

45p 7-20 MAY 1986
(Germany Dm3, Singapore S\$3)

SMASH HITS

GLUG!

What is Robert Smith of
The Cure doing in a fish tank? See page 30

+ Five Star • Princess • Gary Numan • Hipsway • John Taylor
Depeche Mode • Spitting Image • Dire Straits • David Bowie

JOHN TAYLOR

FEATURES

- 12-13 HIPSWAY:** Four bonnie laddies in "Gay" Paree, spending the day in a garage without even a loo, playing Spot The Eiffel Tower and eating dodgy "rols"! Well!!
- 18-19 WE'VE GOT A FUZZBOX AND WE'RE GONNA USE IT:** Four bonnie lassies telling massive fibs, not playing their instruments very well, spitting bits of chewing gum on the bottom of their shoes! Well, well!!
- 28-31 THE CURE:** Robert Smith on a beach when he was two! Aw!! Robert Smith hiding in a tree and dribbling on people! Bleurgh!! Robert Smith wearing women's shoes! No!!
- 32-33 FIVE STAR:** Splendidious! Wondrousu!! Quite Nice!
- 34-35 BAND AID:** What's going on now? Sport Aid, School Aid, Kids Aid and just about everyone in the cosmos trying to do something about famine. Cheers!!
- 48-49 SPITTING IMAGE:** George Michael looks like a hairdresser! Roger Daltrey looks like a horse! Margaret Thatcher's tongue belongs to Prince! Crikey!
- 52-53 GARY NUMAN:** A cosy chat at Gazza's "pad" and a peek at his stuffed wolf, giant teddy bear and zwi/twons of model aeroplanes!
- 60-61 DIRE STRAITS:** They once played in a tent! They used to practise "rifls" (man) on their tennis rackets! Jings!!
- 64 PRINCE:** A "portrait" of his Royal Purpleness.

PLUS

- 4-9 BITZ:** David Bowie as you've never seen them before! Mags from A-ha as you've never seen him before! George Michael as you have seen him before! Lots of people you've never even seen before! Spiffing!!
- 15 PERSONAL FILE: Princess?** Of course!!
- 22-23 QUIZ:** So many questions, so little time!
- 24 RSVP:** Mates for the million!
- 27 "HAPPENINGS":** Belouis Some, Doctor & The Medics, Imagination, Black Sabbath, and The Shadows are all going on tour! And Julian Lennon isn't anymore! Sniff!!
- 39 PRIZE CROSSWORD:** Videos ahoy!
- 41 SINGLES:** Communards, Simply Red, Pet "Shop" Boys...
- 42-45 REVIEW:** The Feargal Sharkey vid, the Phil Collins vid, The Jewel Of The Nile, Cwmwawe, Nik Kershaw and friends warbling for Greenpeace and Depeche Mode - LIVE n' wiggly"! Is any of it any good? Yes!!
- 57-59 LETTERS:** What's going on here? (None of your business - Black Type)
- 62 MUTTERINGS:** "Jolly" "japes" ahoy!

SONGS

- 14 MARVIN GAYE:** I Heard It Through The Grapevine
- 14 GARY NUMAN:** This Is Love
- 15 PRINCESS:** [I] Keep On Loving You
- 20 GRANGE HILL CAST:** Just Say No
- 25 PETER GABRIEL:** Sledgehammer
- 27 PATTI LABELLE AND MICHAEL McDONALD:** On My Own
- 37 VAN HALEN:** Why Can't This Be Love?
- 37 JOYCE SIMS:** All And All
- 44 DEPECHE MODE:** A Question Of Lust
- 47 AURRA:** You And Me Tonight
- 51 E.O.S. D + M:** The Finest
- 60 HEAR'N AID:** Stars
- 60 THE CURE:** Boys Don't Cry
- 61 DIRE STRAITS:** Your Latest Track



Photo: Perry

▲ GARY NUMAN, PAGE 28

"For every one that wants to kill you, there's three or four who want to put you up or kill your dogs." Gulp!



Photo: LFI

▲ WE'VE GOT A FUZZBOX AND WE'RE GOING TO USE IT, PAGE 18

"This bloke came up and offered us a record deal. I don't know how he thought we had any talent!"

Photo: Andy Cohen



Photo: Andy Cohen



▲ DEPECHE MODE, PAGE 44

They used to be a bit weedy, but now they've got a famous bottom-wagger!

▲ SPITTING IMAGE, PAGE 52

George Michael used to look a bit like Lady Di, but now he looks more like a footballer, doesn't he?"



"While My name's Desire Rich and something terrible has just exploded out of the back of my throat. Anyway, I know that line 'Tricker' by James Taylor last year but I can't believe it and I get totally ignored. In our year we are in getting these elements on our new song 'We Walked Away From A Love Affair' because I want all the love and fame for us very well to them."

Would you have thought it? Duran Duran's **Andy Taylor** heard this song by an unknown Glaswegian group called **Love And Money**. Liked it so much he said he wanted to produce it for them and what did they do? Well, James Grant, who wrote the song and sings it and appears in pictures with hundred dollar bills on his face (right), wanted to turn the offer down because he's not exactly the world's biggest Duran Duran fan. Gasp! "I really wasn't mad about the idea," admits James, "but after a bit of ungentle persuasion from the record company I changed my mind."
So Andy Taylor did end up producing the song "Candybar Express", and everything obviously worked out O.K. because James has "returned" the "favour" by working with Andy on a new song. The result might well crop up on the soundtrack of a new film called **American Anthem** due out later in the year. And... um... they all lived happily ever after.



▲ **Oh boy!** It's a new band, isn't it! And it's actually an "old" band, it's from Aberdeen in Scotland, which is what everyone in Ireland's looking for. **Love And Money**. And in the background there's the hand itself looking very much like Andy. And they've just released their first EP which they call "Right"! And they're a "psychedelic" group, complete! by Star Trek! Oh.



The end is hearing its way into sight. **George Michael** and **Andrew Ridgeley** have been beavering away, finishing plans for their very final ever concert, George directing the music and Andrew "taking charge" of the visual side of things. The two of them met up at an extremely swanky London restaurant (yummy the other day for a chat and are getting on like a house on fire, contrary to all those "rumours"). Since that noshup, Andy's popped back to Monaco to dent a few motors while George has stayed in London to re-jig the tracks for **Wham!**'s very, very last ever release: an EP, due out in June. And all reports of them doing one last LP together are **BIG FIBS**. More news "as" and "when" **Bitz** gets it...

ahem!

(Coughs politely.) **Bitz** has summoned you all here to celebrate the 25th anniversary of America's "legendary" **Temptations**.

With us we have **leader** member **Melvin Franklin** (the man with the deepest singing voice that **Bitz** has ever heard) **John, Otis**, what does it feel like to have been crooning those swinging harmonies since 1961?
"1961?" retorts **Melvin**, a touch miffed. "I've been hearing a lot of that. We formed in 1960! Everybody's just decided to pay attention to our 25th anniversary a year too late."
"Oops-a-daisy, quips **Bitz**. Still, better late than never. "I tell you," **Melvin** continues to growl, "being in The **Temptations** has made my life a song. I couldn't have written it better myself. How many records have we made? I dare not even guess, because I made my first record with The **Temptations** when I was 16 or 17 and I'm 43 now. A thousand? I don't know. My life has been one long song."
Crikey **Melv**, you hum it, see, we'll play it. (Especially if it's anything like The **Temptations'** super new single, "I'm Fascinated", or your old "gems" - "Ain't Too Proud To Beg", "Get Ready", "Papa Was A Rollin' Stone" etc. etc.) **Hurray!** Congratulations, and here's to another 25-and-a-bit years.

Do you remember last summer's **Aretha Franklin** single "Freeway Of Love"? Thought not - it wasn't a very big hit, *actuellement*. BUT - she re-released it! Cheers!! And do you remember last winter's **Aretha Franklin** double LP compilation of her best tunes from cons ago, "The First Lady Of Soul"? Thought not because that wasn't a very big hit either. BUT - she's re-released it as well! Double cheers!! Take a bow, Dame **Aretha**. (Just as well she's quite good, if you ask **Bitz**.)



CRY-BABY CORNER

Grrr-ATE news for all gurlies!!!!

There's no reason to stay blubbing in the corner any more - because a whole new range of dolls has been invented just for you!!! **Barbie And The Rock Stars!** Yes, it's quite simply the most cry-baby idea since the air freshener!

They're making the whole group for you to play with: alongside Barbie there's Derek (Duck???) the internationally famous songwriting diva, Dina the charming singing dolly and Dee Dee the "sensational fun loving" doll!!! And you can buy a special Rock Concert Stage with TV cameras, keyboards and a cassette with Barbie And The Rock Stars' music on it too!!! Sooo-pah!

Not only that, but they've got some "actors" to pretend to be Barbie And The Rock Stars in real life!!! And these "lookalikes" are actually trying to find a real record company to release some of their "songs", and will actually be going on tour this summer. And as soon as *Bitz* hears what dates they'll be playing you can ruddy well be sure *Bitz* will be putting them in "Happenings" that very instant!!! Oh yes.

▼ The singing dollsies left to right, Esther Ranken, George Michael and Rita Lenka (It's Barbie, Derek and Dina scheming - Ed.)



★ Laugh at the funny bits! Weep at the sad bits! Have a cup of tea at the boring bits! "Cult" film Letter To Brezhnev (quite good, actually) is now out on video! How spiffy!



HEY! Worst Heavens above! It's **The Mighty Lemon Drops** from Wolverhampton! And... um... they're not particularly famous at all, are they? More of a "cult" group really. But there is a bit of a "buzz" about them, so to speak, and they've just released a new independent single, "Like An Angel", and they are on tour (see "Happenings"), so *Bitz* is giving them a bit of a "name" "check".
Volal!

Hithered upon toffs!

Still alive? Not been "ruked" to smithereens by Uncle Ronald "Mad Dog McDonald" Reagan yet? No? Well, that's just "so-so", as they say in the U.S. of A. And in commemoration of this unusual event, I'm not being dead yet, *Bitz* is breaking out with "goodwill" all over in conjunction with the finest heavy metal band of 'em all, i.e. **Van Halen!** Yuss! Not only has Van Halen's singer David Lee Roth been replaced by famed HM "vocalist" Sammy Hagar, but they've also got a new LP out called "5150" (which is apparently how American "cops" refer to criminally insane people).



We have 25 of these LPs to give away, plus 25 picture discs of the Van Halen single "Why Can't This Be Love" (which stand up in a particularly marvellous "plinth") plus 15 luxurious Van Halen paperweights. So here we go with a question.

On all these Van Halen artefacts we see a bloke with a globe on his shoulders, don't we? But what was the name of the bloke in Greek mythology who had to do just this as a full-time job, i.e. carry the world on his shoulders? Was it a) Demis Roussas b) Atlas c) Prometheus d) Roger Taylor or e) Uncle Ronald "Mad Dog McDonald" Reagan? Answers on something mushroom-shaped to **Smash Hits Goodbye World Competition, 52-55 Canary Street, London W1V 1PF** before Armageddon or May 20. (Whichever comes first.)



▲ The Temptations don't "Heil," says Melvin (centre). I was 13 years old at the time. This looks like New Edition!



▲ The Temptations now (left-right): Otis Williams, Al-O Woodson (back), Melvin Franklin (front), Richard Street and Ron Tyson.

Q! Who, "pray", are this lot (below)? Well, that's the sort of Q, which demands a detailed and fact-packed A. And here it is: The three on the left are that Sheffield group Heaven 17 who like recording singles with famous "vocalists". Remember their version of "Let's Stay Together" with Tina Turner? This time they've teamed up with Jimmy Ruffin, the famous soul singer (who turned up in Paul Weller's Council Collective for "Soul Deep") and the "result" is a moving little ballad called "The Foolish Thing To Do".

And there's more! In an amazingly obscure coincidence Jimmy Ruffin is the brother of a bloke called David Ruffin, and David Ruffin once used to sing in a group called The Temptations and if you look in the pictures in the left you'll see...







Born in Hungary in 1906, Birch was visiting a magazine in Budapest in the 1930s when he got an idea for the ball-poiz. He got experimental with what he termed pen-which bags apparatus with his father's help. He made many versions but his invention was not of his own design. He was a ball-poiz based on the same design as used by his magazine editor. From Hungary in 1938 to escape the invading Nazis, he fled to the United States with the assistance of his distant brother George, and subsequently sold off his interest in the invention to George's concrete. The pen-which bag was the first ball-poiz. It was made of wood and was made more than ten million of the cheap toy. It was made in the United States by the company of Birch. Birch and his wife lived in a small city in Ohio. Birch and his wife lived in a small city in Ohio. Birch and his wife lived in a small city in Ohio.



How often have you seen a picture of a group wearing some heavy make-up. They're called the "Bitch" single seems to be a bit of a stereotype about how we should all get on with each other. Apparently, they use special like past and firm down) have much of a clue what they're on about there but it means they keep putting it in their hair and all over their clothes than a lot of teenagers' just the "job" to get it off. But on an account the "past" is not as bad as you think. Glad to be of assistance.



the Book of Life 17

There are some pretty impressive old photos of a woman and several animals. The woman is the British woman who got with the right man even as he died last. The woman has a long hair and a long face. It was discovered in 1840 by the French scientist. It was found in a cave of a powerful and very strong animal. It is a famous photo because it was found in a cave of a powerful and very strong animal. It is a famous photo because it was found in a cave of a powerful and very strong animal.

the Book of Life 17

THE BITZ GUIDE TO HAIRDRESSING PART ONE: WRONG.

Charlie chortle. The reason why David Bowie is wearing this massive great frightwig to end all frightwigs and looking not very "stylish" is because it's part of the make-up for his new film *Leynrith* in it. "David" plays the leader of the goblins who kidnap this baby so that a young girl has to spend all her time looking for him while "Bowie" gets up to all sorts of spooky to make things difficult for her.

The whole thing is a bit of a "musical fantasy comedy" and is directed by Jim Henson, the bloke who invented *The Muppets* (and made that other fantasy film *The Dark Crystal*). "Bowie" is written four songs for it - including the title track - but you're going to have to wait a long time to see the film because it's not been released until July '90!



Hoary old metalers Black Sabbath are "duh'n" about! (Details in "Happenings")



the Book of Life 17

Grrr! Grunt! Strain. Sweat (Urrgh.)

Mark Lewis (left) and Richard Jackman and they've got this group called **Power** who some people reckon are the new **Wham!** (whatever that means). Anyway, they come from Liverpool and, if you remember, their last single "Seul in My Shoes" was Single Of The Fortnight in *Smash Hits* a few weeks back. Now they're re-releasing their first single "Work Hard" and that's why they're doing a not very convincing impression of two people arm wrestling. Bit of a "concept", see?



the Book of Life 17



the Book of Life 17

"CANDID" CAMERA

Whoop! Silly *Bitz* forgot to mention that the "candid" A-ha photos in the last issue were taken by Joanne Huggan and Michelle Amptish. So to make up for it, here's another of their "happy" snaps (Maps referring to skateboard, last issue).



the Book of Life 17

Sabi Julian Lemon has cancelled his entire tour! (Details in "Happenings")



the Book of Life 17

"Aaaaah! We're The Damned and some blithering idiot chipped off our heads from the utterly utterly wonderful *Smash Hits* Top Ten Watchlist that we gave away in the last issue, so we would like to ask you if you'd be so kind as to snip us out and stick us back on to our bodies. And while we're here we might as well give you the last lot of charts that you'll probably need to keep your watchlist up to date...

- MARCH 18 - MARCH 24**
- 1 Chain Reaction 2 Absolute Beginners
- 3 Magic Monday 4 Living Doll
- 5 Hi Ho Silver 6 Kiss 7 Move Away
- 8 Just Buggin' 9 New York
- 10 Love Missile F1-11

- MARCH 25 - MARCH 31**
- 1 Living Doll 2 Chain Reaction
- 3 Absolute Beginners 4 Touch Me
- 5 Wonderful World 6 You To Me Are Everything 7 Hi Ho Silver 8 Magic Monday 9 Kiss 10 Move Away

- APRIL 1 - APRIL 7**
- 1 Living Doll 2 Wonderful World
- 3 Touch Me 4 Different Corner 5 You To Me Are Everything 6 Chain Reaction 7 A Kind Of Magic 8 Absolute Beginners 9 Peter Gunn 10 Rock Me Amadeus

- APRIL 8 - APRIL 14**
- 1 Living Doll 2 A Different Corner
- 3 Wonderful World 4 Touch Me 5 Rock Me Amadeus 6 You To Me Are Everything 7 Hi Ho Silver 8 Magic Monday 9 Peter Gunn 10 Thought 10 Secret Lovers

- APRIL 15 - APRIL 21**
- 1 A Different Corner 2 Living Doll
- 3 Rock Me Amadeus 4 A Kind Of Magic 5 Touch Me 6 Wonderful World 7 You To Me Are Everything 8 Thought 9 All The Things She Said 10 Look Away

[Courtesy Music Week /Gallup/BBC.]

Decide & The Politics are going to look "Wazz" (Details in "Happenings")

Two
THE PERSON WHO
INVENTED THE HOT WATER
BOTTLE

Creator Of The Hot Water Bottle



Who would we all be without the modern staple of foot-wearing apparel? None seems to know - but it'd be pretty chilly, ain't it?

20 Best Book Of The Year

THE WOMENFOLK



▲ The Wonderbolls: a vocal swing nuptial showcase from left Juan Luis, Blaise Judy, Ajayla a male a partner

They were the world's first ever radical feminist rock n roll band! The Wonderbolls - Juan Amico, Lory Andrews, Barbara Cooper, Judy Perez and Ajayla James - played the acey for such "legends" as Eleanor Amante, The Sadies Stars and the old God & Fuzzies. And We're Going Live! it with their amazing brand of musical life, the finest examples of which must be their only minor hit, "Miss Day" which paved the way for such business-fine Control and Queens as Lady Day and the mighty, back-to-back, war-time Fatsie Sells.

18 Best Book Of The Year

"STAR" "STYLE"



Dick Tracy really, it's a bit of a "fenn" and Joanna Lumley lookalike Madonna and don't they look a pair of scruffs? Battered old leather jacket, scuffed shoes, and, quite frankly, not particularly good dress sense altogether. It's all absolutely shocking, especially when you consider that they're just strolling into the swanky US premier of Sean's brand new film *Air Force One* and they both earn about eight million squillion zillion squerillion trillion pounds. Muhi! Ed is in a bad mood.



happy birthday
MAY

- Steve Carter (42)
- Alex Van Halen
- David Lee Roth (51)
- Barbara Streisand (54)
- Billy Joel (51)
- Boyz n the City (28)
- Billy Duffy of The Coks (28)
- Lash Dorey (41)
- Stevie Wonder (51)
- Jan Anthony of The Coks (21)
- David Byrne of Talking Heads (54)
- Mike "Old" Field (42)
- Clare Gregory of Heaven 17 (44)
- Tyrah (28)
- Martin Ware of Heaven 17 (44)
- "Gits" of James (41)
- Jerry Rasmussen of The Police (51)
- Paul Townsend of The Police (51)
- Brian Nash a.k.a. Brother of Frank Goes to Hollywood (21)
- Nick Heyward (21)
- Tim Lavelle of Dead On (28)

"Crises! Gushes, What can I say? (Flashes goofy smile) Thanks be to me... all my very famous relatives." What a momentous occasion. *Biz* feels compelled to say a few words, and those few words are this: What a ruddy fine and peppy set of teeth and no mistake. Have you ever seen such a fine set of dentures? Yes, it's Whitney Houston poking up a nice little something for her grandpiece at this year's American Grammy Awards where who was voted a better female "vocalist" than anyone else (and that's including Madonna). And *Biz* is deeply, deeply honoured to have 25 incredibly special limited edition copies of an even more special limited edition compilation (exclusively whipped together for *Biz*) of the videos to her three hits, "How Will I Know", "Saving All My Love" and "The Greatest Love Of All" which comes in this very neat poster bag, plus 15 copies of an even more special limited edition compilation (exclusively whipped together for *Biz*) of the videos to her three hits, "How Will I Know", "Saving All My Love" and "The Greatest Love Of All" We're going to give them all away to people who get this little puzzle right: How many teeth should a healthy adult have (assuming they haven't had any whipped out by a grizzly old so-called "dentist")? Answers on something sugar-free to The Smash Hits Isn't It About Time We Got Back To Asking People To Send Their Entries In On Postcards? - Ed. Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF by May 20

▶ These two are all of stars, and Biz knows some pretty astounding things about them.

- The girl's called Starless (pronounced Star-less-ee) which is a pretty badass name, don't you think? She comes from Orange County, USA, which, by an amazing stroke of "law", is the same place that Whitney Houston comes from!!!!
- Starless is the girlfriend of a someone called James Taylor who's the singer in Kool And The Gang and from time to time one pops off and clumps on their records here!
- Starless also sings that "Coke Is It" "song" for the TV ads!!!
- The other one's Curt...

I HEARD IT THROUGH THE THINGUMMY BOB...

hallo, pop buffs! Now, you know that highly regarded TV advertisement for trousers where that bloke goes into the launderette and takes almost ALL his clothes off? Well, guess what? That's right - the music for the ad is now out as a pop single! Marvin Gaye's venerable chart-toppin' hit from yesteryear, "I Heard It Through The Grapevine", to be precise. And it's not the lush quiltwork of popular music literally strewn with versions of this self-same song? Indeed it is. "I Heard It Through The Grapevine" has been recorded by surmounts of singing folk. Examine the facts...



TONY HILLER - King of the Football "Disc"

This time last year Tony Hiller set the charts a-buzzin'...

when he wrote and produced the "seminal" footer rant, "Here We Go", for Everton F.C. in 1986. Hiller seems set to repeat his for midstate feat with "Everybody's Cheering The Blues". Coincidentally, he has also written the score for Everton's upcoming Liverpool "Sitting On Top of The World". He has ALSO created a rump for the England World Cup squad. AND - the Scotland World Cup rump. In 1976, it was Hiller's "Save All Your Kisses For Me" that triumphed as the Eurovision Song Contest. Is there no end to this man's genius?

