own lives. She seems to think she owns them. I buy all their records, posters, record covers and view they do and am generally obsessed with them, but I think that their girlfriends are very lucky.

*John Taylor's Gold Aston Martin (Without An Ejector Seat Or Bulletproof Windscreens), Bristol.*

It would be nice if self-confessed 'hypocrite' agent earlier Nick Rhodes, who gets angry about 'any harm to animals' (December 8), put his money where his mouth is and actually did something to help them. Perhaps he could ring his old mate Limahl who is contributing to the 'Artists To Animals' album, or even Paul Weller of the dreaded Style Council who is doing the same. Or, then again, he could go off with the rest of the band and pose for some more pictures with a wretched drugged tiger.

Incidentally to save all the Dovesie postage, Paul and Limahl are both vegetarians and I am vegan, which means I neither eat nor use any animal product at all. Hoping that Nick chokes on his next steak sandwich.

Yours for animals rights,  
*Sally Miller.*  
P.S. If I should win £10 for the best letter please send it straight to 'Greenpeace'. Address in the 'phone book.

**Good point, actually. That bit about the tiger. Have the £10 Record Token. It's heading for your home**

### address so you can send it to you if you want.

Will someone please remind John Taylor that Holloween is finished so that the poor boy can remove that horrendous mask? *A Jes Strode Fan.*

### I should go Ex-Directory if I were you.

Simon Le Bon is staying the weekend at my house.  
Yours truthfully,  
*D.A.*

### Yeah, and I'm Henry The Eighth.

Have any *Star Wars* fans bothered to notice how much whiter and brighter Han Solo's shirts are in *Return Of The Jedi* than they are in *Star Wars*? This is because he obtained some free powder to wash them! How, may you ask? Well it's quite simple: Han Solo's alter ego's (Harrison Ford) best friend's (Mark Hamill) brother's (Limahl) ex-group's (Keenwood) ex-producer's (Nick Rhodes) current group's (what's their name?) lead singer (we all know who he is) used to be in Perrell ads as a child, therefore it was quite simple for Harrison to obtain some washing powder. Now, do we all understand? *An Observant Soap Sud.*

P.S. Since that group's lead singer hears more than a vague resemblance to Mr Ford, one cannot help but wonder if they are related. Therefore he could have given him the washing powder without all that outside hassle.

### An Observant Soap Sud. Great, isn't it? Next issue we'll probably get a letter from A Long-Haired Looah or a Bixelant Nailbrush or something.

Right, here goes - who the hell does she think she is? What? Not original? Oh, OK I'll start again.

I was happily reading through your fab mag (December 8) when I came to *Nightout* where I suddenly saw to my surprise (steps back in amazement) someone - Lisa Anthony to be exact - had actually gone to see *...sky* in London too, by the sounds of it, wasn't I impressed.

Lisa says she can't understand why us fans adore him - well, I'll tell ya: 1) He's got a good voice; 2) He's a good looking - well, perhaps not the best to you, but we all think he's great; 3) Everyone enjoys his concerts. I could list hundreds of reasons why we like him but as you don't seem to, I won't.

As for the 'gimmicks' what do you see expect when he's singing 'Blue Christmas' or 'Green Door'? Seeing sunshine or a red door?

I saw Shaky at Portsmouth and it was absolutely marvellous. I don't care what anybody thinks, Shaky is the greatest thing since sliced bread. And you, **Black**

**Type**, don't you DARE write any rude remarks about Shaky or anyone else for that matter. *Shaky's Hair Dye.*

### I've never thought sliced bread was particularly great in the first place, me.

At last, an honest-to-goodness review of the singles (November 24) *Jools Holland's style* is in the eye for the horing farts who normally review the singles and try to fill us with their own egotistical rubbish. Don't spoil it now and recommence the serious reviews. In fact some of your readers letters make more sense than the reviews I've read recently.

*Jools Denmark (Upstairs from Jools Holland).*

Look! Yet another in the Paul Weller's Secret Past series! This is part of the letters page of a music paper dated March 31 1973. He was a secret hippy - now we know!  
*The Polo Kid.*

CONGRATULATIONS to Pink Floyd on their new album - 'The Dark Side Of The Moon,' not for sheer musical brilliance, although it is very good, but because the Floyd are showing very definite signs of changing their musical direction.

Although I am a great admirer of the Floyd's style of music - typified by 'Ummagumma' - I appreciate some variety and a change in style.

I am pleased that the Floyd have begun to do this by introducing some more solid sounds into their music, such as Dick Perry's sax - PAUL WELLS, Northumberland Avenue, Cliftonville, MARGATE, Kent.

