

U2 *Smash*

LIMAH!

HITS

SIOUXSIE

FRANKIE

WHAM!

STRANGE TALES!

DEPECHE MODE

THOMPSON TWINS

PRINCE

PREFAB SPROUT



SMASH HITS

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LIMAH
DRESSED TO KILL
30/31

DURAN DURAN COMPETITION

Re-live their World Tour in the comfort of your own home!
Win Duran Duran videos, books and live LPs!

57



U2

You either love them or hate them.
We find out why.

34/85

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MUMS & DADS

Are yours a
REAL EMBARRASSMENT?
8/9/10/11



THOMPSON TWINS

Exit that hat. Enter a lot of silk and power.
"We've gone decadent", they say.

58/59

A 27-year-old

- Hates pop music but never misses *Top Of The Pops*.
- Loves furry animals but has a passion of beefburgers.
- Is mad about grisly horror stories but thinks Marc Almond is "charming".

"I had fried moose last night." Siouxsie tells me with no apparent reason when first we meet.

"Fried moose, as in pudding?" I enquire incredulously.

"No. Fried moose as in M-O-O-S-E, the animal with horns."

I am shocked. For I thought that Siouxsie, with her fondness for pussycats and animals in the zoo (The Creatures have adopted a peccary called Gregory, and an armadillo called Amy), would be a veggie. "What!" she splutters. "I'm not a veggie. I couldn't get up in the morning if I were a veggie. I need my beefburgers!"

Beefburgers? "Yes. Birds Eye are the best. Birds Eye make the best fish fingers too. Birds Eye beefburgers, baked beans on toast, instant mash – that's the stuff!"

Siouxsie, it turns out, is a mess of small, endearing contradictions. The beefburger-guzzling furry animal lover doesn't like contemporary pop music much at all – yet she never misses *Top Of The Pops*. She has a passion for horror movies and is currently trying to track down a copy of the binned 'vidao nasty' *Driller Killer* – yet she would often rather be watching Terry Wogan. She is fascinated by grisly murder mysteries – yet, it is obvious, she wouldn't hurt a fly. She thinks that Howard Jones is, frankly, rather "wet" – yet she describes Robert Smith, whose hair-dos rival Howard's in the silly stakes,

as "cuddly".

On stage she rarely cracks a smile, preferring to project herself as the cold, sinister siren – yet throughout the following Q&A investigation session, she cracks out and giggles with unerving regularity.

Read on...

What do your friends from before you were famous think of you now?

I don't have any friends from before I haven't got any school chums. I didn't have any deep friendships at school because it was all silly girls talking about their boyfriends. I thought they were all a bit ridiculous so I tended to hang out quite a lot with my older brother and sister.

What do they think of you now?

They're jolly proud. They come to the concerts. My sister's a dancer and my brother owns an off licence in Lewisham. I hunt out strange records for him in diverse places and for my birthday he bought me a whole crate of Saké (four-tasting alcoholic beverage from Japan).

Do you often get recognised when you're shopping in Tesco's?

Yes, it doesn't make my day when I get recognised, particularly when I'm feeling delicate with a hangover. It's ridiculous when people start noting what you're buying and following you when you're making a bee-line for the microwave – "Och, look! That's herding that!" I suppose I should go shopping in disguise to make my trip less traumatic, but I don't really have anything novel I can wear – unless I go out in my dressing gown.

Do you ever get verbal abuse in the street?

No. The looks get are sometimes abusive but no-one's ever come up and said "Doh, I think you're disgusting." Before it was well known, they did, but these days people tend to be wary of me. Except for some of the fans.

Fans bother you?

Well, I do get a bit angry when people find out where I live and start banging on the door and trying themselves in for a chat. It's stupid and inconsiderate. The Barbeshares are not the Bay City Rollers, for goodness sake! We don't want to rush out after a gig into a Rolls Royce and zoom

off but a lot of the time we're forced to. I'm not Simon Le Bon. Mind you, I can't imagine who I'd want to know where Simon Le Bon lives. Some people must be very bored that's all I can say. Marc Almond's been besuaged quite a lot. I think he's a charming young man.

As charming as "cuddly" Robert Smith?

Oh, Robert's a cute. I punch him around and hug him. Mind you, you won't catch me doing a song about pussycats even though I passionately adore them. It's a bit weird to go on about things you passionately love like that. I love chocolate cake but I don't sing about it.

Tell me about the men in your life?

You'll have to start working for the Daily Star if you want to ask those sort of questions. You can't think me. Do you think I'm a fool?

Alright, then. Tell me about Steven Severin.

Steven's very odd. Actually, that's an ironic left (peals of raucous laughter).

Alright, then. Tell me about the men you admire?

I'd love to meet J. G. Ballard (trendy novelist). Who else is there? Sylvester – he's fabulous. And I'd like to bump into Jack Nicholson in the supermarket. He's got a wicked smile. Oooh, I'm squirming! I hate being made to squirm. Can we drop the subject?

Very well. Do you miss the so-called 'heady days' of punk?

Not really. I get really fed up when people try and analyze it as a 'cause', which it wasn't. But it is a shame that there doesn't seem to be much of that kind of vibe for today's kids. I mean Howard Jones or something – I feel sorry for kids that they haven't got something a bit more exciting than that. It must have been really exciting to be young when the Rolling Stones were around infuriating Mums and Dads, but Howard Jones – really!

Are there any contemporary pop acts you like?

I like the Weather Girls. They're pretty contemporary. But there's so many new groups and some of them might be

brilliant but I wouldn't know because I don't listen to the radio. I listen to LBC (London news station) and their idea of the pop scene is Supertramp and that group that did "Sultans Of Swing". Apart from *Top Of The Pops*, I spend a lot of time escaping from pop music.

What would you be if you weren't a singer?

A make up artist or a pathologist.

Why are you interested in pathology (the science of bodily diseases)?

Well, I think crazy crimes and bits of fingers turning up on railway lines and finding out who dropped them – that's fascinating. I'm fascinated with untypical human behaviour – or maybe it's typical human behaviour. Who can say? But murderers aren't very clever any more. They're not very daring. If I put get a gun – bang – and everyone sees you. No-one seems to use and very much to destroy the evidence. I read something recently when they've come up with a dissolvable gun. You can kill someone and flush the gun down the toilet and it disappears. That's cheating, really.

What are your favourite horror films?

Things like *The Alien*, *Psycho*, *The Tenant*, *The Thing* and really stupid ones like *Theatre Of Blood* with Vincent Price. *The Texas Chainsaw Massacre* was hilarious and I cheered to *The Evil Dead* because there's all these dumb college kids that start walking around in the dark on their own knowing that there's a deranged killer about. They deserve to get it basically for being so dumb and such stupidly American college kids going "yeh yak yak". They're so obnoxious.

What do you think of the musical category 'New Women In Rock'?

Revolution! I suppose they think it's such a novelty that the little ladies are actually opening their mouths. It's insulting, tiresome and irritating. How DARE they dump me into their stupid little categories?

Where's your head at?

Oh. It's a bit tunnel-vision at the moment and my hair's gone all weedy and fluffy and stupid. I've got tumbly weedy hair today. I must say, I do like this idea of ch-ch-ch. It's much better than a real interview.

BOLE

singer who...



16K memory

advanced
New BASIC

Help Key

4 amazing
games

"INTRO to BASIC"
Program



121 Colours

Superb
graphics

It's breakin' on the streets!



Everything you need to start
computing in one box

GREAT SOUND



"It's really awful having old-f

Chrysanthemum:
in need of a dusting

Music Centre:
hasn't had a new
stylus since 1947

**Striped
Crimplene
Shirt:** what a
classic

Newspaper:
Daily Express

**Maroon
Leisure Socks:**
well, comfy

Coffee Table:
almost a catch-alle for the Antiques Roadshow

**Leatherette
Video Holders:**
lavishly bound in
Regitex

Magazines:
Sunday, Woman's
Weekly, TV Times

LPs: "Greatest Hits" volume 1 by Frank Sinatra, "The Woman In Red" by Steve Wonder, "The Rite Of Spring And Other Irish Favourites" by James Last & His Orchestra, "The Pachelbel Canon" by James Galway, "1100 Bel Air Place" by Juko Iglesias

Fashioned parents because...



Cardy: what a state

Princess Di-Type Crimplene Blouse: for the night royal raver

Carpet Slippers: has 'n' hers

Jeans: hardly 'shrink-to-fit'

Chair: almost prehistoric

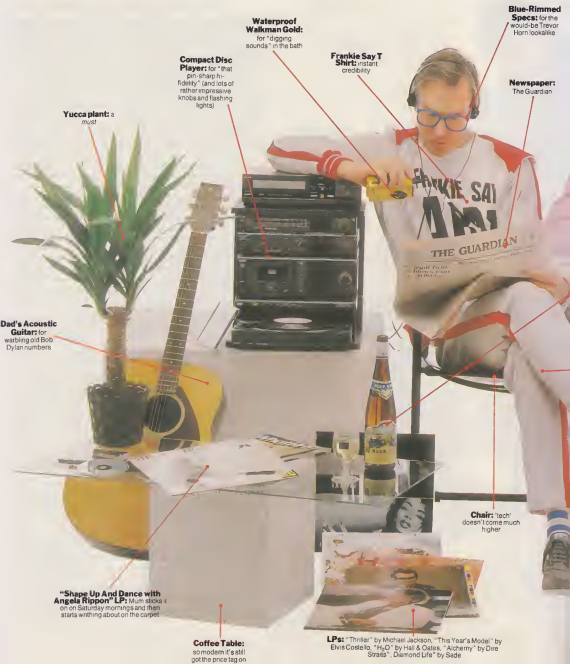
Drinks: Babycham for Mum, homebrew in old Lucozade bottle for Dad

... they're always telling you to turn down your new Prince LP because they can't hear Leslie Crowther on *The Price Is Right* and whenever you're trying to watch *Top Of The Pops* they sit there making painful remarks like "Oh my God, is that a boy or a girl?" and "what must his parents think of him?" or they start doing the Hoovering on Saturday morning while you're trying to watch Boy George taking calls on *Saturday Superstore* and it's even worse when you have friends over 'cause Mum has to get the photo album out and starts cooing over terrible snaps of you taken when you were about one year old and you can see your bum and everything while your Dad's talking about Birmingham City's promotion prospects to your wiggly new mate who looks like Mac McCulloch and doesn't even know what a football is and as soon as you disappear upstairs under a barrage of disapproving glances, you're all being offered a tray of chocolate cup cakes and - mmm! - beakers of Ribena (really adult!) and if you bring a boyfriend or girlfriend home it's like a job interview with Dad in his new Marks & Sparks suit and Mum's had her hair done specially and you have to sit round the table and eat sandwiches and sponge cake while they ask really embarrassing questions about how many "O" levels he or she has got and if they're planning a career in Plastics and what their parents do for a living and you're hoping they won't notice your Mum's appalling collection of little china hedgehogs nesting in the cabinet beside the telly - the shame! - and it's even worse when they have their friends round for some sort of grisly party and they demand beforehand that you "make an appearance" and "for God's sake look interested when someone talks to you" and then when everyone's had a few too many sheries they drag you downstairs and insist that you play "Mull Of Kintyre" on your recorder like you used to about a hundred years ago in primary school but of course your Dad thinks he's musical anyway and most Sunday evenings downs out the Top Forty by running through Perry Como's greatest hits on his home organ and your Mum's always so clueless when you ask her specifically to buy you the new Thompson Twins LP for your birthday and she proudly presents you on the big day with one of those "soundslike" compilation LPs of cheap cover versions of Jim Diamond and Cliff Richard 'cause it was "such good value" and when they go on holiday for the first time without you and you think "yippee! I'm going to have a really wild party" then you discover that they've arranged for Aunt Ethel to come and stay just to "keep an eye on things" and when you're trying to dash out the front door in the evening having spent literally hours getting ready to go to a party and you know they're going to go berserk when they see what you're wearing they always beat you to the door at ten times the speed of light and scream "you're not going out looking like that!" and when you've finally agreed on some kind of compromise outfit they announce that you've got to be back in by ten o'clock by which time the party will hardly have started and you know that the second you leave they'll be scouring your bedroom for incriminating evidence of any activity they disapprove of - which covers just about everything - and removing your posters 'cause the Blu-Tak leaves nasty little marks on the gruesome old *Star Wars* wallpaper which you were trying to camouflage in the first place . . ."

Books: Prince Harry and Betty Foster's Dress-making Course for Mum ("a super read"), and The AA Book Of The Road for Dad ("lost without it")

MORE PAINFUL PARENTS
OVER THE PAGE

"It's really awful having t



Yucca plant: a must

Compact Disc Player: for "that pin-sharp hi-fidelity" (and lots of rather impressive knobs and flashing lights)

Waterproof Walkman Gold: for "digging sounds" in the bath

Frankie Say T Shirt: instant credibility

Blue-Rimmed Specs: for the would-be Trevor Horn lookalike

Newspaper: The Guardian

Dad's Acoustic Guitar: for warbling old Bob Dylan numbers

"Shape Up And Dance with Angela Rippon" LP: Mum sticks it on on Saturday mornings and then starts writhing about on the carpet

Coffee Table: so modern it's still got the price tag on

Chair: 'tech' doesn't come much higher

LPs: "Thriller" by Michael Jackson, "This Year's Model" by Elvis Costello, "H₂O" by Hall & Oates, "Alchemery" by Dire Straits, "Diamond Life" by Sade

rendy parents because...



Headband:
essential for the ageing Dorian fan

Drinks: white wine for Dad, cocktail for Mum (called something 'pervy' like a "Between The Sheets")

Track Suit: in case of a sudden urge to jog

Stripe Socks:
hi 'n' hers

Magazines:
Radio Times,
Sunday Times,
What Hi-Fi for Dad,
Cosmopolitan for
Mum

... they insist that you call them by their first names and, even worse, that your friends do, so that when they come round they can't just say "Hello Mrs Smith" they have to say "Hi Sally" or whatever as though they actually *liked* them and then your Dad gets really embarrassing and starts offering round glasses of Vin Blanc from his Sainsbury's wine box and muesli Original Crunch Bars, and they're floating round the kitchen in their fleecy track-suits thinking they look like Mick Jagger and Jerry Hall and joking about their hangers and your Mum starts going on about how "sexy" Roger Taylor is or how Tom Bailey's "gorgeous" and you wish they'd just leave you alone with your friends and then there's their friends who turn up regularly for endless parties which start off with everyone ranting earnestly about saving the whale or adopting a baby seal or something and end up when they've all had too much to drink – and, God, can they knock it back! – with everyone wobbling around the front room to "Brown Sugar" by The Rolling Stones and cornering you for hours when you're dying to go to bed and saying things like "Duran are okay, right, but the Stones could still blow them off stage 'cause they've got so much energy" or sometimes you come home from school and your Mum's chairing her Friends Of The Earth meeting and the front room's absolutely *crammed* with wallies with beards and Aran sweaters itching to go down to the pub and start drinking gallons of real ale and then you're settling down to watch *Coronation Street* and your Dad starts ranting on about this "amazing" arty black-and-white silent film that Channel 4 are showing later and of course he's being really *modern* and doing the ironing while your Mum's out in the garage mending the car before everyone has to get together for one of those ghastly family meetings when you have to democratically decide really "important issues" like the washing-up rotas and where you're all going to go on holiday and whether you can stay the night at a party because they're encouraging you to be "responsible" and want you to know that they "trust" you and can they borrow your clothes and would you make a tape of some "new sounds" for their car stereo and when you're festering in bed on Sunday morning trying to listen to Steve Wright, they burst in trying to persuade you to go for a jog 'cause it gives you "a real buzz" and then a Shannon record comes on the radio and your Dad starts trying to breakdance in a really casual way and for Sunday dinner you can't, of course, have meat-and-two-veg like everyone else, oh no, you have to have lasagne and green salad or vegetable curry which your Dad's spent the entire day in the kitchen creating and then someone phones up for you and your Mum answers the phone and has to chat for at least ten minutes, using cringeful expressions like "mmm, heavily into that myself" or "wow, that sounds like a real hassle" and you have to wrench the phone off her before she starts reminiscing about the "incredible experiences" she and Dad had at horrible hippy rock festivals in the '60s and gazing misty-eyed at the Bob Dylan poster on the kitchen wall beside the pasta jar and then the two of them start making hideously embarrassing Public Displays Of Affection – you're always trying to pretend you're not with them when they walk down to the shops *holding hands* – and worst of all they keep telling you that they "love" you all the time, and basically, you just wish that they'd *grow up* . . .

Photos Eric Watson/Make-up and hair by Martin Pretorius, Mexie Spazzoli/Trendy chair and coffee table by Astrophoma, Neal Street, London WC2
Thanks to Karen Foster

L-I-let it ell blow
Heave-ho heave-ho let it ell blow
Haave-ho heeva-ho let it all blow down
Let it all blow
Oh boy

Haave-ho heeva-ho let it all blow
Haave-ho heeva-ho let it all blow down
(down)
L-I-let
Let it all blow down down down down
down
Let it ell blow blow down (down)
Let it ell blow

Haave-ho heeva-ho let it all blow
Haava-ho heave-ho lat it all
L-I-lat

Lat it ell blow down down down down
down
(Down down down down down)
Let it ell blow down hey blow down
Lat it ell blow

Words and music K. Harrison/B. Harris
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(UK) Ltd
On Motown Records

LET IT ALL BLOW DAZZ BAND



DEPECHE MODE BLASPHEMOUS RUMOURS

Girl of 16 whole life ahead of her
Slashed her wrists
Bored with life
Didn't succeed
Thank the Lord for small mercies

Fighting back the tears
Mother reads the note egin
16 candles burn in her mind
She takes the blame
It's always the same
She goes down on her knees and prays

Chorus
I don't want to start
Any blasphemous rumours
But I think that God's
Got a sick sense of humour
And when I die
I expect to find him laughing

Repeat chorus

Girl of 18
Fell in love with everything
Found new life
In Jesus Christ
Hit by a car
Ended up on a life-support machine

Summer's day as she passed away
Birds were singing
In the summer sky
Then came the rain
And once again
A tear fall from her mother's eye


Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music M. L. Gore
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Hands/Sonat Music
On Mute Records



£29.95.

Until now it only bought you an imitation Sony Walkman.

The WM22 comes in three original colours, electric blue, vivid red and pearl white. 



You may remember the **Compact Organization** as being those folk who introduced the world to **Mari Wilson** as well as bringing out the odd minor class of a single like **Vivina Lindt's** gall spy epic "Attention Stockholm". Well, eight of their old singles (stuff by Mari, Ms Lindt, Tot Taylor etc) are now available in a little boxed set which also includes a whole heap of badges. Pretty good value, we'd say, at £5.99. Meanwhile, as of now all the rest of their odd stuff is becoming unavailable as the record label prepares to launch a bunch of new people. Who? You'll have to wait and see (i.e. we don't know and they aren't telling).



There appears to be a positive deluge of "Greatest Hits" LPs at the moment. Can't think why. (Because it's nearly Christmas, slots! - Ed.) Temper, temper. We were only joking. (Get on with it! - Ed.) All right, well, there's one from **Eddy Grant** called "All The Hits" which does indeed seem to include all his hits. Fourteen of them. Then there's one by **Shakin' Stevens** entitled, rather succinctly, "Greatest Hits". That one has 18 tracks. **Imagination's** "hits" LP, on the other hand, is called "Gold". It contains the hits, all the hits and nothing but the hits. And then of course there are "best of"s by The Moody Blues, Gerard Kenny, Art Garfunkel, Phil Spector... need we go on?