Bitz: Footballers aren't very good singers, are they?

Hiller: "Well, they do, on the whole, hold a tune but in every team there's someone who sings pretty off-key. There's one in Scotland who sings diatonic, but I'm not naming names."

Bitz: Some of your lyrics seem a trifle over-optimistic, i.e. There's not a single team that we can't beat on England's "We've Got The Whole World At Our Feet".



A Top Omwells bander, C and before with the Omwells. C White A

Hiller: "Well, on the lyrc I did with the Scottish boys, they didn't want that positive approach because the Scottish lads are not into that rubbish, but with the England team I thought we'd have to be positive. They're funny that way, the English."

Bitz: Apart from football, you have enjoyed a certain Eurovision success.

Hiller: "Correct. Shows you what a clever lad I am. I've written many many songs for (to many, many people, from The Omwells to The Clash, Richards. It would be nice to write songs for the Phil Collinses and the George Michaels of this world but they write their own."

Bitz: Who will win the FA Cup?
Hiller: "What a bloody awful question."



Doctor & The Medicines are a very odd-looking "bunch" indeed.

In fact, on seeing their fine features beaming out from record sleeves, pop pickers have been known to keel over with shock and hurt themselves quite badly on record-store display shelves! BUT - no-one can say this group don't care. So perhaps are they by such "happenings" that they've invented a Doctor & The Medicines Fiction Ad Kit for those nasty cuts "a" gizmo one receives on sight of their humble selves. 25 p you will now have nothing to fear on receiving a 12" copy of their latest single, "Spirt In The Y" (v. good, actually) plus a copy of their new LP "Laughing At The Pieces" - both sporting very dangerous pictures, especially the 12" which comes wrapped in - horror upon horrors - a POSTER! Grooo!!! And here's the question:

Who first "discovered" penicillin? Was it a Norman Greenbaum? Dr Alexander Fleming? or Koo "Blimey" Stark or dj Rie "The" Party? Answers on an operating table. **Smash Hits Oh Look Here's An Interesting Record Slice ... Aaaaarrghhh!!!! Competition, 52-4 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to get in, by May 20.**



SMITHS "SPILT"

Yes, The Smiths have gone and waggled their "limbs" about. Bass player Andy Rourke has departed under very mysterious circumstances, i.e. they're not telling anybody anything about what happened, apart from the fact that Andy's being replaced by Craig Gannon (who used to play bass for Arctic Camera).

The Smith's new single will be called "Bigmouth Strikes Again" which is, thanks BIZ, probably meant to be a bit of a "joke".



DURAN DURAN "SPLIT"

In the last issue, a "spokesperson" told Bitz that Roger Taylor hadn't left the group and all of Duran went "meeting up again in mid-May" but then what does Bitz hear? Roger has quit and has been replaced by some bloke called Steve Ferrone. So much for the "spokesperson".

So what is going on? Officially, the group still maintain that Roger hasn't left. Roger Taylor will always be an original Duran Duran member, they announce, "although he will not be participating in the forthcoming Duran Duran studio album, and his position at present will be filled by outsiders until Roger feels he is ready to return."

Mind you, it looks like the chances of that happening are pretty slim because Roger has been mortally and physically exhausted after five years of non-stop worldwide activity with Duran Duran, and he's "thoroughly enjoying getting his farm in working order."

But who is Steve Ferrone? Pah! Everyone knows that he's the "highly respected" drummer who has played on records by such "superstars" as Chaka Khan, George Benson, Roberta Flack, Brian Auger (that's quite enough "superstars" - Ed) and who was also a member of the Average White Band (dodgy funk/soul/jazz/pep-everything else group with a sex-called "lady's bottom" as their v. sexy "logo" from 1975 to 1982. And already he's been doing some studio work with "members of Duran" (i.e. Andy or Nick or both of them) in America!

"STOP PRESS!!" Joe Leeway has left the Thompson Twins. Details in the next issue.

WHOOHS!

In last issue's Get Smart we printed an address and phone number where you can get back copies of Smash Hits from.

Well, the blighters have moved! Typical! The new address is: EMAP Nationals, Bushfield House, Orton Centre, Peterborough PE2 0UW. Check whether copies of any particular issues are available first, by ringing Peterborough 837 111.

ME AND MY ... FOOT MARTIN DEGVILLE



"Hello, I'm Martin Degville's right foot and I'm glad to see I'm out of that un-comfy, unfunny spook-boot at last. Oh, well, there's all I depend on to stay, really, so good day to you."

1987 The best ever version of the classic to be written by Wyndy Gering) is recorded by Gladys Knight And The Pips

1985 Marvin Gaye hits the top with ai



One of the Lopez's many annual wrap-ups

1988 So does Britis Bennett, who, unaccountably enough, used to be the drummer in venerable monumental "combo" The Shadows, of Sir Clifford Richard rostrony

1986 And so do Elia and Tina "Footlocks" "Quater Nurns!"

1987 A punning new version by Albino Gerdia enters the scene. He one has ever heard of Albino Gerdia and no-one buys their record, has haw

1987 Famed all-girl punk overbite The Siks, noted for taking all their clothes off and splashing one another with mud on their LP sleeves, make the "new" 12" their "own"

1987 Famed all male "soft" The Flyers. Pioneers, noted for playing any instruments and being partially bald, "murder" a



The Siks "commuring" with "nature"

1988 And how we act, all up to date with Mervyn's on-line, have laid anxiety to rest, all of the other victims by people like Ella Fitzgerald and Goodenew Chinarist: Revival and Tenory Merris and Edwin Saur and Bobby Taylor And The Vascovers and Eddie Lawrents and Dick James and Ring Kang and Joe Coaker and Rene Earth and The Tomptentans and (That's enough people who've recorded "I Heard It Through The Grapevine", thank you - Ed)



Joe Leeway has left the Thompson Twins. Details in the next issue.

Rock
Cults
Man

MARIE WILD

Makes bits of trains and draws cartoons. Likes Sisters of Mercy, Eastenders and Charles Bronson. (soooo butch!)

REAL GIRLS



SHARON WALKER

Likes The Damned, The Munsters and Christopher Lee. Makes own clothes. Wants to own a hearse and likes sleeping in coffins.





● photos: Andy Catlin.

DOWN AND OUT

● Hipsway take a nightmare day-jant to Paris



▲ This is what Hipsway look like at the crack of dawn. One.

7:00:am It's 6.30 in the morning at London's so-called "rock'n'roll hotel", The Columbia, a crumbly place popular with up-and-coming (i.e. not very rich) pop groups. It's a horrible, wet, windy day and all the residents are cosily a-snoozing in their beds after a hard night "on the town". All, that is, except the four shady looking Scottish blokes lounging sleepily in the corner of the foyer. These men are Hipsway, and the reason they're up at such an un-godly (not to mention un-rock'n'roll) hour is that they're off for a day in Paris, courtesy of a French TV pop show who want to film them performing their hit "The Honeydew". Apparently, the vid's going to be shot on "location", so everyone's looking forward to a glamorous day spent swanning around the sights with a team of cameramen in tow.



▲ These men laugh at real... and... when at the Super-Market/Dive.

7:30: We arrive at Heathrow Airport to find the place crawling with security men toting giant sub-machine guns. It's the morning after Reagan's attack on Libya, which is the cue for lots of extremely nervous and not v. funny "jokes" about being blown-up by "state-sponsored" terrorists. The morning papers are bought, studied and, in the case of *The Sun* (headline: **THRILLED TO BLITZ**), chucked away. The group are unanimous in their verdict that the American bombing of Tripoli was a disgraceful act. John the bass player (who used to be in *Altered Images* and whose brother, Gerry, is Hipsway's manager) is particularly firm in his condemnation of Reagan and Thatcher and, in his quietly charming way, explains that he's been a member of the Labour Party since he was 15, as both his parents were Labour MPs.

8:00: Once through check-in and a very thorough body search, the mood lightens. It's obviously the first time Hipsway have all been abroad together, and they have hysterics over each other's ancient and extremely blackmail-worthy passport photos.

9:30: Paris ahoy!

▲ Left to right: Pim, John, Skin and Harry in front of the Sacre Coeur

IN PARIS AND LONDON

Vici MacDonald has a nasty encounter with a lavatory. It gets worse...

10.00: We're met at Charles de Gaulle airport by a couple of suave Gallic types, one of whom looks uncannily like Marlon Brando. They herd us into a nearby minibus. Hoorah! Off to "gay" Paris at last. Where, we enquire, are they taking us first? The Eiffel Tower? Notre Dame? The swanky restaurant, *peu-eh?* The Gallic types look a bit sheepish and mutter something about a hotel. Fifteen minutes later we arrive at a fantastically horrible "modern" hotel set in an urban wasteland about a zillion miles outside Paris, where singer Skin is to be interviewed by an earnest young man from the quantity-named *Rock & Folk* magazine. Harry the drummer, who's never been to Paris before, looks rather fed-up.



▲ Rock & Folk magazine's "face" (anonymous) takes a few minutes (Paris, France) (Parisian street scene)

10.30: We're all starving. What's for breakfast? Baguettes? Croissants? Something yummies from the local patisserie? Well, no, actually. What we get is a pile of British Rail-style spook-rolls filled with very dodgy looking "ham" and "beef" — not much use since John and Harry are veggie, and gustafst Pim won't eat red meat. "Next time we'll buy you a proper lunch," promises Marlon, looking embarrassed. "It's alright, we know you're cheap," roosties Gerry somewhat unkindly. So much for the entente cordiale...



▲ Rock & Folk magazine's "face" (anonymous) interviews Skin while John and a spook-roll have a battle of wits

11.30: Back on the minibus, the Gallic types are looking even more sheepish by the minute. Where, we enquire nervously, are we headed now? Marlon mutters something about a garage. Oh. As we drive through more and more derelict suburbs, the group play "spot the Eiffel Tower". Nobody can — it's like trying to find Big Ben in Watford. Eventually, in a crummy side street, we come to a garage. We get out. It starts to pour with rain. Brilliant.

▼ Typical Parisian garage



▲ Typical Parisian garage

12.00: Garage Mermoz (to give it its full title) is horrible. Freezing cold, no food, no drink, no tools, heaps of rusty, dusty, wrecked American cars everywhere and the trim crew haven't even set up the lights yet.



▲ Vici looks after "spot the Eiffel Tower" (they haven't quite got the hang of it yet)

12.01: Nip down the road to the local working men's call for a spot of "lunch": potato soup (quite nice, actually) and beer. The loo is a hole in the ground which splashes your feet when you we into it. Very swish.

1.00: Get back to the "luxurious" garage where the most boring and clichéd video set in the entire cosmos (i.e. a couple of wrecked cars and some dry ice) has been assembled. It's for a pop programme called *Super Ratiné*. France's answer to *Top Of The Pops*; other pop programmes rejoice in the titles *Les Enfants Du Rock* and *Sex Machine*. France also has Channel 6, a bit like the American all-music station MTV — the only trouble is most people can't receive it. Marlon informs me that the most popular British groups in France at the moment are The Cure ("zey are so superstars"), Sade, Tears For Fears, Fine Young Cannibals and Dire Straits. Hipsway's video of "The Honeythel" will appear in May, but the French charts move so slowly that the record will take until September to get into the Top 30 — that's five months!



▲ Vici looks after "spot the Eiffel Tower" again this is the nearest they get to it, actually

4.45: Skin wants to go to Les Halles (horrible shopping centre), so that's where we go. The minibus parks outside a huge pile of scaffolding which turns out to be the famous Pompidou Centre, full of art galleries, culture and suchlike. Hipsway, quite sensibly, ignore it and head straight for the shopping centre where, surrounded at last by swanky French restaurants, there's a mighty tussle over whether to go to MacDonald's for a Frie-e-lish" or to a pizza parlour. The pizza parlour wins. It's been a day fill for gourmets. Yum!

▲ After being forced to come "The Honeythel" for the occasion (see Skin's coach and attempts to eat a plastic heater (it's a charity garage "rehabilitation" achievement — see 1)



▲ Hipsway and a handful of scuffling cannibals disguised as The Pompidou Centre

4.00: After about a squillion hours spent mining to "The Honeythel" over and over and over again, Hipsway are told that the "video" — such as it is — is finished. Despite the fact that they were expecting a glittering day on the town, not a rainy afternoon in a sub-artic garage, the group have remained amazingly patient and good-natured throughout. The only trouble is that no-one was exactly dressed for Siberian conditions so everyone's trrrrreeezzing. Brrr.

4.15: Marlon feels so guilty he lets us have the minibus for what's left of the day (not much). We decide to go to the Sacre Coeur, a big church overlooking the whole of Paris. It's very windy at Sacre Coeur. It's also very cold. Double brrr



▲ Vici looks after "spot the Eiffel Tower" again this is the nearest they get to it, actually

4.45: Skin wants to go to Les Halles (horrible shopping centre), so that's where we go. The minibus parks outside a huge pile of scaffolding which turns out to be the famous Pompidou Centre, full of art galleries, culture and suchlike. Hipsway, quite sensibly, ignore it and head straight for the shopping centre where, surrounded at last by swanky French restaurants, there's a mighty tussle over whether to go to MacDonald's for a Frie-e-lish" or to a pizza parlour. The pizza parlour wins. It's been a day fill for gourmets. Yum!



▲ Hipsway and a handful of scuffling cannibals disguised as The Pompidou Centre

5.30: Everyone spills up and gets "lost" — a bit worrying since we've all got to be back at the coach by 6.30 and only John and Skin have watches.

6.30: John and Gerry return to the minibus. No-one else does. Eventually Harry turns up alone and, for some reason, waving Skin's watch. He explains that he last saw Skin and Pim in a bar about 20 minutes ago, and they've probably lost track of the time Gerry sends him off to look for the wayward duo and as Harry disappears round one corner of the Pompidou Centre, Pim and Skin appear from the other direction. John runs after Harry. Harry comes back. John doesn't. The whole day has turned into a French tarce.



▲ Pim returns to the minibus with a box of duty-free (like a normal, fact here)

7.00: Everyone's present and correct at last, but we're so late for the plane that there's no time to drive past the Eiffel Tower as planned. Boo.

8.00: Just time for a spot of duty-free shopping, then onto the plane for a well-earned snooze.

10.30: England ahoy!

▼ Skin singsers at the passenger desks for the last time



▲ "We're home, home"

11.30: The perfect end to a perfect day. Hipsway's taxi arrives at the wrong terminal, and after much confusion five people end up squashed into one little car for the boring journey back to London

Midnight: I can go home to bed, but the group have still got work to do — they're off to the recording studio to finish re-mixing their first single, "The Broken Years", for re-release. And they've got to be up early again tomorrow morning. It's a glamorous life being an up-and-coming pop group, and no mistake...

p r i n c e s



I'LL KEEP ON LOVING YOU

**We're in love
I give it all to him
And he makes me feel
Complete
But it's not just a love affair
We have to be so discreet**

**(Run run run away)
But you don't know him
The way I do
(Hide hide from his lies)
Ooh**

**Chorus
No metter what they do
I'm gonna keep on
Loving you
No metter what they say
They'll never make me
Walk away
This fer down the line
It's still an easy thing to say
I'll keep on loving you**

**When ha's naar
He mekas me faal alive
Something I can balleve
Though it's not just
A childish thing
Don't think I'm so naiva**

**(Run run run away)
If only you knew him
The way I do
(Hide hide from his lies)
Ooh**

Repeat chorus

Keep on loving

**(Run run run away)
If only you know him
The way I do
(Hide hide from his lies)**

Repeat chorus twice

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Words and music by Stock/Aiken/Waterman
Reproduced by permission All Boys Music
©1 Supreme Records

PERSONAL FILE

"Morten Harket – who's he? The singer in A-ha? Ooooooh, very attractive. He's got a lovely body and I like his bum."

NAME: Désirée Carole Heslop.
BORN: I'm not telling you! It's not because it's so long ago, it's just quite nice to leave that aspect open. My birthday is November 28, though.

WHO'S YOUR FAVOURITE PRINCESS? Princess Anne. I met her at a careers convention when I was doing my 'A' levels and I thought she was brilliant.

WHERE DO YOU LIVE? In a flat in North London. There's burgundy drapes (curtains) and pale pink walls in the lounge, but the bedroom's the piece de resistance – it's got a corner bath.

FIRST CRUSH: I can't remember – I've had a lot of crushes since then. I suppose crushes to me always mean people I liked musically, so I think my first real crush was on Quincy Jones (Michael Jackson's producer and famous songwriter). What do you mean he's not a sex symbol? He is! Even now I think 'what a lovely man'.

HAVE YOU EVER HAD YOUR FORTUNE TOLD? Yes, once. It was by a lady who gave me a cup of tea. She didn't have a crystal ball – she just held onto my ring and told me I was going to make lovely music and it was going to be nice for me.

HAVE YOU GOT ANY SCARS? Oh wow! Why? Well, I have one on my wrist – my hand went through a kitchen window about a year ago.

WHEN WERE YOU LAST SICK? Probably the last time I was asked questions like these!

These are terrible – I feel as if I'm being turned under a microscope.

IF YOU WERE A FLOWER, WHAT KIND WOULD YOU BE? Oh, that's difficult because there are so many beautiful flowers and I'd like to have a bit of each of them in me. I'd want to portray them all in one bloom. And the flower should look as if it should be touched as well as beautiful to look at.

HAVE YOU GOT A BOYFRIEND? Not a heavy one at the moment, no. I think human relationships should be enjoyed at the time for what they are and who they are. But I think the person that I will perhaps spend the rest of my life with will have to be a very confident man. I'm very upfront, very straightforward, and I think men are still suffering the shock waves of having such straightforward ladies around.

WHICH OF THESE IS MOST LIKE YOUR IDEAL BOYFRIEND?

a) MORTEN HARKET: Who's he? The singer in A-ha? Ooooooh,

very attractive. He's got a lovely body and I like his bum!

b) FRANK BRUNO: I like his sense of humour, and, even though I'm only 5' 1/2", I wouldn't find him overpowering.

c) IAN BATHAM? He's cute but I've never thought of him in that way.

d) PRINCE? I think he'd be an ideal lover. He's very sensual. I don't know the men at all but I don't think you could impose being a 'boyfriend' on him.

WHAT COLOUR DO YOU THINK FRIDAY IS? Hmmmm... that's interesting. I'd say it's a relieving colour because it's the weekend and nice things are happening. It's probably pink. Or peach. Yes, Friday's peach.

WHO'S YOUR FAVOURITE CHARACTER IN THE YOUNG GUEST? I love all of them, but I like Adrian and Rik best. What do I like about them? It's sort of the manic meymen, turning aggression into something you can laugh at at a time when we're sodden with it.

WHAT'S THE LAST BOOK YOU READ? I know Why The Cheetah Sing by Maya Angelou. It's an autobiography, really. She's a black American woman writer and she has a unique way of expressing her experiences so that I think all women in the world could get some idea of what she means. Being black isn't always an advantage.

HAVE YOU GOT A CLEANING LADY? No! I suppose I'd have to get one if I got too busy but it's something I don't particularly like the idea of because I like things done a certain way. I'm not especially tidy but I'm very clean.

WHAT DID YOU HAVE FOR BREAKFAST? Hot water. I've been drinking it for about three months. My mum drinks it. Water's the best thing for you – far better than coffee. I ask for it at cafés.

HAVE YOU EVER HAD A DREAM? Oh, yes. I've had a lot of the time – about one a week. I would think. It happens so often that I don't even question them, they're just part of my living experience. People desensitise themselves to things like that because they think they're so superstitious, silly and inexplicable. But why should it happen? What I can't explain is men bombing man. I find that inexplicable.

WHY DO YOU WEAR FUNNY CLOTHES? Do I? Maybe that's because of the way I am. Are they funny? I dress most of the time to suit myself, not to bore and to please the people that are going to be watching. But I have to be comfortable as well.



I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE MARVIN GAYE

Oh I bet you wondered how I know
 (But your pleas to make me blue
 With some other guy you knew before
 Between the two of us guys
 You know I love you more)

It took me by surprise I must say
 (That I found out yesterday
 When I found out yesterday
 You know I love you more
 Don't you know that
 I heard it through the grapevine
 Not much longer would you be mine
 Oh I heard it through the grapevine
 I'm just about to lose my mind
 Honey honey yeah
 (I heard it through the grapevine)
 (Not much longer would you be mine
 Baby ooh)

I know a man ain't supposed to cry
 But these tears I can't hold inside (ooh)
 Loving you would end my life you see
 Cause you mean that much to me (ooh)
 You would have told me yourself
 (You could have told me yourself)
 That you loved someone else
 (That you loved someone else)
 Instead I heard it through the grapevine
 Not much longer would you be mine
 Oh I heard it through the grapevine (ooh)
 And I'm just about to lose my mind
 Honey honey yeah
 (I heard it through the grapevine)

Honey honey I know
 (Heard it through the grapevine)
 (Not much longer would you be mine baby)
 That you let me go
 (Yeah yeh yeah yeah)
 And I heard it through the grapevine
 (Heard it through the grapevine)
 (Not much longer would you be mine baby)
 (Oh I heard it through the grapevine)
 (Yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Words and music by N. Whitfield Young
 Recorded by producers Johnnie Marley (UK) Ltd
 On Warner Records



This Is Love Gary Numan

This is love
 This is pain disguised as a dream
 Memories are guaranteed
 To break your heart

I should take your picture
 From the wall
 This is love what's it for
 It takes everything

Look at me
 I woke up and found me alone
 I wonder if you'll ever think of me

This is love this is love
 Repeat chorus and first verse

Chorus
 I won't cry now you're gone I won't cry

Words and music by Gary Numan
 Recorded by producers Trevor Horn
 On Warner Records

ROUGH RIDE



THE JEANS THAT

RS FROM LEE



Authentic styling. Heavyweight 15 $\frac{3}{4}$ oz. denim. Original leather patch. Stonewashed finish. Copper rivets. Brass buttons. Heavy duty zipper. That's how we build the jeans that built America.



