

THE DAMNED  
**U2**  
KIM WILDE  
**ABC**  
NEW EDITION

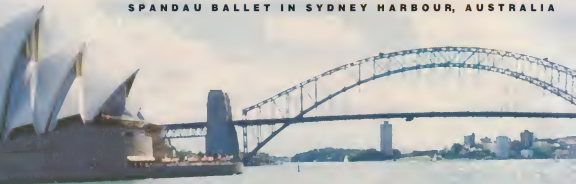
# Smash **HITS**



**EXPOSED!**

**NICK RHODES JUDGES YOUR PHOTOS**

SPANDAU BALLET IN SYDNEY HARBOUR, AUSTRALIA



## SONGS

|                             |           |
|-----------------------------|-----------|
| BLACK MAN RAY               |           |
| <b>CHINA CRISIS</b>         | <b>17</b> |
| CRY                         |           |
| <b>GODLEY &amp; CREME</b>   | <b>17</b> |
| WOULD I LIE TO YOU?         |           |
| <b>EURYTHMICS</b>           | <b>23</b> |
| DON'T YOU (FORGET ABOUT ME) |           |
| <b>SIMPLE MINDS</b>         | <b>23</b> |
| THE UNFORGETTABLE FIRE      |           |
| <b>U2</b>                   | <b>33</b> |
| BABY COME AND GET IT        |           |
| <b>THE POINTER SISTERS</b>  | <b>40</b> |
| SO FAR AWAY                 |           |
| <b>DIRE STRAITS</b>         | <b>40</b> |
| CHERISH                     |           |
| <b>KOOL &amp; THE GANG</b>  | <b>46</b> |
| CAN'T FIGHT THIS FEELING    |           |
| <b>REO SPEEDWAGON</b>       | <b>46</b> |
| WALKING ON THE CHINESE WALL |           |
| <b>PHILIP BAILEY</b>        | <b>47</b> |
| ONE MORE NIGHT              |           |
| <b>PHIL COLLINS</b>         | <b>47</b> |
| BE NEAR ME                  |           |
| <b>ABC</b>                  | <b>49</b> |
| WALLS COME TUMBLING DOWN    |           |
| <b>THE STYLE COUNCIL</b>    | <b>55</b> |

## FEATURES/COLOUR

|   |                    |
|---|--------------------|
| <b>U2: CENTRESPREAD</b>                   | <b>32/33</b>       |
| <b>ANNE PIGALLE: QU'EST-CE QUE C'EST?</b> | <b>42/43</b>       |
| <b>NICK RHODES: CAMERAS GO CRAZY</b>      | <b>50/51/52/53</b> |
| <b>CHINA CRISIS: POSTER</b>               | <b>60</b>          |

## PLUS

|  |              |
|--|--------------|
| <b>BITZ: GODLEY &amp; CREME, UNTOUCHABLES, 'NEBBO' QUITS!</b>                                    | <b>4/5/6</b> |
| <b>BITZ COMPETITIONS: EURYTHMICS BOOKS, POGUES STUFF</b>   | <b>4/5/6</b> |
| <b>SONY AWARDS: YOUR DJ NEEDS YOU!</b>   | <b>13</b>    |
| <b>LPs: THE COLOUR FIELD, THIRD WORLD, CHANGE, WAILERS</b>                                       | <b>20</b>    |
| <b>CROSSWORD: VERY TRICKY</b>  | <b>21</b>    |
| <b>GET SMART: SUSAN WILLIAMS SPEAKS! WHAM! FAN CLUB HORROR! MADNESS! 27</b>                      |              |
| <b>STAR TEASER: THE PRODUCERS</b>  | <b>28</b>    |
| <b>COMPETITION WINNERS: 20 SIGNED LPs, MADONNA, SUPERGRAN, PURPLE RAIN</b>                       | <b>28</b>    |
| <b>RSVP: THE MEETING PLACE</b>   | <b>30</b>    |
| <b>THE BEST OF SMASH HITS BOOK</b>   | <b>31</b>    |
| <b>LETTERS: BELFAST! GEORGE MICHAEL IS NOT A PLANK! MADONNA (NEARLY!) THE USUAL OLD RUBBISH!</b> | <b>35/36</b> |
| <b>STICKER TOKEN: NUMBER THREE</b>   | <b>36</b>    |
| <b>SMASH HITS T-SHIRTS: TOKEN NUMBER TWO</b>   | <b>49</b>    |
| <b>DATES: STYLE COUNCIL, U2</b>  | <b>57</b>    |
| <b>MUTTERINGS: THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH...</b>   | <b>59</b>    |

COVER: NICK PHOTOS BY PAUL RIDER



# A B C

What's all this cartoon business? And how did Mickey Mouse, Elvis and The Pope get in on the act?

14/15



Church bells toll, owls hoot, graveyards become rather unpleasant places to be. And we know why...

## THE DAMNED

8/9



## TEARS FOR FEARS

Reviewing the Singles and In Concert

19/56



## KIM WILDE

"What a horrible bunch of photo! You couldn't have come up with a worse collection!"

24/25

# UNTOUCHABLES! 2-

● **Style Council** on tour? It's fact! See Dates for details! They've called their first UK tour of the year "International '85" and will be using the following line-up: Paul Weller, "Merton" Mick Talbot, Steve White (drums), Helen Turner (keyboards), Dee C. Lee (backing vocals) and Carmelle Hinds (bass). They'll be bringing you the whole of the new LP and "some older faves".

● **Synth Wizards** in 'Let's Make Music Together' shock! It's true — the foursome below played at the recent American Grammy Awards: (left-right) **Howard Jones**, **Herbie Hancock**, **Stevie Wonder**, Thomas "Love The Wig" Dolby.



● **Los Angeles** (maaan) has long been renowned as the world centre of sleepy-head music where men in beards and beach shirts strum soft guitars, drone a bit and chuck the occasional limp insbsee. LA's **Untouchables**, however, are changing some of that. With their pork pie hats, snappy jackets, frantic approach to dancing and raucous R&B/ska style, The Untouchables are anything but 'mellow' — and over the last year they've managed to become the city's very 'coolest' club act.

Singer Jerry Miller takes up the simmering story: "The English 2-Tone thing never got that big in the States. You just never got to hear it unless you were into alternative music like I was. 2-Tone hit me so hard — The Specials, Madness, The Beat — it was such a great combination of revival music, R&B and ska. It was one of the best times of my life, going out and dancing all night to 'Stand Down Margaret', 'The Primos', 'Too Much Too Young', all that stuff. And all those bands broke up just when their music was finally beginning to catch on in Los Angeles — which left the field wide open for us."

The Untouchables were formed four years ago by Jerry and Chuck Askemese and rapidly began to pick up what is politely referred to in the trade as "a sizeable cult following" in LA's clubs. Later they supported groups like The Psychedelic Furs, UB 40 and General Public. "At first it was just a lot of kids jumpin' about," says Jerry. "But now it's all sorts across the board."

Chuck and Jerry, both in their mid-twenties, had grown up grooving to American soul. Jerry: "When I was about eight my sister was a teenager and her favourite artists were James Brown and Wilson Pickett so I heard them all the time. I used to dance to that music — I really like to go out and dance. In the States everybody loves to dance — man, and they like to dance to us 'cos we're really different."

Why The Untouchables? The name, it seems, was inspired by the old US TV show in which a rugged law man in a double-breasted suit called Eliot Ness (the man, not the law) spent a lot of time tracking down machine-gun-in-violin-case tough gangsters. "The Untouchables was on the good side of the law and our name stems from the look of that show. It's also meant as a parody on the big rock bands of the '70s, those big star image groups that never got out to converse with their fans. It's a parody on that because, you see, we are really very touchable."

## GODLEY & CREME

IS THERE ANYTHING THESE MEN HAVEN'T DONE?

"Why aren't I a millionaire? I haven't the faintest idea," laughs **Kevin Godley**. "I've worked hard enough!"

In fact this year Kevin (39) and his partner **Lol Creme** (37), currently back in the charts with "Ory", are celebrating their twenty-fifth year working together. In that time they've been an incredibly unsuccessful/bands, written a series of children's books which converted into toys, been in incredibly successful 70s pop band 10cc, invented The Gizmo (a guitar attachment which makes it sound like a synthesizer), been an unsuccessful duo who wrote complicated concept albums like the boxed set "Consequences", written a humorous book about rock'n'roll, composed music for award-winning commercials, been a successful



GODLEY (left) and CREME: "Hurry up, will you? We've got work to do."

duo with hits like "Under My Thumb" and "Wedding Bells", and set themselves up as one of the country's most respected video production teams (amongst many others they're responsible for Herbie Hancock's "Hook It", Frankie's "Two Tribes" and "The Power Of Love" and Go West's "We Close Our Eyes").

Yet nowadays they seem to be working even harder than ever, as Kevin explains:

"We've started a video label — a record label. We want to move away from videos just being things which are made to promote other people's records. In fact we'll be releasing music which won't even be available on record."

Which would be enough to keep most people busy — but not them. They just finished an LP "History Mix Vol. 1" — "a sort of compilation" — which they did with Trevor Horn:

"We met him in a hotel last year. He rekindled our interest in music. For the album we used a Fairlight and sampled lots of the music we've made over the last 25 years and set the whole thing to a dance rhythm. It's nostalgic music for the feet."

Almost as an aside, Kevin also mentions that plans are afoot for them to make a feature film though, he says, "I don't really want to talk about it yet in case it doesn't come off." How on earth, *Bitz* wondered, do the two of them carry on being successful at so many things?

"Follow your instincts," he answers. "Do it your own way all the time. And keep an open mind."



● **Shee** (on the left) saw herself as "a tortured soul who nobody really understood, wandering around an empty corridor with my music case and pegs". **He** (on the right) used to give guitar lessons (though he didn't call chords by their real names like D major — he called them word names like "Squidge 1" and "Neep 2" and "Widgery Wrinks 3" for the really hard ones.)

Of course they met and, eventually, they became better known as **Eurythmics**. And now they're likely to become even better known still as a crisp, factual and entertaining guide to the hopes and heartbreaks of their choicest career. It's a book and it's called — you guessed it — **Sweet Dreams** (Virgin Books — £5.99), the work of writer **Johnny Walker** and illustrated with a lot of choice snaps from **Smash Hits** photographer "Miami" Steve Rappolt. Good quotes, interviews with Mums, Dads, friends, bank managers, the works, and none of the usual "the impact of their music on '80s world culture is, like, almost impossible to conceive" rubbish you so often find in pop biographies.

Want one? Have one. We've got 12 copies sitting right here on the ever-hectic *Bitz* desk literally begging to be dished out to good homes.

A question: what was the name of Dave and Anne's former group? Was it a) The Tourists; b) The Amazing Blondel; c) The Vapors; or d) Sploggenabounds?

Bung the answer on a postcard or the back of an envelope, along with your name and address, and mail it to **Smash Hits Eurythmics Competition**, 52/55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF by May 8. First 12 right answers opened on that day get some recommended bedside reading: *Sweet Dreams*.

# Tone from LA.



**UNTOUCHABLES:** (left-right) Glenn Symonds, Clyde Grimes, Jerry Miller, Caine Carruthers; (bottom) Chuck Askerneese, Josh Harris.

● If you happen to be in the Brighton area around Spring Bank Holiday (May 25-27), you may be in the company of bespectacled types declaiming from soapboxes, maniacs juggling sharp objects, chipper types playing about ten instruments at once and painted persons with tame parakeets that can sing "Riding Along On The Crest Of A Wave" while eating packets of digestive biscuits. Don't be alarmed. It's only the **Brighton Busking Carnival**. Do it in the street - make it live in '85, they say. And why not?

● **AN APOLOGY**  
A belated "really sorry everybody" for the 3p increase in the price of our shiny magazine. Blame Muffetings - the price of cocktails has risen dramatically in the last few seconds. Blame **Black Type** - the price of Pot Noodles has done likewise. Blame the cost of Linda Duff's new leather trousers. Blame **Bitz**, if you must - have you seen how much a Red Lorry Yellow Lorry 12" or an Ickle Works pic disc costs these days? OR blame the Budget... Sorry, sorry, sorry and no returns.



**CHARM SCHOOL** about to be viciously attacked by Carl and Suggs.

● News flash! **Tom Bailey** of the **Thompson Twins** is still recovering after collapsing from exhaustion at the Holiday Inn in Chelsea on March 28. He's been ordered to take a total break from group activity.

All the time of **Smash Hits** going to press, **Alannah Currie** told us: "we are sorry to have to postpone the tour. We were all really looking forward to it but the main priority now is to get Tom better. We are particularly sorry to be missing the Glastonbury CND Festival but we would urge all our fans to go along anyway and offer maximum support to the cause."

"The minute Tom is better," added **Joe Leeway**, "we'll be back in the studio and, as soon as we can, out on the road... and that's a promise!"

Rescheduled tour dates will be announced when possible. Fans who've already bought tickets will get full refunds from either the place of purchase or the postal address they sent off to. **More news when we have it.**

● **Hard on the heels of The Smiths' "Meat Is Murder"** LP and anti-meat tunes and support from people like **Howard Jones**, **Terry Hall**, **Thompson Twins**, **Paul Weller**, **Nik Kershaw**, **Michael Jackson**, **Limahl**, **Elvis Costello** and **Peter Gabriel**, now **Captain Sensible** is to release a single called "Wot - No Meat?"

● **Zarjaz**, the record label run by those nutty **Madness** boys, has just signed its first long term act. Called **Charm School**, two of them, John and Keith, come from Islington, home of pop stars like Spandau Ballet, while the third, Giovanni, comes from Italy, home of pop stars like... um... er... ahem... well they make loads of jolly nice spaghetti and candeloni and minestrone and stuff there, anyway, **Bitz** is especially fond of the curly stuff which sort of twists... (get back to the point - this isn't *Practical Pasta* magazine! - Ed). Sorry. Where were we? **Charm School**. Oh yeah, well they've just released their first single. I think it's called *tagliatelli*. (Dumb name for a single - Ed) No, the pasta, you berk! The single's called "Life's A Deceiver".

## FAN CLUBS

**ABC**  
PO Box 92  
Sheffield S1 1LP

**The Style Council**  
Torah Society  
5-63 Sinder Road  
London W14

**The Pogues**  
75 Barkers Road  
Beaconsfield  
Bucks



## AUF WEIDERSEHEN, PET!

At one minute past six on the evening of April 5 1985, the lights went down in Carnaby Street. The flag flying proudly atop the **Smash Hits Tower** was lowered to half-mast. People in the street weaved and clutched openly. For why? What was the cause of all this commotion? Choking down a gallon of tears, **Bitz** brings you the awful news that **Neil Tennant**, he of the flowing quill, sabre-toothed wit and 'really happening' shirts, has left **Smash Hits** for pastures new. Yes, it's as bad as that.

We are absolutely convinced that you will wish to join us in wishing him well in his new career as one of the most exceedingly talented persons ever to grace the bright firmament of popular music. But put away the hankies girls, for **Bitz** predicts that in a matter of weeks **Neil's** pop duo **The Pet Shop Boys** will be down the dumper and he'll come crawling back on bended knees hahahaha.

In the meantime, we bid a sad "Adieu!" with this poem especially written for the occasion by the Poet Laureate (or someone like that).

### Lines On The Retirement Of Neil Tennant

So!  
Farewell then Neil Tennant  
You of the ready pen and knowing wink  
Of your extended lunch break

No longer shall our hallowed portals  
Ring  
With cries of  
"Sr William! I do  
is the Greatest Living Englishman!"  
Or  
"Tell them I'm in a meeting purchase"

No longer shall our happy office  
Purr  
With sounds of  
Mid-afternoon zuzzing at the desk

Thank goodness for that



**PET SHOP BOYS** - Chris Lowe and (right) Neil Tennant: they came to rock and roll!

## A POGUE IN THE EYE

● Begorrah bejabers bejasus lop o' the mornin' 'be sure it's the way I fell 'em...' yelled the massed choirs on the Btz desk in the most atrocious Irish accent since Bruce Forsyth's historic and useless impression of Terry Gogan on *Play Your Cards Right*. The Editor scowled. There had been no peace in the office since Btz had got its hands on the new **Pogues** single, 'A Pair Of Brown Eyes'. And now that they had got hold of those Pogues mirrors, those Pogues shamrock ambands and Pogues shamrock tie pins, Btz's ludicrous over-excitement knew no bounds.

"Whooo-hooo, yee haw!" sneaked Btz, leaning about the office bashing tin trays on its head in imitation of the Pogues' "wild man" Spider. "Yee-ha-aaaaaAAAAWWWWWW!!!"  
"Right. That's IT!" snapped The Editor. "These high jinks will cease immediately or it's Job Centre time for the lot of you!"

"What, you mean you want us to get rid of the Pogues mirrors, eh?" choked Btz.

"Precisely!"

"What, all 15 of them?"  
"Correct!"

"What, and all 15 ambands and 15 tie pins and 15 12" singles of 'A Pair Of Brown Eyes' signed by the Pogues in person?? Have a heart, chief!"

"Get on with it. NOW!"  
And so it was with heavy heart that Btz sat down to devise a competition in which 15 supremely blessed readers would win the aforementioned articles. They called it "The Too Late For St. Patrick's Day Competition" and the question they set was:

Who had a hit in 1972 with "Give Ireland Back To The Irish"? Was it a) The Boomtown Rats b) Clodagh Rodgers c) Paul McCartney & Wings d) Thin Lizzy or e) Rev Ian Paisley & The Paisleyettes?  
Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Too Late For St. Patrick's Day Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1. Get them here by May 7.

## BOB GELDOF: THE MOVIE



IT'S GREAT

The star of *Number One*: get to the end of the cue.

● **Bob Geldof**, pop star, chummy entrepreneur and general media personality, appears in his second acting role this month. (The first was his rather wiggly performance in the film of Pink Floyd's *The Wall*.) He plays snooker hustler Harry "Flash" Gordon in a high tension drama about... international snooker!

Also crowding round the green baize in the star-studded cast of *Number One* are Mel Smith, Phil Daniels and Ian Dury. Bob is due to start shooting yet another film, a fantasy thriller called *The Fantasist* in his home town of Dublin this month.



● **Agnetha** from Abba - apart from just releasing a new single, "I Won't Let You Go" - will be co-hosting BBC1's *Wogan* show direct from Sweden on May 3. Well there.

## JUST WHO IS ANNE HOGAN?

● **Anne Hogan** is best known as being the "blonde one" who plays with **Merc Almond**. 'Ts true, she played piano on the early Soft Cell 12" "Sleaze", becoming a fully-fledged Mamba in 1981. Since then she's moved on to Marc's latest bunch as keyboard player with the **Writing Sinners**. But now she's finally got round to releasing a record in her own right - the 5 track 12" "Kickaboy".

Assisted by a few of her friends - **Budgie** from the Banhshees, Australian gothic punk **Nick Cave** (-ex of the Birthday Party), "mystery guest singer" **Raoul Reverse** and "other Sinners" - it was recorded between early '83 and '85. "It seemed to take a 1000 years to finish, but it took ages 'cos of all our other commitments".

In spite of that she reckons the EP's "no big deal. My solo work is simply down to what I feel like doing at the time. But my work with Marc is very important to me."

She's shared a flat with Marc for the past four years in Leeds, only recently moving into a place next door with her pet poodle *The Pervert* - "my hero". She can't say enough nice things about Marc but stresses that she wants his involvement on the EP kept a secret so's not to "cash in on his name - that would be really pathetic and the last thing I'd want to do in the world."

"I just think *his* EP kind of introduces me to the world. When I listen to it, to me it shows potential... I just think I need practice. Like I sing for the first time on this record - it was so traumatic. I just stuck there shaking like an idiot - I really fell silly but in retrospect," she smiles, "I did enjoy it."