JOLLY GOOD COMPANY



"People like Asha make all this, all these pop bands look so... purry," muses **Stephan Luscombe**, ordinarily of **Blancmange**, today, speaking as one of the **West India Company**. That's a one-off project he's been working on with Indian percussionist Pandit Dinesh (who's played with Blancmange, Nik Kershaw, Thompson Twins, Tracey Ullman and all sorts of other people) and India's top "playback" singer **Asha Bhosla**. Their excellent single "Ave Mana", is just out.

"Playback" singers do all the numbers in Indian films. Every film has a dozen or so songs and India has the biggest film industry in the world. Thus Asha Bhosla, in her 35 year career, has sold well over 40 million records—enough to make even Michael Jackson raise an eyebrow.

Although she's India's biggest star and has recorded in all 14 of India's state languages, this is her first record in English and, indeed, her first studio work outside of India. How did it come about?

Stephen, it seems, has always been interested in all things Indian. Pandit Dinesh—a close collaborator of Blancmange's since "Living On The Ceiling"—played Indian music for years before coming to Britain in 1980. Listening to the Indian tapes Stephen had made off the radio he pointed out "that's Asha... and that's Asha... and that's Asha... and that's Asha". He should know. He played with her for six years.

They had the idea of working with her and got in touch. She liked the notion, liked Blancmange's music and came over. Her first reaction, on walking in the studio to see only a few synthesizers, was "where are the musicians?" Normally she records with a hundred or so.

Asked and abetted by Vince Clarke, the three of them worked hard but had fun recording the four tracks on the "Ave Mana" 12" (two of which have lyrics by Neil Arthur). "Asha was ever so sweet," smiles Stephen, "a very down-to-earth person."

Most people, ventures Bizt, will think the results sound like Monsoon, although that was basically Western disco on Eastern instruments and this is a much more complex mix of music and ideas.

Dinesh: "People don't know Indian music so whatever they hear they'll think it's Monsoon. But Indian music is so vast."

Aaargh! Sound the alarm! **Steve Wright** has gone and made another single, "The Gay Cavaliers" by name. Bizt says: Recto! 1 DJs, hide yourselves.

The **Spandau Ballet** Shepton Mallett concert, which was to have been on December 11, has now been moved to December 27. The reason? "Unforeseen technical problems" apparently.

"The Way We Wah!" (ouch!) is a compilation LP of a load of old songs by **Wahl!** including "The Story Of The Blues". WEA Records have just released it.

Looks like millions of old **Chic** and **Sister Sledge** hits are going to be re-released in the wake of "Thinking Of You" and "Lost In Music". Nile Rodgers' drum and band partner in Chic, Bernard Edwards, has now remixed both Sister Sledge's "We Are Family" and Chic's "Chic Cheer" and released them as singles.

Seems we labeled the "Across" questions "Down" on last issue's **crossword**, and vice versa. The personal responsible has been called lots of rude names and been given a jolly good kicking to boot.

Remember that **Free Stickars** offer in the September 13 issue? There's such a demand for them we're running out. If you still want the stickers, make sure you send your two tokens off to reach Peterborough by November 29 as that's when the offer's got to close.

FAN CLUBS

(Enclose ans. a.e.)

● **U2**
PO Box 48, London N6 5RU

● **Dapcha Mode**
c/o Jo, 42 Hilway, Bilencary, Essex.

● **Thompson Twins**
Telex, PO Box 468, London SW10 9QW.

Got a spare £28? Of course you haven't. Stuck then, for something to ask that rich uncle Bill of yours for Christmas? **Bitbest Sounds** (this, in again) may well have the answer. They're re-releasing their box set of ten years of disco tracks, "The Dance Decade", specially for those who intend to spend the festive season on their fact.

They're also doing a nine-LP box set of his hoppery, "Essential Electro—The Business", specially for those who intend to spend the festive season on their forehead (spinning, or course). That includes all eight of their electro LPs plus a wild and woolly (not to say wiggly) extra LP of "bonus breaks", which will only be released in the box set.

Then, for those who're dreaming of a slushy Christmas, there's a 14-LP box set of love songs from everyone from Frank Sinatra to Michael Jackson, "Love Ballads". All of these will be in the shops for around £28 each.



THE REDSKINS

Three rather angry young men, one rather angry record and a couple of really weird photos

So, wonders *Blitz*, how would **The Redskins** (currently making a bit of noise with a single called "Keep On Keeping On") sum up simply what they stand for?

"Simply?" echoes Nick King, then sighs. "Simply, I think in the world there's a capitalist system, there's a ruling class and a working class. Most people don't realise that it's in the interests of the working class to take power from the ruling class. We're trying to get that across."

The Redskins, two of whom are members of the Socialist Workers Party (i.e. a fair bit to the left of most of Parliament), tend to talk about politics rather a lot. And why not? It's their main reason for being in a pop group. "Music and politics have always been linked," they'll tell you, citing everything from 17th century English folk music to '60s soul. Their mission is to combat "all the bland, inane things like royalty" that clog up the media.

That mission began in the late '70s in York when Nick and Chris Dean were in group called No Swastikas. The others left, Martin Hewes joined, they moved down to London and became The Redskins. That was in early '82. There followed 18 months of Peel sessions, independent singles and building a following by playing benefits and supporting people like The Clash.

At the beginning of this year they played at London's ICA with Billy Bragg and Bronski Beat. "Two months later," grumbles singer Chris Dean, "they were raving megastars and we were nowhere." Still, a few months later they were signed to Decca Records, a label whose only other artist is dippy French pianist Richard Clayderman.

What other groups do they admire? Well, they reckon Robert Wyatt, Jerry Dammers and "Paul Weller when he stops thinking about cashmere sweaters" are all capable of being "an agitatoral force."

And what's "Keeping On Keeping On" about? "It's a song about struggle, but because the miners' strike is the most important struggle at the moment, it's become a song about that," says Martin.

"And if the miners lose," adds Chris, "it's going to determine whether *Smash Hits* readers get jobs when they leave school, the wages they get, their whole lives."

The Redskins reckon you should chew on that.

The Tube has just won a gold award at the International Film and Television Festival of New York. The award was for their 30-minute documentary thing on Culture Club in Japan and, not surprisingly, they're all well chuffed about it.

Deal/Not Bland's the appropriate title of the new **Mo to read** video which, in a lightning 50 minutes, charts the history of the group from their formation in 1975 up to the present day. It should cost the usual £20 or so.



Mane! Rocks (known, of course, to the faithful among their following as **The Rocks**) will be playing a handful of concerts just before Christmas. See *Dates* for details.

The Farmers' Boys have split! That is to say, their drum machine has left them after "electrical differences" with the group, it's been replaced by a chap called Larry Ludwig.

Last year **The Kinks** celebrated their first British hit for yonks with "Come Dancing". This year, having outlasted just about all of their '60s contemporaries apart from the Stones, they celebrate their 20th year in the music business. To mark the occasion, out comes *The Kinks*, a shell-peeing official biography by Jon Savage (Faber and Faber, £5.95) which, as it burrows back to the '50s, the mod era and the heyday of Carnaby Street, and forward to round about now, is a cut above your usual pop book. A new Kinks LP, "Word Of Mouth", should follow shortly.

There's more to Liverpool than Brookside, Mac McCulloch and dodgy old Beatles museums, you know. There's even more to Liverpool than Frankie Goes To Hollywood.

A chap with a haversack wandered into *Blitz* the other day and unloaded an LP called "A Secret Liverpool". It's got 16 songs from new Scouse groups with funny names like *Holiday For Strangers*, *The Kindergarten Paint Set*, *The Rocious Husses* etc and every style of music imaginable from jazzy things to jolly '60s things and even one track composed of nothing but silence (*hey!*). Davies Records release it and it's distributed by The Cartel.

Also, a single by Liverpool group *Action Transfers* (their third) called "If I Lose It" is currently getting "heavy rotation" on the *Blitz* turntable.

That one, bright modern pop, is on *Rewind Records* and is distributed by PRT. Ay, well! and other suitably scouser turns of phrase

GNOME SWEET GNOME

Welcome to the Ideal Gnome Exhibition. Taking pride of place this year is the brand new 1984 model - a **Neil Gnome** (right). Tastefully sculpted in sensuous plaster of Paris, its sleek design features, denim trimmings and optional "I Don't Go To University" sweat-shirt have struck out boldly against prevailing trends in the gnome world. Is this the end of the bright red jacket? Have we seen the last of the little fishing rod? Does this signal the demise of the spotted loadsbo? "I think it's really, like, heavy," commented one visitor to the exhibition, a sentiment shared by many.

Whatever, *Blitz* firmly believes that, or, every gnome should have one and so we have procured ten of these revolutionary Neil gnomes to be given away in yet another trail-blazing competition. Plus we have ten copies of Neil's "Heavy Concept Album" to be given away with them AND 10 pairs of free tickets to see Neil's "Farewell Gig" at the HammerSmith Odeon, London, on December 22. Question time: Who recorded "The Laughing Gnome"? a) Neil, b) David Bowie, c) Pink Floyd of Culture Club?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Ideal Gnome Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. Get them here by December 7.

All right, haven't you lot got a gnome to go to?



With the nights drawing in and the TV full of ads for Wet Nette dolls and A-Team tanks, it can only mean one thing—Crimbo's just around the corner. And you know what that means? Super programmes on the telly end whizzo things to eat.

For instance on December 29 there's *Blue Silver*, a documentary on Duran Duran. Jem-packed with "intimate" moments and "backstage realities", it was filmed on their 1984 US tour (see page 55 for how to win a vid of it). And that's not all. The following day the lads star in *As The Lights Go Down*.

Basically, this will be a visual account of their brand spanking new live LP, "Arenal". Directed by Russell Mulcahy it's bound to go heavy on weirdness and will no doubt feature loads of Zumanan robots snogging in fluorescent puddles. (*Did I miss something?* —Ed)

Both shows will be networked on ITV. Can't wait.

BITZ



Captain Sensible has a new single out. It's called "One Christmas Catalogue". But wait! What's this track nesting on the B-side? 'Tis nothing other than a version of "Relax" — yes, that "Relax". Also worthy of note is that the 12" apparently comes in "a festive package" with a "real fluffy beard". A bearded 12"? Indeed we live in strange times.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

- **Carmal (26)** on November 24
- **Billy Connolly (42)** on November 24
- **Tina Turner (44)** on November 26
- **Charla Burchill of Simple Minds (25)** on November 27
- **Ashley Ingram of Imagination (24)** on November 27
- **David Jaymes of Modern Romance (30)** on November 28
- **Billy Idol (29)** on November 30
- **Richard Barshart (26)** on November 30
- **Steve Jansen (25)** on December 1
- **Rick Savage of Def Lppard (24)** on December 2
- **Ozzia Osborne (36)** on December 3
- **Little Richard (49)** on December 5
- **Jonathan King (40)** on December 6
- **Rick Buckler (29)** on December 6
- **Ben Watt of Everything But the Girl (22)** on December 6
- **Tom Waits (35)** on December 7
- **Mike Nolan of Bucks Fizz (30)** on December 7

• **Serve by The Enemy Within** is a British version of all those American hip hop records featuring the cut-up voices of politicians. This one has Arthur Scargill on vocals and features the percussive talents of Keith LeBlanc (he who did that "Malcolm X" thing). All proceeds go to the Miners' Solidarity Fund.

• **Everly heard of a band called Prime Time Viewing?** So far as Bitz can tell they haven't yet released a record or anything as ordinary as that. They have, on the other hand, announced that they'll be giving talk-show calls away at their concerts.

• **Issue number three of the ex-members of Japan** *Enzine*, *Bamboo*, has a long interview with **Mick Carr** plus lots of stuff on **Dick Carr** and bits on all the rest of them. You can get a copy by sending a cheque or postal order for £1.25 (made out to Howard Sawyer) to Bambo, 320 Wrexham Road, Slough, Berkshire.



Velotte is the name of a small town in the Loire valley, France. "Valotte" is also the title of the new single by that **Julian Lennon** fellow. "Valotte" the Julian Lennon single is also available as a shaped picture disc which features young Mr Lennon himself standing in a



HANDS ACROSS THE OCEAN

TV appearances, interviews, parties, bottles of Champagne, being kissed by incredibly glamorous women who look like Joan Collins. It must be really exciting having a Number One record in America. **Billy Ocean**, Number One in America with "Caribbean Queen", what are you up to? Off for dinner with David Bowie? 'S pose you've become a "phone friend" of Michael Jackson?

"I've got my hat and wellies on."

Sounds lovely. "I'm just going to go outside and cut the grass for the last time this year. That's how exciting my life is."

Although he will admit to being "extremely excited inside", Billy's being very cautious because this is his second "crack of the whip". In 1976 and 1977 he had two number two hits, "Love Really Hurts Without You" and "Red Light Spells Danger", but these were followed by a string of flop singles and Billy being dumped by his record company in the following years he was well and truly down. The Dummer, putting out the odd single and playing a few dates in Europe while feeling "very frustrated".

"Caribbean Queen", a hit absolutely everywhere, has changed all that. He's been able to afford to build an 8-track studio in his Berkshire house and has "some rough idea about helping people in some way". He insists that he doesn't socialise with people in the music business; "I'm too busy salvaging my career", but was dead thrilled when *Stevie Wonder* asked to meet him recently.

"Stevie said to me, 'Hey, like your records', but what could I say? I could never pay him enough compliments. So I never said anything!"

"Caribbean Queen" has been released in two other versions, "European Queen" and "Ancian Queen" in different countries. Who is this Queen?

"She is everybody. The brain tends to store up a lot of memories, you know," he remarks mysteriously.

"Can I go and cut the grass now?"

doorway in Velotte the town in the Loire valley, France. Sit with us?

Right, Bitz has 15 copies of "Valotte" the picture disc featuring Julian Lennon standing in a doorway in Velotte, France and intends, of course, to give them all away. And we have 15 picture disc copies of "Too Late For Goodbyes" to keep the "Valotte" ones company. But first, we'd like to ask you a question.

Is Julian Lennon's half brother called a) Zowie, b) Zak, c) Sean or d) John?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Julian Lennon Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to arrive no later than December 5. First 15 correct answers out of the bag get two picture discs each.

It's never too late.

Shy, rating **Mac McCulloch** and the rest of the **Bunnymen** are currently having a bit of a rest from each other. In fact, they don't intend to do any stuff together until September 85. Pete de Freitas apparently has "definite ideas" about playing with other people (don't know who yet though), while *Will Sergeant* and *Les Pattinson* aren't really sure what they'll be doing.

Mac, on the other hand, has already been beavering away in the studio on a solo single. The track, which may or may not see the light of day before the end of the year, is a version of German composer Kurt Weill's "September Song" backed of a version of the Irish folk song "Molly Malone". It's being produced by **Clive Langer** and features **Steve Nieve** of *The Attractions* doing whistler if it's the does best.

Whatever, there is apparently "nothing sinister" about the break in normal Bunnymen services, they've just "had enough of touring and all that" for the time being.

Smart enough
for the Italian army.

LEVI'S

Elastic Seamed
JEANS

SHAKIN' STEVENS

TEARDROPS

Teardrops will fall because of you
Teardrops will fall for only you
I want you so oh you'd never know how much I do
Teardrops will fall if you don't need me
Teardrops will fall oh please believe me
I want you so oh you'd never know how much I need you

As long as there's a moon above
There would be the two of us
If you and I were meant to be
Tell me you love me and I'll be yours

(Teardrops will fall) teardrops will fall don't run and hide
Teardrops will fall stay by my side
I want you so oh you'd never know how much I need you

As long as there's a moon above
There would be the two of us
If you and I were meant to be
Tell me you love me and I'll be yours

Tell me you love me and I'll be yours
(Teardrops will fall) teardrops will fall don't run and hide
Teardrops will fall stay by my side
I want you so oh you'd never know how much I do

Teardrops (will fall) ooh
Teardrops (will fall) ooh yeah
Teardrops (will fall) teardrops will fall
Teardrops (will fall) teardrops will fall
Teardrops teardrops (will fall) teardrops will fall
Teardrops (will fall)

Words and music: S. Stevens
Reproduced by permission Shaky Music Ltd.
On Epic Records.

I WOULD DIE FOR YOU

I'm not a woman I'm not a man
I am something
That you'll never understand
I'll never beat you never lie
If you're evil I'll forgive you by and by
You I would die for you
Darling if you want me to
You I would die for you

I'm not your lover I'm not your friend
I am something
That you'll never comprehend
No need to worry no need to cry
I'm your messiah
And you're the reason why 'cause
You I would die for you
Darling if you want me to
You I would die for you



You're just a sinner I am told
I'll be your fire when you're cold
Make you happy when you're sad
Make you good when you are bad
I'm not human I am a dove
I am your conscience I am love

All I really need
Is to know is that you believe
That I would die for you
Darling if you want me to
You I would die for you
Yeah say one more time
You I would die for you
Darling if you want me to
You I would die for you
I would die for you
You I would die for you
You I would die for you
You I would die for you

Words and music: Prince
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Music
On WEA Records

PRINCE

NIK•KERSHAW

The New Album



the riddle

On Record and Cassette

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The RIDDLE
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Matt Bianco **Half A Minute**

What is there to say when all the love has slipped away
in half a minute
There's always something we can blame
But in the end it's just the same

Suddenly you find yourself alone
Half a minute half a minute

What is there to say when every dream just fades away
in half a minute
Every explanation we can find will never change it
We are through
Oh suddenly you find yourself alone

Half a minute yeah half a minute

Suddenly you find yourself alone
Half a minute yeah half a minute

Half a minute yeah half a minute
Half a minute half a minute
Half a minute half a minute
Half a minute

Words and music Reilly/White/Ponconi
Reproduced by permission Matt Music Ltd
On WEA Records



DEBUT ALBUM & CASSETTE

'STEPS IN TIME'



KING: Steps In Time (CBS) The overall impression this album gives is that King are hungry to become successful pop stars. It's a collection of psychedelic funk numbers, punchily produced and seemingly tailor-made for the charts. If comparisons must be made (and they must) then Duran Duran and Japan immediately spring to mind. All they really need is a hit single. **(7½ out of 10)**

Claire Sheaff (SMASH HITS)



ON TOUR WITH
CULTURE CLUB

death
defying

The Third Single ...

Sung by Holly Johnson...

Composed by Frankie Goes To Hollywood ...

