

**WHAM!  
IN JAPAN  
THE COLOURFIELD  
SIR MICHAEL  
JAGGER**

# Smash HITS

**THE NEW DURAN DURAN?**

(WELL...NO, ACTUALLY) SEE PAGE 18



**KIRSTY MacCOLL  
BIG SOUND AUTHORITY**

PAUL KING



Volume 7 Number 4

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# MICK JAGGER

"Why I've never been knighted!"



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COVER: THE POWER STATION BY BRIAN ARIS

Photo: Simon Fowler

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## KIRSTY MacCOLL

She had a hit in '81, she has a hit in '85, so where's she been since?

8/9



**WHAM!**  
On tour in Japan.  
28/29

Photo: Alan Pinner



## THE COLOUR FIELD

Why are these men miserable?

44/45

Photo: Eric Taylor

# PAGE 4 GIRL



● You don't have to be really young and trendy to have massive hit records, you know? Take **Elaine Paige**. She's not exactly a spring chicken, and that haircut wouldn't exactly go down a storm at your local nitrate, but has that helixed the success of "I Know Him So Well," her duet with Barbara Dickson? Of course it has! But who is Elaine Paige? Well, she was born in Bamer, Hertfordshire, to musical parents — her father was a drum-playing estate agent, her mother a singing hat-maker. Her real surname was, strange to tell, actually Bickerstaff, but astutely she realised that "nobody called Bickerstaff could ever be a star." So in the time-honoured fashion she picked up the telephone directory, chancing upon the name Paige. A star was born.

Well, almost. First she went to Ada Foster's stage school where she fondly remembers being a bit wilder than nowadays. "I was extrovert when I was 17... just as the punk kids are today." Appropriately her first big break was in the controversial '60s musical, "Hair" (notorious for its ground-breaking nude scenes), after which she lived in a hippy commune in Berkshire for a few months with other members of the chorus.

More prestigious stage roles in the early '70s were followed by a depressing lull in her fortunes. She remembers it was actor Dustin Hoffman who snapped her out of it with the advice "stick with it, don't chuck it." Soon afterwards she beat thousands of others for the lead role in the musical "Evita", and has since been a stage superstar ever since.

Oh, and a few more pieces of Elaine ephemera that Bitz has uncovered. Ms. Paige, who is only 4'11" tall (that's a "not v. many cm." to all you metric buffs), has just been singing, first appeared on TV in a commercial for Draft soap powder, and is rumoured to have a West Highland Terrier called Tugger and a black cat called Prince. Bet you didn't know that!

● Unperturbed by his dwindling figure, **Meat Loaf** releases a new single, "Piece Of The Action," on 1 March.

● Psssst! Any **XTC** fans out there? Well, don't tell anyone else but they've got a new single just out called "Wake Up." And if you really hurry you can get a special 12" version with six songs on, including their three biggest hits, "Making Plans For Nigel", "Sgt. Rock", and "Senses Working Overtime".

● Astonishing Fact! Before they were called XTC they were Skyscraper. And The Snakes! Even More Astonishing Fact! Before that they were called The Helium Kids!!!

● In a brave attempt to distract attention from their huge overdose of facial hair, **ZZ Top** releases a new single on February 15 called "Legs". The 7" is a plain ordinary remix of the version on their "Eliminator" LP, and the 12" is a "no holds barred" extended "Metal mix." Sounds groovy!

● You know how it is. You wake up of a morning, your head feels like a concrete mixer, your mouth tastes like a piece of old carpet.

"Hello," you say to yourself, "perhaps I'm dead. Or perhaps a steaming beaker of piping hot coffee will set me right." But crawling into the kitchen, you find, to your horror, that someone has purloined your favourite mug! Oh misery! What to do? Well, if you can hang on a few moments longer, we might be able to help you out of your predicament.

As everyone knows, **The Associates'** latest single is called "Breakfast", and in further honour of the most vital meal of the day, they've produced a rather smart mug. On one side of the drinking vessel, it says, in jaunty letters, "Breakfast", and on the other, naturally enough, "The Associates". And we've got 20 of them to give away. Now, if you were lucky enough to win one of these glorious cups, you'd probably want to celebrate by giving the "Breakfast" single a spin, so we're giving 20 of those away too — not ordinary singles, you understand, but picture discs with Billy McKenzie's striking features stamped thereon.

So here is a question, who had a Top Ten hit in 1979 with "Breakfast In America"? Was it a) The Big Sound Authority; b) The Boomtown Rats; c) Supertramp; or d) Richard Szigee? Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Breakfast Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 4PF. Get them here by February 28.

● Edinburgh hosts a three week "Feed The World" festival — more aid for Ethiopia — between 25 March and 14 April. Already lined up for the event are **New Order**, **Orchestra Jazira**, **Mari Wilson**, **The Waterboys**, **Sid Presley** **Xpanxion**, reformer Scottish punk posters **The Rezillos** and loads of other groups with comical names like **Shaky Tails** and **The Loose Legs**. They're still looking for artists, though, so if you fancy doing a musical stint for charity, contact Regular Music on 031-225-6566.

● **Shakatak** release their first ever live LP on February 15. Called "Live", it was recorded in Japan, where else?

● **The Jonzun Crew** release a new single, "Lovin'", on February 15. An LP, "Down To Earth", follows in March.

● ... From Across The Kitchen Table" is the quite silly title of the second LP from the **Pale Fountains**, which includes their current single which bears the slightly sillier title of "Jean's Not Happening".

● Astonishing Fact! The Pale Fountains once released a wax on a frozen cello!

● Julian Lennon — Britain's brightest pop hope for '85 according to you, the people who matter — is not the only son of a Beatle to have entered the glitzy world of modern music. Ringo Starr's son **Zak Starkey**, reputed to be a really "wild" drummer, has formed a group with some rather aged playmates: **Boz Burrell**, who used to be in rock poodles **Bad Company**, and **Micky Moody**, a former member of ... **Whitesnake**. Curiouser and curiouslyer ...

## FAN CLUBS

(enclose an S A E)

**The Rolling Stones**  
PO Box 200  
Sutton  
Surrey KT8 4NH

**Kirety MacColl**  
123 Walsley Road  
Clacton-On-Sea  
Essex CO15 3PT

**Big Sound Authority**  
P O A R Enterprises  
Queens Studio  
117-121 Salisbury Road  
London NW6

● **Lloyd Cole** and the **Communions** are the splendid title of the band's new ten track video.

## YA MO BO N PAGE 4 AS WELL

● "Have you ever said 'Hallelujah'?" enquires **James Ingram**, while explaining his hit, "Ya Mo Be There." "Well that's hallelu-jah — praise be to God. So 'Ya' is God, 'Mo' is black slang for 'will', so you have 'God will be there'."

Ingram is a successful and respected singer in America where he started off in Akron, Ohio, the city that also produced Davo, Chrissie Hynde and Howard Hewett of Shemar. In the early '70s he moved to Los Angeles to lead a group called **Revelation Funk**, and when that broke up, he worked with the legendary singer Ray Charles, playing keyboards and drums. But his big break came one evening in 1980 when his phone rang and Quincy Jones, Michael Jackson's producer, was on the line.

"I was speechless. It blew me away, man," Quincy asked him to sing lead vocals on some tracks on his LP, "The Dude", and the following year James won a Grammy award for his singing. Quincy Jones also put him together with angsty **Patti Austin** and the two of them had a number one hit in America — and a hit over here — with the slushy but likeable "Baby Come To Me". Quincy



and James also got together to write "P.Y.T.", for Michael Jackson, who James describes as "a very humble, very talented genius. That's the only way I can put it."

After talking to us, James shot back to Los Angeles to perform on the American Band Aid LP alongside Prince, Michael Jackson, Bruce Springsteen, and a host of other stars. Hallelujah!



# TARTAN ARMY...

● It all started with Paul King. Well, he didn't start it, you understand, the great debate started when a rather fetching snap of the man lovingly enveloped in a canary yellow tartan ensemble dropped upon the ever-hectic *Blitz* desk. Tartan togs, we thought. Where did he nick the idea from? And where did that person nick the idea from? And so on...

A swift sortie through the photo files and the truth became chillingly clear. The following snaps, dear readers, prove two important points: a) checked textile have long been a part of pop's rich tapestry, and b) Ian Anderson of *Jethro Tull* has always looked a complete and utter state.

● The New Jersey Mass Choir, guest singers on Foreigner's "I Want To Know What Love Is", have just released their own version of the song.

● Any **Roland Rat** fans out there want to know about his new single "No. 1 Rat Fan"? No? Fair enough.

● Since losing his place to **Melle Mel** as the leader of the **Furious Five**, **Grandmaster Flash** has been uncharacteristically silent... until now. He's back with new team of rappers and a single, "Sign Of The Times", out now on Elektra. Astonishing Fact! Grandmaster Flash has never made a record with Chaka Khan!



Paul King: praying for a new tailor



Andrew Ridgeley: wearing those strides for a bet, Roddy?



Roddy Frame: nah, mate. Three pairs a pound down, Mister Byrns



Rolling Stones: no paxse, dahling!



Eurythmics: ere, Sir Michael's got my jacket on!



Boy George: even waxworks wear checks



Smash Hits persons attempt very silly Fab Four pose (left-right) MacDonald, Hobbet, Heath, Ellen

● It takes something fairly special to get us cool-minded folks at *Blitz* excited. And it takes something really, incredibly amazing to get us to rush out into the streets and do extremely embarrassing things. But when we realised we'd got one of these phenomenally splendid and ludicrously large **Big Country** "Steelown" banners just sitting in the corner of the office... well, we just went wild, didn't we?

And we reckon that there's a practically zitch chance of you containing your excitement when we tell you that we've got three of these utterly brilliant items - fashioned from sturdy, everlasting rubbery-type material - to give away. All you have to do is answer this rather simple question. Stuart Adamson used to be in a chart band with which of the following pop stars? Was it a) Jon Moss of Culture Club b) Richard Jobson of The Armoury Show c) Jim Kerr of Simple Minds d) Ian McNabb of the Icicle Works? Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Big Country Banner Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. First three correct entries out of the box on February 27 win a banner.



Steve Strange: not in that colour, luv



Spandau Ballet: they always had a kilt following



Sides: a alright, nod, if I'll rise up with wear



Bay City Rollers: not a pretty sight



Rod Stewart: blanket coverage



Ian Anderson of Jethro Tull: shouldn't be a lord

● Legendary scouser **Julian Cope** has a new single out on February 15, it's called "Sunspots"

# BITE

## HAVE A HEART



● "Daring 'Mmm'?"  
"I love you."

"I love you too, darling."  
"Yes, I know, darling, but I'd love you even more if you'd put on an LP full of sexy, smoochy, love songs."

"I'd love you to love me even more, darling, but unfortunately I haven't got an LP like that."

"Then why don't you enter this rather generous *Blitz* competition where you can win a box set of 14

● **Heart Beat** we caught you out in our **Win Your Weight in Records BIG Competition** last issue. Remember the bit where we said that if you weighed nine stone, you'd win about 2,225 LPs? Well, this was, of course, a deliberate mistake to test your mathematical powers. (Oh, alright then, we made a cock-up.) Actually, if you weighed nine stone, you'd only win about 225 LPs. However, if you were lucky enough to weigh about ninety stone, you would win about 2,225 LPs. Can't grumble at that, now, can you?

LPs chock full of love songs?"

Yes readers, we have acquired from those charming people at *Streetsounds* five of their brilliant "Love Ballads" boxed sets – a little treat from us to you on Valentine's Day. Each contains 142 soulful love ballads by "top stars" including **Michael Jackson, George Benson, Harold Melvin, Barry White, Earth Wind & Fire, 10cc and Sir Clifford Richard MBE**. Win one of these and improve your love life instantly!

Here's how you enter, starting off with a question: Who recorded "This Is Not A Love Song"? a) Paul McCartney & Wings; b) P.M.D.C.; c) Elaine Page; d) Simple Minds.

Join your answer on a postcard or the back of an envelope and post to **Smash Hits Love Ballads Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. Send it here to arrive by February 28. Kiss kiss.

## WHAT A FINE...

Two weeks ago, *Melley* was just an ordinary cat. Then he was on the cover of *5smash Hits*. His life may never be the same again.



Exclusive Melley photo session: Paul White

● "Good grief. Not another photo session. Ninth today, yawn..."



● "Of course my manager'll have to approve these before they're printed!"



● "Right, it's off. Time for a couple more cocktails then my afternoon zizz. The pressure of stardom, ah! No hum."

● When **Malley** the kitten agreed to become involved in a photographic situation with pop singing vegetarian **Morsey**, the furry bundle was rocketed, overnight, to international mega-superstardom. *Blitz* tracked **Malley** down to his south London hideaway, where they found him sipping cocktails and basking in the glow of global glory.

"Look, guys," he squeaked. "I'll only do this interview if you guarantee not to use any of those terrible cat puns like 'pur-fect' I don't want to be misrepresented. OK? Oh, and a little more catnip in the next *Pinx* *Colada*, if you don't mind."

Charming, thought *Blitz*. Has success gone to **Malley's** head (how does he get through the cat-flap?) or what?

"Success?" he mews. "It's, like, very double-edged. I mean, it's obviously great to be in the *Best Ever* *Whiskas*, *Delikat* and double cream brackets as opposed to the *Choosy* and *bowt* of water level. But the major hassle about fame is like the phone never stops ringing – reporters asking me how I relate to *Gagpuss*, whether I thought *Adam Ant's* 'Puss in Boots' video was an accurate summation of the feline world, that kind of thing. Which can be a bore when you do much rather be in a chasing-a-ball-of-wool-type-situation. Er, charge my beaker would you, dear boy?"

Having done the business trip cocktails, *Blitz* enquires: "How would you categorise yourself within the context of modern day pop?" Suddenly, **Malley's** hackles rise.

"I know it!" he spits. "Categorise. Think you're going to catch me out with a terrible cat pun, eh? Well, let me tell you, I do not need people like you coming around, poking your nose into my nine lives!"

