

# SMASH HITS



NICK KAMEN

"I kissed  
Madonna's foot!"

BERLIN + DURAN DURAN + DEBBIE HARRY + A-HA + KIM WILDE + JONATHAN KING  
SWING OUT SISTER + OWEN PAUL + GO WEST + THE PRETENDERS + COMMUNARDS

# Contents

## Features

- 4-9 BITZ:** Two rectangles of grass, about 8 million people who think they're pop stars but aren't because they're just dodgy TV "actors", Bruce Springsteen and a bloke, lots more blokes etc, etc.
- 12-13 BERLIN:** We talk to a "chick" from America who once went ice-skating with Ronald McDonald (or something)
- 16-18 DEBBIE HARRY:** We talk to a "chick" from America who once went wrestling with Lulu
- 25 COMPETITION WINNERS:** Fiftly cheats!
- 28-29 KOOL AND THE GANG:** We talk to a man who used to bang his head on tin cans but doesn't anymore because he is so rich (or something)
- 31 RSVP:** Hello playmates! I am mad . . .
- 32 CROSSWORD:** Thing with squares in it
- 38-40 NICK KAMEN:** We talk to the man who dropped his trousers in a laundry and spooned with Madonna (only he didn't)
- 42 RED BOX:** We talk to the blokes who write songs about how awful writing songs about America is (or something)
- 44 A QUIZ:** Mostly about Irish personages for some reason
- 50-55 SWOONLICIOUS:** Yes it is! Duran Duran, The Pretenders, David "chameleon" Bowie all in living, 'breathing', teasing and immaculately printed (by our team of botfins) colour!!!
- 58-59 KIM WILDE:** A highly personal file.
- 62 HAPPENINGS:** Brilliant acts playing in your local dustbins.
- 64-66 COMMUNARDS:** Dodgy goings on in gay Patee (i.e. Paris)
- 68-69 JONATHAN KING:** We talk to him and ask the age old question "Are you the most evil men in the world?"
- 76-77 SWING OUT SISTER:** We talk to the people who haven't got a very good name for their group (have they, readers?)
- 79-80 LETTERS:** **Black Type** is dead. Two minutes silence please.
- 89 SINGLES:** A-ha, Alison Moyet, Paul Young, Cameo and someone singing about baboon's babies (or something)
- 90-93 REVIEW:** Eurythmics and Owen Paul "delivering" "rilly" "light" "ists" (or not), Grace Jones new "viny!" "outing" and 10 million calendars for the New Year from everybody in the known terran of popdom including - guuuuuuu! - Shaky!!!!
- 98 STAR TEASER:** Lots of squiggled up letters arranged in a rectangular shape to do something to
- 100-101 GO WEST:** We talk to the men who have given up vests for coats, who gave up the mainland for a tax "heaven" (but then came back again) and who gave our "reporer" an interview . . .
- 102 MUTTERINGS:** Usual old nonsense
- 104 JANET JACKSON:** Phew!

## Songs

- 2 MADNESS:** (Waiting For) The Ghost Train
- 22 JAKI GRAHAM:** Step Right Up
- 23 NEW ORDER:** Bizarre Love Triangle
- 27 GENESIS:** Land Of Confusion
- 35 DEBBIE HARRY:** French Kissin'
- 36 GRACE JONES:** I'm Not Perfect (But I'm Perfect For You)
- 36 GLASS TIGER:** Don't Forget Me (When I'm Gone)
- 42 RED BOX:** For America
- 46 THE HUMAN LEAGUE:** I Need Your Loving
- 48 SIMPLE MINDS:** Ghostdancing
- 49 TINA TURNER:** Two People
- 49 IRON MAIDEN:** Stranger In A Strange Land
- 56 OMD:** We Love You
- 82 EUROPE:** The Final Countdown
- 71 ERASURE:** Sometimes
- 75 WE'VE GOT A FUZZBOX:** Love Is The Slug
- 84 FIVE STAR:** #1 I Say Yes
- 87 FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD:** Warriors
- 87 NICK KAMEN:** Each Time You Break My Heart
- 95 ANITA BAKER:** Sweet Love



## Madness (Waiting For) The Ghost Train

A straw headed woman  
And a barrel chested man  
A pocket full of posies  
And a hat rim full of sand  
(Ooh ooh) waiting for the train  
That never comes

A dog chasing the tumbleweeds  
Across the sandy floor  
Drift along the platform  
Through the ticket office door  
(Ooh ooh) waiting for the train  
That never comes

But don't tell me  
There's nothing coming  
You don't fool me  
I hear the ghost train  
Rumbling along the track  
Set them free  
And I hear them

It's black and white  
(Don't try to hide it)  
It's black and white  
(Don't try to hide it)

The station master's waiting  
With a piece of orange chalk  
A hundred cancellations  
Still no one wants to walk  
Keep the hungry children  
From the skeletons in the back  
Aim to keep an eye out  
For the gypsy caravan  
(Ooh ooh) waiting for the train  
That never comes  
(Ooh ooh) waiting for the train  
That never comes

I hear the ghost train  
Rumbling along the track  
Set them free  
And I hear them

It's black and white  
(Don't try to hide it)  
It's black and white  
(Don't try to hide it)  
It's black and white  
(Don't try to hide it)  
It's black and white  
(Don't try to hide it)  
It's black and white  
(Don't try to hide it)  
It's black and white  
(Don't try to hide it)  
It's black and white  
(Don't try to hide it)  
It's black and white  
(Don't try to hide it)  
It's black and white  
(Don't try to hide it)

Repeat to fade

Words and music by McPherson  
Reproduced by permission Nitty Sounds/  
Werner Brothers Music Ltd  
On Zanjazz Records





Smash hits, Madness



● "Hello, Annie... Annie... Irzzzzz...  
 No, Annie, you won't find any clues  
 on Biz... Irzzzzzz... [stupid  
 woman...]"

# Bizitz

## WE'VE GOT A COMPETITION AND WE'RE GOING TO USE IT DEPT.



Crkey! Another load of dodgy Swedish punks have just made their way along Carnaby Street, gone into one of the "high fashion" boutiques" in this most famous and swinging of "streets" and are now spraying themselves all over with some terrible modish her "n' body paint". This, readers, is the kind of scene you witness every day if you chance to stick your head out of the Biz office window.

"Oy!" snarls a peeved voice into Biz's ear. "We are not a load of dodgy Swedish punks. We are, in fact the one and only **Fuzzboxes**." Huh! They obviously think that Biz came up the Thames in a banana boat—who is going to fail for that?

"We are indeed the mighty Fuzzboxes," come four very angry voices, "and to prove it we will now give away lots and lots of free Fuzzbox stuff."

So, in a pathetic and desperate attempt to convince people that they are indeed the Fuzzboxes and not a bunch of hapless holiday-makers, they are prepared to give away 25 – yes 25 – sets of the following things:

- A 12-inch of the real Fuzzboxes' new single "Love Is The Slug"; a 7-inch of the same thing (so if you've got two record players you can put them both on at the same time).
- Some kind of "comic", called "My Slug".
- A cassette "Radio Fuzzbox" which comes in all kinds of very lairy colours.
- Four not-very arty posterettes with drawings of the real Fuzzboxes all over it in horrible, even lazier colours.

You really went to win all this stuff? Well, try answering the following question: way back in the mats of time Bryan Ferry crooned his way through a "Love Is" song. Was the "Love" in Bryan's song: a) a Rug; b) a Drug; c) a Mug; d) a Hug? or e) a Snog?

Answers on a coin of Spray'n Fun Hair Colour to **The Smash Hits Slugs-Are-Very-Nice-Animals-Really-Come-Alive**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF, to arrive not later than December 2. Get to it!



## A BAND FROM SWEDEN CALLED EUROPE (?)



"Sweden has more to offer than Volvos, Abba, and Abba..."

Hmm. What's this piece of paper *Biz* has just stumbled across? A snipping from a v. serious "news" paper? A travel brochure? No, it is in fact a "press release" lovingly prepared by A. Publicityperson. Surely it can have absolutely nothing to do with those young swackos Europe, whose single "The Final Countdown" is "rocking" up the charts even as we speak?

So who is this young God who approaches, adorned with golden locks and some v. swanky leather "trousseau"? It is none other than Joey Tempest, lead singer and songwriter with the said Europe! Quel coincidence. So, just a minute, matey, we were to ask you a couple of questions, like, er, what's this stuff on your record about "heading for Vegas"? "Well, actually, from the beginning I just wanted it to be an adventure song. It's about, you know, taking off to space if something happens, it's about... well, people can imagine themselves."

Um, yes, we see, Joey, it's true, is it not, that, not to put too fine a point on it, you're Swedish?

It's, just, pure.

Yes, just that you don't really sound Swedish, do you? For one thing, this song does seem to be sung totally in English.

"Well, it wouldn't fit the music if I wrote it in Swedish." And what about your hair? Not really natural blonde, is it?

"Well, er, no, we do have a few things in our hair."

Ha, we thought as much. Not so fast, we've not finished yet Joey Tempest... Joey Tempest? Not a very Swedish name!

"Well, actually it is my real name... now."

Come on, out with it!

"... but once upon a time I did have another name."

Oh, and what might that have been?

"Well, I don't remember... hoh heh... actually, I forgot it – yesterday!"

That's rock 'n' roll for you.

## POP STARS AND THEIR GARDENS

### PART ONE: FIVE STAR



Fig. A Fig. B

I must be hard being highly house "proud" and tenderly polishing all your reproduction furniture and bungo chandeliers when you're a member of **Five Star** and on the road all the time, dropping your trousers in Ipswich and making polystyrene models of all your swillorific video sets and (*Oh get on with it – Percy Thrower!*) But not! For when it comes to tending the lawn, the Pearson children never skip – it's straight out with the mower mow and on with the **Flacons** for the green-fingered lovelites every time. Let's take a look at the old scoreboard for the vital evidence. Fig. A: Five Star's old lawn in Romford before they moved to wherever it is they live now... Fig. B: Five Star's new lawn in wherever it is they live now... And very neat and tidy it is too! The Star! What a crazy gang! All this and green fingers too?!

That Princess Michael of Kent! She should stop doing all those dodgy American "chat" shows. She should stop writing dodgy books. She should stop doing all those "controversial" interviews with girly magazines. In fact, she should do what every other member of the Royal Family does when they're not being bored at charity galas – go home, take off the tiara, put the feet up and watch a good video (because there's nothing good on the telly).

But wait! To save the Royals (and Princess Michael too) from the awful fate of having to watch the Royal Wedding again, or, even worse – a re-run of Andy and Fergie snogging in front of Sir Alistair "Burnet" – we have some delightful new videos absolutely free, to give away, gratis etc etc. And here they are:

● Ten copies of the splendid **Indiana Jones And The Temple Of Doom** starring Harrison Ford as Indiana Jones, and Princess Michael as the Temple Of Doom (and also starring lots of other things like snakes and elephants and horrible creepy-crawlies.)

## WIN THE ROYAL FAMILY



Style Council and Jan videos

# BIRTHDAYS

## NOVEMBER

- 20. **Paul King** (25)
- 21. **Jim Brown** of UB40 (29)
- 22. **Sharon** of Amazulu (29)
- 23. **Tina Weymouth** of Talking Heads (36)
- 24. **Carnal** (28)
- 25. **Tina Turner** (46)
- 27. **Princess** (25)
- 28. **Charlie Burchill** of Simple Minds (27)
- 30. **Sir William Idol** (31)



# Six dodgy people on the telly who have just made dreadful records



▲ Brrrrrr-brrrrrr, brrrrrr-brrrrrr... "Elio, Radio Taxis."

Oh, sorry, we thought this was the telephone number of someone called **Be Decard**, who's the lead singer in some new band called **Das Psych-On Rangers**.

"You have how hee hee \* Oh, it is you, Be, and you're just playing a wee bit of a prank? Do you think we could ask you a couple of questions about this "single" thing you've made, the one with four "songs" on it?"

"Oh, hee hee, you want me to sing a song?" How about... "No, no, no. Couldn't I just talk a bit about them... like this one, "The Art Of Communication" - what are Das Psych-On Rangers on about?"

"Hee hee, we're trying to say that we want an excuse to dance around a lot and shout, hee hee \* One last question then, Be - what would you say to anyone who might suggest that Das Psych-On Rangers might just be the leery-weeniest band... brilliant?"

"What would I say to them? Hee hee hee... I'd say "Hello!"

● Ten copies of the splendid *Under The Cherry Moon* which you can even watch on a black and white TV set because... it's in black and white! And it's very arty and it stars His Royal Purpleness, Prince, as someone or other and it also stars Princess Michael as the Moon... or is it the Cherry? (Are you sure this is quite right? - Barry Norman.)

● Ten sets of three quite splendid videos by The Style Council and The Jam, all starring Paul Weller and his amazing fringed!

What you have to do for a chance of getting hours of family entertainment winging its way to your "home" is answer the following question. (Correctly if possible.) Which of the following is Princess Diana's favourite group? It is: a) Adge Cutler And The Wozels; b) Dire Straits; c) Black Lace; d) The Swinging Blue Jeans or e) Run DMC? Answers on a garden party invitation and marked with whichever video you want to win to Smash Hits Princess Michael is A Right Royal Toff Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to arrive by December 2.

Part One: Wendy Richard Mike Berry (EastEnders)



● Wendy Richard and Mike Berry doing some useless spooning underneath a plastic moon.