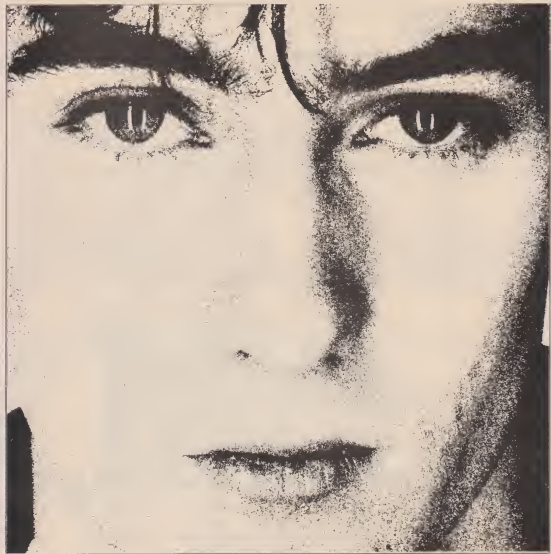


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sleeve number one, contained inside
a cross pink envelope, and beautiful, and hearts...send it to your lover through the
past.
sleeve number two...just wait and see.*

Happiness is made up
Of a million tiny things
That often pass unnoticed

"best listened to by lovers"

AZTEC CAMERA



NEW SINGLE 12" INCLUDES - STILL ON FIRE • MATTRESS OF WIRE[◊]
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[◊]RECORDED LIVE AT THE DOMINION THEATRE, LONDON - 16.10.84

*RECORDED LIVE AT BARROWLANDS BALLROOM, GLASGOW BY RADIO CLYDE'S MOBILE TWO - 6.10.84

STILL ON FIRE

SINGLES

reviewed by



WEST INDIA COMPANY



WEST INDIA COMPANY: Ave Maria (London) A complicated one, this. It's an English version of a Latin catholic song mixed in with an ancient Indian Sanskrit psalm. This is sung by Asha Bhosle—a woman who's so famous in India she's regarded almost as a god (see *Blitz* for the lowdown)—over an English electro backing provided by Blancmange's Stephen Luscombe and percussionist Pandit Dinesh with the help of Vince Clarke. It all just goes to prove that you don't have to be American to have "soul" and that unlikely-sounding cross-cultural experimentation can be fun. Smooth, dreamy and Single Of The Fortnight.

PAUL YOUNG: Everything Must Change (CBS) A slow and stately self-penned ballad that's more like "Whoever I Lay My Hat" than anything else Paul has done. Takes its time to sink in, as good ballads often do. Should do the business

● **HUMAN LEAGUE: Louise (Virgin)** When "Hysteria" first came out, this was the track everyone pointed to and exclaimed, "that should have been the single!" Wishful thinking, I reckon, to see this somewhat drab ballad as this year's "Don't You Want Me", but it'll probably be a hit of some sort all the same. All I know is, that nagging bass line is going to drive me raving mad.

● **PREFAB SPROUT: When Love Breaks Down (Kitchenware)** The Sprout's Paddy McAloon has a knack of writing really intriguing lyrics and then setting them to strange, almost awkward melodies. This one's got puns aplenty, an echoey, haunting tune crafted with the help of Phil Thornalley and well deserves to be a hit.



● **MADONNA: Like A Virgin (Sire)** Apart from being the only girl Peter Martin actually sends fan mail to, Madonna managed to come up with a cracking good first LP that I'm still not sick of even though her former plays it to death every time he stays at my house. This however sounds like Cyndi Lauper making a feeble foray into disco with the help of Nile Rodgers and a bass line that sounds suspiciously like "Billie Jean" Boring.

● **SHRIEKBACK: Mercy Dash (Arista)** A murky but quite appealing middle of sound that, with a more interesting voice intoning the rather wiggly lyrics, could have been a really good record. As it is, I can't see it doing much.

● **KOOL & THE GANG: Fresh (De-lite); JACKSONS: Body (Epic)** Kool & The Gang's is all about a "lady" who has "come to town" and is "nice" in the opinion of the singer who has seen her "twice" and is now quite keen to lure her into his bed. She is, in fact, "fresh" which is more than can be said for the rapidly congealing Kool sound. This record has green mould growing all over it. The Jacksons' one, with remarkably similar subject matter, is pretty rancid too. This would seem to be the fault of one Marlon Jackson, who not only wrote it, arranged it, produced it and played most of it, but also sang it. And him a nice Jehovah's Witness boy too.

● **HANOI ROCKS: Don't You Ever Leave Me (CBS)** A guitar bit that sounds about ten years old, a really silly folkover bit and a chorus that makes me think it'll probably end up as an anthem for whatever type of

person it is that likes Hancock Rocks. Me, I reckon they're the Black Lace of hard rock.

● **BLACK LACE: Do The Conga (Fair)** The sound to which many an office party will shortly be choo-chooing around the filing cabinets. Black Lace are the Mrs Mills of the '80s and, as long as the Ed doesn't send me out again to persuade Carnaby Street passers-by to dance to the ruddy thing for a feature in *Blitz*, I for one wish the naff duo the best of luck.

● **ACTION TRANSFERS: If I Lose It (Rewind)** A charming, rat-a-tat-tatting independent single from one of Liverpool's several thousand groups. The sound, though bright, is a little old-fashioned but it had me singing along in about two minutes flat. Worth looting.

● **THE BREEKOUT KREW: Matt's Mood (London)** As Neil Tennant noted last issue, Matt Bianco, braverly enough, are now hip. And here to rubber stamp their new-found credibility comes a New York electro-rap version of one of their tunes (formerly to be found on the B-side of "Whose Side Are You On"). The way they've done the music is really good, actually, but the rap is a little ordinary.

● **SMILEY CULTURE: Police Officer (Fashion)** A follow-up to "Cockney Translation", a hilarious reggae toot that compared Caribbean and cockney slang. This (also hilarious) is the sad tale of someone who gets stopped by the boys in blue every time he gets in his car. Brilliant. PS This man can rap about ten times as fast as anyone from New York.



● **IMAGINATION: Thank You My Love (R & B)** A laughable slushy talkover, some nice trombone (I think it's a trombone) and a neat production from Shaikata's Nigel Wright, but none of the trimmings can disguise the fact that the old Imagination magic has well and truly worn off.

● **PAUL McCARTNEY AND THE FROG CHORUS: We All Stand Together (Parlophone); STEVE WRIGHT: The Gay Cavalieros (MCA)** Two stupid novelty records. Macca sounds very un-fab indeed on this dippy ditty from some "animated featurette" about that weedy bear, Rupert. Steve Wright, meanwhile, tells an interminable and unfunny tale about being pursued by three homosexual Mexicans. I mean, he should be so lucky.

● **VISAGE: Beat Boy (Polydor)** Some sort of cross between the Art Of Noise and the Gitter Band which has some nice thundering drums but also some utterly nerdy vocals and, when all is over but the shouting, lacks a certain punch. A miss.

● **AZTEC CAMERA: Still On Fire (WEA)** On the back cover Mr Frame is sporting a v expensive pair of flowery, Scoat Crolla trousers (achingly trendy London shop) and can therefore be assumed to be doing rather well these days. This enjoyable, jerky and smug-longable item should justifiably ensure he does even better. Thumbs aloft!



● **DAVID BOWIE: Tonight (EMI America); TINA TURNER: Private Dancer (EMI America)** These are both on the same label, are both the title tracks of the LPs they come from, both have Tina Turner singing on them (she plays David B. out on his) and are both duller than the "riff" band over the road from our house have been practising all afternoon (and believe me, ditchwater looks positively sparkling in comparison). Mr Bowie, I feel, should leave reggae well alone—it doesn't suit him—while Ms Turner (or her record company) would be well advised to stop releasing singles off her only good-in-places LP. This is the first one.

● **THE ENEMY WITHIN: Strike (Rough Trade)** "Grit in the syrup of pop" is how this lot would like to see themselves, and here is an extremely gritty British version of those American hip hop things built round political speeches. Here it's Arthur Scargill, not Malcolm X (although Kaithe LeBlanc, the man who did "Malcolm X", is responsible for this one's fearsome rhythm track) and the only problem is that Scargill's speechifying is a lot less melodic than, say, Martin Luther King's. Expect a bit of "shock horror" stuff in the tabloids as all profits go to the Miners' Solidarity Fund.

● **JODY: Where The Boys Are (Mercury)** At the risk of further offending Robert Smith's Smurfgod Lpstick of Queensland, Australia (Letters—November 8), may I report that this is a sharp and shiny dance number in which the former third of Shaiamar, Jody (I'd these days in what appears to be a designer jelly mould), expresses her wish to be in the company of some members of the opposite sex? Well, that's what it is and it's very good too. So nyah!

EURYTHMICS



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music from the motion picture : 1984

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V1984



ALBUMS

TRACY ULLMAN: You Caught Me Out (Stiff) Tracy Ullman has a unique talent for picking the most obscure 1950's b-side and raining it. Here she trudges through cover versions of old Dusty Springfield and Tania Motown songs amongst others in a Funky and Perky voice that isn't a patch on the originals. Frankly, it all seems like a big waste of time. (1 out of 10)

Lisa Anthony

GARY NUMAN: Berserker (Nonesu) It starts well enough: throbbing synths crank into action, drums slither across a bouncing bass-line, and a pulse of menacing robo-funk is generated. Suddenly a horribly cracked, grating, tortured moan shatters the mood - it's Gary of course, whingeing on about futuristic alienation as usual. His voice is enough to set even a robot's teeth on edge, and, despite the excellent backing, the song soon degenerates into sheer, grinding tedium. After 9 almost identical tracks, it's a relief when the album ends. (3 out of 10)

Vici MacDonald

SPK: Machine Age Voodoo (WEA) On their previous albums, SPK used to indulge in a lot of nasty average-metal-bashing with an almost total disregard for anything resembling a tune. Now it seems they've decided to go commercial. They shouldn't have bothered. This sub-Eurythmics electro-dance music with trite clichéd lyrics is very ordinary indeed. (3 out of 10)

Chris Heath

MADONNA: Like a Virgin (Sire) Wrapped inside a sleeve dripping with ugly pictures of Madonna not

wearing a lot lurks a good all-American dance album. She's had a hand in writing most of this second album and, sings, tongue-in-cheek, about men, throwing in the odd poignant memory and broken heart for good measure. Featuring the playing and production of trendy duo Nile Rodgers and Bernard Edwards, this can hold its head high in any record collection. (8 out of 10)

Lisa Anthony

KIM WILDE: Teases & Dares (MCA) Most of Kim's music is written and played by her brother Ricki, who over the years has developed a very distinctive sound. His classy synthesizer arrangements are reminiscent of '80s spy-film soundtracks, creating an air of suspense and chilly glamour. "Suburbs Of Moscow" and "Shangri-La" (Kim's own composition) stand out, but even the weaker songs have a tinge of excitement. Forget the naff cover, ignore the terrible lyrics, and you're left with a pretty good album. (6½ out of 10)

Vici MacDonald

ORANGE JUICE: The Orange Juice (Polydor) Some people find the irrepressible Edwin Collins and his cheeky uroric love songs irritating and disposable, doubtless they'll hate the arrogantly-titled "The Orange Juice". If however, like me, you swoon at its every exorcising couplet, you'll recognize these new songs as his best and most consistent set for years. Especially gripping are the heart-rendingly sincere "All That Ever Mattered" and the jolly Smiths' pastiche "Too Sensitive". (9 out of 10)

Chris Heath



DURAN DURAN: Arena (Parlophone) A collection of songs which, after a year of being battered about on tour, now all sound woe-

and comfortable without being that different from the originals. The obvious lack is that of any kind of live feel - personally I would have preferred a record of one concert with crowd noises, hand introductions and all - but really this should be taken in conjunction with *Sing Blue Silver*, the documentary video (excellent) and *Sing Blue Silver* the book of tour photos (rather disappointing), which provide the background. Without them this LP - complete though the contents are - can seem a little pointless. (7 out of 10)

Dave Rimmer

LIMAHU: Don't Suppose... (EMI) Remember "Only For Love"? You will if you listen to this album. It's a collection of equally forgettable, wordy verses with big production choruses, sung in almost identical phrasing. In other words, it all gets a bit boring. Giorgio Moroder's "Never-Ending Story" isn't exactly an exception. Sung as a duet with one Beth Anderson, it's a slushy thing - but not half as sentimental as the sleeve notes. (4 out of 10)

Lozsee Chunn

THE STRANGLERS: Aural Sculpture (Epic) Frankly, the most startling thing about this album is the outrageously pretentious seventies-ness. Ignore them (by far the best thing to do) and you have a collection of tracks which all seem to blandly ooze into one another. There's the odd bit of brass checked in to give a jazzy feel or swirly keyboards for light relief but really it's all dangerously similar to the single "Skin Deep" - only not as amusing. And with singer Iolo Cornwell sounding as though he's just lost a week's wages it descends from mellow to miserable... to just plain depressing. (4 out of 10)

Lola Borg

WEA: Neil's Heavy Concept Album (WEA) If you own a copy of The Beatles' "Sgt. Pepper" album and some of your best friends are hippies, you may be able to squeeze a few chuckles from this. If not, you could find it confusing and rather... well, boring. There are straight-forward cover versions of horrible '50s songs, a poem, some "heavy rock" mickey-taking and a few dongs' let's get on with the album lmk. The best bit by far is a hilarious version of the Sex Pistols' "God Save The Queen" by a smarmy

American cabaret singer. (4 out of 10)

Steve Bush

HAZELL DEAN: Heart First (Proto) For a former cabaret star turned into a trendy hi-energy artist, it's unfortunately no surprise to find this album's only worth it for the three last singles. Where these have a big, uplifting sound, the other songs suffer from some undistinguished vocals and weak harmonies and, more importantly, a distinct lack of taste. You'd find better on an old Cilla Black record. 1 star. Sounds like a rush-job. (4 out of 10)

Linda Duff



NIK KERSHAW: The Riddle (MCA) A commendable offering from the thinking person's Limahu but a bit of a riddle as the title suggests. Mr Kershaw is very keen to be seen as a lack of all trades, sometimes slyly funky or bubbly poppy then, suddenly, out and out heavy. It's all excellently played and has that familiar silver sheen production. And yes, he really does sound like Steve Wonder. (6½ out of 10)

Claire Shoaff

EURYTHMICS: 1984 (Virgin) Not a soundtrack as such but music "derived" (i.e. beefed up) from their score for the film 1984. This means fewer pop songs and more largely wordless vocal and rhythm pieces, and while occasionally you do feel something is missing, the sheer quality is as high as ever. Like the wonderful "Sex Crime", it grows on you by stealth - the understated instrumental insistence and the fierce emotional commitment from that voice producing an addictive blend of the poignant and the ominous. I don't think Eurythmics could make a bad record if they tried. (9 out of 10)

Jan Cranna

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Your mother said you cried in your sleep last night
She asked me this morning did we have a big fight
I said no oh I'm sure that she knows she knows about you
I told her that I thought it was just a bad dream
But she wasn't born yesterday you know what I mean
And I think that we better come clean 'cause she know about you

Chorus

There's no future in living this lie
'Cause sooner or later girl she's gonna know
She ain't gonna lay down and die
She won't do it 'cause she went through it too
All young lovers who come this way
Who can't sleep nights and worry all day
They don't regret seeing it through
When you know in your heart that's what we've gotta do
And I won't run away the boy's mine too
I won't run away I'm in love with you
I won't run away and get out of touch
I won't run away I love you too much

Come with me baby let's tell her tonight
Get it out in the open and into the light
And I know it won't be no surprise 'cause she knows about you
She can tell us where to go from here
And she'll brush away all your worries and fears
And I know she will draw in her hands
If you won't let her help you

Repeat chorus

All young lovers who come this way
Who can't sleep nights and worry all day
They don't regret seeing it through
When you know in your heart that's what we've gotta do
And I won't run away your baby's mine too
I won't run away I'm in love with you
I won't run away and get out of touch
I won't run away I love you too much
I love you too much I love you too much I love you too much

I do so love you now
I love you too much I love you too much

Words and music John David
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ALVIN STARDUST I WON'T RUN AWAY



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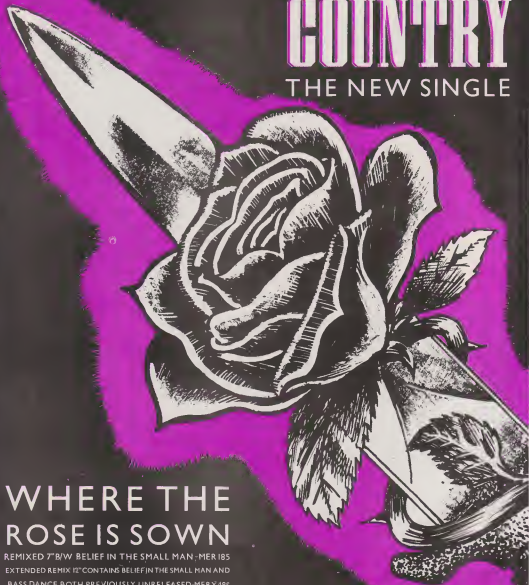
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PRODUCED BY STEVE LILLYWHITE ENGINEERED BY WILL GOSLING



You used to say love and be loved all the time
'Til you discovered feelings were a failure sign
When it rains it rains so hard the tears begin to show
Now it's raining in my heart want the world to know

Chorus

Life will never be the same as it was again
Life will never be the same as it was again
You said you'd give me my joy my tears and pain
You said you'd give me the same as it was again

Somebody told me of Hollywood where Francis used to reign
They would do all the best wishes for a part in someone's game
Somebody told me at night for life they cannot hold
Somebody told me once with you then have a medal to show

Verse 1

We're a cast of a million people out a theatre company
Everybody wants to know if you're no fear in us you see
I'll be the one with you and you'll be the one with me
I'll be the one

Don't you see you see the way that you've changed again
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain

Round and round the world we'll keep on going in time
The clock is ticking round and round and take away what's mine

When it's raining in my heart want the world to know
I want to know when you'll give me a medal to show

Verse 2

Don't you see you see the way that you've changed again
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain

Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain

Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain
Don't you see you see the way that you've changed and bring on the rain

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THE MEDAL SONG

CULTURE CLUB

ROBIN HOOD

"He's a good character - fun, mysterious. Was he real? I think he was a real hero, robbing from the rich to give to the poor and living out in the wilds of the forest. Oh so butch! I don't think I could do that, I like my flat with my stereo and TV.

I like the outfit but I do feel a bit odd in it. I'm not too sure about the skirt - I prefer trousers.

I sort of have ambitions to do pants



"Who I'd Like To Be If I Wasn't Limahl..."

We gave him costumes, we gave him make-up, we gave him a big box of wigs and false moustaches. We gave him Peter Ashworth (cameras) and Neil Tennant (words). We asked him to dress up as his four heroes and then asked him why he liked them.



JAMES BOND

"One of the biggest thrills of my life was going to the royal premiere of *For Your Eyes Only* and Princess Di and Shereen Easston was there, she sang the title song. I hadn't even joined Kajagoogoo then so it was a long time ago. The film was so good that people actually applauded. It's always been one of my ambitions to sing one of the Bond themes but I think Duran have got the next one, silk, silk.

I always preferred Roger Moore to the other feller, Sean Connery. There's something about Roger Moore, the way he smirks. The Bond character is very chauvinistic, he's a real womaniser and he's almost a villain but he's got style and played by Roger Moore he's got a great sense of humour. Fantastic wit. And he's got that great smile where half the lip goes up and the eyebrows tilt.

No expense is spared in a Bond film. They're lavish, extravagant. He's well-travelled. Almost like me!"

at The Palladium. The Palladium's got something about it 'cause so many legends have been on that stage. I saw Lionel Blair and Mully Suggden in one there are few years ago - Dick W Humphreys - and I was absolutely brilliant. Really well done. But it's not the right time to do anything like that, my management wouldn't let me, but it sounds like great fun to me."