As **Malley** begins sharpening his claws on the sofa, a feline grin in his eyes, *Blitz* decides it's time to beat a hasty retreat.

## MUM'S THE WORD

● When *Blitz* congratulates **Pat Benatar** – the woman who has been described, more than once, as "rock's leading songstress" – on the British success of her single "We Belong", she does not exactly bubble over with enthusiasm.

She's pleased, of course, but not over excited. Perhaps this is because since "bursting onto the music scene" in 1979 with her "In The Heat Of The Night" LP, she has sold something like 20 million records in her native America?

No, actually, it's because there's really only one thing on her mind at the moment – her baby which is expected any moment (three weeks, actually): "I've gotten so plump, it's hard to think about anything else!" What sex would she like the child to be?

"Well, my husband (Neil Geraldo, the guitarist in her band) wants a little boy, but I don't care what it is – as long as it doesn't grow up to be an axe murderer." How does she relax at this trying time? "Like anyone else, it seems; lots of listening to music, watching TV – and eating: "I just love ice cream, at the moment. And it has to be Haagen-Daas ice cream – which is real expensive. It's supposed to come from Scandinavia or somewhere, but it's probably made in the Bronx." Music-wise, it has to be "Old R&B and Motown – The Four Tops, 'Bernadette' – that's a great song."

Pat's not too keen on our modern pop boys, it seems. "Duran Duran – they're just too poppy for me. I'm afraid, though I do love the Eurythmics. And TV-wise it has to be "Old black and white movies. *Wuthering Heights* with Laurence Olivier is my favourite movie ever."

How does Pat feel. *Blitz* enquires, about being described as a sex bomb? "It makes me laugh, it's so one-dimensional. And I'm definitely not one-dimensional – the pregnancy's seen to that. What I don't like is being asked 'What's it like being a woman in rock 'n' roll?' It's such a dumb question. Being a woman in rock is the same as being anyone in anything else."

One last question. If you knew that a nuclear missile was going to drop on your head in half an hour, what would you do?

"To gather all my close friends together, say goodbye and slip off quietly with my husband to make love one last time." Aaah.

● It's with considerable sadness that *Blitz* can confirm that Scottish pop heart-throb **Orange Juice** have split up. An emotional *Edwyn Collins* told a scabbing member of the design department that things started going downhill after the failure of their "What Presence?" single.

When their album "The Orange Juice" crashed into the charts at No. 127 with a bullet! they finally decided to call it a day. *Zeki* is still contracted to Polydor as a solo artist and *Edwyn* will be launching a solo career. His first release will be a country song, "Ain't That Always The Way," with *Paul Quinn*. After that but's apparently going to pursue his own personal life with "this ultimate groovy single."

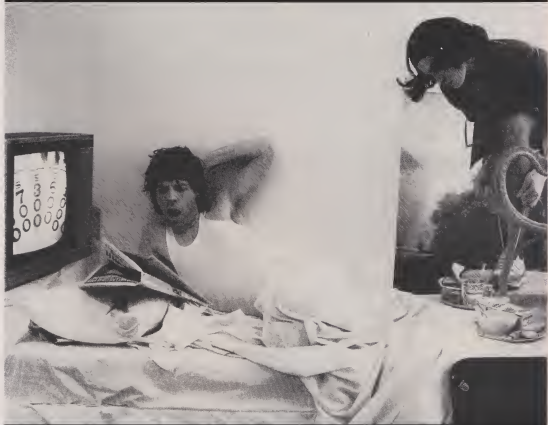
## HAVING BIRTHDAY

- **All Campbell of UB40 (26)** on February 15
- **Willy Craig of Culture Club (25)** on February 15
- **Andy Taylor of Duran Duran (24)** on February 16
- **Yoko Ono (82)** on February 18
- **Smokely Robinson (45)** on February 19
- **Deve Wakeling of General Public (29)** on February 19
- **Ranking Roger of General Public (24)** on February 27
- **David Sylvian (27)** on February 23
- **Howard Jones (30)** on February 23
- **George Harrison (42)** on February 25
- **Mike Peters of The Alarm (26)** on February 25
- **Sandra Shaw (38)** on February 26
- **Paul Humphreys of OMD (25)** on February 27

# MICK JAGGER

HIS FIRST SOLO SINGLE

## JUST ANOTHER NIGHT





# SHE WAS ON THE IN JUNE 1981. TH





# COVER OF SMASH HITS WHEN WHAT HAPPENED?

Weddings, babies, famous friends, plumbing problems, a hit single called "A New England"... Vici MacDonald picks up the pieces of THE KIRSTY MacCOLL STORY.

"Oh!" exclaims Kirsty MacColl disappointedly as she opens the front door of her West London home. "I thought you were the plumber!"

Not the kind of welcome I'm used to, I must say. But then one glance at Kirsty's swelling form is enough to tell you she's got rather more important things on her mind than mere trifles like hit records and interviews. You see, she's extremely pregnant. So pregnant, in fact, that the baby's due at "literally any moment". I'm just about to suggest that a midwife might prove more useful than a plumber, when Kirsty explains that her drains are in a complete state. Seems she's anticipating a bit of a nappy problem if something isn't done soon, hence my welcome.

Luckily, the elusive plumber arrives hot on my heels, and while Kirsty takes him on a guided tour of foul substances in the sink and backlogs in the bath, I head for the more savoury surroundings of her sitting room.

It's a cosy, cluttered place, with little ornaments and knick-knacks lurking in every nook and cranny—a charlady's nightmare. The walls are adorned with framed prints of 20th century art (Kirsty did go to art school, after all), and in the corner there's a bookshelf absolutely stuffed with videotapes. However, try as I might, I can't spot a single U2, Big Country or Simple Minds record. I expect they're tucked away somewhere there though, as Kirsty's hubby—Steve Lillywhite—produces all three groups. But more of that later...

Kirsty leaves the plumber bumbling around in the back yard, and settles down for a cup of tea and a chat. She's sporting a novel line in maternity garb—a Frankie Goes To Hollywood sweatshirt and sweatpants—and looks radiantly healthy. In fact, apart from her rather large tum, she hasn't changed a bit since she appeared on the cover of *Smash Hits* four years ago on June 25 (that's it up there on the left, by the way).

Way back then she had a hit with a rather gimmicky little tune snappily entitled "There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis". Great things were predicted for her, but they never quite happened, and she slipped into obscurity. So what's Kirsty been doing for the last four years?

"Well, I feel I've kept my cult status by only putting out records once a year," she jokes. In reality, she'd fallen victim to various "record company hassles", and it had taken perseverance to produce even that limited output. Still, it was better than going back to her old jobs I suppose. After all, she'd cleaned flats, sold advertising space, even been a washer-up for the recipe tasters on a women's magazine.

"You got to eat everything they'd made, and they were all *cordon bleu* cooks, so it was really good... unless they were doing 1,000 Things To Do With Peas of course!"

She'd also been in a local Croydon punk band, the picturesquely-named Drug Addix. In those days, Kirsty could write a song in 10 minutes: "Yes, they were really good songs," she laughs. "Sometimes I have to take up to 5 minutes now. I must be getting old!" (She's 25, actually.)

Joking apart, it was Kirsty's skill as a songwriter which enabled her to survive this lean period. Tracey Ullman approached her for some new material, and things started looking up.

"We went for a drink, and Tracey bought me a meal. I was pretty skint at the time! She really liked my songs. I was a bit lost at the time, so it gave me the incentive to write again."

Tracey went on to have a big hit with "They Don't Know", and has since recorded quite a few more of Kirsty's songs. Kirsty, meanwhile, harboured ambitions to sing with Simple Minds, her favourite group. Eventually, "after bawling them for about a year", they invited her to provide backing vocals for the LP "Sparkle In The Rain". It was an event which changed her life.

"Steve was producing the album, and that's how I met him. I didn't think anything about it at the time, because I was so nervous—I just wanted to impress everybody." She obviously succeeded, because "Steve just kept rraging me up after that!"

The bloke she's referring to is now her husband, Steve Lillywhite. He's a fantastically successful young producer and—apart from the aforementioned Simple Minds, Big Country and U2—he's worked with everyone from Joan Armatrading to XTC to, most recently, Frida from Abba. Kirsty provided some of the songs for that particular venture, and as a big fan of the beaming Swedish songstress, she's pretty chuffed about it.

But then, with Steve Lillywhite in tow, you're bound to meet a few 'rock heroes'. Jim Kerr, for instance.

"Before we were engaged, we went up to Glasgow for New Year's Eve—Steve was mixing the sound for a Big Country concert. All of Simple Minds were there, and Steve proposed to me on the twelfth stroke of midnight. It was really romantic, with a pipe band playing and everyone singing 'Auld Lang Syne.' We all went back to Jim Kerr's house for New Year's Eve, which was really good fun... and we went up to see them this New Year as well."

Someone else she's now met is Billy Bragg, of course.

"I saw him performing in different colleges about 18 months ago, and took an interest in the boy. I got talking to him, and it turned out he'd bought one of my singles. Since he was one of about five people in the world who had, it proved he was a true fan!"

Consequently, Billy was quite happy for Kirsty to cover his song "A New England", and even provided another verse for it, to make the record long enough for radio play.

"I always thought 'New England' would be great with loads of harmonies, it's such a good melody. Billy does it in a very rough way, and it's like a busker doing a really good Beatles song. He's got loads like that. I just think he's a really good songwriter and should be encouraged immediately!"

And of course her version of "New England" has sold a lot more than his (then again Billy has never released any singles). But despite her new-found fame, Kirsty's life remains very low-key. You won't find her out nightclubbing, for instance: "Well, at the moment I don't feel like going anywhere where you have to queue half an hour for the loo!"

Although she really likes to go and see films, even that's too much of an effort in her present condition. So these days, most evenings chee MacColl are spent round the goggle-box. Soaps, it seems, are a favourite.

"We watch *Dallas*, *Dynasty*, *Brookside* and *Coronation Street*, and we video them when Steve's working. We're keen on the *smooker* as well."

A picture of domestic bliss, really. Well, almost. Just as I'm about to leave, the luckless plumber pops his head round the door; he wants Kirsty to go and flush the lavatory. Not a good move, it turns out.

"Oh no, now the loo's blocked as well!" she wails from the off-naming water closet. Time to leave, I think, and slip quietly away. If the plumber had any sense, he did the same.

*More wedding shots: one 'palace of stone' (Paul Rutherford, Steve, Frida from Abba) and 10th, 11th...*



THIS IS SPELT, LIKE THIS.



CONTRACT OF THE HEART

# ALBUMS

REVIEWED BY

Photo: Paul Baker



**TOM HIBBERT**

**JULIAN COPE: Sunspots (Mercury)** Poor old Julian, The Teardrop Explodes were the first of those Liverpool bands (Sunnymen, Wahl) etc. [to make the charts. They were also the first to go down the dumper and the singer has not, exactly made a frantic success of his solo career since—though this is as much his fault as anyone else's] people who parade about with turtle shells strapped to their backs are bound to be thought slightly eccentric. The man remains, however, capable of making breathtaking records—like "Sunspots"—This is a stern, stident and invigorating march through some lunatic wasteland where linnny guitars slash, people whistle out of tune and someone pipes up on a jaunty recorder during the most compulsive sway-along chorus (featuring heavenly, celestial choir) since long before Foreigner. In other words, utterly, utterly brilliant and Single Of The Fortnight

**DAVID CASSIDY: The Last Kiss (Arista)** Sometimes it feels as if the last ten years never happened. Slade, Gary Glitter, Alvin Stardust—the old timers are forever popping up on our TV screens. Even The Sweet are back in the charts. Which makes for a nasty case of *deja vu* for all logeys of the platform booters (e.g., our design editor David "Soffler" Bostock). And now this! The David Cassidy revival. The dreamy voice and perfect skin that captured the hearts of a generation

has returned! And he sounds just like he used to. A breathy, swoony vocal, a lightweight ballad peevod of hooks and interest. In short, a deeply terrible record. But I love him all the same.

**THE NIRVANA DEVILS: Some Foreign Shore (Exile)** Simply, the best record ever made by Gemana Kraftwerk? Einsturzenze Neubauten? Nena's 99 bouncing balloons? Phooey!! So earnest, so obscure. On this classic masterpiece of puny punky-pop, Berlin's Nirvana Devils reveal to their fellow countrymen the true spirit and innermost secrets of real pop music: squeaky voices, sparring instrumentation, garish shirts, ridiculous shades and—most important of all—enormous earnings. If you don't buy this record, you'll probably live to a ripe old age. If you do buy this record, you might die happy.

**ROGER HODGSON: In Jeopardy (A&M); ROLAND RAT SUPERSTAR: No 1 Rot Fan (Special Remix) (Road Records)** Super!

**THE SMITHS: How Soon Is Now? (Rough Trade)** An ancient track from the "Hatful Of Hollow" LP, released as a single by public demand—or so they say. One has to admit that this is rather great, the shimmering guitar in the background, the whining guitar in the foreground, Morrissey somewhere in the middle unfolding the secret of the universe, e.g. "I am a human and I need to be loved. Just like everybody else does." Undrastically wonderful.



**CLIFF RICHARD: Heart User (EMI)** Dear Sir Clifford? How does he do it? He still sounds about 17. But what, pray, is he doing here remaking his classic hit of 1975, "Devil Woman"? Curiouser and curiously.

**THE FARMER'S BOYS: I Built The World (EMI)** Farmer's Boys In Good Record Shock? Can such things be? Well, not exactly as always, as a wee bit twee, with swifty minor descending chords, quavering vocals etc. But when the song gets going—or "chugging", if you please—it's really rather, erm, "persuasive." Star feature the best old-fashioned one-note guitar solo of the fortnight.