● The song that really put Mike Berry on the map (only it didn't)

OH, LOOK! It's Mike Reed and Sarah Greene! Except it's not. They are, in fact, Wendy Richard (better known as Pauline in *EastEnders* - the one who does all the cleaning and whose husband Arthur has done something dodgy with the Christmas money - that one) and the other one is, er, some bloke called Mike Berry.

They've got together and done a "re-make" of a song called "Come Outside" which, believe it or not, was a ghastly hit in 1962 for Wendy and another bloke called Mike Sarnie. He, though, seems to have disappeared into the mists of time. (*Sensible chap - Ed.*)

Anyway, it was such a very huge hit in 1962 that it went soaring up to number one. And could it be that it is all about to happen again? Who knows? Who, indeed, cares?

Well, one person who *does* care, thank you very much, is Mike Berry. After all, he has experienced the roller coaster of pop in his time. In fact, way back in the '60s, wasn't he something of a "pop" star himself?

"Well, 'star' is a term you use rather loosely in my case," says the modest Mr Berry. He did, though, have a hit back in 1961 with "a death record" (?) called "Tribute to Buddy Holly".

"It managed to be a hit even though it was banned by the BBC," he says. "I cringe when I hear it now, but I meant it at the time."

The lyrics! Let me try and remember them. "Some stars anouncing, wind was blowing, the day the world said goodbye, Buddy".

Gosh. Mike then went on to have lots more hits with his group, The Outlaws, whose chief claim to fame was that they had among their ranks one Chas Hodges, later to cheer the world as one part of "Chas" in Dave. Mr Berry himself has done zillions of things since then, like, er, "modelling", some TV adverts (he composed and sang the commercial for McCain's *Befestor Chops*), and acting, most notably as Mr Peters in *Worzel Gummidge*. ("He's a total wally - I've been typecast again.")

It was during one of these acting stints that he met Wendy (EastEnders) Richard when he was Mr Spooner in that "vintage" comedy show "Are You Being Served?" and she was Miss Brahms.

"We got on very well and went down the pub all the time. One day I said 'why don't we do that record again?' - only with a bigger part for her, because she was only paid £7.10 originally. She did it for a cough and a spit."

Hence the new improved version of "Come Outside". But the big question is - will it follow in the footsteps of all those other dodgy *EastEnders*-type records?

Over to Mike Berry. "I've got great hopes for it." And over to our *Biz* panel of "pop-pickers"? "We'll give it foive" (out of a hundred - snigger, snigger).

Part Two:

Allo 'Allo!  
OH, LOOK! It's those two from that programme where they talk in stupid French accents and they've made an absolutely wretched "novelty" disc called "Je T'Aime" by Gerde Kaye and Vicky Michelle ('cos that's their real names). And, er... that's it.



Part Three:

Ross Davidson (EastEnders)  
OH, LOOK! Dude! I do think that when that lousy strack Andy (also Ross Davidson) in Albert Square that we'd heard the last of him? 'You! But no, he's returned to couple us with an amazing single called "Jigaw Pastic" - Urrr!



Part Four:

THE CHICK  
OH, LOOK! It's Eddie Hunter at The Banned in a Newsworlds. And the other two must be Mike Lever and Chris Gilbert. And the three of them are a "real" band called The Kakk. And they haven't made a record yet at all! Hurrh!



Part Five:

OSCAR (EastEnders)  
OH, LOOK! It's Tony Carpenter in Oscar James. And he's made another "novelty" record. Except he hasn't. "Let me correct you," he says. "My record, 'Love's Riding High' is nothing to do with *EastEnders*. Oh, Good."



Part Six:

Barron Knights  
OH, LOOK! It's The Barron Knights. And after 27 years "in the business" would they stoop quite so low as to "novelty" a version of Fako's "Rock Me Amadeus" called "R'n'Rock Me Father Christmas"? Indeed they would. "It's hard making people laugh," they declare. How very true...



# WIN ELTON JOHN'S WIG

(or something?)

**Bitz** has been feeling rather agrophobic of late (i.e. suffering from a morbid fear of open spaces and going outside in general. Rather unpleasant, actually - A Doctor). And it's all on account of the strange Swedish tourists who are forever wandering up and down the Carnaby "Street" strollway. You see, each time we peep our noses out the front door one of said tourists pops out of a rucksack and says "Excuse, piss (not v. good imitation of a Swedish accent, ackckheloi, but you catch our "drift"). Excuse, piss, what ees time?" Well, that's alright. We just glance at our trusty My Little Pony digital quartz display and reply "Why, it's ten past ten (which it usually is), my fine fellow!" But then said tourist asks a supplementary question viz. "Ooooh, hullo, who ees being favourite pop singer for you?" We wrack our brains, we fumble, we puff, we go red in the cheeks, then in desperation we say "Um, my favourite pop singer is John Parr". At which said



leaving poor Bitz with an unsavoury egg-on-the-face feeling. But now thanks to the miracles of modern enterprise, we can bid farewell to this breed of discomfiture - because they've invented a watch that not only tells you the time but also reminds you who your favourite pop singer (i.e. Elton John) is - at a glance!!!!

Yus! And you too could take full advantage of this pain-saving creation for we have 10 to give away. (We also have 25 copies of Elton's 12" single "Heartache All Over The World", but don't worry about that for the moment.)

Here then is a question set by a panel of obtrusive Swedish tourists: What is Elton John's lovely wife called? Is it: a) The manager of Watford football team whatever he's called; b) Bruce Springsteen's wife whatever she's called c) Glynis Kinnoch; d) Sissy Spacek; e) Renata something or other or f) Ten past ten? Answers on a flightleg to Smash Hits Agrophobia Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to get here by ten past ten - er, December 2nd. Ha!

# A-HA INVADE



Well, they have a bit of a chat ackckheloi, and lots of v. rude "reporters" ask them lots of v. rude questions...



Some things, as Bitz's mum used to say, never change. The seasons change, the days get shorter, the price of Matteson's pickles goes up and people all over the world are eaten by gigantic moths and still A-ha are on tour. The other week they finally reached Europe and "threw" a press conference in Vienna, Austria, to celebrate and to show how little they've changed since they set off round the planet several quillion years ago.

Morten still wears those silly dangly "fashion accessories" round his wrists and does most of the talking. Pål still wears snugly warm-knit "sweaters" and is very sensible. And Mags still clowns about,

pretends to play the piano, wears a silly hat and is generally rather "lively".

And European Journalists still ask lots of not v. interesting questions about "touring" and "touring" and er, "touring". And Bitz, having very good hearing and being able to hear a watched kettle drop at several hundred miles (or something like that), eavesdropped on what was happening...

First they talk for several million years about (yawn) "life on ver road", and about how sometimes it's fun and sometimes it's not fun and about how "it's tiring but we thought it would be even more tiring" and how big concert halls are a problem because "you have to get used to not playing to individuals but to a whole mass out there". But what, asks some nasty man, about these "rumours" that A-ha had to cancel two concerts in America because of poor ticket sales?

"Is that what the press said?" answers Morten evasively. "We cancelled two dates," agrees Mags, "so it depends how you want to work it. You can figure it."

Hmmm. And what about Morten's "rumoured" voice problems?



Some time ago, somewhere in the middle of the north Atlantic, the entire population of the island of Belouis Some was killed. We are all descended from the survivors. We are the only pop group ever in the world. History of Belouis Some pop group survives, as well as its motto: "as individualised as life". Yes there Belouis Some was and we apologise profusely, viewers, for confronting you with such abominable bodices. (We should hope so too - The entire readership.)

## GREAT ARTISTS IN ROCK'N'ROLL: NUMBER 428 BELOUIS SOME

(Who?) BELOUIS SOME! (Oh, come on, you must remember - chubbly bloke, blond hair, sings a bit...)



Exhibit One: Genuine Belouis Self Portrait.



Exhibit Two: Belouis' impression of Nik Kershaw in a telephone box.



● Hello My name's Alison Moyet and my hairdresser is completely useless. Just as well my new single "Is It Love" is going to make me a couple of pounds so I can give him the "boob" and enlist the not-very-cheapsome help of supremely overtasked sister Vidal Sas soon! (Vidal Sas "soon" writes: "It's me that cuts your hair already you utter lewdoid). Oh, I.P.S. You have just read a complete lie.)

\*AN ART CONNOISSEUR WRITES: Mr Some's subtle use of graceful shade and depth of line is charmingly primitive (i.e. he can't draw for taffer, can he viewers?)



# AUSTRIA!!

## WIN SIGNED A-HA TOUR PROGRAMMES! (and a lot of other "stuff" too)

Does he still have them?

"What?" he squawks in a high, strangled voice, making everyone laugh. "You always have voice problems on tour because you travel a lot and you go from one air-conditioned room to another. I also damaged it because I started shouting without warming up and I used it wrongly. So for the first time in my life I've been listening to other people. I'm taking voice lessons on how to warm up the voice and it's helping a lot."

And what, pray, was America like?

"When you're halfway through it," pipes Pål, "you can't really see the end of it. The towns are all sort of in the same vein."

And what do they think about how young their audiences are?

"I'm quite pleased with the age group here in Europe," says Pål. "In Australia we had a very young audience, but here it's quite a good spread. With the new album I hope they'll become a lot older but I don't think we have any resentment towards our younger fans because it was them in a way that made us successful."

And what "days" are they referring to in the title "Scoundrel Days"?

"I don't think it reflects so much back on us," says Pål. "It's more like a comment on all we see around us."

And who else would they like to write songs for?

"No one," claims Pål. "I want to write songs for my mum actually," jokes Mags.

And did having a number one in America with "Take On Me" make them feel very successful?

"Yes, it is success," says Morten, "but it's just a flash of success. You can be successful with your wife and family as well."

"Not if you don't have a wife and family," sniggers Mags "smartly".

"But," he says, looking at Morten, "I know you do."

And what, of all the things they've done, like playing live, making records, making videos, having fun and getting drunk, do they like best?

"Everything," laughs Mags. "Preferably all at the same time."

"Of the three important things," says Morten, trying to ignore Mags, "that is playing live, making records and..."

"... getting drunk!" sniggers Mags.

"... or the videos," corrects Morten. "I don't think any of us enjoy the videos as much as the music part of it, partly because we don't have that much to do with it." He clearly thinks he's managed to answer the question without Mags interrupting again. He's wrong.

"Getting drunk," laughs Mags, "that is the best one."

And with that, off they shoot round more of Europe leaving a nation to wonder if they'll ever get to Britain or will the world have turned into an enormous iced lolly before then? Or something like that. . .



**S**uddenly, as if by magic, there was a rumbling of synthesisers, a screeching of guitars and a new, sweet and mellow, like chocolate sauce being poured over strawberry ice-cream. Mmmm . . . It's A-ha on-stage - what a delicious thought! Pity you weren't there, but what would be the next best thing? (An A-Ha world tour programme - Lots of greedy readers.) And - snoop! - that is just what we have here, ready to be snapped up for absolutely nowt, free of charge, zitch!

But first, a quick "peek" at the joys revealed within these hallowed pages. Now really, are these boys "normal" or what? Why do they like doing strange things to skateboards and parts of their bodies? Perhaps it's something to do with them being Norwegian. Anyway, you might like to know that BIZ has managed to "obtain" 25 of these world tour programmes, personally signed by A-ha (swoon) and 25 12" copies of their new single "Cry Wolf". And it doesn't end there. No indeed. There's also a chance for a lucky winner to snap up two completely rare, utterly exclusive, priceless, unique, never-been-worn-before A-ha tour T-shirts which have winged their way 12,000 miles from Australia just to be here, along with two rather retroactive badges and a whole load of stickers.

The question you must answer to cop a load of all this swag is: How many times did A-ha release

"Take On Me" before it was a hit? Was it: a) 3 times; b) 6 times or c) just once because they are completely brilliant. Answers on a map of Norway to Smash Hits A-ha Are Completely Brilliant Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF to arrive by December 2.

● Whoop! Skateboard "supremo" Mags lands hands first to gain maximum points.



● Take it "away" maestro! Pål achieves a lifetime's ambition by conducting the Austrian Orchestra.



● Whoop! Skateboard "novice" Morten attempts the v. difficult sideways manoeuvre . . .



● Spook! 'Tis Dracula himself, complete with "fangs" made out of "drumsticks". Whatever next? . . .



● . . . oh dear! The boy Morten did not too magnificent and gets zero points all round.



● . . . er, this, Morten, er, about to come up for air after holding his breath for two minutes for a "bet".



# BIZ

## ANIMALS THAT CAN TALK

WEEK 6: THE LION AND THE SPARROW



(1) "Good morn' to you, pop swains, I'm a very majestic 'n' good-looking 'n' not very fluffy lion-type thinge and I live in the middle of Trafalger Square in London which isn't much oop akehella what with the swoonsome pigeons pooping on one from a great 'height and the Scaninevian back pickers peering in one's mouth. And as if that's not bad enough I've got some demented sparrow on my back that won't stop trilling in my 'ug."



(2) "Hing on a nut, as they say in Bradford, it's come round for a lochie of my chin because I'm so 'cute' How thoroughly winded..."



(3) "Oh good, it's about to ting off end pester Lord Nelson who's been standing on top of a lump of concrete beside me for a very long time"



(4) "Oh no it's eff's it's going to pan those despicable bunch of... herumph... buskers over there I.e. people who araise money from Austreim globe 'totaries' and make you feel guilty when you see they've only got a 2p piece in the bottom of their sordidway 'bonnet'. Despicable!"