Who'd play Mand Marum?

"The cockney girl who was in *Are You Being Served?* She'd be good. I suppose Una Stubbs would be quite good as well."



THE THREE MUSKETEERS

"They were glamorous and regal and they were also goody-goody heroes, weren't they? Musketeers were always very romantic and I'm a romantic sort. They were always wooing their lovers and they were brilliant swordsmen. That sort of teamwork is appealing. In the theatre, when you've got the lights and audience, swordfighting's very effective although it can be

dangerous.

Musketeers always remind me of those old films like *The Mark Of Zorro* where they were always tracking down the evil villain. They also had a great sense of humour which I think is very important. They always show the films at Christmas, don't they?"



SUPERMAN

"I think more than anything the fantasy that I could fly is the amazing thing about Superman. It's not nice that even though he was from another planet, he was still human and fell in love with a girl in the film. I loved all that - I think it's a good fantasy like like that do have an imagination and I think it's a good fantasy."

you've got to be honest and he stood for truth and capturing all the burglars and that sort of thing. The strongest thing was good as well.

I remember in the first film, I almost came to when he saved that woman from dropping off a helicopter. Everyone in the cinema applauded. It was

so moving. And you think, 'oh, what I would do if I could fly? It would be a lot easier if we could all fly.'

I don't think I'd like to walk around looking like this all the time. I'd be a Superman in jeans."

Have you ever got changed in a telephone box?

"Not that quick."

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THRILLER

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DRIVE

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GIMME ALL YOUR LOVIN'

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CHICAGO
HARD HABIT TO BREAK

MIAMI SOUND MACHINE
DR. BEAT

Laura Branigan
SELF CONTROL

PAUL YOUNG
I'M GONNA TEAR YOUR PLAYHOUSE DOWN

NEIL
HOLE IN MY SHOE

WHAM!
FREEDOM

HOWARD JONES

LIKE TO GET TO KNOW YOU WELL

CYNDI LAUPER
ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

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THAT ARE HAPPENING NOW!



THE TEMPTATIONS

Treat her like a lady
Doh yeah baby

Now I'm the kind of guy who don't believe
That chivalry is dead no
'Cause I believe a woman should be treated
With the utmost respect
Don't be afraid don't turn and walk away
I wanna get to know you yeah
Don't be ashamed don't say that love's to blame
Just come and look me over

Chorus
(You'll find a heart) you'll find a heart
That you've always been looking for
How could anybody ask for much more
(More more more)
Now I like opening doors
Picking up (yeah) your hankie (yeah) off the floor
Treat her like a lady
(Treat her like a lady)

Light a cigarette if she smokes even
(Help her with her coat) yeah
Treat her like a lady
(Treat her like a lady)
In this world of liberation
It's so easy to forget
That it's so nice to have a man around
To lend a helping hand
You can bet bet you can baby
When I was young my mama used to say
Boy a woman's like a flower
With love on her you shower



Ever since that day her words
Never went away
I always will remember
To treat my baby tender

Repeat chorus

She's a bad son of a gun
I'm her loving Don Juan
Treat her like a lady (treat her like a lady)
Wash wash baby everyday
Every way hey hey hey

Repeat chorus

Light her cigarette if she smokes even
(Help her with her coat) help her out
Treat her like a lady (treat her like a lady)

Compliment her on her hair
Even help her with her chair
Treat her like a lady
(Treat her like a lady)
Wow boy you should remember
To be a gentleman
(Treat her like a lady)
(Treat her like a lady)
(Treat her like a lady)
Treat her like a lady

Words and music O Williams/O Woodson
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TREAT HER LIKE A LADY



AM

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One Christmas Catalogue

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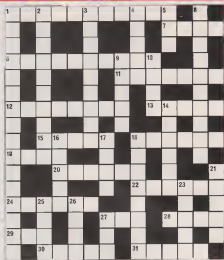
ACROSS

- 1 Chaka Khan's reach out and touch dilly (1, 4, 3, 3)
 7 Simple Minds sparked it in it
 8 and 18 down: John Lennon's song about unpunctuality (3, 4, 3, 8)
 11 and 23 down: OMD talked this way (4, 3, 5)
 12 SOS pains that once fell for a German film star (anag)
 13 Like Nik's racing and that famous League
 15 'The ---- Side Of Love' (Yazoo)
 18 He claimed to be 'Restless' before joining Black Sabbath
 19 See 20 across
 20 and 19: Adam Ant's numbered spacecraft (5, 4)
 22 Tina's private bodypopper
 24 Japan hit that Ray Parker might have busted?
 27 Bronski Beat's favourite question
 28 Dear OJ Mike (anag)
 29 Freeez's musical debt (1, 1, 1)
 30 Rita's indian instrument (anag)
 31 Find the beginning for this Jam No. 1

CROSSWORD

DOWN

- 1 A 'repeat' performance from UB40? (2, 2, 7, 5)
 2 Song contest won by Abba, Bucks Fizz etc.
 3 Kenny Loggins' fancy tree movie hit
 4 They sang 'Don't Go'—but they did!
 5 The mighty Midge
 6 Alphaville's Eastern boast (3, 2, 5)
 9 Once over Grandmaster?
 10 Geddy Lee's Canadian heavies
 14 Tracey who claims to be helpless
 16 You get these for Fears
 17 It usually follows rock
 18 See 8 across
 21 U2 have it in the name of love
 23 See 11 across
 25 Soup that makes a musical composition (anag)
 26 'Who's ---- Girl?' (Eurythmics)
 27 Culture Club reckon it's stupid



ANSWERS ON PAGE 64

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Please give me some information on the lead singer in Hanoi Rocks, Mike Monroe. I keep telling all my friends he's the best looking pop star in the country!
Liz, Mystery City



Mike Monroe of Hanoi Rocks. "Intelligent beautiful women", this man's for YOU!

Born "some time in June, 1962", he's six foot tall and weighs 11 1/2 stone. He reportedly doesn't believe in marriage. Liz, but admits to loving "intelligent, beautiful women" — he's currently "dating" Kim, lead singer of Girlschool. And Hanoi Rocks music? Mike says: "Someone once wrote, 'who needs nuclear fuel when you've got Hanoi Rocks?'. And I think that sums it up." Fan club address: PO Box 5, Oak House, London NW4.

Can you find out where Siobhan got the two small bruises on her right leg, as seen in your *Beneath* centrespread (October 11)?

Julian Lodge, Melbourne. She got them in Los Angeles where Bananarama were making a video to accompany "Wild Life", the theme tune they were asked to do for the film of the same name. Siobhan apparently came over "all gymnastic" and that's what the damage is. Their office promise "all will be revealed" when the single's released next January.

Iron Maiden always have fantastic pictures on their albums and sleeves so could you please give me some information about the designer? The sleeves always have the merk R on them so can you also find out what this means?

Trevor Veintime, Co. Kildare. The artist responsible is Derek Rags, a 29 year old from Portsmouth. Having studied "for a little while" at Coventry Art College he continued to build up his portfolio until EMI finally commissioned him to design the sleeves for their "Jazz Fusion" series. When one of the covers was made into a poster, it just happened that Iron Maiden's manager, Rob Smallwood, took a liking to it and employed him at



GET SMART

once. The symbol R stands for Rags and, he adds, "was swiped out of a book of mystical gibberish". Although Derek's only "sort of friendly" with the band, he tends to get flown to "strange, exotic places" when his services are required. How they work is that "they throw in a bit of an idea and I throw in a bit. It's like a jigsaw puzzle and I go away and sort it all out". For the time he earns a "reasonable living" but, in the future, he'd also like to write books, learn to play his new synthesiser and work in the film industry. His advice to budding artists is to remember that "persistence pays off, and that an Art School diploma definitely isn't necessary".

Is there anywhere I could get hold of a ZZ Top keyring? There was one shown on the video of "Gimme All Your Lovin'" on Top Of The Pops the other night.
Frank Beard's Moustache, High Wycombe.



They're available from the American branch of the ZZ Top Fan Club — see the above ad taken from the newsletter, *Top Newzz* (yes!) — but you do have to become a member to qualify. Write to: ZZ Top International Fan Club, PO Box 19744, Dept. TN, Houston, Texas 77224, USA. Gimme all your money...

Can you find out whether the theme music from *The Tube*, by Jeff Beck and Trevor Horn, is available on record. Also, is it still possible to buy the original 12" of "Relax" (Sex Mix)?
Stuart Telfon, Glasgow. Titled "Star Cycle", the theme tune was included on last year's K-tel compilation, simply titled "The Tube". The album includes tracks by Utz, Wham! The Smiths, Depeche Mode and lots more, and now sells at the discounted price of £2.99

(catalogue no. NE 1261). Unfortunately, the 12" of "Relax (Sex Mix)" has finally been deleted. They put out around 200,000 copies of it so it's unlikely this version will become a collector's item for quite some time yet.

Simon Betes recently played a record called "Derk Glasses", a song found on the B-side of Nik Kershaw's single, "I Won't Let The Sun Go Down On Me". Instead of Nik singing, however, it was girl. Can you tell me who she is?
Georgia White, Ashbourne. She's Edwinia Lewrie and — claim to fame! — younger sister of Lulu. She first heard the track on a Nik Kershaw demo tape and "knew immediately it was exactly the right song". Apart from being a Panther/MCA recording artist, she's a part-time TV presenter and appeared alongside that computer on the Saturday morning pop show *Dalton*. Although "embarrassed by that now", she says, "at last my career has begun and it's very exciting".

Could you tell me how old Bruce Springsteen is, where he was born and whether he's married or not.
Betty, Wolverhampton. Curfue old at 35, he was born on September 23, 1949 in New Jersey, USA. He's yet to get hitched and is currently unattached, having separated from one-time girlfriend, photographer Lynn Goldsmith, some time back.

We three intelligent girls would be grateful if you could give us a list of all Ultravox records released on Chrysalis. Also, could you tell us if any of them are merrier?

Paegan, Al and Liz, Besiton. Kicking off in June, 1980, singles were: "Sleepwalk", "Passing Strangers" (Oct '80), "Vienna" (Jan '81), "All Stood Still" (May '81), "The Thin Wall" (Aug '81), "The Voice" (Oct '81), "Reap The Wild Wind" (Oct '82), "Hymn" (Nov '82), "Visions In Blue" (Mar '83), "We Came To Dance" (April '83), "One Small Day" (Jan '84), "Dancing With Tears In My Eyes" (May '84), "Lament" (Jul '84) and "Love's Great Adventure" (Oct '84). Albums: "Vienna" (Jul '80), "Rege In Eden" (Sept '81), "Quartet" (Oct '82), "Monument" (Oct '83), "Lament" (Mar '84) and "Ultravox: The Collection" (Nov '84). Finally, only keyboard player Billy Currie has a wife — he married Judy two years ago.



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PERSONAL



**COLIN ROUTH
(BLACK LACE)**

NAME: Colin Anthony Routh.
BORN: In Leeds on 8 December 1953. Oh no, I wasn't supposed to tell you that. No dates or ages.
WHERE DO YOU LIVE? A few miles outside Wakefield in a place called Ossett. It's a nice terraced house overlooking valleys and grassy fields. It takes five minutes walk into the town centre and five seconds to get into the countryside.
FIRST RECORD: "Baby Come Back" by The Equals. Why did I buy it? I suppose because I liked it.
DID YOU PLAY PRACTICAL JOKES IN CHEMISTRY CLASS AT SCHOOL? Yes. There were five of us and we used to do silly things like turn huge cupboards around so the teacher couldn't get in the room. Nothing dangerous like flooding the school or anything. Was I a rebel? No. I don't think so. I didn't have much time for work though... actually, I suppose I was a bit.
TELL US A SECRET: Oh that's a tricky one... let me think. Oh, yes, about a month ago we did a local gig and these mates turned up from a band I played in 15 years ago. Afterwards backstage they blurted out my nickname from school. You want to know the name? Oh no. Well, if you're twisting my arm it was "Bubblez". No real reason for it.
WHAT'S YOUR PARTNER ALAN BARTON'S MOST ANNOYING HABIT? Snoring, very loudly.
FAVOURITE DRINK: Lager. Preferably someone else's.
FAVOURITE COLOUR TOILET PAPER? Pink and it's got to be soft.
HOW DO YOU COME UP WITH THE IDEAS FOR YOUR SONGS? Well, our manager found "Superman" in Europe. It was a hit there some time back. And one night we were playing in a nightclub and someone came up to us and said "Agadoo" going to be your next single? We thought it was the name of a disease or something. Anyway

he explained it was a record by the Saracossa Band, made for the people at Club Mediterranean, the holiday firm. It's also been a hit in Germany a couple of times, originally being released in 1967. So we thought it'd be a good idea to do an up-to-date version of it. Otherwise we do a lot more covers, starting with The Beatles' "Eleanor Rigby". We also slot in a Cliff number, 60 medleys, a couple of mandolin jigs, the Can Can, finishing off with "Sailing". We used to use a lot of fiddles and mandolins in our act, basically saying "look at us, aren't we clever", but we've done away with all the cleverness now. We just try and get a real party atmosphere going.

DO YOU BELIEVE IN UNILATERAL NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT? Good grief. Without getting too heavy, basically, this is the longest period ever without a war and so nuclear weapons must be a deterrent. The world's not in the best of states and as this country's avoided a war - apart from the Falklands thing - it must be working.

HOW MUCH MONEY DO YOU EARN? Not a great deal - I'm not rich. Say on a night we earn 7 and a half (£750) and we try to play every night.

DESCRIBE A TYPICAL BLACK LACE FAN? I don't think there is a typical one. We just had a survey done for the album and it goes right through the spectrum. It's just the 15 to 23 year old bracket who hate our guts, above and below that they like us. All I think is that when people say they don't like us they are basically saying they don't like enjoying themselves. I suppose you've got to be a bit of a wally really.

FAVOURITE LIMAH RECORD? Yeah, nice one, it's got to be the one with Kajagoogoo, "Too Shy". I like his new one as well. Actually I get constantly mistaken for him in Europe where he's very popular and we're not. But I'm getting my hair cut tomorrow, taking a lot of the blond out, so I don't think I'll look much like him in future.

WHAT'S THE MOST HORRIBLE THING ANYONE'S EVER SAID ABOUT YOU? A lot of people have said a lot of horrible things about us but usually we take no notice of them 'cos they've never seen us. One thing that really annoyed us was Steve Wright calling us morons on the radio. Fair enough, he hated "Superman", but it was a bit personal and he'd never even met us. When we did eventually meet we got on really well.

NAFFEST OUTFIT YOU'VE EVER WORN? I hated the trackouts: we wore the last time we were on *Top Of The Pops*. But the worst outfits must have been our Robin Hood ones we used to wear on stage a few years back. Everything was crimp (crimpene). We looked like clowns.

IDEAL NIGHT OUT? Choice of two really. If I've been working, me and my wife Sheila will have a quiet drive in the country. If I'm not so tired I'll go for a good piss up with Alan and his wife. Indian restaurants are my favourites.

HAVE YOU STARTED YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING YET? No, we usually start Christmas Eve.

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SHAKE IT UP
WHY CAN'T I HAVE YOU
YOU MIGHT THINK
MAKING OF
'HELLO AGAIN'

Prefab Sprout

They're a trio from Durham.
"We get grouped in that Aztec Camera sensitive bracket, the Everything But The Girl wimp tag. We've got nothing in common with these people" they tell Mark Ellen.



Prefab Sprout. Do me a favour. Imagine spending endless hours trying to think of a name for your group and ending up with Prefab Sprout, for God's sake. How do these things happen?

"I picked it when I was a kid," says Paddy McAloon. "There were all these bands around with names like Tyrannosaurus Rex and Grateful Dead and Moby Grape and I just thought 'that's what grown-ups listen to'. The name's not coy or precious or anything; it's just me laughing at my younger self. I think your dynamic short name like The Alarm or The Clash or The Jam is even more pretentious as it sets you up as some sort of youth messiah rebel figure. It's very easy for someone in our position to say all the correct Left Wing things and, at the same time, have all the money and the holidays in the south of France."

This seems a bit over-complicated to me. A bit too subtle. Maybe he thinks about it all too much.

"Well, maybe I do, but I'm always suspicious of guys who go for an obvious image and a name that'll appeal to 17/18 year-olds. The Alarm. The Clash. They bolster the kind of things you're into when you're that age, that if only everybody listened to the Sixth Form, the world would be all right' way of thinking. I think it's a bit of a cheek for people like The Alarm—all aged about 27—to

try and pretend life is as simple as they make out."

Nothing is particularly simple about Paddy, apart from his off-duty National Health specs and sturdy green corduroy suit. The songs on Prefab Sprout's "Swoon" LP are, in fact, so intensely elaborate that even he is forced to admit that some are "a bit warty at times". With their twisting rhythms and strange wistful chords for scenery, little dramas are acted out like extracts from some long-forgotten romantic novel. Men leave their women to go back to the war. Outlaws and priests are pursued beneath the Mexican sun. Mysterious planes touch down to drive the Russians out of town. It's marvellous stuff, though just a little pretentious.

"I reject that. I reject that totally. To me it's having fun, being playful. Which doesn't make you easily understood on Mike Read's show. That's not being snooty about it, it just doesn't. You aren't going to appeal to somebody who's looking for a lyric like 'I Just Called To Say I Love You'. It's going to take a little more thought. Like putting words down like a piece of prose. I love sounds and tunes and shapes of songs. It sounds academic—I don't mean it to. Every sound for me is an event."

"There's nothing small about Prefab Sprout. Nothing headset. We get grouped in that Aztec Camera sensitive songwriter bracket, the Everything But The Girl wimp tag. We've got nothing in common with these people. Their music's tame. It's polite. It's mild-mannered. It comes knocking at your door. We've got passion, but not delivered in the same way as U2 or something—get a good riff going and turn it up full blast. That's so traditional your mother would like it."

Passion they have got. A large measure of dry Durham wit as well. And great songs (with Thomas Dolby producing), though there's no obvious singles among them. The one thing they really could do with is a bit of an image. Not a multi-million pound Indiana Jones-type video and a half a ton of lip gloss, just something to complement their music. Something really simple.

Anything!

"Have you seen the video for the new single? ("When Love Break Breaks Down"). It gets across some of the passion that maybe doesn't come across with just photographs of us in sensible clothes and National Health glasses. If someone could just see us singing, and see that we meant it. I think that would be enough. If something touches a chord in you, you always hope it'll do the same in someone else. We're not just playing to the gallery, we make songs for everybody. I'd just like that to be reflected a bit more in the chart charts."

Me too.

★ STAR TEASER

All the covers below are hidden in the diagram. They could be horizontally, vertically or diagonally. Some run backwards. But remember that the three at all are unbroken and straight line whichever way they go.