**XTC: Wake Up (Virgin)** Sponsor! Springily twicky pop! What a lot of "quirky" cross-rhythms. New York street disco meets softly cynical "new wave" done in southern English accents. And who ends up the winner? This is hard to tell. Much too baffling for popular consumption. Pass the Pot Noodle, please!



**THE STRANGLERS: Let Me Down Easy (Epic)** After the shuffling, whispering moods of "Skin Deep", this is a glaring disappointment. Doesn't actually sound like The Stranglers at all, more like some hit offering from some continental group no-one's ever heard of. Very weedy and on the cover, Hugh Cornwell is wearing sticky plaster above his left eye. What on earth is the meaning of this?

**DAVID BOWIE/PAT METHENY GROUP: This Is Not America (Epic/America)** Certain people in the Smash Hits office have described this as "the greatest record ever made." Others, slightly more sensible, have noted its tendency to borrow musical elements from The Mamas And The Papas extremely old hit "California Dreaming." The one completely sensible person would like to point out that as the record contains the line "Showman melting from the inside", it is scarcely worthy of further debate.

**MICK JAGGER: Just Another Night (CBS)** Astonishing as it seems, the old clogger can still sing—and his sneers and vocal prowling manage to turn an otherwise unremarkable "adult rock" song—a "heady blend" of Bucks Fizz and Survivor's "Eye Of The Tiger"—into quite a "fay-tapper." So there is life after 40. Tally that!

**THE CHAMELEONS: In Shreds (Static)** Listeners to the John Peel Show just love The Chameleons—but then they would, wouldn't they? For the group sound sort of like an aggressive Cure and sing about holes in their heads. This is was the first ever Chameleons single, re-released by "popular demand." And four years on, "In Shreds" sounds exactly like it did in the first place: sort of like an aggressive Cure... I just love it to death. But then I would, wouldn't I?



**KIM CARNES: Invitation To Dance (EMI America)** She sounds like Bonnie Tyler! She looks like Krystle from Dynasty! A winning combination—until Nile Rodgers gets behind the desk to produce another of his tiresome disco "work-outs"



**JOHN FOGERTY: Centerfield (WEA)** Remember Creedence Clearwater Revival? Your Dad does. "Americana," he'll say. "The best pop group of our generation (1969-73). Sang about hound dogs barking down on the bayou, that sort of thing. Led by a bloke called John Fogerty. Ah me, whatever happened to him?" At this point, you can pipe up "Oh, didn't you know? Dad? He's got a new LP out and in Smash Hits it says 'as the guitar slinks and rattles and that voice comes croaking out of some foul-smelling swamp, the years roll back effortlessly...' "Goo. They don't half go on, do they Dad? Dad? Now where's he gone? Down to the record shop to buy this immaculately dated LP, ally old sod... (8 out of 10) Tom Hibbert

**TEENA MARIE: Starchild (Epic)** Despite looking like the kind of girl you'd meet on a Club 18-30 Holiday, Teena Marie makes superb disco records. Her 1980 hit "Behind The Groove" is a disco classic. On "Starchild" she comes across like a clumsy female model of Prince: it's a full of funk-rock clichés, sensual soul, breathless rap and lyrics like "the square root of a positive groove times a hip-hoppy melody equals a jam." Couldn't I agree more. (7 out of 10) Simon Mills

**THE KANE GANG: The Bad And Lousdown World Of The Kane Gang (Kitchenware)** Did you like the sugary sweet "Closest Thing To Heaven"? The sweetie r'n'b of "Respect Yourself"? The relentless funk of "Small Town Creed" (the one on the "Oh, Gary Davies" jingle)? Then you'll love this album. Not just because these singles are all on it (they are), but because the other five songs are every bit as varied and good, if a little less instant. So forget all the fuss about whether The Kane Gang are a real soul group or not—they make excellent records. And that, after all, is what really matters. (8½ out of 10) Chris Heath

# PRINCE

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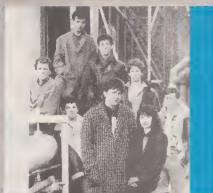
# PERSONAL FILE



## PHIL COLLINS

**NAME:** Phillip David Charles Collins.  
**BORN:** 10/1/51 in Chiswick, London.  
**FIRST LP BOUGHT:** Either "Please Please Me" by The Beatles or the first Rolling Stones album.  
**WHAT PLAYS WERE YOU IN AS A CHILD ACTOR?** The first one was *Oliver* in the New Theatre in London's West End in 1964. I played the part of the Artful Dodger—it was probably the most enjoyable acting experience I've ever had. I mean it didn't require much acting—it was my personality anyway.  
**ARE YOU EMBARRASSED BY THE FACT THAT JONATHAN KING DISCOVERED GENESIS?** No. Firstly I wasn't in the band at the time and in any case I don't mind. He's so opinionated that I've a soft spot for him. There's a lot of room for opinionated people in pop—a ven if you don't like their opinions. I've actually met him a few times. He's a big fan of my duet with Phillip Bailey which is in the American charts at the moment, so I like him rather more now!  
**ARE YOU EMBARRASSED BY OLD GENESIS FOOTAGE IN WHICH PETER GABRIEL WAS DRESSED AS A FLOWER?** I get embarrassed because of how ham it is. I'm sure he does too. Anything to do with early Genesis I find embarrassing. It's easy for people to look back with cynicism now because it does look awfully pretentious. But at the time a lot of people didn't think so.  
**DO YOU KNOW ANYONE CALLED TARQUIN?** I've heard of a person called Tarquin who works for a record company, but no, I don't know anyone. I'd own up if I did.  
**WHAT MAKES YOU CRY?** I get very emotional if someone wins a snooker final or the F.A. Cup. I'm

very easily emotionally moved—even *The Alamo* with John Wayne brings tears to my eyes. And obviously a really big thing was when I got divorced, thinking about my children. I don't think boys crying is anything to be ashamed of; it's bad to bottle things up.  
**HAVE YOU EVER MET MICHAEL JACKSON?** No, though he came to a Genesis concert in L.A.—he got hassled by people and had to leave halfway through. I've met Randy Jackson though and said "Hello, Michael" because I thought he was Michael. I don't think he thought it was very funny.  
**DESCRIBE YOUR KITCHEN:** We just moved into a new house on December 7th. The kitchen's got a carpet, and an Aga—that's fantastic, the warmth it gives the kitchen. There's also a fire. The kitchen is the oldest part of the house—it dates back to about 1700. A kitchen's probably the most important room in a house, apart from a decent bathroom.  
**HAVE YOU GOT ONE OF THOSE ALARM CLOCKS THAT YOU SHOUT AT?** No, I don't have time to buy things like that. I have a little mini-digital one. I need it on tour because I hate getting up when we're told, with an hour and a half to spare.  
**HOW DID YOU GET ON WITH JON MOSS?** Very well. I hadn't met him before Aid—I had no idea he was a fan of mine. I'm very guilty of believing what people write about Genesis; that all bands like Duran Duran hate us—but they don't. John Taylor told me that Genesis were the best lot of autographs he ever queued up for—at least he was man enough to say.  
**HOW DO YOU THINK CLIFF RICHARD HAS NEVER BEEN KNIGHTED?** It can't be long off. I'd think, I saw him on TV at night—that is very good at what he does. I don't want to sound like my father but he sings perfectly in tune which is quite nice. It's just his stage mannerisms that embarrass me. But if Jimmy Saville can get an O.B.E. it can't be long.  
**WHAT'S THE STRANGEST CONCERT YOU'VE EVER PLAYED?** One with an early band, Freehold. We played in a boys' equivalent of a convant school in Oxford—there was a room full of Frisk Tucks. Or maybe Genesis in Lincoln—Peter had fallen off the stage and hurt his ankle the night before so he did the whole show with all the usual acting, but in a wheelchair. Or maybe playing Portugal in 1975—they were scored about what the kids would do so they had armoured cars and tanks, and people standing on either side of the stage with machine guns.  
**YOUR KIDS USED TO LIKE ADAM ANT. WHAT DO THEY LIKE NOW?** They like a different thing every week. My son is a big Van Halen fan—they live in Canada, you see. They're so influenced by me, Michael Jackson and Prince. In fact I gave my son my "1999" tape! He's more into music than my daughter is.



# THE BEING SOUND AUTHORITY

## THIS HOUSE (IS WHERE YOUR LOVE STANDS)

I SAW HER TODAY WITH HER HAND IN YOUR HAND  
 IT'S SO USE ME CRYING BABY I'LL UNDERSTAND  
 IT'S A SIMPLE THING BUT IT'S STAINED WITH EMOTION  
 YOUR BIG FINGERS THREW ME IN THE OCEAN  
 MY HEART STRINGS ARE TAUT WITH DEVOTION

I'M GONNA SHOUT ABOUT IT  
 SHOUT ABOUT IT  
 HER KISSES ARE MUCH TOO MUCH  
 IT GETS WORSE WITH EVERY TOUCH

THIS HOUSE IS WHERE YOUR LOVE STANDS  
 THIS HOUSE IS WHERE YOUR LOVE STANDS  
 OH IT'S A SAD SOB STORY WITH TEARS LIKE WATER  
 OUR LOVE'S STRONGER THAN ANY BRICKS OR MORTAR

I SAW HER TODAY SHE WAS WHISPERING THINGS  
 WAS SMILING AND LAUGHING ALL THIS PAIN THAT SHE BRINGS  
 OH IT'S A HEARTFELT BLOW AND MY HEART FEELS MUCH WORSE  
 WHEN SHE'S IN YOUR ARM I'M IN REVERSE  
 SHE'S SO SO SO IT'S ALMOST PERVERSE

I'M GONNA SHOUT ABOUT IT  
 SHOUT ABOUT IT  
 HER TEARS WILL SOON BE TURNED  
 THESE LESSONS GET HARDER TO LEARN

THIS HOUSE IS WHERE YOUR LOVE STANDS  
 THIS HOUSE IS WHERE YOUR LOVE STANDS  
 OH IT'S A SAD SOB STORY WITH TEARS LIKE WATER  
 OUR LOVE'S STRONGER THAN ANY BRICKS OR MORTAR  
 THAT WAS ONE BAD DAY THAT I'LL NEVER FORGET  
 WHEN LOVE BECAME A DEBT  
 I WAS ROLLED OVER WHEN YOU ROLLED OFF  
 AND PAID HER UP IN YOUR DIRTY SEX

THIS HOUSE IS WHERE YOUR LOVE STANDS  
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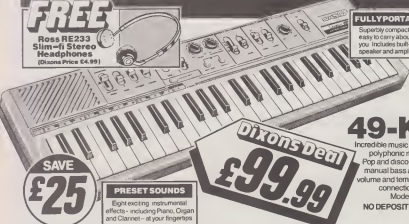
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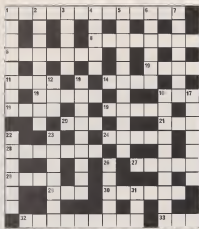
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# A CROSS

- 1 Chaka Khan's song for a starchy evening? (4, 2, 2, 5)
- 8 Tabular Mike
- 9 Jim the gem
- 10 That friendly Stewart
- 11 'Too ——— For Goodbyes' (Julian Lennon)
- 14 God of heavy metal?
- 15 A Musical show like Ms Lennox?
- 16 Bronski Beat's was one of innocence
- 17 Robert you might find in the garden
- 18 Alone, like Sal
- 20 Land in which Bruce Springsteen was born (1, 1, 1)
- 21 Fleetwood's rainwear
- 24 Bryson who duetted with Roberta Flack
- 25 '—— On It' (Kool And The Gang)
- 27 Kajagoogoo's was big
- 28 Percussion instrument
- 29 '—— Night Long' (Lionel Richie)
- 30 Small record companies
- 32 Malcolm's operatic madam
- 33 Queen's record label (1, 1, 1)



# DOWN

- 1 Nellie The Elephant's playmates (3, 5)
- 2 Kath Larie provides a Bucks Fizz hit (anag 1, 4, 5)
- 3 and 13 What Elaine and Barbara said about their trelia (1, 4, 3, 2, 4)
- 4 Kinda doomy in front of the Blues (anag)
- 5 Big Ears' mate with Slade (5, 6)
- 6 One for you to twang!
- 7 Heads that make music
- 12 One becomes a talented musician (anag)
- 13 See 3 down
- 16 Air of a sort from Russ Abbot
- 17 The Pointers got so
- 22 Black Lace's dolly dilly
- 23 A mad Nat turned into Prince Charming (anag 3, 4)
- 26 This label's a bit rigid!
- 31 Blancmange's 24 hours before you came

ANSWERS ON PAGE 41

# CROSSWORD

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- Everlasting Love
- Procol Harum OG9215
- A Whiter Shade Of Pale
- Van McCoy OG9244
- The Hustle
- Four Seasons OG9280
- Rag Doll
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- Gary Puckett OG9354
- Young Girl
- Steppenwolf OG9323
- Born to be Wild
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- Gerry & the Pacemakers OG9373
- Ferry Cross the Mersey
- Steve Harley/Cockney Rebel OG9375
- Make Me Smile
- Gerry & the Pacemakers OG9377
- You'll Never Walk Alone
- Ricky Valance OG9387
- Tell Laura I Love Her

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- Johnny Preston OG9461
- Running Bear
- Rupert Holmes OG9463
- Escape (Pina Colada Song)
- Hello OG9463
- New York Groove
- Small Faces OG9465
- Lazy Sunday
- Small Faces OG9466
- Itchycoo Park

### Black Sabbath OG9467

- Paranoid
- Chris Farlowe OG9468
- Out of Time
- Amen Corner OG9469
- (If Paradise Is) Half As Nice
- Walker Brothers OG9474
- The Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Anymore
- 10CC OG9475
- I'm Not in Love
- Limpie/Family Cooking OG9477
- You Can Do Magic
- Lesley Gore OG9478
- It's My Party
- Diamonds OG9479
- Little Darlin'
- Thin Lizzy OG9484
- Don't Believe a Word
- Flatters OG9485
- Only You
- Flatters OG9486
- Smoke Gets in your Eyes
- Randy Edelman OG9480
- Uptown Utempto Woman
- Lipps Inc OG9489
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# DAVID BOWIE/ PAT METHENY GROUP

This is not America  
She is la la la

A little piece of you  
The little peace in me  
Will die  
(This is not the miracle)  
For this is not America

Season fails to bloom this season  
Promises not to stare too long  
(This is not America)  
For this is not the miracle

There was a time  
A storm that blew so pure  
For this could be the biggest sky  
And I could have the faintest idea

(For this is not America)  
She is la la la  
She is la la la  
She is la la la

(This is not America)  
No this is not  
She is la la la

Swampmen melling from the ground  
Falcon utters to the ground  
(This could be the biggest sky)  
So bloody red tomorrow's clouds

A little piece of you  
The little peace in me  
Will die  
(This is not a miracle)  
For this is not America

There was a time  
A wind that blew so pure  
For this could be the biggest sky  
And I could have the faintest idea

(For this is not America)  
She is la la la  
She is la la la  
She is la la la

(This is not America)  
No this is not  
She is la la la  
This is not America  
No this is not  
This is not America  
No this is not  
She is la la la

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On EMI America Records



# THIS IS NOT AMERICA

# WELCOME TO THE

J.T. strikes the classic "punk never happened" pose.





definitely want to live here." He's already bought some property, "with the best view, but all it's got is windows. I haven't got any furniture yet."