**Bill** led up about this. Quickly bought his second-hand Floyd LPs so I could say, you know, that I'd been heavily into them for years, maaaan, and then Linda Dull checks up and finds out it's not THAT Paul Weller alter all. *Life, eh?*

I reckon we should organise a poll to see whether, in the opinion of *Smash Hits* readers, the **Black Type** is male or female. My guess is that the **Black Type** is definitely a girl. Simon Le Bon's Nose, Devon. P.S. Did you know that Chinese people take longer than average to pass their driving tests because they have a tendency to drive into the middle of the road? Thought not.

**Anyone ever told you were completely round the bend?**

**Dear Black Type,**

This is just a sarcastic little letter to find out what sort of stupid little comment you might be able to come up with.  
*Jez Strode's Legs.*

**You seem armless enough.**

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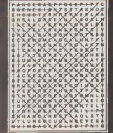
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## STAR TEASER

ANSWERS FROM PAGE 16



## CROSSWORD

ANSWERS FROM PAGE 37

ACROSS: 1 'Til Her About It; 2 Flynn (Pickles); 10 Assembly; 11 Soul; 13 'Strain (A Go-Go); 15 (Red) and 16 Gray (Chameleon); 17 Eton; John; 18 Ryan (Piano); 21 Lisa (Says); 22 'Upwon (Gift); 23 (Absorb); 25 Award; 26 50; 27 10; 28 John; 30 (Don't) Break (My Heart Again); 31 (Paul) Young.

DOWN: 1 Tina Turner; 2 Girl's Girl's; 3 Honey; 4 (Black and Red); 5 (Riff); 6 (Fun) Lazy; 7 (The) Lou; 8 (Sings) Tenor; 9 (Simon) Le Bon; 12 (Silly) Henry; 14 (Tou); 16 James; 19 (Honey); 20 (Absorb); 22 (Lit) Suite; 23 (Tracy) (Ukranian); 27 (The) (Soldiers); 28 (BH)

# DATES

**The Clash:** Dublin SFX Hall (February 5/6), Belfast Ulster Hall (7/8), Glasgow Barrowlands (10), Manchester Apollo Theatre (11), Leicester De Montfort Hall (12).

**Thomas Dolby:** Guildford Civic Hall (February 16), Edinburgh Queens Hall (20), Sheffield University (21), Liverpool Royal Court (22), Manchester Hacienda (24), Newcastle City Hall (25), Birmingham Odeon (26), London Dominion (28), Nottingham Rock City (29), Loughborough University (March 3), Bristol The Studio (4).



**Genesis:** Birmingham NEC (February 25/26/27/28/29).

**Merrill** extra dates: Edinburgh Playhouse (February 19), Plymouth Skating Rink (25), Exeter University (27), London Hammersmith Odeon (March 9).



**Thompson Twins:** Oxford Apollo (February 22), Birmingham Odeon (March 18), Lancaster University (20), London Hammersmith Odeon (2/3/4).

**Whitesnake** extra dates: Dublin SFX Hall (February 17/18), Belfast Ulster Hall (20/21), Liverpool Royal Court (24), Aberdeen Capital (28), Cardiff St David's Hall (March 7), Brighton Centre (8), Newcastle City Hall (10/11), Ipswich Gaumont (17), Cornwall St Austell Coliseum (March 6).



Robert Plant: for gawdsakes don't mention "Stairway To Heaven"

## ROBERT PLANT LONDON

In tight black slacks and a striped T-shirt, Robert Plant, one-time singer with heavy metal group Led Zeppelin, comes prancing into the '80s. He has shorn his luxuriant curls and acquired a suitably modern-looking band — guitarist Robbie Blunt sports an electric blue suit and "Joe Cool" shades while bass player Paul Martinez seems almost punky — as Robert Plant is determined to bury the past.

"We've spent two and a half years in Wales trying to come up with something new," Plant explains. Unfortunately, the results, as heard on the two albums "Pictures At Eleven" and "Principle Of Moments", around which tonight's set is structured, leave much to be desired. The songs are, with few exceptions, loud, long and slow, based around Plant's high-pitched, echo-treated screech, several clanking guitar solos and harmonic dramatics in a minor key. An occasional stab at white reggae or a segment of Arabian coterwauling cannot disguise the fact that this is essentially a very old-fashioned sound, designed, primarily, for American "adult-oriented" radio. It is highly sick and professional. It is also more than a trifle dull.

Plant introduces each number in a manner more suited to some Country & Western crooner than to a hip rock 'n' roll singer — "you know, we all need a sense of humour to carry us through", "this one's about old friends we've lost and new friends we've found on the way" etc. — and his on-stage demeanor during interminable instrumental passages is equally uneasy.