Anne Hogan: a sinner.

● **Tommy Boy Records**, the New York home of hip hop, have released an LP charting their part in the history of electro-dance music. A double-LP, featuring such wop-out classics as "Planet Rock" by **Afrika Bambaataa** & **Soulsonic Force**, and "Space Cowboy" by **The Jonzun Crew**, it's capped by a "Mega-mix" done by three DJ's who won the Tommy Boy "Renegades Of Funk" Big Beat Bust Out Mastermix II competition. Try saying that fast three times.

● "But just who are **The Dukes Of Stratosphere?**" is the question on hardly anyone's lips, as the "lapsy-turvy" psychedelic "legends" release their first ever single - "The Mole From The Ministry". Well, people, The Dukes Of Stratosphere are Sir John Johns, Lord Cornelius Plum, E.I.E.I Owens and The Red Curtain. (In other words, they are **KTC** masquerading "health ludicrously "freaky" names in an attempt to recreate the wiggled-out sounds of the mind-bending sixties man.) Crumbs.

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY

- **Fish** of **Martillion** (27) on April 24
- **Paula Yates** (25) on April 24
- **Sjorn Ulvaeus** of **Abba** (40) on April 25
- **Roger Taylor** of **Duran Duran** (25) on April 26
- **Sheena Easton** (26) on April 27
- **Mercio Pironi** (26) on April 27
- **Jeckie Jackson** of **The Jacksons** (34) on May 4
- **Jay Aston** of **Bucks Fizz** (24) on May 4
- **Ian McCulloch** of **Echo & The Bunnymen** (26) on May 5
- **Larry Steinbecker** of **Bronski Beat** (25) on May 6



Roger Taylor

Cheer up, Rog. The first 25 years are always the worst...  
Interesting fact: someone in this pic has had a couple of large relaxing drinks.

# AROUND THE WORLD IN A DAY



THE NEW ALBUM BY  
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

---

# OUT NOW!

---

*'Everybody's looking for the ladder'*





Their furniture moves about on its own. They hear weird sounds in empty rooms. People waving Bibles chase them down the street. Wherever you find the four blokes in frock coats, something very weird is snapping at their heels. They call it . . .

Photos: Eric Watson



DAVE VANIAN: "distinctly ghoulish tendencies"



ROMAN JUGG: "A Welsh conniving git"



BRYN MERRICK: "a bit of a bimbo"



RAT SCABIES: "a sort of horror animal"

# THE CURSE OF THE DAMNED!

A (Blood-Curdling) Tom Hibbert Production



A swirling mist creeps stealth-like 'cross the moon-lit heath. The wind rattles the rafters and whistles an eerie melody through the dark towers of trees. Hark! Was that the screech of an owl or the raven's cry? Shake in your shoes, my pretties, for strange, netherworld creatures are abroad this night . . . and four of them be called . . . *The Damned*!!!

Much time has passed since this popular singing combo first crawled out of the primeval slime and made a punk rock record in 1977. Men have come and men have gone (including the ever-ebullient and biffy Captain Sensible) but, all these years, later *The Damned* hang on with a grimly fiendish determination. Ten years not very near the top. It's not easy to sprout into extremely famous pop stars when your singer has "distinctly ghoulish tendencies" – a "thing about coffins and undertakers in general – when your drummer is "a sort of horror animal", when your guitarist is "a Welsh conniving git", and when your bass players keep going off to join "UFO or some other such dross".

It's even more difficult to step into the spotlight of public acclaim when you are dogged by . . . **THE CURSE OF THE DAMNED . . .**

"We've had so many weird things happen to us over the years, like furniture moving around and noises coming out of walls," says singer Dave Vanian. "An example? There's a million. Like once we were recording in Wales and we were staying in this old cottage. I was the last to arrive and I couldn't understand why there was the nice enormous room with no-one in it, because usually with the band you just rush in and get the best room for yourself – but the rest of the band were in tiny rooms. So I stayed in the nice big room and every night I'd shut the windows – and every morning they'd be wide open. Then there was this thudding started half way up the wall and it got louder and louder . . . it didn't worry me because I'm very sceptical. That kind of thing affects mostly Rat because he's very superstitious."

Is there something evil stalking the band? "More mischievous, I think," says Dave, touching the wood of the table. "Nothing vicious has happened yet. It's just things moving and flying around and getting broken all the time. Maybe it's Rat. Maybe he triggers it off. There's definitely a touch of the Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde about him. There's an ugly monster dwelling beneath that genial surface and you never know when it's going to come out."

So what do the relative babies of *The Damned* – guitarist Roman Jugg and bass player Bryn Merrick – think of the Curse? "Well," says Bryn, "the very day after I joined this band we had a car crash, so some people think 'the curse' is down to me. I don't think it is, but there does seem to be something following this band: strange odds and ends, weird sounds coming from

nowhere in the studio when the tape machine's not even running, normally shy dogs following Dave and sleeping outside his room. When we were in America we had to land in Denver because there was something wrong with the plane – no-one knew what, but the pilot just refused to fly the plane again. And so we were stranded in Denver airport with this cowboy geezer chasing after Dave with a Bible, shouting 'repent!'

"There's definitely a spirit of some sort hovering over the band – looking after us I hope. I don't like to think about the supernatural too seriously. It freaks me out, you know, though I do like doing dangerous things. I want to have a Sherman tank."

"Bryn can be a bit of a bimbo" says Roman, "Dave is an introvert and Rat's a gent." And as for the Curse? "Well everyone has nightmares, don't they? Some of our gigs are nightmares. Like in Spain where I had to play this organ and everything sounded like *The Magic Roundabout*. But that wasn't the poltergeist's fault – it was just a crappy organ."

"The thing about Roman," says Rat, "is he's one of those awful people who are always right. It infuriates me. I find him incredibly annoying because the bastard's always right – a right clever clogs."

Yes, but what about the Curse? Brrrr. Spooky. Ratty'd rather talk about Ratty: "I've stopped banging my head on the wall and fighting upstream all the time. There's so many injustices in the world but I've learned to accept some of them and let them happen because they're not that important anyway. I just try to get the things that matter right. Like *The Damned*. I don't go to poxy parties and nibble disc jockey's trousers – so if that's mellowing, I suppose I've mellowed. I think it's called growing up. Yeah, that's it; I've got more sensible . . ."

Sensible? Aah, that brings us to the touchy subject of the Captain himself. Does his Ratship miss the old skipper much?

"I don't miss him as a musician within *The Damned* but, as one of my best friends, I miss him very much. I resented it when he became a big fat pop star – well, not much, but I did feel let down a bit because when you've shared so much with someone and suddenly they're off on their own it kind of makes you feel a bit lonely. Particularly when you don't have many friends to begin with. But at the same time, it was so great that the Captain had actually done it – especially with 'Happy Talk' because that song really is the Captain. He always was a really chirpy geezer and that song really summed him up: You've got to have a dream. If you don't have a dream, how you gonna make your dreams come true? . . ."

Indeed. We all have nightmares, don't we? The mist slowly thickens; somewhere in the distance, a church clock chimes thirteen . . .





  
Cotton gilet shirt £7.99.  
Cotton trousers £14.99.



**Avanti:** (Italian) Hurry Up, Faster, Ahead.

**Avanti:** A new collection for fast dressers.

**Avanti:** Don't get left behind.



Where value is always in fashion

**BRYAN FERRY**

A SINGLE ON 7" and 12"

**SLAVE  
TO LOVE**



# THE SONY RADIO AWARDS COMPETITION!

OVER 300 WINNERS!

**First prize:** a CFS 950 Sony radio cassette, oh, and a night on the town with loads of incredibly famous people



**Second prize:** Sony WM75's



**Fourth prize:** Sony WM22's



**Third prize:** Sony WM2B's



**Runners up:** an awful lot of cassettes



Go on, admit it. You were just a little envious – oh, alright, you were a lot envious – when you saw that picture in *Smash Hits* last June. The one of an extremely lucky reader dishing out prizes along with Boy George and Kim Wilde and a whole host of other famous persons, then getting stuck into a slap-up lunch before staggering off to a posh London hotel carrying literally *mountains* of FREE Sony personal hi-fi equipment. You were. You were envious. You thought: I'd like a bit of all that, thanks very much.

And, of course, you can. May be yours. **THE 1985 SONY RADIO AWARDS**

People call it the Radio industry's version of the Oscars. Every year prizes are awarded to the people who've produced and presented the best radio programmes over the past year. And every year *Smash Hits* readers are invited to vote for the people they think should be up on that stage collecting the prizes for being the Best Local and National DJs in Britain.

Here's how to do it:

**THE ENTRY FORM**

That's it on the right, the thing with 'Entry Form' written above it (Get on with it – Ed.). Snip it out, fill it in, bung it off to the address printed below by May 7. On that day, the magic hand will delve deep into the sack

and the first coupon with the question answered correctly will win its sender something rather spectacular. This.

**FIRST PRIZE**

★ A trip to London for the Sony Radio Awards Dinner at The Grosvenor House Hotel, hosted by Noel Edmonds. Meet loads of famous celebs, plus – gasp! – *Smash Hits* staff!

★ A night in a very swanky central London hotel for two (you and a friend, or your Mum or Dad).

★ 1 CFS 950 Sony radio cassette player (see below).

The next correct coupons will win:

**SECOND PRIZES**

★ 5 Sony WM75's (yellow sports Walkmans).

**THIRD PRIZES**

★ 3 Sony WM2B's – updated updated Walkmans with auto reverse (hey!).

**FOURTH PRIZES**

★ 6 Sony WM22's – the budget Walkman.

**PLUS RUNNERS-UP PRIZES**

★ 300 C60 cassettes.

So fill that coupon in **THIS INSTANT!** Think of all those hundreds of DJs, all of them desperate for an invite. And will they get one unless you vote for them? **NO THEY MOST CERTAINLY WILL NOT!** So do it! And do it **NOW!**

**ENTRY FORM**

BEST LOCAL DJ.

NAME OF LOCAL DJ'S STATION:

BEST NATIONAL DJ.

QUESTION **WHO RELEASED THE SINGLE "RADIO GAGA"?**

Was it a) The Special AKA; b) Queen; c) The Police, or d) The Sensible Jerseys.

ANSWER:

NAME:

ADDRESS:

AGE:

Fill this in and send it to **Smash Hits/Sony Competition**, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0YJ. And quick!





thought? He muses for a while. "... William Shakespeare? Ronald Reagan?"

And maybe ABC one day will be up there too. But not as a replacement for Mickey Mouse – Martin explains that they're already a bit worried about being typecast as cartoon characters, hence the new "Be Near Me" video where they appear "just as we are with nothing else – we wanted to make it look as if we were performing inside a ping pong ball." After all, he points out, "we're not cartoons. We're flesh and blood. We've realised that, in real life, we're far more exciting and glamorous to look at than drawings."

As he talks Martin emphasises the way ABC have always kept changing, have never stuck to a formula just because it's successful. All very well, but some people are saying that the reason why "Be Near Me" has given them their first hit for ages is exactly that it does sound like the old successful ABC of "The Lexicon Of Love". Mark agrees up to a point, revealing that the song is actually two years old. "I wrote it with Marie in 1983 just after we'd finished the first tour. It is the closest to the 'Lexicon' – it's got a lot of those virtues and we're not embarrassed by that – we're very proud of it. But it's a lot more modern. It's a lot harder rhythmically, a lot barer. Even so it's not representative of what we're doing now."

What they are doing now is just putting the finishing touches to their new LP, "Zillionaire". "A collection of ten strong songs," says Martin confidently, which apparently have titles like "Vanity Kills", "15 Storey High", "Fear Of The World" and "So Hip It Hurts". You can see in Martin's eyes that he's still thrilled by the whole thing. But then all the time he talks about pop music as someone who's still a fan, who still searches sweetly through the "new release" racks in the local record store and gets passionately excited about really special pop records. Which is exactly how he'd like people to feel about ABC.

"The records we make are just about ABC chasing excellence, sometimes finding it, sometimes not. But we try."

As he speaks he leans towards me, obviously thrilled by the challenge of it all. "We want pop music to be more than just a mediocre nursery rhyme."



# MARTIN FRY

Martin Fry is 6' 3" tall, charming and ABC's singer. Three years ago when ABC were never out of the Top 10, this 27 year old ex-literature student could be found crooning overblown love songs on the nation's stages and TV screens in a "dressed to look a million dollars" gold lame jacket.

"I tried to flush it down the toilet of the Keio Plaza Hotel, Tokyo, at the end of the tour. I was sick to death of it. Actually it wouldn't quite go down but I got one trouser leg in."

"Now we're interested in jet trash. They're jetsetters, people who get free travel after they've travelled 25,000 miles. It's like 'Eurotrash', which is what Americans call 'hip fashionable European people'. We're pretty bougie – not glued to one place – so I suppose we qualify as jet trash."

"Someone said we're now like a cross between Afrika Bambaataa and the Banana Spits? Yeah, the Banana Spits! Great sense of costume! But Afrika Bambaataa? Now, if you'd said James Brown..."

Do you miss being in the public eye so much as a pop star? "Well, I'm not pretty enough to be a pop star. I don't particularly want to be David Cassidy and I never will be."

Will you show your grandchildren the pictures and play them ABC records when you're 60? "Nash! I don't think they'll appreciate it. They'll be into something much more contemporary."



## EDEN

Eden is "bold as brass". She has the ability to "change with mood and circumstances", wears a variety of coloured wigs and is "larger than life, like a cartoon".

In real life, her name is Fiona Russell Powell – a "jack of all trades" who spends most of her time writing for the style magazine *The Face*. Though that's not something she'll admit – she sounds pretty narried that anyone even knows about it. In fact she's not very keen on questions at all...

"How old am I? I was 22 last week if you must know. Why? It was the worst birthday of my life. It was horrible. I was moving out of my flat. The person at No. 22 has been complaining about the noise."

Why are you wearing a Whitesnake t-shirt?

"Because I really fancy the guitarist John Sykes. I love men with long hair."

"Since I left school I've done so many things. I spent most of my time chasing dreams. But I didn't manage to find my pot of gold. I was brought up in Sheffield – I used to fancy the farmer's boy next door – then I moved down to London and lived in a squat (other inmates included Boy George and Manly). Martin and Mark asked me to join ABC because I'd known them for years and they liked the way I dressed up and looked different all the time."

Is the name 'Eden' supposed to refer to some kind of innocence? "No. Can you see any? Do I look innocent? I'm bored of these questions. Reading a Charles Bekowski book would be more interesting."





# The Colour Field.



**Virgins and Philistines**

**Virgins and Philistines.**  
**Only 4.79 album or cassette.**

**Includes the hit singles,**  
**'Castles in the Air' and**  
**'Thinking of You.'**



**More records. More tapes.**  
**More discounts.**

# GODLEY + CREME

You don't know how to ease my pain you don't know  
You don't know how to ease my pain  
You don't know what the sound is darling  
It's the sound of my tears falling or is it the rain  
You don't know  
You don't know how to play the game  
And you cheat you lie you make me want to cry  
You make me want to cry  
Cry  
You make me want to cry

You don't know how to ease my pain you don't know  
You don't know how to ease my pain  
Don't you hear any voices crying  
That's the sound of our love dying  
Here comes the rain

You don't know how to play the game  
And you cheat you lie you don't even know how to say goodbye  
You make me want to cry  
You don't know  
You don't even know how to say goodbye  
You make me want to cry  
You don't even know how to say goodbye  
You make me want to cry  
You make me want to cry

Cry cry cry

*Words and music: Godley & Creme  
Reproduced by permission St Anne's Music Ltd  
On Polydor Records*

# CRY



## BLACK MAN RAY

Are we believing  
Black Man Ray  
Are we not happy  
In our own way  
And we the people  
Who reason why  
Forever change  
As time goes by

Chorus  
Yes yes I could be wrong  
Why why should I pretend  
God only knows in the end

Are we believing  
The heavenly survive  
Faith the future  
Big life on their side  
And we the people  
Who can but try  
Forever learn  
As time goes by

Repeat chorus

Are we believing  
Black Man Ray  
Persuasive danger  
In everything you say  
And we the people  
Who answer you why  
Forever doubt  
As time goes by

Repeat chorus

*Words and music Garry Eddie Gazza  
Reproduced by permission  
Virgin Music Pubis  
On Virgin Records*



# ТОЧАН

DON'T FALL IN LOVE



NEW SINGLE

ALSO AVAILABLE ON 12" TX 6160 A6160

*Real*

# SINGLES

REVIEWED BY



## ROLAND ORZABAL

(TEARS FOR FEARS)

**THE DUKES OF STRATOSPHERE: The Mole From The Ministry (Virgin)** The best record without a doubt. You can sing The Beatles' "I Am The Walrus" along to it. It's really good. Obviously someone spends the majority of his time listening to their "Sergeant Pepper" LP. You say it's actually by XTC? Really? They've definitely been studying The Beatles! It's the only single of the lot with a sense of humour. Single Of The Fortnight.



**SHEILA E.: The Glamorous Life (Warner Bros.)** Lyncally it seems to be in line with Madonna's "Material Girl". It's not an outstanding song but her work as a percussionist with Prince is enough for her to be taken seriously. Hopefully there'll be better things to come in the future.

**DAVID LEE ROTH: Just A Gigolo/I Ain't Got Nobody (Warner Bros.)** There's likely to

be an amazing video accompanying this record so that's probably the best format to appreciate it. It's an old cover version, isn't it? It won't be a hit. I preferred "California Girls" - that was amusing - and more than that I prefer his work in Van Halen. This goes on a bit, doesn't it?

**KOOL & THE GANG: Cherish (De-Lite)** This is the type of record that Sharon from Woolworth's smooches to at her local Tiffany's on a Saturday night. I think that that alone will ensure a chart placing. I just find it a bit bland really.



**FREDDIE MERCURY: I Was Born To Love You (CBS)** Jeez! I just think this is "a happy sound" which is really depressing. Looking at the cover, I don't think much care was taken over this record; it was just taken off the album without much thought. You should try really hard to make sure that a single has its own identity - the cover, the video, generally how it's presented and promoted.

**JAMES BROWN: Froggy Mix (Polydor)** This is the history of James Brown condensed onto one record - all you have to do is add water. Personally I prefer freshly-squeezed Orange Juice (non-condensed drinks, that is, not Edwyn Collins!)



**KATRINA AND THE WAVES: Walking On Sunshine (Capitol)** It's good (nods head vigorously in approval). It's exciting, it's got a driving Motown beat. They're an American four piece band. . . what? They're not? Only the girl singer's American? Oh. Well, it's a good song with a nice refrain. It's the most hit-worthy record so far.

**LOOSE ENDS: Magic Touch (Virgin)** It sounds exactly like something else that's just been in the charts - that one by the S.O.S. Band which goes "I'll be your number one". It's texturally attractive and it's got a nice hook, it's fragile and warm, nice

keyboard work. Could be a minor hit - (he picks up his ears to hear Pat Benatar's "Love Is A Battlefield" on a distant radio) . . . but I like that much better!



**GARY GLITTER: Love Comes (Arista)** I mean the guy can't sing - he definitely cannot sing. And he no longer even manages to entertain. This sounds like a Showaddywaddy demo.

**THE STYLE COUNCIL: Walls Come Tumbling Down (Polydor)** "Walls come tumbling down?" Sounds like a line from a Tears For Fears song! I like it. The effect on his voice makes him sound like John Lennon. I think Paul's a nice lad, but maybe he should smile a bit more often. Good refrain though, and the girl's vocals are excellent - the juxtaposition between his and her vocals make the record. Generally I like them as a band but there's always been something missing in their records. Objectivity, I think. The lue's definitely there but it doesn't feel like there's anybody stoking the fire.