And with that he toddles off with Chris to meet the others in *Limelight*—a deconstructed chorus transformed into swish night-time—to see Billy Idol's "secret gig." Is this the "crazy rock 'n' roll lifestyle" or what?

The next day none of them see the light of day much before 3.00 p.m. All, that is, except for Robert

who attends in for John on a couple of interviews. This nocturnal behaviour has supposedly been going on for months now, working all night and sleeping through the day. Last night was the first time they'd been out "for ages". As John explains, "we're all here living the life of a New Yorker. We're not posing in clubs all the time, we're working harder than ever before. All I do is sleep, eat, hail a cab, go to the studio and work all night. No way is that glamorous."

All this from a man who's wearing a dress, might I add. A very tasteful silky effort. John wears it with leather trousers underneath and matching belt.

"It's really funny, I bought it in London, right, and Simon came over here for New Year and said he'd bought one exactly the same for Clare the week before."

Around 6.30 they all meet up for a group photo session with Brian Arie (who did the official Band Aid photos). A cable TV camera crew are poking about, with make-up artists and hairdressers. Together they look like the pop group equivalent of the A-Team. Robert, all dapper in crisp grey morning suit, casually strolls around, nibbles at his special sushi take-away—a snip at £30!—and is very much the calm, collected one. Tony, sporting beer, is terribly quiet, alighty edgy, definitely not at home in front of a camera (even though he's taking acting lessons). Andy whizzes around, telling jokes, remarks how he's been made to "look like Joan Collins", and drinks beer. John discusses the "shoot" with Brian, goes off by himself and thinks about things, comes back, snaps out of his thoughtful state, makes a wisecrack, comes on all cheeky, looks at the polaroids again and whiplashes in his girlfriend's ear a lot.

All done. It's outside into the

walling limousines and back to the hotel. I travel with Tony, Andy and Robert. So what do rock stars talk about in the back of limos, you might ask? Well, they tell rude jokes about Joan Collins, go on about how fab they think comedian Eddie Murphy and actor Al Pacino are. They all saw Pacino's gangster film *Scarface* at the weekend and it's obviously left quite an impression. At various stages during the evening Andy remarks that he'd "like to be Scarface for one day—then I'd show people". One of the

people he'd "show" is Margaret Thatcher. "It still makes me sick to watch what she's doing to the country. That's just one of the reasons why I don't want to pay any tax".

Within minutes we slide up to the Carlyle Hotel and step out into the coldest night of the year—minus 12 degrees. It's stopped snowing now though. All retire to the hotel bar. A rather swanky place. It seems you're not allowed to take your jacket off here, a ruling which Andy apparently approves of. Sometimes.

"Yeah, I like rules like that. It stops you from coming down in t-shirts and stuff—I'll make you make an effort. But there's one waiter (adopts *Scarface* accent) he just drives me mad! I mean, I'm paying 500 dollars a night here and I think I deserve a bit of respect but he just keeps on staring at me, winding me up. I just feel like punching him. I mean, people like Nancy Reagan were staying here last week. I could have easily invited a few of my leas conciderate musician friends around and caused a racket but I have a bit more respect than that and I think I deserve the same treatment back. I tell you, I'll have him before I leave!"

Talk, naturally, turns back to music. Robert asks about the more interesting things coming out of Britain at the moment. Art Of Noise? A "big fan". Frankie? "Haven't heard all the LP yet. Like what I've heard though... and I like Sayd." What? "Sayd. They're quite good." Oh Sharaday! "Oh, is that how you pronounce it? I just thought it was the Americans doing their usual trick of making names sound more fancy."

Like Diane Ross, in the near future Robert will be working with Bernard and Tony on a new solo LP.

"Before working with this lot I must admit I was turning into a bit of a crooner. This has set me back on the

rail and I want to continue in a similar, stronger direction."

Andy, meanwhile, will be back in Britain for a while as Duran are coming back to London to make their next LP.

"It's funny how things change," he muses. "When we started, all we wanted was a hit single—now we talk about selling millions here, there and everywhere. It's like a rollercoaster. It's almost like we can't put a foot wrong here at the moment."

"But, in a sense, that's why I think it's a really healthy state we're doing these solo things at the moment. It's a kind of getting back to basics and hopefully it will result in us making better Duran records. I'm going to get old one day and I won't be able to do this anymore. So now I've got the chance I might as well milk it and burn myself out. When you're hot you might as well go for it. But even when all this does disappear I'll be happy. I've got a fantastic wife, a healthy kid, a house, a car, loads of money, and I can go back to all of that."



John Taylor prepares to do battle with six oncoming lanes of rush-hour traffic



Picture: Steve Haskin



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# KILLING JOKE



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STRENGTH AND BEAUTY DESTINED TO DECAY  
SO CUT THE ROSE IN FULL BLOOM

#### CHORUS

TILL THE FEARLESS COME AND THE ACT IS DONE  
A LOVE LIKE BLOOD A LOVE LIKE BLOOD  
TILL THE FEARLESS COME AND THE ACT IS DONE  
A LOVE LIKE BLOOD A LOVE LIKE BLOOD

EVERY DAY THROUGH ALL FRUSTRATION AND DESPAIR  
LOVE AND HATE FIGHT WITH BURNING HEARTS  
TILL LEGENDS LIVE AND MAN IS GOD AGAIN  
AND SELF-PRESERVATION RULES THE DAY NO MORE  
WE MUST DREAM OF PROMISED LANDS AND FIELDS  
THAT NEVER FADE IN SEASON  
AS WE MOVE TOWARDS NO END WE LEARN TO DIE  
RED TEARS ARE SHED ON GREY

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WORDS AND MUSIC: KILLING JOKE  
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WHAT, in the words of the poet, IS LOVE?  
 Is it . . . two steaming tubs of chicken Pot  
 Noodle? Is it . . . a week with Andrew Ridgeley/  
 Madonna somewhere rather sunny?  
 Is it . . . the new Russ Abbott 12?  
 We gave up in the end, 'cause we never  
 get any Valentine cards anyway.  
 Over to the experts:

# LOVE IS...

Photo: LFI

**NODDY HOLDER**  
(Stade)



"... not minding someone's smelly socks."

**LARRY STEINBACHKE**  
(Bronski Beat)



"... abused."

**JIMI SOMERVILLE**  
(Bronski Beat)



"... a dirty mind."

**SIORHAN**  
(Bananarama)



"... I'll tell you when I find out."

**HOWARD JONES**



"... when you get a state of real communication between two people and when they can talk about their absolute innermost thoughts on any subject. Love will follow after that."

**DAVE STEWART**  
(Eurythmics)



"... somewhere in Japan. That was Freudian - the first thing that came into my head, but now I come to think about it, there's something there."

**ANNIE LENNON**  
(Eurythmics)



"... different things to different people."

**CARL SMYTH**  
(Madness)



"... somebody washing your underwear for you."



**ANDY McCLUSKEY**  
(DMC)



"... agreeing to shave every day because your five o'clock shadow scratches her face."

**SUGGS**  
(Madness)



"... missing your girl/wife/brood/dame."

Photo: LFI

Photo: Steve Haggart

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Phil McIntyre in association with Outlaw present

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**ANDY TAYLOR**  
(Duran Duran)

Photo: LP



"... many things. Love is humorous. Love is violent. Love is passion. Without doubt, love is definitely sex. And romance. I'm just a romantic fool!"

**JILL BRYSON**  
(Strawberry Switchblade)

Photo: Joe Bergny



"... when you don't mind somebody's spots."

**ROSE McDOWALL**  
(Strawberry Switchblade)

Photo: Synchrovision International



"... the Velvet Underground 'cause they make me experience real love."

**PAUL KING**  
(King)



"... a sinking feeling in your tummy. I can't really elaborate. It can be good, it can be bad, but that's how I know when I'm in love. My stomach goes omph! and I know I'm there."

**GARY KEMP**  
(Spandau Ballet)

Photo: LP



"... probably the most misused word there is. In Greek they have eight words for love—we have only one. The language isn't very expressive as far as love's concerned. People use 'love' a lot and they mean it on different levels for cheap things. There are so many different kinds of love, they're hard to express."

**SADE**

Photo: Joe Bergny



"... a many-splendored thing. Love is... marvelous. I like the word 'marvellous'."

**HOLLY JOHNSON**  
(Frankie Goes To Hollywood)



"... danger."

**JOHN TAYLOR**  
(Duran Duran)

Photo: Synchrovision International



"... putting up with all of my moods."

**ANDY FLETCHER**  
(Depeche Mode)



"... patience and understanding."

**THE ART OF NOISE**



"... just a moment. Mortality."

**SARAH GREENE**  
(Saturday Superstore)



"... never being afraid to send your phone number to the Blue Peter office! That's because when I worked on that programme, I got a note from Mike Smith which contained his private phone number. Just never be afraid to send your number to the one you fancy."

**PAUL YOUNG**



"... just two people, a nice, fast car, a really hot day and a big field."



"... a battlefield. No, love is fabulous. What more can I say?"

**KIRSTY MacCOLL**



"... not minding somebody's farts! That'd be real love."



**LEE JONN**  
(Imagination)



"... something you feel that you've never felt before."

**MICK JAGGER**



"... something that has to last all night."

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# EUGENE WILDE

## Personellty ooh personellty

It's not the fancy clothes you wear  
 Or the way you comb your hair the diamonds that are there  
 It's just something about you baby  
 That knocks me off my feet  
 It's not the colour of your eyes  
 Or the fifty thousand dollar custom Mercedes you drive  
 It's what I felt the moment you arrived  
 You had something so unique

Chorus  
 It's your personellty that ceptived me (ooh) (repeat)

Let's get serious just you and I  
 And not let any time pass by  
 Sit down and let's see eye to eye  
 Let's put e plen together  
 The way I see you a young and beautiful thing  
 That touch of class that make a my heart sing  
 So understand if it's love you bring  
 Let's get serious baby forever

It's just your personellty (personellty) that ceptived me (ooh)  
 It was your personellty (personellty) that ceptived me  
 See baby I don't care about your position  
 Or expensive things you buy there's e look in your eye

It's your personellty baby that ceptived me  
 Soon as you try and understand together we'll find reallty (repeat)

Repeat chorus

I don't care about your fancy clothes (personellty)  
 And I don't care about the way you style your hair  
 I don't care (personellty) it's you baby

Words and music Broomfield / McKinley Horton  
 Reproduced by EMI Publ Ltd On Fourth and Broadway Records



# PERSONALITY

# T H E S M I T H S

Chorus  
 I am the son and the heir  
 Of a shyness that is criminally vulgar  
 I am the son and heir of nothing in particular

You shut your mouth  
 How can you say  
 I go about things the wrong way  
 I am human and I need to be loved  
 Just like everybody else does

Repeat chorus

You shut your mouth  
 How can you say  
 I go about things the wrong way  
 I am human and I need to be loved  
 Just like everybody else does

There's a club if you'd like to go  
 You could meet somebody who really loves you  
 So you go and you stand on your own  
 And you leave on your own  
 And you go home and you cry  
 And you want to die

Words and music Morrissey/Marr  
 Reproduced by permission Warner Bros Music Ltd  
 On Rough Trade Records

# HOW SOON IS NOW

# WHAM! OUT EAST



We have facts. We have figures. And all of them have an awful lot of noughts on the end. The Wham! "Make It Big" Tour is doing well worldwide. So well, in fact, it'd make any self-respecting member of Culture Club or Spandau Ballet start looking for another job. The Japanese leg of Wham!'s world trek has—and we're quoting—"made in one month more money than any other international act ever". They played seven concerts—Tokyo, Nagoya, Yokohama and Fukuoka—to 100,000 ecstatic persons as their "Make It Big" LP sold a staggering half million copies in a month. Then they hopped over to Australia, played five nights (the LP's Number One of course), then direct to America (whose LP's only sold a measly two million copies). Then it's San Francisco, L.A. (Madon), Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Boston and home to Britain on February 16.

Here's some snaps from Japan, Oh, and by the way, George bought a couple of kimonos, he and Andy had to have 24 hour security and spent every split second on stage being pelted with sweets. Now you know.



All photos: Steve Julliano





**I'd like to know the first two lines of "This Quilter Says Sorry" by Billy Bragg. I find it impossible to make out.**

**Answer:** Jolly Billy Bragg Fan, Norwich.  
 ● The couplet goes: "Sandra met Raymond at the race relations; Much to the dismay of her family and friends... OK? The track's to be found on the LP "Brewing Up With Billy Bragg".