(5) "Oh NO!" Shameless flat waddling ahoj. Herev demented sparrow no sheen?" (A demented sparrow writes "Yes, we have aackchick, and that over there is demented screechaway flatness Cyrilil Laupger being a busker in "disfigure" in the video for her new tune because it's called "Change Of Heart". Change of heart - gedoff?! Oh."



## THE BEST BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN COMPETITION EVER IN THE HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE!

Bruce Springsteen, ah? Despite wearing dodgy headbands and being called Bruce, people still say he's "the greatest living rock'n'roll person about" (or something.) It's why his record company has just released a five-LP live boxed set and have sent *Blitz* these big Bruce Springsteen cut-outs and lots and lots of other Bruce Springsteen "goodies" to give away. In other words you can win.

● **5 almost life-sized cardboard cut-outs of "The Boss",** which are highly exclusive, cannot be bought for love nor money, and which you can place in your room and pretend it really is Bruce! (In fact, the only difference between the cardboard Bruce and the "real" Bruce, is that the real one is four inches taller.)

● **5 boxed sets of "Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band Live/1975-85"** which not only includes 5 albums with virtually every ditty "The Boss" has ever penned, but also an illustrated booklet. *Phew!* Rock and roll!

● **5 very, very, exclusive "Ty" posters of Bruce** - so big in fact that you'll have to have a very generous well and at least two packets of blu-"ink" to get them up.

● **10 very, very, very, exclusive Bruce "Trivie Calendars"** that can only be bought in America and which have a page for each day of the year and on each day a riveting fact about Bruce e.g. "June 12 - Bruce due for a check-up at his dentist."

● **5 so exclusive we don't even know what's in 'em 8 track samples of the boxed set.** The question? Which of these is a Bruce Springsteen single? Is it: a) "I'm-a-gonna rant with ya all rite long in my Buick, honey" b) "Rocking chicks and guitar licks" or c) "Smash Hits, Bruce Springsteen Competition, 52-55 Carnaby St., London W1V 1PF" to get here by December 2. The first five out of the "hat" get everything and the next five get a calendar

**W**ho's this extremely wistful looking chap about to be hit by a large yellow ball? Well, if we told you that he used to be so poor that he lived in a trailer next to a phone box and that his father had a pig tattooed onto his knee, would you be any the wiser? ("No" - Lots of readers.)

Well, in that case, *Blitz* is proud to reveal that the poor fellow's name is Job Millon. "Interesting" facts about Job include: he was born in Canada, his dad was a sailor, he came to England on a boat, he's written lots of tunes for such singing "talents" as Lulu, Shakin' Stevens, Roger Daltrey and Air Supply. Now, that was "interesting" wasn't it?

Well now, just as a special treat (and an "interesting" one at that) *Blitz* has been landed with 10 see-through Job Millon calculators (v. useful) and 25 "extended versions" of Job's latest ditty "Speed Up My Heartbeat" (even more useful) to give away to the lucky few who answer this question and get it right first time around and then happen to get their names "picked".

How useful is a Job Millon see-through calculator? a) extremely useful, b) slightly useful, c) absolutely no use whatsoever or d) about as useful as an "extended version" of Job Millon's latest ditty?

Answers on a slide-rule to *Smash Hits Job Millon Extremely Useful And Interesting Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF* to arrive by December 2.



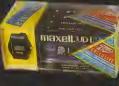
## WHAT TIME IS IT?

Time to win a few more freebies, smarty pants. What would you do if someone gave you five blank cassettes and a v. trendy-looking watch wrapped up together in the same package? Why, you'd be pleased and rightly so!

Funnily enough, that's what those generous souls at *Maxell* are offering. So tell us this and tell us no more. Who was the "Max" featured in the Art of Noise single "Paranoia"? Was it a)

- Max Bygraves; b) Robert Maxwell; or c) Max Headroom?

Answers on Big Ben to *Smash Hits/Maxell Tapes Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF* by December 2.



Who will ever forget that historic night at the "Crucible" in Sheffield when Joe Johnson came from nowhere to thrash the world and take the snooker title back home to his beloved Bradford? (We already have - Lots of people.) Anyway, Big Joe has only gone and made a "record", that's all - a "cover" version of the classic "Everlasting Love", originally done by doleful old 50s outfit The Love Affair. (What? - The entire British Public.)

And now he's trying to convince us all that no, it isn't just another "gimmick", but a serious attempt to making a decent pop "record".

Just before the World Championship last April, this band called Made In Japan asked me if I would sing "Everlasting Love" for them - it was their choice really and I was keen to do it 'cos I've been singing in the clubs round here for years. I knew the guys and I thought it would be good to have a go. I still get up in the clubs occasionally and do a quick solo spot doing rock and roll from the '50s and a lot of ballads. Things like "My Way". And a lot of Elvis Presley and Cliff Richard stuff.

"I think that if somebody can genuinely sing, like me, and it's a good tune, like "Everlasting Love", then that's okay, that's not a gimmick. You see, I didn't just decide to try to be a pop star because I was snooker world champion, it goes back a lot longer than that. I was actually in a proper band in 1972 and we were about to go out on the road when I became British Junior Champion and had to leave the music and concentrate on me snooker."

Birрова close above there, pop tarts, what? Still, our Joe shows he's been keeping well up to date on the "pop" scene when he lists his three fave ditties of all time.

"Off the top of me head it's "Bohemian Rhapsody" by Queen, "The Minute You're Gone" by Cliff Richard and "Separate Ways" by Elvis. I also love... (Sneep!)



Photos: L.F.A.



# HOW TO RUN AWAY FROM A COUGAR IF YOU'RE A VERY FAMOUS POP STAR CALLED MADONNA. PART 1: MADONNA



1. Wait for a cougar.



2. Say "where's the cougar then, matey?"



3. Ask a passer-by if she's seen any cougars.



4. Get fed up waiting for a cougar and flounce off.



5. Flounce some more not noticing that there's a cougar "close by".



6. Spot cougar and take off coat to aid easy escape.



7. Walk away from cougar nonchalantly.



8. Get jolly frightened, take shoes off and scarpers!



9. Put on another coat because you're feeling cold and wait for another cougar.

(Not a very good series, is this? - Ed.) Series discontinued . . .

**A BORING BITZ PERSON WRITES:** Akshoearly, Madonna is "pictured" in New York on the set of her new film *Slammer*. In it she plays a prostitute called Marlene who protects herself with a pet cougar (called Damien in real life), and who falls in love with one of her clients, a high society stockbroker. Apparently she is getting paid \$1 million for the part, is wearing a special perfume to attract the cougar and was visited on the set by Sir William Idol with whom she "rapped" for half an hour. Fancy that!

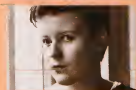


Photo: Andrew Collins

**A**nd so, once more, the sounds of wailing and blubbing and gnashing of teeth echo through the darkened corridors of Carnaby Street. For yet another member of the Smash Hits "team" has laid down the pencil and cried. "Oh, sod this for a lark. I'm off!" This time it is supremely gifted "design" editor **Vici MacDonald** who has shuffled off the mortal coil (or something) and scampers onward to pastures new.

How shall we ever replace this denizen of the design desk, this woman who - all too rare amongst modern pop folk - was ever ready to spring to the defence of The Glitter Band (and John Rossall in particular); this sprite who was always there to spook the living daylight out of Fish (of Marillion), Boy George (of Culture Club) and any other impudent popster who dared to cross swords with her.

With a library composed entirely of titles like *How To Draw A Tank* and *Fire From Heaven (A Study Of Spontaneous Combustion In Human Beings)*, not to mention an extremely nashy souvenir of the Elfre Tower, Vici shone like a beacon of good taste throughout the tawdry portcullis of this thing called, erm, life. But now she's GORN. Whither? Dunno, mate. (Actually, she'll be popping in from time to time to write horrible things about The Coteau Twins and Mike Smith - Someone who knows.) And so without further ado we present . . .

Ode To Vici MacDonald

Oh Vici Vici Vici  
Things are certainly going to be  
a bit sticky  
Without you  
Boo!

# "THERE ARE LOTS OF PIECES OF NATURE TO TALK TO"

Oh dear. Go West tell Chris Heath how they threw away their vests and learned to love the countryside. Or something like that. . . . Photo: Paul Rider.

You turn round one day and realise that you've got an image - you're the band that 'wears the vests'.

And you think 'we've got an image! We never had one before!' So then you wear the vests all the time. . . .

Richard Drumme draws a deep, deep breath. Anyone else might think that Go West's rise to fame - two nobodies one minute, international stars with four hit singles the next - couldn't have worked out better. Drumme and his partner, Peter Cox, don't agree. They keep fretting about all the mistakes they reckon they made. Especially *The Vests*. . . .

"People tell you it'll be a good idea to do this or do that," remembers Peter, "and you believe them. The only way to find out is to make countless mistakes."

"We weren't exactly spring chickens when we signed," admits Richard, "but we were still naive about what we should or shouldn't do. Someone said 'do this video' and so you do, and then you realise that because you wore a vest in it everybody is going to say that you're always in vests. Then you do a Sun spread in vests and that's it - your fate is sealed."

And they're jolly fed up about it, which is why for their new single they've consciously "dressed down a bit" to stop it happening again.

"The single sleeve," explains Peter, "is just totally anonymous. We're wearing big coats. (Suddenly a horrible, horrible thought strikes him.) I hope everyone's not going to expect us to wear big coats every time we appear," he frets.

"There's big coats on the front of the single, there's big coats on the front of the album," Richard mutters earnestly. "We may already be the band who wears the big coats. . . ."

Not that there's a big coat in sight today. Instead (gulp) Peter seems to be wearing something that looks, erm, remarkably. . . . vest-ish.

"Er, yes," he agrees a little uncomfortably. "But these, er, are the clothes I wear normally which is how it all came about in the first place. When we do photos now, we don't get into clothes like pink-and-lilac suits as we used to - we just wear the clothes that we like."

"Obviously," declares Peter with considerable pride, "we are extremely unfashionable." This doesn't seem to bother Go West in the least - in fact they seem jolly pleased about it.

"I'd much rather not be fashionable," says Richard firmly. "We've always tried to be low key and make the emphasis away from our faces or our clothes or the cars we drive or the people we knock about with so that people can just concentrate on the music."

Trying to be pop stars again is obviously rather a strain, especially after a whole year away, during which they spent five months (from January to May) in the Isle of Man writing songs before starting to record their album in Denmark. All of which sounds awfully like "tax exile". . . .

"That's right," says Richard. "You never know when the end's coming so we went for it. I don't feel guilty about it. People always ask me whether I feel guilty but we pay tax on everything we earn."

And they also have to put up with not being in England. "It's great when your plane's coming into Heathrow again," gushes Peter, going all misty-eyed and sentimental, "and you can see the trees."

"You appreciate London, a lot more," agrees Richard. "When I came back recently I just went for a walk, just doing silly things, looking at buildings. I walked down to Baker Street tube station at one in the morning just to look at a tube station. It sounds a bit ridiculous but you get a bit that after a while they grow better though - I just trampled them down. I'm not very good in the country. I just sort of wander. Lord knows what sort of damage I do, though I'm very careful about closing gates."

So what was the first thing they did when they returned to London?

"I turned the telly on," says Richard.

"So did I," says Peter. "It was *Fawley Towers!*"

"That's right!" squeals Richard. "Me too. The one with the Australian woman. We had tapes of them in the Isle of Man," he explains, "so the second thing I did was turn the TV off!"

The other thing that happened while they were away was that Go West released an album. "Bangs And Crashes", full of 12" mixes, B-sides and a couple of live tracks. Or rather Go West's record company released it.

"We weren't that keen on it coming out," admits Richard, explaining that they still did what they could to make it as good, and as good value, as possible and to point out as clearly as they could that it wasn't a new album.

"I'm tempted to say," he adds, "that if people who bought it didn't like it they can have their money back. But," he says, casting an eye towards his horrified manager in the corner, "I don't think we could arrange that." No, probably not.

The new album, they say proudly, is rather different. The first one, they readily admit, was full of desperate attempts at hit singles.

"This time," explains Richard, "we're not saying it's going to be weird and wonderful but it's not trying so hard. There's a lot of things that do sound like 'album tracks' as opposed to attempts at singles."

But then again that's always the sort of thing they wanted to be. "To be like all the sweaty rock bands who gigged a lot and weren't glamorous".

"Not," says Richard with disgust, "a soul or disco band."

The one song that they reckon does sound like a single is the one that is the new single, "True Colours". Not surprising then that they were extremely miffed to reappear from their Danish hideaway to find that there's now a song called "True Colours" by Cyndi Lauper.

"Just our luck," moans Peter. "We've persuaded ourselves with lots of reasons why it doesn't matter," mopes Richard, "but none of us actually believe them. We've just resigned ourselves to it."

As well as not wearing vests too much, adopting "big coats" and making "album tracks", Go West also act out their parts as Reluctant Pop Stars by trying not to let anyone know too much about either of them individually.

"We do tend to be seen as a unit, as Siamese twins," explains Richard, "which was always the intention."

In other words they don't want to be divided up like other duos - Wham! with George (clever, talented, useless shaver) and Andrew (untalented, useless driver) or Tears For Fears with Roland (grumpy, intelligent) and. . . .

Peter interrupts. "We're both grumpy," he laughs, "and neither of us intellectual."

"Nor is either of them exactly famous for being very lively or laughing a lot."

"Well," says Richard, "we do have a good laugh," giving me a 'but-not-whitenoise-interviewers-are-around' stare.