**JESSE RAE: Over The Sea (WEA)** Is this serious? It's not very funny and it's not very good. He seems to be like a Scottish gladiator. It's the type of record Big Country will be making in ten years' time. I can't make head or tail of it.

**DAVID CASSIDY: Romance (Arista)** I did use to like his records when I was about 9. I've met him a couple of times recently - on Roundtable and The Kenny Everett Video Show - he's a nice lad but I think he should smile more often. This record sounds like an intro which never really gets there - a nice enough beat which doesn't really substantiate itself. Maybe I ought to write him a song.

**SCRITTI POLITTI: The Word Girl (Virgin)** Nice. It's got a light reggae feel that manages to avoid many of the clichés inherent in that style. The sound is excellent, an economic production. Green always actually never manages to write a classic though - it's pleasant but not compelling. Can't we play The Beatles' one?

**DON HENLEY: Sunset Grill (Geffen)** It's alright - American sounding with a film-like quality. It evokes visual images like freeways, roadside 'cafés', that sort of thing. I wasn't really an

Eagles fan though they write some good songs.

**TWO PEOPLE: Shirt (Polydor)** It seemed to be evolving at quite a nice pace and then the tempo change came as quite a surprise - it's really uncomfortable. "This is the shirt/Which she wore/When it was good/good/good" - that's an excellent lyric, certainly unorthodox. I haven't heard someone romanticising about an article of clothing for a long time. I think they're probably capable of producing better records - the guy can sing. Let's play The Beatles now!

**BIG HEAT: Watch Me Catch Fire (A&M)** The "Sexual Healing" drumbox pre-empted a rather disappointing track, of which the most outstanding feature is Elvis Costello (who produced it) doing backing vocals. It's soul music, I suppose. Soul music by design though, not by feel. Do I like soul music? Like good music - Talking Heads, The Specials, The Blue Nile.

**THE WOODENTOPS: Move Me (Rough Trade)** It's got an attractive earthy sound - there's a lot of back-garden instruments in there. Sounds like Tyrannosaurus Rex. It's good. The singer's called Rolo! Good name.



**VIKKI: Love is . . . (PRT)** The thing about people who write songs for the Eurovision Song Contest is that if they were any good, they wouldn't need to do it. It's a second-rate competition - if a song's any good it makes it in the charts in its own right. I don't think we stand any chance of winning with this anyway. She looks dodgy.

**THE COMMODORES: Animal Instinct (Motown)** It lacks all the soul and warmth that made "Nightshift" so attractive. It's a naff song. I don't like this sort of music generally, but this isn't even a good example of it. Come on! The Beatles!

**THE BEATLES: Ticket To Ride (Parlophone)** Heeyyy! (sings) "I think I'm going to be sad, I think it's today yee-ee-ah!" Yeah, it's great! It'll be a hit, I think. This up'n'coming band from Liverpool could pose quite a threat to Frankie Goes To Hollywood and could go on to really big things! It's a great song. It's fab! It's great! Do I think they pose a threat to Tears For Fears? Naah, one of them's dead.

# ALBUMS

**THE COLOUR FIELD: Virgins And Philistines (Chrysalis)** Green that Terry and regulary knocks each episode of his varied career once it's over, you wonder how he'll look back on this curious selection. It's the usual moundful of tunes to failed lovers and old-be manipulators, this time up to bookings ranging from Andy Williams-type stanzas to

arrangements of "I've Got a Feeling" (7 1/2 out of 10) through always tentatively applied. Different certainly, but one gets the feeling he's only dabbling and only the routinely vulnerable Hammond Song really touches the heights. (7 1/2 out of 10)

**BON JOVI: Bon Jovi (Phonogram)** Bon Jovi play very loud Journey-style American rock which sometimes sounds like Quiet Riot. While the material itself is fairly strong and the vocal harmonies are impressive, it's obvious that they solely lack Journey's instrumental ability. The guitar solos are a sporadic metal record, dare say they're too-hot. (6 out of 10)

**CHANGE: Turn On Your Radio (Cool Tempo)** Change live shamelessly traded in their soul roots for more commercially viable disco rock rhythms and consequently their new LP suffers from all the unfortunate clichés of such a fortunate transformation. I place their dance tunes like "I Wanna Be" and "Change O' Heart" in the heavyish guitar solos or play with funky bass lines and perky saxed lyrics like "I'm a Salsationo" or the occasional sappy, soulless ballad like "Part I, Me". However one weak "Let's go Together" has a semi-erotic and a dream-

change for the worse. (5 out of 10)



**VARIOUS ARTISTS: Go Go Crankin' (T.T.E.D.)** It's official: the welcome return of The Soul Patrol. This is the D.C. Sound Attack' warns the cover of this compilation of Go-Go groups from Washington. It's an abundance of moodie hip-hop without scratching, getting up (out on down "funky grooves" an extended version of their lines hours from people like "I'm the Funk Hot Cold Sweat" and the more familiar Chuck Brown And The Soul Searchers. Definitely one to stay at a party. (7 out of 10)

**THIRD WORLD: Third World (Island); THIRD WORLD: Sense of Purpose (CBS)** The first CD could very easily be described as their Greatest Hit.

We've found some—and other which I far prefer including my favourite "Satta Massa Gang whatever that means)—nice gentle reggae. The sort your Mum would like, but don't fret that put you off. The second, more recent, album is altogether smoother and more mellow. It sounds as though they've all shaved off their dreadlocks and bought a nice set of Armani. Price suits (which, from the cover they haven't). Gone are the lyrics about Jah and African women; they seemed to have moved from the heart of Jamaica to downtown L.A. Still, it's not all uni-versal. Play it slow and it's perfect; play it smooth to. (8 out of 10; 7 out of 10)

**THE WAILERS: Reggae Greats (Island)** This is part of an excellent series of reissues that includes people like Bunny Wailer, Black Uhuru, Steel Pulse, Anton Kwei, Johnson and the magnificent Gregory Isaacs. It's not the best introduction to Bob Wailer's music—the "Legend" CD spans a whole decade and a lot smoother and more accessible, but these 10 tracks are a useful passport to the wonderful folk songs and raw militant chants that were The Wailers' trademark back in the early '70s, the days when the drums sounded like a crater of volcanic hds and the bass was just a warm rumble. (7 out of 10)

## DEP INTERNATIONAL present MIKEY DREAD, ECHO BASE, UB40 & WINSTON REEDY

THE MAINMATTERS MIKEY DREAD  
**KNOCK KNOCK b/w AMMUNITION**

From his double album PAVE THE WAY (Parts 1 & 2)

THE GREATS OF THE GREATS  
**PUPPET AT THE GO-GO b/w GENIUS + SOUL = JAZZ**

From their great debut album BUT ME

THE WINDMILLERS OF THE WINDMILLERS  
**I'M NOT FOOLED b/w THE PILLOW (Remix)**

(C\* and 12") From the album GEFPERT MORGAN

THE WINDMILLERS OF THE WINDMILLERS  
**SUPERSTAR b/w BABY LOVE**

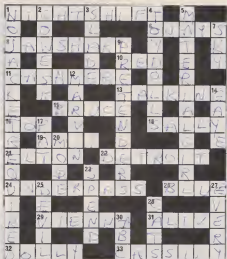
From WINSTON'S latest album CROSSOVER



Distributed through Virgin Records  
Available from your local record store.

# A CROSS

1. On which The Commodores worked late?
6. Say Jo, isn't that a soul group? (anag)
8. Twangy instrument played by a shark? (4, 4)
10. Coloured like UB40's wine
11. They claim "We Need Love"
12. Charming pop Heads
13. Mr. Spangsteen
16. Ahead like ZZ
18. Mike Oldfield's sister or Worst!?'s Aunt?
19. Stewart who made friends with "Friends"
21. John, singer of "Sad Songs"
22. US city, once home of Motown
24. Road below used by John Fozz?
28. Coloured like New Order's Monday
29. Austrian city hailed by Ultravox
31. Dead by —
32. Country singer Partos
33. David of "Last Kiss" fame

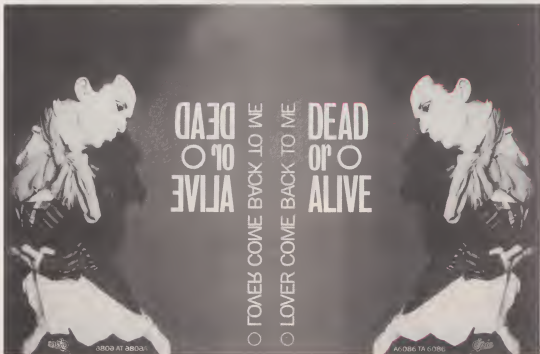


# DOWN

1. Phil Collins' casually-dressed album (2, 6, 8)
2. More like a directional instruction than a band? (2, 4)
3. Noddy Heider's son
4. Elephant men (3, 5)
5. Sort of person Madonna is? (8, 4)
7. John Williams' cloud-filled classic-rock band
9. Dr. Pete Stern provides Chessie Hynde with a band (anag)
12. — and '44 That sadly missed sexual healer (6, 4)
17. Tap around for Ma Benatar (anag)
20. Depeche's other hall
23. — "The Night" (The Cool Notes)
25. All's ate one was called love
27. — "Time You Go Away" (Paul Young)
28. Andrew Lloyd Webber's pun-ferc musical
30. Alphabetical peppers (1, 1, 1)

ANSWERS ON PAGE 42

# CROSSWORD



# MORE COLOUR FIELD FOR FEWER GREEN NOTES.



THE COLOUR FIELD • VIRGINS AND  
PHILISTINES


**£4.79**

CHINA CRISIS • FLAUNT THE IMPERFECTION

**£4.99**

DAVID GRANT • HOPES AND DREAMS

**£4.79**

 AVAILABLE ON RECORD  
OR CASSETTE AT THE SAME PRICE

## John Menzies

SUBJECT TO AVAILABILITY PRICES  
CORRECT AT TIME OF GOING TO PRESS

**For people who appreciate music...and money.**

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



Would I lie to you (ah)  
Would I lie to you honey (ah no no)  
Now would I say something that wasn't true  
I'm asking you sugar would I lie to you

My friends know what's in store  
I won't be here anymore  
I've packed my bags I've cleaned the floor  
Watch me walking  
Walking out the door (dear)

Believe me I'll make it make it  
Believe me I'll make it make it

Would I lie to you  
Would I lie to you honey  
(honey would I lie to you)  
Now would I say something that wasn't true  
I'm asking you sugar would I lie to you

Tell you straight (ah ha)  
No intervention (ah ha)  
Turn your face (ah ha)  
No deception  
I think it's straight  
That much is true  
Now I'm leaving you

I'll make it make it  
Oh yes I will  
I'll make it make it  
Make it make it make it make it

Would I lie to you  
(I'll make it make it)  
Would I lie to you honey (ah ha ah ha)  
Now would I say something that wasn't true  
I'm asking you sugar would I lie

Oh yeah  
Would I lie to you  
Would I lie to you honey (ah no no no)  
Now would I say something that wasn't true  
I'm asking you sugar would I lie to you

My friends (ah ha) know what's in store (ah ha)  
I won't be here anymore  
I've packed my bags I've cleaned the floor  
Watch me walking  
Walking out the door

Believe me watch me watch me  
Oh yeah believe me  
Watch me watch me as I walk

Would I lie to you  
Watch me watch me  
Would I lie to you

Ad lib to fade

Words and music Stewart/Lennox  
Reproduced by permission RCA Music Publcs Ltd  
On RCA Records



Photo: L.P.

would I lie to you?

WON'T YOU COME SEE ABOUT ME  
I'LL BE ALONE DANCING YOU KNOW IT BE ME  
TELL ME YOUR TROUBLES AND DOUBTS  
GIVING ME EVERYTHING INSIDE AND OUT AND  
LOVE'S STRANGE SO REAL IN THE DARK  
THINK OF THE TENDER THINGS THAT WE WERE WORKING ON  
SLOW CHANGE MAY PULL US APART  
WHEN THE LIGHT GETS INTO YOUR HEART BABY

CHORUS  
DON'T YOU FORGET ABOUT ME  
DON'T DON'T DON'T DON'T  
DON'T YOU FORGET ABOUT ME

WILL YOU STAND ABOVE ME  
LOOK MY WAY NEVER LOVE ME  
RAIN KEEPS FALLING  
RAIN KEEPS FALLING DOWN DOWN DOWN  
WILL YOU RECOGNISE ME  
CALL MY NAME OR WALK DN BY  
RAIN KEEPS FALLING  
RAIN KEEPS FALLING DOWN DOWN DOWN

HEY HEY HEY OOH

DON'T YOU TRY AND PRETEND  
IT'S MY BEGINNING WE'LL WIN IN THE END  
I WON'T HARM YOU OR TOUCH YOUR DEFENCES  
VANITY INSECURITY

DON'T YOU FORGET ABOUT ME  
I'LL BE ALONE DANCING YOU KNOW IT BABY  
GOING TO TAKE YOU APART  
I'LL PUT US BACK TOGETHER AT HEART BABY

REPEAT CHORUS

AS YOU WALK ON BY  
WILL YOU CALL MY NAME  
AS YOU WALK ON BY  
WILL YOU CALL MY NAME  
WHEN YOU WALK AWAY

OH WILL YOU WALK AWAY  
WILL YOU WALK ON BY  
OH CALL MY NAME  
WILL YOU CALL MY NAME

AD LIB TO FADE

WORDS AND MUSIC FORSEY/SCHIFF  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION RCA MUSIC LTD  
ON VIRGIN RECORDS

SIMPLE MINDS  
DON'T YOU FORGET ABOUT ME!



March '81: "Oh my God! This was what I wore for the 'Kids in America' video. I nicked it off a friend. The buttons wouldn't do up properly."



Autumn '81: "Don't use that! It's horrendous! It was around the time of 'Chequered Love', an Ozlem job that I bought when I was just out of an school."



Winter '81: "This must have been for 'Cambodia'. Rough and ready. It wasn't a deliberate choice of strap, just a jacket given to me by a friend."



Summer '84: "I just said I want to wear a dress today. I loved it at the time but I'd never be seen dead in it now."



Winter '84 ("The Second Time"): "That whole project was great at the time but now I really laugh at it."

Kim Wilde is wearing this rather fine 1950's Teddy Boy jacket. It used to belong to her Dad, Marty. In the old days when he was a rock'n' roll star, but now Kim has taken it out of mothballs, dusted it down, had it taken in a bit and is using it as part of the new rockability image for her single "Rege To Love", a song written by her brother Ricki end her Dad and, appropriately, remixed by veteran rocker Dave Edmunds.

She's rebelled against all those glomorous specially designed costumes she was wearing 12 months ago for the single "The Second Time", and now she's ambling around the headquarters of the Wilde operation in the more familiar old pair of jeans, t-shirt and her Dad's old jacket.

"When I made 'Rege To Love', I was determined to come across as the sort of person I really am,

weren't coming up with the songs any more.

"The singles just weren't so good for a while," she says frankly. "We dried up. It happens to a lot of people. But it was worse for Ricki and Marty because they were the official songwriters. I had this kind of optimistic nonchalance and I just thought 'Oh well. C'est la guerre.' I can't deny that I must have got dependant about it sometimes."

But when the low period bottomed out, Kim was with a new record company and there were pressures to come back with a bit of a bang. So when it came to the time to promote the new LP "Tesses And Daree", Kim found herself with a new stylist whose job it was to make sure that she wouldn't pass unnoticed - Tom Watkins from the XL design team that's been involved with Frankie Goes To

acquisitions, a black rockabilly drepe jacket with a maroon tur collar end cuffs that she bought for £50 in Carnaby Street.

"S' nice innit?" she says. "It's not terribly well made, but most things in Carnaby Street aren't. I always remember this guy in Tenpole Tudor... he had one like this."

Which harks back to the time that Kim had an 'emotional involvement' with one of the members of Tenpole Tudor, the group who'd made a name for themselves for their ridiculous performances and thunderous ensembles like "Swords Of A Thousand Men".

"Mimm." She's always wery of bringing her love life into interviews. "That doesn't exist any more... Great band, though. One of the best I've ever come across," she says, skirting around the subject.

She likes to keep her private

# "I'M GAME FOR A LAUGH!"

And this, Kim Wilde explains, "can be a bit lethal". When it comes to choosing a new image, she'll try anything. Some look great; with others "I think MY GOD!" William Shaw helps her flick back through the photo album.

as a performer, which is a side that hardly anyone's seen recently," she explains.

The Wilda H.Q. is bustling. In the flashy new studio they've built in Knebworth, Hertfordshire, her brother Ricki is messing about with an expensive new computer he's just installed there ("I don't suppose I'll be able to get near it for weeks," complains Kim) while parents Joyce and Msrty are there looking after various pieces of business.

Last year's abandoned image came about after a time when things hadn't been going too well. After a string of hits stretching back to "Kids in America" in 1981, her records had begun to flop. Despite the moderate success of "Love Blonde", by 1983 she found herself without a hit single end without a record contract.

"After 'Love Blonde' we did a version of a song called 'Dancing In The Dark' and that's when we hit rock bottom... or rock bottom-ish I should say, because we were still doing quite well in a few European countries."

The problem, she reckons, was that the Wilde team simply

Hollywood and Nik Kershaw among others. Kim's been through a period of saying how much she hated the whole thing, but now she looks back on it with slightly cynical amusement.

"At the time I thought 'Oh yes! It's quite wonderful. I had all these people around me saying 'Hey! Great! This is a great idea!' This, that and three bags full, and going 'Yeah, yeah, yeah!' I mean, I'll try anything. I'm like that, I'm game for a laugh, which can be a bit lethal. It someone comes up end says 'How about this?', I'll say 'Alright than' and land myself in a situation where I think MY GOD! What am I doing here? But at least I throw myself in. Some people never even give it a try."

So now she's gone back to wearing the kind of things she feels comfortable in.

"I never wanted to be in a position where I would have to be a servant to an image. I just wore the clothes I wanted to wear, jeans, whatever. I like wearing men's clothes. I always feel uneasy wearing something that's all stits, or anything that's very feminine or beautiful," she says displaying one of her newar

life private, recalling from the loud Frankie-type media approach.

"It takes an awful lot of energy to do that, end I need all the energy I have just to do what I do. I did get a bit involved in the media thing with 'The Second Time' - which was very much that way orientated, very heavy media. I did that and I was really enjoying it, but then I couldn't handle it any more. I kind of went AAAARGH! Hate!! Hate!! Hate!! Throw it out the window! It made me realise that I'm not very good at the media thing. I'm not tailor-made for it."

Does not being the sophisticated media star have its disadvantages?

"I don't know. I don't like being phoney. I'd be phoney if I went out to night clubs doing the right things, going to New York. It just wouldn't be me. I mean, I might not be the most 'sophisticated' person but I'm just being so true to myself as I can."

"So," she says as she inspects her jacket, "I think I'll stick to wearing stuff like this now... Then again," she laughs loudly, "I might just change my mind!"



...Cadbury...

...NatWest.....

**£2  
FREE**

WHEN YOU OPEN AN  
**ON LINE**  
ACCOUNT at NatWest

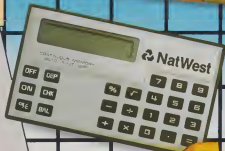
with 15 tokens from special Cadbury wrappers.

On Line is a special savings scheme designed for young people. A minimum of £5 is required to open an account, of which £2 goes towards the cost of the stylish On Line wallet, containing a calculator.

Full details on special Cadbury wrappers, and leaflets at most Cadbury stockists and at NatWest branches.

Leaflets also available by sending your name and address to: Saver Card Request, NatWest Offer, Freepost, P.O. Box 92, Altrincham, Cheshire WA14 5SZ by 31 August 1985.