ANSWERS ON PAGE 66

ALLER TO YOU (Shakin Stevens)
 ALL OF YOU (Helen and Ross)
 ALL YOU PRETTY GIRLS (XTC)
 ARE YOU READY (Smash Mouth)
 (FOR YOU) (Mad Newhere League)
 I FEEL FOR YOU (Chaka Khan)
 I L.F.L. FOR YOU (Sade)
 (Sade)
 I GAVE YOU MY HEART (The Chancellors)
 I JUST CALLED TO SAY I LOVE YOU (Stevie Wonder)
 I LOVE YOU (Dance Summer)
 I'M WARNING YOU (Sally Adams)
 I NEED YOU (Polaris Sisters)
 I WANT YOU (Curtis Mayfield)
 I WISH YOU WOULD (Jas Gawronski)
 MISSING YOU (John Waite)
 NEVER GIVE YOU UP (Sharon Redd)
 ONLY YOU (Tina Turner)
 SAY YOU (Cokebros)
 SEE YOU (Depeche Mode)
 SHE LOVES YOU (Beatles)
 STUCK ON YOU (Lionel Richie)
 THE DAY BEFORE YOU CAME (Hanson)
 THE WAY YOU ARE (Teem For Four)
 THINKING OF YOU (Buster Sledge)
 YOU AND I (Rick James)
 YOU DRIVE ME CRAZY (Shekhy Sparrow)
 YOU MAKE IT HEAVEN (Tina Turner)
 YOU TAKE ME UP (Thompson Twins)

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

SIX FREE BADGES THE FINAL TOKEN

Remember those luscious little chunks of metal we showed you last issue? Those circular items your labels are simply panning for? They're badges - U2, Wham!, Iron Maiden, Nik Kershaw, Frankie Goes To Hollywood and Michael Jackson badges - and we're giving them away for the unbeatable price of absolutely nowt. You can't get any cheaper than that.

This is how you get them.

1. Cut out the three tokens from the last three issues of *Smash Hits*. In case you missed one of them, we've printed another token this week. That's it below - the moustache-shaped thingy with the words "One

Token" printed on it.

2. Get an envelope and shove your three tokens and a stamped addressed envelope in it.

3. Post the whole lot to: **Smash Hits Badge Offer, PO Box 57, Peterborough PE2 0Y5.**

4. Sit back and wait. Within 28 days your six devastatingly attractive badges will pop through your letterbox and add a whole new dimension to your labels. Pretty simple, eh?

Unfortunately, this offer applies only in the UK so if you live somewhere else: tough bananas, matey! Start snipping.



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PHOTO: [unreadable]



"ME? SAVE? WHERE'S THE FUN IN THAT?"

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BILLY JOEL

Didn't I say I wasn't ready for romance
Didn't we promise we would only be friends
And so we danced through it was only a slow dance
I started breaking my promise right then and there

Didn't I swear there would be no complications
Didn't you want someone who's seen it all before
Now that you're here it's not the same situation
Suddenly I don't remember the rules any more

This night is mine
It's only you and I
Tomorrow is a long time away
This night can last forever

I've been around someone like me should know better
Falling in love would be the worst thing I could do (I could do)
Didn't I say I needed time to forget her
Aren't you running from someone who's not over you

How many nights (how many nights) have I been lonely without you
I tell myself (I tell myself) how much I really don't care
How many nights have I been thinking about you
Wanting to hold you but knowing you would not be there

This night you're mine
It's only you and I
I'll tell you to forget yesterday
This night we are together

This night is mine
It's only you and I
Tomorrow is such a long time away
This night can last forever

Tomorrow is such a long time away
This night can last forever

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THIS NIGHT



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THE SMASH HITS

"NOT A LOT OF PEOPLE KNOW THAT"

QUIZ

If you get all this lot right then you're a great deal more wonderful than us lot in the office (who all did rather badly). Your Questionmaster: Tom Hibbert.

1 Is Walter Mondale a) Bob Monkhouse's real name b) The losing candidate in the US Presidential election c) A member of Hanoi Rocks or d) The inventor of the electric toothbrush?

2 Billy Joel is engaged to be married to a) TV personality Janet Street-Porter b) Rock singer Pat Benatar c) Fashion model Christie Brinkley or d) Mary Lou Wiggins, a cocktail waitress from San Bernadino?

3 The first line of Nick Heyward's "Warning Sign" is "I'm coming home, I've done my time." From which chart hit of yesteryear is the line stolen? Is it a) "Mouldy Old Dough" by Lieutenant Pigeon b) "Holiday in Cambodia" by The Dead Kennedys c) "Love Plus One" by Haireut 100 or d) "Tie A Yellow Ribbon (Round The Old Oak Tree)" by Dawn?

4 Which one of these soap opera characters has NOT been played by more than one actor or actress? a) Miss Ellie in *Dallas* b) Steven Carrington in *Dynasty* c) Chris Hunter in *Crossroads* or d) Fred Gee in *Coronation Street*?

5 What do Ronald Biggs and the late John Lennon have in common? a) They were both members of The Beatles b) They were both convicted train robbers c) They both have pop singing sons or d) They both appeared in the Sex Pistols film *The Great Rock 'n' Roll Swindle*?

6 Is Phil Lynott's father-in-law a) Bruce Forsyth b) Leslie Crowther c) Alvin Stardust or d) Lord Lucan?

7 Princess Diana's favourite pop group is a) Dire Straits b) Alien Sex Fiend c) Prince and The Revolution or d) SPK?

8 Who is popularly known as "Er indoors"? Is it a) Tracey Ullman's mother b) Peter Powell's sister c) Arthur Daley's wife or d) Simon le Bon's dog?

9 In which TV show does the character Tommy McCardie appear? Is it a) *Juliet Bravo* b) *Brookside* c) *Cheggers Plays Pop* or d) *Button Moon*?

10 Who directed *The Cars*' "Hello Again" video? Was it a) Steven Spielberg b) Andy Warhol c) Walt Disney or d) Princess Michael Of Kent?

11 Who is the headmistress of Grange Hill? Is it a) Miss Creef b) Mrs McCluskey c) Mrs Bunter or d) Barbara Cartland?

12 Who is the President of the National Union of Mineworkers? Is it a) Paul Weller b) Ian McGregor c) Arthur Askey or d) Arthur Scargill?

13 Before making his name as a pop singer, Billy Bragg spent some months doing what? Was it a) playing football for Barking Rovers b) Serving in the army c) Working as a tax inspector or d) Working as a road manager for Def Leppard?

14 Which utterly fabulous sparkling drink has athlete Daley Thompson endorsed in a TV advertisement? Is it a) Slush Puppies b) Barbican c) Banana Nesquik or d) Lucozade?

15 Who provided the music for the aforementioned advertisement? Was it a) Iron Maiden b) Black Lace c) Hazel O'Connor or d) U2?

16 On which programme did Bonnie Langford make her first television appearance? Was it a) *The Saturday Starship* b) *The Hot Shoe Show* c) *Junior Showtime* or d) *Some Mothers Do 'Ave 'Em*?

17 Which of the following groups has Ian Gillan NOT been a member of? Is it a) Deep Purple b) Black Sabbath c) Gillan or d) Bilbo Baggins?

18 Who wrote the theme music for *Top Of The Pops*? Was it a) Paul and Linda McCartney b) Billy McKenzie and Ozzy Osbourne c) Midge Ure and Phil Lynott or d) Bob Geldof and Julio Iglesias?

19 In which stage musical did Shakin' Stevens appear? Was it a) *Evita* b) *Annie* c) *The Rocky Horror Show* or d) *Elvis*?

20 Which famous pop singer has appeared in a beer commercial on Japanese television? Is it a) David Bowie b) Kim Wilde c) Tony Hadley or d) Gavin Friday of The Virgin Prunes?

21. Who once recorded a single under the name 'Larry Lurex'? Was it a) Gary Glitter b) Freddie Mercury c) Sir Laurence Olivier or d) Modern Romance?

22 Who had a hit in 1978 with the unspeakably awful "Floral Dance"? Was it a) Lionel Blair b) Sarah Greene c) Terry Wogan or d) Malcolm McLaren?

23 Which TV character is played by William Shatner? Is it a) Captain Kirk in *Star Trek* b) Mr Spoon in *Button Moon* c) Lesley-Ann Jones in *Ear Say* or d) Sergeant Hooker in *T. J. Hooker*?

24 Which celebrated singer did Duran Duran support on a tour in 1980? Was it a) Toyah b) Hazel O'Connor c) Kate Bush or d) Wavis O/Shave?

25 Who is Janice Long's brother? Is it a) John Craven b) Noel Edmonds c) Keith Chegwin or d) Sir Alastair Burnett?

26 Which of the following couples have NOT been romantically attached at one time or other? a) Keith Chegwin and Maggie Philbin b) Hazel O'Connor and Hugh Corrwell c) Miranda Belle Star and Mark O'Toole d) Hazel O'Connor and Midge Ure e) Peter Powell and Janice Long f) John Taylor and Hazell Deang g) Chrissie Hynde and Jim Kerr h) Adam Ant and Jamie Lee Curtis or i) Martin Kemp and Shirley Holliman?

27 Which of the following politicians has NOT made a pop record? Is it a) David Steel b) Ronald Reagan c) Neil Kinnock or d) Ken Livingstone?

28 Which utterly fabulous pop celebrity recently released a disco record on which he is joined by a chorus of frogs? Is it a) Barry Manilow b) Charles Aznavour c) Tempole Tour or d) Paul McCartney?

29 Which group released an album under the name of Naz Nomad And The Nightmares? Was it a) The Damned b) The Smiths c) Killing Joke or d) Tel Aviv?

30 How many children do the assorted members of UB40 have between them? Is it a) Seven b) 40 c) 13 or d) None at all?

ANSWERS:

- 1) c) 2) a) 3) d) 4) b) 5) a) 6) d) 7) a) 8) a) 9) a) 10) c) 11) b) 12) c) 13) b) 14) d) 15) c) 16) b) 17) c) 18) a) 19) c) 20) a) 21) b) 22) a) 23) c) 24) b) 25) d) 26) h) 27) c) 28) d) 29) b) 30) d)

We've got Christmas taped down at W.H. Smith



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● **14 year old Cynidi Langer** admits reports that the world's female population make over post lady's salary verified this Chroma. We're especially interested in Northern, Scots and Americans into Duran, Wham!, Frankie and more. Love dancing and late night fun. Contact: Steven Turner, 6 North Road, Tollymore, Essex.

● **My name's Tommy and I'm a mad beachhanger.** I'm also really crazy about girls, so write to: Tommy Doves, 8 Castle Street, Wicklow, Co Wicklow, Eire.

● **Hi, I'm an American called Simone and I'm kinda silly.** I love Billy Idol, U2, R.E.M., Dapche Mode, Blue Zoo, Sex Patrol, Modern English and more. No Michael Jackson or broken plate. Write to: Simone Seifrad, 4 Merion Road, Merion, New Jersey 08033, USA.

● **I'm a 12 year old boy and I'm into U2, Howard Jones and Prince.** I'd like to write to a 13 year old female who dislikes Duran and is a good looking. Write to: Peter Bailey, 2 Clerkenwell Crescent, Malvern, Worce.

● **Overpoker 16 year old female** would like to write to U2, Comat Angels and Alison Moyet freaks. If you're weird and psychotic, contact: Sarah, "Cobbitstones", Wards End, Axtongton, Cheshire SK10 4NY.

● **Two 16 year old main, both into Wham!, Landcraze, Visage and Simple Minds,** would like to hear from girls aged 13-27. Interested? Then write to: Andrew and Jamie, "Bany Lodge", Common Road, Gt Wakering, nr Southend-on-Sea, Essex.

● **We're two crazy females (aged 16)** who want to write to two fit Liverpoolian breakers. Send pics if possible to: Net and Trace, 37 Stafford Crescent, Clayton, Newcastle-under-Lyme, Staffordshire S13 1JZ.

● **Hi there all you fat lumps!** I'm 14 and I'd like to hear from absolutely anyone. I'm into Simple Minds, China Crisis, U2 and Big Country. I can't stand Culture Club. Write to: Marie van Lieruum, Waldstraat 22,7771 AE Harderwijk, Overijssel, The Netherlands.

● **My name is Yvette and I'm a Duran maniac,** although I also like Prince, FGTH, Nik Kershaw and Wham! I love writing letters, drawing and reading spooky street. Contact: Yvette Vuagat, 59 Knight's Court, Witham's Road, Gibraltar.

● **We're two outgoing females,** one blonde and one dark, coming up to 16. We're into Spandau Ballet, OJMU and Wham! Unlike include heavy metal and punk. Send photos if possible to: Lisa and Kerryanne, 18 Bahays Hall Road, Palmgrove Hatch, Brentwood, Essex CM15 5NX.

● **I'm a 19 year old Chinese male** who likes Culture Club, Bonanotama, outdoor life, travelling and meeting people. If you're a gal and aged 18 and over, write to: T C Wan, No. 14-144 Bld 227, Lorong 7 Toa Payoh, Singapore 1231.

● **I'm the 'perfect male penpal'.** I'm 13 and my likes include Duran, Paul Young, reggae and Motown. I'm very outgoing and enjoy night clubbing. Write to me, Mark, at: 53 Ingers Walk, Belliver, Roborough, Plymouth PL6 7DF.

● **My name is George Rockwood.** I'm 21 and I'm an American musician living in West Germany. My style of music is just nice, bouncy, breezy synth pop that makes you feel good. I enjoy Hall & Oates, Cyro Vannelli, Oso, ABC, Foxy, Berlin and Players. Write to me at: Nahberg 13, 4006 Erkrath, W. Germany.



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

● **I'm just the person you're dying to write to.** I'm totally into new wave music - Thompson Twins, Frankie, etc - and I also love punk music is mega. Write to: Karen Simmons, 3-3 J. Cannon, Paisley Hills, Illinois 60465, USA.

● **My name is Pearl and I'm a 15 year old girl** from Singapore. My hobbies include outdoor sports, reading, music, stamp collecting and writing letters. Fans groups include Culture Club, Wham!, Duran Duran and others. Write to: Pearl, Bk 102, Jalan Dagan, No. 03-01, Singapore 1232, Republic of Singapore.

● **If you're into ska, Trojan or Oi and are a skinhead or ruddy,** write to me! Contact Kathy, 26 Shakerpare Avenue, Hayes, Middlesex UB4 0BJ.

● **Orange-haired poseur (female)** would like to write to male or female poseurs. Likes: Dora Day, Julie Andrews, Cilla Black, Dusty Springfield, Aztec Camera, Virgin Dance, The Mystery Girls and loads more. Also enjoys clubbing. The Sound Of Music and spaghetti. If you like the sound of me, write to: PoBy, 3 Malver Flats, Brighton BN2 2QG.

● **Hi, I'm Cheryl and I'm aged 14.** I like all kinds of music except punk, heavy and classic. Any boys and girls aged 13-17, please write to: Cheryl Page, 22 Maple Drive, Ossmore Estate, Huntingdon, Cambs PE18 7JD.

● **I'm a 17 year old boy from Morocco** and my hobbies are reading, writing and listening to music. I also play ping-pong and like writing in English. Write to: Lahou Mohamed, 35 Rue Ousmane Ibn Zaid, Maarif Casablanca, Morocco.

● **Don't miss this opportunity to write to a lonely 15 year old girl.** I'm into all types of music, especially Duran Duran and Limahl. If you're a boy and aged 15+, write to: Tina, 4 Alderley Road, Capel Le Ferne, nr Folkestone, Kent CT18 7TY.

● **I'm aged 13 and I like the Thompson Twins.** I'd like to hear from boys of my age. Write to: Steven James, 38 Broadbank Crescent, Bayston Hill, Shrewsbury SY3 0NG.

● **Hi guys!** I'm nearly 15 and a devoted Kaya-fan. I'm looking for a penpal of the same age. Write to: Petra Lindberg, Sorbyallen 8, 702 17 Orebro, Sweden.

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DO DO DO IT'S CONGA NIGHT FOR SURE
IT'S CONGA IT'S CONGA NIGHT
SO JOIN THE PARTY EVERYONE
THE DANCING JUST BEGUN
AND WE'RE ALL HAVING FUN TONIGHT
DANCE THAT CONGA 'TIL YOU DROP
WE'RE NEVER GONNA STOP
YOU BETTER HANG ON TIGHT SO EVERYBODY

CHORUS

DO DO DO C'MON AND DO THE CONGA
CHOO CHOO CHOO LIKE A TRAIN ACROSS THE FLOOR
YOU YOU YOU C'MON AND JOIN THE CONGA
DO DO DO IT'S CONGA NIGHT FOR SURE

IT'S CONGA IT'S CONGA NIGHT
SO FEEL THE MUSIC AND THE BEAT
THEY'RE DANCING IN THE STREET
IT'S SOMETHING THAT I CAN'T EXPLAIN
BUT TOGETHER ONE TWO THREE
LIKE WAVES ACROSS THE SEA
WE JOIN AND MAKE A CHAIN THEN EVERYONE CAN

REPEAT CHORUS

AND AS YOU DO THE CONGA
MAKE THE PARTY STRONGER
MAKE THE CHAIN MUCH LONGER
AND DO THE DO THE DO THE DO THE

DO DO DO C'MON AND DO THE CONGA
CHOO CHOO CHOO LIKE A TRAIN ACROSS THE FLOOR
YOU YOU YOU C'MON AND JOIN THE CONGA
DO DO DO IT'S CONGA NIGHT

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

AND AS YOU DO THE CONGA
MAKE THE PARTY STRONGER
MAKE THE CHAIN MUCH LONGER
AND DO THE DO THE DO THE DO THE

REPEAT CHORUS

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Jim Diamond



CHORUS
AND I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER
TO LIVE TO ONE AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU
YEAH I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER
TO TAKE A CHANCE ON EVER LOVING YOU
BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D UNDERSTAND
CAN YOU FORGIVE ME

I SAW YOU WALKING BY THE OTHER DAY
I KNOW THAT YOU SAW ME
YOU TURNED AWAY AND I WAS LOST
YOU SEE I'VE NEVER LOVED NO ONE AS MUCH AS YOU
FIVE HUGGED AROUND BUT TELL ME NOW
JUST WHO IS HURTING WHO

REPEAT CHORUS
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER

IT'S TRUE
I TOOK OUR LOVE FOR GRANTED ALL ALONG
AND TRYING TO EXPLAIN WHERE I WENT WRONG
I JUST DON'T KNOW
I CRY BUT TEARS DON'T SEEM TO HELP ME CARRY ON
NOW THERE'S NO CHANCE
YOU'VE GONE FROM SOMEbody TO MEH BOYDE

VERSE TWO
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER

CHORUS
YEAH I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER
TO LIVE TO ONE AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU

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
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(WHEREVER I GO)

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DURAN DURAN WORLD TOUR!
 (it's almost better than the REAL thing)

Here's a question:
 Which Duran song does *not* have
 "sing blue silver" somewhere? (a) "Save A Prayer", (b) "New
 Religion", (c) "The Chauffeur",
 (d) "The Chauffeur"?

Bring the answer card, postcard or
 the back of an envelope and direct it
 immediately to: **WIN** c/o Duran
 Duran Corporation, 14 Holkham
 Road, Great Yarmouth,
 Peterborough PE7 0YJ to reach us
 by December 5.

First to give answers out of the
 bag get a video, book and LP; the
 next 10 get a book and LP; and the
 next 10 get an LP apiece.
 They're yours.

Duran Duran have begun a world
 tour, Australia, The UK, Japan,
 Canada and The USA. A great total
 of 63 dates between November '83
 and April '84. And - unless you
 were the road manager or the
 sound mixer or Simon Le Bon or
 somebody - you probably didn't
 get to very many of them.