**Recently we went to see Nik Kershaw play and, much to our amazement, thought the support group Scary Thieves were absolutely brilliant. Could you please tell me anything you know about them?**

**Answer:** Karen Cross, Hornchurch and Mana Xawer, Kingston-upon-Thames.

● To date, two magazines have labelled them "Bright Hopes for 1985"... Despite that, they've just released their second single on Parlophone called "Dying In Vain", the follow-up to "Tell Me Girl" out last November. Left-right in the photo, the group are Ralph Sainte-Rose (guitar, of Vietnamese and French descent), Chris Youdeil (keyboards), C.P. (drums, says "I'm not disclosing my real name - would you like to run a competition to guess it?") and Phil Manikiza (vocals).



**Scary Thieves:** us lot in the office reckon the bloke on the right looks a bit like Tom Bailey (so there).

**My Mum is mad about the Flying Pickets and is medly in love with one of them, Brian. But she can't find out much about things like their birthdays, marital status and whether any of them have children. And not forgetting the fan club address.**

**Answer:** Lynne Lamerton, Mannamead.  
 ● The Flying Pickets don't even bother to lie about their ages anymore - they just refuse to give them. However the bald one, Red Stripes, let it slip some time back that he was born in Manchester on March 4 almost 38 years ago while the other members' birthdays are: Ken Gregson - Feb 3, Gareth Williams - Mar 29, David Brett - May 23, Rick Lloyd - Oct 4 and Brian Hubbard - Nov 25. They're all 'free 'n' single' men with the exception of David Brett. He also has a little daughter. For lots more information in the same vein, contact the fan club at: The Picket Line, PO Box 2JD, London WA1A 2JD, enclosing SAE.

**Whilst searching through my uncle's record collection I came across a single titled "My Bonnie" by a group calling themselves Tony Sheridan And The**



# GET SMART

**Beatles. It was made in 1961, before the aforementioned came to fame so could you advise me of it's authenticity and value?**

**Answer:** Jerry Seagrope, Penarth.  
 ● Sore Toes, Wembley.  
 ● Sore Toes from dancing? Super name for a rock group. Anyway... If your copy is on the Polydor Gold Star label (yellow) and in a very good (mint) condition, you can expect at least £30 for it. If your version is actually on a four-track EP complete with a picture sleeve, the figure's more likely to be around the £50 mark. Incidentally, the Beatles don't actually sing on the track; they're backing local crooner Tony Sheridan (no doubt the highpoint of his career). For more expert advice on rare or valuable records, the Record And Tape Exchange run an information service from 38 Notting Hill Gate, London W11 - enclose an SAE for your reply.

**Please please tell us why Alannah Currie of the Thompson Twins shaved her head the very first time and what did she use? Also, what does she currently use?**

**Answer:** Jerry Seagrope, Penarth.  
 ● She started out shaving just one or two inches each side of her head purely in the interests of "good fun". The very first time she used a Bic disposable razor but when her hairdresser persuaded her to shave all around the back end up the sides, an open-blade razor was used. Currently, however, she'll always use a Bic when she has to shave it herself.

**Could you find out what George Michael's Top Five singles of 1984 were? They were played on Bruno Brooks' radio show on Christmas Eve but we unfortunately missed it.**

**Answer:** Sarah and Daisy, High Wycombe.  
 ● His selection ran: "Madam Butterfly" by Malcolm McLaren, "Two Tribes" by Frankie, "Borderline" by Madonna, "When Doves Cry" by Prince and Alison Moyet's "Love Resurrection".

**I'm very curious to know who composed and played on the backing music used on the Renault 11 advert on telly.**

**Answer:** Peter Nelson, Bristol.  
 ● The pair responsible are seasoned session players and ex-members of '70s progressive rock group Soft Machine, Karl Jenkins and Michael Rattledge. Collectively known as Mooz, they're also to be heard on adverts for: Tia Maria, B&W, Gentle Touch, Boots No 7, Raleigh and a host of others. Latest project is a new Wagon Wheels advert which features the grand vocals of Smiley

Culture. So do they miss the 'revolutionary' days of the Machine? Karl laughs loudly. "Can I just say I certainly don't miss any of the travelling?"



**Mike Rattledge (left) and Carl Jenkins: the men behind the Tia Maria, Boots and Wagon Wheels ads**

**Can you please, please, please find out which group has had the letter with the most "pleases" sent to them by a fan? Do you know if there's a world or British record for the most pleases? Last but not least, has Nasher from FOH given up smoking yet?**

**Answer:** Jan, Steph, Lea and Vic, Thornton Cleveleys.  
 ● We conducted a mass survey of almost every fan club and record company press office in the land and can hereby present the Greatest Number Of Pleases Ever Sent To A Pop Celebrity/Celebrities - a world exclusive!

The Top Ten are: 1) Thompson Twins - 14,000; 2) Wham! - 6,500; 3) Mark O'Toole of FGTH - 5,000; 4) Duran Duran - 4,500; 5) Howard Jones - 3,529; 6) Nik Kershaw - 3,000; 7) Nick Heyward - 1,200; 8) Spandau Ballet - 1,000; 9) Boy George - 100; 10) DJ Gary Davies - 50.

As regards Nasher's tobacco problem, he hasn't given up but will now smoke "for social purposes" only. It's actually Ped who's kicked the habit after many years. Meanwhile, Holly Johnson is as crazy about fags as ever he was (Quite enough of that, thanks - Ed); on his last visit to New York he spent hours driving around in a yellow cab in search of a shop selling Silk Outs. Found some too.

(If anyone's ever written any six mwe long fan letters, letters written entirely on old Rice Krispies packets, or letters that are - in some way - a bit over the top, write in and tell us about it. We'll follow up the most interesting stories - Ed.)



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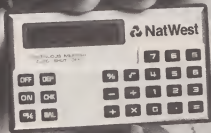
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■ **Want someone to write to?** Send in a postcard with a few words about yourself so people can get to touch. All cards to: *RSPV, Smash Hits*, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. And please enclose a phone number where we can contact you. This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

■ **I'm into ZZ Top and Queen** and almost everything else you can think of. If anyone's interested, the address is: David Hodson, Tompkins Michael, Caterconish, Co. Limerick, Eire.

■ **My name is Dinky Boy** and I'm an 18 year old male from Malaysia. Hurry up girls and write soon! Contact: Dinky Boy Adam, Lot 35-42 B (Subang Resa), Jalan Jati, Kg. Melaya Subang, Subang, Selangor, West Malaysia.

■ **Hi guys!** We're two med lemees, into TOD, The Cure, The Smiths, Bellefere and Big Clark. Dislikes include Stealin' Stevens lookalikes and heavy metal. We're 17/18 and would just love you to write. Contact: Silke Esser, Warnseest 2, 5090 Leverkusen 1, West Germany.

■ **Fun and freaky 17 year old female**, into U2, Marillion, Big Country and similar types of music, wants penpals. Likes socialising, singing and acting. Dislikes trendy Whamies and Duranites. If interested, write to: Helen, 14 Cernwigh Road, Repton, Herts SG8 9ET.

■ **I'm a 17 year old boy from Yugoslavia** and I like Duran Durin, Cyndi Lauper, Nona, Wham!, music magazines and skiing. Contact: Jagg Gibravovic, W. Palmira Toljajice 11, 71000 Sarajevo, Yugoslavia.

■ **I love photography and sports, especially skiing.** I have varied tastes in music and, also, love watching Brookside. Contact me, Angela Callison, at 18 Chertside Road, Aigburgh, Liverpool L17.

■ **Lonely 19 year old lad** would like all girls aged 16-22 to write to him. Into Ultravox, Bowie, Paul Young, Frankie Goes To Hollywood and lots more. Please send long letters to: Anthony Williams, 14 Hazelfield Drive, Preston, Lancs PR2 6SX.

■ **Why don't you write to this 17-year-old Japanese girl?** I'm into Autechre, Coersa, Paul Young, Friends Again and many more. I'm interested, write to: Akiko Yamachi, 3-13, Seihokicho, Akishima, Nara, 631 Japan.

■ **Anyone want to write to a revving lunatic?** If you like the Thompson Twins, Frankie and scoting the fool, then write to: Karen, 'Newlands', Sunning Lane, Chislehurst, Surrey CR3 3QB.

■ **Do you just love Franka Goes To Hollywood** and, especially, Holly Johnson? Well that's your problem - I don't! I'm a 16-year-old Swedish talking Finnish girl and I'd like penpals from England. Into Duran, Wham!, Limefit, Spandau, Culture Club, parties and drawing. Write to: Pernille Slotte, Bredenskin 2, 02610 Esbo, Finland.

■ **I like eel music but most stuff** by Spandau Ballet, Shoky, Paul Young and Wham!. I'm aged 18. Contact: Jon Gredley, Glendower, Cannon Lane, Thurcroft, Rotherham S66 6W.

■ **I'm a weird 17-year-old male** (so weird I ideally like Culture Club) who is deeply into pop, CB radio and wewewees. Anyone crazy enough to want to write to me, contact: Helgebin, 56 Cheswick Way, Cheswick Green, Shirley, Solihull, West Midlands B90 4HE.

■ **Ceiling all Bono lookalikes!** I like U2, Big Country, Simple Minds, Madena, TFF, Thompson Twins, Bronski Beat, Bowie and The Jam. Write to me, Hazel, at B Silverview Estate, Ballyvaughan, Cork, Eire. I'm aged 14.

■ **If you like The Cult, Siouxsie, Spear Of Destiny, PIL, Lords Of The New Church** and U2, send your photo to: Lisa Laing, 'Wedfield', Dunree, Carnewth, Laragh ML11 BNF.

■ **If you're a Durania and really dislike punks, heavy metal and hipplax**, write to me! You must be 12-18. I'm 11. I don't care if millions write, I'll try to write back to everyone. Contact: Nadine, 12 Lovelock House, Haggerston Road, London E8 4HR.

■ **I absolutely hate Boy George** and Marilyn! I'm 16, male and into FGH, Sormi Polini, Madonna, Haentl Dean and Bronski Beat. Please write to: Darryl Punter, 12 Fern Hill, Langdon Hills, Essex SS16 5UL.

■ **Nice male is looking for fun girls**, into Kaptogogo, Wham!, Culture Club and Billy Idol. Please write today! Contact: Michael, 8282 Lambert Drive, Huntington Beach, California 92647, USA.

■ **I hate homework!** I'm a 13 year old male and I'm into Michael Jackson, Wham! and Nik Kershaw. I would love to hear from people of all ages. Contact: Mickey Thomson, 18 Festaling Circus, Edinburgh EH7 6HL.

■ **I'm 17 and into anything that's trendy.** I'm crazy about Depeche Mode, TFF, Japan, The Cure and Petrus Scheerburg. I also like dancing and everything about the UK. Write to: Linda Behren, Lohmuhlenweg 3, 2076 Wildeshausen, West Germany.

■ **We're three blokes who are into everything except The Smiths, Paul Young and Michael Jackson.** But we are crazy about John Lennon, Bowie and Culture Club. Girls aged 15-17, write to: Kevin, Jim and Adrian, Calahine Isagein, Ballyvauney, Co. Cork, Eire.

# THE FARMER'S BOYS 'I BUILT THE WORLD'

NEW SINGLE ON 7" AND 12"  
12" INCLUDES 2 EXTRA LIVE TRACKS  
(12) FAB 4





# THE BIG SCAM

## SITUATIONS VACANT

Paul Weller's Respond label are still looking for a female singer to record. Paul would like to stress that you don't have to be a 60s manic to qualify. All you need is a strong voice and good technique.

Send a cassette of your singing plus pic and any other relevant information to Respond Records, 45/53 Soneir Road, London W14.

**That (up above) is the ad that appeared in *Smash Hits*, September '82. Tracie "got the job". Julie Hadwen was next in line. Another singer called Tony Burke also sent Weller some tapes. He introduced the pair of them. They formed a group. The group had a hit. And Chris Heath tells the story.**  
Photos: Simon Potter

It's all a bit confusing really. I'm in the canteen just down the corridor from the *Top Of The Pops* studios, and there's all sorts of strange things going on.

In one corner Terry Hall's sitting sulking with the rest of The Colour Field. Nothing unusual about that, I admit, but there is something a bit bizarre about the fact that the Art Of Noise, who've just walked past unmasked carrying their costumes, are actually stunningly normal and untrendy people.

And there's something even odder about the bloke who's just wandered out of the studio next door in a tastelessly garish outfit with black question marks on the shirt collar. Now obviously it's not the real Doctor Who—everyone knows he's millions of light years away thwarting The Cybermen and, in any case, this impostor keeps blowing his cover by saying very un-timeford-like

things to his mates—but it's still a little disconcerting.

Not that Tony Burke, mainman behind the Big Sound Authority, is taking much notice. He's too busy spelling out in his own forthright way the hopes and ambitions of the band who've just crashed onto the charts with their first single, "This House (Is Where Your Stands)". He has a determination and conviction that has obviously served him well since he was born the second of two brothers in West London 24 years ago.

"We lived in a three-roomed flat for the first 15 years of my life," he remembers. "My Mum was just a housewife. My Dad was best described as a rogue, a criminal. The last time he went into prison was when I was 14—for seven years. I don't admire him for being a criminal—or for getting caught—but I did admire the way he went for it. He always did very well for himself."

Nevertheless Tony wasn't tempted to follow into the family business.

"It would have been obvious," he admits, "but it's the old saying: if you're from a working class background you're either a musician, a footballer, or a criminal. They're the three avenues in which you can achieve something in a reasonably short period of time."

Tony chose music. Like so many others inspired by punk, he learnt guitar and wrote songs, meanwhile working his way through "twenty-five to thirty jobs". After his first proper band, The Directions, split up he spent £1500 ("I'd worked a year doing three jobs a day to save it") on some demos. It paid off.

"I read in the papers about Paul Weller splitting The Jam and forming The Style Council and Respond Records," he recalls, "so I sent him a copy. His secretary said 'oh, he's got loads of tapes, he won't be able to reply for three to four months.' I got a letter two days later."