Account opening requirements must be complied with. Offer closes 30 November 1985 and terms of On Line Account may vary at any time. Applies to England and Wales only.





**Got a question about pop? There's nothing (well, almost nothing) that Linda can't find out for you. Send her a card: Linda, Get Smart, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF.**

**Being an avid Whistle Test viewer, I've found it difficult not to notice a certain Susan Williams appearing (much too infrequently) on the screen. Never before has anyone stirred such a fanatical devotion in me and my friend. Could you please tell us all you know of him? Me and Liberty would follow him to the ends of the earth. Cairo, Nottingham.**



**Susan Williams:** "hate triangle"

● Born Steven Michael Wells in Swindon on May 10, 1960, he goes under the name Swells when he's not using one of his other pseudonyms — anything from Sue Denim to Seething Wells (when he's reading poetry) to Susan Williams ("because lots of people don't like me as Seething Wells"). Now living in Bradford where he lodges with a married couple ("We're in a hate triangle with him!", they claim. "He's real messy!"), previous jobs range from working on the buses to posing as a life model — i.e. in the nude — for Art Students at Leeds University. "I'd often have to pose with Joëlle (the 'high priestess of punk'). It wasn't even slightly erotic," he confesses. He's currently compiling the latest edition of his fanzine "The Alternative Smash Hits", it's called *Moblot Comics* and available for 40p plus

large SAE from 5 Beech Terrace, Undercliffe, Bradford 3) and appearing on *Whistle Test*. But his ambition remains "to take part in the socialist revolution and set up an egalitarian society". His romantic life? "I've got problems," he sighs

**Having just finished reading the feature on pop stars' Mums (March 28), I wondered if you could tell me who the lucky girl is seen pictured with Dave Gahan. The picture's on top of Mrs Gahan's set of drawers. Depeche Mode Fan, Stoke-on-Trent.**

● Taking pride of place in Mrs Gahan's front room is that picture of Dave with "got standing girlfriend" Jo, who's known him since before the band started. They both now live in the little village of Lodon, just outside Basilton. I get the feeling she likes him a lot as she spends her day answering all the Depeche Mode fan mail.

**Could you please ask Suggsy and Monsieur Barson (those Madness people) where they get their brogues and loafers from — as seen on the cover of "One Step Beyond". Paul Standley, Watertooville.**

● They get them from the local Camden footwear specialists — Holt's of 5 Kentish Town Road, London NW5 (next door to Camden tube station). Brogues start from £24.95 with loafers at £32.95 and they're open from 9a.m.-5.30p.m., Monday to Saturday. Incidentally, it's drummer Woody who's the big football fan among them. "He's always in here saying 'hello'. In fact, he's waiting on a size 7 trainer right at the minute..." Oh, really?

**When the new Scottish Exhibition Centre opens in Glasgow later this year, the concert hall will be able to hold more than 10,500 fans. Will this make it Britain's biggest pop venue (if you don't include football stadiums)? Also, please supply a list of our biggest venues. Richard Millar, Glasgow.**

● Three new venues are currently in the final stages of completion — the one you mention, one at the Manchester Conference Centre, another at the *Internationals Indoor Running Arena* in the London

docklands area — and they're all capable of holding upwards of 11,000. Until these come into operation, however, the top 15 biggest venues are: 1) London Earls Court — 17,000; 2) London Olympia — 14,000; 3) Birmingham NEC — 11,500; 4) Stafford Bingley Hall — 10,000; 5) London Wembley Arena — 9,000; 6) Edinburgh Inglis Royal Exhibition Hall — 6,000; 7) Leeds Queens Hall — 6,783; 8) Brighton Centre — 5,000; 9) Newcastle Whitley Bay Ice Rink — 4,500; 10) London Brixton Academy — 4,400; 11) London Royal Albert Hall — 4,150; 12) Bournemouth International Centre — 4,100; 13) Dundee Caird Hall — 3,500; 14) London Hammersmith Odeon — 3,483; 15) Glasgow Apollo — 3,181. For the record, Wembley Stadium can house up to 72,000 screaming supporters while the Milton Keynes Concert Bowl lags behind at a mere 50,000.

**At the beginning of December I sent off a £6.00 cheque to the Wham! Fan Club but, although it's been cashed, I still haven't got my stuff through yet. Can you help me to get anything for my money? Louise Gannon, Liverpool plus similar letters from Sarah Porter, Wickford; Alma Goerner, Skelmanthorpe; Joan Brennan, Co. Dublin and many others.**

Photo: Synchroscan Ltd



**Wham!** the forgotten merchandise

● The Wham! Fan Club has been bad news right from the beginning — the *Smash Hits* fan club survey of last year didn't describe it as "rotten value" just for laughs — and now it appears to have slumped even further. Unfortunately, the only consolation we can offer at present is that the management have appointed new people to "unravel the mess", having sacked the previous company just before

Christmas when 28 sacks of unopened mail were found gathering dust in the fan club offices. The Wham! press person promises you should all hear from them "within the next few weeks"; in the meantime, I'd vow never to spend another penny on the club again. A downright miserable performance

**When Howard Jones appeared on BBC 2's ORS some weeks back, I was very impressed by the way he played "Hide And Seek" at the piano. I'd love to know whether it's available as sheet music. HJ Fan, Romford.**

● Warner Bros. Music operate a mail order service which stocks the sheet music to both Howard's first album "Human's Lib" plus the 12" mini-album, as well as individual sheets for "at least his last three singles — "Things Can Only Get Better", "Like To Get To Know You Well" and "Pearl In The Shell". "Hide And Seek" turned up on the first album so, even if you find it's no longer available on individual sheet music (send SAE for details), it's in the album's songbook. Also titled *Howard Jones — Human's Lib*, it includes a short biography and details at £4.95 (plus 50p postage). The songbook to the new LP "Dream Into Action" will also be available within the next few weeks. Featuring extra colour photos, it's slightly dearer at £5.95 (not forgetting the 50p for postage) although the sheet music to the new single "Lock Mama" will also shortly go on sale, prices at 95p (+ 50p postage). The place to write to is Warner Bros. Music Ltd., 17 Berners Street, London W1P 3DD, making cheques/postal orders available to Warner Bros. Music Ltd.

**I was hoping I could get some rare U2 singles but I don't know which ones are available. Could the record company help? Shane Campbell, Co. Tyrone.**

● The following should all be easily available once you quote the relevant catalogue numbers. On Island, singles are "Eve'n O'Clock Tick Tock" (WIP6601), "A Day Without Me" (WIP6630), "Gloria" (WIP6633), "New Year's Day" (WIP6648), "Two Hearts Beat As One" (IS109) and "Pride (In The Name Of Love)" (IS202).



All the names below are mentioned in the story. The letters are arranged horizontally, vertically or diagonally. Several have words that are spelled out. The clue at the end of each word indicates the strength line will tell you any way they're not.

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

### THE PRODUCERS

- ALAN PARSONS
- ALAN TAYLOR
- ALEX SARKIN
- ARIF MARDIN
- BERNARD EDWARDS
- BILL LASWELL
- CHRIS HUGHES
- GEORGE MARTIN
- GLYN JONES
- HUGH PADGUGAN
- JAMES CARRICHANNEL
- JOHN PUNTER
- JOHN PUNTER
- MARTIN BUSKENT
- MIKE NEWLETT
- MIKE THORNE
- NILE RODGERS
- PETER WINGFIELD
- PETER COLLINS
- PHIL RAMDIE
- PRINCE
- BUNNY JAMES
- RICHARD BURGESS
- RICHARD PERRY
- ROBIN MILLAR
- RUPERT NINE
- STEVE JOLLEY
- STUART COLMAN
- TED TEMPLEMAN
- TONY SWAIN
- TREVOR NORN
- VAL GARAY



## NASHER NASH

(Frankie Goes To Hollywood)

**NAME:** Brian Philip John Nash.  
**BORN:** May 20 1963 - in the year of Beethoven!  
**WHAT DO YOU GIVE UP FOR LEAD?** Sweets.

**PETS:** I got a cat called Clancy for my girlfriend. It's dead and evil. It hates me. Sits on my knee and goes A-A-A-A-R-R-K! Digs the claws in and leaves marks. And it's always leaping about everywhere. When I was a kid I had a budgie named Parry, after Perry Coma, but it died a week after our house got broken into. I'd like to have a racehorse and get someone to ride it.

**WHAT ARE THE FIRST THREE THINGS YOU PUT IN YOUR SUITCASE?** Underwear, socks and T-shirts go right down the bottom because they're the last things the customs officers look at.  
**WHAT COLOUR SOCKS ARE YOU WEARING?** These are my white "Pressure Dome" socks. Lovely, aren't they? (Laughs). Only 28.

**LAST CONCERT ATTENDED:** The Jacksons at Dodger Stadium, Los Angeles. Michael was brilliant but the rest was techno-flash rubbish.

**WHAT DO YOU THINK OF BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN?** He's like James Dean - not brilliant, but just the right attitude. He looks like a rock 'n' roller. He wears jeans and denim waistcoats and people really get into that. You know - he's real down-to-earth. He plays rock 'n' roll.

**CURRENT READING MATERIAL:** Christine by Stephen King.

**FAVOURITE JOKES** A fellow goes into the Doctor and says to him, 'ever since I came home from party last night, I can't hear or thing anybody's saying to me'. So

the Doctor has a look in his left ear when he sees this great big load of jelly. 'Mmmm, that's interesting,' he says. Then he looks in the fellow's right ear and that has all this custard and sponge in it. 'That's even more interesting,' he says. 'It appears you're just a trifle deaf.'

**WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN YOUR POCKET?** A used tissue, a wallet, a hotel key and £1.20 in loose change.

**LAST NIGHT'S DINNER?** After the show I went upstairs and changed, then came down and had a drink before going out to an Italian restaurant with my fiancée. I had fillet of steak in a red wine sauce with herbs, plus a bottle of Sosse.

**MOST RECENT NIGHTMARE:** I dreamt that someone put a load of drugs in my room and these two policemen on horses came riding into my hotel room. There's got to be a law against... racial hatred and sexism.

**WHAT ARE THE BEST AND WORST QUALITIES OF THE OTHER FRANKIES?** Paul is really honest, down-to-earth and trustworthy and (compulsively) he's got a lovely body... But he doesn't stand up for himself enough and sits on the fence too much. Holly is crazy when he comes out of his closet - ooh, I hate to use that word - but what I mean is he can be really mad and a real psycho, when he wants to be. But then he also talks a lot of bull. Fred makes me laugh, but he's a real bastard when he gets up in the morning. And a real bastard when he starts sleeping everyone down. Mark is a good bass player and he always waves to the audience; bad points are he's vain and he's a lazy and a totally unreliable bastard.

**THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING I EVER SAW?** Was flying over San Francisco in a helicopter at dusk.  
**WHAT'S IT LIKE TOURING AMERICA?** They see us more as a rock 'n' roll band. Most of the people who come to see us are College kids. When we tour Britain, we might travel 50 miles to the next gig, which is nothing in America - it takes 50 miles just to get out of New York.

**WHAT DO YOU THINK OF AMERICAN SLANG?** American swear words are brilliant! Like this bit from a Sade song. King book I read: 'I was walking down the road and this guy was giving me a big hassle so I flipped him the big bird...'. And son-uvva-bitch is especially brilliant coming from a woman. Can you imagine Joan Collins saying...

**WHAT'S THE PRICE OF FAME?** Having to sit in a hotel room because there's a kid everywhere outside, and having to barga past people as you're coming out of a gig. It makes you feel a bit stupid. It's also hard to cope with people screaming at you, especially when I think back to two years ago I was working and no-one was screaming at me but my boss.

**WHICH MEMBER OF DURAN DURAN WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY GOLF WITH?** Andy Taylor - if we could manage to get out of the club house standing up.

ANSWERS ON PAGE 12

## COMPETITION WINNERS

**SUPERGRAN COMPETITION (March 28)**, the following lucky readers each receive a stunning collection of Supergran goodies: Catherine Gibson, Gosforth; K. J. French, Norwich; A. Blood, Shellingborough; Sarah Asbury, Burton-on-Trent; Sarah Harvey, Croydon; Eloise Waits, Lameedeyn; F. Young, Morton-on-Swale; Nicola Idle, Darton; C. Waterhead, Ramwash; Dean Allen, Northwich; Elizabeth Smith, Thorpe Langton; C. Southwell, Harlow; R. Hooper, Blackflower; Jimmy Howard, Co Clare; Sarah Weston, Small Heath; Sharon Blackman, Ailton, Sharon Jones, Talsarnem; Lindsay Hart, Nr Wigan; Claire Happle, Lanchester; Joanna Frams, Newport; Janice Williams, Mid Glam, Kestrie Buzzing, Bognor Regis; Mark Kidd, Tattershall; Catherine Britton, Kempton.

**MADONNA COMPETITION (March 28)**, the correct answer is 'SUSAN'. The following each win a copy of the soundtrack from *Desperately Seeking Susan*:

Hannah Laws, Morgeit; Harrie Green, Harrow; Alison Lees, Lincs; Edward McDavid, Bishopsodges; Pu Keichu, Kirkby-In-Ashfield; P. Hannes, Somerset; Alison Barnett, Norwich; Michelle Daniels, Alsager; Scot Taylor, Suffolk; Nicholas Seton, Leeds.

**20 Signed LPs Competition (March 28)**, correct answer - a) three. The following winners all receive 20 albums: Joanna Buckingham, Isleworth; Mas B Benson, Hythe; Brian Mason, Barnstoad; Mel Slade, Marnhead; Deborah Harbottle, Earsley; Suzanne Breakwell, Nr Chorley; Paul Gillard, Aberdare; Oliver White, Enfield; S Ryan, Salford; Davis McGeever, Tameside; Christine Pickering, Cheshy Hat; David Meek, Glasgow; D. Eagling, Suncroft; Sara Gillingham, Cannock; Tracy Taylor, Peterlee; Clive Culverhouse, Middle-Rasen; Catherine Freeman, Corsham; Jo Mason, Patchway; Mr G. Kenworthy, Crencester; Vikki Hulme, Berryhill.

**PURPLE RAIN COMPETITION (March 28)**, correct answer b) Chucki Khan's 'For You'. The following prize winners will each receive a Purple Rain Video C. Waterhead, Ramwash; Christine McGuinness, Walsend; Caroline Price, Tredgar; Helen Carter, Handsworth; H. Durham, Grouville

THE STYLE COUNCIL

WALLS COME TUMBLING DOWN



NEW THREE TRACK SEVEN INCH / FOUR TRACK TWELVE INCH SINGLE



# STARPRINTS

## T-SHIRTS

## CONTINUES

**DUE TO OVERWHELMING DEMAND OUR SALE PRICES ARE HELD WHILE STOCKS LAST BUY NOW FOR SUMMER '85**  
**TEES £1.50 SWEATS £3.50**

WE HAVE T-SHIRTS & SWEATSHIRTS WITH PHOTOS OF THE FOLLOWING ARTISTS PRINTED ON THEM.

### WHAM!



#### VERY LATEST DESIGNS

BREAKDANCE, BOWIE, BOY GEORGE, CULTURE CLUB

DURAN DURAN, ELVIS, J. HONES, THE JAM, JAMES DEAN, JAP LOVE, JAPAN, KAWAIGODI, MADNESS & JACKSON MILLS, SHONLE BOY, STANLEY CUBO, STEVENS & TAYLOR, A. TAYLOR, B. TAYLOR, TEARS FOR FEAR, T. TWIN, UB40, ULTRAVOX, WHAM! WORD, WHAM GROUP, NEW WHAM, BUCKS FIZZ, DEPECHE MODE

WE CAN PRINT ANY COMBINATION OF FRONT & BACK PRINTS FROM OUR RANGE. SIZES TEE-SHIRTS 22-44 SWEATSHIRTS 34-44 COLOURS RED, WHITE, BLACK, ROYAL, NAVY - 2nd COLOUR CHOICE TO ORDER. SIMPLY COMPLETE COUPON (OR SEPARATE PIECE OF PAPER), CUT OUT & POST WITH YOUR MONEY/CHEQUE, CASH OR P/D MADE PAYABLE TO STARPRINTS PLEASE ADD 50p PFR SHIRT TOWARDS POSTAGE COST (OVERSEAS £1.20), OVERSEAS CUSTOMERS WELCOME. PLEASE MAKE ALL PAYMENTS IN STERLING - FREE CATALOGUE WITH EVERY ORDER OR SEND A SALE STARPRINTS (W), PO BOX 13, COALVILLE, LEICESTER LE8 4EZ, ENGLAND

### TEE-SHIRTS

DESIGN:  1  2  
 COLOURS:  1  2nd  
 SIZE(S):  
 PRINTED FRONT:  £1.50  
 FRONT & BACK:  £2.50  
 2 SHIRTS PRINTED FRONT:  £3.00  
 2 SHIRTS FRONT & BACK:  £5.00

I enclose £

### SWEATSHIRTS

DESIGN:  1  2  
 COLOURS:  1  2nd  
 SIZE(S):  
 PRINTED FRONT:  £3.50  
 FRONT & BACK:  £4.50  
 2 SHIRTS PRINTED FRONT:  £7.00  
 2 SHIRTS FRONT & BACK:  £9.00

(please add 50p per shirt for p&cd)



**I'm 15 years old and I love Princess Diana** - see how much - Duran Duran, L'Amour, Wham!, Paul Young and Bucks Fizz - shopping and fashion. Tanya Kat, Bubenheimerweg 52, 5400 Koblenz, West Germany.

**Please help! Adventurous, exciting, artistic, fashionable, handsome guy** finds it tough to make friends of similar calibre. Likes include Billy Idol and Paul Young, Scott 313, John 5-2, Taranai, Masahiko Uchiyama, Seagull, Malaysia.

**My name is Lauretta. I like sport, music and bird watching.** I also like getting involved in school pop groups. I am 14 years old. I like David Cassidy and Inley more. If you want a penpal please write to: Lauretta, 59 Kings Drive, Parkham, Burnley, Lancs. I promise I'll write to everyone.

**My hobbies include reading and music, and I'm into The Smiths, David Sylvian, Bowie, Cocteau Twins, Siouxsie, Chameleons etc.** I'm 17. Anyone interested, contact me at: Wyle to Chert! 16, Rm 1029, Hinc Cretinge, Isle of Man, Tynan, Man. N11, Hong Kong.

**Want someone to write to? Send in a postcard with a few words about yourself so people can get in touch.** All cards to: RSVP, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 3PF. After please enclose a phone number where we can contact you. This won't be published.

**Kyup! I'm Guy, aged 11.** I'm into U2 and The Smiths. I hate Wham! and things like Spandau. Females or males please write to me: G. Nicksols Esq, at Poplar Farm 6, The Village, West Hales, Derbyshire, DE7 6GR.

**I'm a Yugoslav engineering student** and I'd love to hear from any English girls aged 15-20. I like Eurythmics, Lene Lovich, B-S2's, The Nolans, Blondie and more. I also enjoy playing tennis, swimming and shooting. If I try to answer all letters. Pics if possible to: Daniel Lewis, Batokova 41/17V, 21000 Nov Sad, Yugoslavia.

**HELLO, I'M HOT.** That's my name. I'm into Depeche Mode, Violent Femmes, Dead Or Alive and Generation X. I'm going to be travelling to London and I'd like to have some friends when I get there. Hurry and write to me: I'm a 14/ female, not 16, 1222 Woodlawn, Ann Arbor, MI 48104 U.S.A.