Well, you can now (well, sort of).
 You - yes, YOU! - can get at the
 vestige of their visual feast,
 the sensuous sphere of their
 scintillating stage act, the (Steady
 on - Ed). Sorry. Got a bit carried
 away there. What we're talking
 about is Live LPs, Live videos
 and books of photos from the tour.
 And we've got a big tempting pile of
 them to give away.

Here's the details:

30 'LIVE' DURAN DURAN LPs:
 The album's called "Arena" and
 features new live recordings of "Is
 There Something I Should Know?",
 "Hungry Like The Wolf", "New
 Religion", "Save A Prayer", "The
 Wild Boys", "The Seventh
 Stranger", "The Chauffeur", "Union
 Of The Snake", "Planet Earth" and
 "Careless Memories".

20 DURAN DURAN BOOKS:
 Titled Sing Blue Silver, this glossy
 volume is, in the words of Roger
 Taylor, "a unique visual
 documentation" of the tour.
 Hundreds of great snaps on and off
 stage etc.

**10 'LIVE' DURAN DURAN
 VIDEOS:** also called Sing Blue
 Silver. A "Behind-the-Scenes"
 documentary full of "witty and
 spontaneous incidents" (It says
 here) and a glorious 85 minutes
 long.



Outside it's not so much gay Paris as grey Paris. It's raining and the only colourful relief in an otherwise leaden landscape comes from the line of yellowing trees along the river Seine to screen some decidedly romantic industrial sandhoppers. Above them looms the Eiffel Tower, somehow less imposing than the postcards suggest.


This is the view from the luxury apartment in which the Thompson Twins are currently holed up to write their new album. The spacious sitting room is furnished with cream coloured leather chairs and a sofa bedecked with satin cushions in which it is impossible to sit upright for more than about five seconds. The piece de resistance is a large glass coffee table which is held up by something that rather disturbingly turns out to be a giant brass scorpion, its tail curved up over the surface to provide a lamp. The whole room exudes wealth and looks, in Alannah's delightful turn of phrase, "like an Arab knocking shop".

And where are the band? Apart from Alannah who's confined to bed with 'flu, Tom and Joe are down on the more familiar hard wooden benches of the kitchen, making endless cups of tea and eating lumps of walnut bread with thick-cut English marmalade.

Times are certainly changing for the Thompson Twins but Tom Bailey seems totally unaffected by it all. He's a fascinating person to talk to, his breadth of knowledge—from killer sharks to madness, from theatrical tradition to world cultures—quietly impressive and his clear-sighted grasp of theory almost intimidating. Suggest that the group's 'cartoon image' has done their music a disservice and he'll calmly point out in typically measured speech that "Into The Gap" was the second-biggest LP in Britain last year.

This type of success does have its drawbacks, mind you. One is that Tom still hasn't found anywhere permanent to live.

"The thing I miss the most is that domestic sense of community. There's no corner shop in my life any more. There's no next-door-neighbour."



"I love a meal - sex
certainly - cigarettes
and coffee to an
absurd extreme. Take me
to an Indian restaurant
and I'm yours!"

Also, it puts a bit of a strain on your social life. "Obviously there's the oft-repeated story of how it's difficult to keep a boyfriend/girlfriend situation together in a normal sense."

Ah yes, how are things with Alannah, hmm?

"This is the subject of great public debate, isn't it?" he smiles. "My relationship with Alannah isn't all it's cracked up to be. But we are very close. I'm similarly close to Joe."

Hey, three in a bed!

"You're not the first to get on to that one," he teases right back. "But we are very close. We're not just musicians in the same group. We're not just business partners. We're more than good friends."

"People who paint the picture of Alannah and I as John Lennon and Yoko Ono are ... offbeam," he concludes, choosing his words carefully. Having thus muddied the waters ever more, he now refuses to be drawn further. These relationships, he says, are much too precious to be "abused and devalued in print".

But what about this new decadent image?

"That's an area of ourselves we haven't yet revealed to the public," he chuckles. "I've always been very decadent."


I observe that T. Bailey Esq seems one of the least decadent people one could imagine.

"It's not true. If you think of decadence in terms of Nazi Germany then I'm not that sort of decadent," he laughs. "Decadent in terms of self-indulgence. I love a meal - sex, certainly - cigarettes and coffee to an absurd extreme. Take me to an Indian restaurant and I'm yours! It's a bit of a problem actually - my manager has already researched the best Indian restaurants in Paris to get his own way."

With his silk shirt, brocade waistcoat, double row of pearls and a new set of eyebrows, Joe Leeway looks almost totally different. Has his role in the group changed too?

"I tend to be the minister without portfolio, if you like, which is the way I like it," he offers affably. "I'll come along with a bass line or something - just an idea, a little piece - and Tom and I'll discuss it. He

HIGH S



From the Brixton apartment in Paris. No doubt have gone posh.

OCIETY



backstreets to a luxury
s. From silly hats to silk and
about it; the Thompson Twins
lend us a quid, says Ian Crauna.

can play more or less anything - *Match Of The Day* without looking - so if we have an idea we can put it in a framework very quickly.

"Or I'll go up to Alannah and she'll be doing her lyrics, and I'll sit with her while Ions is putting the rest of it together downstairs. I tend to ping-pong between the two.

"The thing that I think is Joe Leeway is just being a catalyst, which in the public eye is really difficult to see," he chuckles. "But it's no problem, never has been. It's like when I was in the theatre - it was the same thing, just letting it percolate, an injection here, a little bit there. It's better as a director than an upfront actor."

"Oh, the dirt and the grime and the rubbish - I love it!" Alannah Currie, some three days later, is clearly delighted to be back in London, however brief her stay. Still a little shaky from the 'flu, she's nevertheless in a very chirpy mood and, it seems, much more confident and less defensive than of old. So why this sudden enthusiasm for decadence?

"When I was in Ireland," she explains, referring to the Twins' previous writing stint in a castle just outside Dublin some three months ago, "I saw this really amazing painting of a guy in an opium den and I just fell in love with it, and I'm not really one for paintings. I just sat there and stared at it - it was just so romantic. It seemed to conjure up loads of things from my childhood - dreams of strange planets and strange things, an underworld - something much more mysterious and dangerous than fairy tales."

The clothes themselves came from their last American tour when Alannah's hand was forced by having to get a new look together for a photo session.

"I thought, oh God - what am I going to do! I don't know any shops here and the only one I could find was this guy Yamamoto who's doing all these silks. So I just bought his shop out!" she laughs. "Consequently ever since we've been wearing this stuff and now I'm really into it. I love it!"

"I love silliness -
just total utter
silliness and quite
serious things side
by side."



It also goes, she feels, very much with the dream-like quality that's being introduced into their new material.

"I don't really know how to explain it, but it's double existence. And the fact that things aren't always what they seem. For example, bats can hear sounds that you and I can't hear. So our other senses - surely we're only conscious of a small amount! At certain times in your life you do get an awareness of something else, so it's like looking for that something.

"And of course I must have my jokes within it, which is why there are rows of vulgar pearls. I would much prefer to wear huge tacky artificial jewellery than the real stuff. I love silliness, just total utter silliness and quite serious things side by side. Maybe that's what I mean by dual existence in everything."

Like Joe, Alannah has grown her eyebrows back and looks much the better for it, but something is missing.

"The hat has gone, alas and alack," she sighs in mock mournful tones.

"Why? I don't know. You just fall in love with that hat, you fall out of love with that hat. Things just aren't the same between us!" Does she feel that hat, giving as it did the appearance of a cartoon character from a Bisto packet, might have done her desire to be taken seriously a disservice?

"Perhaps," she shrugs. "It's done me a lot of service as well, and whether it has or not I don't really care because I loved it passionately, that hat, through its growths and evolutions. I just really enjoyed it from the moment I got the first one, so I didn't really care if people thought 'oh, she's stupid'. In a way it was a statement."

Shouldn't she have ditched it earlier perhaps?

"You can't just ditch a long term friend!" she protests. "You've got to ease them out of your life! I mean, I just couldn't! I felt I really had some sort of relationship with that hat. I used to wear it everywhere, not just for taking photographs.

"But I quite like the new look. It's amusing and no doubt we'll get slagged from here to Peking, but do you think I shall bother?" she asks sweetly. "No!"

And with that she was gone, back to Paris and the new album, carrying on regardless. Funny people, the Thompson Twins.

Just Seventeen



Muscles for Girts

Spy in Oxford

How to be a good shopper

Nick Rhodes

November 29th

SLADE ALL JOIN HANDS

I remember the time when I saw you
Standing there all alone in a crowd
I remember the time
'Cause we drank too much wine

Chorus

We all join hands
And we all join hands
So let's all join hands
Here and now

All the girls getting kissed in the ballroom
All the boys Brahms and Liszt on the floor
I remember the time
When we sang Auld Lang Syne

Repeat Chorus

Have the time of your life when you're younger
Have the time of your life when you're old
Drink the wine feeling fine
As we sang Auld Lang Syne

Repeat chorus twice

Here and now here and now yeah

Words and music: N. Holker / J. Lee
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COMPETITION WINNERS

REMIX COMPETITION (October 11), correct answer (b). The following prize winners each receive a set of 12 records. Lyne Wicket, Tean, Carol Aupod, Sprowston, Christine Lloyd, West Darcy, Sheila Butler, Soungalar, Sharon Beckel, Northwich, M. Hest, Sheffield, D. Morris, Nairlybach, S. Chapman, Stamford, P. Briggs, Thorpe Maskel, Caroline Peach, Lincoln.

SMITHS COMPETITION (October 25), correct answer, "The Charming Man". The following prize winners each receive a copy of The Smiths LP: Nick Davies, Sunbury-on-Thames, Amanda Cragg, Knutsford, Roberts Belcher, Tadcaster, Mare Foster, Hellingwood, M. Robinson, Gwent, Jo Arieti, Atherth, Graham Crisp, Luton, Lisa Smith, Newtown, Patrick Maloney, Newport, Michael Frazer, Cahur, Karen Penny, Sandbach, Stephen Trims, Chaderton, Cathy Ryan, Dundalk, Helen Greene, Dinnagh, Colin McHugh, Raheny, Kevin Renshaw, Newthorpe, Giff Guffogg, Barn, Nicola Whewer, Colchester, Andy Whitehead, Heysham; Alison King, Reading; Vicky Strong, London SW15, T. Hibbert, Penge, J. Holohan, Limerick, Suzanne Wilshaw, Uttoxeter, Alison Wild, Horden.

DURAN DURAN VALENTINE COMPETITION (October 25), correct answer (c). Chile: Ten copies of Duran Duran's video LP are on their way to: Rifat Chowdhury, Bozmore, Lisa Moran, Beardsen, A. Fems, Kew; A. Smith, Littleover, Sarah Gill, Kingswood; Bethan Lloyd, Rhondda, Helen Taylor, Winchester, Denise McClearty, Tolcross; F. Boyle, Somerset; Julie Barton, Theddlethorpe.

KARAOKE COMPETITION (October 25), correct answer (b). The Byrds Nicola Canham, Millfield, has won a Phillips new Stud 11 Sound Mixer D55 60 plus two pre-recorded backing cassettes.

THE YOUNG ONES COMPETITION (October 25), correct answers 1 (c) & 2 (a) (c). The following prize winners each receive a signed copy of The Young Ones' book Bachelor Boys: Connie Pary, Bath, L. Robinson, Hertford Heath, Victoria Hawkes, Finedon, Lesley Morris, Beeston, Lisa Voss, Dorchester, Karl Lewis, Hove, Jackie Longthorne, Lowestoft, San James, Gurnant; B. Smith, Thorpe Bay, Clare Parmenter, Maldon, Diane Smith, Lincolnshire, Graham Moss, Thatcham, S. Gould, Swanton, S. Boys, Havant; E. Winstanley, Lydiate, Andrew Baker, Brynno, A. Garwood, Bury St Edmunds, Joanne Pike, Wick, John Turfston, Woodvale, L. Jones, Wrexham, Sonia Brittain, Wiltshire, Steven Rod, Lansallos, Howard Thain, Guildford; Lisa Marie, Chesh, Cathy Gosney, Hartham.

Paul Young



O U T N E X T W E E K

'EVERYTHING MUST CHANGE'
ON 7" & EXTENDED 12"

7" A4972.  12" TA4972.

EVERYTHING MUST CHANGE

King



They're about to go on tour supporting Culture Club. If you like soul, reggae, rock, funk and an awful lot of "style", go and see them. If you don't, keep well clear - 'cos "if anyone gets in the way they're going to get their arse kicked".

By Chris Heath

Left to right: (Back row) Tony Wall, Jim Jackal, Mick Roberts; (front) Paul King.

the public so far seems to have shown almost total indifference to every change of hair style and home address by this 24 year old Coventry-born singer. At least for the moment. And he's been at it for just as long, it seems. He even had a job once performing at medieval banquets, "of all things", at an abbey outside Coventry.

"I had to dress up as a monk and say rehearsed lines, make speeches, and sing songs to entertain the guests."

Thus embroiled into the wonderful world of entertainment, he then enjoyed a spell with the failed ska band The Reluctant Stereotypes before deciding to put together a group that would be really special: King "the name's not arrogant, it's an attitude to want to succeed".

Because they came from Coventry, which at the time was just recovering from being the centre of The Specials' 2-Tone mania, King coined the rather awkward word

"multi-tone" "to explain our identity, where we were from, where we fitted in."

He expands: "The Specials were 2-Tone, black and white, reggae and ska; King are multi-tone, we draw on all the musical spectrum. We take the influences that affect us - put them in our little mixing bowl and put a stamp on it which is King."

This hybrid, as he refers to it, is not only apparent in the musical mix of "soul, reggae, rock and funk" on their LP "Steps in Time", but also in their deliberately perverse dress sense. Along with their garish clothes, which are stolen from just about every fashion that has slipped past in the last 30 years, Paul religiously wears patchily-sprayed Doc Marten boots (supplied free by the manufacturers - today's spray colour is red), and has a hairstyle that safely hedges its bets by going in three directions simultaneously - upwards at the top, downwards onto his shoulders, and

out the back in a ponytail.

"I don't see why people should be persecuted for style," he says reasonably. "It gives me confidence. And in any case this is an audio-visual age. As a band we have no qualms about presenting ourselves as image-stylized."

If all this sounds like your sort of thing, King can be found not only on their LP and three singles but also supporting Culture Club on their pre-Christmas tour. But if it doesn't, I suggest you steer well clear because, pleasant as Paul is, he can't tolerate those who are cynical about King's aims.

"If people feel that way I'd rather they stayed away. I can't be bothered to win that sort of person over. This is my life - apart from King I've got little else. This is my one chance to do something with myself and I'll do it as hard as I can. I don't care about anyone else, if anyone gets in my way they're going to get their arse kicked."

Paul King is almost unstoppable as he chats on about his band. He talks with unerring sincerity using lots of abstract words like "honesty" and "pride" to explain himself. One word in particular he returns to again and again is 'Style'.

"Style is very important to me," he repeatedly stresses. "It has been since I was 13. I've always had a 'look'. I've always dressed this way or that. And that's always decided what friends I had, what circles I moved in, what music I heard, what jobs I went for. So it was inevitable when I became involved in the music industry that I'd have style, and that I'd use it. It's the same as Boy George."

Maybe, but there are differences. For one thing the national press and



i n v i s i b l e

alison moyet



HER NEW SINGLE
INVISIBLE

WITH A PREVIOUSLY UNRELEASED B SIDE

HITCH HIKE

A HIGHLIGHT OF ALISON'S LIVE SHOW
SPECIALLY RECORDED WITH DARTS

OUT THIS WEEK ON 7" AND EXTENDED 12"

With children dying of starvation in Ethiopia, people all over the world suffering for a cancer cure and various charitable organisations desperately in need of funds, I would like to tell George Michael that his squandering of £20,000 on videos which no-one will ever see is more than just "a stiff idea". It is a prime example of his thoughtless selfish vanity and outsized ego.
Kathryn W., Portsmouth.

Dear Black Type,

I hate to sound boring (which means I'm going to be exactly that!) but I've just got to get up on my high horse. I should be extremely interested to know how Sade, the Mighty Wah!, the Style Council, Wham! and others can make the devastating sacrifice of playing benefit gigs for the striking miners.

Pushing aside reports of Scargill's "bully boys", and without trying to drag in the pros and cons of the dispute, nobody can deny that the miners strike is voluntary. Whereas the horrific tragedy of the Ethiopian famine is not. But do we hear of the people in the money clambering to be aid of Oxfam and other worthy charities with donations, benefits gigs etc. to attempt even to begin putting this right? No.

How can Pete Wyllie have the nerve to quote on his album "when war on poverty means attacking the poor" and then ignore the plight of the Ethiopian innocents? Maybe if Prince Charles and Princess Diana invited Culture Club or Spandau Ballet for a Royal Trust thing, they might oblige. Could Sade not offer some cash? She can easily spend £240 on a raincoat. I'm sure Duran Duran could spare a few bob and if the Ethiopians were paid up members of the Labour Party maybe Paul Weller, Heaven 17 and Billy Bragg would see their way to care.

Sorry to be so depressing.
Amanda, Lowestoft, Suffolk.

Dear Black Type,

I'm an angry young person. Recently my tranny and I went on holiday to Cornwall. Being unable to locate a local radio station, I had the choice of Radio 1 or Laser. What can I say?

Radio 1 is jam-packed with tired old DJs who think they are 18, ultra-lazy, zany and really amusing. In reality, they sound pathetically childish and desperately unfunny (with the possible exception of John Peel). And how can any sane person (or insane for that matter) listen to Laser 588? They play the same boring records day after day and they're totally out of touch with the British music scene. Everyone says that the DJ's are the best. Well, I think I must be listening to a different station! Between every song I have to suffer American DJ talk! To me, they're just a bunch of mindless muppets sporting the most banal and pretentious load of drivel ever to reach my ears.
Roy George's Colossal Ego,
Norwood, London.

If, even in the depths of Cornwall, all you pick up was Radio 1 and Laser, then all I can say is you must have a rather wonky "tranny". Why, Radio 2's signal is the strongest of all, thank goodness. If this were not so, I do not know how I could face the music. As it is, each day, at 7:48 am on the dot, my Winfield clock radio (93.99 - a snip!) goes into operation, soothing me gently from slumber with the gentle strains of Tony Bennett, John Denver, The Carpenters or someone. What a way to start the day! After a couple



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

of traffic reports, a beaker of Um Bongo and a bowl of Bran Flakes ("They're tasty, tasty, very very tasty"!!, I'm raring to go!! If you need further proof, see the snap below - another satisfied Radio 2 listener!



Dear Black Type,
I totally disagree with the above letter.
A Disagreeable Wham! Fan.

Dear Black Type,
What's happened to The Sound Of Music??? Up until last year I sat at home glued to the box but now this Christmas it isn't on. What's the Beeb going to do about it eh? I might have to do something drastic like watch ITV.
Julie Andrews Fan, Reading.

No Sound Of Music? What an outrage! I suppose next they'll decide not to show *Chitty Chitty Bang Bang* and scrap *Disney Time*. This is going too far.

Dear Nik Kenshaw's Snood (Letters, October 25).