Really? So how about telling us a Go West joke then? They sportively oblige.

"I only know one joke," says Richard, smirking. "This duck goes into a chemist, says 'Excuse me, have you got any *Chapstick?*' The guy says 'Certainly - will that be cash or cheque?' The duck says 'Just put it on my bill'."

Oh, Peter?

"Er, . . . how do you get two whales in a mini?"

I don't know. How do you get two whales in a mini?

"Up the M4!" (Two whales = to Wales, geeddi!)

Oh, Haw haw. . . .



Mutterings regrets to inform Smash Hits that owing to the sudden, tragic death of **Black Type** in The Gigantic Picnic Table Incident, Mutterings has gone into mourning and will not be able to bring any scurrilous scandal, gossip or rumours to your attention for the foreseeable future.

In the meanwhile the "Ed" will stand in... (Hmmm. Don't like the sound of this. Let's try a "tick"... And now for some super gossip about that terrific talent of the trannie, that amazing range of the radio, that rhapsody of the airwaves, the very brilliant **Mike Smith**, who... ) Hold on! You can't do that! Mutterings may be in mourning but it's still jolly well Mutterings page and Mutterings isn't going to let anyone be in fact about Mike Smith. In no time, Mutterings heard a piping hot story about Mike Smith only the other day. (*How how it worked* - Ed.) Apparently **Jonathan King**, for all his faults, really hates Mike Smith and to aid him in this thoroughly healthy pursuit he keeps a rubber brick by his armchair at home so that he can hurl it at the TV whenever "Smithy" comes on. Bravo... which leads Mutterings neatly onto **George Michael** (Ed? - Ed.) George's old "companion" **Pat Fernandez** who now runs a branch of The Body Shop in Oman (?) has been speaking out about their "love". "He may be a rat," she snarls, "but he's certainly not gay. I can vouch for that." Yes, but who said he was? Carry on.

"It must have been love for me to clean George up countless times after he made himself sick with booze." Yeuuuch! She proceeds to explain how their passion faded, "I bought him a game of Trivial Pursuit and, although it sounds funny, I think that was when our relationship started to crack. He just got so angry when he could not answer a question or got it wrong. He was so petty. There were massive rows. We even had a bust-up over the name of Andy Pandy's girlfriend in the old children's programme. It was pathetic." And there you have it. As for **Andrew Ridgeley** (who incidentally is set to appear alongside **Bill Mayall** and **Adrian Edmonson** in a film playing "a cameo role as an over-the-top pop star" - again, how how), Pat has this to say, "He's so lussy and

# Mutterings

lascivious. It's a real torture watching him do anything - even buttering a piece of toast." George Michael, by contrast, apparently has no trouble scooting far, far more than mere woggles of toast these days - he's been spotted in a London restaurant (near where he's been helping "male" **David Austin** out with his album) eating the same meal four times. On different days. Mutterings sincerely hopes. Apparently, he waddles through a Smoked Salmon Comet starter (£5.10), a Duck à l'Orange (£7.40) with mango-salad (£1.10) and cauliflower (£1.10) with either lemonade or coke (£1.10). No pudding? The wimpl... **Chrissie Hynde**, meanwhile, has been rind blowing her chances of **Roland McDonald** joining The Pretenders or offering her free Chicken McJuggeds (with a "delectable" choice of sauces) by handing out leaflets to her friends pointing out just how little McDonalds product and natural woodstuffs have in common... Something which **Elton John** should have heeded, one suspects, before throwing a £30,000 "bath" to start his Australian tour at Harry's Cafe De

Wheez where guests quaffed champagne and ate (gulp - or rather don't gulp) meat pies, mushy peas and potatoes. Enough to make your hair turn pink (or something)... And talking of **Madonna**, (Ed? - Ed.) there was a very silly story on the front of the Sun "news" paper about "Madonna's Lev Lovel" i.e. **Nick Kamen**, claiming that she had dumped **Sean Penn** for "the 501 Hunk". All of which might be a bit more likely if it was true; but Nick Kamen wasn't a swoonin' in-a-spoonin' with posh model Talisk, o) The Sun's main piece of "evidence" wasn't that Nick and Madonna are so in love that they're recording a single together called "Each Time You Break My Heart" when any berk knows that they recorded it ages ago and it's already in the charts and hence the Sun don't have a clue what they're talking about as usual. So there! (or something)... And while we're on the subject of the Jackson family (Ed? - Ed) one "news" paper last week gave a catalogue of what they claim are the results of **Michael Jackson's** "more than 45 hours on the operating table": hair "loosed

and then straightened in a wet look style", eyebrows "tinted and shaped", eyelids "lattooed with permanent eye liner", cheeks "rehashed", nose "shaved down to a narrower shaped button", top lips "thinned down" and chin "made smaller with a bone implant to give a new appealing class". Grr! They claim he may be doing it because he's "trying to transform himself into the double of his idol Diana Ross". Michael is also supposed to be misled about **Janet Jackson's** new sexy image, to have called her "slutty" and to be furious at plans she apparently has to do a duet with **Prince**, who is supposed to be his arch-enemy. Can this be true? ... Anyway that's enough about **Samantha Fox**. Let's talk about **Prince** (Ed? - Ed.) Apart from his coverings in New York's Canislat restaurant (see cartoon) where he pranced in with a glass walking stick, got his food and wine tasted by other people and demanded that the toilets were cleared before he used them (quite right too - Mutterings detests blocked toilets). His Royal Peevishness, who recently disbanded his group The

Revolution, is rumoured to be making Purple Rain II. He's also being sued for £7,000 by some mad bloke in America who got out on thelinger in Detroit when Prince hurled a tambourine onstage. Diddums... And now for some more **Astonishing Facts** (Ed? - Ed.) **Astonishing Fact 5!** (**Ed?** - **Ed?**) **Grace Jones's** vid for her "I'm Not Perfect" single apparently cost £300,000, features an 1800 square foot painted dress with 250 extra beneath and features her bathing in milk! **Astonishing Fact 6!** **Paul Medford** from EastEnders has just bought a £250 King Charles Cavalier Spaniel. **Astonishing Fact 7!** Mel from **Mel & Kim** used to be a dodgy topless model and **Kim from Mel and Kim** had a baby girl **Shana**, now 7, when she was 17 (which is v odd as she gives her "age" as 21, hem hem) **Astonishing Fact 8!** **Mick Jagger** and **Tina Turner** may be planning to tour together. **Astonishing Fact 9!** **Cait O'Riordan** from **The Pogues**, is no longer! "From The Pogues", that is. She's abandoned them in the middle of a tour and has rejoined her "lover" **Elvis Costello!** **Astonishing Fact 10!** **Steve Wright's** favourite singer is **Ozzy Osbourne!** **Astonishing Fact 11!** **The Cure** turned up on a French TV show wearing dainty pastel-printed peasant dresses; Robert Smith had a "beauty" spot. Yeuuuch! **Astonishing Fact 12!** **Neil Tennant** of **The Pot Shop Boys** thinks the best band this year are **Now Order**, the best singer is **Billy Idol** and the best cricketer is his tatter! Purr-lease! **Astonishing Fact 13!** **Duran Duran's** guitarist for their world tour will be a bloke called **Warren Cucurulle** who no-one's ever heard of! **Astonishing Fact 13A!** (Ed? - Ed.) **Dave Stewart** and **Siobhan** from **Bananarama** are rumoured to be in **June! Surely not?** Unlikely as it sounds, Siobhan apparently flew out to Italy recently to "be with him". Hmmm... and finally the last of this week's famous **Mottos To Live Your Life By** from **Lionel Richie** (Ed? - Ed.) Who says "when I walk around I'm like a Merlion" turned into some distant radio station - that's how I pick up my melodies". Thank you, Lionel, and how about a game of croquet sometime? (Ed? Mutterings has just been put back into "mourning" - Ed.)



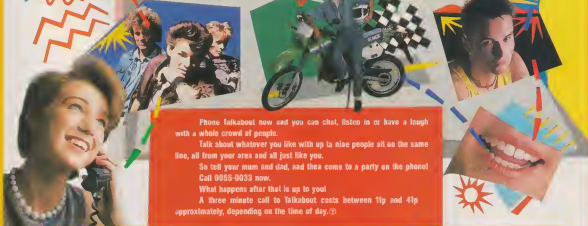
Prince recently caused a bit of a kerfuffle in a New York pasta restaurant when he sent his spaghetti back to be shortened!!

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# BERLIN

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## "EAT WORMS!"

So says Terri Nunn of Berlin. She also says she used to star in a *McDonald's* commercial and she used to be an ice skater and she used to be in *Lou Grant* and she once had a friend who had the wrong leg chopped off and... she's talking to Tom Hibbert.

**E**at worms!" yelps Terri Nunn, cackling in indignation. Well, I certainly seem to have got her goat with that particular question - the one that goes "Have you ever met Ronald McDonald?" But, actually, the question isn't quite as stupid as you might think. For before she became the singer with Berlin, Terri was an actress - and one of her "roles" was that of a happy eater in a *McDonald's* commercial.

"I had to sit there eating this orange gunk they'd just brought out." But she most definitely did not strike up an acquaintance with the gormless, charmless clown Ronald. *Perish* the thought!

Terri Kathleen Nunn (fact snoots) was born on June 26, 1961 in Los Angeles. Her family owned four record stores, so Terri was exposed, as they say, to music at an early age and she just dug Jefferson Airplane (*dodgy old West Coast "hippie" group*). But she dug ice skating even more. She started skating when she was 11 and began competing in figure skating contests at 14. However, Terri will tell you, the world of figure skating is "massively competitive"; so figuring (how haw) that she'd never cut the mustard on the professional ice circuit, she soon jacked it in for acting in things like *Lou Grant* - "I was on that twice. I played a five-lime killer and I played a pregnant kid who wanted to go on welfare" - and the not very good film *Thank God It's Friday*. "I was never a glamour girl. I always played degenerate

people - schizophrenics, murderers, teenage prostitutes, pregnant or ignorant people... (Ignorant people who slurp orange juice in *McDonald's*, for instance. "That was the worst. I just don't like the food. I don't think it's right and I'm sorry to people who like it, but it's poison.")

She even got offered a part in *Dallas* - a big deal that could set a young actress up for life. "You can't turn down stuff like that," says Terri. No you can't - but she did because she's jolly sensible: she didn't want to get type-cast as some soft-focus soap opera tart - she wanted to be a songstress instead.

In 1979 she auditioned for about 25 groups around Los Angeles, passed all the auditions except one but didn't like any of the groups anyway and so nearly gave up - until she met John Crawford, Berlin's founder, and thought he and his group were pretty alright.

Audiences at Berlin's first gigs thought differently. Terri's first appearance was at "a very small town club called the Target. In front of about four people who couldn't give a damn" and this was followed by support slots to L.A. punkstars like The Dickles and The Crowd.

"The Crowd had a very heavy punk, apitting, screaming, mayhem, slamming following snafu before we even got up we were told 'they're going to spit at you, they're going to try to pull you off stage and be as rude as they can just to test you'. One guy grabbed my leg so I kicked him in the face. That stopped them..."



**W**ell Not a very auspicious beginning, was it? But by 1983 Berlin were getting to grips with things. Their music was described as "red-light district synth-pop", compared to a mixture of bouncing beds and the Human League, and with "Sex (I'm A)" – on which Terri Nunn projected herself as a sultry saucy pot – they had an enormous hit in America.

And, finally, they've had a big hit in Britain too with "Take My Breath Away" from the film *Top Gun*. Now there's a strange thing. You'd think that given Terri's slightly hippie-ish aspirations (i.e. her mother is an astrologist and Terri says things like "I'm not a typical Cancer, my chart leans so much towards Leo" and she's very nutritionally-orientated (which we'll come to later) she would shy away from anything to do with a film about USAF aeroplanes and blowing up Russians and the like. But, you see, Berlin hadn't had a hit for two years and "Take My Breath Away" was a Giorgio Moroder song which they hoped might put them back on the map (it made number one in the USA) and... apart from that, she seems to agree with me. She is not a mad keen *Top Gun* fan... .

"It's a very American rah-rah film. It's a very militaristic film. It's a very Reaganistic film. It doesn't aspire to be anything else – there is not a lot of intellectual content there. Is it doing well in England?"

Yes, Terri, I'm afraid it is. "Oh, I can't believe that. The English seem so much more sensible than that."

No, Terri, I'm afraid we're not. We are overrun by *Flambo* and Ronald McDonald *foo*, these days. And talking of Ronald brings us back to the subject of Terri Nunn, health freak. She actually used to like eating "gunk", you know.

"I used to sell doughnuts all night at Arlene's Donuts in Los Angeles. It was in a real sleazy part of town. Even the doughnuts were sleazy. I got real sick the first night because I thought 'Great. I can eat these all night – and I did... When I was 19 I was very ill, just going downhill. I looked like I had leukaemia. I was grey, my teeth were grey, I had very little hair



▲ Terri Nunn floating in mid-air apart from her elbow – sporting a hair-"do" that defies gravity! (The photo's on its side ackchelo – A boning person.)

on my head because I was on *Twinkies*, hot dogs, chocolate, morning noon and night. I ate *Twinkies* for months. I just eat there eating. I loved all that stuff. We're so convenience-orientated we turn everything into a processed mess which is turning us into processed messes... ."