**Hi! My name is Paul. Favorite music: Status Quo, JT, etc. Hobbies: wrestling computers. Age: 17 1/2. Paul Empson, 52 Worcester Rd, Middleton, Manchester M24 1W2**

**Meat is Murder!** Don't you think? I'm a 14/10 party and into The Cure, The Smiths. Also like black clothes. Come on boys, write to me: Margaret Utewich, Dersingweg 65, 1.6709 CH, Wuppertal, Holland.

**I'm a 15 year old girl who is fed up with only getting Supersaver statements through the letter box.** I'm also a would-be journalist who likes watching The Young Ones (especially in aid) Alan Mole and J. Auster (don't panic, going out [anywhere] and ordering to Howard Jones, Paul Young, U2, TFF and DWI). Totally uninterested? Then write to me: at 26, Broadford Rd, Welwyn Garden City, Hertfordshire, AL8 6EG.

**My name is Venessa but you can call me Messie.** I'm 13 but soon to be 14. I'm very lovely and don't have many friends. I like lots of music including Bucks Fizz, Shaky and Michael Jackson - also I like classical music. Please write soon: Melissa The First, Oakley Green, Windsor, Berkshire.

**Hi! My name is Sheldon' fena.** I'm 15 years old and I hope you happen to be heavily into reggae. So if you love UB40 etc. why not write to Shai and Cas at 24 Reders Rd, North City Sidcup, Kent DA14 5D. P.S. Must rate Duran.

**Hi everyone, I hope you like heavy metal, Pat Collins, Status Quo and Queen.** My hobbies are seeing (listening) to music and reading. I am 13. All letters answered, please or leave a Note King, Wals in Queen Maryway, Man St. Physical, Co. Limerick, Ireland.

**Hi! Do the words Frankie, Duran and Whemi send you wild?** Cos they do me. Do the words Boy George, Morrisey and Ian Dury send you wild? Kerbow make you sick? If so, write to me. Especially Liverpool! I'm Sue Stratton, ages 16 and I live at 11 Albany Avenue, Cleveleys, Nr Blackpool, Lancs FY5 2NH.

**All punkettes, age 15-16, read this!** If you're into Status Quo, The Police, The Jay Jackson or The Alarm, then write to Greg Eddie Macdonald, Hainesse 39, Linton Meadow, Linton-on-Ouse, York YO6 2AL.

**Any male breakers, bussuppers etc.** If you write to a female break'er from Duran? It's into a 15+ good looking and game for a tough write. I'm into CB Radio, parties, members of the opposite sex and most music, especially M, M, and Wham! So if you can beat the man, pop 3 photos, a postcard, letterbox and send a letter to me: Special K, 31 Forfar Road, Dundee, DUN 7BE.

**I'm a lonely 15 year old modette who would like to hear from mods and modettes of my age.** Write to: Lisa, 211 North St, London and drop all mail, groups especially The Jam, Small Faces and Knit. If you want to know more contact Mandy at 1 Woodstead Road, Sheffield S8 0PH.

**Steff and Jay prescribe the perfect remedy for depressive boredom.** We're completely mad, and into Phil Collins, Genesis, Don Quixote, FGH and any other good music! Good looking boys who like good looking girls, hobbies and facts, being silly, young people, or any other boys, and get to paper to S The Deli, Kingwood, Bedfordshire, EN15 5HT.

**Is there anyone out there who loves music by Queen, ZZ Top, Police and even The Pointer Sisters,** (and Wham!) and is crabbled under the sea? If so write to: Jane Lancaster, Chest House, 89 High Bingham, Cokerwood, Cambridgeshire. I will write back to everyone who writes to me.

**Hi! We're two unemployed and bored females.** We'd like to write to guys aged 16-19 who are in the same situation. Come on! Write to us at: Wham! Paul Young, Ultravox, Boy Country and U2. Maxine 17, Mike Duran, Culture Club, FGH and Thompson Twins. Pics if possible. Contact Emma at: 23 Palmers Terrace, Farnham, Fife, Fife, Fife, Fife.

**You're crazy about Andrew Ridgeley?** I've I'm mad about George Michael and all of Wham! How do we become great friends and share news, opinions and have a bit of happy gossip. - Helen 16/17, Fosse, 19 Val Verde, 18190 Ipswich, Italy.

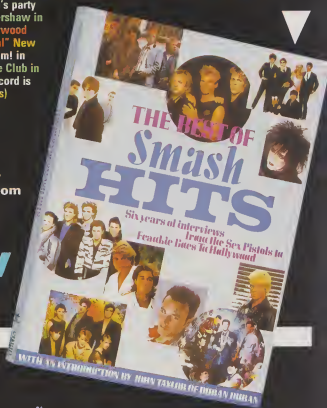
# this is the best of SMASH HITS!

The Sex Pistols tell their story Gary Numan's weird vision of the future The Jam and the Mod revival The Boomtown Rats when they were number one Blondie when they were number one The UB40 story The Specials and 2-Tone A new group of "poseurs" called Spandau Ballet The Police in America Madness making a video Adam Ant hiding away in France when "Stand And Deliver" was number one Duran Duran visit New York for the first time: "We're going to crack it big" The Midge Ure story Meat Loaf going bonkers on his ranch Big stars like Bryan Ferry and Diana Ross Kevin Rowland ranting about Dexys Alison Moyet and Vince Clarke in Yazoo The Human League at home in Sheffield Sting at home in Hampstead Culture Club's first visit to America Michael Jackson on the phone Eurythmics make it big Nick Heyward leaves Haircut One Hundred Duran Duran meet Princess Di U2 in Dublin Heaven 17 in Putney The Police in Shea Stadium Paul McCartney talking about The Beatles Duran Duran in Australia Paul Young on Saturday Superstore Spandau Ballet touring America The misery of Morrissey A tête-à-tête with The Style Council Michael Jackson's party Bananarama break down and cry Nik Kershaw in his dressing-room Frankie Goes To Hollywood say they're "not trying to be controversial" New Order admit they "can't even play!" Wham! in Miami Bronski Beat in Edinburgh Culture Club in Japan Prince in Detroit The Band Aid record is made and *Smash Hits* is there (as always)

The Best Of Smash Hits  
A paperback book of the very  
best *Smash Hits* interviews from  
1979-1984

on sale **NOW**

**£2.99**



# U2

## The Unforgettable Fire

Ice your only rivers run cold  
These city lights they shine as silver and gold  
Dug from the night your eyes as black as coal

Walk on by walk on through  
Walk 'til you run and don't look back for here I am  
Carnival the wheels fly and the colours spin through alcohol  
Red wine that punctures the skin  
Face to face in a dry and waterless place

Walk on by walk on through  
So sad to hesitate your love so head on  
Stay in this time stay tonight in a lie  
I'm only asking but I think you know  
Come on take me away  
Come on take me home  
Come on take me home  
Home again

And if the mountains should crumble  
Or disappear into the sea not a tear no not I

Stay in this time stay tonight in a lie  
Ever after this love in time  
And if you save your love  
Save it all (save it all)  
Don't push me too far  
Don't push me too far

Tonight tonight tonight

Words and music Bono/U2  
Reproduced by permission Blue Mountain Music  
On Island Records

IT'S NEW.



GOT  
IT?

WE HAVE.

VIDEO £19.95

WHSMITH



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

## Dear Black Type,

Where's the Marilyn on the breakfast?  
Anon

EH? Come again? Oh no, it's not going to be one of those days, is it? Pass the Andrews' Liver Salts, mum, and don't scrape the toast so loud. I think I'll go out and come in again...

## Dear Black Type,

What a super new game! What did Martin Fry? Who was Kissing The Punk? Why was Billy Idol? (idle - get it?)  
Someone Who Is Totally Head Over Heels in Love With Paul King

Hallo! That's better! Yes, it is rather super, isn't it? Hours of fun and amusement for all the family! A riot of laughs! Breaks the ice at parties etc. etc. Let's start now... What did Selina Scott? How did Princess Michael of Kent? When was Marj Wilson and the Wilsontons? Where's the Marilyn on the breakfast? Ha ha! I win!

Did you know that Paul King has finally abandoned his tartan trousers and painted boots? I think the shorts are lovely. (I found this in an old Nikki comic)

Enzo Guman, Co Galway, Eire



Look to me! suspiciously like the latest addition to the Frankie merchandise range - the new 'John Inman' boxer shorts (only £57.25).

Having just read the feature on Howard Jones in Belfast (March 26) I feel I must correct a few points Peter Martin seems to have taken some delight in exaggerating the situation. Shops are not under blockade. Only the larger shops in the city centre are surrounded by gates. You do not have to go through a funnel to get in because the gates are wide open all day. And I don't know where Mr Martin got his 'body search from head to toe' idea from. If he had actually looked at Belfast instead of drawing conclusions from sensationalised news reports, he would have seen that pedestrians are not searched when entering the city centre. Belfast is not the 'depressed, despairing city, full of aggression' described in the feature. It is a surprisingly happy place.

It is people like Peter Martin who give Belfast the bad name it has and it is articles like his that make



WRITE TO: SMASH HITS, 52-55 CANNARY STREET, LONDON W1V 1FF  
THE BEST LETTER GETS A £10 RECORD TOKEN

football teams, actors, boxers and pop groups, to name but a few reluctant to come here

Peter Martin has been very naive in his report and he has done nothing to help Northern Ireland. Karen McGovern, Belfast

There have been plenty of misinformed articles printed on Belfast over the last few years, but this is the first time I have felt annoyed enough to write to anyone and voice my complaints.

Peter Martin states that he was in Belfast for only 48 hours - and it's impossible to make a judgement on a city in that time. So why does he try?

I have lived in Belfast all my life and have never seen open jeep patrols in my area. Nor are the shops barricaded and searching in the city centre is now non-existent. In no way is the whole of Belfast depressed nor is there a consuming air of brooding resentful violence. Every city including those in England has its depressed areas and to single out Belfast in this way is quite untrue.

I feel most resentful at Peter Martin's distorted picture of the city and feel saddened that it will be read, and probably believed, by many teenagers. If he doesn't like our city, tell him to stay at home and take a good look at some of the areas in England. From what I have seen on television over the past year the mining areas would be a good place to start. Mrs K. Logan, Belfast

Your recent article on Howard Jones in Belfast was an insult to the city. As soon as I saw the photograph of Mr Jones sitting next to some barbed wire, I knew Belfast was going to be portrayed as a city under siege. Rubbish! The article was full of untruths. Soldiers in 'siege' deserted streets? Shops under blockade? This doesn't sound like the Belfast I know. It may sound like one part of the city, the most notorious part, the most run down part, the worst part - West Belfast. But did Howard Jones really say that? I very much doubt it. As for the rest of the city, it's as normal as Birmingham, Manchester or any other city in the UK. You're a liar, Peter Martin. You're either a Republican sympathiser who's been briefed to give Belfast a bad

image or else you're one brick short of a full load.

I have always liked Smash Hits but I now hate your magazine for once again giving Belfast a bad deal. No Touring Endeavour Award for you! Sam Smyth, Belfast

## Dear Peter Martin

Were you walking round Belfast with your eyes closed being led by a guide dog? Having lived around here for over 17 years we have yet to see the poverty and depression you have described. Were you really in Belfast, Northern Ireland?? If so, we are disgusted by your biased views on a city we know and love.

Pamela, Gillian, Susan, Alison, Anne-Louise, Gillian and Sandra, Lisburn, Co Antrim

These are just four examples of what's been the biggest reaction in the history of the Smash Hits Letters page - even beating the banning of 'Relax'. All I can say is this: in much the same way as Mrs K. Logan feels that 'from what I've seen on television', various areas of England would seem to be depressed. Peter Martin's image of Belfast was certainly influenced by the TV reports and confirmed (to his mind) by seeing troop carriers, body searching etc. in the 48 hours he spent there. This - you all point out - is not a true picture of Belfast. Apologies to all who wrote in. I hope these four letters help repair the damage. - The Editor

## Dear Mr Type,

Although I make myself bold to write to you as I am only a humble tea lady, I think you should know that Mr Michael is not a 'plank' (Letters March 26). When I was a young girl, a plank was a bit of wood cut into a rectangle and George was very upset to 'ear some rude person call him such. I consoled 'im over a cup of me best coffee and a Bourbon biscuit - they're is favourite, yknow. I says to 'im, I says 'Never you mind 'Yog' (that's is Greek nickname - real animals we are, you see). 'Never you mind 'Yog.' I says, 'You'll get over it one day, just you see'.

Now, don't get me wrong. I doesn't go mad on 'im like some of the others, wot is younger than me -

they go bankers over 'im and that other young man John Taylor or sumpkin'. No, I prefer Rod Stewart meself cos when I wot only a young fink I gives him a cup of tea and 'e gives me this 'lively smile so I've always 'ad a crush on 'im ever since 'silly ann'!  
Ada Crutches

A Spokeswoman for the Worshipful Guild of Tea Ladies and Old Bats in General writes: "Elio Ada, me duck, 'ow many times I got to tell you? Don't do yourself down, dearie, callin' yourself an 'umble tea lady. Lor, luv us! The fings wot we 'ave to put up with they don't 'ardly bear repeating. I mean look at me, luvvy, why just the other day I 'ad that Mr Morrissey feller at me trolley so I gives 'im one of me tasty ham and tongue paste sandwiches with the crusts cut off and everyfing and you should 'ave seen the fuss 'e made! Coo what a palaver. Takes one weeny bite, 'e does, and starts blabberin' on abt murder and infamy and all sorts. Oo did 'e go on? But I told 'im 'Stephens.' I says, 'Stephens. Don't talk wit yer mouth full and if you don't like me sandwich, well let me tell you, young man, I've 'ad no complaints from Russell Grant, the lad wot does the astronomy on the telly. Russell, can't get enough of me ham and tongue, proper gem, 'e is. 'You should 'a seen Mr Morrissey's face, a picture it was, mind you... (chatters on in this fashion for several centuries).

## Dear Black Type,

In memory of the once vetrically famous Rock Goddess Bonnie Tyler who seems to have completely disappeared from the world in recent years, I have composed this moving ditty.

Turn around  
Every now and then I wonder  
what'ver happened to the angur Bonnie Tyler

Turn around (Oh, gawd, there's pages of this. Nothing, however, that a sharp pair of scissors can't put right. SNNHIIPP...)

With Jim Stoveman's magic musical score

Please come back Bonnie!  
Bonnie's Nightlife As Modified In The 'Total Eclipse' Video Moray Scotland

P.S. Did you know my dad knows Aneka? No, not the one in the yellow jumpsuit who cavorts all over the countryside scaring people out of their wits but the pretty little songstress who sang the incredibly moving 'Japanese Boy' yonks ago. Isn't that amazing? Byeeyeeeee!

Gosh! You mean your dad actually knows the once vetrically famous Rock Goddess Aneka who seems to have completely disappeared from the world in recent years?? I feel a poem coming on...

An fair Aneka with the chopsticks in your hair  
Where are you now?  
Not five miles up in a dodgy helicopter

That's for sure  
Dum dum diddle dum  
Humm humm humm  
(not much good, is it?)

# LETTERS

Dear **Black Type**,

As my latest modelling session proves, I look extremely like Madonna – or, I should say, she looks like me. If any of your other readers look as much like Madonna – or anyone else for that matter – as me, I shall send my vast collection of gold lame gloves and diamante earrings. So there  
*Iris Hathaway, Nuffield, Oxon*



IRIS HATHAWAY



MADONNA

Dear **Black Type**,

Admit it! You thought Morrissey was an original lyricist, penning memorable lines such as  
 "So rattle my bones all over the stones"  
*Cos I'm only a beggarman who nobody owns*

(from "The Hand That Rocks The Cradle", in case you didn't know) If Morrissey had wanted to be the first person to write those words, then he would have to have been around 118 years before his supposed birthday! For in 1841 a poet named Thomas Noel included the following couplet in his work "Rhymes And Roundleys"  
 "Rattle his bones over the stones  
 He's only a pauper whom nobody owns"

This makes Morrissey about as original as a Benny Hill joke, and unless he's a really screaming like 184 years old (which seems quite possible judging by his recent baggy appearance) then he is a plagiarist  
 I have lost all faith in lines like  
 "I'd like to drop my trousers to the Queen" being entirely original – though I doubt if anything short of concrete evidence that Morrissey nicked all his best lyrics from a rejected Bucks Fizz demo tape made in 1979 would make a single Smutts fanatic take him any less seriously  
*A Jesus & Mary Chastmore, Rugby*

As a student of Q. Taggy Hip III, legendary existentialist beatnik poet of the '50s, I always thought there was something fishy second-hand about Morrissey's

lyrics. Take, for example, Q. Taggy's classic unpublished poem "Noah-Up In Chinatown":  
 "Yam!  
 Hey, like, dig it  
 Mister Chinese waiter, daddio I love  
 I chow  
 This chow mein, man!"  
 Quite obviously the basis for "This Charming Man"! Thank you, Chinatown, for confirming my suspicions and have a £10 record token towards further research.

One day I was sitting in my living room listening to Prince's "Purple Rain" LP when I had a brilliant brain wave. After the very last song, "Darling Nikki", there is a little piece of music which is a bit creepy and I realised that it sounded amazingly backwards! So I played it the right way and placed it at the end of the record and spun the turntable anti-clockwise. And I heard a voice saying "Hello how are you? I'm fine. All I know is the lord is coming, coming soon!" It sounded a bit devilish, too  
*Prince's Greatest Fan*

That's nothing. If you spin the end of Barbara Dickson's absolutely dreamy LP "The Songbook" backwards you get a sound that goes "ding ding ding ding dum-dum-ding" – Yes! It's just like the theme tune of *East Enders*! And my Aunt Nora (you know, the head-banger) once spun Iron Maiden's "Powerslave" backwards and heard "SPRRRRRLAAAAANG KREEEEEEE BRRRRKLANG", which, she claims, means "Could you direct me to the nearest branch of Stead & Simpson, purveyors of fine shoewear, please?" in Anglo-Saxon. Extraordinary, isn't it?

I knew it! I knew it! I knew that two or three maniacs would write in to complain about Marshall Cleary's record reviews (March 14). When anybody else does the reviews, nobody writes in to complain. But when poor, defenceless, 12-year-old Marshall does it, I agree with the Wee Scots Lasse – the reviews were fab! Look Animal Lover, you might like The Smiths but Marshall doesn't – OK? And why can't he be a good judge of music at 12? We 12-year-olds are true brill!  
*Emma Adley, York*

**A Genius in Specs writes:** "Right on! All teenagers and all persons over 20 are complete and utter fascists".

Dear **Black Type**,  
 While reading *Smash Hits*, returning to my Psychedelic Furs albums (who I don't think you've ever mentioned) and watching Bagpuss at the same time, I was disgusted to read of the plight of The Cat, Buck House (Letters April 11). Can I ask you a few questions, dear?  
 1) Is the Queen your mummy?  
 2) Were you under the influence at the time of writing?  
 3) Have you just swallowed your Roland Rat videos?  
 4) Have you just crashed your daddy's Sinclair C-8?  
 5) Do you always talk such a lot of garbage?  
 So the Queen does an excellent

job, does she? Well, give us some examples then, matey!

So she gives money to charity, does she? Whose money is it in the first place (or didn't you think of that before you put pen to paper)? No, it's not her Hubby's money. No, it's not from her mother's pension and no, it's not from the compensation paid out by *Spitting Image*. Have you guessed yet, cleverclogs? Yes, dear. 'Tis the taxpayers' God, you are clever.

There may well be a few people who support your point but there are a few million more who don't, so get down from your high and mighty throne and think before you write next time  
*Sir Donald Sinden, Irvine, Scotland*

At last! I think I've found my claim to fame. In the March 28 issue you did a feature on pop star's mums and ce Beryl Webb's – Gary Numan's mum – desk was a mag Well, I happen to have a mag exactly the same as that with the same blue stripes except mine's got "Victoria" written on it  
*A Very Erected Spandex Ballet Fan Who Has A Sinking Cold*

My mum has a mag with "A Present From Skogness" written on it and the girl who does her hair once met Glenda Jackson at a fête. Astounding!!