Did you know that if you did the following to Duran - take away the 'u' and 'a', move the 'e' back a space, place an 'e' on, slap the 'n' back in and bung an 'e' on the end, you get an accurate description of what they really are - Drone.

The One And Only Jellybean, Ealesoven.

Dear Jellybean, did you know that if you take away the 'y' and the 'r' and the 'e' and the 'f' and the 's' and the 'b' from Prefab Sprout and replace the letters with 'm', 'a', 's', 'e', 'l', and 't', and then put the 'e' in Sprout between the 'e' and the 't', you end up with Marcel Proant, a famous dead literary person whose books no-one has ever read? Makes you think, doesn't it?

Dear Black Type,

Just to put you straight on something, in the October 25 issue you replied to A Half Drunk Bottle Of Locosade and you made a slight mistake which proves that this last birthday party of yours did not take place. You said, and I quote, "Musical Chairs cancelled; gang have switched on telly to watch Crossroads." Then later, and again I quote, you said "Pass The Parcel cancelled; gang are glued to The Krypton Factor." Now to get straight to the point, this could not have happened. Because The Krypton Factor is on Mondays. Therefore you are saying that the party was on a Monday. But Crossroads is not on a Monday. So you therefore lied to us faithful readers!
Holly Johnson's Plastic Sailor, Great Yarmouth.

Ho, ho, Mr Smarty Pants! Just because you live in one of those funny ITV areas like "Anglia" doesn't mean I do. Here in London, I'm glad to say, we are able to thrill to the goings-on in the Crossroads canteen and gaze in bemusement at the furrowed brow of David Hunter every Monday at 6:35pm. So yah boo to you, matey!! (By the by, next year, my birthday falls on the same day as another exciting episode of *Button Moon*. I can't wait.)

Dear Black Type,

After going through some of my Smash Hits letters pages, I have come to the conclusion that you are very cheeky. If I were a teacher and you were a pupil in my class, you would go home with a thick ear and a 99 page essay on the inside of a balloon.
Bonny Scotland, West Lothian.

Errm, ahem, is this an oblique reference to the man named Getzman etc. etc. Wena or I am missing something here?

Get this - we're driving down Queenberry Road here in Pasadena, California. Suddenly I see this sign "Mortrisey & Company Realtors". Mortrisey, I explain. Later I went back to get a picture of it and here it is.
Jennifer Minasian, Pasadena.



Dear Black Type,

I totally disagree with the above letter.
A Disagreeable Wham! Fan.

Dear Black Type,

Can someone please send Morrissey's hearing aid back? When he reviewed the singles (October 25) he obviously missed it badly. Out of 24 records he only liked six. And as for making Duran's crappy song Single of the Fortnight... Well I don't know how he had the cheek to slag off everyone from Status Quo to Cyndi Lauper. He says her album was "She's so incredibly boring". Huh. He can talk! At least she has produced three good different records. All The Smiths records are the same but slower each time. He wouldn't know a good song if it started up and bit him on the leg.
Carmex, Chislehurst, Kent.

I've just finished reading Morrissey's singles reviews and although I happen to think he is one utter, undiluted wally, I thought his reviews were brilliant. Not too long, very witty and original (unlike John Taylor). I did not believe before that Morrissey had any brains but he has proved me wrong. Please keep him on.
Lenny The Lion.

Dear Morrissey,

In relation to your review of the Modern Romance single, you ask if there was any worse group than Modern Romance. Well, there is - The Smiths. I absolutely hate Modern Romance but they are fractionally better than you because you're SO boring.
ZZ Top's Car Keys, Camolin, Eire

Dear Cathy Oldham (Letters, October 25).

I am not an unreasonable man; however, I feel I have to write in reply to your letter mentioning Ozzy Osbourne. If you don't like the man, fair enough, but you must agree that his music has been original. Heavy metal music is the best in the world. The bands can actually play guitar. Listen to the guitarist on "Mr Crowley" by Ozzy and then listen to the guitarist of some non-metal bands (e.g. Frankie, Wham! etc.) and I challenge you to see who comes out top. Randy Rhoades was

Join up the dots to find this
exciting star of stage, screen & television



If still stumped, turn to next page...

DATES



Bucks Fizz: Nottingham Theatre Royal (December 10), Newcastle City Hall (11), Manchester Apollo (14), Hargrave Conference Centre (16), Preston Guildhall (17), Gloucester Leisure Centre (18)

Grab Grab The Heddeck: *Haddock Over London Christmas Tour Woolwich Polytechnic (December 8)

Hanoi Rocks: London Marquee (December 20/21), Portsmouth Guildhall (22), Birmingham Powerhouse (23, matinee 3.00pm, evening 7.00pm)

Merrilee: London Hammersmith Odeon (December 13/15), Manchester Apollo (17), Nottingham Theatre Royal (18), Glasgow Barrowlands (19, matinee 8.00pm, evening 9.00pm), Birmingham Odeon (21), Aylesbury Friars (22).

Meet Loaf: (extra dates) Newcastle City Hall (January 19), Edinburgh Playhouse (20), Manchester Apollo (22), Birmingham NEC (23), Hargrave Centre (24), Bournemouth Windsor Hall (26), Brighton Centre (27), Preston Guild Hall (29), Sheffield City Hall (30), Ipswich Gaumont (31), London Hammersmith Odeon (February 2)

The Mighty Wehl: Liverpool University (December 3), Leeds University (4), Manchester Hacienda (5), Durham University (6), Leicester University (7), London Lyceum (8)

The Questions: Egham Royal Holloway College (November 23), Trurofest Polytechnic (24)



Lloyd Cole And The Commotions: Birmingham Powerhouse (December 9), Leeds University (10), London

Hammersmith Palais (13), Edinburgh Caley Palais (16)

Spendou Bellet: (extra dates) Wembley Arena (December 9), Bournemouth International Centre (24) **Change of date:** Shepton



Mallet Royal Bath And West Showroom (December 27, not December 11)

The Style Council: Margate Winter Gardens (December 1), London Royal Albert Hall (December 3/4)

Swens Way: Sheffield Limit Club (November 18), Newcastle Tiffany's Plaza Suite (20), Dundee Fat Sam's

Dance Factory (21), Edinburgh Coasters Hoohey Coohey Club (22), Manchester Polytechnic (24), Glasgow Queen Margaret Union (25), Leeds Warehouse (26), Derby Blue Note (27), Cardiff Bogies (29)

Torquay 400 Club (30), Bristol University (December 1), Brighton Pavilion Theatre (2), London Heaven (3), Birmingham Triangle Theatre (20)

Paul Young: (am ended date), Brighton Centre (December 13, not 14)

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SPANDAU BALLET WORLD PARADE

28 Nov. DUBLIN R.D.S. 29 Nov. DUBLIN R.D.S. 30 Nov. BELFAST MAYSFIELD LEISURE CENTRE 1 Dec. BELFAST MAYSFIELD LEISURE CENTRE 4 Dec. WEMBLEY ARENA 5 Dec. Wembley Arena 6 Dec. WEMBLEY ARENA 7 Dec. WEMBLEY ARENA 8 Dec. WEMBLEY ARENA 9 Dec. WEMBLEY ARENA 14 Dec. DEESIDE LEISURE CENTRE 15 Dec. N.E.C. BIRMINGHAM 16 Dec. N.E.C. BIRMINGHAM 17 Dec. N.E.C. BIRMINGHAM 18 Dec. ROYAL HIGHLAND EXHIBITION CENTRE, INGLISTON THE PRINCES TRUST 19 Dec. WHITLEY BAY ICE RINK 20 Dec. WHITLEY BAY ICE RINK 21 Dec. BRIGHTON CENTRE 22 Dec. BRIGHTON CENTRE 23 Dec. BOURNEMOUTH INTERNATIONAL CENTRE 24 Dec. BOURNEMOUTH INTERNATIONAL CENTRE 27 Dec. SHEPTON MALLET



When Depeche Mode were in Berlin a few months ago, they got a bit drunk while doing an interview and let a photographer take some "very dodgy" photos. "We stripped off and that." The next morning they had to buy the negatives back to make sure they didn't get printed anywhere. They're still a bit worried that they didn't get *all* the negatives back . . .

Depeche Mode STRANGE BUT TRUE!

We've got more stories about Depeche Mode. Loads more. When Neil Tennant (words) and Paul Rider (photos) joined the band's tour in Leicester, they discovered it wasn't all games of Scrabble and early nights with a mug of hot cocoa. There's more torrid tales down below and over the page . . .

ARMPITS!

■ The man who drives their tour coach spends a lot of time waiting for the group outside the arena. He whiles away the time by chatting to fans: "They ask some really weird questions." Like what? "Well, one of

them wanted to know if Dave Gahan shaves his armpits."

LEATHER MINI SKIRT!

■ Martin Gore wears a leather mini-skirt on stage. He bought it at Kensington Market in

London and wears it rather fetchingly with leather trousers and a girl's slip that a fan left hanging on their tour coach. Drinking in the hotel bar after their show in Leicester, a fan asks Christina, Martin's girlfriend: "Is Martin kinky?" They laugh.

BUM WIGGLER!

■ Dave Gahan has become an accomplished bum-wiggler on stage, as well as shaking his pelvis in a very suggestive way. If you think that Depeche Mode are a bunch of solemn, synthesiser-programming boffins, you'd be amazed at the waves of screaming that they arouse. A lot of the credit for this must be taken by Dave whose energetic performance is one of the most sexy to be seen on a stage anywhere at the

■ Martin Gore, 23 years old, writes most of Depeche Mode's songs. He lives with his German girlfriend, Christina in a flat in Berlin: "We'll not see it 'til January, though." On tour he chats to Christina, chuckles a lot, reads books on Nazi Germany and drinks Pilsa or Dutch Grolsch beer. On stage he wears a leather mini-skirt, plays keyboards, bangs some metal pipes and sings one song, "Somebody".



moment.

AT SCHOOL WITH ALF!

■ Fietch reminisces about being in the sixth form at school with Alison Moyet. He still knows her. "I don't think she'd have been successful if she hadn't

met Vince - she'd never have had the opportunity. But she deserves it. She's got a great voice. I haven't seen her for about six months, though."

A RULER!

■ Christina cuts Martin's hair. In



■ Dave Gahan, singer, 22 years old. Recently moved out of his mum's house in Basildon. Is it in the posh bit of Basildon? "There isn't a posh bit of Baz." The moodiest of the group, he often sits by himself at the back of the coach and before concerts looks drawn and nervous. Afterwards he's friendly and relaxed, smiles and jokes with the rest of the group, but admits about touring: "You can get quite lonely, really."

Depeche Mode: One D



1 Alan and Martin's day begins with a swim



2 Fletcher and Alan board the coach



3 Somewhere on the M1 Dave makes himself some coffee



4



8 Dave pours himself a refreshing glass of Tizer



9 Mmm! Vinstop!



10 Dave about to wiggle his bum



11 Thatwiddle.



12 The end of another show.

STRANGE BUT TRUE!

Leicester she nipped out to buy a ruler to cut straight partings through the hair at the side of his head.

REALLY ORGANISED FANS!

■ If you're a really *together fan*, how do you get close to your favourite group? Hang round the back of the theatre hoping to catch a glimpse of them? Chat up the roadies in the hope that

they'll introduce you to Dave Gahan? No, really organised fans book into the same hotel as the group and very casually wander into the bar after the show for a drink with the group. Or maybe join them for breakfast in the morning. In Leicester five fans crammed into one room in the same hotel as Depeche Mode and were to be found chatting to them after their concert and watching Martin and Alan swimming the next morning.

■ Alan Wilder, 25 years old, lives in



Kilburn, London, doesn't come from Basildon, writes a few songs. On stage he plays keyboards, makes lots of weird noises on an Emulator, and bangs a piece of corrugated iron (although it's not miked up). He comes across as the most suave and sophisticated of the group, seems to go to bed the latest and never gets ratty. Maintains his hairstyle with pots of gel and is a keen photographer.

SEEN WITH A BRIEFCASE!

■ The group manage themselves, sharing responsibilities. Alan is the secretary and deals with correspondence. He's normally to be seen with a briefcase, dishing out photographs to be signed. Dave Gahan "deals with the bank" (Barclays, Basildon) and helps to organise their merchandise. Andy Fletcher is in charge of VAT payments and liaises with their music publisher and booking

ay On Tour (28 To Go!)



10 on the road. Screaming girls! Push hotels!
Fletch drinks! Travel Scrabble!



5 Martin and Dave
off to the soundcheck



6 Autographs



7 Noodling around
at the soundcheck.



13 Aah, Fletch
is so cuddly



14 Is this
man kinky?



15 Modemania!

agents. Martin Gore, according to Fletch, is "a lazy bastard". That means he writes most of the songs and isn't expected to do anything else.

TIZER!

■ **Before each concert the group and their road crew eat a meal cooked for them backstage.** Alan and Martin don't eat the lamb chops every one else is munching because they're both vegetarians. And only Martin drinks a can of lager with his food — the rest opt for either Tizer

or Vimto (it's a really crazy rock-and-roll life on the road!). While they eat the caterers play a tape of old songs by The Eagles and Steve Miller. Dave Gahan sings along with 'Abracadabra'.

MENTAL!

■ **This tour of Britain was Depeche Mode's longest-ever: 29 dates.** Which places do they like playing best? "Liverpool," says Alan. "They go mental there. And Ireland. We couldn't get out of our hotel in Dublin because so many people were out there. I think it's

because they don't get so many bands over there."

They're now off on a long European tour, an exhausting prospect for them. "It's a pretty much the same every night, so it can get a bit boring," admits Alan. "The worst thing is finding something to fill in three hours in a hotel bedroom in the afternoon. I take photographs to relieve the boredom. I can't write songs or anything, neither can Martin. There's something about touring that stops you doing that."



■ **Alan Fletcher** (known as "Fletch"), 23 years old, lives with his girlfriend and her mum

in their house in Basildon. He's never considered living anywhere else: "It's what you're used to, I suppose." Off stage he wears glasses, looks a bit like a cheeky schoolboy and chats easily to fans. Likes to wind up their coach driver by messing around on the walkie-talkie that links them with him when they're backstage. Plays keyboards on stage and occasionally waves his arms about.



LIKE A VIRGIN MADONNA

I made it through the wilderness somehow I made it through
 Didn't know how lost I was until I found you
 I was me incomplete I'd been had I was sad and blue
 But you made me feel yeah you made me feel shiny and new

Hey like a virgin touched for the very first time
 Like a virgin when your heart beats next to mine

Gonna give you all my love boy my fear is fading fast
 Been saving it all for you 'cause only love can last

You're so fine and you're mine make me strong yeah you make me fall
 For your love got out
 Yeah your love got out won't be scared at all

Chorus
 Like a virgin hey touched for the very first time
 Like a virgin with your heartbeat next to mine

You're so fine and you're mine I'll be yours 'til the end of time
 'Cause you make me feel yeah you make me feel I've nothing to hide

Repeat chorus

Like a virgin ooh like a virgin feels so good inside
 When you hold me and your heart beats and you love me

Oh oh oh baby
 Yeah can't you hear my heart beat for the very first time

Words and music B Steinberg/T Keely
 Reproduced by permission Warner Bros Music Ltd
 On Sire Records

SISTER



LIVING LIFE IS FUN
 AND WE'VE JUST BEGIN
 TO GET A SHARE OF THIS WORLD'S DELIGHTS
 HIGH HOPES WE HAVE FOR THE FUTURE
 AND OUR GOAL'S IN SIGHT
 WE OH WE DON'T GET DEPRESSED
 HERE'S WHAT WE CALL OUR GOLDEN RULE
 HAVE FAITH IN YOU AND THE THINGS YOU DO
 YOU WON'T GO WRONG
 OH NO THIS IS A FAMILY JEWEL

WE ARE FAMILY (HEY HEY SING IT TO ME)
 I'VE GOT ALL MY SISTERS WITH ME
 (YEAH GET UP AND SING IT TO ME)

WE ARE FAMILY
 AH I CAN HEAR YOU NOW
 GET UP EVERYBODY SING

WE ARE FAMILY
 (HAVE FAITH IN YOU AND THE THINGS YOU DO)
 (HEY HEY) I'VE GOT ALL MY SISTERS WITH ME
 HEY HEY (WE ARE FAMILY)
 GET UP GET UP NOW
 GET UP EVERYBODY SING

Words and music N. Rogers/B. Edwards
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 Music Ltd
 On Atlantic Records

WE ARE

SLEDGE

WE ARE FAMILY
WE GOT ALL MY SISTERS WITH ME
WE ARE FAMILY
GET UP EVERYBODY SING
WE ARE FAMILY
WE GOT ALL MY SISTERS WITH ME
WE ARE FAMILY
GET UP EVERYBODY SING

EVERYONE CAN SEE WE'RE TOGETHER
AS WE WALK ON BY
AND WE FLOCK JUST LIKE BIRDS OF A FEATHER
I WON'T TELL NO LIE
ALL OF THE PEOPLE AROUND US
THEY SAY CAN THEY BE THAT CLOSE
JUST LET ME STATE FOR THE RECORD
WE'RE GIVING LOVIN' A FAMILY DOSE

WE ARE FAMILY
WE GOT ALL MY SISTERS WITH ME
WE ARE FAMILY
GET UP EVERYBODY SING SING IT TO ME
WE ARE FAMILY
WE GOT ALL MY SISTERS WITH ME
WE ARE FAMILY
GET UP EVERYBODY SING



FAMILY

When he saw her getting off the bus it seemed to wipe away the years
Her face was older just a little rough but her eyes were still so clear
He drank his coffee and he hurried out across before she walked away
Then he approached her like a little child
Too scared for what he had to say

"Hello Louise remember me?
Now should we part or stay awhile
As if we were still lovers?"

She took a moment just to recognise the man she'd known so well before
And as he started to apologise she bore any bitterness she bore
She gently put her finger on his lips to let him know she understood
And with her suitcase standing on the floor
Embraced him like a lover would

He told Louise
"You look so good it's just you see
You make me feel as if we were still lovers"

It's not always true that time heals all wounds
There are wounds that you don't want to heal
The memories of something really good something truly real
Which you never found again
"As if we were still lovers"

And though they talked for just a little time before she said she had to go
He saw the meeting as a tiny sigh that told him all he had to know

And so Louise weaved from the bus
And as she left she gave that smile
As if they were still lovers

Words and music Cilla Oskey/Wright
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Virgin Music Pubs Ltd
On Virgin Records

LOUISE

THE HUMAN LEAGUE



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'No More Lonely Nights (Special Dance Mix)'
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'Together In Electric Dreams'
- 3 BRONSKI BEAT
'Why?'
- 4 LIMAHIL
'The Never Ending Story'
- 5 NICK HEYWARD
'Warming Sngs'
- 6 JOHN WAITE
'Missing You'
- 7 MICHAEL JACKSON
'Farewell My Summer Love'
- 8 LIONEL RICHIE
'Hello'

RECORD 1 SIDE 2

- 9 CULTURE CLUB
'The War Song'
- 10 ELTON JOHN
'Passengers'
- 11 JULIAN LENNON
'Too Late For Goodbyes'
- 12 THE STYLE COUNCIL
'Shout To The Top'
- 13 THOMPSON TWINS
'Doctor! Doctor!'
- 14 HEAVEN 17
'Sunset Now'
- 15 THE KANE GANG
'Respect Yourself'
- 16 TINA TURNER
'Private Dancer'

RECORD 2 SIDE 1

- 1 QUEEN
'It's A Hard Life'
- 2 STATUS QUO
'The Wanderer'
- 3 BIG COUNTRY
'East Of Eden'
- 4 U2
'Pride (In The Name Of Love)'
- 5 FEARGAL SHARKEY
'Listen To Your Father'
- 6 O.M.D.
'Testa Girls'
- 7 KIM WILDE
'The Second Time'
- 8 NIK KERSHAW
'Human Racing'

RECORD 2 SIDE 2

- 9 RAY PARKER JR.
'Ghostbusters (Searchin' For The Spirit)'
- 10 UB40
'If It Happens Again'
- 11 POINTER SISTERS
'Jump (For My Love)'
- 12 LEVEL 42
'Hot Water'
- 13 EURYTHMICS
'Sexcrime (Nineteen Eighty-Four)'
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- JULIAN LEARNON
- GIORGIO MORODDER WITH PHILIP CHAIKEY
- HERSHAW • WINTER SISTERS
- MICHAEL JACKSON
- RAY PARKER JR.