So Terri got interested in nutrition – even to the point of studying nutritional science by correspondence course – and, these days, she just eats "vegetables and fruits basically, and some grains. And the results have been miraculous." And one day, when she has "gathered more experience, age and wisdom", she even hopes to write books on nutrition – though she definitely does not want to be a doctor. Doctors are bad news. They will "take out five of your organs" soon as look at you. And Terri Nunn should know: "A friend of mine had his leg amputated – and they amputated the wrong leg... ."

Charming. So on a lighter note, let us turn to the vital topic of Terri Nunn's ideal picnic. For her ideal picnic, it appears, Ms Nunn would "go to a monastery in India and there would be a rule that we couldn't speak. We wouldn't talk at all. We'd have to communicate totally by physical language, like feeding each other... ."

And who is "we"? Terri and Ronald McDonald, perhaps? "Eat WORMS!"



# 32 TOP CHART HITS

## SIDE ONE

1. **NOTORIOUS**  
DURAN DURAN
2. **SUBURBIA**  
PET SHOP BOYS
3. **WALK THIS WAY**  
RUN D.M.C.
4. **DON'T LEAVE ME THIS WAY**  
COMMUNARDS
5. **BREAKOUT**  
SWING OUT SISTER
6. **HIGHER LOVE**  
STEVE WINWOOD
7. **(FOREVER) LIVE AND DIE**  
ORCHESTRAL MANOEUVRES IN THE DARK
8. **IN TOO DEEP**  
GENESIS

## SIDE TWO

1. **WORD UP**  
CAMEO
2. **I'M NOT PERFECT (BUT I'M PERFECT FOR YOU)**  
GRACE JONES
3. **SHOWING OUT (GET FRESH AT THE WEEKEND)**  
MEL & KIM
4. **WE DON'T HAVE TO...**  
JERMAINE STEWART
5. **STEP RIGHT UP**  
JAKI GRAHAM
6. **WHAT HAVE YOU DONE FOR ME LATELY**  
JANET JACKSON
7. **HUMAN**  
HUMAN LEAGUE
8. **I WANNA WAKE UP WITH YOU**  
BORIS GARDINER

## SIDE THREE

1. **DON'T GIVE UP**  
PETER GABRIEL/KATE BUSH
2. **THINK FOR A MINUTE**  
THE HOUSEMARTINS
3. **(WAITING FOR) THE GHOST TRAIN**  
MADNESS
4. **IN THE ARMY NOW**  
STATUS QUO
5. **STUCK WITH YOU**  
HUEY LEWIS AND THE NEWS
6. **ONE GREAT THING**  
BIG COUNTRY
7. **GREETINGS TO THE NEW BRUNETTE**  
BILLY BRAGG
8. **(I JUST) DIED IN YOUR ARMS**  
CUTTING CREW

## SIDE FOUR

1. **YOU KEEP ME HANGIN' ON**  
KIM WILDE
2. **CALLING ALL THE HEROES**  
IT BITES
3. **WATERLOO**  
DOCTOR & THE MEDICS WITH ROY WOOD
4. **FRENCH KISSING IN THE U.S.A.**  
DEBBIE HARRY
5. **I DIDN'T MEAN TO TURN YOU ON**  
ROBERT PALMER
6. **THE WIZARD**  
PAUL HARDCASTLE
7. **(THEY LONG TO BE) CLOSE TO YOU**  
GWEN GUTHRIE
8. **EVERY LOSER WINS**  
NICK BERRY

## NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL MUSIC!

DOUBLE ALBUM OR DOUBLE CASSETTE  
AVAILABLE FROM NOVEMBER 24TH

# Debbie Harry

She's back! She's a lot better!  
She's still beautiful! She loves... wrestling!  
And she's shouting at Tom Hobbins.

**D**ebbie Harry is giggling a lot, occasionally breaking into open cackles. Haahaaaahaa. She keeps clearing her throat — ahmahim — but she's not actually saying very much. Perhaps this is because most of my questions are "very silly" — like "How do you keep looking so young?"

"You want to know my secret, eh? Haahaaaah, Ah! Waaaeaaaaah (werewolf type noise) I won't TALK! Ahimahim. It's the, er, I guess it's the radar... I don't know what it is. I mean, what a silly question. That's a very silly question."

"Or maybe it's because she's been out of the public eye for so long (going on five years) that she's lacking practice in the "ert" of the celebrity interview.

Are you very rich? . . . "WHAT a question! Nope, I don't have to answer THAT."

Debbie Harry, of course, used to be the most famous female pop singer in the whole world. She was helped to her fame by being: a) exceedingly, irrefutably beautiful and b) the frontperson of a most perfect pop group, Blondie. Plus, bouncy, sassy and American. Blondie bestrode the pop music competition like a colossus in the late 1970s and early 1980s, spanning out a succession of rather superb pop hits like "Denis", "Picture This", "Sunday Girl", "Hanging On The Telephone", "Heart Of Glass" and more.

In 1982, however, things began to go horribly wrong. Debbie Harry's solo album "Koo Koo" was an unmitigated disaster, there was an outbreak of inter-group squabbling, a tour of Britain (where they'd hitherto been enormously popular) was cancelled due to poor ticket sales and, worst of all, the group's founder and guiding light, Chris Stein (Debbie's boyfriend) fell prey to a mysterious and crippling disease of the nervous system. Blondie broke up and Debbie Harry all but retired, intent on nursing Stein back to health.

Debbie, not unnaturally, is loath

to discuss the illness ("ask Chris") but, happily, he is now recovered — "He's doing great. He's back to his old self and looking around for things to do" — and so she is now able to get back to the pursuit of a pop career. Yes, she's back! Back! Hurrah!

"Well, I wasn't totally away from work, you know, I was totally taking care of Chris. I did do a few things in between. I did a song for the *Krush Groove* movie, I did a song for that *Scarface* movie... a number of things happened. I had a few projects. I did that wrestling play (*Trafalgar*?) — which did such poor business (it closed in one night) and, er, you know, I rearranged business things to do with Blondie terminating. And, er, ahim, we moved. We were living in uptown New York and we moved downtown to a funny little area that's part of a historic landmark preservation thing. It's a very, very beautiful area and it was modeled after a part of Chelsea in London so all the houses look kinda English and there's trees and it's really pretty. And, um, ahim, er...

Debbie's voice trails off into nothing as she attempts to remember something else of note that has happened since last we heard of her (without mentioning the traumas of Chris' state of health). Not a very active few years, really, was it?

"Well, I didn't think I was finished, that's for sure. But, yeah, I guess I did pull out for a while and I didn't pay any attention to the music scene. I was doing some of that stuff, er, just hanging out and watching TV. I never left the country and I read the paper every day — the *New York Times* first and then the *Post*. And, ahim, I like... I like to watch movies on HBO (a cable TV station) and wrestling, of course."

Wrestling? What is it about these American pop goddesses — Cyndi Lauper, Debbie Harry — that draws them to the sight of fat men sweating and grunting and grappling in the ring, I wonder?

"I love wrestling. It's very funny. It's sort of like the best combination of soap operas and sports, right?"

If you say so, Deborah.

"There's always dramas going on and little feuds and there's like continual dialogue between these, ahim, massive creatures that are shouting at each other and ready to supposedly kill one another and then they get in the ring and they toss themselves about and it's really funny. Haahaaa. And everybody's dressed up in different costumes. I love it. It's not very erotic? Well, that depends on what you think is erotic... ahimahim..."

Do any other "sports" take her fancy?

"Well, I watched the World Series (i.e. the American Baseball cup final in which the New York Mets beat the Boston Red Sox). That was exciting."

In jest, and knowing nothing about baseball, I somewhat rashly suggest that the wrong team won.



1. The Fortune: "The Fortune" (Blondie on the cover) in *Smash Hits* in December 1979 in an issue packed with pop "grats" like Abbas, Kenny Everett, Squeeze, Ian Dury, the Bee Gees and, er, Basia.

"Bullshit!" cries Debbie Harry. I have, um, family connections with Boston, you see.

"WHAT? How COULD you? This is... unbelievable! Huh! That's it. We're finished. I can't believe I'm even talking to you."





2. Back when she used to be in Blondie. The doozy dye hair! The dress that's too leg!



3. The "saucy" stage costumes!



4. The not-quite-so "saucy" stage costumes!



5. The "nice" gold "leaf" top! The very long "hair"!



6. The yellow headband! The "Buck's Fizz" subsonic! "Rock 'n' Roll"!



7. The not very blonde-at-all hairstyle! The draughty "mate" with a beard! (It's actually Ian Anderson from awful poppe group Jethro Tull - Er)



8. The whole of Blondie!



9. The orange "hat"! The black rock quart!



10. The "silly" two-colored stage costumes!



11. The white top! The not-very-much aah!



13. The tasteless red top! The tasteless (soggy) skin trousers! The tasteless (pose on a bedspread)!



14. The "like-your-hair-looks-just-like-a-drum" (yellow hair-look-like-a-drum) "hair" (Actually it's Nirvana's, Blondie's guitarist Chris Stein - Er)

PHOTOS: LIP RECORDS/BLONDIE, MARY ELIZABETH

### UnbeLIEVABLE!!!!

Damn! And I had so many more silly questions to pose. Will she not give me one more chance?

"Haahaahaa. Well, alright, I'm so easy. I'm too nice. . ."

And with that little jocular storm in a teacup behind us, I ask whether there's anything Debbie Harry has missed being off the musical scene for so long. She can't think of a thing. Wouldn't she like to have been part of Live Aid?

"Oh. . . YES. As a matter of fact, uh, it was. . . I really felt something from not being involved, actually. I felt disappointed. I knew, however, that the political situation over there would be vastly complex as far as getting aid through went. I was aware of that so I did have some giggling doubts about it though I was hoping for the best. . ."

"You know, another thing I'm really involved in, or very concerned about, is AIDS. It's a true problem for everyone. It's frightening and it's so serious. I think that we must dedicate millions and billions of dollars to finding a cure. . ."

They say that a full cure for AIDS is 10 years off.

"Oh, my God! That's going right

down to the wire, isn't it? We shall all be dead by then. Unless we all give up sex. . ."

Well, we'll all have to give up sex then, won't we?

" . . . No! . . . Haahaa. . . But it's awful, isn't it? It seems to be crunching in, doesn't it? But I try to keep a positive outlook. The sad thing is I think that things have to get really serious before people respond radically and start taking care of business. . ."

And this talk of, ahm, sex brings us "neatly" to the topic of Debbie Harry's new single, a saucy little thing called "French Kissin' In The USA. . ."

"Saucy? I don't quite understand you. Oh, Yes, it is a sexy little song, isn't it?"

She's got a new LP coming out very soon, too, with the rather ghastly title "Rockbird" Rockbird?

"It's about paradox and unplanned things and stuff like that. I guess it's a paradox - you know, a bird can't really be made out of rock. . ."

Indeed.

And quite soon Ms Harry is to be seen in a film, *Forever Lulu*, which, if reports from America are to be believed, bears certain similarities

to Madonna's *Desperately Seeking Susan*.

"Yes, it is very similar in some respects but it's a different cake on it. (?) It's a much different approach but it does have a similar searching-for-this-missing-character (i.e. *Debbie in the title role*) plot. The title is misleading because Lulu is really a minor character. I don't have any lines - it's a silent part."

What a swizzle!

"Yes, it is haahaahaa. I just glide around and appear in still photos in an apartment where a terrible crime is committed - hence the search for Lulu. . ."

And no doubt, she glides around looking magnificent. Tell us, Debbie, do you ever look in the mirror and say "Gosh! I'm absolutely gorgeous?"

"Oh, how, every day! Haahaahaahaa. Several times a day Haahaahaahaahaahaa. Ahm, I don't know. Sometimes I look and go 'ugh bleughh!', you know. . . Everybody goes through that, don't they? That, ahm, that's a very silly question."

Not as silly, I suggest, as would you like to go sking down the Eiffel Tower?

"Would I what? No. I don't think so. Uh-uh. I think I'd maybe like to go on those hang-gliders - soar off a cliff and flutter down to earth. I think I'd enjoy that."

Or the stupidest question of all. . . Do you look back on Blondie with fond memories?

"Oh, absolutely - the whole thing. It was the experience of a lifetime and I'd do it all again, absolutely. I'd have to be a idiot or a fool not to. My God! The business has changed radically in the last five years; bands don't tour so much these days and you just can't have the same excitement as that band. There's just no way."

And what if the world rests the charms of Debbie Harry this time around? What if nobody goes out and buys "Rockbird"? What then, Deborah?

"Haahaahaa. What kind of question is that? Haahaa. Ahm, I guess I'll just put a whole bunch of them in the station wagon and go and try and bootleg them myself. I'll go round the shopping malls and sell them and undercut the stores until I get chased away. And if I sign them all, I'll be able to sell them quicker!"

Bravo ma am. We shall see. . .

ALL FALL DOWN

**ULTRAVOX**

**ALL FALL DOWN**

(FEATURING THE CHIEF TAINS)  
7" & 12" (EXTENDED VERSION)  
(LIMITED EDITION PLASTIC SLEEVE)

**OUT NOW**

UV5 UVX5





# NEWS



**No we don't like to be beside the seaside.**



## *Win Dee Day nearly goes over the top.*

**M**otoring Associations warned "skinnies" against driving open-top cars in high winds after a young lady, Ms Win Dee Day, was practically blown out of her sports car yesterday.

As she recovered from her ordeal, she bravely spoke to reporters: "It's a good job I hadn't started that diet I'd been meaning to go on. It was only the excess weight that kept me in my seat."