Dear **Black Type**,

Did you know that you look almost exactly the same as Our World, Your World from *Woman's Own*? A Clockwork Apple With Duracell Batteries, Dundee

**New Sir Clifford Richard's been** – tried, anything goes. Including me! Bye!!

**OUR WORLD, YOUR WORLD**  
 Don't see's medical prescriptions meant to cure an illness? Lack of willpower is not classed as one, is it?

**BLACK TYPE**  
 Preposterous! No resemblance whatsoever! Perish the thought! You readers can be very cruel sometimes you know... sob...

Dear **Black Type**,  
 Although you often pay tribute to Bagpuss in your pages, I wonder if you understand the deeper implications of this landmark in TV expression

The programme, Bagpuss, mirrors the intense and vulnerable intelligence, and sensuality of the great cat. Neither metaphor nor analogue, Bagpuss programmes exist on their own reality. Phantasmagoria as its reality, the prefigurative is its unsettling truth. Bagpuss, in short, is the ultimate satire and makes a grave statement beyond compare.  
*C Pugwash, Warwick*

**Crikey! And they call me cranky!** I mean, I think Bagpuss is pretty cool – and his psychedelic fur's the absolute tops as far as I'm concerned – but you can take these things too far, can't you? On the other hand... Bagpuss is **Truth! Bagpuss is Light! Bagpuss is a Giant Oneness!** (Bagpuss is a stuffed toy animal and it's high time you were going – Ed)  
**Righty-ho. Byecccccccccccc!**

High-flying Barmoth Rovers have been drawn against Smash Hits Rangers in the third round of the cup and in the Rovers dressing room, the mood was one of cocky confidence. "We should *trounce 'em!*" guffawed Chippy Norris, the plucky goalkeeper. "Not so fast, lads," came a voice from the door. It was Alf Hawke, team manager, and he was ashen-faced and tight-lipped. "I've just capped a look at the Smash Hits team sheet," he announced gloomily. "They've been over to China and recruited those two human dynamos from **WHAM!**, they've managed to snaffle up the muscle-bound tornadoes from **SPANDAU BALLET**, they've got hold of some wily Germans, **PROPAGANDA**, and they've even got that veteran striker **DAVID CASSIDY** turning out for them. What with the stalwart *Blitz* defence and *Get Smart* out on the wing, it's a real crack squad and no mistake." "Blimey, guvnor," croaked Nobby Stokes. Rovers big-hearted skipper, "Looks like we're scuppered." Will the Rovers get absolutely "slaughtered"? Will *Mutterings* get sent off again? Find out in

**SMASH HITS**  
**MAY 7**

Here's Sticker Token Number 3. All details about sending off for stickers are in your sticker album. Collect any 5 of these tokens and you can get 25p off your order. (By the way, you can only order a maximum of 15 stickers).



TOKEN

TOKEN



**Here's a message if you're still using a TDKD tape instead of a Sony HF.**



THE NEW SONY HF SELLS MORE THAN TDK D IN JAPAN. In fact it's replaced the TDK D as the most popular tape in the country. And now the HF is available over here. Have the Japanese heard something you haven't?

**SONY**  
**TAPE**



# NEW EDITION



**RALPH TRESVANT**



**MICHAEL BIVINS**



**RONNIE DEVOE**



**RICKY BELL**



**BOBBY BROWN**



**THESE BOYS ARE BUSY. TWO YEARS AGO THEY WERE NUMBER ONE WITH "CANDY GIRL". NOW THEY'RE BACK WITH "MR TELEPHONE MAN" AND "COOL IT NOW", TOURING AMERICA, PLAYING BASKETBALL, YOU NAME IT. DAVID KEEPS SPENT A DAY WITH THEM ON TOUR IN AMERICA.**

"A, B and C average students only may now proceed to the gymnasium," an authoritative female voice crackles over the public address system. "If there's any running on the stairwell, I will call this whole thing off!"

What is going on at New Orleans' McDonald 35 High School? Police cars come screaming into the yard and three members of New Edition, dressed to the nines in Adidas nylon track suits, spill out into the locker room and begin warming up and removing massive gold rings in preparation for the big game.

It's 10:30am and, even though they played two sold-out shows last night, they've still got enough energy left to "shoot a few hoops" with the local high school basketball team. Well, almost. Lead singer Ralph Tresvant arrives seconds before the game begins (along with rap group The Fat Boys) and Bobby Brown never arrives at all.

"This is out of the ordinary," group member and star basketball player Michael Bivins admits. "We really had to push for it, but we want to have some fun on this tour." As 1,500 students shriek their heads off, Michael leads the New Edition team to a 52-48 victory then we pile into the squad cars and zoom back to their hotel.

An hour later we board their luxurious tour bus and get another police escort all the way to Baton Rouge, Louisiana, some 90 miles away. As New Edition's extremely beefy bodyguards Jeff and Calvin crack jokes and sing, the band push their caps down over their eyes and catch a few naps.

First stop in Baton Rouge is a high school assembly where the group say a quick "hi" and sing a number acappella. Then it's off to the hotel for an hour's rest before some interviews, a photo session and, of course, another hour-long show of singing and dancing. Then at 3am they're back on the bus for a five-hour ride to Houston, Texas. Just another ho-hum day in the life of New Edition.

New Edition have been teen idols in America ever since their first big hit "Candy Girl" two years ago. They were 14 and 15 years old then, and had already been together a few years, having met through basketball games at youth clubs. Record company problems kept them out of the public eye for over a year but now they're back with "Mr Telephone Man" and "Cool It Now."

"We won't feel changed," Ricky explains modestly, "until we've done 15 movies and got so rich we can hand out thousand-dollar bills to people."

They might get there sooner than they think if they keep on working this hard.

"It seems like our lives don't belong to ourselves because we're always on the go," Michael admits. "Sometimes we might just want to go and act crazy for a day," Ronnie DeVoe adds. "But we can't."

But what would they do if they could? A choir of voices rings out: "I'd go shopping," "I'd go swimming," "I'd go driving," "I'd hang out at an amusement park," "I'd try to do everything that I like to do in one day."

"And," Micheal adds with a flourish, "I'd play basketball!"



**1** Ronnie and Ricky get interviewed by McDonald's High pupil Michele (who's 17).



**2** Michael about to "shoot a hoop"



**3** Michael actually "shooting a hoop"



**4** Nobody messes w/ ma boyz! Burly minder Jeff leads New Edition back to the bus.



**5** Bobby: "All those police cars are for us?" (Note Kengol cap from New Orleans).



**6** Mike gets stuck into a typical New Edition health food lunch (i.e. Bar-B-Q flavour crisps)



**7** Ronnie in the tour bus, looking at the inside of his kids.



**8** Off to a funeral? Three years in jail? No - another high school appearance.



**9** Ricky's secret formula for would-be singing stars: "a lot of honey, a lemon, one Sweet 'n' Low, a Lipton's tea bag and hot water"



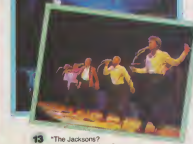
**10** Ronnie poses with "Miss Talented Teen" (yes!) from Louisiana, 14 year old Elecs Brown.



**12** Michael: "Any hoop-shooters out there?"



**11** Trouble with Customs? No - just Bobby and his wardrobe director



**13** "The Jacksons? Never heard of 'em."



# DIRE-STRAITS SO FAR AWAY

Here I am again in this mean old town  
And you're so far away from me  
And where are you when the sun goes down  
You're so far away from me

**Chorus**

You're so far away from me  
So far I just can't see  
So far away from me  
You're so far away from me  
Come back

I'm tired of being in love and being all alone  
When you're so far away from me  
I'm tired of making out on the telephone  
'Cause you're so far away from me

**Repeat chorus**

And I get so tired when I have to explain  
When you're so far away from me  
See you've been in the sun and I've been in the rain  
And you're so far away from me

You're so far away from me  
So far I just can't see  
So far away from me  
You're so far away from me

**Take it now**

Far away  
So far away from me  
You're so far  
Alright  
You're so far  
You're just so far away from me

*Words and music Knopfler  
Reproduced by permission Chartscourt Ltd/  
Rondor Music (Ldn) Ltd  
On Vertigo Records*

## BABY COME AND GET IT

You call me up at two in the morning  
Honey you're burning up the telephone wire  
You say you can't wait 'til tomorrow  
And that you need me to put out your fire  
I say now now now now sweet darling  
You sure want a lot for your dime  
Then you talk so so sweet and dirty  
You drive me right out of my mind  
I wanna tell you no  
But there I go again saying

**Chorus**

Baby come and get it  
Baby come and get it  
Come and get it while it's hot  
Baby come and get it  
Baby come and get it  
You always get the best I got

I swear that every time is the last time  
'Cause I know there ain't no future in this  
And then from the heart of the darkness  
Comes that call that I can never resist

I say now now now now sweet darling  
Why can't you leave me some pride  
Then you whisper 'cause baby I need you  
And I go all to pieces inside  
I wanna tell you no  
But there I go again saying

**Repeat chorus**

Come and get it  
Come and get it  
I say now now now now sweet darling  
Why can't you leave me some pride  
Then you whisper 'cause baby I need you  
And it tears me all to pieces inside  
I wanna tell you no  
But there I go again saying

**Repeat chorus twice and ad lib to fade**

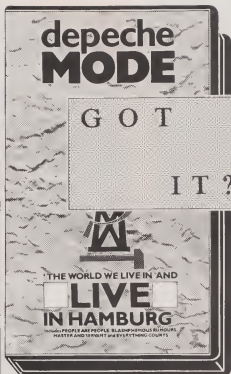
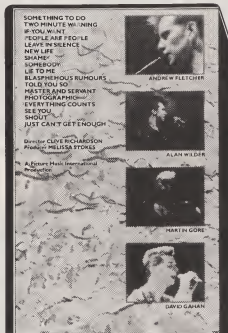
*Words and music Barry Mann/James Ingram/  
Cynthia Weil*

*Reproduced by permission Warner Bros Music/  
Rondor Music (Ldn) Ltd  
On Planet Records*

## POINTER SISTERS



IT'S NEW.



VIDEO £19.95

WE HAVE.

WHSMITH



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

# Smash Hits

52-55, Canary Street  
London W1V 1RF  
Telephone 01 437 8050

## Editorial

Editor: Mark Elin  
Design Editor: David Bostock  
Design: Kimberley Leston, Vic MacDonald  
Staff Writer: Tom Hibbert  
Staff Writer (Biz): Peter Martin  
Staff Writer: (Reviews): Chris Heath  
Researcher/Gef Smart, Linda Duff  
Lyrics: Lisa Anthony

Special thanks this issue:  
Ian Cranie, Pam Meyers  
Neil Tennant

## Writers

Ian Cranie, Fred Dellar  
Brian Higgins, David Keeps  
Simon Miles, Dave Rimmer  
William Shaw, Neil Tennant

## Photographers

Peter Ashworth, Andrew Cullin  
Jill Farnham, Michael Puff and  
Steve Rizzotto, Paul Ride  
Virginia Turbett, Eric Watson

## Cartoons

Kopper Williams

Ad Manager: Carmie Harris

Ad Assistant: Petra Egan

Ad Production: Carrie Spacey

Managing Editor: David Hepworth

Projects Editor: Steve Bush

Head of Ads and Publicity: Zed Zawada

Publisher: Tom Moloney

Managing Director: Peter Strong

Circulation Department

EMAP, Britton Court, Bretton,

Peterborough PE3 6DZ



... She comes from a French town famous for walnuts and skiing.  
● She speaks strange English, sings great songs and is signed to Frankie's label ZTT.  
● And, according to Peter Martin, she's "mysterious".  
**Very.**

Anne Pigalle is French, a singer, signed to ZTT Records and not very happy.

"People are not happy, people are rough, they are having a rough time, there is a huge class break, the rich stay with the rich and get richer, the poor are left behind... I can't walk down the streets oblivious to that, thinking 'I'm on ZTT so things are cool, I see things and I can't ignore.'"

As you may have gathered, Anne Pigalle is not like most pop stars. In fact, she's not a bit like a pop star - she's a singer, more

concerned with the industry, the business. I know I have something to offer, I don't see myself as Jesus Christ, I just do my bit and do the best that I can. If I wanted I could have the better end of things, I could turn away and live that pop star life but," she adds sternly, determined to get this point across, "I will not and cannot it make me sick, all these pop stars who say 'if I can do this anyone can' - it's rubbish. I'm nothing special, sure, maybe just a little bit tougher. When people get famous they just sit on their fat and like a big, fat vegetable. I will never get like that. You don't have to end up that way, you just stick to what you believe in, your ideals, tell no lies, take no crap, that's it."

Still a bit of a mystery, isn't she? I have another go at trying information out of her and, this time, she gives in a bit, I discover that she was born in Grenoble in the French Alps (famous for its skiing end "walnuts"); she first hit it in 1980 when she decided that "stop fiddling about and do music as a main thing"; a few years ago she sung on her friend Nick Pytles' EP "Hot Segas" under the group name Via Vagebond; and that Paul

# anr nig

## STAR TEASER

ANSWERS FROM PAGE 20



## CROSSWORD

ANSWERS FROM PAGE 27

**ACROSS:** 1 "Nights in"; 6 O.Jays; 8 Jews harp; 10 "Red (Red Wine)"; 11 Cashmere; 13 Talking (Heads); 15 Bruce (Springsteen); 16 (ZZ) Top; 18 Sully (Oldfield); 19 Ann (Stewart); 21 Elton (John); 22 Detroit; 24 "Underpass"; 25 "Blue (Monday)"; 29 "Vienna"; 31 (Dead Or) Alive; 32 Dolly (Parton); 33 (David) Cassidy

**DOWN:** 1 "No Jacket Required"; 2 Go West; 3 Slide; 4 Toy Dolls; 5 "Material Girl"; 7 Sky; 9 Pretenders; 12 and 14 Marvin Gaye; 17 Pat (Benatar); 20 (Dopcho) Mode; 23 "Spand (The Night)"; 25 "That One" David (Called Love); 27 "Every (Time You Go Away)"; 28 Cats; 30 ABC

In the mould of the extravagant, cleical, tortured artist of yesteryear who's paid her dues, lived a little, has gone a bit eccentric but somehow has found herself on the verge of public acceptance. Of course she's very charming, flamboyant and deeply confident, talks in a rather endearing broken English but has a strange air about her. Mysterious, even. She gives little or nothing away about her past - lots of sweeping recollections but no facts. Like she had a normal French upbringing, got bored, went to end fro to Paris, got bored, went to end fro to London, got bored, moved there permanently, did loads of boring jobs, decided to become a singer, made demos, took them round all the record companies, no-one was interested, got bored, decided it might be best to give up on the idea, was advised to go to ZTT as a last resort, did so, of course!

12 months later her first single, "He Stranger", is ready. Described as "a mix of German cabaret and opera", it's simply classed. Like all of her music, it is seething with golden quietude like "sincerity, honesty, purity... ereness".

As regards the charts, she's unsure where she'll fit in. "I don't know if there are other 'proper' things around, I wouldn't know, I'm not really

Morley signed her because he "understood exactly what I was about".

But she's still not giving much away.

"I've made one record," she suddenly explodes, "why on earth do you need to start asking me about my mother?"

Better try a change of tack, quick. I ask her about her new record. The LP is finished, she says, apart from the next two singles "Intermission, The Gods Are Bored" and "Why Does It Have To Be This Way" which producer Trevor Horn has got to finish off. Also in the near future she's going to be singing at Ronnie Scott's jazz club and taking part in a "ZTT Week" at a West End theatre - featuring the Art Of Noise, Propaganda. In fact all ZTT acts apart from Frankie. It'll take place around the end of May.

"I can't stand going out to clubs and things," she says (sounding very Morrissey), "there's nowhere nice anymore, if it is nice it gets crowded and that's not nice anymore. It's just difficult to go out in London, to walk the streets, such a trauma! And then, when you leave, you never feel as if you've gained anything. I want to find a way round that... I just haven't thought out quite how yet."

I think at that point we'll just leave her to get on with it.


A woman with dark, wavy hair and bright red lipstick is looking off to the side. She is wearing a black turtleneck sweater. The background is a vibrant red curtain with vertical folds. The word "alle" is written in white serif font on the left side of the image.

alle

# Find your perfect

— FOLLOW

Do you use medicated or anti-dandruff shampoo?  
Look for the matching formulation.




Is your hair permed,  
coloured, or heat damaged?  
The pink ribbon leads to  
extra creamy conditioning.



Is your hair  
inclined to be greasy?  
Then discover your  
oil free formulation.



Do you have normal,  
problem-free hair?  
Your perfectly balanced  
conditioner is at the end  
of the orange ribbon.



What if your hair is naturally dry?  
Find your gentle, silky formulation.

# ect conditioner.

THE RIBBON—



Cream Silk matches up the different types of hair with different types of conditioner.

So whatever your hair type, it can be silky, bouncy, and beautiful. Just perfect, once you've found the Cream Silk conditioner that is perfect for you.