BUILT AMERICA

WE'VE GOT A FUZZBOX



AND WE'RE GOING TO GET

No, it's not a strange *Smash Hits* "headline", it's the name of the group. They're all 17 (except one), they can't play their instruments, they reckon they have no talent and they only got started in the first place because of a HUGE fib. . .

● Words: Sylvia Patterson ● Photos: Simon Fowler/LFI

We just thought of the name because we use those boxes you put on a guitar which go gggggzzzzzzhhhh and cover up any mistakes," says Vix Peters, lead "singer" of the Fuzbox (to give them their full title). "We're just so stupid we couldn't think of anything else! We weren't going to keep the name but when people started taking to it we decided we would!"

Well! And this is the group that all sorts of people are calling "the best band in the world" with their stage "frocks" and manic versions of ancient old rock 'n' roll tunes, their own punk rock-type records and '80s-style weepy ballads. And it all began last summer with a ginormous fib!

"We told our friends who were in a band that we could play and we'd take the place of their support band who'd let them down," sniggers Vix. "We didn't really mean it seriously but they thought we did, so we got together the afternoon before the gig and decided we'd do 'Spirit In The Sky' (very old song for hippies) and 'Fever' (even older song in general) and a song I wrote when I was eight called 'Console Me' which is really silly, and totally meaningless. We went on stage and made complete fools of ourselves. We just walked away on violins and the guitar and saxophone and everything, completely out of tune and out of time - it was awful. But everyone seemed to like it and thought it was really funny. Then we did another. . . er, 'performance' and this bloke came up and offered us a record deal. I don't know how he could have thought we had any talent!"

So! Now the girls have got an EP out called "XX Sex" and the 12" version "has our self-portraits etched into one side - they're terrible! What honesty. They've also taken up full-time 'terribleness' as they've ditched their former lives to become real pop stars.

"Three of us are 17 so this is A-level year. It was a case of either this or exams. There wasn't any choice, really! Mags (the other "singer") is the ancient one in the band - she's 21, and she used to work in a dole office but she's given that up too."

AREN'T YOUR PARENTS SOMEWHAT UNDERWHELMED?

"Oh no! They've been really good about it - mine came along to one of our gigs and danced down the front! They giggled all over me at the end saying 'Oooh my baby' and 'Oooh my little star!' I was a bit embarrassed about letting them see how awful we were, though!"

Still, awful or not, Vix, Tina and sisters Mags and Jo are having a good laugh - "that's what we do best. We don't care if we make mistakes. Anyway, it would be really boring to be good musicians - not that there's much chance of that for us."

Good. And so, finally, why, purrry, don't you look very, um, "normal"?

"Er. . . it's just something that happened. We had crumped and back-combed hair at school and we like making our own clothes from odd bits of material. Well, our Mums do a lot of it, actually! I've just got myself a hideous humous pink t - I can't wait to do something with that!"



Victoria Louise Winifred Prunella Perks

"In the one with the moon face! I takes me about an hour to get ready all together - what with all the crumpling and back-combing my hair. I do my make-up in about 30 minutes though - I need to go for the natural look - I usually put those little bands on my face - how easy! I do depends on how many clothes to look The dress is a rag market special - Murray gave me a hand to adapt it. The hat underneath is attached to an old petticoat of my Mum's, the bonnet at the front I found at the back of the wardrobe. The disco dangle belt is a present from my Mum's friend. The beads and bangles are mostly coddled from other people or come from nice little cheapie shops - the cheaper the better! The blue stringy's too, isn't it? A present from Maggie. I've got my ears pierced I guess, you know. The tights and shoes I actually bought. That's a bit embarrassing, really - I'd describe myself as The Rock, Gold-laden Princess of Pop. The ginormous fib-sar look - that's me -"



Margerita Lucinda Dunnaruruna

"My hair's always clean! It's just dampening - we're starting up a collection of all the assets we find in her hair - ha! ha! The piece of net in my hair is wound into my pony tail which is rather nice. It's the same piece of material I made the back of the top from. My make-up only takes me five minutes unless I can't get it right and then I have a fit because it takes about half an hour! I usually take up space because we all get ready in the same room and there's only my one mirror, the chandelier wearing I got from a rag market and it's really awful. We usually fight and squabble about who gets the most nice things at the market - Postman. Fat socks and things! D'you like my lovely purple socks about? My Mum made those for me - designed specially to go with the top. I'm careful, you see! I spend hours choosing my clothes so that they all match perfectly. The tights are part of the new Fuzbox fashion - a pair of fabric over a pair of stripes. Everybody will be wearing this soon - you will and see I haven't"



Joanna Sahara Dunnaruruna

"My hair's really easy to put up - as long as it's in really awful condition. It saves ages if it's clean - I don't wear much make-up because I've got my shades - very expensive they were - 30p from a one side shop in Newquay. The skirt-top is a rather delightful little number I got from Mags' boyfriend two months ago for my birthday. The puffy patterned trousers are disgusting, aren't they? Aw! I got them from my friend's Mum - she was having a sort-out and she thought 'Oh! These'll do for Jo on stage! I've had loads from her and from my gran! I don't go for lots of bracelets and things - I'm just so wacky and different from the rest of the band, you see! I don't wear earrings either - my ears go all horrible even if I wear gold ones! I've got very sensitive skin - you must admit! I have the look of a serene woman. . ."



Christina Marrianna Hildegard O'Nellie

"My hair's ace! I've got the peacock blue bits at the side because everyone else has shades of red. The robot My Mum made the top for me - it's a plenty material and the dangle bits at the bottom you can see and see on. The black stuff on my skirt is a great skirt the Maggie bought me - I don't think I'll wear it without anything underneath though! Mum made me the blue-green skirt as well and that's a pink net skirt underneath which is rather nice. The tights and shoes are bought - oh! NO! I've just spotted a piece of chewing gum stuck to the bottom of my shoe! I've never noticed the beaker! Oh well! The bangles have been collected throughout the years and my friend gave me the earrings. The earring on the other side which you can see was made out of a sleeper web but been the black skirt hanging on it - rather attractive. I think! Love her - I'm quite splendid!"



JUST SAY NO

The Grange Hill Cast

You don't have to be part of the crowd
Just be who you are and stand up proud
Say no (no just say no)
Just say no (no just say no)

You don't have to act
Like a great big star
You can be a hero be who you are
Say no (no just say no)
Just say no (no just say no)

Don't listen don't listen to anyone else
All you got to do is be yourself
Don't listen don't listen to anyone else
All you got to do is be yourself
You got everything inside of you
Have faith in yourself
Your dreams will come true
Just say no (no just say no)
Just say no (no just say no)
Just say no (no just say no)
Just say no (no just say no)

So what was it made you do it
You had no need
First a taste then a craving
Then it turned to greed
Calling me your main man
You didn't really understand
After all you did to me
Expected to me to shake your hand no

Don't listen don't listen to anyone else
All you got to do is be yourself
Don't listen don't listen to anyone else
All you got to do is be yourself
You got everything inside of you
Have faith in yourself
Your dreams will come true
Say no (no just say no)
Just say no (no just say no)
Just say no (no just say no)
Just say no (no just say no)
Just say no (no just say no)
Just say no (no just say no)
Just say no (no just say no)
Just say no

Words and music by Al Gorgon/George McMahon
Reproduced by permission EMI Music/BSC Television
US National Institute On Drug Abuse On BSC Records

▼ Lee Macdonald (centre) "sings" "obey" the "vocals".



▲ The "kids" from Grange Hill recording "Just Say No"

When I used to go to parties, I used to pour Coca Cola into lager cans so it'd look like I was drinking beer," says Lee Macdonald — Grange Hill's Zammo McGuire — "But then I realised you don't have to try to look hard."

The young actor is talking about his only real life experience of "saying no". On screen, of course, Zammo McGuire has been saying yes — not to beer but to heroin — with devastating results.

Ever since Phil Redmond (nowadays executive producer of *Brookside*) devised the school drama series, Grange Hill has been tackling topics concerning the less pleasant side of life — from schoolroom bully boy extortionists (Griper!) through suicide to racism — and recently it has been taking on the "difficult" problem of illegal drug use. And when the show's producers decided to introduce the drugs theme they chose Zammo to be the concerned party.

"They told me that Zammo would be taking heroin because he's a sympathetic character and that way it would really show what drugs can do," says Lee. "If it had been a bad character taking drugs, it wouldn't have the same effect. I had to change from a nice person to someone who lied and stole to get drugs. It was the most difficult bit of acting I've ever done — specially when Zammo had to O.D. (overdose) — because if you're playing someone who's drunk, you can observe people at parties and things, but with addicts..."

Lee had never knowingly seen a drug addict before, so for research he visited a centre for the drug dependent. "It was only when I talked to people who'd

become involved with drugs that I realised what a big problem they were. It really does ruin your life."

But isn't there a danger that featuring heroin on Grange Hill might have an adverse effect and make certain people dabble in something they'd have otherwise remained ignorant about? "No, I don't think so," replies Lee firmly. "We've never shown how the drug is taken, and we've just shown the bad side of it."

What about the video for "Just Say No", the Grange Hill cast's anti-drug abuse hit — isn't this a trifle jolly and kids *From Fame* oriented to have much effect on the problem? Again Lee disagrees: "I don't think so because it starts with the pushers and then it says 'look, you can work-out or you can go to the youth club'. There's other things besides drugs. The thing about pushers — they don't care what they're selling you or what happens to you and it's very dangerous stuff. Doctors are different because when they prescribe drugs it's because you need it."

This is, sadly, an over-simplification of the problem — as a mass of statistics (thousands addicted to medically-prescribed Valium, 400 deaths a year from one medically-prescribed anti-depressant, alone) show. But then Grange Hill can't take on the whole of the National Health Service, can it?

Zammo, meanwhile, languishes in a clinic from where, it's hoped, he'll return next series freed of the scourge of heroin. Perhaps he won't. Perhaps the producers will decide to bump him off altogether. What then? Lee Macdonald sighs: "Well, I guess I'll just have to give EastEnders a call..."

ROD STEWART



New Single

LOVE TOUCH

On 7" & 12"

Out Now!

Distributed by **W&B** Records Ltd. © A Warner Communications Co.

SEE ROD AT WEMBLEY STADIUM
JULY 5th 1986



NICK HEYWARD



new 7" & 12" Single

over the weekend...

ARISTA 7"-HEY9 12"-HEY129

A Q U I Z

Specially designed by a team of "boffins" to sort out the pop toffs from the girlie cry-babies

1 SONG LYRICS

● One word in each of the following lyrics has been changed. What should the word really be and what song are the lines taken from?

- a) "Hold on it's never enough it's never enough until your whisk stops beasting. . ."
- b) "Er hatte schulden denn er frank doch ihn liebten alle teacup. . ."
- c) "Our name is out our name is known/our name is dustbin. . ."
- d) "I'd say love was a magical doormat. . ."



- e) "Sleek big cat bible black/colander I would never deny. . ."
- f) "If you don't buy this hi-speed dual-control Ronald 'Mad Dog McDonald' Reagan-approved mixer then you're an utter utter utter. . ."
- g) "You can look at the fishbowl but you just can't eat. . ."
- h) "And his thoughts are full of doughnuts. . ."
- i) "If I could say this was egg-poacher day/you know I'd be a millionaire. . ."
- j) "I don't have to be broccoli/2 turn me on. . ."
- k) "I just got your pudding baby/so sad to see you fade away. . ."
- l) "Have to catch an early waste disposal unit/got to be at work by nine. . ."



2 DJs

● Which Radio 1 DJ:

- a) Was somewhat underwhelmed by Sique 'Sique' Sputnik's single the first time he played it?
- b) Is soon to have his "slot" taken over by Mike 'Smitty' Smith?
- c) Is 'young', free and single?
- d) Is v. closely related to Keith Chegwin?
- e) Had the "compliment" bestowed upon him: "That man practically writes the whole of *The Sun* everyday by himself"
- f) Used to go out with someone who is v. closely related to Keith Chegwin?

3 SOAP OPERAS

● Name the TV soap opera characters from these "clues":

- a) "Hello. I'm in a very bad mood because my 'lovely' daughter is getting married to my worst enemy who once had an affair with my wife who's got very big specs so give us half a pint of Newton & Ridley's. . ."
- b) "Hello. I'm very committed to the trade union movement especially since my son hasn't got a job so he's gone to Torquay to find one. . ."
- c) "Hello. My live-in lover works in a gym and has a bit of a drink problem and my husband Adam has an oily moustache. . ."
- d) "Hello. I'm a farm animal and I'm an utterly brilliant actor. Ork. . ."
- e) "Hello. Excuse me while I swallow these sleeping pills. . ."
- f) "Hello. I'm such a good actress that I play not one but two women with enormous shoulders and my sleepin is gay. . ."
- g) "Hello 'Weep! Glug 'You're drunk! Quiverly Ip. 'You're a no-good mother!' 'Mommee, mofmmeeeee!' Sniffle! Glug. . ."

4 TV COMMERCIALS

● Name the products advertised from these TV commercial "clues":

- a) Jerry Hall, girlfriend of Mick Jagger, languishes on a bed telling the world how beautiful her hair is considering she's a mother and a housewife (hem hem).
- b) A smug bloke on the sea front opens up his jacket and pops a chocolate bar into his breast pocket upon which a little bloke rises out of the pocket playing "Oh I Do Love To Be Beside The Seaside" on a theatre organ.
- c) Actress Nastassia Kinski does quite a lot of pouting and rambles on about something that "doesn't go all mushy".
- d) A cartoon bumble bee called Barmby buzzes about all over the show singing "I Can't Help Myself" (v. old hit by The Four Tops) with different words.
- e) A smug businessman in a suit goes to the office talking in rhyme and sits down at his desk and has a breakfast "snack" before attending a board meeting at which everybody has a breakfast "snack".
- f) A bloke in wellington boots who used to sing on hit records by ancient "rock" group The Who says "Do you know me?" in a rather smug tone.
- g) A bloke with large teeth and a record company sits atop an aeroplane and says "Do you know me?" in a very smug tone.

Match up the following pop people with their quotes:

John Lydon, Steve Bronski (Bronski Beat), Freddie Jackson, Neil Tennant (Pet Shop Boys), Mags (A-ha), Simon le Bon, Belouis Some, Dave Gahan (Depeche Mode), Ian Asbury (The Cult), Samantha Fox

- a) "I always wanted to be The Pope because I thought it would be glamorous."
- b) "When I was a kid I was trying to impress a girl and I was swinging on a clothes line as if it was a gymnastic high bar and I fell down and broke my arm. That was pretty embarrassing..."
- c) "You'd never think I was a millionaire, would you? ... Well, I'm not - hahahaha"
- d) "I'd love to be a dolphin. I would be a dolphin. That makes me sound like Paul King, doesn't it?"
- e) "We've only got so much space in our heads..."
- f) "I don't know what I'd do with Samantha Fox's chest."
- g) "I was a Hare Krishna devotee for two days. They cut all my hair off and I freaked. I looked in the mirror and said 'What have you done?' and left."



h) "In America we get everything thrown at us - bras, suspender belts, knickers and even shoes. After one concert we had about 40 shoes on stage and there were no pairs! Imagine all those people hopping home!"



i) "I always drop my eggs..."
 j) "I live next door to Mrs Thatcher but the garden was too small!"

Name the programme these theme tunes or songs come from:

- a) "Stacie is painless! It brings on many changes... And I can take or leave it if I please..."
- b) "Da dum Da dum Da da da da da dum Da dum Da dum Da da da da da dum..." (whilst a cartoon witch flies about on a broomstick and turns into a cat and jumps into the arms of a man with a ginormous chin).
- c) "Making your way in the world today Takes everything you've got! Taking a break from all your worries! Sure would help a lot! Wouldn't you like to get away! Sometimes you wanna go! Where everybody knows your name..."
- d) "Da DAP!(diddiddiddiddid) Da da da da da da da dum da da da da tummmmm..." (whilst a lady with gooly teeth dressed up as a cowboy pretends to shoot some bottles in a western saloon with her xms guns amidst lots of fake studio 'laughter')



- e) "... The indisputable leader of the gang He's the boss He's a VIP, He's a champion! His's the most top dog..."
- f) "Deedie deedie dee dee dum! Deedie deedie dee Dee dee deedie dum dee..." (whilst a map of a river ambles slowly along).
- g) "They're creepy and they're kooky/mysterious and spooky! They're altogether ooky!"
- h) "This house is a museum! Where people come to see 'em! They really are a scream!"
- i) "Da da da dum click... Sweet..."
- j) "Duddleduddleduddleduddleduddleduddleduddled..." (whilst a rickshaw peddler cuts the faces of four political persons and a daffyfluffing bloke in a ginormous bow tie).

ANSWERS

- 1. Mags (A-ha)
- 2. Midsomer Murders
- 3. The Simpsons
- 4. The Simpsons
- 5. The Simpsons
- 6. The Simpsons
- 7. Midsomer Murders
- 8. Midsomer Murders
- 9. Midsomer Murders
- 10. Midsomer Murders
- 11. Midsomer Murders
- 12. Midsomer Murders
- 13. Midsomer Murders
- 14. Midsomer Murders
- 15. Midsomer Murders
- 16. Midsomer Murders
- 17. Midsomer Murders
- 18. Midsomer Murders
- 19. Midsomer Murders
- 20. Midsomer Murders



5 THE POP MONSTER

Urrrrhhhh! This "thing" is made up from various parts of famous rock'n'roll bodies. Which bits belong to which pop star?

HOW YOU RATE

Under 2: You're a cry-baby.
 2-4: You're a pop tott.

RESP

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

● **15 year old female seeks correspondence** with people who share my interests in INXS, The Alarm, Power Station, Simple Minds and Duran Duran. Julie, P.O. Box 36, Juron, California, 93234, USA

● **We're two fun-loving boys** and we want to correspond with two pretty girls. Our address is John Dave, 1119 Kraszobu Street, 54645, Thessalonik, Greece

● **Hi! I'm a 15 year old Japanese girl.** I would like to write to pen pals older than myself from West Germany, Denmark, England or America. I love Boy George very much. Write to Ayako Suzuki, 1561-35 Masuo, Kashwa, Ohta, 227 Japan

● **My name is Paul Sykes.** I'm 15 and would like to write to females aged 13-14. I like Madonna and Dire Straits. Please write to 24 New Park Place, Fansley, Pudsey, Leeds LS28 5TX

● **Two good looking 15 year old males** looking for a couple of girls aged 14+. We're into Madonna, Five Star, Fullforce, A-ha and posing. So don't delay, write today. Andy & Steve, 8 Crispwell Green, Gifford Road, Nottingham NG32 2SB. (Please enclose a photo if possible)

● **16 year old Norwegian girl seeking pen pals, male or female.** I'm into A-ha, Eurythmics, Sade and Whitney Houston. So write to me: Sijle Hadland, Røstobøstien 10A, N-4070, Randaberg, Norway

● **Village, Strange Cruise, Jepen, Sylvien, Smiths, Skinny Puppy, Chrissie Spanton, A-ha, early Simple Minds, BoneyMocore.** If you are desperately gossamerate about any of these brilliant artists and 17+, compose something scintillating and post it to Andrea Oling, 1135 The Castings, Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada V6H 3P6

● **My name is Jeckle,** I'm looking for a good looking bike who looks like James Dean and is aged 13-15. I'm 13 and like Wham!, Madonna and lots of other modern pop groups. Come on, write to Jeckle, 12 Charles Street, Chertsey, Surrey KT16 8BH

● **My name is Karen and I'm 17 years old.** I like The Clash, B.A.D., The Gramps, B52, The Doors, Petal D'Amico, Sinner Or Destiny, The Cult, Everything But The Girl and more. I also like art, The Tube and CND. If you're interested please write to: 9 Blair Drive, North Kilmac, Gylesbank GB1 3NH, Scotland. (Please send a photo if possible)

● **My name is Kerry Hunt and I'm 15 years old.** I'd like to write to anyone who likes Michael J. Fox and Doug Lundgren. If you're interested please write to: 3D Ward Grove, Linsfield, Wolverhampton WV4 6PQ.

● **I'm a fun-loving bikee looking for friends around the world.** I love Phil Collins, Billy Ocean, Culture Club, Duran and Cliff (yes! Cliff Richard). If you love nature and gothy please write to: Suldar, 1129 South East 6th Terrace, Apt. 8, Fort Lauderdale, Florida 33316, USA

● **Hi there! I'm a 14 year old British girl** looking for any Bryan Adams lookalikes from English-speaking countries around the world. Apart from being mad about Bryan Adams and lots of other modern pop groups. Come on, write to Jeckle, 12 Charles Street, Chertsey, Surrey KT16 8BH

● **My name is Abigail and I'm 14 years old.** I'm looking for anyone who will write to me who is into Duran, Arcadia, Power Station, U2, Simple Minds, Billy Idol, Spantau Ballet and others. Write to me at 31 Edward Road, Farnham, Surrey GUB 8NP

● **Help!** My name's Andy, I'm 19 and love just about every type of music. I'd love to hear from any Polly Karist lookalikes (or anyone else for that matter), aged 15-22. Get scribbling to: 43 Angrave Road, East Leake, Loughborough, Leics LE12 6JA

● **I am a 15 year old lad** into Billy Idol, TFF, Simple Minds, Talk Talk, Level 42, Depeche Mode and Bryan Adams. I also like Lev's so if you're interested please write to: Jason, 360 Liverpool Road, Platt Bridge, Wigan WV2 5BB

● **Teenage boy seeks female penpals.** I like Madonna, Belouis Some and lots more. Girls anywhere, any age please write soon to: Andy, 23 Gramere Road, Besham, Lancaster, Lancs L22 7HE

● **Hi! My name is Per, I'm 17 and I live in Sweden.** I'm into all sorts of music. So if you're a girl please drop a line to: Per, Rombygaten 5, 740 22 Balinge, Sweden

● **Hi! My name's Richard and I'm 16.** I'm head over heels in love with Madonna. My other musical interests are A-ha, Grace Jones and The Pretter Sisters. So if there is anyone out there who shares interests and you're aged 15-17 write to me (with a photo if possible): Richard, 526 Clarendon Road, Rushmore, Manchester M14 5WJX

● **My name's Lisa and I'm 14.** I'm really in love with Ralph Manzo and Michael J. Fox. I'm also into any pop music and support Manchester United. Boys and girls aged 13-16 please write to: Lisa Garstod, 9 Normandy Grove, Swinton, Manchester M27 3TW. (Please send a photo if possible)

MICHAEL DOUGLAS KATHLEEN TURNER DANNY DeVITO

They're back again... Romancing a brand new Stone.