Weller asked to meet him and, as a consequence, the newly-formed Big Sound Authority got a track "The History Of The World" on the Respond sampler "Love The Reason" (also featuring the likes of Tracie and The Questants). "It's the best track on the LP," judges Tony, less out of arrogance than disappointment at the competition. Welly, as it turned out, Tony didn't have much faith in the label's future—when Paul Weller offered them a record deal Tony actually said he was a firm believer that "we'd do well on our own".

He reckons Weller was "OK. I didn't get to know him well—our association only lasted about two weeks." Julie Hadwen, the band's 20-year-old singer from Waford, is a bit less non-committal: "he was great—just like a normal bloke!" But then if not for him, she'd never have joined the band. Nor, for that matter, if not for *Smash Hits*, as she explains:

"A friend of mine—my best mate's sister Rachel—told me there was an advert in *Smash Hits*.

"I sent a demo of 'To Str With Love'. Tracie got the job and I forgot about it; I thought 'obviously

I'm not good enough'. But then about three months later I got a letter from Paul—be'd lost my cassette and only just listened to it and liked it—could I send him some more stuff? I did, and we kept in touch. Eventually he rung me and said 'look, I've got this male vocalist/songwriter and I think your voices would go really well together. Would you like to come and meet him and see how it goes?'"

Naturally it went well (though incidentally they both emphasise that "we're friends—there's no romance"). Now Julie's got no regrets that she didn't get Tracie's job in the first place. "Tracie's the same age as me," she points out, "and I think she was really thrown in at the deep end, typed up to be this big star. She took on that attitude herself and I think it ruined her."

There are those who label the Big Sound Authority "60s soul revivalists". Tony's snortily impressed.

"That's ridiculous," he says scornfully, though he adds "our musical influences—soul, jazz, gospel, blues—are old. We're not at all inspired by drum machines, synths and good looks."

At the moment Tony seems very level-headed about all this popstar business. But aren't they just another band who'll contemptuously dismiss limousines, nose-jobs and studios in the Bahamas only for just as long as it takes them to afford them? Probably not—Tony's sincerity is persuasive. He won't deny he wants money and comfort—"I don't like living really uncomfortably—using outside toilets and things"—but claims what he really wants is "to die feeling I've made a difference, my being on the planet has had an effect."

Soon you'll be able to judge all this for yourself when the band launch their nationwide tour. Saxophonist Gregory Brown tells of just one of the things they've done to make the group a closer unit:

"Last October we all went to the Lake District, staying in a farmhouse and rock climbing. We didn't know each other that well then, so we decided to go on a weekend that would test us". It was a success so all eight of them should still be around long after March when they release a new single ("there's two or three songs we really believe in") and their first album.

At the moment though they're just sitting nervously round the BBC canteen coming to terms with the success that they admit has "come much faster than we expected".

"Yesterday when my Mum heard about *Top Of The Pops* she was running round so happy," reveals Julie with such enthusiasm that it's obvious she was twice as excited herself. "I'm going to do it for her tonight. Mind you," she adds thoughtfully, "everyone thinks people in bands on TV are rich and glamorous. We haven't cents on my money yet, not a penny—I'm just at the moment. Today we're on *Top Of The Pops*: next Tuesday I'll be queuing for my dole, giggling because it's so ridiculous."

brings you . . .

# D AUTHORITY



Tony Burke (left) and Julie Hadwen.  
"We're not at all inspired by drum  
machines, synths and good looks."



**Hello. You're the very first person in the pop world to have been interviewed by me since Morrissey.**  
Morrissey? Who's that?

**The singer in The Smiths. A pretty-faced fellow, often quite ill. He's not quite as famous as you, of course, but then you are one of the most incredibly famous people in the whole world. Can you ever just stroll down the street without fear of recognition?**

Well, no. But I've been recognized for so long – since I was 19 – that now it's just a way of life. I don't sit at home thinking 'My God, I wish I wasn't so famous or anything.' I just go through the normal things that people do. I drive around in my car and stop at the café – know what I mean? It doesn't worry me, though it can be annoying when you're strolling around Soho and someone comes up and goes 'Oooh, how ya doin' Elvis?'

**Do you ever get abuse thrown at you on the street?**

It's certainly not a daily occurrence – which is a bit of a disappointment, really. I used to get a lot of abusive letters in the late '60s. 'You're a Devi worshipper and someone should put a stake through your heart', that sort of nonsense.

**Most of the people reading this – you're old enough to be their father. . . .**

Fairy Godmother, dear! Yes. I know, but it's a nice feeling, actually. I'm not trying to ram my music down their throats or anything. They can take it or leave it. A lot of kids tend to know about me because I'm almost like an archival figure, which is OK. And then some know about me just because their older sisters are keen on me – or their mothers. . . .

**Or their grandmothers. . . .**

Yes, I've had grand. But when I was 15, a lot of my dolls were relatively old and it didn't matter to me how aged they were. I thought Elvis Presley was ancient but that didn't worry me. But then I was a guy. It's different for girls.

**But people of your somewhat advanced age tend to make somewhat rosey records. . . .**  
Yes, I suppose they do. But the music hasn't deserted me yet – as, no doubt, you've noticed.

**Why don't you think you've been knighted yet?**

Well, you only get knighted if you give money to the right charities with the right patrons. You also get knighted for being a good footballer or cricketer – Sir Len Hutton – things like that. I can't think of one pop singer who's been knighted. And if they did start knighting them, I'm sure I'd be at the back of the queue behind Paul McCartney or Cliff Richard or someone.

**Tell me, Sir Michael, what was the last item you bought in a shop?**

The last shop I went to was Marks & Spencer in Kensington High Street. I bought some underwear. St Michael definitely do the best underwear. I'm not sure about these velvet trousers I'm wearing, though. They're a bit 1960s – very 1966.

**Why did you turn down a part in *Dad's Army*?**

I don't know where that story came from! It's only people like you that tell me. My agent certainly never told me about it. I suppose they wanted me to be the new Bobby or something, and I only play baddies.

**What is the proudest moment of your long and illustrious career?**

I think passing my A Levels with higher marks than I expected. The other moment was the first time we got a record into the charts. But after that, pride is something you shouldn't have too much of, I think.

**What's been your happiest moment?**

God! The Rolling Stones do not tend to be associated with happy moments. It was like kicking people in the teeth all the time and just being happy that you survived! The Hyde Park concert was a wonderful moment, though.



The Rolling Stones back in '64 (left/right) Keith Richards, Poor Brian Jones, Mick Jagger, (bottom) Charlie Watts, Bill Wyman

# IF YOU DON'T KNOW

# WHO THIS BLOKE IS,

# ASK YOUR PARENTS...

They'll tell you. "He's MICK JAGGER," they'll say, trembling visibly. "Singer with the Rolling Stones. He's 41 and he's had 8 Number Ones, 22 Top Twenty hits, released 24 LPs and spent the last 20 years being the most outrageous pop star ever."

Good for him. But isn't he over the hill? And does he know anything about modern music? And what's he like anyway? Tom Hibbert popped into his Paris hotel room to find out.

**Really? What about all the butterflies? (In 1969 The Rolling Stones played a free concert in London's Hyde Park. The week before, the group's guitarist Brian Jones had died; in his honour, Jagger, dressed in a white t-u, read a poem by Percy Bysshe Shelley and then released about half a million tropical butterflies into the air. Unused to the British climate, the butterflies all died.)**

Yes, well, the event was tinged with all the poor butterflies and poor Brian Jones. It was tinged with sadness but it was still a wonderful moment. The worst moment was Altamont, a concert in America, later in 1969, at which a member of the audience was stabbed to death by Hell's Angels). That was tough. Horrific.

**To change the subject, you're not a very good actor, are you?**

Well you could say that, though I think I'm bloody marvelous.



Sir Michael in full flight he makes Mum go all funny

**Do you watch TV often?**  
Yes, I've seen a lot of English telly. I'm a very indiscriminate viewer. The first I saw was some awful series with an American cop and an English girl – Dempsey And Makepeace. I'd quite like to be in that as a baddie.

**What was the last film you went to see?**

Ooh, now, what was it called? It was awful! And I ran to see it as well! Oh, hang on, er... Beverly Hills Cop, with Eddie Murphy. And the one before that was Cotton Club with Richard Gere. I call him Dickie, of course.

**What was the last record you bought?**

The new Smiley Culture. I bought it this morning.

**Who is your favourite singer?**

Oh God! Not one of these totally impossible questions! Erm, Marvin Gaye, I suppose I'd have to say. He was, I think – with Sam Cooke – the best song stylist. His voice is just perfect.

**Are there any singers – or records – a little more contemporary that you particularly like?**

Ooh, let me see... What about "The Best Of Mozart"? Will that do? No? Well, what about The Clash's "Sandinista"? Because the revolutionary thoughts on that marvellous album are put into such a perfectly clear context. (The last statement, readers, is what we in the trade call "heavy sarcasm".) Oh, you want someone even more recent than that? Well, Wham! seem to be quite enterprising youngsters. Boy George, oh the way he looks, seems to be a rather confused young man – but then, aren't we all these days, dear?

**Do you get a lot of saucy mail?**

Oh yes, but it's all more or less the same. I don't want to do this and make love to you all night and take you on a Caribbean cruise and even though I think all your records are terrible and awful I still love you and so does my 15-year-old daughter, in fact we both fancy you like mad. It makes me laugh because they tell you their one most problems but when you actually come face to face with you they just freak out.

**Are you a happier person today than you were 15 or 20 years ago, at the height of the Beatles 5 to me a no time?**

Well, I must say I can remember having a very hard time when I was 13 and 14. I was not a very happy guy. But the Rolling Stones were different – a mixture of fun times and horrible times. I wish we'd won the Eurovision Song Contest, but there's not much else I'd change.

**How did you get on with Michael Jackson?**

Sir Michael Jackson is a charming fellow. Very good manners and a very good voice. I can sing lower than him but he can go considerably higher than me. He calls me up when he's worried.

**How do you get on with Jerry Hall's ponies?**

They think I'm terribly handsome, poor things. I do like a nice cup of tea, don't you?



# Shakin' stevens

EVERYTHING YOU SAY  
EVERYTHING YOU DO  
ALWAYS COMES TO ME AND GOES DOWN (PUT ME DOWN)  
IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG?  
DO I STILL BELONG?  
IS IT JUST A BURN AROUND (BURN AROUND)?  
DON'T SAY HE'S NOT THE REASON WHY  
WHEN I LEAVE AWAKE  
IT'S WITH ME AND I HEAR YOU CRY  
SORRY THAT YOU'RE NINE  
AFTER ALL THIS TIME  
STOOD BETWEEN YOUR FANTASY (FANTASY)  
GUESSES I ALWAYS KNEW HE'D BE HARPING YOU  
STEALING WHAT YOU HAD FOR ME  
I CAN'T STAND HERE AND LET IT DIE  
EVERY STEP YOU TAKE  
I'LL BE THERE RIGHT BY YOUR SIDE



WHAT HE HAD FOR YOU IS DEAD (LOVE IS DEAD)  
LOVE BURNS FIRE AND NEVER COOLS  
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT LOVE BURNS DEEPER  
WHO BREAKS THE RULES?

*Repeat chorus*

I CAN'T STAND HERE AND LET IT GO  
EVERY STEP YOU TAKE  
I'LL BE THERE RIGHT BY YOUR SIDE  
I WON'T LET YOU GO  
OH YOU NEVER KNOW  
CAN'T YOU GET IT THROUGH YOUR HEAD  
(THROUGH YOUR HEAD)  
I WON'T SET YOU FREE  
YOU BELONG TO ME  
WHAT HE HAD FOR YOU IS DEAD (LOVE IS DEAD)  
LOVE BURNS FIRE AND NEVER COOLS  
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT LOVE BURNS DEEPER  
WHO BREAKS THE RULES?

*Repeat chorus*

'CAUSE EVERYTHING YOU DO IS BREAKING UP MY HEART  
BREAKING BREAKING  
BREAKING UP MY HEART  
TELL HIM WHERE TO GO  
SHOW HIM WHERE TO GO  
'CAUSE EVERYTHING YOU DO IS BREAKING UP MY HEART  
TELL HIM WHERE TO GO  
SHOW HIM WHERE TO GO  
'CAUSE EVERYTHING YOU DO

WRITTEN BY BOB HEATLIE  
REPRODUCED BY EMI MUSIC PUBL. INT'L  
ON EPIC RECORDS

## Breaking up my heart

STEP  
THIS  
WAY



for  
JUST  
17

EVERY WEEK

starting on  
WEDNESDAY

FEB  
20

# The No.1 Sale is back. Starts Friday 15 Feb.

The No.1 Sale is back this Friday. At every HMV shop in the country. With thousands of albums and cassettes starting at 99p.

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Yes, Cat Stevens, Neil Young, Dr. John, Kinks, Millie Jackson, Kiss, Thin Lizzy, Olivia Newton John, Canned Heat, Motels, Beach Boys, Iron Maiden, Ramones.

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**Only 2.99**

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**Only 4.49**

Including titles by: Barbra Streisand, Stranglers, Meatloaf, Spear of Destiny, Asia, Paul Young,

The The, Cindi Lauper, Dead or Alive, Bob Dylan, Simon & Garfunkel, Bruce Springsteen, Billy Joel, Michael Jackson, Journey, Toto, Men at Work, George Benson, The Cars, Doors, Echo & The Bunnymen, Howard Jones, Prince, ZZ Top, Big Country, Dire Straits, Style Council.

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More discounts.**







# WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW CAN COST YOU A LOT.

If you're still learning to ride a motorcycle with a provisional licence then here's something you should know.

It is vital that your provisional licence is valid for Group D vehicles (i.e. motorcycles).

If it isn't you'll be riding illegally which could cost you a fine and possibly disqualification. Without Group D on your licence you might not even be insured.

Think what that might cost you.