***Cream  
Silk***  
WHICH ONE IS YOUR TYPE?



# KOOL



## cherish

LET'S TAKE A WALK TOGETHER NEAR THE OCEAN SHORE  
HAND IN HAND YOU AND I  
LET'S CHERISH EVERY MOMENT WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN  
FOR TIME IS PASSING BY  
I OFTEN PRAY BEFORE I LAY DOWN BY YOUR SIDE  
IF YOU RECEIVE YOUR CALLING BEFORE I AWAKE  
COULD I MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

CHERISH THE LOVE WE HAVE  
WE SHOULD CHERISH THE LIFE WE LIVE (OOH)  
CHERISH THE LOVE CHERISH THE LIFE (SO MUCH LOVE)  
CHERISH THE LOVE

CHERISH THE LOVE WE HAVE (OH YEAH)  
FOR AS LONG AS WE BOTH SHALL LIVE  
CHERISH THE LOVE (BABY) CHERISH THE LIFE  
CHERISH THE LOVE

THE WORLD IS ALWAYS CHANGING NOTHING STAYS THE SAME  
BUT LOVE WILL STAND THE TEST OF TIME  
THE NEXT LIFE THAT WE LIVE IN REMAINS TO BE SEEN  
WILL YOU BE BY MY SIDE

I OFTEN PRAY BEFORE I LAY DOWN BY YOUR SIDE  
AND IF YOU RECEIVE YOUR CALLING BEFORE I AWAKE  
COULD I MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

CHERISH THE LOVE WE HAVE (OOH YEAH)  
WE SHOULD CHERISH THE LIFE WE LIVE (BABY YEAH)  
CHERISH THE LOVE CHERISH THE LIFE (OH YEAH)  
CHERISH THE LOVE (OOH)

CHERISH THE LOVE WE HAVE (NOW WE'RE TOGETHER)  
FOR AS LONG AS WE BOTH SHALL LIVE (THE LOVE)  
CHERISH THE LOVE CHERISH THE LIFE  
CHERISH THE LOVE

CHERISH THE LOVE CHERISH THE LIFE

CHERISH THE LOVE WE HAVE  
WE SHOULD CHERISH THE LIFE WE LIVE  
CHERISH THE LOVE CHERISH THE LIFE  
CHERISH THE LOVE

CHERISH THE LOVE WE HAVE (EVERY NIGHT WHEN I THINK ABOUT YOU)  
FOR AS LONG AS WE BOTH SHALL LIVE (I BREATHE AND I DREAM FOR TWO)  
CHERISH THE LOVE CHERISH THE LIFE

WORDS AND MUSIC RONALD BELL/JAMES TAYLOR/KOOL & THE GANG  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION PLANE TARY NOM (LONDON) LTD  
ON DE-LITE RECORDS

# REO

## SPEEDWAGON

I CAN'T FIGHT THIS FEELING ANY LONGER  
AND YET I'M STILL AFRAID TO LET IT FLOW  
WHAT STARTED OUT AS FRIENDSHIP HAS GROWN STRONGER  
I ONLY WISH I HAD THE STRENGTH TO LET IT SHOW

I TELL MYSELF THAT I CAN'T HOLD OUT FOREVER  
I SAY THERE IS NO REASON FOR MY FEAR  
'CAUSE I FEEL SO SECURE WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER  
YOU GIVE MY LIFE DIRECTION  
YOU MAKE EVERYTHING SO CLEAR

### CHORUS

AND EVEN AS I WANDER I'M KEEPING YOU IN SIGHT  
YOU'RE A GANDLE IN THE WINDOW  
ON A COLD DARK WINTER'S NIGHT  
AND I'M GETTING CLOSER THAN I EVER THOUGHT I MIGHT  
AND I CAN'T FIGHT THIS FEELING ANYMORE  
I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT I STARTED FIGHTING FOR  
IT'S TIME TO BRING THIS SHIP INTO THE SHORE  
AND THROW AWAY THE OARS FOREVER  
'CAUSE I CAN'T FIGHT THIS FEELING ANYMORE  
I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT I STARTED FIGHTING FOR  
AND IF I HAVE TO CRAWL UPON THE FLOOR  
COME CRASHING THROUGH YOUR DOOR  
BABY I CAN'T FIGHT THIS FEELING ANYMORE

MY LIFE HAS BEEN SUCH A WHIRLWIND SINCE I SAW YOU  
I'VE BEEN RUNNING ROUND IN CIRCLES IN MY MIND  
AND IT ALWAYS SEEMS THAT I'M FOLLOWING YOU GIRL  
'CAUSE YOU TAKE ME TO THE PLACES THAT ALONE I'D NEVER FIND

### REPEAT CHORUS

WORDS AND MUSIC K. CRONIN  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION FATE MUSIC  
ON EMI RECORDS

Can't fight this feeling



# GANG

# Walking on the Chinese Wall

WALKING ON A CHINESE WALKING ON A CHINESE WALL  
WATCHING FOR THE COINS TO  
WATCHING FOR THE COINS TO FALL

BUTTERFLY SPREAD YOUR PAINTED WINGS  
FOR AN ANSWER FROM THE CHING  
BY THE STREAM STRETCHING IN THE ROCKS  
TIBER ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

CHORUS

WALKING ON THE CHINESE WALL  
WATCHING FOR THE COINS TO FALL

NOW THE SUN IS RISING IN THE EAST  
LOOKING FOR MY GOLDEN FLEECE  
IVORY SKIN SCARLET COLOUR DEEP  
LIPS THAT BURN BUT DO NOT SPEAK

THREE MISTY NIGHTS WAITING BY THE SNORE  
MAY BE THAT MY LOVER COMES NO MORE  
RED CHAMBER DREAM FROM THE SKY ABOVE  
ANCIENT TALES OF HIDDEN CHINESE LOVE

REPEAT CHORUS

BLUE RED SILK BURNING ON MY CHEST  
GO TO SLEEP BUT NOT TO REST  
STEPPING STONES ON THE YELLOW SEA  
DREAMING SMELL BE THERE FOR ME

COME DOWN THE CLOUDS TO THE SEA OF FLAMES  
FROM THE MOUNTAIN HEAR THE CRY OF PAIN  
RED CHAMBER DREAM FROM THE SKY ABOVE  
ANCIENT TALES OF HIDDEN CHINESE LOVE

REPEAT CHORUS AND AD LIB TO FADE

WORDS AND MUSIC P. SEAMAN/M. LEVY/B. HUGHES  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION NOA-NOA MUSIC/GLASS SEA/MAK  
ZEE MUSIC ON CBS RECORDS



# Philip Bailey

# Phil Collins



ONE MORE NIGHT ONE MORE NIGHT  
I'VE BEEN TRYING ON SO LONG TO LET YOU KNOW  
LET YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL  
IF I STUMBLE OR IF I FALL JUST HELP ME BACK  
SO I CAN MAKE YOU SEE

PLEASE GIVE ME ONE MORE NIGHT  
GIVE ME ONE MORE NIGHT  
ONE MORE NIGHT 'CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT FOREVER  
GIVE ME JUST ONE MORE NIGHT JUST ONE MORE NIGHT  
OH ONE MORE NIGHT 'CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT FOREVER

I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE SO LONELY  
WASTING TIME JUST STARING AT THE PHONE  
AND I WAS WONDERING SHOULD I CALL YOU  
THEN I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'RE NOT ALONE

PLEASE GIVE ME ONE MORE NIGHT  
GIVE ME JUST ONE MORE NIGHT  
OH ONE MORE NIGHT 'CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT FOREVER  
PLEASE GIVE ME ONE MORE NIGHT JUST ONE MORE NIGHT  
OH ONE MORE NIGHT 'CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT FOREVER  
GIVE ME ONE MORE NIGHT GIVE ME JUST ONE MORE NIGHT  
JUST GIVE ME ONE MORE NIGHT  
'CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT FOREVER

LIKE A RIVER TO THE SEA I WILL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU  
AND IF YOU SAIL AWAY I WILL FOLLOW YOU  
GIVE ME ONE MORE NIGHT GIVE ME JUST ONE MORE NIGHT  
OH ONE MORE NIGHT 'CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT FOREVER  
I KNOW THERE'LL NEVER BE A TIME  
YOU'LL EVER FEEL THE SAME  
AND I KNOW IT'S ONLY WORDS  
BUT IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND  
YOU KNOW THAT I'LL BE THERE  
AND MAYBE WE BOTH CAN LEARN  
GIVE ME JUST ONE MORE NIGHT  
GIVE ME JUST ONE MORE NIGHT  
ONE MORE NIGHT 'CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT FOREVER

REPEAT TO FADE

WORDS AND MUSIC PHIL COLLINS  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION HIT & RUN MUSIC  
ON VIRGIN RECORDS

# One More Night

# FAITH BROTHERS

AVAILABLE ON 7" & 4 TRACK 12"  
& LIMITED EDITION DOUBLE-PACK



#### APRIL

21ST • BRISTOL • COLSTON HALL  
22ND • CARDIFF • ST. DAVIDS  
24TH • PONTSMOUTH • GUILDHALL  
25TH • POOLE • ART CENTRE  
26TH • BRIMINGTON • DOME  
27TH • OXFORD • APOLLO  
29TH • NORWICH • UNIVERSITY OF E. ANGLIA  
30TH • NOTTINGHAM • ROYAL CONCERT HALL

#### MAY

1ST • LIVERPOOL • ROYAL COURT  
2ND • SHEFFIELD • CITY HALL  
4TH • GLASGOW • BARROW LANDS  
5TH • EDINBURGH • PLAYHOUSE  
6TH • NEWCASTLE • CITY HALL  
7TH • LEEDS • UNIVERSITY  
9TH • MANCHESTER • APOLLO  
10TH • BIRMINGHAM • ODEON  
11TH • LONDON • HAMMERSMITH ODEON

ON TOUR WITH

THE  
**ALARM**

13TH • LONDON • HAMMERSMITH PALAIS  
14TH • CHIPPENHAM • GOLDINGERS  
15TH • DUNSTABLE • QUEENSWAY  
16TH • STOKE • KING'S HALL  
18TH • BELFAST • QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY  
19TH • DUBLIN • SFX CENTRE  
21ST • PORT TALBOT • AFAN LIDO  
22ND • GUILDFORD • CITY HALL

## "THE COUNTRY OF THE BLIND"

# SMASH HITS T-SHIRTS

for the ridiculously generous knock-down chance-of-a-lifetime one-off never-to-be-repeated bargain price of

## £2.99

(that's cheap!)

Photo: Eric Wasth



All right. Enough's enough. There's no point in jumping up and down, tearing out handfuls of hair and kicking items of furniture. We know you're doing it. And we know why too. 'Cause you're jealous of their effortlessly fashionable t-shirts. The shirts that all sensible persons will be wearing this summer.

Well, don't be (jealous, that is). You can have one too. They come in one size - large - and only cost £2.99 with three Smash Hits t-shirt tokens. We printed the first token last issue, here's the second (down below), there'll be a third in the next issue, and another after that for anyone who might have missed the first one.

Fill in the coupon when you've got three tokens and bung them off to Smash Hits T-shirt Offer, PO Box 87, Peterborough PE3 0VJ with a cheque for £2.99 (made payable to Smash Hits T-shirt Offer) and allow 28 days for the parcel to plonk itself on your doorstep.

And if you can't wait and absolutely have to have the t-shirt RIGHT AWAY, send off £3.99 in the same address.

OK? Token number 3 next issue. Meet you back here in 2 weeks.



# BE NEAR ME

THE MESSAGE IS PERFECTLY SIMPLE  
THE MEANING IS CLEAR  
DON'T EVER STRAY TOO FAR  
AND DON'T DISAPPEAR  
NO DON'T DISAPPEAR

EVER HAD THAT FEELING  
ALMOST BROKE IN TWO  
SAID THAT YOU WERE LEAVING  
LIKE YOU DO YOU DO

### CHORUS

ALL MY DREAMS CAME TRUE LAST NIGHT  
ALL MY HOPES AND FEARS  
ALL MY DREAMS CAME TRUE ONCE MORE  
IN TEARS IN TEARS  
BE NEAR ME BE NEAR  
BE NEAR ME BE NEAR

### BE NEAR

NEVER HAD THAT FEELING  
UNTIL I FIRST MET YOU  
NEVER FELT LIKE KNEELING  
NOW I DO YES I DO (YES I DO)

### REPEAT CHORUS

OOH BE NEAR ME BE NEAR BE NEAR

THE MESSAGE IS PERFECTLY SIMPLE  
THE MEANING IS CLEAR  
DON'T EVER STRAY TOO FAR  
AND DON'T DISAPPEAR  
NO DON'T DISAPPEAR

BE NEAR ME BE NEAR BE NEAR ME BE NEAR  
BE NEAR ME BE NEAR BE NEAR ME BE NEAR

WHAT'S YOUR REPUTATION (ECSTASY)  
WHAT'S YOUR DESTINATION (NEXT TO ME)  
BE NEAR ME

WHAT'S YOUR REPUTATION (ECSTASY)  
WHAT'S YOUR DESTINATION (NEXT TO ME)  
WHAT'S YOUR REPUTATION (ECSTASY)  
WHAT'S YOUR DESTINATION (NEXT TO ME)  
WHAT'S YOUR REPUTATION

WORDS AND MUSIC MARTIN FRY/MARK WHITE  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION NEUTRON  
MUSIC/TEM MUSIC LTD  
ON NEUTRON RECORDS



NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

Tick the correct box

I enclose £3.99

I enclose £2.99 and three t-shirt tokens

## T-SHIRT TOKEN

## SOMEDAY YOUR PR



Six weeks ago we asked you to send us some photos. They had to be snaps of famous people and they had to be taken by you. Nick Rhodes leapt at the chance to judge them. The

winner, we said, would get a free trip to Paris, meet Nick, discuss a few photographic problems – like different film speeds and getting your thumb in front of the lens – and then walk off with a tempting pile of Minolta camera equipment at the end of it all.

And your photos came rushing in. Sacks of them. Over 2,000 to be precise. Tom Hibbert (who's incredibly muscular, luckily) lugged the whole lot over to Paris, spent an afternoon sifting through them with Nick and jotted down his comments. Here's what happened:-

**2.00pm:** "Now you did bring every photograph that was entered, didn't you?" asks Nick Rhodes as I struggle up the stairs of his Paris flat with an extremely heavy suitcase. Yes I did. I open up the case and Nick peers down at the contents – some 2,000 snaps. "Oh, wow, there's a lot! I suppose we'd better get started..." Let battle commence.

**3.00pm:** On the floor there are two big piles of photographs. The smaller of the two is the reject heap; the larger contains possible winners. "This is impossible!" declares Nick as he peruses each

photo in turn. "We're going to have to change the system." After lengthy negotiations with himself, he decides to disqualify all pictures of "that horrible green duck" (Orville), of whom there seem to be an inordinate number.

**4.00pm:** By now, all pictures of sportsmen – "unless it's John McEnroe" – and disc jockeys – "unless it's a really tacky photo of Jimmy Savile" – have been disqualified – "unless it's a really striking or unusual photograph".

**5.00pm:** "Oh no! Here's another one of me looking really horrible. Right, from now on all pictures of me are disqualified."

Nick Rhodes with the victor Judith McCartney who was told she had won on the eve of her 21st birthday. "I was thrilled but much too nervous about meeting Nick to really celebrate my birthday properly. I was afraid the whole thing would be really formal, but he was completely down to earth and seemed genuinely interested in the photos."

## W I

**TOK (of Tik & Tok) by Judith McCartney, Edinburgh**

*Wins a Minolta "Talker" camera and pair of binoculars*

● "My favourite. I like it so much because it's so simple and straightforward. It's just a portrait but Tok's got a great image and the photograph really captures that well. There's a really nice atmosphere to the picture: it's very sharp and very clear – crystal clear. I think you get much more interesting textures with black and white photography. It's a real shame that Tik & Tok were never successful because they're great mime artists – but the fact that I like them hasn't swayed my choice, I hope. It's just an excellent photograph."

# WINNERS WILL COME...

**5.30pm:** "Oh that's great! The Queen blowing her nose! Why haven't we got any of the Queen Mother blowing her nose?" By now, Nick has looked at every entry at least once and is ploughing his way through the 'possibles' once more.

**6.00pm:** "Well, we'll just have to start being ruthless. This one of Bryan Ferry will have to go, sorry Bryan. This one of Tina Turner will have to go, much as it pains me. Who is this? Leslie Crowther?? That'll definitely have to go!!"

**7.00pm:** At last the 2,000 have been whittled down to 10. Nick looks at the winners once again...

"I hope I've made the right choice. I think I have. But then there was that great one of Edward Heath. I wish we could have had that in. And the great one of that '70s group Mud in those ridiculous trousers—that was a really happening picture. And then there was..."

But it's too late for afterthoughts. The judge's decision is final... which happened to suit Judith McCartney, 20-year-old Graphic Design student from Edinburgh. For it was Judith's photograph that was declared the winner — you can see why down below — and two weeks later she was flown to Paris to meet Nick and to pick up all her camera gear.

## RUNNERS-UP



**MICK JAGGER** by S. Mayhew, Leamington Spa.

Wins a Minolta 35mm AF—easy camera

● "I like this very much because at first you don't quite realise what it is, but then it becomes quite recognisably Mick Jagger. It's like a Chinese Mick Jagger. I don't know how on earth it was done — it's really interesting. I wonder how long ago it was taken? A great photograph, that."

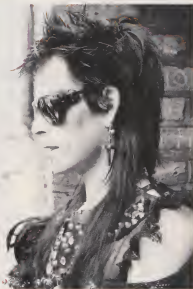


**JOAN COLLINS** by Debbie Thornton, Fareham

Wins a Minolta 35mm AF—easy camera

● "This is great. It's taken off the television and the reason I like it is because there are two people on the screen but it looks as if the man is actually outside the TV talking to Joan Collins inside. It's a strange effect. I love pictures taken off television screens."

## WINNER



## R U N N E R S

**THE QUEEN** by Janette Jones, Neston

Wins a Minox Disc-5 camera

● "Taking pictures of famous people is not a particularly easy task, that's why it was nice to get pictures taken off TV or of waxwork dummies or, in this case, of a C19 noble. It may be bending the rules a little bit but it's certainly not cheating—it shows people using imagination and that's what it's all about. This is actually a really nice picture of the Queen—I'm sure I've seen her somewhere before. A great, original idea and for the concept alone this one definitely deserves to be a runner up."

**MARILYN MONROE** by Melanie Cowley, Luton

Wins a Minox Disc-5 camera

● "This is taken from the television again and there's something about it that's quite special. It's double exposed and there's somebody else—another figure—in the background; the frames of the film on the TV were obviously just changing when the picture was taken. The photograph's quite eerie in a way—it would look really good blown up, it's such an attractive image over all. Marilyn Monroe is such a great subject matter anyway."

**MICHAEL JACKSON** by Rhonda Fonder, California

Wins a Minox J30mm AF—easy camera

● "Rhonda Fonder—I love that name—sent in a whole collection of photographs of stars—everyone from Clint Eastwood to Diana Ross to, ahem, John Taylor. I guess the access to famous people is a little better in Los Angeles than in Britain but regardless of that, I think this is a great picture. It's very candid. He looks so vulnerable in that car and his hand looks almost as if it's separate from the rest of him, like it's on a piece of string. The photo's a Polaroid and Polaroids always look slightly unreal, they've got this glazed quality which I really like."

**THE POPE** by Elizabeth Miller, Widnes

Wins a Minox Disc-5 camera

● "This was taken in Rome and I think that somebody who gets up that close and takes a good quality picture of someone like the Pope must be doing well. We had a lot of pictures of the Pope but none as close and clear as this—though there was a quite hilarious one of him in his Popemobile. I love the building in the background of the picture as well."

**DEBBIE HARRY** by Eddie Duggan, London

Wins a Minox Disc-5 camera

● "It says on the back that this was taken in a record shop. We're not sure about that, but it's definitely a brilliant picture wherever it was taken. It's a very different developing process to all the other photographs and it looks like a billboard or something. It's very, very striking. The mouth looks incredible."



- U P



**MORRISSEY** by Rose Mehan, Co. Donegal  
 Wins a Minolta 35mm AF-easy camera

● "He is actually quite extraordinary. I mean how he ended up in that position I really don't know. At first I thought he was crawling up the ceiling. It looks like he's almost going to strange himself with his beard. One thing about live photography is you have to capture that elusive first second which is certainly not an easy thing to do. But this does it perfectly – you can't get a second much more spirit than that. Nice job – well done and a well deserved win!"



**DAVID BOWIE** by Juliana Liptak, Hanworth  
 Wins a Minolta Disc-6 camera

● "I really like the composition of this. The scaffolding behind Bowie looks really interesting and provides a great backdrop for the picture. It's a very simple live picture but a good one – certainly better than many professional jobs that I've seen in glossy magazines."

SILLY CATEGORY



**THE GOTHIC IMAGE** by Paula Hughes  
 Highly commended

● "What can I say? On the back of this it says The Gothic Image (my dad's old group). They were so famous that they played twice and found out how rotten they were, so they gave it up. I wonder which one her dad is? They look so great and it's such a wondrously silly nostalgic atmosphere. Someone should sign this group. I really do think this is a terrific picture."



**VINCENT PRICE** by Judy Lazenby, Scarborough  
 Highly commended

● "Vincent Price is one of my heroes and anyone that's met him and taken his picture is okay by me. Vincent Price is a great chap. He's happening. Plus he's got a great hat on."



**LORD MAYOR OF LONDON** by Emma-Jayne Armit, Shrewsbury  
 Highly commended

● "I love it. The way he's doing the gardening with his medalion round his neck. An honourable chap of duty like that should definitely be recognised. I might add that this picture did have a little help from our Smash Hits correspondent. If he'd had his way, it would have won."



**FAMOUS BUNNIES** by Candy Johnson, Rochester  
 Highly commended

● "For sheer originality Paula Johnson deserves a round of applause at the very least. Actually, it's a terrific photograph but on the back she's written 'The cast of Watership Down during rehearsal and that sense of humour turns the picture into something brilliant – a work of art!'"