When the going gets tough,
the tough get going!

The JEWEL of the Nile

Twentieth Century Fox... A MICHAEL DOUGLAS... THE JEWEL OF THE NILE
with JACK NITZSCHE... JIAN DABONT... JOEL DOUGLAS JACK BRODSKY
with MARK ROSENTHAL & LAWRENCE KONNER... DIANE THOMAS
with MICHAEL DOUGLAS... LEWIS TEAGUE

FOUNDED BY...
PRESIDENTS WILSON
"THE JEWEL OF THE NILE"
NIGLY ODEAN
WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH
THE TOUGH GET GOING
KERRY TURNER
IN A LEAD
ROLE

STARTS FRIDAY

Leicester Sq Theatre
TEL: 01-930 5252

ODEON KENSINGTON
TEL: 602 6644

ODEON SWISS COTTAGE
TEL: 722 5905

CANNON CHELSEA
TEL: 352 5096

CANNON OXFORD ST.
TEL: 636 0310

AND ALL OVER LONDON AND THE SOUTH EAST

Check local press for details

(General Release starts Friday 16th May)

Sledgehammer

You could have a steem train
If you'd just lay down your tracks
You could have an aeroplane flying
If you bring your blue sky beck

All you do is cell me
I'll be anything you need

You could have a big dipper
Going up and down all around the bends
You could have a bumper car bumping
This amusement never ends

I want to be your sledgehammer
Why don't you cell my neme
Oh let me be your sledgehammer
This will be my testimony hey hey

Show me round your fruitcage
'Cause I will be your honey bee
Open up your fruitcage
Where the fruit is as sweet es can be

I want to be your sledgehammer
Why don't you cell my neme
You'd better cell the sledgehammer
Put your mind at rest
I'm going to be the sledgehammer
This can be my testimony
I'm your sledgehammer
Let there be no doubt about it

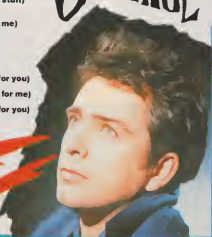
(Sledge sledge sledgehammer)

I'll get away
I've kicked the hebit
(Kicked the habit kicked the hebit)
Shed my skin (shed my skin)
This is the new stuff (this is the new stuff)

I go dancing in (we go dencing in)
Oh won't you show for me (show for me)
I will show for you (show for you)
Show for me (show for me)
I will show for you
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
I do meen you (show for me)
Only you
You've been coming through (show for me)
I'm going to build that power
Build build up that power hey (show for me)
I've been feeding the rhythm
I've been feeding the rhythm (show for you)
Going to feel that power hey
Build in you hey (show for me)
Come on come on help me do
Come on come on help me do
(Show for you)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah you (show for me)
I've been feeding the rhythm
I've been feeding the rhythm
(Show for you)
It's what we're doing doing
All day and night (show for me)
Come on come on

Lyrics and music by Peter Gabriel
Reproduced by permission of the Ltd. Virgin Records

Peter Gabriel



JANET JACKSON

CONTROL

THE NEW ALBUM &
CASSETTE OUT NOW

FEATURES THE HIT "WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE FOR ME LATELY"
AND THE FORTHCOMING
NEW SINGLE "NASTY"

ALSO INCLUDES THE HOT CLUB CLASSICS
"WHEN I THINK OF YOU"
"FUNNY HOW TIME FLIES
(WHEN YOU'RE HAVING FUN)"
AND "CONTROL"

PRODUCED BY JIMMY JAM
AND TERRY LEWIS



A&M 5106



Coca-Cola

Coke is it!



"Coca-Cola" and "Coke" are registered trade marks which identify the same product of The Coca-Cola Company.

● Compiled by Sue Miles

Patti La Belle and Michael McDonald On My Own

Oh so many times
Said I'd love forever
Said you'd love me always be true
Something in my heart always knew
I'd be lying here beside you
On my own on my own on my own

So many promises over should be spoken
Now I know what loving you cost
Now we're up to talking divorce
And we've weren't even married
On my own once again now
One more time by myself

No one said it was easy so
But it once was so easy
Well I believed (I believed)
In love (in love)
Now here I stand
I wonder why oh

I'm on my own
Why did it end this way
(On my own)
This wasn't how
It was supposed to be
(On my own)
I wish that we could
Do it all again

So many times
I know I could have told you
Loving you it cut like a knife boy
You walked out
And there went my life
I don't want to live without you
On my own (this wasn't how
It was supposed to end)
On my own (I wish that we could
Do it all again)
(I never dreamed I'd spend)
On my own
(One night alone)
By myself

(On my own) I've got to find
Where I belong again
(On my own) I've got to learn
To be strong again
(On my own) I never dreamed
I'd spend one night alone
(By myself) By myself by myself

Oh I've got to find out what was mine again
(On my own) My heart is crying
That it's time again
(On my own) And I have faith that
I will shine again (by myself oh)
I have faith in me

Words and music by
B. Rockwell-C.R. Soper
Reproduced by permission
Jagged Music Ltd/Curtis
Music Corp
On MCA Records



▲ Review Score

BELOUIS SOME: Leicester Polytechnic (May 17), Norwich University (18), Leeds Warehouse (19), Nottingham Rock City (20), Bristol Bierkeller (21), Birmingham Triangle Club (22), Manchester International (24), Croydon Underground (25), London Town And Country Club (26), Reading Maestic (27), Brighton Coasters (28).

BLACK SABBATH: Sheffield City Hall (May 21), Liverpool Empire (22), Manchester Apollo (24), Birmingham Odeon (25), Bristol Hippodrome (26), Leicester De Montfort Hall (27), Edinburgh Playhouse (29), Newcastle City Hall (30), London Hammersmith Odeon (June 7-2)

DOCTOR AND THE MEDICS: Newcastle Riverside (May 3), Wolverhampton Polytechnic (9), Hull University (10), Bristol Bierkeller (13), Leeds University (15), Sheffield Limit Club (18), Manchester International (22), Aylesbury Civic Hall (23), London Town And Country Club (25), Grays Civic Hall Essex (30), Tunbridge Wells Angel Centre (31).

IMAGINATION: Bristol Hippodrome (May 28), Ipswich Gasmont (June 6), Birmingham Odeon (7), Oxford Apollo (8)

JULIAN LENNON TOUR DATE CHANGE: Julian Lennon's 1985 tour has had to be postponed due to "unforeseen technical difficulties". The only date that will not be affected will be London Royal Albert Hall on May 12, and if you bought tickets for concerts outside London, you can return them to the local box office for a full refund. Apparently Julian regrets any disappointment or inconvenience caused by his fans by the necessary re-shuffling of these dates, and looks forward to returning to the UK towards the end of the year. "Blooming well right, too."

RAMONES (DATE CHANGE): The Edinburgh concert originally scheduled for May 16 at The Empire has been changed to May 14 at The Playhouse. All tickets bought for the 16th will be valid for the new show.

THE SHADOWS: Oxford Apollo (May 7-8), Bristol Hippodrome (8-10), St Austell Coliseum (11), Cardiff St Davids Hall (14), Birmingham Odeon (16), Leicester De Montfort Hall (17), Derby Assembly Rooms (18), Nottingham Concert Hall (19), Halifax Civic Hall (20), Southampton Theatre (22), Manchester Apollo (22), Llandudno Astra Theatre (24), Harrogate Conference Centre (25), Scarborough Futuro (26), Edinburgh Playhouse (28), Newcastle City Hall (29), Folee Arts Centre (May 31-June 1), Portsmouth Guildhall (2), Croydon Fairfield Hall (4-5), Brighton Centre (6), London Hammersmith Odeon (7)

ROBERT SMITH

THIS



The Cure are just about to release a compilation LP of all their singles from as far back as 1978, so *Smash Hits* thought "why not get singer Robert Smith to dig out loads of really embarrassing...er, 'interesting' old photos and get him



1961 "That's Blackpool - me and my mum - January, 1961. I'm nearly two. I was born very near here (at 11.55 on 21/4/59) and we lived there until I was four. I remember having to sit on that beach and look after my little sister Janet - she used to eat sand and sandworms. My first really clear memory though is arriving at Victoria Station (in London) on a steam train. Steam trains! That dates me, doesn't it?"

1964 "April 1964, just after we'd moved down to Horley. My dad was constructing the garden - this part of it had the fishpond and patio and then there was a wild bit with brambles which I used to live in. And there was a huge sweet chestnut tree out the front - I used to climb along a branch overlooking the pathway and dribble onto people as they walked past."



There was a kid next door called Kevin who was a real delinquent. He was a bit older than me and he used to think it was really good to chuck half bricks at cars. He always missed, but I did it once and of course the brick went straight through someone's windscreen while they were driving along...
About this time I went to St Francis Primary School in Crawley. I must have met Laurence (Toihurst - the only other member of The Cure to have lasted throughout the band's history) then because he lived in the next street and we went to school on the same coach but he made no impression on me whatsoever. He remembers me, though - not very favourably."

1965 "Me and my brother Richard in April 1966 outside our new house in Crawley. I wore sunglasses all the time for about three years - I thought it was really cool. This was when I was beginning to go a bit funny. Richard was 13 years older than me and taught me a few basic chords on my guitar but I didn't have any dreams of being anything at that age. There's a picture of me aged 8 playing a guitar but I'm not letting you have it because you'll give it a horrible caption."



"One day I wore a black velvet dress to school for a dare."



1970 "My family (Robert, Richard, Janet, older sister Margaret and mum and dad) and a few of our friends went to Ireland in August 1970 and camped on the beach for about 2 months of fishing and drinking Guinness. This is the last photo in which I look really fresh-faced. I've always been blessed with very clear skin - the spots are on the inside not the outside. After that I had phenomenally long hair.
When I was 11 my school became the guinea pig for a project. It was called Notre Dame Middle School - a very free-thinking establishment with open plan classrooms and stuff. It was hilarious, we really abused it. One day I wore a black velvet dress to school for a dare. It was the first time I got beaten up - by four kids on the way home. I'd worn it all day because

the teachers just thought 'oh, it's a phase he's going through, he's got some kind of personality crisis, let's help him through it'.
After Notre Dame I went to St Wilfred's Secondary School. I used to play lots of football until I was 14 and I met Mary and thought maybe I shouldn't spend so much time playing football. We were in the drama class and had to pick who we'd like to do drama with for the whole term. I just walked over - it was about the bravest thing I'd ever done and I was thinking 'if she says no I'll be heartbroken but if I don't somebody else is going to ask.' And she said yes, thankfully. (And they've been going out ever since).
I used to go into the girls' toilets with Mary and listen to all the girls' gossip. She'd also come into the boys' except she was disgusted by the smell."

IS YOUR LIFE



Photo: Paul Hester

to explain why he was wearing women's shoes and painting his face green and pretending to be Marilyn Monroe and sitting on a dustbin outside *Top Of The Pops*. . .?" So we did.

1979 "This is one of our first photo sessions as the Cure – on Clapham Common in 1979 just after our first single 'Killing An Arab' came out. We didn't have any notion of pop stardom – we were very careful to cultivate a non-image.

My first group was when I was 14 – with my brother, some of his friends and my younger sister. It was called The Grawley Goat Band – brilliant! Then I had a group called 'the group' because it was the only one at school so we didn't need a name. Then we were called Malice – sort of a sub-metal punk group – with Michael Dempsey, Laurence and two other blokes. We played at this school concert I organised, pretending there was a jazz group and a choral quintet and selling about 150 tickets at 25p each. It turned into a riot. That was at Christmas and when I came back in January I was told I was an undesirable influence and expelled. I got reinstated, though – I got taken back but they never acknowledged I was there. It was hilarious! I did three 'A' levels – failed Biology miserably, scraped through French and got a 'B' in English. Then I spent 8 or 9 months on social security until they stopped my money, so I thought 'now's the time to make a demo and see what people think.'



▲ (L-R) Laurence (Lee) Johnson, Michael Dempsey, Robert Smith)



▼ (L-R) Lee, Robert, Matthew Hartley, Simon Duggan.

1980 "We're sitting on the dustbins outside our first *Top Of The Pops* when we did 'A Forest' in April 1980. Michael left because we weren't compatible – putting it mildly – and also he

didn't like the songs I was writing for '17 Seconds' (their second LP). I immediately asked Simon to join and he suggested Matthew, who was in Simon's group, The Mag Spya."

1981 "Early 1981, around the time of the 'Faith' album. Matthew had left by then – he lasted a year. We didn't get on and he thought 'Faith' was too sombre and doomy. We were a pretty morose bunch of chaps at the time which mutated into the delirium of 'Pornography' (their fourth LP)."

▼ (L-R) Simon, Robert, Lee)

"We were a bunch of old dossers."

(L-R) Michael, Robert, Lee)



1979

"This photo's awful! It's our first publicity session (for their first LP 'Three Imaginary Boys' in 1979) – trying to make us look like a pop group when we were much more a bunch of old dossers. The chain I'm wearing is the same one I wear now – I think the mad woman (his girlfriend Mary) must have bought it for me.

It was just before then that we originally released 'Boys Don't Cry', though I wrote it a long time before. It was my idea to re-release it and to phone up Michael and ask him to be in the video – he was quite surprised. I re-recorded the voice because otherwise people will hear it on the radio and think 'what a whiney voice'. My voice is much better now."



Photo: Andrew Douglas

CONTINUED

ROBERT SMITH THIS IS YOUR LIFE



1992 "We did this for the cover of 'Pornography'. We had masks made and then we were photographed in Marilyn Monroe positions – it was supposed to be like Marilyn Monroe would have looked if she'd been left on her satin sheet for a number of years decomposing."

1982 "Here's where I started weirding out, visually and mentally. I got the pink shirt from Ms Selfridges. I used to get all my clothes from there at that stage, but unfortunately I don't fit into a girl's size 12 any more. Just after that, in the summer of 1982, it all stopped. Simon and I had one fight too many. He had a particular idea of what we should do next – something even more grizzly and inaccessible to all but a few. I just saw it as a dead end. When that happened I thought it was the end – I took a complete break for six months (i.e. the group 'split up') and went off on a prolonged camping holiday with Mary."



▲ (L-R) Simon, Robert, Lol



1982 "I got the bug again after doing a song 'Lament' for Flexipop (a magazine which gave away flexi discs) with Steve Severin (from Siouxsie And The Banshees), so Lol and I did 'Let's Go To Bed' (October 1982). I had a disastrous perm. My hair had been really long – longer than now – and I wanted it zigzagged so it'd look like something out of a comic. Instead it looked like flossy sheep's wool so I had to have it cut off which led to this."

1983 "This is from the video for 'The Walk' (August 1983, their next single and their first huge British hit). We started working with Tim Pope ("eccentric" video director) and he thought that we should be more surreal and a little... *disturbed*. So I painted my face with finger paints before each scene, I'm wearing a black bone which I stole off Severin or Sioux (from The Banshees – Robert was also their guitarist from December 1982 to May 1984)."



1983 "This is me just before we started 'The Love Cats' video for the single – there aren't so many cats in the video because they all run away as soon as we turned the lights on."

By then we'd been joined by Andy (Anderson) and Phil (Thornalley). The whole idea of the song was to do something like a Walt Disney soundtrack."



Photo: Steve Hurren



1984 "This is when we did 'The Top' album (May 1984). Port rejoined to play sax on one song, 'Give Me It', and stayed. That's how we stayed for about a year until Andy and Phil left. Simon rejoined and Boris became our drummer."

1985 "This was around the time of 'Close To Me' (their last single, in October 1985). It was horrible – I was made to wear blue eyeshadow and I was chewing bubblegum to keep my emotions



Photo: Paul Cox

under control. I love bubblegum – in fact my bag is full of it at the moment. Apple, raspberry, orange... the new Hubbabubba flavours are brilliant."



1986 "I've got ultraviolent make-up on for the 'Inbetween Days' video. We had to mime with our eyes closed for 4 hours which was ridiculous."



Photo: Paul Fox

1986 "Why am I having my photo taken with lots of fish? I thought you could tell me that. It's nice though – I usually imagine fish in front of me when I'm having my photo taken anyway..."

DO YOU DARE?

LP · CASSETTE · COMPACT DISC

BRONSKI BEAT · TRUTHDARE DOUBLEDARE

INCLUDES THE HIT SINGLES "HIT THAT PERFECT BEAT" & "C'MONI C'MONI"
CASSETTE AND COMPACT DISC FEATURE ADDITIONAL 12 VERSIONS OF "HIT THAT PERFECT BEAT" AND "C'MONI C'MONI"
12 ARE CASSETTE AVAILABLE IN THIS SPECIAL COLLECTOR'S EDITION



SMASH HITS
FIVE STAR



HOW ARE THINGS IN AFRICA

So says Bob Geldof. But despite all the predictions, people haven't just forgotten about Ethiopia's Aid, Sports Aid and the "24 Hour Famine" — show that concern is very much alive. Chris Heath and

BAND AID

Bob Geldof laments. "Things are better than they were a year ago but various policies

aggravate the situation." In particular he means the Ethiopian policy of "villagisation" under which nomadic people are forced to live in villages. Many of them flee over the border to Somalia where there is no enforced villagisation but no food either, so they simply starve somewhere else. Problems like these, explains Bob, aren't going to disappear in a matter of weeks.

"It's a vast place, you know," he sighs. "You're not going to save it with a couple of pop singers. The only thing that Band Aid really does is to raise the issue to such a scale that the pressure is brought to bear on greater powers like governments that can effect change. That's the key thing to remember."

Which is why Bob is going to carry on leading Band Aid for as long as it takes, even though he admits he can't wait to get back to his pop career. "I can't phase myself out," he explains. "I said that all the money would get there and now it's my responsibility to see that through. I have to know exactly what's going on."

"It scares me when I'm in a position like this — I have to go up and talk to someone you see on the TV every night and they're determining whether people live or die. I'm always thinking 'what am I doing here?', 'why are people walking behind me?' and then I have to meet someone and be very cogent but also very blunt. I want to be polite but I can't because I'm in an every man position where I can actually say what everyone else would want to say, and I can't let the opportunity pass. So I just blurt it..."

KIDS AID



▲ Rupert and some of The Pix do a bit of 'moving' on St Benedict's charity 'do'. (The bloke at the back is Steve "Whisk Your Ooze Out" Blackwell. Just look at that shirt.)

Raising money for charity isn't exactly the most unexhausting task in the world — as four former staff at St Benedict's School, Colchester, have been finding out over the last few weeks. It was the School Aid video which first inspired them to set up a mammoth fund-raising raffle called Kids Aid. "In the video, Bob Geldof said plainly 'Get off your arses and do something about Ethiopia. So we did,'" says Rosa Monteggia, one of the tireless Kids Aid organisers, "but it was very frustrating to begin with and we often thought we might give up." Frustrating because when they got on the phones, trying to enlist people's assistance, the pupils were met with something of a wall of silence. "I spent hours talking to public relations people and abusing them," says Rose. "They're not very nice, Public Relations people, are they? None of them seemed very impressed that a bunch of kids were doing this," says Rose. "We were trying to get mentioned on TV shows but most of them — Saturday Superstore, Blue Peter, That's Life, Wogan — just said 'no! They were encouraging' but they wouldn't do anything..."

"We wrote to Jimmy Savile a couple of times," adds Philip

Baillis, "but he never even replied. You'd expect him to at least reply, wouldn't you?"

"We got really mad," complains Vicki Walsh, "because we'd spoken to Bob Geldof and he knew all about Kids Aid and then he went on TV and he just went on and on about Sports Aid and he didn't even give us one mention."

But eventually, through dogged persistence, things began to "take off," as they say. Offers of raffle prizes started to trickle in, from the weird — a year's supply of Robos or a fortnight's holiday for a cat on a farm in Wales (but the weirdest one is a year's subscription to *Smash Hits*," quips Philip) — to the "wonderful" (i.e. an in-person meetinette with Paul "Fab Masca Wacky Thumbs-Aloft" McCartney or a brand new tough'n'bouncy professional football autographed by every single player of Liverpool F.C.).

And then, at last, the raffle entries and money began rolling in, too. A school in Watford raised £2000, a man in the Western Himalayas applied to win a day on location with the cast of *EastEnders*, a prisoner in Perth sent in £10, hoping to win a Mediterranean holiday, and so it continued.

"The postmen really enjoyed

it, actually," says Rose. "And the gym teacher was quite nice."

"We have got grumpy, horrible teachers at our school," says Vicki, "but they haven't been grumpy or horrible about Kids Aid..."

St. Benedict's have even ended up making their very own charity record (with a little help from not-particularly-famous "rock" group The Fux who "just rang up out of the blue, asking to be involved"). It's called "We Are The Children Of The World" and features the vocal talents of Ross ("I don't look at all like Cyndi Lauper, I'm more like Kate Bush — I'm a bit lish") and Vicki ("I'm told I'm like Marilyn Martin, you know, the one who sang with Phil Collins on that horrible record") amongst others. But before the pop singers lark can go to anyone's heads, Philip interrupts saying "Let me read you this letter I just opened, okay? 'Dear Kids Aid, please can I have a raffle ticket for my sister Catherine? Catherine is five and Mummy has sent you this week's pocket money...' Isn't that sweet?"