Provisional motorcycle licences are only valid for 2 years. If yours has already expired it will cost you a 12-month wait to re-apply; that's a year without the use of your bike.

Don't wait for your licence to expire, take your tests as soon as possible.

Now that you know what it can cost, make sure you check your licence today.



Forms for a replacement provisional licence and applications for motorcycle tests are available at your nearest post office.

# LET'S GO CRAZY!

## THE ASTONISHINGLY TRENDY PRINCE KIT COMPETITION

The Twins were just a bit cheeked off! It was the second time that week that Mum had sent them out to the shops. How Sally hated having to walk through the streets wheezing that horrid, unfrendly tartan canvas shopping trolley! Whatever would her friends think? As for Simon - well, he was praying that none of his mates would spot him in his awful and ancient "I Love The Mr Men" t-shirt. Ugh!

But then, in the High Street, who should The Twins bump into, coming out of Mr Grumbley's Very Cool 'N' Groovy Record Emporium, but Rik and Jayne! The Trendiest Twosome In Town! Oh, the shame!

"Hi Twins," drawled Rik, "Out shopping, I see." With ill-concealed envy, Sally eyed the bag in Jayne's hand. It was undoubtedly the most exquisitely trendy bag she had ever seen! A paper rose, a purple sawn-off LP and a message card (which bore the legend: "I Love You - Prince") glistened through the clear plastic. Ooooh!

Meanwhile, Simon was glaring jealously at Rik's unbelievably chic Prince And The Revolution sweatshirt. "Coo, I'd kill for that," thought Simon.

"Like the bag 'n' shirt, kids?" Jayne piped up. "Pretty fab, eh? Or course you can't buy them in shops or anything like that..."

"Natchal!" Rik interrupted. "Like they're kinda exclusive, dig? Though I hear that Smash Hits are giving some away in one of their competitions..."

At that, The Twins dashed to the



newsagent to buy a copy of Britain's brightest pop magazine - and there it was! The Big Competition! Win 50 Fab Prince bags! Win 50 Fab Prince sweatshirts! And win 50 Fab Prince 12" singles of "Let's Go Crazy"! Hah! It would be months before Mr Grumbley's Very Cool 'N' Groovy Record Emporium had that in stock. "We'll show Rik and Jayne, The Trendiest Twosome In

Town," chirped The Twins feeling suddenly cheerier. Oh, if only they could solve the baffling contest question, they might win a BAG, a SWEATSHIRT and a DISC of their very own!

And the question is: What is Prince's real name? Is it a) Prince Rogers Nelson b) Thomas Jefferson Prince III c) Victor Prinstein d) Wayne Peter Princton Junior

e) Princess Michael of Kent?

Write the answer - plus name and address - on a postcard or the back of an envelope and post it to: Smash Hits Prince Competition, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 9YJ. Get them in by February 28 and the first 50 correct answers will be the lucky winners of Prince goodies. Good luck, Twins!

PHOTO: ERIC WATSON MODELS: MICHAELA CONWAY AND LISA GRAVETT AS THE TWINS

## COMPETITION WINNERS

**GARY GLITTER COMPETITION (January 17)** connect answer: Paul Gadd. The following prize winners each received an LP: Simon Towles, Lodee J. Harvey, Brodtop, A. Warrington Rock, Iona Wiley, Chesney Wood, Yvonne Harsham, Linda, Tina Rogers, Littleport, Gillian Peter, Hord, Andrew Jone, Cartmather, J. Verrier, Cansley, M. Aston, Sulton, Coddhead, S. Parsons, Chasington, Steve Penny, Templecombe, Jeffrey Hatherton, Nigel Baragi, Ravent, Clare McHally, Johnstone D. White, Southfield, Colkerton, Durgannon, Alan Norman, Walscombe D. Arvan, Myrphie, Rick McGeough, Blomgrove, Philip Saunders, Eastfield, Linda Edwards, Barbara, Londine, Michael East Ham, Carly Lowe, London NW5, Anji Page, Watley

**WHAM! COMPETITION (January 17)** connect answer: b)

Steve Gregory, Copies of 'The Video' are on their way to: Kate Patal, London NW5; V. McCulloch, Tottenham, Chris Oragan, Salford, Sharon Bekdel, Keynsham, Justine West, Woodside Pa, Susan Hutchins, Ornar, Lisa Basom, Leckworth, Gave Estangry, Northolt, Helen Finlay, Barwick-in-Elmet, S. Thurston, Greenford

**SMASH HITS/SINGLAR COMPETITION (January 3)** connect answer: d) The Last Starfighter. First prize goes to: Sarah Kilian, Baffins, who has won herself a Sinclair ZX Computer complete with four software programmes. Second prize goes to: Barnaby Knight, Enfield, who receives a Sinclair ZX Spectrum plus a package of six software programmes. Runners up receive a computer game: Adam Ford, Harrow; D. Moorfield, Quinton, Saran

Newman, St Albans; Neil Shaw, Guildford; Ricardo Map, Birmingham; Steven Bridge, Betsale; S. Fallow, Wake James, Ewan, Claxthorpe, J. Brookerford, Colinton; Lee Garet, Bawdon; Sharon Kinney, Rembton; Neil Robinson, Cleary, Burton; Colin Whitman, Weston Bassett; Julie Gough, Nairn; Yvonne Jones, Parkhall; Sarah Kingston, Kavin Haleson, Sparrock, Alforda, Winton; Cleethorpes, Peter Tate, Daventry; Steven Greenough, Marlock; D. Hollam, Benfleet; I. Eaton, Hednesford; Luan Goddard, Cwengate; Samantha Griffiths, Llanidloes; E. Tizzard, Weymouth; M. Dodd, Luton; Catrina Howard, London NW2; M. Muller, Vange, Nicholas Yrasmou, Bawdon; Janet Roberts, Derby; Paul Conway, Brentford; J. Awcock, Dunstable; Kate Morgan, Eastly Wauke

MIS

The Colour Field — (left to right) Tyler Hoe, Callum Turner, and the model's worth to popular music and the fashion world.

# OLD VERY-GUTS IS BACK...



Actually Terry Hall's a lot more cheerful these days. "I don't detest everything, just most things." And that includes The Specials, the Fun Boy Three, most modern pop music and a certain haircut we all knew and loved. But apart from that he's over the moon, as he tells Simon Mills.

"Do I seem miserable to you?" asks Terry Hall with a wry grin. "I'm not miserable. I went through a stage at the end of the Fun Boy Three when I detested everything. I'm much better now though; I don't detest anything—just most things."

Ever since Terry Hall first graced the charts six years ago with The Specials, he's been described as "miserable". But behind his flat, monotonous voice lurks a dry sense of humour and a willingness to slag off just about everything he's ever been involved in. Take The Specials, the 2-Tone dance

**The Specials** look like they were supposed to be at the head of some new ska movement... but I thought it was crap



bend he joined in 1978. "I look back on it as a very naive period—our heads were in the clouds. We were supposed to be at the head of some new ska movement but it was only really Jerry [Dammer] who was heavily into ska. I thought it was crap."

"We had this ridiculous idea that, just because we were from the same working-class background, we should be in a band together. It's incredible that The Specials' album has lasted so long. I still get cheques for the first album and you can still buy Specials ties on Carnaby St."

After The Specials reached their peak in 1981 with a Number One hit, "Ghost Town", Terry—along with Lynval Golding and Neville Staples—broke away to form the Fun Boy Three. Again, he's less than complimentary about them and their "wacky" image, somehow typified by Terry's mushroom hairstyle.

"It's just that I felt that I had to look like a complete idiot in order to sell records. We were basically such a crap group."

Even so, in 1982 they seemed to have a permanent residency on *Top Of The Pops*. Within their ranks,

however, there was always a lot of unease.

"Just because we were in a band together, people thought we were longstanding friends or something. I didn't really know them very well then and I don't know them now," he shrugs, unconcerned.

During their first American tour, Terry, fed up again, decided to quit. A keyboard player called Toby Lyons had joined the group for the tour and he and Terry decided to start another group.

"We just felt that we were in the wrong place at the wrong time with the wrong people. I think the main problem was that we were into different music—they liked Billy Ocean and we didn't."

Returning to Coventry, they recruited a third member, Karl Shale, and a name, The Colour Field.

"The Colour Field was a '60s art movement," explains Toby, "who specialised in painting canvases one colour. But that's nothing to do with our music," he grins, "we just like the name."

They're very different from either of Terry's former groups. They make music

**The Fun Boy Three** back in 1981. Terry had to look like a complete idiot in order to sell records. We were basically such a crap group



which has developed after a constant study of LPs like "Andy Williams' Greatest Hits" and a total lack of interest in pop music now.

"It's not that we don't want to be pop stars, more that we're not capable of being pop stars. A lot of chart bands are making disco records now but I wouldn't know where to start," claims Terry.

Terry has recently moved away from his home town, Coventry, to Stockport, near Manchester. He may never go to discos there but he's regularly found in the Old Trafford football stands.

Dressed in an Adidas hooded top and a grubby pair of green cords, fashionably slashed at the legs, Terry seems unnoticed among the other Manchester United fans. Not for him the Duran or Spandau way of life of last cars and endless parties.

"Some people go out to a pub or a disco at night—I usually just stay in and watch telly like 90 per cent of the population. I don't think there's anything very unusual in that."

And he seems positively cheerful with his lot.

Here they are! Possibly the  
most profound set of lyrics  
since Paul McCartney & The  
Frog Chorus...



# CLOSE (to the edit)

## the art of noise

Play hey

Verse

Dum Dum  
Da-dum dum dum dum dum  
Dum dum dum  
Tra la la

Chorus

Dum Dum  
Da-dum dum dum dum  
Dum dum dum dum  
Dum dum dum

Tra-la tra-la tra-la-la

Finalist verse

Repeat chorus

Tra-la tra-la tra-la-la  
C-c-c-close to the to the to the edge  
To-to-to the edge  
To be in England in the summertime

(hey)

With my love (hey)  
Close to the edge

Hey hey h-hey

Close close  
Close to the edge (hey)  
Yeh yeh hey

Words and music Dudley Horns  
Jacczak/Langan/Money  
Reproduced by gentle permission Perfect  
Songs Ltd Unforgettable Songs  
On Zang-Tum-Tumb Records

## W E B E L O N G

We belong we belong to the light  
Many times I tried to tell you  
Many times I cried alone  
Always I'm surprised how well you cut my feelings to the bone  
Don't wanna leave you really  
I've invested too much time  
To give you up that easy  
To the doubts that complicate your mind

Chorus

We belong to the light we belong to the thunder  
We belong to the sound of the words  
We're both fallers under  
Whatever we deny or embrace for worse or for better  
We belong we belong we belong together

Maybe it's a sign of weakness  
When I don't know what to say  
Maybe I just wouldn't know what to do with my strength anyway  
Have we become a habit? Do we distort the facts?  
Now there's no looking forward  
Now there's no turning back  
When you say

Repeat chorus

Close your eyes and try to sleep now  
Close your eyes and try to dream  
Clear your mind and do your best to try and wash the palette clean  
We can't begin to know if how much we really care  
I hear your voice inside me  
I see your face everywhere  
Still you say

Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music Lowen Navarro  
Reproduced by permission Screen Gems/EMI Music Pubs  
On Chrysalis Records



PAT BENATAR



# NIK KERSHAW



# WIDE BOY

HE MADE A RECORD  
HE MADE HIM FAMOUS  
YES IT MADE HIM A STAR  
THE LIFE AND SOUL OF THE PARTY  
HE ROCKS HE SHOCKS  
YOU NEVER KNOW WHERE YOU ARE WITH HIM

HE GOT NO SENSE BUT HE GOT MONEY  
HE GOT NO SENSE BUT HE GOT OVERNIGHT SUCCESS  
EXCESS EXCESS EXCESS EXCESS  
HE NO BIG DEAL HE JUST A WIDE BOY  
HE NO BIG DEAL HE JUST AN ORDINARY GUY  
OH HE OH MY OH ME OH MY

HE MADE A MOVIE  
HE PLAYED THE DRIVER OF A BIG YELLOW CAR  
HE IS SUPER FAD AND GROOVY  
HE STRUTS AND HE CROWS  
YOU NEVER KNOW WHERE YOU ARE WITH HIM

WITH YOUR SYMMETRY TEETH  
AND YOUR CALIFORNIA TAN  
I MEAN TO TELL YOU  
YOU AIM TO BE SUPERMAN  
YOU JUST A WIDE BOY  
WIDE BOY

# D A T E S

**A Live Greats** Production: Check locally before stepping out.

**Marc Almond:** London Raymond Revus Bar (March 12, 13, 14, 15, 16).

**The Boomtown Rats:** York University (February 25), Northampton Demgate (26), Slough Fulcrum Centre (March 6), Tunbridge Assembly Hall (7), Brighton Dome (8), Bristol Studios (10), Southern Cliff Pavilion (11), Mafra West Gardens (13), Derby Assembly Rooms (15), Liverpool Royal Court (16), Newcastle Mayfair (17).

**Chees and Devo:** Bradford St George's Hall (February 7), Purfleet Circus Tavern (8,9), Manchester Palace Theatre (10), Northampton Demgate Centre (12), Cardiff St David's Hall (13), Chatham Central Hall Theatre (16), Wolverhampton Grand Theatre (17), Croydon Fairfield Hall (18), Cambridge Guildhall (20), Hinkley Victoria Hall (21), Usk Stardust Rooms (23,24).

**Eric Clapton:** Edinburgh Playhouse (February 28), Birmingham NEC (March 1), London Wembley Arena (5).

**Howard Jones:** Aberdeen Capital (March 1), Dundee Carr Hall (2), Edinburgh Playhouse (3), Oxford R D S (5), Belfast Maysfield C. (6,7), Oxford Apollo (8,10), Nottingham Royal Concert Hall (11), Shaffaill City Hall (12).

Manchester Apollo (15), Southampton Gaumont (16).