People stayed away from British seaside resorts in droves this weekend owing to the adverse weather conditions. Ice cream salesmen had their profits frozen, amusement park workers were not amused and deckchair attendants said that business had completely folded.

### **WEATHER OR NOT**

Madame Rosa, Palmist & Clairvoyant to Show-business Personalities, forecast more of the same for the foreseeable future, or at least until next weekend.





## High winds put gust up pilot

A trainee helicopter pilot caught in 60 mph winds was forced to land in a Bradford woman's garden yesterday.

Mrs Gayle Fawcett saw the incident from her kitchen window. She said: "I had just hung out my husband's longjohns to dry. May be the pilot mistook them for a windsock."

## Blow me down It's Hurricane Haddock!

Trawlermen in Grimsby were amazed to see a shoal of flying fish yesterday. Not HADDOCK!

The freak phenomenon was caused by gale force winds whipping up waves offshore and literally flinging the luckless creatures into the air. Dozens of the fish landed on the nearby quayside.

Said one startled fisherman: "I've been catching haddock for years, but never in my arms before."

**G**oose pimples are breaking out all over the country. It's feared that we could be in the grip of an epidemic if the freak weather conditions persist.

Experts are convinced that winds would be the highest ever recorded if the wind recording equipment didn't keep blowing about in the wind.

SHIVER ME  
TIMBERS. IT'S  
GOOSY LUCY.

**METEOROLOGISTS** are forecasting freak winds in the North East of Scotland over the next few days.

Local men have been advised not to wear kilts out of doors as these could prove embarrassing if blown over the head.

Recommended headgear is the sou'wester tied with a double reef knot and two half hitches instead of the usual bow.

## NEWS IS NEW

News is a Superstrong Styling Mousse, a Superstrong Gel, both with built-in conditioners. A Longlasting Wet Gel with special conditioner and sunscreen. And a Superstrong Fixing Spray. From Schwarzkopf. In chemists and beauty counters. That's the News. Now, here is the weather forecast.

HAIR RAISING NEWS

Schwarzkopf



# WENDY RICHARD AND MIKE BERRY



# COME OUTSIDE

The Outrageous  
Christmas Hit!  
7" and 12"

# OUT NOW!

wea

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# STEP RIGHT UP JAKI GRAHAM

Step right up hurry hurry  
I'm yours tonight gonna be your baby  
Step right up hurry hurry  
I'm your delight I'm your love of the day

I'm not known for being subtle  
Get what I want and when I want  
If I need end right now I have this need for you  
But when you disappear  
I'm afraid (that you) you won't come back  
Ah you won't come back around  
So whatever you do  
(Remember) ooh I'm right here for you

#### CHORUS

Step right up hurry hurry  
I'm yours tonight gonna be your baby  
Step right up hurry hurry  
I'm your delight I'm your love of the day  
Step right up hurry hurry  
I'm yours for life I wanna be your lady  
Step right up hurry hurry  
I'm your prize tonight won't you do it for me

There's no need to be a hero  
Don't be ashamed just play the game

Can't you see  
There's satisfaction guaranteed (Come with guarantee)  
I know there are days when I say (that I)  
I can't come back no I can't come back around  
But I can't keep myself away away from you

#### REPEAT CHORUS

Yeah

Can't run can't hide  
There's no escape from me no  
Cease I'm gonna hold on tight  
You'd better get ready for me  
Step right up step right up up wosh oh

Step right up hurry hurry  
I'm yours tonight gonna be your baby  
Step right up hurry hurry  
I'm your prize tonight won't you do it for me

#### REPEAT CHORUS AND AD LIB TO FADE

Words and music by Derek Bramble  
Reproduced by permission Virgin Music Publishers Ltd  
On EMI Records





# NEW ORDER



## BIZARRE LOVE TRIANGLE

Every time I think of you  
I feel a shot right through with a bolt of blue  
It's no problem of mine  
But it's a problem I find  
Living a life that I can't leave behind

There's no sense in telling me  
The wisdom of the fool won't set you free  
But that's the way that it goes  
And it's what nobody knows  
Well every day my confusion grows

### CHORUS

Every time I see you falling  
I get down on my knees and pray

I'm waiting for that final moment  
You say the words that I can't say

I feel fine and I feel good  
I'm feeling like I never should  
Whenever I get this way  
I just don't know what to say  
Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday

I'm not sure what this could mean  
I don't think you're what you seem  
I do admit to myself that if I hurt someone else  
Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be

REPEAT CHORUS THREE TIMES

Words and music by New Order • Reproduced by permission Bemsic/Warner Brothers Music Ltd • On Factory Records

# SPANDAU BALLET

## THROUGH THE BARRICADES



ALBUM; CASSETTE; COMPACT DISC;

U.K. TOUR DECEMBER 1986  
6 SECC, GLASGOW, 10 BRIGHTON CONFERENCE CENTRE,  
13, 14 BOURNEMOUTH INTERNATIONAL CENTRE, 16, 17 NEC, BIRMINGHAM,  
19, 20 G-MEX CENTRE, MANCHESTER, 22, 23, 24, 26, 27 WEMBLEY ARENA

Reformation: CBS CBS 450259 1

# COMPETITION WINNERS

## QUITE EXTRAORDINARY COMPETITION

(October 22)

Correct answer: 20, but as it was very hard to see some of the figures we've also accepted 16 and 7 as there were the more obvious answers

### THE POLICE

10 Ten winners of a solo and LP of "Every Breath You Take" are: **Catherine Skelland**, **Woodhouse**, **David Lane**, **Hammersmith**, **Jason Pete**, **Sensational**, **Kevin Lindsay**, **Worley**, **Anthony Knox**, **Tyne & West**, **Debbie Hayle**, **Barnsey**, **Ri**, **Younous**, **Telford**, **Sally King**, **Parkinson**, **Jay Jahal**, **Old Bedford**, **Joanne Clegg**, **Kirkcaldy**. The next 10 win the LP **Rachel Karn**, **Meadrix**, **Cecette Barclay**, **Berge**, **John Lawson**, **N**, **Creaks**, **Stuart Dyson**, **Glossop**, **Andy Connell**, **Old Coston**, **Heion Rubin**, **Wickham**, **Askrif**, **Goburn**, **Aberystwyth**, **E. Bigge**, **Yorkscombe**, **Mr Harper**, **Southend-on-Sea**, **A.M. Coe**, **Wellingborough**.

### JIGSAWS

10 The 25 winners of a set of jigsaws are: **Terence Hogan**, **Dryden**, **Adam Springs**, **Brentford**, **Decl**, **Alexander Saine**, **Tokton**, **Kate Lockwood**, **Hainfrith**, **Sahashi**, **Rattayake**, **London NWS**, **Angali Fisher**, **Southsea**, **Wendy Stewart**, **Dundely**, **Martin Fanning**, **Dublin**, **E. Elizabeth Capley**, **Wimbury**, **Natalie Harrison**, **Whitchurch**, **Flena Kennedy**, **Manchester**, **Sue Owens**, **Chigwell**, **Julie Harrison**, **Barnwell**, **Furness**, **Fiona White**, **Ross-On-Wye**, **Paul Davies**, **Winchester**, **Moor Glasdon**, **Country**, **D. Taylor**, **Hill Farm**, **Anne**

**Kane**, **Kingsley**, **Emms**, **Southern**, **Burton**, **Katie Sands**, **Sarban**, **Helen Lloyd**, **Bewley**, **Lynne Crocker**, **Drifham**, **Kelly Cornwall**, **Rockingham**, **Kathy Wilson**, **Barnley**, **Kerry Gaskell**, **Lowton**

### KILLING JOKE

10 Five winners of a t-shirt and 12 "single of 'Sassy'" are: **Tracy Evans**, **Widern**, **Mark Charisworth**, **Fulford**, **Bob Dutton**, **Parbold**, **G.G. Davies**, **Newton Farm**, **Amanda Wiseman**, **Barnley**. The next five win the single and the t-shirt: **Tommy Leighton**, **Abbots Rothery**, **Helen McNamee**, **Madingley**, **Susan Leung**, **London N12**, **S. Charles**, **Ashley Heath**, **Annadits Sett**, **Thorne**. The next 15 win the single: **Andrew Smith**, **Gillian Layle**, **Dunfries**, **Stephen Berwick**, **Isabel**, **Helen Fletcher**, **Wellington**, **Tracy D'Neill**, **Crest**, **Joanne White**, **Newton**, **Jane Gillan**, **Hemel Hempstead**, **Sue Britton**, **Boston**, **Richard Ken**, **Roothops**, **K.J. Levy**, **Bowling**, **Sue Warren**, **Ashwater**, **Stuart Whittaker**, **Lewes**, **Mark Taylor**, **Middlebrough**, **Matthew MacDougall**, **Hitch Hudson**, **Carole McGowan**, **Burge**.

### RUM DMC

10 Five winners of a t-shirt, "Walk The Way" 12" single and a "Rising Hill" LP are: **Tony Howell**, **Hays**, **Timothy Andrews**, **Bedford**, **Karen Ince**, **Forest Hill**, **Milroy Dale**, **Julye**, **New Cross Gate**, **Satanam Bansal**, **Sarban**. The next 20 win the single: **Kerry Cretell**, **Wrestleigh**, **Rom Daniels**, **West Hove**, **Jason Barnett**, **Parish**, **Dawn Shaw**, **Lowthouses**, **J. Nicholas**, **London E17**, **Rachel Freestone**, **Manfield**, **Isabel Masters**.

**Cathys**, **Shankar Sharma**, **London SW17**, **S.S. Allen**, **Burn Green**, **Geoff White**, **Thundersley**, **Raymond Colley**, **Warrington**, **Jonathan Cole**, **Cambridge**, **Emma Powell**, **Dorset**, **Lucrezia Borgia**, **Lozsh**, **C.J. Little**, **Southport**, **Chris Cousins**, **Sutton**, **Paul Pectus**, **Maly Cross**, **Green**, **Joanne Cook**, **Elm Park**, **Mark Lodge**, **Pockington**, **Anta Anemadok**, **Grappell**.

### REB BOX

10 The 25 winners of a box of note paper and a 12" single of "Top America" are: **Kathleen Wilson**, **Boothbe**, **Susan Forstad**, **Easton**, **Alison Perovic**, **Emma Harrison**, **Sheffield**, **Imogen Russel**, **Dunstrey**, **Hazel**, **The Hedgehog**, **Stafford**, **Stephen Iker**, **Solihull**, **Clare Hunt**, **Chipping Norton**, **Rebecca Matthews**, **Walsby**, **Emma Smalles**, **Barnwood**, **Carl Davies**, **Sambourne**, **Jaine Hazeltine**, **Shurgrove**, **J. Chan**, **Roddenham**, **Hele**, **Grundy**, **Tongham**, **Charles King**, **Lerd**, **S. Giftans**, **prewith**, **Helen Creswell**, **Chingford**, **Maria Hutchinson**, **Kobay**, **John D'Neill**, **Coledale**, **R. Vaughan**, **Barnham**, **Wendy Johnson**, **Norton**, **Nell Beare**, **Lordhill**, **Sophie Bradford**, **Tring**, **Claire Colwell**, **Co**, **Durham**, **Michelle Walford**, **Widley**. The next five win the single: **Joanne Evans**, **Bridford**, **Paul Marshall**, **Alderley Edge**, **Sharon Corrigan**, **Briggwater**, **Dilane Wheeler**, **Downton**, **The Arabian Knight**, **Canon**.

### IT'S IMMATERIAL

10 Ten winners of a "Space He Called From The Koshen" 12" single and a brand beer are: **G. Porter**, **Doncaster**, **Amanda Wiseman**, **Burbury**, **P. Brian**, **Redhill**, **Stuart Brown**, **Horke Park**, **V. Hayter**

**Wrochcombe**, **Mark Cabell**, **Aighton**, **Kim Taylor**, **South West**, **Ella Patterson**, **Clow Top**, **Kirsty Nevill**, **Caron**, **Jackie Smart**, **Dorset**. The next 15 win the single: **J. Graves**, **Seymour**, **Brexit**, **Young**, **Baldon**, **Gas Wood**, **Owen**, **Geoff Dagger**, **M1 Hill**, **David McDonald**, **Parley**, **Michael Pollard**, **Codernmouth**, **Down Parker**, **South Harrow**, **Helel Davies**, **Bournehead**, **Richard Hartley**, **Shelby**, **Jonathan Dyson**, **Knigton**, **Emma Heys**, **Toton**, **Joseph Collins**, **Middle Rize**, **Lorraine Brown**, **Peterlee**, **Mark Riley**, **W Yorks**, **Gary Barrow**, **Evngton**.

### IRON MAIDEN

10 Ten winners of a watch, calendar and Sprockets in Time LP are: **Adrian McGrath**, **Luton**, **Tricia Ludlow**, **Rutson**, **Mark Ferry**, **Tot**, **Doug Cook**, **Rudg**, **Simon Butler**, **Shedden**, **Richard Heenan**, **Frome**, **Robert Lee**, **Co Durham**, **Paul Walker**, **Worfield**, **Tamain Bale**, **Corwell**, **Jo Burke**, **Teed**. The next 15 win the LP and the calendar: **Caroline Barber**, **Robinson**, **Marky Watson**, **Burge**, **Craig Fisher**, **Runtig**, **Sarah Denson**, **Hamm**, **Mark Green**, **Thores**, **R. Denning**, **Sheffield**, **Debbie Feasoy**, **Southsea**, **Marse Ward**, **Darper**, **John Runney**, **Horton**, **Lynette Penneck**, **Scarborough**, **Rachel Waters**, **Crone**, **Park**, **Michael McLaughlin**, **Bromsgrove**, **Steve Smith**, **Southwell**, **Samantha Dixey**, **West**, **Bradford**, **Chris Roberts**, **East Goscoe**.