Catherine's pocket money has helped to raise the Kids Aid final total to a hefty £37,500. And in the next issue, we'll be announcing all the plucky winners.

CA? AWFUL!"

Since Live Aid. New famine relief projects - Kids
Tom Hibbert report.

SPORT AID

The idea for a Band Aid event involving sport was first suggested last summer before the Live Aid concert, but it's taken the best part of a year to sort out. Sport Aid will be held during the week May 17-25 and its main event will be something called The Race Against Time (hence the Sports Aid "molto" - "Every Day Shouldn't Have To Be A Race Against Time"). Its theme tune, incidentally, will be a new version of "Everybody Wants To Rule The World" by Tears For Fears retitled "Everybody Wants To Run The World".

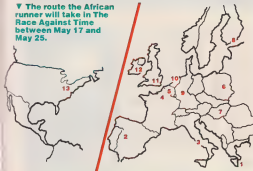
Here's how it works. On Monday on Saturday May 17 an African runner will leave one of the refugee camps in the drought area carrying with him (in a special container) a burning charcoal ember from one of the camp fires. Over the next seven days he will run 10km through each of 12 European cities (see map) riping onto the next one each time by plane. Finally, on Sunday May 25, he'll run through New York and light a Sport Aid flame on the doorstep of the United Nations Plaza.

During the week there'll also be other special sporting events - The Ultimate Cricket Match (The West Indies v The Rest Of The World), an Ice-Skating Gaia (including Torvill & Dean) and a Gymnastics Spectacular.

And it's not just incredibly famous athletes that Band Aid's asking to join in, but you as well. They're trying to get as many schools or youth groups as possible (through their School Aid organisation) to hold sponsored sports events. If you're not already involved and you'd like to be, get a group of people together, choose one of you as the "contact person" and send a large stamped address envelope (addressed to your contact person) to:

School Aid Sport Aid PO Box 4TX London W1A 4TX.

The route the African runner will take in The Race Against Time between May 17 and May 25.



1) Athens (Greece) 2) Madrid (Spain) 3) Rome (Italy) 4) Paris (France) 5) Brussels (Belgium) 6) Warsaw (Poland) 7) Budapest (Hungary) 8) Cologne (Germany) 9) London (England) 10) New York (U.S.A.) 11) London (England) 12) Athens (Greece)

24 HOUR FAMINE

The "24 Hour Famine" is another charity project to raise money in Africa, this time not run by Band Aid but by a charity called World Vision. The idea is that, between 7pm on Friday May 9 (i.e. the Friday) and 7pm on Saturday May 10, as many people as possible eat nothing at all. They get sponsored for their efforts and/or donate the money they would have otherwise spend on food. Amongst those supporting the event are Queen, Kim Wilde, Bryan Ferry, The Young Ones, Shakin' Stevens, Madness and UB40.

The money raised will go towards a project called Water For Life which aims to stop the spread of disease through inadequate water supplies. "The lack and contamination of water," point out World Vision, "is the single biggest killer, and the cause of 80% of all illness in the Third World."

It's not too late to join in, either. If you want to participate you can get further information on the telephone by dialling 100 and asking for "Freephone Famine Appeal" (the call is free). Alternatively, you can send any money you've raised to World Vision Of Britain, Dychurch House, 8 Abington Street, Northampton NN1



Wicked Ways

SPECIAL EDITION
DOUBLE GROOVED
4 TRACK 12"

STRICTLY LIMITED

Both sides of this limited edition have
2 Concentric Grooves
With Completely Different Tracks.



featuring
Wicked Ways, Wildflower,
Walking The Blue Beat
& Wicked Instrumental

RCA MUSIC LIMITED

Pete Wylie

Sinful!



an eternal production

available on 7" & 12"

marketed by siren

MDM
MUSIC

COMMUNARDS

Richard Coles Jimmy Somerville

A NEW 7" AND 12" SINGLE

disenchanted

COMMUNARDS ON TOUR
IN THE UK

11 May
BRISTOL HIPPODROME

13 May
GUILDFORD CIVIC

15 May
BIRMINGHAM ODEON

17 May
NEWCASTLE UNIVERSITY

18 May
COVENTRY POLYTECHNIC

20 May
SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY

21 May
LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY

23 May
LEICESTER POLYTECHNIC

24 May
LEEDS UNIVERSITY

27 May
NOTTINGHAM ROCK CITY

28 May
NORWICH UNIVERSITY OF EAST ANGLIA

29 May
FOLKESTONE LEES CLIFF HALL

30 May
LONDON ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL



Why Can't This Be Love

Van Halen

Wosh here it comes
That funny feeling again
Winding me up inalde
Every time we touch
Hey I don't know
Oh tell me where to begin
'Cause I never ever felt so much

Hey and I can't recall any love at all
Come on baby this blows 'em all away

It's got what it tskes
So tell me why can't this be love
Straight from my heart oh tell me
Why can't this be love

I tell myself
Hey only fools ruah in
Only time will tell if we stand the teat of time
All I know
You've got to run to win
And I'll be damned if I'll get hung up on the line

Hey no I can't recall anything at all
Come on baby this blows 'em sill sway

It's got what it takes
So tell me why can't this be love
You want it straight from the heart
Oh tell me why can't this be love

It's got what it tskes
So tell me why can't this be love
Straight from the heart
Tell me why can't this be love
Baby why can't thia be love
Got to know why can't this be love
I wanna know why can't this be love

Words and music by Michael Anthony/Sethy Hagg/Alex Van Halen
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros Music Ltd
On Warner Bros Records

All And All Joyce Sims

ТОЖЫБЕ.

When you and I first met
I thought you were my all and all and all
To me I felt no sweat
To be your all and all and all
The way I feel for you
Is something of a dream come true
For you I will stand tall
Because you are my all and all
There are times when I'm with you
That I never want to go
There are days that I missed you
But I never let it show
All I want to do is please you
I never want to let you go
You just say that you need me
And our love will grow and grow

Chorus
You you are my all and all
For you for you I will stand tall
You I love you most because
For you you are my all and all uh-uh

Into your world for me
Is the place that I want to be I want to be
Inside your heart take me
Try my love and I'm sure you'll see
That the way I feel about you
Everyone in love should feel
I'm so crazy about you
Try my love let's make this real
All I want to do is please you
I never want to let you go
You just say that you need me
And our love will grow and grow

Repeat chorus twice then repeat second verse

Grow grow grow grow yeah

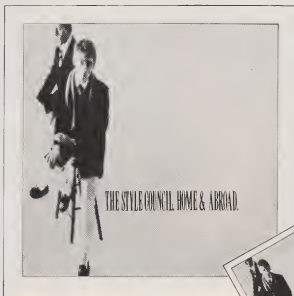
You're everything I want
Everything I need
With you I wish to share
A special part of me
If ever you're in need
You can give me a call
You mean everything to me
You're my all and all

Repeat chorus

Words and music by Joyce Sims
Reproduced by permission Gayle's Music Ltd
On London Records



GOT IT?



Cassette or Album **£4.99**



it's

new



Compact Disc **£11.99**

WE HAVE.

WHSMITH

Subject to availability. Prices correct at time of going to press. Available where you see this sign.

★ WIN HMV'S TOP TEN VIDEOS



- 1 **Dixie Straite** *Alchemy Live*
- 2 **Phil Collins** *No Jacket Required*
- 3 **Queen** *Greatest Hits*
- 4 **Diana Ross** *Visions Of Diana Ross*
- 5 **Queen** *Live In Rio*
- 6 **Talking Heads** *Stop Making Sense*
- 7 **Yes** *90/25 Live*
- 8 **Kate Bush** *The Single File*
- 9 **Madonna** *The Virgin Tour*
- 10 **Big Country** *Live*

★ HOW TO ENTER

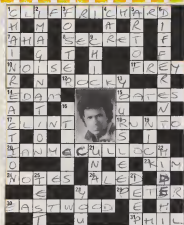
- Complete the crossword grid, fill in your name and address and tick whether you'd like a VHS or Betamax video.
 - Slip out the coupon (including the crossword grid), stick it in an envelope and send it to the following address (to arrive by May 20).
- Smash Hits Prize Crossword Competition Number 4,**
14 Holkham Road,
Orton Southgate,
Peterborough PE2 0YJ.
- The first correct entry out of the fish tank gets HMV's top ten video (at the time of going to press).

● ACROSS

- 1 See photoclue (5,7)
- 7 **Morten, Pål and Megs**
- 8 **Atlantic Starr's** sort of lovers
- 10 See 5 down
- 11 The heat was "on" for **Glenn**
- 12 **Sylvester Stallone's** punch-up specialist
- 14 Big cheese found amid **The Damned**
- 15 **Hell** and ----
- 17 and 30 Doc Leo in Watts becomes a screen hero with a very big gun, recently elected mayor of Carmel (5,8)
- 18 and 25 down **Bryon Adams'** 100 yards sprint in your direction? (3,2,3)
- 20 **Chaf Bunnymen** (3,9)
- 23 **Wildie** girl
- 24 Stone becomes part of music (anag)
- 28 Dale switches for chorboy **Jones** (anag)
- 29 **Gunn** produced by 5 down and 10 across
- 30 See 17 across
- 31 **Collins** or **Everly**

● DOWN

- 1 Unlaid happenings sparked off by **Diana Ross?** (5,8)
- 2 **Belouis Some's** song about a hit "lunk" group?
- 3 ---- **And Allen**
- 4 **Madness** once went riding up the charts in theirs
- 5 and 10 across One of Rita's provides support for **Duane Eddy** (anag 3,2,4)
- 6 Not usual, like **George Michael's** corner
- 9 **Nile Rogers'** old group
- 13 "Talking In ----" (Bucks Fizz)
- 16 Pieces of wood
- 19 Could be **Rhodes**, or possibly **Heyward**
- 21 **Stubbs** from TV's *Give Us A Clue* and coffee ads
- 22 TV comedy series that featured **Su Pollard** (2,2,2)
- 25 Whistle ---- (TV pop and "rock" show)
- 27 "Soul ----" (Council Collective)
- 28 See 18 across



NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____

● Tick kind of video required:

VHS BETAMAX



BREATHE
IN ALL HONESTY
 The New 7" & 12 Single



SPLASH OUT ON BILLY OCEAN ONLY £5.29.




BILLY OCEAN
LOVE ZONE
£5.29

BRONSKI BEAT
TRUTH DARE DOUBLE DARE
£5.29

EARTH, WIND & FIRE
THE COLLECTION (Double Album)
£6.99

THE STYLE COUNCIL
HOME & ABROAD
£5.29

 AVAILABLE ON RECORD
OR CASSETTE AT THE SAME PRICE

John Menzies

SUBJECT TO AVAILABILITY PRICES
CORRECT AT TIME OF GOING TO PRESS

We've got it.

Record departments throughout Britain, with a huge selection of albums, 7" and 12" singles, tapes and accessories and record tokens.

W O F I L M S

THE JEWEL OF THE NILE (PG, 103 mins.)

Who last saw Michael Douglas (aka Jack, fearless adventurer with a hole in his chin) and Kathleen Turner (aka Joan, "lovely", mild-mannered novelist) sailing and spooning off into the sunset hand in hand to live happily ever after etc. at the end of *Romancing the Stone*. But guess what? They're back! Yes! The time six months later. The place: the French Riviera. At a launch party for Joan's latest book she is suddenly kidnapped by a mysterious Arabian Prince, who seems to quite "fancy" her, and whisked off to Egypt. And guess what? Jack follows in swift pursuit to rescue his glistening

damsel. Pretty soon the sun-kissed lovers, plus "comic" sidekick (the dimwitted Dainy DeVito from *Taxi*) are caught up in the search for the mysterious Jewel Of The Nile — which isn't actually a jewel at all but an odd little character called the Holy Man who spends most of his time wandering around saying "Don't shoot!" — and . . . well, guess what! Everything turns out alright in the end after quite a lot of "thrills", "spills" and "romance". In other words, it's exactly the same formula as before — all "action", almost entirely plot-free, and plenty of time to grope to the soundtrack — Billy Ocean, Ruby Turner, Whodini et al — or to "smooch" in the back of the stalls. Flimsy but "fun". Colin Booth

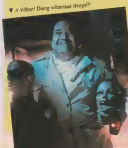


CRIMEWAVE (PG, 86 mins.)

This is an American crime "spoof" which means that it takes all the usual ingredients of a "thriller" and exaggerates them in an attempt to become funny. So much for the theory — here's the rest. **THE SETTING:** a very unrealistic Detroit street corner with lots of "garbage" blowing about. **THE CRIME:** the death of the manager of a security system firm (on request of his business partner who can now take over the company for himself). **THE VILLAINS:** two lunatic rack extermiators who drive about in a van with a giant stuffed rat on the top and a sign saying "We Kill All Sizes". (True. . . they also exterminate people.) **THE WEAPON:** a rat "frizzer" which consists of a long piece of

wire attached to a lot of volts with which the villains slice up anyone in their path. **THE HERO:** a staggeringly pathetic wimp whose only aim in life is to find true love. He spends most of his time swooning after . . . **THE HEROINE:** a femme fatale who's been ditched by her "macho" smoothie scuzz boyfriend (who is the only character over-the-top enough to be vaguely amusing). **THE CHASE:** the hero and heroine happen to be wandering around the "faded" street corner on the night that the villains murder the manager. The badies reckon that the couple must have witnessed their "deeds", so they chase them all over Detroit in their Ratmobile. They battle on tops of cars, under cars, hanging out of cars, hanging over cliff edges . . . etc. etc. And all of this features completely unrealistic special effects (as in old cowboy films where the folks on horseback are actually jumping up and down on a rocking horse while the scenery whizzes by and you can tell it a mile off). Yes, it's supposed to be another joke but it just looks like a bad mistake. **THE ENDING:** The hero saves the heroine, then the heroine saves the hero and they all live happily ever after. Of course. But because "spoofs" are deliberately predictable, they need some pretty solid comedy acting to save them from boredom. This one doesn't have it, and in the end nothing can save *Crimewave*.

Sylvia Patterson



▼ A Villain! Doing villainest thing!

M A L B U M S



BRONSKI BEAT: Truth Dare, Double Dare (London) You only have to listen to the two singles, "Hit That Perfect Beat" and "C'mon C'mon" (both included here), to realise that Bronski Beat's music is somewhat lighter with the arrival of new singer Jon (as he now likes to be known). But even if this LP is blander and more predictable than their first, it's also, overall, a vast improvement on those two singles. And the lyrics — about AIDS, gay harassment and the age of homosexual consent — are just as heavy as usual, even amongst all the quirky synthesizers and steel bands. **(6 out of 10)**

Simon Bradshaw

THAT PETROL EMOTION: Manic Pop Thrill (Demon) Left-over punk rockers from Ireland (John and Damien O'Neill from Feargal Starkey's old group The Undertones) have finally defied pop gaud and produced an LP of unseemly guitar-fueled brilliance. Without an inkling of fuss or mannered contrivance they reel off a "set" of songs that slobber up and grab you from behind in a shower of chish-chasing percussion, bouncing voices, imprecise trills and melodies bubbling beneath the surface. Influences include a) "Dr Robert" (not the Blow Monkeys singer, but a very old Beatles song), b) "Venus De Milo" (not the statue with no arms but the very old Television song) and c) the Irish "problem" (though the politics are kept strictly covert). It's all too cleverly subdued to be "manic", but "pop thrill" just about hits the spot. **(8½ out of 10)**

Tam Hibbert

ICEHOUSE: Measure For Measure (Chrysalis) Icehouse are an Australian group who had a hit with a nice liking pop song, "Hey Little Girl", a few years back. They sounded like Bryan Ferry then, and have obviously been perfecting the "loungy" sound ever since. This is pop for late night driving with a spacey, blurred feel to punctuate the passing lights. If you've got a fat car, live near a craggy coast road and have just finished a passionate romance, this LP is perfect. Otherwise, it's boring. **(4 out of 10)**

Deborah Sippitts

CACTUS WORLD NEWS: Urban Beaches (MCA) Cactus World News sound like they take themselves terribly seriously and they try so very hard, but it just doesn't work. Being "discovered" by U2 hasn't made them sound like they ought to be famous, it's just made

them sound a bit like U2 in a second-hand sort of way. They have the same kind of "passionate" singing, the same high-pitched "atmospheric" guitar solo and even similarly "poetic" and "meaningful" lyrics. I don't know if his Bonoship will be flattered or embarrassed. Only their last single "Years Later" sounds remotely like a distinctive, catchy pop song. **(3 out of 10)**

Duncan Wright

MICHAEL JACKSON: Looking Back To Yesterday (Motown) The cringeworthy sleeve notes ("Let's face it, Michael's soul is a mystical, magical symphony of rhythm and sound") and the ancient snaps on the cover (Michael pre nose-job) seem to suggest that this LP of "never-before-released masters" might not be very "easy on the ear". This much is true. Michael cheerfully massacres a few Motown "classics" and squeals his way through some of the sickest, soppiest nonsense ever to be unearthed from the Motown musical vaults. Some people should have thrown away the key. **(1 out of 10)**

Colette Campbell

STYLE COUNCIL: Home And Abroad (Polydor) A live "on your road" album which shows off The Style Council at their very best, sounding gritzer than ever. There's lots of their recent singles — "My Ever Changing Moods", "The Lodgers", "Shout To The Top", a version of "Have You Ever Had It Blue" which has completely different lyrics and is called "With Everything To Lose" — and a few smoothie jazz ballads. Nothing new here, but a thoroughly enjoyable album. **(8 out of 10)**

Colette Campbell

BONNIE TYLER: Secret Dreams & Forbidden Fire (Columbia) It's hard to remember that just a few years back Bonnie Tyler was a chirpy Welsh housewife singing catchy little pop songs. Now she's been taken under the "wing" of Jim Steinman (the bloke who masterminded all of Meat Loaf's portmoues, over-the-top rock "epics") and she's turned into a raunchy songstress who belts out pompous over-the-top rock "epics" like "Holding Out For A Hero", uses Bruce Springsteen's backing musicians and even sings a song written by Bryan Adams. And, to be honest, doesn't do that bad a job of it. **(6 out of 10)**

Chris Heest

THE GAP BAND: Best Of The Gap Band (Phonogram) There are a million black American funk groups and most of them make very wimpy dance music. BUT — The Gap Band don't! Well, not most of the time. Of course there's a few snorestone love songs which spoil things a bit, but when these boys groove, they groove (maaan!). "Oops Upside Your Head" may have a v. dodgy title but it's still one of the all-time boogie "classics". [I say they've never done anything as good since, though]. Still, some of disco's finer "tunes" are here. **(6½ out of 10)**

Sylvia Patterson



◀ NIK KERSHAW

"I've been involved with Greenpeace since we gave them a track, 'Human Racing', for a compilation LP a couple of years ago. I like it for two reasons: firstly I've got a great deal of sympathy with their causes, especially nuclear weapons and nuclear power, and secondly I've got a great deal of admiration for their courage and the way they go about things in a totally peaceful manner. I haven't got the courage to go and sit in a dinghy in front of a harpoon gun or get nuclear waste dumped on my head in the middle of the Atlantic."

▼ **KIM WILDE**
 "The way Greenpeace challenges the insecurity of this world and the way they go about it compels me to support them."



▲ GARI TARN (Drum Theatre)

"Anyone who's trying to save the world from its own destruction and the way we're renegeing it is on the right track - otherwise we're in terrible danger of ruining what we've got. I think pop groups do have a certain influence - if not changing people's opinions, then just drawing attention to things. After this, I hope people will at least know what Greenpeace is."



◀ BELOUIS SOME

"I've never been a member but I know about the New Zealand boat incident and now I'm a supporter. Maybe some of the things that Greenpeace are trying to stop can be argued to be necessary, but the unnecessary slaughter of animals can't."

SOUNDWAVES FOR GREENPEACE

NIK KERSHAW / BELOUIS SOME / KIM WILDE / DRUM THEATRE Royal Albert Hall, London.

Maybe it was the rather pricey tickets (from £9 to £15), or maybe the rumours that Greenpeace's week of concerts hadn't been very well advertised were true, but tonight the Royal Albert Hall is barely half-full. And it looks as if many of those who did turn up have been enticed along by the cause and not the groups themselves. So it's not surprising that the atmosphere is hardly "electric" as Drum Theatre bounce on stage in their garish, homemade clothes. But that all changes pretty soon singer Gari Tarn may not have the strongest voice in the world and the group may look a touch daft leaping about clanking multi-coloured bits of car bodies, but by the time they bound off the audience have cheered up considerably, and there's even people screaming.

Next, Kim Wilde catters on in ridiculously high-heeled boots and long, straggly hair (looking spookily like the blond bloke in Status Quo, to be honest). She dashes through all her brilliantly catchy "classics" like "Water On Glass", "View From A Bridge" and "Rage To Love", and by the time she finishes with "Kids In America" her voice is going very wobbly indeed, but everyone's too busy humming along to mind. Then, suddenly, we're shown a very serious film about Greenpeace and asked to donate money by lots of people running round the huge hall

with plastic buckets.

"Are you ready? Let's see your hands in the sky-eeer!" The buckets disappear and... It's BeLouis Some acting very much the "rock star". One moment he's making the audience clap, then shouting "come on all you mums and dads!", shaking hands with the people in the front row, screaming "hold the hands of the person next to you!", and sounding very like David Bowie as he runs through "Imagination", "Some People" and most of the songs on his first LP.