**King:** Coventry Apollo (February 23).

**Microdisney:** London Electric Ballroom (February 14), Claydon Town Hall (16), Bristol Bunkerville (17), Plymouth Ziggies (21), Salisbury College of Technology (22), St Austell Cornwall Coliseum (23).

**The Pogues:** Belfast Queens University (February 26), Letterakenny (Donegal) Emral Hotel (27), Carlow Regional Tech (28), Dublin Trinity College (March 1).

**Stranglers:** Extra dates: Preston Guildhall (February 14), Glasgow Apollo (15), Aberdeen Capitol (16), Edinburgh Playhouse (17), Newcastle City Hall (18), Liverpool Royal Court Theatre (20), Manchester Apollo (21), Birmingham Odeon (22,23), London Dominion (25, 26,27,28, March 1).

**Tears For Fears:** Birmingham Odeon (May 15), Nottingham Royal Centre (18).

**Tina Turner:** London Wembley Arena (March 14,15), Birmingham NEC (24).

**Paul Young:** Shapton Market The Showers Pavilion (March 22), Southampton Gaumont (23), Birmingham NEC (25), Whitby Bay Ice Rink (26), Sheffield City Hall (27), London Wembley Arena (April 1, 2).

# NEW ORDER

## LONDON



**New Order's Bernard (left) and "hooky":** "everyday clothes looking bored, lots of bum notes, got the words wrong, a bit of a mess" - and they got away with it!

How do New Order get away with it? If Wham!, Spandau or Frankie stood up onstage wearing their everyday clothes and looking fairly bored, played lots of bum notes on the guitar, forgot to tune the strings properly, got the words wrong, and were generally a bit of a mess then everyone would say they were down the dumps, right? But that's exactly what New Order have always done, and it only seems to make them all the more popular. Which just goes to show that it takes more than a clever stylist and loads of rehearsal to make a good live band.

Tonight they wander on nonchalantly in front of a huge GLC JOBS YEAR '85 sign and after a bit of pointless instrumental doodling launch into their first-ever single, "Ceremony". Like most of the songs to follow, it's uncontrollably chaotic and the loopy acoustics of this huge echoing hall don't help either. Nevertheless there's still something rather captivating about these relentlessly simple tunes and arrangements, especially Bernard's voice, which always sounds as if it's just about to crack into thousands of little pieces.

Amongst the old favourites they play five new songs, all unannounced but presumably a sneak preview of the forthcoming LP; from this evidence, it should be as good as usual, if no great sleep forward. One song, with an utterly brilliant tune, stood out, Bernard repeatedly singing with almost delirious jollity the line "I can't bear the thought of you". Weird, people, these.

Approaching the finale, they slip in almost endless versions of their disco epics "Confusion" and "Blue Monday", leaving us all completely hypnotised. Then, without further ado, they saunter off to their dressing room (which, incidentally, is in the men's area) and are replaced immediately by Evelyn Thomas' "Love Come Down" booming out through the P.A. A few people leave, obviously not having heard that New Order do occasionally play encores these days; the rest of us wait. Eventually the lights go down again.

"This is our way of saying thank you," announces Bernard, though he sounds extremely sarcastic about it. "By the way, it's Gillian's birthday," he adds, before leading us through an unenthusiastic rendition of "Happy Birthday" for the silent synth-player. Then, after a quick bit of heavy metal guitar to annoy everyone trendy, they round off this fine performance with an undisciplined but rousing "Temptation".

I suppose New Order will always be a shambles live, but as long as they're also this exciting I, for one, won't mind.

Chris Heath

# STAR TRAZER

RNBRYSSOMNOJNIRRBH  
RAIRARLARLEWOPNODIRY  
ALRGITLKEHRRONJYSEI  
TAAEASVNSICAAEMW  
SKBTALNCPAGHCDTMLK  
CONREORBMKADOKRIAC  
AOUXIUNOERCOUJEHP  
BCDRGCHELTWCIOBGCLP  
ILYHOTKILTIHMTOYRE  
EULYOLLEBEANHRERRAT  
SASURWYEUHBAWRDCA  
NPANAALARCSNTNYEAG  
RPTXTOFCARTKOAAMTTD  
IITPKSDRERPLIVTLKO  
CSNCHBSHOPECEEXEAO  
KISIGUITLEPJGNNBESW  
AMTROI LROOFNONBTLN  
LEYIWSHCHELEFERIEBA  
LACKXETNOBEYEXPEVD  
EVCIAERBANLJGHJVNB  
NIKDAOLAROLOIBNPAP  
PCOWNPIRRNOIENNOE  
IENHGRNEAPAVNAENET  
MTAQBPSAECAVRSVKYK  
SMRLUAEINOSAMKCI N

All the names below are hidden in the diagram. They could not, historically, vertically or diagonally, be seen backwards. But remember that the letters are in an unorthodox order: the whichever way you run.

## DRUM CRAZY

- ALAN WHITE
- ALEX MANN HALEN
- BEV BEVAN
- BRIAN BENNETT
- BURGE
- CARL PALMER
- CHARLIE WATTS
- GARY WOODS
- GON POWELL
- JAM PAICE
- JEFF FORECARD
- JOHN COUGHLIN
- JOHN BONHAM
- JOHN LESGARY
- JON MOSS
- KENNY JONES
- KEVIN WOODS
- MIKE FLEETWOOD
- NICK MASH
- NIGEL OLSON
- PAUL COSY
- PAUL THOMPSON
- PHIL COLLINS
- PETER WITHERS
- RAY SCARLES
- RICK ALLER
- RICK BUCKLER
- RICK WATSON
- ROGER TAYLOR
- SLY DUNBAR
- STEWART COPPELAND
- STEV NOD PER
- TERRY CHILES
- TOPPER HEADER

## CHAKA KHAN

LONDON

It's ten o'clock at the Hammersmith Odeon and Chaka Khan is just starting to turn on the heat with a searing, soulful rendition of "Ain't Nobody" as an encore. Her more-than-generous physique (to put it politely) is draped in little more than a baggy white shirt so her thunderous thighs are in frequent full view to all, while her earlier outfits included a sassy black Flamenco number complete with veil, which made her look like a weeping widow at a Harlem jazz funeral. She teases the capacity audience with her delightfully tart personality, but it's her beautiful, husky vocals which steal the show — particularly on the funky "Whatcha Gonna Do For Me", the singalong "Tell Me Something Good" and the old jazz standard "A Night In Tunisia".

Her band, though competent, seem to be stuck in a mid-'70s time-war, all too eager to launch into redundant rock 'n' roll clichés. The two guitarists obviously fancy themselves as a couple of "axe heroes", sporting tight pants and skinny ties, wincing and grimacing their way through some less-than-economic guitar solos, while the keyboard-players would look far more comfortable playing for Foreigner.

It's not until the long-awaited "I Feel For You" that the audience (half-black, half-white and mostly over 20) get to their feet. But even this is a disappointment. Melle Mel's rapping intro is reduced to a whimper by one of the rockist keyboard-players while Chaka — who's gone on record as saying that "rap records are the pits" — doesn't deliver her greatest hit with much zest and conviction.

All in all, it's a letdown of an evening — more funk and soul, less rock 'n' roll needed, if you ask me.

Simon Mills

Chaka Khan showing off her "delightfully tart personality" (right) and the famous "thunderous thighs" (below).





# KISS ME

STEPHEN TIN TIN DUFFY



THE BRAND NEW RECORDING

Available on 7" & 12"

10

50

# INTERVIEWS

Diddy dum, diddy dee, diddy dum-dum-dum... Ho-hum. Oh Hello. Got here at last, did you? No, no. Don't apologise. Don't mind me. I've just been sitting here all day playing lots of interesting pop facts and making up a load of scandalous lies for your entertainment, that's all. Anyway, now you're here, we might as well get on with it, mightn't we? Eyes down.

**Tina Turner** has sold her autobiography for £400,000. **Boy George** got a measly £100,000 for his. But then he's not actually writing it! It's being "ghostwritten" by some American type who no-one's ever heard of. It'll be out in May. Matchbox paravers of fine boys, have come up with a Boy George doll. On the shelves in March and costing a jolly staggering £14.99, it features his "lippy hat and curls look." And pretty stupid it looks too. Next month **Culture Club** are off to New York to make a new LP. And George has asked slutty soul veteran Gladys Knight to sing on it. Huhnah! "Spotted" is back! Boy George "spotted" in twenty Kings Road "punk" shop. Boy George crossed the shop to Joe.

Published, as it happened to be a Saturday afternoon, it caused quite a commotion. Bad boy 1 **Grandmaster Melie Mel** on his favourite films. "I go to porno movies all the time. I just basically like the human body and looking at beautiful women and men." Bad boy 2 **Jimi Somerville** caught by police doing something you're not supposed to do with a barmen in Hyde Park. To be fair he was hiding in some bushes and it was midnight, but nevertheless he was fined £50.

"Indecency." Muffings wants to know would this have happened if it had been John Taylor and a barmen? Bad boy 3 **Paul King** of King lost his virginity at the age of 12. "It was the first major disappointment of my life," sighed a dewy-eyed King. This event apparently took place on a male's living room floor. Eek!

**Prince** is known to his family as "Skipper." His close friends call him "Butcher Dog." Hate to think what his not so close friends call him. **George Michael**'s known to his friends as



**Nasher from Frankie Goes To Hollywood is buying a retirement home in Liverpool. "We're just riding the wave of success for as long as it lasts. We have no illusions about it."...**

"Yog." Yog has just bought the late **Diana Dors'** old mansion in Sunningdale, Berkshire. He's also going to buy himself a Mercedes for his next birthday. Yog's mate, **Andrew Ridgeley**, has "special friends" out to Australia for his 22nd birthday. Wham! raph! Big babe: **Barry Manilow** has had his solicitors inform the Performing Rights Society that the Wham! single "Last Christmas," sounds like Bazzy's "Can't Smile Without You." All royalties from the Wham! single were to be given to the Ethiopian Famine Trust so if the squabbling continues the royalties might have to be frozen, or at the very worst given to Bazzy.

Frank and lovable, Muffings gets on the phone to mighty superstar **Phil Collins**. "Collins?" barks Muffings. "Muffings here. Now look here my good man, did you or did you not rip off Prince's '1999' for your current big-selling hit 'Sussanah'?" "Well," says Collins, "I'm a

huge fan of Prince and I've had '1999' since it came out the first time. I took the tempo of '1999' and Michael Jackson's 'Beat It' and I realised when I wrote it that 'Sussanah' was quite close. But I don't like people saying that they ripped anyone off -

unfortunately Simon Bates seems to have decided I have and has done that max!" At the premier of Beverly Hills Cop, the film's star **Eddie Murphy** was seen gabbling about with **Grace Jones**. Ms. Jones caused quite a stir by using the Gerfs' look. **Sting**, meanwhile, was spotted at open singer **Piccolo Domingo's** party with **Susan Anton** (actor Dudley Moore's girlfriend). **Annie Lennox** is to appear in Hugh Hudson's director of *Chances Of Five* new film. Called: Revolution. It's to be filmed next month in Kings Lynn and it's about the US Declaration Of Independence. **Billy Idol** (The Greatest Living Englishman), not to be outdone, is to star in a film called King

Death. He's going to play an "elegant contract killer, but in the meantime, Sir William has been hounded out of his N.Y.C. flat by fans and is hiding away in his garage. **Prince** is to star in *Purple Rain II*. Much like the original, except this time he's unfortunately in the sack with a rich Hollywood beauty as well as **Apollonia**, Dirty Deal **Sai Sole** is a tribute due to his religious beliefs. **Junior's** new video features a live-8-side loche-mach with such rocker legends as **Garth Crooks**, **Glen Heddle** and **Dzzy Ardiles**. **George Best** was asked to play an official from the H.M. Prison would allow it. After **Merissey's** ratchings in the last issue, an RSPCA official said "It would be charitable to call him a hell wai". **Gary Numan** has received five death threats. They've come in the form of phone calls and cut-up newspaper notes. The police are "keeping an eye" on his mansion in posh Virginia

Water. The new **Frankie** single is called "Escape Act" and it's a rehash of the "Welcome To The Pleasurezone" track. Also included on the single is a song called "Disneyland" (The new **Dexys Midnight Runners** LP is called "Don't Stand Me Down" and it'll be out in the spring. The chaps have just played a bit of gigs in a London pub for some TV thing or other. **Mick Jagger** meticulously some will say, managed to lose his new LP With a "black market value of \$25 million" (apparently), the demo tapes eventually turned up in his hotel in the Carlton in Paris where he pays £450 a night! **Howard Jones** 1: Hope's been asked to do the soundtrack to David Putnam's new... H2. Howe's turn rang up Muffings to warn us about a mega-leter writer. Already guilty of a one mile epic, the Australian Hope Jan is currently working on a six mile correspondence. **Hex**, along with **Thomas Dolby** he's been asked to record a song for the Grammy awards with **Stevie Wonder** and **Herbie Hancock**. A mish-mash of a few of the top four's hits, it'll be performed at the award ceremony in Los Angeles on February 26. "We Are The World" is the US Band Aid song written by **Michael Jackson** and **Lionel Richie**. Recorded in Los Angeles, the whole thing took 12 hours. It was produced by **Quincy Jones** (who produced "Thriller, the biggest selling LP in history). After the "session", everyone apparently asked everyone else for their autographs - pretty lippy that - and then toddled off home. It was a far more salubrious affair than the British effort, with caviar and orchids and changing rooms with some mirrors with lightbulbs around them. And there was about an army's worth of minders to boot. This single will be out in one month. Meanwhile there's a 25 second trailer floating around radio stations with sound quality deliberately impaired to avoid bootlegging. Band Aid concert, the satellite link up concert between Madison Square Gardens and Wembley Arena is rumoured to be taking place on June 6. Diddy dum...

SMASH HITS  
**BRYAN ADAMS**

Photo: Deborah L. Conroy