- BRONXO BEAT
- FEARGAL-SHARKEY
- EUGENE WILDE
- ELI THOMAS
- TRISH TURNER
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- MALCOLM MCGAREY
- THE KANE GANG
- THE

OUT NOVEMBER 26th.

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"DETROIT~MY NAME IS PRINCE AN

Smoke bombs explode, fabulously exciting multi-coloured confetti rains from the rafters, The Revolution are playing "Let's Go Crazy" and Prince is twirling round and round. The "Purple Rain World Tour" is under way and Detroit is going mildly bananas. By Tom Hibbert
All photos: Andy Freeberg

Arriving at my rather awfully Detroit hotel, I am engaged in idle chit-chat by the doorman. He asks me what the weather is "doing at this time" in London and I ask him who he thinks will win the US Presidential Election, which is now just two days away.

"I figure that Prince guy'll win by a landslide."

This is the doorman's little joke, the point of the quip being that in Detroit "at this time" (American for "now"), the Election is trailing a very poor second "event-wise" to tomorrow's concert at the Joe Louis Arena. Reagan? Mondale? Who are they? The name on everyone's lips is Prince.

It is here in Detroit that Prince Rogers Nelson, the pouting pop'n's sex bomb, has chosen to begin his "Purple Rain World Tour", and, in return, Detroit has gone Prince crazy. On every street corner, you see gatherings of Prince clones, posing and sulking silently in purple and the doorman seems quite tickled by all the hoo-hah. The clones have been hanging around the hotel all day hoping for a glimpse of Prince (who is staying here - Prince's hotel room and my hotel room are only 58 floors apart). But, according to the doorman, fans won't get close to the star. Why, Ronald Reagan don't have security as tight as Prince does, he says.

He's got a point about the security, as I soon discover. Burly men looking mean'n' nasty and sporting "Prince - Purple Rain" badges on their massive chests are lurking all over the place. There are Prince fans everywhere too, but they're not doing much apart from looking sheepish and trying to avoid the attention of the brutes.

"You've come all the way from England just to see Prince?" the girl on the check-in desk shrieks with amazement. "I can not believe that! Prince is such a *lezzbeil!*" Her voice is piercing in the extreme and I do wish she would keep it down - for just a couple of yards away stands what must be the largest member of Prince's entire retinue. At a

guess, I'd say he was seven feet across and 22 feet tall. He is *dauntingly* beefy, he's probably got a short temper and will very likely crush the check-in girl to death if he hears her "blasphemy". And then he'll proceed to "remove" all witnesses - e.g. me.

"Prince rilly grosses me out!" whines the girl; the hulk takes one giant step forward and hovers directly overhead. "I love Luther Vandross," the girl tells me at about 20,000 decibels. "Prince is like Jesus! but don't you love Luther Vandross?" Before I have time to try and enliven out of this by saying something like "Luther Vandross is a load of old rubbish and not fit to lick the boots of Prince who is the absolute top, don't you agree Mr Security Man, sir?", the hulk booms: "Hey! I dig Luther Vandross!"

As I make my escape, he and the check-in girl are deep in conversation and about to fall head-over-heels in love - Prince's security man and the only girl in Detroit who thinks that Prince is a "lezzbeil". Love is the strangest thing . . .

Detroit! My name is Prince and I've come to play with you!" booms a voice over the largest speaker set-up ever used for an arena rock concert. And there he is, Prince, on a raised platform, in a shiny purple jacket and about to slide down a fireman's pole to square of ecstasy. Smoke bombs explode, fabulously exciting multi-coloured confetti rains down from the rafters, the Revolution are playing "Let's Go Crazy" and Prince is twirling round and round. The "Purple Rain World Tour" is under way and Detroit is going mildly bananas.

There are 19,000 people packed into the Joe Louis Arena, a gigantic, modern sports stadium. They're mostly dressed in purple - purple stockings, purple shades, purple mini-skirts, purple leather, lots of purple lipstick and they have been patient. Throughout Sheila E.'s remarkably entertaining opening act - all boisterous percussion and not many clothes - they sat politely and during the interval, they entertained themselves by chanting "We want Prince! We want Prince!" over and over, and indulging in the age-old American football stunt of standing up and sitting down in rapid succession, thus satting up a human wave round the vast auditorium. After 45 minutes of this, the casual observer began to feel quite seasick. Then the lights went down and the roar of expectation was deafening. As David Coleman might say, the tenor was "electric". . .

But despite the ultra-fleaky lightning, the electricly structured set, the noise, all the right songs - "Delirious", "Little Red Corvette", "God", the almost totally brilliant "When Doves Cry" etc. - I fear

that something's not quite right tonight. The Revolution's principal function seems to be play v. extended introductions - the intro to "Purple Rain" goes on for eight minutes - to allow Prince to flex at his numerous changes of costume. Why does he always take so long to slip into a fresh outfit? And why, after passing lilacs to the crowd during "1999" and going into one of his twirly spins, does he fall over? Michael Jackson would never do this.

A purple bathtub hovers into view. Detroit cheers madly. Prince lies down and does a spot of moaning. Detroit screams. "As you know, I'm not one for words," he announces while showing off his ivory-tickling technique during "Father's Song", "and that's why we chose to have the first party right here in Detroit." This rather odd statement creates general euphoria - roars, whistles, cigarette lighters in the air, much whooping etc. Civic pride and "rawk 'n' rooli!" together in perfect harmony as ever.

Now he's in nifty black leatherine, now he's in white. Now he's clutching a knife, and now - eeeeeek! - he's coming out into the audience with a torch. No he's not. That was just a prank played with lightning and a lookalike. Now he's making twiddly-widdly noises and feedback with one of his unpeeped guitars, now he's got a hat just like the "late, great gear legend" Jimi Hendrix. Now he's climbing up one of the gantrels and strapping on another guitar. But it's not a guitar - it's a water pistol! Now the lights have gone out. Now he's gone.

At the reception afterwards, comments such as "calculated", "over-rehearsed", "too slick", and "why didn't he take his clothes off?" fill the air. The man from the *Detroit Free Press* is chafed off because Prince came on so late he couldn't make his deadline. A radio journalist from Toronto is miffed because he missed most of the show due to a nasty altercation with one of the many armed policemen. A fellow with a beard from LA (man) is blabbering on to a writer from Japan about the "negative vibes" of it all - Prince is on a "bread trip", apparently, "consumed with formula and ego". The chap from *Smash Hits* in London keeps saying, "Well, I thought Sheila E. was utterly fabulous," but no one's paying much attention to me.

Oh, by the way, when I left the hotel, I ran into the check-in girl again and she engaged me in further idle chit-chat. She had been to the Prince concert, courtesy of the hulk, and "Wow! How could I have thought he was a lezzbeil? He was just totally something else, y'know?" Which is American for utterly fabulous.



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“WITH U2 IT’S A

They're the kind of group you either love or hate. Peter Martin went to the Manchester Apollo to ask a few people why. Paul Rider took the photos.

"The only real music around."
 "They are a voice for the youth."
 "They bring people together."
 "After a concert you just can't help but glow."

Mild praise this is not. "They" are U2 and those are just a few of the responses from their fans before the concert at Manchester's Apollo Theatre. It seems that for many, in the light of pop music's current flirtation with the shocking or the just plain stupid, U2 stand out as some kind of saviours – as the last bastion of a music of real worth. No-one I spoke to said they just "quite liked" them – with U2 it's all or nothing.

Then again there was no 'typical' explanation for such a committed reply. There was no 'typical' U2 fan either. I was expecting mainly older boys but found almost as many girls, none of whom fell into any particular category. As has already been said, U2 bring people together.

This girl is nowhere more important than in their homeland of Ireland. Take last year's Phoenix Park concert for instance, which proved, for a spell at least, that barriers of creed, colour and political division could be overcome. Their importance has even been recognised by the government in Eire, with Premier Garrett Fitzgerald inviting Bono to join a committee designated to look at the country's problems with youth unemployment. All in all, it's quite an achievement.

But more the group grow in strength and popularity – sold out tours all over the world, two Number One LPs, "Under A Blood Red Sky" and "Wer", and their last single, "Pride (In The Name Of Love)", finally giving them a major chart hit – the more they avoid the promotional merry-go-round, particularly interviews. They let the music do their talking.

Bono even had doubts about this feature. He explained that U2 don't do many interviews anymore because they were turning into "cartoon characters, parodies of themselves."

"There was this guy called Bono who went on about this and that and I didn't really know him. In fact I hated him. And that's why I'm worried about you talking to our fans because there is no typical U2 fan. It's hard for me to explain but there's this collective thing, a kind of consciousness



L OR NOTHING"

between all of us and that a beat explained through music, not words. That's the whole point, that it's indefinable—if you could express it simply it wouldn't mean a thing. I'm not trying to be difficult, it's just the way I feel."

Inside The Apollo, I feel an anticipation, an excitement rarely felt at concerts. It wasn't like anybody was about to start screaming or anything, it was just a genuine atmosphere that was willing the night to be great. Some fans dart out of their seats and rush to the front of the stage. Others follow but are stopped by the dreaded bouncers. Still, it's impossible to dampen spirits.

The lights go down. The sound of Simple Minds' "New Gold Dream" fades. An instrumental track from "The Unforgettable Fire" floats forth, giving the proceedings a strange slow-motion quality. Drummer Larry Mullen strolls on first, closely followed by The Edge, Bono and Adam Clayton who all assume positions and strap on guitars. "I'll O'Clock Tick Tock" and we're off. Adrenaline pumps, blood rushes, flats punch, mouths roar and bodies rock, trapped in between endless rows of seats. "I Will Follow" piles on the pressure as Bono beams out a smile to each far flung corner.

I now know why most bands have given up trying to talk about the importance of their music, because sometimes it's just impossible to avoid all the awful clichés about honesty and "integrity" and power and "passion and commitment". Those are the areas U2 work in—there's no getting away from it.



Before "A Sort Of Homecoming", Bono makes one of his regular asides. "Last year this band got a little bit lost and this song represents a return to our initial aims, as does the whole of 'The Unforgettable Fire'. Really we've got nowhere near our goals yet."

During "Sunday Bloody Sunday" one lad got dragged out of the hall and plunked in the street. After the song Bono shouted for someone to go out and get him, find out his name and bring him backstage. He constantly keeps an eye on the fans, checking there's no-one getting crushed and he says things like "thanks for going to all the trouble of buying tickets" and even dedicates a song to all the people outside. From almost anyone else, such actions would appear terribly crass and false. But with Bono it's obvious he means it—how he remains in such a state playing night after night deflates me—he must have the patience of a saint.

In any case, the high-minded approach that courses through all of U2's work finally seems to be getting through, as does a complete sense of abandonment. In the front rows complete strangers hold on to one another, leaping around and shouting like children—it doesn't matter what you look like as long as you join in.

From the LP "War", the song "40" brings the evening to a close. The line "how long must we sing this song" still rings in the ears long after you troop out of the hall, but for a staunch U2 fan it's a fill not quite time to go home. It's off round the back to wait for the group's regular informal "rapping" session.

After about an hour's wait Bono emerges from the stage door and is immediately swamped by fans. As he finds out he's blocking the equipment removal he steadily ushers his merry throng around the corner, perching himself on the bonnet of a car. Questions ranged from "give us a kiss" to more serious enquiries into the band's politics and ideals. After 30 minutes of constant autograph signing and chatting he is forced to go—he's holding up the entire tour coach. The more understanding majority just step back and let him go but one girl gets a bit carried away and takes a grab at his bum.

Back on the coach Bono wags his finger at her but she's quite shameless and just gestures that she couldn't resist. He tries to suppress a smile. And with that it's back to the hotel to talk to even more fans.

And now (right) you can see exactly what they had to say for themselves.

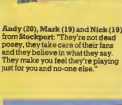


Keith (17) from Manchester: "I like them because they're not commercial, they're really good live, they're anti-image, and they haven't got a high profile. They don't do many interviews, either. When you do that you get too popular and that makes you change."

Lena (19) from London, just back from following U2's Australian and European tour: "U2 are the only real music about, unlike the poppy stinks of bands like Duran Duran. They're a voice; you feel they're not singing at you, they're singing with you. They don't patronise."



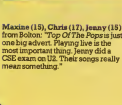
Beira (17) and Catherine (19), sisters from Newcastle: "We don't care what they look like—we like the way sound. We also like The Doors, James Camer, Echo & The Bunnymen and Everything But The Girl."



Andy (20), Mark (19) and Nick (19) from Stockport: "They're not dead posey, they take care of their fans and they believe in what they say. They make you feel they're playing just for you and no-one else."



Pauline, Julie, Angela, Valeria and Lisa: "None of your business?" From Liverpool: "Duran Duran can play live; they need tapes. We like U2's peace songs, songs with messages. Frankie makes us understand music to admit we're from Liverpool, as do the Bunnymen. We don't hate them."



Maxine (15), Chris (12), Jenny (15) from Bolton: "Top Of The Pops is just one big advert. Playing live is the most important thing. Jenny did a CSE exam on U2. Their songs really mean something."



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Cardless whiskers. **Z.Z. Top** has turned down positively oodles of cash to shave their beards off in a Gillette advert. "I'm just plain ugly underneath," muttered **Dusty Hill**. "I'd be frightened to look at myself in the mirror" . . . **Feargal Sharkey** has a radio in every room of his north London house, each tuned to a different station. You know, **Lazer** in the bathroom. **Capital** in the kitchen. **Radio Free Albania** in the pantry . . . **Limahl** is planning to publish a book of photographs that he reckons will "really shock the rock world". Wonder who's in them . . . After sex and war, religion is muttered to be the subject of the next **Frankie** video. Well, what else? To be precise, the video for "The Power Of Love" is apparently going to be a version of the Nativity with **Holly** as the Virgin **Mary**, **Paul Rutherford** as Joseph and the lads as the Three Wise Men. It'll be directed by **Godley** and **Creme** who claim that "there's no intention of being controversial". Just something nice and harmless for the Christmas market, eh? What **Mutterings** wants to know is, who'll be playing the baby Jesus? **Bono**? **Jim Kerr**? Or perhaps the saviour is **Trevor Horn** . . . Meanwhile we gather that **Frankie** have got ready some special "Power Of Love", er, "mental aids" with which to "promote" the single (ie cause a bit more "shock horror" guff in the gutter press . . . **Vanity**, she who was replaced by **Apollonia** in **Prince's** personal cabal, owns a robot called **London**. **Robbie James** of **Modern Romance**, on the other hand, has a pet piglet called **Rasher** which apparently resides in a "luxury sty" . . . **DJ Gary Crowley** has a goldfish called, rather teasingly, **Goldfish** . . . Seems they like **Shakatak** in Japan. In fact, they like them so much that at a recent concert

in Fukuoka, the riot police had to be called in and the 13,000 audience locked in the hall so the band could make a getaway in an unmarked bus. One shudders to think what would have happened if they didn't like them . . . Here's **Tony Hadley**: "If I believed all the stuff people tell me about how handsome I am, I'd become a right prat" . . . Popular singing group **Grab Grab The Haddock** rang **Mutterings** the other day to explain the origin of their award-winning name. It's the title of a painting by some bloke called **Bruce Maclean**, apparently. The Haddock will also be playing one concert in December. See **Dalesfor** details . . . Ms Gail

Thomas, Barbados' entry to the **Miss World Competition**, was sponsored by **Eddy Grant** . . . Odd one, this. "Tis muttered that **Sling** is trying to book time in a Moscow recording studio in order to record an anti-war song called "I Hope The Russians Like Children Too". We cannot comment on this particular case. . . . **Rowan Atkinson** been jilted by **Lesley Ash**, but the BBC have now canceled the second series of his **Black Ador** thing . . . **David Essex** owns both a penthouse in London and a farmhouse in (where else?)

Essex . . . **Prince** is already working on a script and score for a new film . . . According to the new issue of **American Forecaster** magazine, next year bowling, wide lapels, disposable razors, straight Scotch, gourmet pizzas and unsex pigtails will all be "in". "Out" go girly mags, health food restaurants, sunrains and **Barbara Cartland** novels . . . **Elton John** is going to give up touring. Not only is he unhappy about the pressure on him and his wife **Renata**, he's also a bit fed up with collapsing all over the place . . . Here's **Bobby Gee** of **Bucks Fizz**: "You know something—we've never seen the girls without their clothes on. That's

something that's always puzzled me" . . . **U2** played in Brussels recently. While the band were busy with their "melancholy swirls of music", "sending glittering shards of sound cascading forth upon the multitude" etc (copyright **Peter Martin**), the noise and vibration produced were so strong that a nearby enclave of **Sesemologists** (people who study earth tremors) were convinced that an earthquake was on the way and put everyone on "disaster alert". **Adam Ant** on "coming back". "Somebody asked me what I thought of Wham! and I didn't know what Wham! was—I thought it was a comic". **George Michael's** dad plays **Wham!** records the whole time at his north London steak house, whether the customers like it or not . . . **Andrew Ridgeley's** dad does things like give away pairs of his son's socks to the **Wham!** fans clustered around their house . . . Meanwhile, **Andrew** was heard to mutter "All we appear to have talked about for the last two years is our sex lives. Actually, we made it all up". Finally, spare a thought for **Paul McCartney**. Not only has he just released one of the worst singles in living memory (see **Singles**), not only has he had to contend with a sinister kidnap plot against his wife, but it also looks like his £10 million home movie, **Give My Regards To Broad Street**, is going to be a resounding failure. "Humourless, unwritten, unperformed, undirected and witless . . . the worst excuse for a movie we've seen all year" . . . was the kindest thing the **L.A. Weekly** would find to mutter about it when the film opened in America. It's since been playing to empty houses all over and losing vast amounts of money. "Half way through filming," muttered **Macca**, "I did begin to think I'd made a mistake."



"Tis muttered that a **George Michael** double currently roams the streets of London. Not only does he look like the star, he's also got this annoying habit of ordering limousines, suits, flowers, hotel suites and expensive meals in **George's** name. "I wish he'd stop," muttered a **Wham!** spokesperson. In the past, **Rod Stewart** and **Steve Strunge** have also had similar problems.



Smash Hits / Nik Kershaw