Nik Kershaw, by contrast, never looks like much of "rock star", but tonight he's tried - dolled up in a smart white suit and bounding round the stage with bundles of energy. Unfortunately the suit is much too big and Nik looks very timid (which is probably part of his appeal). Never mind - it's his song the crowd like and he plays all of his hits, helped out on a few of them by the group's new frizzy-haired backing singer, i.e. Nik's wife Sheri ("er indoors", as he introduces her), after a "rousing" "I Won't Let The Sun Go Down" ("this one's for Gaddafi, Thatcher, Reagan, yeah? shouts Nik), he finishes with the highly appropriate "Save The Whale", accompanied by another film - this time lots of whales swimming about in the sea - to remind us what we were here for in the first place.

Chris Heath

WHAT IS GREENPEACE!

- It's an environmental group which started in 1971 when some Americans and Canadians successfully stopped American nuclear testing off the coast of Alaska.
- Its philosophy is taken from an ancient North American Indian legend. "When the earth is sick and the animals have disappeared there will come a tribe of people from all creeds, colours and cultures who believe in deeds not words and who will restore the earth to its former glory. This tribe will be called the Warriors Of The Rainbow."
- It is committed to non-violent protest and has acted to stop whale-fishing, the culling of seal pups, acid rain pollution, nuclear dumping, nuclear weapon testing and the slaughter of wild animals for their fur. Last year, when the Greenpeace ship Rainbow Warrior was off the coast of New Zealand preparing to protest against French nuclear testing, it was blown up by the French secret service, killing one member, and resulting in a massive rise in support.
- It now has a world-wide membership of 1,500,000.

CONCERT DEPECHE MODE

Wembley Stadium, London.

Five years ago Depeche Mode were one of the worst live groups ever imagined. Sheepishly standing behind their synthesisers, they'd plink and plonk away while Dave Gahan sang and swung his hips mechanically from side to side. It wasn't very exciting.

But these days that hip motion has developed into one of the most famous bits of bottom wagging ever and Depeche Mode have developed into... well, simply brilliant performers. Dave Gahan bounds madly around the stage clapping his hands over his head, twirling round, wagging that bum and sweating buckets. And Martin Gore, who in the early days used to look like he wished the stage would open under him and he could just disappear, has changed completely and actually seems to be enjoying himself—particularly during “A Question Of Lust” when he steps down to the front of the stage, displaying his usual “off-beat” dress sense (i.e. a black mini-skirt over his trousers and a couple of leather belts strapped across his chest), and sings in his fragile but really effective voice.

That hip motion has turned into one of the most famous bits of bottom wagging ever. . .

Now, Wembley Stadium is a pretty huge place and the chances are that you're going to be sitting miles away from the stage, but Depeche Mode have taken care of that by rigging up a huge video screen to relay the performance (with all sorts of arty “mixing” and special effects thrown in). So wherever you are in the vast hall, you can see the group as they stand on platforms surrounded by science-fiction-type lighting and turn out hit after hit from behind their keyboards, occasionally whacking strange, tree-like objects with drum sticks to produce loads of weird metal bashing noises, and occasionally even *grinning*. You can also see—quite clearly—that five years on, Depeche Mode are a shockingly good live group.

William Shaw



▲ Wiggles! Dave Gahan and his performing “bottoms”.



▲ Bold Martin Gore and his performing “toppies”.



▲ Bold! Alan Wilder and his “performing” squeaky wheels.

A Question Of Lust

Fragile like a baby in your arms
Be gentle with me
I'd never willingly do you harm

Apologies are all you seem to get from me
But just like a child
You make me smile
When you care for me
And you love me

Chorus:

It's a question of love
It's a question of trust
It's a question of not letting
What we've built up
Crumble to dust
It is all of these things are more
That keep us together

Independence
Is still important for us though (we realize)
It's easy to make the stupid mistake
Of letting go (do you know what I mean)

My weaknesses
You know each and every one (it frightens me)
But I need to drink more than you seem to think
Believe I'm anyone's
And you know

Don't let me go
Give me goodbye
When I'm on my own
You can know that I'd rather be home

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.
Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.

Repeat: “Fragile”, full.



Depeche
Mode

EARN AS YOU LEARN!

**Secretarial & Clerical Traineeship
equips you for a good job.**

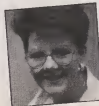
**It's FREE for
school leavers!**



Fiona Waugh, Secretary to Directors, Computer Management Consultants, Edinburgh, says: "It was through the excellent and broad-based training I received at Sight & Sound that I was offered permanent employment. I shall always be thankful!"



Amanda Brooker, Office Junior for Management Consultants, Piteodilly, London, says: "Thanks to Sight & Sound I learned to cope with all kinds of people and different office jobs. They really gave me confidence!"



Yvonne Trevitt, Office Clerk, University of Liverpool, says: "Sight & Sound gave me the office skills and experience which helped me get my job. I would thoroughly recommend them."

THEY FOUND GOOD JOBS THROUGH S&S

OO IT YOUR WAY! The Sight & Sound audio-visual programme is the world's most widely used keyboard training system. It allows you to choose the start date of your traineeship, (programmes start every Monday) and to choose the subjects best suited to you. You learn quickly, easily and enjoyably. Places are limited so don't waste any time. There is no need to wait until you leave school. Ring now for your copy of our brochure 'Your Future in Your Hands'.

SIGHT & SOUND
SECRETARIAL
CLERICAL
TRAINEESHIP

SIGHT & SOUND TRAINEESHIPS
Sight & Sound Education, one of Britain's leading office training organisations is introducing 1 and 2 year Secretarial and Clerical Traineeships free of charge for school-leavers aged 17 and 16 respectively. Sight & Sound Traineeships will give you the skills you require plus loads of work experience with carefully selected local firms.

QUALIFICATIONS
The Sight & Sound Traineeship programmes have been designed to give you the highest quality training and preparation for RSA qualifications. All examination fees are paid by Sight & Sound.

FINDING GOOD JOBS
Sight & Sound will give you every assistance in finding and securing the right job. Our expert staff will be working for you long before the end of your traineeship, grooming you for self-presentation, interview preparation, C.V. presentation and many other aids to job acquisition.

WHAT YOU CAN LEARN AT SIGHT & SOUND CENTRES
• Secretarial Skills • Typing • Audio Typing • Clerical and Administrative skills • Communication in the office • PAYE
• Shorthand • Reception/Telephone skills • Book-keeping
• Word Processing • Data Processing • Basic Computer Studies • Thorough preparation for RSA qualifications.

Yes, it's FREE! Good jobs are not so easy to find these days. People with training and qualifications stand a much better chance of getting those good jobs. Here's a way you can get that training and earn money at the same time. And it's absolutely free.

- plus! we pay you while you're learning! £27 a week, tax free, rising to £35 a week, tax free.
- plus! we pay your travel costs in excess of £3 a week.
- plus! we pay all your RSA examination fees.
- plus! 3 weeks paid holiday each year.

LONDON: 01-636 9045
BATH: 0225-60477
BILLINGHAM: 0942-554866
BIRMINGHAM: 021-6434746
BRISTOL: 0272-286257
EDINBURGH: 031-5568292

GLASGOW: 041-5622598
LEEDS: 0632-456176
LIVERPOOL 1: 061-7098110
LIVERPOOL 8: 061-7094233
MANCHESTER: 061-2384388
SHEFFIELD: 0742 701922

COMING SOON!!!



O.M.D.
A-HA!
FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD
NOFISH!

THOMPSON TWINS!

BIG QUEEN!
RUSSELL



GRANT AND THE 5 STAR LETTERS!
FIVE STAR!
SPANDAU BALLETT!

ISNEY
WIMMY
KENSIT AND EIGHTH WANDER!



ALL IN SMASH HITS on Sale MAY 21

a guaranteed 100% completely fish-free!



Star it's Curt I wanna talk will you let me in
Curt what do you wanna talk to me about
All I need is about ten minutes of your time
Listen we really don't have anything to talk about
Five minutes and that's it
Alright alright just hear me out just this once

I may not be the men that I wanna be
But I'm sure not like the man that I used to be
You see I've changed my ways
(Turned my life around)
GIRL I'll never give you up just give me
One more chance
(Let's get down to some real good lovin')
Come on girl
(Let's get down to some real good lovin')
(All night long all night)
Ooh we can be together
(So tight) yeah (all night long)
You and me

Huh now this is de je vu
Coming in and out of my life
Look ell I waiine do is just explain
No no no wait a minute
Before you left the last time you never
Gave me a chance to tell you how I felt
So now you check this out

You know I've heard that line a million times before
And I really don't want to hear it from you any more
Because I made up my mind
(To find me someone new)
Who will appreciate my love
A whole lot more than you
'Cause (you don't know how to treat my lovin')
Why did you have to come back
(You don't know how to treat good lovin')
(Broke my heart) you broke my heart

(You don't know how to treat my lovin')
What made you wanna come back baby
(You don't know how to treat good lovin')
(Broke my heart) you broke my heart yeah
(All night so tight all night long)
(All night)
Ooh we can be together baby
(So tight all night long)

Now I don't blame you girl for not believing me
But it sure would be nice if you start forghiving me
Ooh but it's hard to forghive what I can't forget
I'm tired of all your promises 'cause
You haven't kept one yet no
(You don't know how to treat my lovin')
'You don't know how to treat my lovin'
'You don't know how to treat good lovin')
(Broke my heart)
(Let's get down to some real good lovin')
Come on girl
(Let's get down to some real good lovin')
(All night long)
(All night)

OK Curt uh I think it's time for you to leave
(So tight)
Come on you want me to leave so soon
I just got here
(All night)
But it's late and all I know it's time for you to leave
It's been a long time
And I haven't seen you for a while
I know I know how it's been between us
But I really don't wanna go through that again
Ad lib to lade

Words and music by Rustoghenkely
Reproduced by permission Intersong Music Ltd
On 10 Records



YOU AND ME TONIGHT • AURRA

SPITTING IMAGE!

The two blokes who design the puppets for *Spitting Image* don't think much of pop stars. In fact Peter Fluck and Roger Law seem to *loathe* most of them.

"The good thing about *this show*," announces Peter, "is that you can just chuck the stars into the bloody cupboard afterwards."

Peter Fluck and Roger Law are sitting at their workbench in the studio where the puppets are made, and a very spooky-looking place it is too. There's revolting, dismembered rubber heads (ugh!) and limp puppet bodies *everywhere*, and on the bench in front of them, an entirely disgusting pair of glass eyeballs. Weird or *what*??

Peter is just putting the finishing touches to a particularly nasty-looking likeness of Sarah "Fergie" Ferguson whilst one of their assistants is "teasing" Sean Penn's features into shape using clay. When the models are finished a mould will be made, out of which they can cast as many rubber heads as they want. A spot of paint, a few wires to make them wiggle about a bit, a frightwig – and *hey presto* – one *horribly* cruel caricature.

It all started a few years ago now: Fluck and Law used to make sculpted caricatures of politicians and personalities to be photographed for Sunday supplement magazines until some bright spark suggested that they should make them move and bung them on television. The only problem is that, although they know all about dodgy old film stars and ropery old politicians, they know nothing about pop stars.

"We're a couple of old dinosaurs," admits Roger. "We're not familiar with most pop stars at all," says Peter. "If they've only just appeared last week we don't know who the *hell* they are. There are exceptions though, like . . . um . . . Cliff Richard."

In fact, of all the caricatures they do, pop stars are their least favourite: "With all the hype that goes on, pop stars are *already* a parody of themselves anyway," says Roger contemptuously. "This week we're doing 'Siggy Siggy bloody Sputnik'. We just used any old puppets with wigs on. By the time you've added all the rubbish they use to make themselves instantly recognisable, you've got Sigge Sigge Sputnik. We're certainly not going to sit around fashioning their every last bland gesture! By the time we'd finished they wouldn't be famous any more.

"What we're after is the pop



Spitting Image's supremo, Roger Law (left) and Peter Fluck with a couple of artistic footnotes . . . uh, sorry your suggestions . . .

star who gets an image and sticks with it! All this business of flitting from one image to another – it really annoys me. We want people like *Cliff Richard*. You can rely on him."

And just to get their own back on these pop stars, the *Spitting Image* team have released their own single called "The Chicken Song". It's just a teeny bit like something those "rock" "masterminds" Black Lace might have produced, and it's all done, of course, in the worst possible taste . . .



PAUL McCARTNEY

"Was Paul McCartney upset by this? He's got that much money, why should he be upset about anything? It could have looked a lot worse."



ZZ TOP

"You take three Orson Welles (i.e. puppets of the portly Hollywood actor), stick on some orange beards and moustaches, some ehadets, and you've got ZZ Top."



MICK JAGGER

"What can I say? You get the lips right and that's it. Actually, we've cleaned him up a bit since the first one we did. We lifted up his eyelids a bit and his hair isn't so messy. Every time we re-do a puppet it costs about one or two thousand pounds."



STATUS QUO

"Status Quo are actually any old puppets with wig on. We didn't model faces for them. We used Adolf Hitler for one of them: he looked the right age. We just put on a big wig and lots of make up."



TINA TURNER

"She's difficult because she's got a completely different expression on her face when she's singing than when she's talking. This one's when she's singing. This is like a one-joke puppet . . .



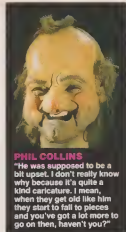
Pete Townshend



Roger Daltrey

THE WHO

"Pete Townshend? It's self-explanatory, isn't it? Roger Daltrey looks like a horse so we tried to make him look like a . . . er, horse."



PHIL COLLINS

"He was supposed to be a bit upset. I don't really know why because it's quite a kind caricature. I mean, when they get old like him they start to fall to pieces and you've got a lot more to go on then, haven't you?"



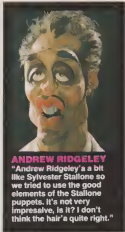
BOY GEORGE

"He's had all his hair cut off now and I suppose if there was another sketch we'd have to re-do him but we haven't used him for a while and I don't think there's a much need for it at the moment."



BOB GELDOF

"A big-mouth. He's like an impersonation of Mick Jagger."



ANDREW RIDGELEY

"Andrew Ridgeley's a bit like Sylvester Stallone so we tried to use the good elements of the Stallone puppets. It's not very impressive, is it? I don't think the hair's quite right."



MADONNA

"We did these heavy eyelids because she's really arrogant. She doesn't actually look like this any more, does she? She had a gap in her teeth which she's had closed up and she doesn't do her hair like that any more."



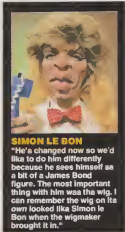
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

"He looks alright. It's not particularly unkind, which is funny when you consider how much we've distorted his face."



NICK RHODES

"It was very much in the make up - a bit... tarty."



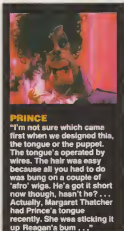
SIMON LE BON

"He's changed now so we'd like to do him differently because he sees himself as a bit of a James Bond figure. The most important thing with him was the wig. I can remember the wig on its own looked like Simon le Bon when the wigmaker brought it in."



MICHAEL JACKSON

"This is a very old one. We don't use it any more. The only interesting thing about it is that if you stick a long wig on it it looks exactly like Diana Ross... You know why we hate pop stars? You bust a gut on a good caricature and then it's only used once. How many times have we been asked for Michael Jackson in this series? Zilchi!"



PRINCE

"I'm not sure which came first when we designed this, the tongue or the puppet. The tongue's operated by wires. The hair was easy because all you had to do was bung on a couple of 'stro' wigs. He's got it short now though, hasn't he? ... Actually, Margaret Thatcher had Prince's tongue recently. She was sticking it up Reagan's bum..."



Photo: Andy Chan

GEORGE MICHAEL

"He used to look a bit like Lady Di, with that big sweeping fringe, but now he looks a bit more like a hairdresser, doesn't he? He happens to have a big mouth, which is handy if you're modelling a singer because that's their main feature, so we really went to town on that. The other feature is that he's got this protruding bottom jaw which is normally a bit of a problem because it makes it difficult when you're trying to get the puppet's teeth to meet, but in this case it worked because it made his mouth even bigger. I think it works really well on screen."

In this week's

Just Seventeen

We celebrate our 100th issue with:



Fashion gets kitted out in its Sunday Best and looks at long and short tops and skirts

And there's 1000 beauty prizes to be won



Mags from A-ha - he's in the centre



Jan-Michael Vincent leaves his chopper and lands a part as Hillier's Hunk

Beauty looks at the appliance of science - readers test the latest gadgets, from hairstylers to footbaths

All this and more in JUST SEVENTEEN OUT NOW

ROBSON says "ENGLAND CAN WIN WORLD CUP!"

Get the action from Mexico with our unbeatable World Cup issues.

MAY 31 * JUNE 7*
JUNE 14 * JUNE 21*
JUNE 28 * JULY 5 *

Each issue will feature fabulous colour action, and stories from the stars - and as usual we'll beat the other soccer magazines to the punch.

SO DON'T MISS 'MATCH'. THE ONLY FOOTBALL WEEKLY THAT'S REALLY ON THE BALL.

LIKE ENGLAND, SCOTLAND AND NORTHERN IRELAND WE AIM TO BEAT THE OPPOSITION HANDS DOWN!

FREE: Super Set of 'World Cup Wonder Cards' - the World's top footballers in glorious colour. Start your collection with the May 17th issue.



ORDER YOUR COPIES WITH YOUR NEWSAGENT NOW! NOW! NOW!

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

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

- BACK IN THE OSS
- BAD ATTITUDE
- BAGGAGING
- BALANCE OF POWER
- BARK AT THE MOON
- BAT OUT OF HELL
- BEAT STREET
- BEAT SUMMER
- BEAUTY STAB
- BEHIND THE SUN
- BEVERLY HILLS COP
- BE YOURSELF TIGHT
- BIG BAK ROOM
- BIG COCK
- BITTER SWEET
- BLINDED BY SCIENCE
- BLUE
- BODY AND SOUL
- BODY WISHES
- BORN AGAIN
- BORN IN THE USA
- BORN TO RUN
- BOYS AND GIRLS
- BREAKIN'
- BREAKANCE
- BREAK SUT
- BREAKING HEARTS
- BREWING UP
- BROADWAY ALBUM
- BROTHERS IN ARMS
- BUILDING THE PERFECT REAST
- BUST BOY

★ Answers down below (no cheating!)

The SOS Band



The Finest

As life goes on you learn to hold on
 You learn to appreciate the finer things in life
 The finest
 (I have learned)

If I had a choice I'd always choose love
 Up or down good or bad I don't mind
 Just as long as it's real

My friends say I'm lucky to have found
 Someone as good as you
 My love's understanding
 Understanding how to hold on to you

Chorus
 After all that we've been through
 Time won't change the way I feel about you
 Out of all the loves before
 You're the finest I've ever known
 Finest I've ever

If I had to choose I'd be by myself
 I wanna be in love but with nobody else
 Time flies when you're with me
 Goes so slow whenever you're away
 Made up my mind and I'm positive
 (A better love)
 A better love will never come my way

Repeat chorus

After all that we've been through (that we've been through)
 Time won't change the way I feel about you
 Out of all the loves before
 You're the finest I've ever known
 Finest I've ever

No (no) you keep me in love (you keep me in love)
 I know (in love) just call me I'll come (just call me oh I'll come)
 No other love before could do what you do
 I need you so much so much more from you (much more)
 No one else will do there's no sense of two
 My love's the finest love that I've ever known oh

Oh baby you're the finest the finest I've seen
 Oh baby you're the finest the finest one for me

(Oh baby you're the finest the finest I've seen)
 (Oh baby you're the finest the finest one for me)
 (Oh baby you're the finest the finest I've seen)
 (Oh baby you're the finest the finest one for me)

Oh

Repeat chorus twice

Words and music by T. Lewis/J. Hams III
 Reproduced by permission CBS Songs Ltd.
 © Tabu Records

SMASH HITS

52-55 Censley St, London W1Y 1PF
 Telephone 01-437 8050

Editorial
 Editor: Steve Bush
 Deputy Editor: Tom Hibbert
 Features/Reviews Editor: Chris Heath
 Features Editor (Design): Wici MacDonald
 Assistant Design Editor: Jacqui Doyle
 Staff Writer: Sylvia Patterson
 Lyricist/Reader Services: Sue Miles
 Editor's Secretary: Jo Collins
 Reception: Jo Bailey

Special thanks this issue:
 Ian Cunniff/William Shaw
 Cath Spengler/Steven Aspinall

Writers
 Ian Cunniff/Neil Dorian/Sarah Downer
 David Keays/Peter Martin/Dave Rimmer/
 William Shaw

Photographers
 Peter Ashworth/Andrea Callaway/Jill
 Furniss/Andy Mitchell/Patrick Stone
 Russell/Paul/Rita/Shelva Rock

Cartoons
 Kippen Williams
 Ad Manager: Carole Harris
 Ad Executive: Mary Callenwood
 Ad Assistant: Sandra Maclean
 Product Manager: Fiona Smith
 Advertisement Director: Zed Zawada
 Publishing Director: Tom Moroney
Circulation Department
 Emma, Gretchen, Colin J. Gifford,
 Peterborough PE3 80Z

This magazine is published by BHP National Publications Ltd (Printed and printed in Peterborough, Peterborough) and printed in Peterborough, Peterborough. It is published by National Ltd (London EC1). Colour separation by Partner Colour Ltd (London EC1). Design and layout by National without the consent of the copyright holder or artist.

PUZZLE ANSWERS

PRIZE CROSSWORD

Number 2 (April 9)

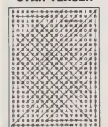
● The winner is **Jeanna Taylor** from Gosport in Yorkshire

Number 3 (April 23)

● The winner will be announced next issue.