### 12 TAPES

10 The three winners of a set of tapes are: **Abelbar Parveen**, **Longridge**, **Danny Bedford**, **Frogmore**, **Katie Brewer**, **Cardborough**.

# MADD <sup>the</sup> PROTEGERS

NEW SINGLE OUT NOW

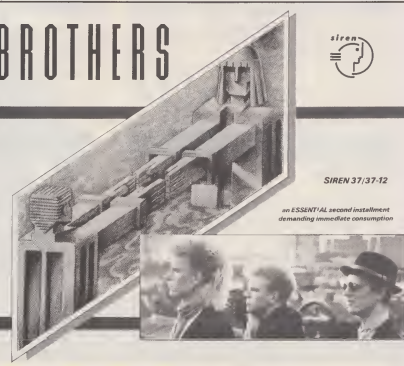
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A master of split-second timing.

Takes off at the lights just before they turn green. Regards built-up areas as a testing ground for his brakes and horn.

In fact, it's a racing certainty that he'll end up wrapped round a lamp post or knocking a kid over.

## THE COWBOY



He bends the law to suit himself. Or else he just ignores it.

Which is why he weaves in and out of traffic, overtakes on zebra crossings and is happy to park on the pavement.

Bound to cause an accident one day but, of course, it will be the other guy's fault.

## THE TALENT SPOTTER

Takes more interest in the pavement attractions than he does in the road ahead.

This makes his driving erratic.

He will suddenly slow down to get a better view.

And he gives no warning at all.

All too often, he ends up in the back of a bus, or someone runs into him.



## THE GAMBLER

He loves to dice with his own and everyone else's life.

This is why he obscures his forward vision with trophies.

He also likes to bet on beating the lights and believes that no one else should be on the road. Which is why he sometimes knocks kids off their bikes.



## THE SOAK



A skilled exponent of both glass and steering wheel.

He believes that his constitution will always compensate for the amount of booze he downs every night.

One of his favourite manoeuvres is to clip the kerb from time to time as he tries to find his way home. Eventually his drinking will kill him or someone else.

## THE KAMIKAZE



His driving technique borders on lunacy.

Even if he can't see further than the end of his bonnet, he'll go flat out up a foggy motorway or round a 'blind' corner.

He reckons he has a unique feel for the road. The last view of him is often the flashing of his headlamps as he dives into a pile-up.

If you haven't recognised yourself in any one of these drivers, you're either too good to be true or a pedestrian. But if you did recognise some of your own faults, and would like to improve your driving and gain some useful and long lasting advice, simply Free-Call 0800 234888.

**IF YOUR DRIVING HABITS DON'T KILL YOU, THEY CAN KILL SOMEONE ELSE.**





# They're one of the most successful

## They make pots and pots of money!

### They used

### They're useless a

## They were "invented" 22 years ago by their ba

# They're ... KOOL AND THE

In a board room, in a record company office, in a very tall skyscraper in New York sits a small chap who is dressed in a black jacket with a gold chain around his neck. His name is Robert "Kool" Bell and he's talking very earnestly about "business".

We're way up on the 33rd floor, and there still seem to be an awful lot of floors above us. Take a peek out of the windows and you get a splendid view of Manhattan's East Side: lots more huge skyscrapers, with these miniscule yellow cabs driving in between them.

"The more time you put into this business," Robert "Kool" Bell is saying, "the more you realise that it's exactly that – a business. Uh, the creativity is important too... but the most important thing is the business. We sell records, General Motors sell cars, Canada Dry sell soda." That might be a bit of a down-to-earth way of putting it, but then Robert "Kool" Bell is a pretty down-to-earth sort of chappie.

Now, before we go any further, we better get one thing sorted out. If you're thinking that Kool doesn't look very much like that swella bloke you see in all those Kool And The Gang videos crooning away to "Victory", "Joanne", "Celebrate", "Cherish", "Ladies Night", "Get Down On It", "Let's Go Dancing", "Fresh", "Big Fun" and all the zillions of other hits they've notched up, then you're absolutely right. He's not "Kool" is the busy player. The singer's name is James "J.T." Taylor. You see J.T. only joined the group about eight years ago, end Kool And The Gang have been going a bit longer than that. About 14 years longer than that, as a matter of fact.

So you can see how, after 22 years plucking away at the bass, Kool might come to look upon the whole malarkey as a business. "Album-wise," he's saying, "Celebration", "Ladies Night" and 'Something Special' all went platinum. It picked up a bit on 'Emergency' – that went double platinum. Tour-wise, I think we

must gross between a million and two million dollars...

Which all means that, as businesses go, Kool And The Gang Ltd seems to be doing rather well. And Robert says he thoroughly enjoys taking charge of that side of it, going to all the board meetings, "making ends meet" as he puts it...

Of course, it wasn't always like this. Let us swirl back through the mists of time to a place called Youngstown, Ohio, when Robert and his brother Ronald (who's also a member of Kool And The Gang) first began playing music and the only instruments they had were paint cans.

"He and I used to go up to this local paint factory, get these empty cans and go end sit on this little hill and just beat out different rhythms. The degree of paint left in the bottom created a different tone," he explains.

"Well, after beating those cans in Ohio we moved to Jersey City in '61." (And this is where the "Kool" bit comes in.) "Everyone in the neighbourhood had a nickname and here was I, a real country boy, so I decided I better have a nickname too so I could fit in. There were a couple of guys around called "Cool"; I liked that name, so I thought I'd spell it with a "K"...

"Was I cool? Yeah, I was cool. Course, now and then I got a little un-cool, but I *tried* to be cool."

Robert, his brother Ronald and a bunch of friends began playing in a jazz group and lo! Kool And The Gang were formed. Well... not quite. First they were called Five Sounds, then it was Jazziacs, then Jazzbirds, then Kool And The Flames.

"We'd make a couple of dollars here end there. We'd get paid five dollars a night and make about 20 dollars a-piece for a week. It was a blessing that we were still living with our families."

To get to their concerts they used to travel by bus. And if they

played too late, well, they missed the bus home.

"I remember once I had to push a set of drums all the way to a bus station in a shopping trolley because we'd missed the bus. We had to push it at least 20 or 30 blocks..."

But then they finally became Kool And The Gang. And then, finally, they started making a real living out of playing jazz disco instrumental tunes, which is the way it went for the next eight or nine years until in 1978 they hit upon this idea of adding a singer to the group. Enter J.T.

And since J.T. joined they've had more singles in the US Top 40 than Michael Jackson!!! Oh and they've become extremely rich.

"Well," Kool grins, "I wouldn't say phenomenally rich, no. We have a large outfit to run here, and that costs a lot of money," and off he goes again talking about "business" end "corporate sponsorship" and "investment", and "royalty bills". "But," he concludes, "we're doing OK. We're not starving."

I should jolly well say not. In fact Kool has bought himself a nice 85 year old mansion in New Jersey, just outside New York, in "French Tudor" style (*whatever that is*) with a large garden that's got a "creek" running through it. And *who's* all this about them all having lots of Rolls Royces?

"Oh no. That's not true," Kool insists. "Only one guy in the group has a Rolls – that's Charles Smith, the guitarist, and even he never drives it anywhere. He just leaves it in the garage all the time. Dennis ('D.T.' – *Thames* – the saxophone player) likes Corvettes, and I like Mercedes, though I did have a Ford Thunderbird at one time..."

Very nice. It's time to be off now though. Robert "Kool" Bell has to nip off for a "business meeting" and so it's woodstock, down all 33 floors in an express lift. Quite a queasy-making experience reelly.

Interviews: William Shaw  
Photos: Andrew Catlin



disco bands ever!

to beat up paint cans!

catching buses!

ss player "Kool",

**GANG**



# TALK TALK



I DON'T BELIEVE IN YOU

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DANCE-MIX OF  
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TOTAL RUNNING TIME 20 MINS 4 SECS



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# ROSWIT



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 1PF.** And please enclose a phone number where we can contact you. This won't be published.

● **Hi, I am a 13 year old boy looking for a famala panpal of about the same age** I like swimming, drawing and most music. Please write to: Craig Rogalski, 1 Inchbally Street, Perth, Scotland, PH1 5RU

● **Calling all Madonna fans** My name is Anne and I'm 10 years old. I would love to hear from anyone anywhere. Write to: 12 Fiona Drive, Thurby, Leicester

● **Hi, I'm a 13 year old boy and I like Go West and Nik Kershaw** I also like collecting things so if you share any of these interests please write to: Nik Dewy, 8 St James Road, Camock, Staffs, WS11 9EN

● **Hallo, I'm a 13 year old kid Mr Kelly wanting to write to any mala or famala Mods.** My Mods include 80's and 90's mod music, scooters and going to mod concerts etc. If you're interested please write to: Debbie, Graystones Cottage, Barmill, Beth, Ayrshire, WA15 1HP

● **My name is Chris and I'm heavily into Dapacha Mod, Big Country, The Housemartins and Pat Shop Boys.** I'm 16 and would like to write to anyone who likes a laugh. Write to: Chris Ross, 7 Fire Street, Boshpington, Fegymouth, Devon, TD14 6BR

● **Hi avyrons! I'm a 16 year old famala from Germany** and I'm into The Cure, Dapacha Mode, Synthetics and I also like going to the cinema, travelling and getting to know people. Please write quickly and I'll answer as many as I can. Sandra Herrick, Ebingerstr 5, 7250 Leersberg, West Germany

● **Hi there, my name's Zoa and I'm looking for a famala panpal aged 10-12.** I like Japan, A-Ha and gymnastics so if you are interested please write to: Zoe Cawverort, 38 Trinity Road, Rayleigh, Essex SS6 8DD

● **Whatever you taste in music, drop me a line.** I'm a 14 year old hippy who is in love with Prince, although my standards have been known to change. The Mission, The Cult, AC/DC, Incub, U2 and The Smiths. If you are interested, please write to: Rae, 158 Landon Bridge Road, Woodley, Reading, Berks RG5 4AB

● **Calling avyrbody agad from 6 months-8 zillion months.** I'm interested in you, writing to me, I adore Madonna, Dire Straits, Yes, A-Ha and lots of other stuff. So put pen to paper now and write to: Gary Hall, 27 Kyrin Avenue, Sutton Trust Estate, Hull HU9 4RL

● **Hi, I'm Kav and I'm 15 years old** I would like to write to anyone who's into Nir Franks, UB40, Queen, Five Star and most other music and the Carpenters Brothers, but I don't like heavy metal. Please write to: Kevin Baddeley, 39 Alcester Close, Stoke, Plymouth, Devon, PL2 1EA.

● **17 year old Pat Shop fan** here I would like to write to 15-18 year olds who are into Pat music, Neil Tennant, pizzas, Smash Hits and 18 Jo Please write to: Spoo, Southwold Cottage, Colbrook, Wipton, Cornwall, CT4 6FL

● **I'm Alan, I'm 16 and would like to hear from girls around the same age as me and who live in the same area** I like going out and listening to music so if you would like to write to me I live at: 23 Wallace Ave, Rushmore, Manchester, M14 5HH

● **Hi there, I'm a 11 year old girl and I'm crazy about Pal of A-Ha** I also like Nick Bony, Madonna, Owen Pat and Five Star. So if there is any males or females of any age out there that come from London, America or Norway write to me now. Birna Kobbay, 27 Clowery Rise, Lowestoft, Suffolk, NR52 4EN

● **Hi, we are two 15 year old fun-loving lads.** Rob's into Hall Mar Hall Biscuit and other weird music, Rich likes Madonna and Phil Collins so all you girls aged 14-16 please write soon and send a photo if possible. 11 Thornycroft Close, Gawksworth, Macclesfield, Cheshire

● **Hallo there! I'm looking for a British panfriand** I am a 16 year old girl living in Holland. I love good music like The Cure, Joe Jackson, Japan, The Smiths, the BIZ and jazz music. I'm also interested in fashion, modern art, new things and British people. I don't like heavy metal. Sylvester Stallone and other weird things so if you think you're the one for me write to: Katriene Rutrok, Boornstraat 1, 5066 AK Moetgeest, The Netherlands

● **Hi, my name is Simon and I'm 13.** I would like to write to anyone who's into The Housemartins, Prince, Cameo, Falco, etc etc. If you fit that description please write to: 9 Dakfield, Sanbury, Lincs, LN1 2DW

● **Hi, my name is Nicola** if you're heavily into TFF, Nik Kershaw and Howard Jones and like things like ice skating and going to discos, please let your parents out and scribble me a note because I'm dying to hear from people like me. 16 Chalkwell Avenue, Westcliff-on-Sea, Essex, SS0 8NL

● **Hi, my name's Graema Wyn** I'm 15 years old and would like penpals from the USA, Hong Kong, Australia, UK and France. I like 100% PG and sketching and I'm into Hollywood movie stars such as Phebe Cates, Brooke Shields, Timothy Hutton, Jane Seymour, Mel Gibson, Heather Lockhar etc etc. I'm also into Madonna, Samantha Fox and Wham! So if you're 15-25 years old male or female please write to: 32 Fryourton Court, Flat 2/1, Glasgow G14 6SN, Scotland