"While we were doing the actual judging, I began to think 'Never again!' because it was such a difficult choice. There were so many photographs that were good and so many that might not have been so visually strong but were full of great ideas. And then there were ones I liked just because they had great subjects – like pictures of Sid James and Danny La Rue – even if they were completely out of focus. Now all that judging's over, though, I can say I really enjoyed it. We should make it an annual event – though I never want to see another picture of a footballer or that green duck in my life."





# eURythmics

SWEET DREAMS

The Definitive Biography



by Johnny Waller

Photos by Steve Rapport · Designed by Laurence Stevens  
Introduction by Dave and Annie

· exclusive interviews with the band and their families ·  
· childhood · growing up · Dave and Annie fall in love ·  
· the Tourists · rise to success · the albums ·  
**PLUS LOTS OF RARE PHOTOGRAPHS (colour and b&w)**  
including many from the family album!

£5.95

Available in all good bookshops or direct from Virgin Books,  
328 Kensington Road, London W10 enclosing cheque  
or postal order for £5.95 plus 55p p&p



# BADGES

**10 BUTTON BADGES**  
**ONLY £1.00**  
SELECT ANY TEN BADGES  
FROM THE LIST BELOW

**ALL NEW DESIGNS**

DURAN DURAN (2) JOHN TAYLOR BILLY IDOL THOMPSON TWINS (2) WHAM (10)  
SHAKING STEVENS (2) HOWARD JONES CULTURE CLUB (6) BOY GEORGE (6)  
MICHAEL JACKSON (4) U2:R NED KEEFER (2) PRINCE & THE NEW POWER GENERATION  
FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD (8) BOWIE (2) GEORGE MICHAEL ANDREW RIDDLEY

Number in brackets after artist is amount of different designs available  
**BUY ANY 20 BADGES AND GET 5 OF YOUR CHOICE FREE!**  
Send **NOW** while stocks last.

Send your £1.00 (cash, p/o or cheque) + SAE to:  
**STARBADGE, 202 MAIN STREET, NEWBOLD VERDON,  
LEICESTERSHIRE LE9 9NQ**

Overseas orders welcome, please add 30% postage (payment in sterling)  
Please allow 3/4 days delivery

OFFICIAL 2ND COLours T-SHIRT AVAILABLE NOW

## starvation

US40 · MADNESS · PIONEERS · SPECIALS · GENERAL PUBLIC



THIS IS THE 2ND COLours T-SHIRT AVAILABLE NOW  
STARVATION T-SHIRT (100% COTTON) £4.95  
US40 · MADNESS · PIONEERS · SPECIALS · GENERAL PUBLIC  
FROM THE SALE OF THIS T-SHIRT WILL BE DISTRIBUTED TO THE  
FAMOUS AREAS OF STARVATION, EXTREME & DRY

## LET'S MAKE AFRICA GREEN AGAIN

GRAFI 1

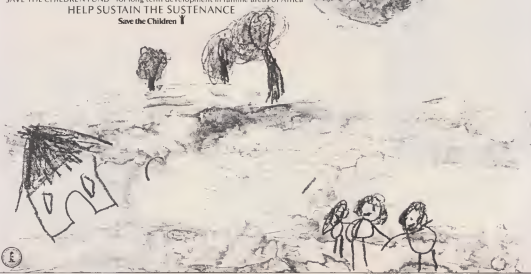
by The British Reggae Artists Famine Appeal Team

A Single featuring

TREVOR WALTERS DENNIS BROWN ASWAD WINSTON REEDY ·  
JANET KAY BLACK SLATE TREVOR HARTLEY THE PIONEERS  
AND MANY MANY MORE

All profits from the sale of this record will be paid by ISLAND/B R A F A to  
"SAVE THE CHILDREN FUND" for long term development in famine areas of Africa  
**HELP SUSTAIN THE SUSTENANCE**

Save the Children



WALLS COME TUMBLING DOWN

# THE STYLE COUNCIL

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE THIS GRAP  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SIT BACK AND RELAX  
YOU CAN ACTUALLY TRY CHANGING IT

I KNOW WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN TAUGHT TO RELY  
UPON THOSE IN AUTHORITY  
BUT YOU NEVER KNOW UNTIL YOU TRY  
HOW THINGS JUST MIGHT BE  
IF WE CAME TOGETHER SO STRONGLY

ARE YOU GONNA TRY TO MAKE THIS WORK  
OR SPEND YOUR DAYS DOWN IN THE DIRT  
YOU SEE THINGS CAN CHANGE  
YES AND WALLS CAN COME TUMBLING DOWN

CHORUS  
GOVERNMENTS CRACK AND SYSTEMS FALL  
'CAUSE UNITY IS POWERFUL  
LIGHTS GO OUT AND WALLS COME TUMBLING DOWN  
YES THEY DO YES THEY DO YES THEY DO

THE COMPETITON IS A COLOUR TV  
WE'RE ON STILL PAUSE WITH THE VIDEO MACHINE  
THAT KEEP YOU SLAVES TO THE H P

UNTIL THE UNITY IS THREATENED BY  
THOSE WHO HAVE AND WHO HAVE NOT  
AND THOSE WHO ARE WITH AND THOSE WHO ARE WITHOUT  
AND DANGLE JOBS LIKE THE DONKEY'S CARROT  
UNTIL YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU ARE

ARE YOU GONNA GET TO REALISE  
THE CLASS WAR'S REAL AND NOT MYTHOLOGISED  
AND LIKE JERICO YOU SEE WALLS CAN COME TUMBLING DOWN

GOVERNMENTS CRACK AND SYSTEMS FALL  
'CAUSE UNITY IS POWERFUL  
LIGHTS GO OUT WALLS CAN COME TUMBLING DOWN

(DOWN) THEY'LL BE TOO WEAK TO FIGHT IT  
(DOWN) SO LET US KICK IT  
(DOWN) OH WHEN YOU'RE UNITED

ARE YOU GONNA BE THREATENED BY  
THE PUBLIC ENEMY NO 18  
THOSE WHO PLAY THE POWER GAME  
THEY TAKE THE PROFITS YOU TAKE THE BLAME  
WHEN THEY TELL YOU THERE'S NO RISE IN PAY

ARE YOU GONNA TRY AND MAKE THIS WORK  
OR SPEND YOUR DAYS DOWN IN THE DIRT  
YOU SEE THINGS CAN CHANGE AND  
WALLS CAN COME TUMBLING DOWN

REPEAT CHORUS FOUR TIMES

WORDS AND MUSIC: WILLEW  
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION  
CAP MUSIC PUBLS  
ON POLYDOR AF (1983)

# WARTS DON'T GO WITH THE BEAUTY BUSINESS.



Get rid of warts painlessly, without cutting or cauterization. Compound W® is a clear colourless liquid which penetrates into the common wart, removing it painlessly. Your skin will quickly be soft and smooth again. Compound W from all chemists.

Compound W **W**

\* Trade Mark

## nights out

# TEARS FOR FEARS

## SHEFFIELD

It's half past eight and Curt and Roland have these "if it's Monday this must be Sheffield" glazed looks on their faces. Already well into a bout of touring that's still got another six months to run, Curt is getting over a nasty bout of 'flu that's left him washed out and Roland doesn't look much livelier. The cans and backstage salad nibbles sit there virtually untouched.

But once they clamber on stage they're transformed. Any preconceptions of them as two quiet sensitive boys sail out of the window as they launch into the set, sharing the singing between them. "This," announces Roland with his tongue somewhere in his cheek, "is the seven-piece party good-time band." The crowd loves it, but they're a bit quiet about showing it. Sheffield audiences, the band had been warned earlier, "can be a bit strange".

By the time they've delivered a bounding version of "Pale Shelter", Roland has decided that it's time for the crowd to let themselves go a bit, so he saunters up to the microphone and tells them that they're being boring. Getting no reaction from that he launches into a solo rendition of "A Hard Day's Night" to make his feelings on the matter clear. This time they get the point.

And once they've done "Everybody Wants To Rule The World" they've got the audience going bananas. Between singing, Roland clownes around in a huge baggy jumper which keeps falling over his hands and getting in the way of his guitar while Curt, with his slicked-back hair and copious black trousers, remains the cool pop idol... that is until he misses his footing in the clouds of dry ice and falls heavily on his face. He gets up, obviously bruised but the show goes on, winding up with all the band at the front of the stage singing an unaccompanied extended version of "Shout".

Backstage, two encores later, a security man is begging their autographs ("It's not for me...") and keyboard player Ian's auntie arrives to tell them that she's their number one fan, while Curt and Roland set about signing a pile of books that have been left for them. Curt's still inspecting his elbow for damage and Roland is wondering aloud whether it's time to buy a new jumper. They both look like it's way past their bed-time.

Tomorrow they've a rare day off. What are they going to do with it? "We're going to sleep," replies a weary Roland.

William Shaw

Curt: "Fancy some backstage nibbles, Roz?"  
Roland: "Nah, I'm not sitting near the 'loo for nothing."



Curt about to take a header.

"This is a seven-piece party good-time band!"



"Meet you backstage in ten minutes for a Lem-Sip."

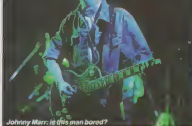


Morrissey: "Is there a chaise-longue in the house?"



An example of Morrissey-dancing.

The fifth Smith - Pete Burns.



Johnny Marr: Is this man bored?



# THE SMITHS

## LONDON

"We probably chose the wrong venue," apologises Morrissey at the end of a disappointing evening. The excuse rings hollow: it's true the Royal Albert Hall lacks intimacy, but The Smiths have everything else in their favour - a packed hall of devoted fans, a collection of well-loved songs, excellent musicianship and a charismatic singer. What more could they possibly need?

The concert starts promisingly enough; criss-crossing spotlights sweep the auditorium wildly to the stirring chords of Prokofiev's "Romeo And Juliet", like a bombing raid in a particularly melodramatic World War II movie. The Smiths wander nonchalantly on, barely visible in the dark gulf of the stage, and Prokofiev gives way to the shivering guitar wail of "How Soon Is Now?". It's one of their best songs, and they do it justice.

Unfortunately the same can't be said for the rest of the set, which slumps into one long trough of mundanity. There's no denying the group play well, but they seem so bored, bulldozing through sensitive songs and rockers alike with the minimum of involvement or feeling - they do what's needed, no more, no less. As for Morrissey, the subtlety and nuance he shows on record are totally missing, and he appears more interested in striking languorous poses than imparting any real emotion. At least he looks good - like a camp classical statue in scarecrow

clothes - but you feel he'd be far happier reclining on a chaise-longue somewhere a bit more peaceful.

In the audience a handful of senescent boys are lost in their own world, Morrissey-dancing like trees undulating in a breeze. The rest of the crowd are more subdued, and although the group play four encores, it's not really due to huge public demands. Still, they do have one brief flash of inspiration; on "Barbarism Begins At Home", the third encore, The Smiths suddenly burst into life. Pete Burns joins Morrissey onstage, although he doesn't do much - bangs a tambourine, sings a few inaudible harmonies and disappears half way through the number. But the group discover the fire and verve they've been lacking all night, while Morrissey writes manically in the spotlights as if they were physically battering his body.

It would have been a high point to leave on, but the group re-appear for one more brief and horrible thrash before going for good. It's a complete anti-climax, and the houselights rise to a bemused and somewhat disgruntled audience.

So was the venue to blame? I don't think so. No, the sad truth is that although on record they're wonderful, tonight The Smiths were just going through the motions, and the result was joyless, workmanlike and ultimately rather tedious.

Vici MacDonald

# DATES

**Billy Bragg:** Blackburn St Georges Hall (Apr 26), Glasgow Barrowlands (27), Newcastle City Hall (28), Hull Trifans (29)



**The Colour Field:** Edinburgh Coasters (May 2), Glasgow Queen Margaret Union (3), Norwich University Of East Anglia (5), Leicester Polytechnic (6), Nottingham Rock City (7), Cardiff University (10), Leeds University (11), Birmingham Powerhouse (12), Chippenham Goldiggers (13), Manchester Nazca (16), Liverpool University (17), Sheffield University (18), Bristol The Studio (19)



**The Monochrome Set:** Leicester Polytechnic (May 1), Liverpool University (2), Canterbury Marlowe Theatre (3), Keele University (4), Preston Cloude (6), Sheffield Leadmill (7), Hull Tower (8), Newcastle Tifany's (9), Glasgow Queen Margaret Union (10), Aberdeen Victoria Venue (11), Dundee Dance Factory (12), Edinburgh Coasters (13), Leeds University (15), Portsmouth Polytechnic (16), Wolverhampton Polytechnic (17), Telereis Waiaa Polytechnic (18), London Electric Ballroom (23)



**The Style Council:** Bournemouth International Centre (June 6), Portsmouth Guildhall (7), Brighton Centre (8), Birmingham Odon (9-10), Shagston Mill Shakespeare Pavilion (11), Nottingham Royal Centre (13), Manchester Apollo (14), Liverpool Empire (15), U2: Milton Keynes Bowl (June 22)

**DON'T LET SPOTS SPOIL  
YOUR SOCIAL LIFE!**



To **COOL** the **RED**ness.

To **CLEAR** the **SPot**.

To **STOP** new **SPots**.

**Triac**

CLEAR TREATMENT LOTION  
FOR SPOTS AND ACNE



Reduces redness

Clears spots fast

Helps prevent spots

**GIBBS** Pharmaceuticals

Only available from chemists.

# INTERVIEWS

Welcome back to the column that splits the beans on everyone who's anyone in the wonderful world of pop. Even up 'n' coming hopefuls like **Wham!**, **George** and **Andrew** have just returned from China where, despite the lack of sexy hip wiggles and the reluctance of the local police to let anyone dance, they apparently went down a storm. George was presented with a badge declaring "I Climbed The Great Wall" as the Chinese lapped up only their second experience of Western pop music (the first was rather dodgy French "synth-wizard" **Jean Michel Jarrin**) and prepared to buy the first ever British pop thing to be released there – a cassette of the best bits of "Fahrenheit" and "Make It Big" (more on our **Wham!** in China feature next issue). One person who missed out on most of this was their

lunaticer **Raul D Oliviera** who had a fit while on the band plane from Peking to Canton and stabbed himself with a penknife. The plane returned to Peking immediately where an Australian doctor declared him to be in a "psychotic state" before he was admitted to the Peking Institute Of Mental Health. Also a bit under the weather are **Tears For Fears** who had to cancel their recent London shows. In a blatant attempt to reclaim their reputation as wimps who hide behind the solo during particularly harrowing episodes of **Badness**, they've both gone down with a nasty case of 'flu. **Curt** got it first, and then **Roland** who bravely held out until after the ordeal only the strongest and fittest can survive – the Smash Hits singles column (see page 15) –. More illness! **Tom Bailey**, according to **Alannah Currie**, "lost all reflexes" after his recent collapse. **The Thompson Twins'**

replacement as headline band at the Glasgowpop CND festival on June 22 is **Madness**, who also have a single and album due soon. Meanwhile old mate **Feargal Sharkey** is apparently recording an album being produced by **Roger Taylor** from **Queen**. Sounds, um, interesting. As does the

idea of **Go West** penning a thigh-wobler for **Chaka Khan**. It's muddled that **Alison Moyet** and **Paul Young** who share a record label, are also planning to record a duet together. "Bachelor Paul", who recently revealed that he wears absolutely nothing at all under those tight trousers, is currently whiling away the hours walking through flower-filled parks, gazing longingly at the lonely old moon, slyly reading through back copies of *Jacque* with a small tear in the corner of his eye (Got on with it – Ed) as he wants to discover whether his "secret love" model **Stacey Stevens**, has chosen him or her longstanding boyfriend, 23 year old car salesman Sean Martin. At least she doesn't want to go with **Princo**, as there seems to be quite a queue. Some reports suggest he's found a kindred spirit in sulky longlegs **Madonna** whose last boyfriend Sean Penn walked out. "She says she has everything he looks for in a woman – brains, beauty and

fantastic musical ability, mutilated someone close to **His Royal Friskinness**. But why then is his soul mate from Purple Rain **Apollonia** sullying that he's abandoned her for **Sheila E**? And does any of this help explain why **His Royal Nervousness** insisted on being surrounded by eight minders when boogieing off down at the Limelight Club, New York, recently? Or why he's given up live performance, supposedly for good, saying only "I'm going to look for the ladder"? Mullerjerg reckons not, though it has been whispered that he's stopped touring so that he can rehearse his next film, *Prince Of Darkness* before **Michael Jackson's** next movie. It all this superstar biching is a bit much for you why not cuddle up with a new American range of toys named after **Michael Jackson's** favourite acts? There's **Rudney The Rabbit**, **Louise The Lama** and 14 more. Doubtless **Princo** will now rush-release his own set of gruesome puppets. **Vincent The**

**Venus Fly Trap**, **Igor The Unicorn**, **Ped The Python** (Surely some mistake? – Ed). **Julian Lennon's** US record company, Atlantic, have dismissed reports that he'll appear with the three remaining **Beatles** on his forthcoming second LP as "utter rubbish". So is it also untrue that the B-side of his next single will include two Beatles tunes, one being "Helter Skelter"? And is Julian lumping into a bid of a reb? Not only does he wear odd socks himself, but also encourages those who work with him to do likewise, because he was accidentally wearing odd socks the day he signed his record contract. Whatever next? Blowing his nose at the dinner table? Tucking his shirt into his underpants? **Duran Duran To Split Sensation!** Yes that's right! They're not! **John Taylor** isn't leaving DD to concentrate on his Power Station project. Surprise. Surprise. "Anyone who thinks I'm leaving a band as successful as this has got to be a right wally," quoth John.

Nevertheless the band's Russell Mulcahy-directed film which cost them just \$1 dollars has been rejected by US distributors. However it's soon to be released in Britain on video. What? Mullerjerg suspects The Hippie Revival may be upon us (again). Already the more, senior members of staff are mumbling things about "lar out 'uns", and now we discover that **The Brink Academy's** singer **Dick Laird-Clews** has a guitar belonging to early '70s cut figure and folk balladeer **Nick Drake**. Even wonder achingly hip New Yorker **Arthur Baker** (who's worked with **New Order** and **Franz**) has produced some tracks on the new LP by '60s folk balladeer **Bob Dylan** back in '85. **Freddin Mercury's** solo LP, "Mr Bad Guy", is to be dedicated to his dead cat, **Jerry**. Freddie's also been speaking about "share" for him and his mate **Rod Stewart** and **Elton John** to form a band called Hair, Nose And Teeth. "But it hasn't happened," he explained "because none of our egos can agree on the order of the words. Naturally I wanted it to be called Teeth, Nose And Hair. **Boy George**, who nowadays prefers plain George, has demanded £180,000 to play at his "ancestral home" in Thurles, Co Tipperary, Ireland, where his great-grandmother still lives. According to his 20 year old photographer brother David, he's also donated £14,000 to a charity researching into AIDS. A spokesman from the charity dismissed it as a "silly rumour". **Paul King**. It I could choose between King being a success or having sex with all the girls I wanted I would give up sex. Spoiled at **Pink Townshend's** Anti-Heroin party at the Embassy Club none other than our competition winner, **Julith McCartney** (see page 50), mingling with the likes of **Midge Ure**, **Kevn Godley**, **Ginn Gregory** and various members of – yes! – the **Smash Hits** staff. **Julith** returned to her native Scotland "tired but happy". Or something like that anyway. **Adieu**.



Stop press! **Howard Jones** in **Vegetarian Dog Sensation!** The **Joneses** have converted their dog to a non-meat-eating diet and now feed it on something called "Happy Dog". But the cat's sticking firm. "We tried," explained **Howie**, "but she refused it."

SMASH HITS  
CHINA  
CRISIS