- **ACROSS:** 1 and 6 down: *Demotage And Manipulate*; 7 "I Can (Dream About You)", 8 *Nana (Mouskour)*; 9 (New) *Order*; 10 "East Of Eden"; 11 *Orchestra*; 13 "Night (Part)"; 14 *Byron (Adams)*; 15 *Opus*; 16 "Separate" *Loves*; 18 *Only Jacob And (Horse)*; 22 "You Little (Thief)"; 23 *Giorgio (Monod)*; 27 "Don't Mess (With Dr Dream)"
- **DOWN:** 1 *Don Johnson*; 2 "Manc (Monday)"; 3 *Eloise*; 4 (Black) *Adler*; 5 *Dire Straits*; 12 "6 Ho Silver"; 17 (I) *Sade (singer)*; 18 "10 m) On Fire"; 19 "Hounds Of Love"; 20 and 28 across "Let Me Be The One"; 21 "Strong) All My (Love For You)"; 23 "Tina"; 24 "Easy (Lower)"; 25 "Get It On!"

STAR TEASER



GARY NUMAN

● He's had a hair transplant, flown his own plane around the world and been threatened with death for his "wild sex rump". ● He believes in marriage, would like to have children and thinks people who put down the Royal Family should be shot. ● He's got a wolf in his living room, an eight foot teddy bear in his dining room and a "reporter" in his hall. . .

If you'd met me two weeks ago,' beams Gary Numan, snapping into a comely armchair in his living room, 'I wouldn't have been so happy. I'd just had three fairly dull singles and . . .'

And things weren't going very well at all. Seven years ago, back in the days when he had a group called Tubeway Army, Gary marched into the charts with a record called "Are Friends Electric?" That song, a pleasant little synthesizer tune over which he spoke and "sung" in his distinctive steely voice, went to number one and for a long time afterwards he could do no wrong. But by the beginning of the '80s it had begun to slip and by last year Gary couldn't get his records even near the top ten.

'I really thought that was it,' he recalls. 'At the end of last year I began to seriously think about what else I could do.' But he resolved to give it at least one more try, wrote a dreamy ballad called "This Is Love" and - hey presto! - he's back.

Which is why he's positively bubbling with pleasure this morning. Everything seems to be going right. His fan club, full of incredibly loyal followers who keep his goods during the lean years, has recently swollen to 3,500 members (as organizer, Gary's mum Beryl, will testify). His record company, Numa Records, which is run by his father, and into which Gary sunk all his money, finally looks like lasting success. And to cap it all he's in love - his girlfriend, Tracey Adams (referred to in the "news" papers as a "sexy vicar's daughter") has been living with Gary for the last year. In fact, there's only one or two little things that make life anything less than perfect. . .

'It's a shame,' says Gary, 'about the death threats. My mum got another one yesterday.' Death threats? 'Yeah,' answers Gary nonchalantly. 'Letters. . . phone calls. . . I remember one bloke said he was going to kill me when I played at Wembley but he said it was enjoying it so much I decided to do it later.' And for every one that wants to kill you, there's three or four who want to cut you up or kill your dogs.' But thankfully, nothing has actually happened. . . yet.

'One day we moved the car out of the garage and there were two milk bottles full of petrol underneath. Apparently that was to frighten us,' explains Gary. That one, he says, was from someone who claimed Gary was a pervert after reading a story in a "news" paper about Gary's "wild sex rump". What presumably wasn't true in the first place? 'A bit true maybe,' says Gary. 'Being sort of young and impressionable



"This is a genuine Alaskan timber wolf. Yes, it is dead. I saw it in Seattle airport in America - cost \$1,000. I know it sounds a bit hypocritical but I'm actually all for this anti-fur campaign going on - the thing is, it was dead already and at the airport there were all these kids hanging on it and crowing all over it. I thought that was disgusting so I thought I'd buy it and give it a good home."

I got stuck into it now and again - the rock'n'roll thing, the wild women. It seemed great at the time though once you've done it a bit the novelty sort of wears off."

Fame came as a bit of a shock to Gary as a wide-eyed 21-year-old who'd spent his youth "reading all the Biggles books", joining the air cadets at 13 and alternatively dreaming of being a pilot and "trimming in front of the mirror and having bedroom bands that were going to rule the world". He remembers his last holiday back in 1979, so disastrous that he's never been away since. . .

'It was dreadful. I'd just got famous and I said 'Cor. Look at all this money. I'm going to go on holiday'. So me and my mate Chris went down to Weymouth. Now when I was growing up, if you had a lot of money you had a six berth caravan at Limeslea Holiday Park and if you didn't you had a tourer. I didn't dream about hotels. . . asking St Tropez I just got a six berth caravan and I thought I was rolling in it. And 'Are Friends Electric?' was number one so we got besieged and spent the whole week in there with the curtain shut. I was so naive. . .'

And, after that, misadventures of one sort or another seemed to follow with depressing regularity.

He was blackmailed by a "lover" ("we got out of it by getting something on her," he reveals sinistrally), ridiculed in the streets ("I don't go out shopping or anything - there's a few people who take great delight in telling you they don't like you and there's a few who want to show you how much they don't like you. . ."), ridiculed even more for

flying round the world (something he's understandably still very upset about: "I thought people would be proud of me") and, to cap it all, his hair fell out. The last, at least, he managed to reverse a couple of years back - at a price.

'I had two operations,' he explains enthusiastically, 'both of them unbelievably painful. But it was worth it. If I'd have been a dustman I'd have done it - it was just one hundred per cent vanity. I didn't want to be bald.' And having gone through it he seems to love recounting the gory details.

'We got 206 stitches in my head - the first operation was 96 and the second 110. The actual operation doesn't hurt that much, it's the three or four days afterwards. The anaesthetic for the stitches swells down your face and your face puffs up and all the stitches rip out. . .'

That's quite enough of that, thank you. Time to move on to some more wholesome subjects like, um, being nice to people. . .

'I don't believe in the goodness of man,' states Gary matter-of-factly.

Oh. 'I believe that, deep down, man is a real shit. If there weren't any laws and I didn't know I'd get put inside, there's quite a few people I'd have had to take out. . .'

Eek! That's quite enough about murdering people, thank you. . .

Despite all this talk of "blackmail" and "taking out" people, Gary comes across as a quiet, friendly sort of bloke who doesn't drink ("I've never been drunk in my life"), thinks the world of the Royal Family ("people who put them

down should be shot'), believes in marriage ('I've been brought up to think that you get married and you stay married'), wants children ('a couple. I've never really thought why. It just appeals to me, having a little boy and teaching him things') and, most of all, doesn't believe in munching his words. Which is why he gets so hot under the collar about being labelled by more left wing groups as a money-grabbing capitalist. 'I'm pointed out as the bad boy!' he explodes, 'and yet I'm the one losing a hundred thousand pounds a tour giving money back to the fans. I really resent that.'

It's 'the fans' most of all who Gary worries about. Time and time again he gets in a fury about anyone who he thinks "rips them off", and he constantly refers to them as the people who put him where he is today. He explains that that it's for the fans that he changes his "image" every year - "the white face and blue hair", the warrior, the space cadet, the "cheap Jack Rogers". The new image (which he's not sporting today) is his "Clark Gable rip-off" ('I was looking through an old book of Hollywood heroes and I wanted an image with a dickie-bow. It's my man at the casino image - I thought I should stop looking like a typed-up young teenage rock'n'roll star.')

It's also for his fans that he does strange things like his next project, a set of about ten 90 minute long "interview albums".

'I thought it would be a fairly novel way of doing an autobiography,' says Gary. He doesn't expect many people to buy it but says it's his chance once and for all to put across his side of all the things that have been said about him. And, in any case, "if nothing else it'll be nice for me when I'm grey and old to look back at. . .'

Because, he explains, he doesn't expect anyone else to even remember who Gary Numan is by then.

'I'd be a quite happy to be 30 and forgotten,' he insists. 'I don't want to be remembered and I don't think what I do is particularly worthy of being remembered anyway. I never thought that 'Are Friends Electric?' was a particularly great song. I find it a little embarrassing that people like me are considered heroes. What I do isn't that special. I don't certainly not brave - I've always associated heroes with being brave.'

'If you say Douglas Bader (famous World War II flying ace) with no legs) was a hero, Gary says reverentially, 'and then I'm a hero then that's over a hundred percent embarrassing. It's a million miles apart. He was a hero - I'm just lucky.'



▲ "I bought this in Singapore when we stopped to get the plane serviced on the round the world flight (in 1997). They were selling lots of little paintings and this was the display one. First they said I couldn't buy it but I offered lots of money — but much less than it cost to buy it back home. I'm afraid when you first earn a lot of money you do a lot of stupid things. That was in the days when I had more money than sense."



▲ "The only Navajo plane ever to have flown around the world." (Wait, a model of it anyway) boasts Gary proudly. Behind him on the mantelpiece is a "photographic portrait" of his girlfriend Tracey Adams. On nearly every other flat surface in the room there are more model planes. In the hall, just as you enter the house, there's a plaque hung on the wall commemorating the first solo flight on 28 July 1991 of G.A.S. Webb (Gary's real name).



▲ One of the gifts Webb is a packed, tin, distressed aeroplane. "I've got my address engraved for me and it flies very quickly. The only thing between you and flying is your skill — except on being stuck in the cockpit, even in the best of it. I got really nervous before displays (he'll fly in his little summer?) — I've worried it's best only on an occasion when that'll kill me. One of our little ones killed last year."

holding back the years, thinking of the fear
i've had so long, when somebody hears, listen
to the fear that's gone. strangled by the wishes
of pater, hoping for the arms of mater, get to
meet her sooner or later. i'll keep holding on.
holding back the years, chance for me to
escape from all i've known, holding back the
tears, there's nothing here has grown, i've
wasted all my tears, wasted all those years,
nothing had the chance to be good, nothing
ever could. i'll keep holding on. i've wasted all
those tears, wasted all of those years, and
nothing had the chance to be good, coz
nothing ever could. oh. i'll keep holding on.
that's all i have today, that's all i have to say.




simply red
the single
holding back the years
3-track 12" features
picture book
special dub mix

lyrics reproduced by kind permission



wea

distributed by **WEA** records ltd.  a warner communications co.

Dear Black Type,

I have been a pop music fan for about 30 years and I enjoy listening to today's charts and reading *Smash Hits* as much as my children do. However, what makes your record reviewer (*Singles*, 23 April - 9 May) think that today's stars can sing any better than those who have gone before? I was never a great Frank Sinatra fan myself but I do admit that he was (I don't say "is") a great singer, and so I was very angry to read such terms as "never could sing for toffee" and "amateur" used to describe him. The record in question, "Strangers In The Night", is an excellent pop classic and a real example of what you do not do. Charts in 1966 will be remembered long after most of the current chart successes have faded into oblivion. F.M. Dundee

Indeed! Well, having recently spent a most uncomfortable fortnight under the mistaken delusion that I was myself that be-wigged crooning gentlemen of Italian extraction, I can only concur with our very own reviewer. Why, there I was in the tub a-splashing away amidst the *Matey* (which, by the by, is an amusing anecdote - no ring-around-the-bath-tub - how do they do it?) when all of a sudden I burst into one of "my" venerable chestnuts e.g. "High Hopes" ("Once there was a silly old man/Thought he could move a rubber tree plant" etc) - and - orky - orky! - what a racket! Right!!! Worse, even, than Mrs Stodgy's cat Sooty from down the road who, regular readers of this column will be well aware, has been dead for several years!!!

Dear Smash Hits,

Thank you. At last someone has stripped Samantha Fox bare (and shown her up for the brainless idiot she is) in a referring, of course, to the interview headlined "Samantha Fox She Speaks" in your issue dated 9-22 April. Most interviewers of this idiot woman (Wogan, Nick Owen to name but two) just grin and drool and smile along with her irritating cackle, but your ad asks proper questions about Thatcher and Murdoch and even God. Of course, he didn't get any sensible replies but at least the extent of this woman's talent (if unless you count the "boobs") has been exposed (ha). When are you going to unleash Tom Hibbert on Margaret Thatcher. *Janey Flame, CND, Gosforth*

Dear Samantha Fox,

If girls write to you about "clothes and all that", they are obviously wasting their time as you don't ever wear any! From Someone Who Reads The Mail Because It's Got News In It Instead Of Sensat Pictures. Leicester

Dear Sir/Madam,

I was very disappointed with the Samantha Fox interview in your magazine dated 9-22 April, referring to the question "What do you think of Suz propinator Rupert Murdoch's treatment of the print unions?" Being a sacked employee of his, I found her answer stating that "Rupert Murdoch pays my

LETTERS

● WRITE TO: *Smash Hits*, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. The most splendid letter gets a £10 record token and a Black Type tea-towel. Everyone else gets a commemorative pendant (i.e. a badge).

wages and I don't want to get involved" totally unacceptable and as far as I'm concerned she is involved. If Murdoch pays her wages that makes her an employee, but unlike me she was not sacked. If she continues to work for him she automatically becomes a SCAB - after all it's not as if she is short of cash. What with a hit record, wine bar and even a video game named after her, she'll never know what it's like to be on the bread line. Perhaps if her father was not sacked, if she continues to work, she would feel different. So come on Miss Fox, wake up to the fact that 6,000 people have been sacked by this man that you seem proud to call Your Employer. *Ex-Times*



at last! Signe "Sigas" Spumuk's secret is out. The *Honeythief* Healer. *Derbyshire*

Dear Black Type,

Kate Bush poses? Ha! Here is the ultimate in intellectual experiences

ODE TO DAME UNA

Dame Una is a superstar though she can't act for toffee. She's always on the box trying to sell us coffee

Spad The Pet Shop Boy Hat. East Kilbride

Ha! I will not demean your "effort" with comment. Suffice to say that the usual high standard of my pages can be maintained only with the long overdue publication of my birthday tribute to... Her Majesty The Queen! Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II H.R.H. (to give her her full title, I believe): A 60th Birthday Tribute.

By Black Type.

Gawd bless yer, Ma'am!! With tears of joy the nation bleats each time you crack a radiant smile (not very often, actually, but who can blame you what with that crusty old man of a husband and all those foreign types - rattling their spears and a-dropping their trousers left, right and centre? Not to mention having Scottish "pipers" prance around the breakfast table each and every morning gurrroooooo!!) Hurrah for the Queen! What a grand old lady she

is! Not a day over sixty! But laidwerlved, yer maj, ain't it about time you whipped out the ceremonial rapier and spoke the words "Arise Sir Clifford Richard"? And by the by, some of your "songs" are a bit "stiff", if you don't mind me saying so. Apart from that, oh Queen, you're alright!! Good on yer, ma'am!! **THE END**

Dear Black Type,

Re *Mutterings* 9-22 April. Doesn't John Taylor realize that he has no right to label the women he has slept with as "thru rate", unless of course he is able to apply the same name to himself. OK, these women may not be top of the heap of warpaint, but it annoys me that men think they can sleep around and still come out as golden boys, but women are labelled as "sluts", "sluts" etc. *An Annoyed Womens Libber, Retford, Notts*

Dear Black Type,

Crapes. Now we know what Maggie "Frightwings" Philbin has been up to between rehearsals of *Tomorrow's World*: Come on, Maggie, your secret is revealed. Maggie speaks "Well er (blush blush) I've er been How much am I getting for this? Er... well, seeing as it's so much money and Keith needs a new car/dog, I'll tell all. (*Much hocking of breath*) I've been posing as Michael Steele of The Bangles (trendy pop "quarter") to test the new "Vynixx Frightwings" for the *Tomorrow's World* team. I'll do anything for a laff... (goes into long and boring speech about nuclear radiation, electrical bicycles and what happens if you swallow a microchip.) *The Great Leslie's Goggles, Leyton*

A Doctor Writes: What happens if you swallow a microchip? This common late 20th Century complaint manifests itself in a number of diverse symptoms. What happens is this. First the patient begins emitting uncomfortable beebpeebpibpibip - type noises, much like those given off by amusement arcade "games" or Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark soundtracks. Then the eyes start glowing with a greenish haze and tiny letters light up like this - **GAME OVER PLEASE INSERT 40p**. Finally, the patient turns into a fully-automated, electronic cash tin and begins overcharging customers for packets of *Sugar Puffs* and Pampers at Fine Fare and other reputable High Street supermarkets. (Black Type writes: congratulations! Your eagle-eyed observation has won you - yes! - a tea towel! (and the other thing).)

Dear Frank "his amnesia business

is bonning" *Santra*

One of the many "problems" that has been haunting my "ever-worrying mind" is: WHAT USE IS A TEA-TOWEL? I have pondered this a while and have come up with four good "answers", believe it or not - 1 - Hanky for Spanish wine-tasters with corks for microforming Mr Perkins, how how?

2 - "Wampco" headband for Uncle Eric

3 - Blundfold for playing pup the tail on the donkey (with poster of Jim Kerr, even more how how)

4 - For drying up when the dishwasher decides to do an Andrew Ridgeley

GOT IT! How about using a tea-towel for drying up crockery and the like?

A genius, that's what I am! Soon Big Audio Dynamite will be writing a song about ME. *Tr "Yes-only-yes-yes-yes-yes-I-have-to-split-it-in-two-to-fit-this-stupid-sentence-in-ak. Barry, South Glamorgan*

A Doctor Writes: What happens if you swallow a dishwasher? This common late 20th Century complaint manifests itself in a number of diverse symptoms. What happens is this. First the patient strolls into a nearby branch of McDonald's and places the following order: "9 McNuggets, large fries, a bone china tea set and stainless steel knives, forks and dessert spoons for four to go, please". Next, the patient is thrown out of the nearby branch of McDonald's, stubbing his toes on a lampost in the process. A dab of Germolene should help bring down the swelling.

A LOVE POEM TO MICHAEL STEELE

I wish I was your bass guitar Then I'd be near to you, not far I would for you the Crown Jewels steal I would before your picture kneel I wish I was a Milky Way bar So you could eat me in the shower I wish you knew the way I feel Oh God! I love you, Michael Steele!

Jim, Banglecoxa

AVANT!!

Dear Black Type,

Reading your superb "Deep Sea Diving In Borneo" inspired me onwards to greater things. The award winning play "DEEP SEA DIVING IN BORNEO II" (otherwise known as **BLACK TYPE OF THE DEPTHS**)

Act one, Scene two

Scene. The stage is set for the tragic scene on board the yacht *Drum* and the tension is rising as Yasrum has mysteriously "disappeared"

Enter **Black Type** (in a loud moan)

Black Type: Excuse me, monsieur Le Bon, but I think Pebbles has just slipped overboard for a minute

Le Bon. My dear **Black Type**, do not worry. I have everything under control.

(Le Bon locks up, humming a jolly little tune while feeding his pet shark) (N.B. Notice the shark has

THIS ALBUM
INCLUDES
LANGUAGE
WHICH MAY BE
OFFENSIVE TO
ADULTS

COMIC RELIEF

AT THE SHAFTESBURY THEATRE

UTTERLY UTTERLY LIVE!

THE ALBUM



● FEATURES SPECIAL LIVE VERSION OF THE SMASH NO. 1 HIT – 'LIVING DOLL' ●

Featuring **AFRODIZIAK** • **ROWAN ATKINSON** • **FRANK BRUNO** • **KATE BUSH**
BILLY CONNOLLY • **ANNIS DEAYTON** • **BEN ELTON** • **FRENCH & SAUNDERS**
STEPHEN FRY • **BOB GELDOF** • **LENNY HENRY** • **HOWARD JONES**
CLIFF RICHARD • **SPITTING IMAGE** • **MIDGE URE** • **THE YOUNG ONES**

PRODUCED BY STUART COLMAN AND GEOFFREY PERKINS.

The crisis in Africa continues and COMIC RELIEF is committed to supporting the work of Save the Children Fund and Oxfam in the Sudan and Ethiopia, building on the enormous foundation of work carried out last year. So far Comic Relief has supported a refugee camp in Umbala in the West of Sudan and a longterm agricultural project in Yiklo, Ethiopia. Of the money raised from this album 80% will go to the Sudan and Ethiopia and 20% to Charity Projects for their work with British based projects involved with drug abuse, homelessness and disability amongst young people.

CASSETTE FEATURES EXTRA TRACK
MICHAEL PALIN'S
'BIGGLES...'

LETTERS

Continued

strangely lost its appetite.)

Audience: OH NO!
Could this be the end?
An Overworked Brain Cell. Pratts Bottom. Kent

Brilliant! Time, no doubt, for a sequel. Yea, it's.....

DEEP SEA DIVING IN BORNEO III
(Enter Sylvester Stallone wielding a gigantic electronically-controlled nuclear-activated harpoon)

Stallone: Grant! I'll get that no good commie pinko sonofabitch shark! Where is he?

Audience: Borneo!
Stallone: Borneo? B-h-h-but ain't that in Europe where all the international commie pinko terrorists come from? B-h-h-help! (Shakes in his shoes and flees the stage)

Audience: Boe!
(Enter Sir Laurence "Larry" Olivier dressed as an Easter egg. Spears shark.)

Audience: Burrah for Larry!!!
Larry: Thank you my dear, dear, dear friends. It's all done by mirrors, you know. By the by, have I told you about the time my dear, dear, dear friend Ralph Richardson took tea with me in my summer house in Richmond. Ah me, to be in England when in bloom, dear, dear magnolias are in bloom...

Audience: Get off, you dreary old git!!!
THE END

Protests at Ver verdict

Dear Black Type,

I was just wondering what had happened to "ver this" and "ver that" as it seems to have vanished from the *Smash Hits* vocabulary, when I spotted this. Evidently this superb word has been taken over by the Guardian.

Someone With The Best Interests Of *Smash Hits* At Heart. Clitheroe

Dear Smash Hits,

I read with interest the letter in your last issue from Prince Andrew's Centre Parting regarding amongst other things the connection between Mr & Mrs Perkins and The Royal Family 1 am now going reverse to you the truth behind another top-secret connection.

Sigue Sigue's single was called "Love Missile F1-11" and (as we all know) F1-11 just happens to be a type of American fighter jet. Is this just a coincidence, I hear you ask. Well, my friends, I can now tell you that this is not the only connection between said "group" and the White House. The "President" of the United States (he of the finger on the button fame) AKA Boney Ronnie the US Cowboy is a big "friend" of Margaret "Triffidface" Thatcher. Said Thatcher was once known to have worked in a shop. Another type of shop is a Hyper-Market (this roughly translated means a market in which hype can be bought). Now it just so happens I read in the press that Sigue Sigue Sputnik have been getting loads of HYPE to further their career. Impressed?