Apart from an occasional quite neat pirouette, he doesn't do much at all until he starts playing invisible guitar licks on his microphone lead — just like he did with Led Zeppelin! "Do 'Stairway To Heaven'!" shouts someone from the audience. "Give us a break will you mate," replies Plant in irritation. But the ghost of Zeppelin will not fade away.

Tom Hibbert

## SIMPLE MINDS LONDON

From the inside of the Lyceum it looks as though it's going to be a bleak Christmas even though it's packed to the seams with people and steaming with heat. The masters of "grey day" tones are here, the Simple Minds, with music that definitely isn't for the simple-minded.

"Waterfront" opens the set, perhaps not their most imaginative single to date but, nevertheless, a familiar kick-off point. The quality of sound is excellent, good enough to put the faked red velvet and gilt decor to shame and bend the audience into silent submission. It descends on your ears in thick layers, like their LPs, with echoing guitars and keyboards as deep and specious as a Scottish loch, and bass end drums that drive an infectious, hammering rhythm which contrasts and controls the overall sound.

It's a sound with a chilly edge, reminding me (for no particular reason) of a wet, winter day in Sheffield. But its coolness has a strong emotional impact — a quality that many bands from the North seem to have neturedly and one which bends from the South have never been able to capture. The subtle atmospherics of the "New Gold Dream" and "Sans And Fascination" LPs, plus a tantalising preview of the new album, cast an irresistible spell over all present and even make me forgive them the glaring omission of "Changeling" from the second album.

The King of the Unpredictable Jerking Movement, Jim Kerr, is in good form adding emphasis to his words by leaping and contorting his body into a few unnatural shapes. Could this be the first and only long mec body-popper, I thought to myself as the concert drew to a close? Fittingly, the final number was "Love Song" which Jim dedicated to the audience, wishing us a Merry Christmas. Now doesn't that make you feel all warm inside?

Claire Sheaff

Jim Kerr offers Sting a couple of quid for his ropey old jacket



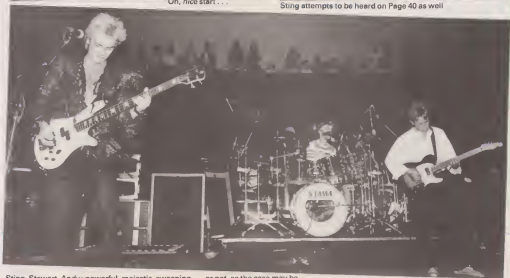
Photo: Paul Rose



"Oh, nice start . . ."



Sting attempts to be heard on Page 40 as well



Sting, Stewart, Andy: powerful, majestic, sweeping . . . or not, as the case may be

## THE POLICE NOTTINGHAM

Once in the lobby, I'm faced with a most cloying mixture of bitter and sweet odours; it's as if all those TV adverts for *Denim Aftershave* and *Rive Gauche* perfumes, mixed with a wave of Havana cigar smoke, have come to life in the shape of the well-heeled set of glamorous-looking people who make up most of tonight's audience. They prefer measures of Bacardi & Coke to a can of cut-price Guinness (said firm are partly sponsoring the tour).

A warning voice reminds us that "the concert will continue in five minutes time" and no sooner are the already-merry patrons in their seats than a nasal voice booms from somewhere near the rear of the stage. Amid some mad scrambling to see the stage, I can just about view (everyone's so tall!) bands of gold, red and blue light flanking the band, adding fire to the atmosphere of

giddy excitement. And when a powdery-white spotlight fixes on the centre of attention, Sting, this extracts some thunderous applause and more hushed squeals of delight. It's obvious who they've come here to see tonight.

As the set gains momentum, Sting's calls of "see-oooh-ho", "see-ayyy", "see-shh-yow", "lo-lo-lo" (and other variations thereof) become more intertwined with each song, and these interludes are worth hearing. Very much so. But at most other times, the band appear to be altogether bored by the whole thing and, somewhat ironically, respond least to the older hits most loved by the audience ("Don't Stand So Close To Me" nearly raises the roof). This isn't helped either by their tendency to ignore each other on stage; apart from the odd "Andy Summers!" or "Stewart Copeland!", Sting really only acknowledges his cohorts on "So Lonely" when, after a patchy beginning, he grimaces and mutters into the mike "Oh, nice start . . .".

I've seen them powerful, majestic, even positively sweeping. But they weren't any of that tonight.