Special Agent Z (Welsh Division) P.S I did try to sell this story to the Sun but unfortunately there was not room in the paper for any news once they had printed a picture of Samantha "Cor Blimey, Traffic Jam!" Fox.

P.P.S You ought to print this letter cos I haven't given you my address which means that you won't have to send me a beach towel or whatever it is you send HA HA.

A "Comedian" Writes: Q: Why are Sigue "Sigue" Sputnik concerts so funny? A: Because they always have the audience in stitches! Boom boom (i.e. the noise of an F1-11 carrying out another legendary "anti-terrorist" raid has not very old).

Today my six year old brother tried to blow up a car by putting a petrol bomb on its bonnet.
O.K. so the "bomb" was only a flower bud, but what will it be in ten or fifteen years?
Oh, it's all the violence on children's programmes, you may say. Well, it's more likely to be what he can see going on around him in Ireland, at football matches etc. People killing and mugging each other. At least on TV the

doctors vrn, in life is nearly always the other way round.

Is there any future for this planet Earth? Or will we all kill each other before World War III, which doesn't seem far off?
Gillian Symington, Horsfield, Bristol
P.S. If I don't get the record taken and a super tow appetite, I'll blow you brains out. Got it?

Dear Black Type,

While my friends and I were crouched on the wandstep steps of Leeds Poly, we made up a joke. Q: How many Sigue Sigue Sputnik fans does it take a change a lightbulb?

A: None - they're all in hospital. *Video Nasty And 6 Other Loyal SSS 'Fans', York*

That's quite enough hospital "jokes" thankyou "very" MUCH.

Dear Mary Criddle (Letters),

I found your views narrow-minded and I'm writing this letter not just in defence of Howard Jones, but in defence of those vegetarians, Vegans and anti-vegetarians who share similar views to him. For all either of us knows, Howard may have specifically obtained hair dye/make up that contains no animal ingredients and is not tested on animals. There are plenty of companies who guarantee this. But neither of us knows whether or not he does as not, to my mind, of particular importance, because he wasn't saying, "Well, actually, I think all people who use products involving animal suffering are terrible people," he was criticising the sickening farming and vivisection methods that go on in the first place. What he, and many others, want is a change in our dependence on animals - that's where the root of the problem lies. By avoiding paying taxes he is saying that he doesn't have to contribute to animal suffering so much and can use this money more constructively. He is not one of those "I love me, who do you love?" pop stars with overblown egos, he opens his mind to the things around him in an attempt to use the power he's gained to alter a few things and help to alleviate animal suffering. Why do you have to knock that?

You seem to take great delight in denigrating these tests you're so knowledgeable about, yet all you can do, it seems, is sit on your

backside and do nothing about them except pick holes in other people for not agreeing with them. Do you get some sort of pleasure out of this or what?

So please, Mary, open your mind, take off your blinkers and if in future you disagree with someone else's views, at least try to respect them.
Lynnda, Norwich



Well, I've heard of rock concerts but this is going so far.
Louise (SPOD) Wain, Beccles

Dear Black Type,

This letter has nothing to do with the fashionable world of popular music. It's just that I want to express a statement to all *Smash Hits* readers who seem like a decent bunch of people.

I DIDN'T KNOW THE MEANING OF HATE until I knew about

1. Ronald Reagan
 2. Margaret Thatcher
 3. Colonel Gaddafi
- "Thank You" for letting me Someone Who Wants To Live Long Enough To See The Revival Of Punk And Doesn't Want To Be Blown Up. Farnham

Dear Black Type,

Please tell your so-called "World Famous Astrologer" to predict something pleasant for a change. I am a Libra and I'm sick and tired of having my head sliced off by careless "coiffeurs" with crumping shears. Do something quickly before I crack up.
From King Warpath, Harrogate

A World Famous Astrologer writes: You, Goodbye cruel world. Black Type Writes: Me too. Bye!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



Warts have an annoying habit of popping up when least expected, usually on the hands, knees and feet.

But beware! Warts are very contagious and if you pick, bite or scratch them they may spread.

So, try Compound W. It dissolves warts quickly and painlessly, without cutting or cauterizing. Just apply one drop to the wart each day...

...and after a few days the wart will begin to dissolve. The last few layers will gradually flake off as you wash

Before long your skin will be soft and smooth again. So, if warts suddenly pay you a visit, call on your chemist for Compound W.

Trade Marks

STARS ★ HEAR 'N' AID



Ronnie James Dio: Who cries for the children
I do
Devo Menikatti: Some time in the night
When you're feeling the cold
Take a look at the sky above you
Those are faces in the light
If the story were told
They are calling you calling you
We are magic in the night
Kevin DuBrow: We are shadow we are light
Devo Menikatti: We are forever you and I
Everyone: We're stars we're stars
Eric Bloom: We are fire and stone
Paul Shortino: And we all want to touch a rainbow
Geoff Tate: But never change it alone
We are calling you calling you
We're the beating of a heart
The beginning we're the start
Forever we will shine yeah

Everyone: We're stars we're stars we're stars
We're stars
Kevin DuBrow: We are magic in the night
Rob Halford: We are shadow we are light
Geoff Tate: We are forever you and I
Everyone: We're stars we're stars we're stars
We're stars
Geoff Tate: Oh yeah
Everyone: We're stars
Geoff Tate: We are shadow we are light
Everyone: We're stars
Geoff Tate: We are magic in the night
Everyone: We're stars
Geoff Tate: Oh yeah
Everyone: We're stars we're stars we're stars
We are the magic in the night
We're stars
We are the shadow we are light
We're stars we're stars we're stars
Repeat and ad lib to fade

Words and music by Jimmy Ban/Vivian Campbell/Ronnie James Dio. Reproduced by permission Warner Bros. Music Ltd. On Virgin Records.

BOYS DON'T CRY THE CURE



I would say I'm sorry
If I thought that it would change your mind
But I know that this time
I have said too much been too unkind

Eventually I try to laugh about it
Cover it all up with lies
I try to laugh about it
Hiding the tears in my eyes
'Cause boys don't cry
Boys don't cry

I would break down at your feet
And beg forgiveness plead with you
But I know that it's too late
And now there's nothing I can do

So I try to laugh about it
Cover it all up with lies
I try to laugh about it
Hiding the tears in my eyes
'Cause boys don't cry
Boys don't cry

I would tell you that I loved you
If I thought that you would stay
But I know that it's no use
And you've already gone away

Misjudged your limit
I pushed you too far
I took you for granted
I thought that you needed me more

Now I would do most anything
To get you back by my side
But I just keep on laughing
Hiding the tears in my eyes
'Cause boys don't cry
Boys don't cry
Boys don't cry

Words and music by Robert Manners
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros. Music Ltd.
On Virgin Records

● They wear headbands and some of the dullest clothes imaginable. They perform in gigantic arenas and play music of a doggedly old-fashioned, guitar-twangling nature. And yet Dire Straits appeal to all classes (from *EastEnders'* Michelle Fowler to our "lovely" Princess Diana) and all age groups, and their records sell by the mega-ton across at least four continents. In fact, Dire Straits are probably the biggest "rock'n'roll" band in the whole world. Why? How did they get here? What is their "golden" secret? Who IS Mark Knopfler??

Well, he was born in Glasgow on August 12 1949, the son of a Jewish architect who fled his native Hungary in the 1930s to escape the Nazis. When Mark was eight, the Knopfler family moved down to Newcastle where Mark first became interested in music from listening to his uncle Kingsley playing boogie-woogie piano ("That was one of the most beautiful things I had ever heard," he says). And soon he became passionately interested — obsessed even — in the sound of the electric guitar. He heard people like Duane Eddy and The Shadows o-bwanging away on the radio, and he and his younger brother David would pose in front of bedroom mirrors as midget "guitar heroes".

"Dave and I used to practise on tennis rackets," remembers Mark, "banging away to this old record by The Fireballs (famously awful instrumental combo). Eventually our Dad had to get us guitars."

So Mark got his first guitar when he was 15. It was red. It was a Hofner V-2, as a matter of fact. It cost fifty fat pounds — quite a lot of money for 1964 — and Mark used to polish it all



▲ Mark Knopfler and Bob Dylan trade some licks

the time. When he wasn't actually playing it, that is. And then he wrote this terrible song called "Summer's Coming My Way" and decided he was going to be a "rock" star for sure.

But, as fate would have it, he did a spot of journalism first, "writing" a few news stories for the Yorkshire Evening Post for £9 18s.3d a go. But then in September 1970 one of Mark's major heroes, guitarist Jimi Hendrix, died suddenly and the paper's news editor rang up saying, as Mark remembers, "Look, laddie, there's this pop star or whatever called Jimmy Henderson or something who's just snuffed it. Have you heard of him?" ... That was the last story I wrote. I left the paper and got drunk ..."

Meanwhile, Mark had got himself a degree in English Literature at Leeds University (where

MOST SUCCESSFUL GROUP IN THE WORLD

he struck up a friendship with *Smaash Hits* cartoonist Kipper Williams) and then he moved down to London where he gave guitar lessons and joined his first proper group. They were called Brewer's Droop, and they were not awfully good. They were a sort of bawdy, boozy, vulgar rhythm and blues band and they actually made a couple of famously terrible records. Fortunately, however, M. Knopfler didn't actually play on these, for no sooner had he joined the band than they split up. Thank goodness for that. But . . .

"After that I just starved to death," says Mark. This isn't quite true: soon he'd found a proper job, teaching at a place called Loughlin College and he'd formed a band of his own (called Cafe Racers after a customised motor cycle) who performed in dodgy pubs and at the college where he was teaching.

Then, in 1976, Mark began turning up for "jam sessions" (i.e. loads of musicians making up things as they go along) at the council flat in South London that his brother David shared with a bass-playing bank manager's son called John Illsley. They sound-proofed the "pad" with cheap carpeting and got a drummer, Pick Withers, to join in – and it was a friend of his who made a quip about the quartet being utterly utterly broke and suggested the group name Dire Straits. In June 1977, they managed to scrape together £120 to record a "demo" tape of four songs, "Wild West End", "Sacred Loving", "Water Of Love", and the famous legendary "Sultans Of Swing". Illsley took a copy of the tape to Charlie Gillett, an "alternative" disc jockey with Radio London, and one Sunday whilst Mark was out moving furniture for a friend, Gillett actually played "Sultans Of Swing" on his Honky Tonkin radio show. A bloke from Phonogram Records was listening to the show and – within seconds – Dire Straits had a worldwide recording contract and were on tour as support band to Talking Heads.

And the rest, as they say, is "history" – and here are just a few snippets of information from the rich pages . . .

● "Dire Straits", the first LP, was recorded for the minuscule amount of £12,500. It soon went "platinum" in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, America, France, Germany, Britain, . . . (That's enough countries where "Dire Straits" went "platinum" – Ed)

● Mark Knopfler has been married twice!! He had a brief, unhappy "fling" while still at University then, in 1983, got spliced to his current wife, American Lourdes Saizemiro who doesn't like him lying on the bed to watch sport on TV

● In 1978, the group played in Belgium in a tent

● In 1975, Bob Dylan went to a Dire Straits concert in Los Angeles and asked Mark Knopfler to play on his Born Again Christian LP "Slow Train Coming". Three years later M. Knopfler actually produced a Bob Dylan LP – "Infidel" (Mark's droopy singing is somewhat "influenced" by the smoky drawl of B. Dylan)

● In all of Dire Straits songs, there is only one word that was not written by Mark Knopfler himself. That word is "make-up" – in the line "See the little faggot with the earring and the make-up" from "Money For Nothing" – which was suggested by band member Jack Sonni instead of Knopfler's original "tutu".

● All the other Dire Straits LPs – "Communique", "Making Movies", "Love Over Gold", "Alchemy", "Brothers In Arms" – have gone "platinum" just about everywhere in the sportscentre, too

● In New Zealand, "Brothers In Arms" has gone "platinum" 13 times over and on their recent N.Z. tour, the group played to approximately 8 per cent of the entire population.



▲ Dire Straits (left – right): Terry Williams (drums), Guy Fletcher (keyboards), John Illsley (the son of a bank manager), an entirely headband-free Mark Knopfler, and Alan Clarke (bass keyboardist). Plus, doing exercises behind the tree: Jack Sonni (guitar) and Chris White (puff-styled instruments e.g. flute and saxophone)

YOUR LATEST TRICK ● DIRE STRAITS

All the late night bargains have been struck
Between the satin beaus and their belles
Prehistoric garbage trucks
Have the city to themselves
Echoes roars dinosaurs
They're all doing the monster mash
And most of the taxis most of the whores
Are only taking calls for cash

Chorus

I don't know how it happened
It all took place so quick
But all I can do is hand it to you
And your latest trick

Well now my door was standing open
Security was laid back and lax
But it was only my heart that got broken
You must have had a pass key made out of wax

You played robbery with insolence
And I played the blues in 12 bars down in Lovers Lane
And you never did have the intelligence to use
The twelve keys hanging off of my chain

Repeat chorus

Now it's past last call for alcohol
Past rac all has been here and gone
The landlord he finally paid us all
The satin jazzmen have put away their horns
And we're standing outside of this wonderland
Looking so besuave and so braff
Like a blowery bum when he finally understands
The bottle's empty and there's nothing left

I don't know how it happened
It was faster than the eye could flick
But all I can do is hand it to you
And your latest trick

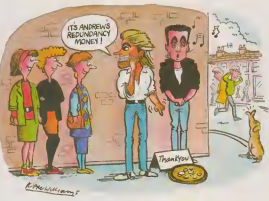
"Hello, it's Prince here." Coo-ee! It's Prince himself, phoning up "hamb" **Mutterings!** Cary D'Rory Reg "Reg" Prince, our local "scandal-monger" to be precise. And has Reg got news for you! Seems that the other **Prince** (i.e. diminutive pop singer) actually made a phone call of his own the other day. Yes! He rang up **Sussannah** **Hells** from **The Bangles** for a little natter about how brilliantly their version of his song is doing in the American charts. Apparently, he originally gave them two songs — "Manic Monday" (an octave lower, much more spacious and with different harmonies) and another one (which they still may record) called "Jealous Girl" which has "a real funky keyboard riff" and sounds like the **Bay City Rollers**. Surely not? But he went to — sob — be coming to Britain this year after all, because he's worried about terrorism after **Ronald "Mad Dog McDonald" Reagan's** attack on Libya. **Liesel Riche** has also cancelled his tour and **The Bangles** have given the same reason for not going to Cairo to shoot the video for their next single, "Walk Like An Eggo!" **Bryan Adams**, meanwhile, has responded rather sensitively to all the recent F-111 "trolics" by putting out of writing a song for Rambo-style movie **Top Gun** in protest — **Meanwhile**, **Sylvester Stallone** who won't be at the Cannes film festival this year 'cos he's a scary cat) has drawn up a rather tasteless "marriage contract" with his wife, Danish "actress" **Brigitte Nielsen**. As well as 200,000 dollars for every film she appears in with him, and a trust fund of 150,000 dollars for every child, she gets 7,000 dollars for every week with him and a 50% pay rise in 5 years! **Cheapskate!** "What I'm doing is simple," grunts "Sly" (as if anyone ever expedites him to do anything that isn't "simple"). "I'm giving my wife a salary. The longer she stays with me the more she makes." **Mutterings** would rather be poor... So would **Bay** **Terry**, that he's really true he spends £400,000 a year on clothes. In an interview in swanky "style" magazine **The Face**, he reveals he's going to do a solo single (a song he originally wrote for **Heise Terry**), that he's "niced" at least every 2 days for the last 4 years, that when he lived with **Martin** **Fringhmas** **Dartville** in Birmingham the **Sigee "Sigee" Spatnik** "single" was so mean that he'd only pay George £3 a day for working on their market stall. So George used to charge extra and pocket the difference. And when George and his friend **Myra** moved down to London they broke into **Emerson's** (as

George calls Marlin) room and stole all his money from under the floorboards. How law! George, who is now rumoured to be rather poorly and has gone to Jamaica to recuperate, also manages to lay into a couple of his pop "chums". "Prince", he says, "is probably the most boring person you've ever heard. He's got nothing to say and he talks so long to say it, it's like sitting next to an old man in the pub." And as for **George Michael**, "how many more records can he put out that sound as if he put as much effort into writing them as he does going to the toilet?" **Ooooooh!** Meanwhile, the very same **George Michael** has, it is rumoured, been writing an anti-apartheid single with **Stevie Wonder** — "a ballad in the same vein as 'Careless Whisper'." Talking of which, did you know that he apparently wrote the words to "Careless Whisper" in the back of a cinema and that the original is covered in ice cream? Or that George, who has been working out in gyms for up to 3 hours a day in preparation for the **Wham!** farewell concert, is getting very fuffed about all the backing musicians who've gone and "spilled the beans" about their line spent with "Britain's top pop duo"? "I'm relieved I didn't join the Syd Lawrence

Orchestra," he "jokes". **Mutterings** didn't even know they'd offered him a job. **argh/hm**. **Eeee...oooooooooooooooo!** **Pittihhhhaumpgawww!** **Cool** **Mutterings** can feel some "Astonishing Facts" coming on. Like... **Astonishing Fact 1. Bruce Springsteen**, currently polishing off a benefit record called "We Got The Love", is sang a group in Seattle for playing his songs. Which is fair enough — **Mutterings** would happily see anybody who played **Bruce Springsteen** songs... **Astonishing Fact 2. Madonna** calls **Sean Penn** Pal (and he doesn't look like any of A-ha to **Mutterings!**) **Sean Penn** calls **Madonna** "Buddy" (and she doesn't wear horn-rimmed specs (conceptual "joke" — ask your Daddy) And they both like **deodorant**! **Astonishing Fact 3. Beavis** are rumoured to demand 31 lbs of Smarties, 6 quarts of orange juice, 4 cases of beer and 2 quarts of tonic water in the dressing room before concerts... **Astonishing Fact 4. Latic Quarter** drummer, **Dave Charles**, has "left the fold". **GoShilli** **Richie Stevens**, their old drummer who left to form **Well Red**, has replaced him. **Amazee** — guitarist **Margo**, drummer **Nardo** and bass player **Ciare** have been

sacked... **Astonishing Fact 6. Phil Szeid** of **Level 42** recently married his girlfriend **Lois** in **Copenhagen!** **Astonishing Fact 7. Carol** ("my mum's" old friend "Mad Dog McDonald") Regard's "autograph" Thatcher wants to "write" **Elton John's** biography! But he doesn't want her to... **Astonishing Fact 8. Julian Lennon** wants to have children before he's 30... **Astonishing Fact 9. Nigel Crossley** of **Half Man Half Biscuit** hasn't taken down his Christmas decorations yet!... **Astonishing Fact 10. David Bowie** (currently rumoured to be "seeing" "zany" **Cynthia Lowell** who worked on the soundtrack of **Abolition of Man**) wouldn't get out of the helicopter at **Live Aid** while the blades were whirling round in case it messed up his hair... **Astonishing Fact 11. The Pat Shop Boys** are making a record with 60s songstress **Dusty Springfield!**... **Astonishing Fact 11½. Neil Tennant** once compiled a book called **The Diary Book Of Home Management**... **Astonishing Fact 12. The Pat Shop Boys** have been asked to do a song for **Making Mr Right**, the following up film to **Disappearing** **Susan** by director **Susan Sontelheim** but they probably won't do it... **Astonishing Fact**

13. Curt Smith of **Tears For** **Years** is going to the **World Cup** in **Mexico!** **Astonishing Fact 14. Whitney Houston** was given a very hard time by the girls at her school: "They pulled my hair and chased me home". She also wasn't allowed to wear make-up or have a date until she was 16... **Astonishing Facts 15-17. Jarvis** **Patrick** (John from **It's Immaterial**) likes walking in the Pennines! **collects** "snowman" paperweights and has over 200 **Astonishing Fact 18. Prince** has donated half a million dollars to a Chicago school for training teachers to deal with problem children. He's also just been back to France to do 2 weeks more shooting for **Under The Cherry Moon** and "apparently" he's so shy during the kissy-kissy bits that he makes everyone leave apart from his co-star, the director and the cameraman and even they have to stand way back and film from a distance! And apparently his co-star was going to be **Madonna** (but she refused) and then his girlfriend **Wendy** (but she couldn't do it for some "reason")... **Bar** **Mayhew** of **Sigee "Sigee" Spatnik** was "spotted" in a cafe in **Marylebone** High Street, London showing a complete stranger the poster of his pop "combo" in **Smash Hits** and saying "this time next year I'll be so famous you won't even understand me!"... **Bar** **Mutterings** doesn't understand him now... **Bob Geldof** reveals in his autobiography that the earliest version of "Do They Know It's Christmas" was called "It's My World" and that he wrote the final words straight off the back of a taxi... **Apparently, Stephen** "Tea Tower" **Duffy** got it all a bit wrong the other week about his group **Obviously 5** **Believers**. **Mutterings** is told that he was actually in a band called the **Subterranean Hawks** and their record label was called **Five Brothers**. And the band that formed **Duran Duran**, **TV Eye**, apparently did a song called "Steve Radio Station" whose tune was later used for the song "Rio" **Goshi**... **Mutterings** managed to contact a member of this **Duran Duran** (a called **Simon**, now a sailor, but all he could say was a lot of gibberish like "I have to clean the loo every nine days" and now he has to eat freeze dried beef and lamb except when the cook makes real nice "chocolate cake and pancakes" and that he wears three sets of thermal underwear and that they nearly sank because of a Chinese gybe and... oh, dear, **Mutterings** has gone green — which side of the "boat" does one throw up from? **Burgharrington**, **Wrong**, **Drai**



Last Christmas Eve, George Michael and Andrew Ridgely popped out for a spot of carol-singing. They raised the grand total of £7.50 ...

PRINCE

Smash Hits