Linda Duff



# Shakin' Stevens & Ronnie Tyler



IF YOU'RE GONNA GIVE ME GOOD KISSES LIKE THAT  
 MONEY DON'T YOU KNOW I'M GONNA GIVE THEM RIGHT BACK  
 'CAUSE THAT'S A KISSING GOOD WAY  
 (MIMMM THAT'S A KISSING GOOD WAY)  
 AH THAT'S A KISSING GOOD WAY  
 (THAT'S A KISSING GOOD WAY)  
 THAT'S A KISSING GOOD WAY  
 TO MESS AROUND AND FALL IN LOVE  
 (DON'T MESS AROUND DON'T MESS AROUND)  
 OOH IF YOU'RE GONNA START OUT HUGGING ME TIGHT (RIGHT)  
 DON'T MESS AROUND COME AND HUG ME RIGHT  
 'CAUSE THAT'S A HUGGING GOOD WAY  
 (THAT'S A HUGGING GOOD WAY) YEAH HA HA  
 THAT'S A HUGGING GOOD WAY (THAT'S A HUGGING GOOD WAY)  
 THAT'S A HUGGING GOOD WAY  
 TO MESS AROUND AND FALL IN LOVE  
 (DON'T MESS AROUND SING IT BONNIE DON'T MESS AROUND)  
 YOU KNOW YOU CALLED ME ON THE PHONE (I GOT YOUR NUMBER)  
 JUST BECAUSE I WAS ALONE  
 AH YOU CAME AROUND A WOODING (WHY NOT)  
 YOU BETTER ASK SOMEBODY IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING  
 NOW THAT YOU'VE KISSED ME AND YOU ROCKED MY SOUL  
 DON'T COME AROUND KNOCKING ROCK 'N' ROLL  
 'CAUSE THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY  
 (THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY) THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY  
 (THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY) THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY  
 TO MESS AROUND AND FALL IN LOVE  
 (DON'T MESS AROUND (TELL ME BABY) DON'T MESS AROUND  
 WELL NOW YOU CALL ME ON THE PHONE (YEAH BABY)  
 AND JUST BECAUSE I WAS ALONE  
 YOU CAME AROUND WOODING (WHY NOT)  
 AH YOU'D BETTER ASK SOMEBODY IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING  
 AH YOU KISS ME AND YOU ROCK MY SOUL (I LOVE YOUR SOUL)  
 DON'T COME AROUND KNOCKING ROCK 'N' ROLL  
 'CAUSE THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY (THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY)  
 SHAKY THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY  
 THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY TO MESS AROUND AND FALL IN LOVE  
 (DON'T MESS AROUND) WHAT A WAY TO GO (DON'T MESS AROUND)  
 IT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY  
 MIMMM THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY (THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY)  
 THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY TO MESS AROUND AND FALL IN LOVE  
 (DON'T MESS AROUND DON'T MESS AROUND)  
 YEAH THAT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY TO MESS AROUND AND FALL IN LOVE  
 KEEP ON ROCKING (I'M WITH YOU BABY)  
 IT'S A ROCKING GOOD WAY (AH YOU'D BETTER KNOW IT)  
 A ROCKING GOOD WAY  
 AH BABY YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES

WORDS AND MUSIC: BENTON/OTIS/DE JESUS  
 REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION: CAMPBELL CONNELLY & CO LTD  
 ON EPIC RECORDS

## A ROCKING GOOD WAY (TO MESS AROUND AND FALL IN LOVE)

“CRACKLE WHIRRR BEEP TESTING, TESTING 1-2-3 . . . Ah, greetings Earthlings. I am a Zillon from the planet Tharg . . . BEEP . . . Pity the plight of we poor zillions. On Tharg not only does *Smash Hits* (the galaxy's brightest pop magazine) cos 137.95 galactic credits, but also it arrives two light years late. What's more we skjxmbip cowowowolla Bizt krlliz . . . Crackle . . . BEEP . . . Many pardons, my translating machine broke down for a moment. I have travelled many zargons in my saucer and will soon be landing at John Menzies in the High Road to buy the next fab ish because bwwik crooogg ECHO & THE BUNNYMEN pillerki vnik and a big THOMPSON TWINS competition which qarqallall zoob . . . BEEP . . . Crackle . . . My apologies again. But be warned earthlings, the One Who Rules Tharg has instructed me to buy up every copy I can find then zoom off again as fast as my skills will carry me . . . BEEP . . . Better get to your newsagents quick, oh puny ones . . . Crackle . . . BEEP . . . Over and out. 99

# SMASH HITS

A GIANT LEAP FOR MANKIND

# JANUARY 19



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