● **I'm a Gaordia, I'm 17 and my name is Clara** I like Owen Pat, Midge Ure, Falco, The Eurythmics and Simply Red. I promise to reply to all letters. Clara MacFarlane, 251 Sutherland Road, South Shields, Tyne & Wear, NE34 6AL

● **Hi, we are two 18 year old boys looking for girls to write to.** Our musical interests include A-Ha, Pet Shop Boys, Siouxsie, Propaganda, Dapcha Mode and FGH. We also enjoy fashion and going to parties. All letters welcome so please write to: Mark and Rob, 24 County Road, Swindon, Wiltshire SN1 2KW

● **Hi avyrons out there, my name is Emma and I would like a panpal from anywhere in the world.** I'm into A-Ha, Simple Minds, Madonna and many more so anyone who is about the same age as I (15-17), male or female please write to me: Emma O'Connor, 77 Finchorn Street, Dundee, DD4 9PH, Scotland

● **Hi there, we're two nutty 16 year olds called Nic and Jan.** We're into Go West, Five Star, Level 42, Madonna, Pat Shop Boys, Paul Young and Owen, in fact, you could say that we like anything. So take your pens out and get writing to: 25 Woodlands Drive, Money, Leeds, W Yorkshire, LS27 9QZ

● **Hi, my name is Jason and I am 14.** I'm looking for a penpal aged 13-16 who is into Five Star, Madonna, Pet Shop Boys and other good music. Drop me a card at: 117 Leakey Road, Sluivy, Solihull, West Midlands, B90 3EF

● **My name is Mark Suxay, I'm 16 and am calling out to any famala or mod.** I also like Madonna, FGH, and a bit of Five Star. My hobbies are football and hockey so if you are a team sports please write to: Duartick Schott, Deer Slowsy, Nr Bridgwater, Somerset, TA5 1HD

● **Hi, I'm Shalagh and I'm hooked on Madonna.** I also like A-Ha, Five Star, Jurek Jackson, Michael Jackson, Whitney Houston and many others. I'd like to hear from anyone in America or Canada. I'm 20 years old and will write back to anyone who writes. Shalagh Thom, 55 Lodge Close, Wellington, Somerset, TA21 6JN

● **Hallo, I'm Ian and I would like some famala panfriands.** I'm into U2, Simple Minds, The Cult, Howard Jones, Dapcha Mode, Psychedelic Furs, Prince, Billy Idol, etc etc. I'm 17 so if you're 16 and over please write: Ian HPS, 77 King Edward Road, Brynatt, Swansea, Wales, SA1 4LX

● **My name is Malaina and I'm into David Bowie, Japan, A-Ha, Richard Gere, Stephan Duffy and most dance music.** If you are interested and happen to be 16-19 years old please write to: Helaine, 263 Waterloo Road, London SE1 8XL

● **Doctor Smartpans and Professor Cleavertans** seek all intelligent persons to write to them at their new improved surgery, so if you're 10-1000 and possess a degree in willifrom (and/or) humour get writing into: Doc & Prof, 28 Swansbrook Gardens, Kings Norton, Birmingham, B38 0SL

● **Hi, I'm a 22 year old girl who is looking for pampals from all over the world.** I'm into Big Country, Yes, Frick, A-Ha, Lloyd Cole and much more. I'd like to hear from you. Ana L. Nakamura, 8 Paulo Ayres, 75 806 AF35, 1 So Sera, 06750 Brazil

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- 1 **Police** Every Breath You Take
- 2 **Queen** Who Wants To Live Forever
- 3 **Wham!** In China - Foreign Skies
- 4 **Dina** Streets Alchemy Live
- 5 **Queen** We Will Rock You
- 6 **Whitney Houston** No 1 Videos
- 7 **Dina** Streets Business In Arms
- 8 **Now** That's What I Call Music 7
- 9 **Wham!** The Video
- 10 **The Compilact** Besties

## ★ HOW TO ENTER

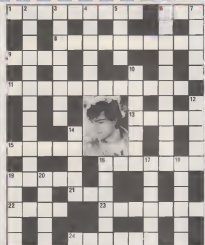
- Complete the crossword grid and fill in your name and address.
  - Snip out the coupon (including the crossword grid), stick it in an envelope and send it to the following address (to arrive by December 2nd):
- Smash Hits Prize Crossword Competition Number 16,  
14 Holkham Road,  
Orton Southgate,  
Peterborough PE2 0YJ.**
- The first correct entry out of the Editor's bucket of herrings! gets HMV's top ten videos (at the time of going to press).

## ● ACROSS

- 1 See photoclue (4,5)
- 6 Just the sort of animal for the Boys' shop
- 8 **John Waite**'s touch of lonesomeness (7,3)
- 9 What **Doug E. Fresh** and **Slick Rick** presented
- 11 Shot Alan Dale to form a hit duo (anag 4,3,5)
- 13 **Frey** for whom the heat was on
- 15 **Alexander** who wished you were here tonight
- 16 Show or film that's filled with songs
- 19 Sugary, like **Michael McDonald**'s freedom
- 21 **Jan Leeming** hides a record label (1,1,1)
- 22 "All - - - Of You" (**Cliff Richard** and **Sarah Brightman**) (1,3)
- 23 Save rat to provide a funky outfit (anag)
- 24 "----- Or Foe" (**Adam Ant**)

## ● DOWN

- 2 **Status Quo** as servicemen? (2,3,4,3)
- 3 I kid Mel W into becoming a pop star (anag 3,5)
- 4 Her other name is **Sheena**
- 5 **The Cult**'s touch of drizzle
- 6 These **Pura** are pretty in pink
- 7 "When The Going Gets ----" (**Billy Ocean**)
- 10 Do they walk like Egyptians?
- 12 **Madonna**'s heavenly hit
- 14 Wind instrument
- 16 They once made history (3,3)
- 17 **Amazulu**'s record label
- 18 Seal in sci-fi movie that stars **Sigourney Weaver** (anag)
- 19 "Rain Or ----" (**Five Star**)
- 20 A county just like **David**



NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

● Tick kind of video required:

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WALK LIKE AN EGYPTIAN  
DON JOHNSON  
HEARTBEAT  
PAUL YOUNG  
WONDERLAND  
JULIAN COPE  
WORLD SHUT YOUR MOUTH  
BRUCE HORNSBY  
THE WAY IT IS  
HOLLYWOOD BEYOND  
WHAT'S THE COLOUR  
OF MONEY  
NICK KAMEN  
EACH TIME YOU BREAK  
MY HEART

### SIDE TWO



PAUL SIMON  
YOU CAN CALL ME AL  
EURHYTHMICS  
THORN IN MY SIDE

THE STRANGLER  
ALWAYS THE SUN  
THE PRETENDERS  
DON'T GET ME WRONG  
5 STAR  
RAIN OR SHINE  
DEAD OR ALIVE  
BRAND NEW LOVER  
HAYWOODE  
ROSES  
THE REAL THING  
STRAIGHT TO THE HEART

### SIDE THREE



CYNDI LAUPER  
TRUE COLOURS  
BORIS GARDNER  
YOU ARE EVERYTHING  
TO ME  
ROD STEWART  
EVERY BEAT OF MY HEART  
PETER CETERA  
GLORY OF LOVE  
GEORGE MICHAEL  
A DIFFERENT CORNER  
SHAKIN STEVENS  
BECAUSE I LOVE YOU

WHITNEY HOUSTON  
THE GREATEST LOVE OF ALL  
LIONEL RICHIE  
LOVE WILL CONQUER ALL

### SIDE FOUR



RED BOX  
FOR AMERICA  
PSYCHEDELIC FURS  
HEARTBREAK BEAT  
PRINCE &  
THE REVOLUTION  
ANOTHERLOVER-  
HOLENYOHEAD  
THE THE  
INFECTED  
FRANKIE GOES  
TO HOLLYWOOD  
RAGE HARD  
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CD HITS 5 (16 selected tracks)



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# THAT WAS THEN . . .

**JAMES BROWN:** *Li!e Richard is my idol.*

**ELVIS PRESLEY:** *Your music has inspired me—you are the greatest.* —1969

**JIMI HENDRIX:** *I want to do with my guitar what Little Richard does with his voice.* —1966

**SMOKEY ROBINSON:** *Little Richard is the beginning of Rock 'n' Roll.*

**JOHNNY GUITAR WATSON:** *He is the king of Rock 'n' Roll.*

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# French Kissin' In The USA

Love's touch comes to mean so much/(Embrassez si Français)/  
(Embrassez si Français)/Love's way s'abandonner/(Embrassez si  
Français)/(Embrassez si Français) ● Slip into the velvet glove/  
Parted lips so filled with love/(Embrassez si Français)/  
(Embrassez si Français)/Lips upon forbidden places/Lingering in  
long embraces/(Embrassez si Français) woah woah  
woah ● Chorus ● French kissin' in the USA/French kissin' in the  
USA hey!/French kissin'!/French kissin' in the USA/French  
kissin' in the USA hey hey ● Lips are in motion (ocean to ocean  
to ocean)/Woah woah woah woah woah woah woah woah  
woah/Paris is calling (falling we're falling we're falling)/Falling  
we're falling we're falling) ooh oh oh ● Lips closed then blossom  
like a rose/(Embrassez si Français)/(Embrassez si Français)/Lips  
wide holding you inside/(Embrassez si Français)/(Embrassez si  
Français) ● Kisses hard kisses deep/A kiss to wake us from our  
sleep/(Embrassez si Français)/(Embrassez si Français) ● Take  
your lover by the hand/Speak in tongues and understand/  
(Embrassez si Français)/(Embrassez si Français) woah woah  
woah ● Repeat chorus ● Lips are in motion (ocean to ocean to  
ocean)/Woah woah woah woah woah woah woah woah woah/  
Paris is calling (Paris is calling)/Falling we're falling we're  
falling/Ooh oh oh oh ● Oh French kissin' in the USA/French  
kissin' in the USA hey!/French kissin'!/French kissin'!/French  
kissin'!/French kissin' in the USA/French kissin' in the USA hey  
hey hey ● Repeat to fade ● Words and music by Chuck Lore/  
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Debbie Harry

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ŒUVRES  
IN THE DARK



Virgin  
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WE LOVE YOU

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in a special colour double sleeve packed with "IF YOU LEAVE" (from the film "Pretty In Pink")



# I'm not perfect (but I'm perfect for you)

# Grace Jones



The Beatles  
I Mean I'm serious

You take my breath away oh oh oh  
Love thinks it's here to stay oh oh oh  
There's still so much for me to do  
And I can't stop loving you  
Oh can this be true

If you could see what I have seen oh oh oh  
Broken hearts and broken dreams oh oh oh  
Then I wake up and you're not there  
Grief finds me everywhere  
Oh but you don't care

Chorus  
Don't forget me when I'm gone  
My heart would break  
I have loved you for so long  
It's all I can take

Repeat first verse

Repeat chorus

Then I wake up and you're not there  
Grief finds me everywhere  
Oh but you don't care

Don't forget me when I'm gone  
For heaven's sake  
I have loved you for so long  
Is loving wrong  
So don't forget me when I'm gone  
My heart would break  
I have loved you for so long  
Is loving wrong

Words and music by Glass Tiger/Alan Halliwell  
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EMI Records Music (UK) Ltd  
On Manhattan Records

Ah (hey) ah (hey) oh (hey) ah  
Ah (hey) ah (hey) ah (hey)

Find me not at a different time  
We'd be perfect for each other  
Now we're speeding all our time  
In this world apart together

My heart is aching  
From all the love we're giving  
We're not faking  
Is this the life we're living

Chorus

I'm not perfect but I'm perfect for you  
(Now I'm right on time)  
I'm not perfect but I'm perfect for you  
(I feel right on time)

More and more we are together  
Trying to discover (trying)  
I see the flicker in your eye

Are you looking for something better  
You once told me lying on the ground  
I'm not perfect  
My teeth go up and down (yo)

Repeat chorus

Why waste it  
Thinking about it  
Taste it!  
Don't waste it  
Thinking about it  
Taste it!

It really doesn't matter  
Wherever I may go  
We are tied together  
That's one thing we both know (yo)

Repeat chorus

(Right on time I feel on time tonight)  
(I'm right on time)  
(Now I'm right on time)  
(Right on time I feel on time tonight)  
(I'm right on time)  
(I feel right on time)

Repeat to fade

Words and music by Jones/Woolley  
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Woolley Music Ltd  
CBS Songs Ltd/Sonet Publishing Ltd  
On Manhattan Records

U NO I



U... DON'T YOU?



**howard jones** *you know i love you... don't you?*

*the new single available as a limited edition  
7" gatefold pack with extra single 'hide & seek' (orchestral version)  
previously unavailable*

*produced by arif mardin*

**wea**

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**K A M E N**

Photos: Paul Rider



# "YEAAAAH!"

That's what Nick Kamen says when he looks in the mirror.  
"How can this possibly be?" asks Sylvia Patterson.



**Gulp.** Behind the door of a somewhat untidy photographic studio somewhere in deepest London is one of the least unattractive men in the history of the entire cosmiverse — a man I will actually meet mere moments from now, "face" to face, in the flesh, really for real. Jings.

And so, with quiversome fingers, the door is pushed gently ajar. . . will I swoon at his vision? Will he be the most obnoxious conceited cretin ever in existence? And lo! there he is — smouldering and bequipped below a blazing spotlight, uttering through poutsome lips the liting words. . .

"I'm not taking any clothes off! No! I mean it — I'm trying to get away from all that. . ."

Which would all be very well if it wasn't for the fact he appears to be wearing about 17 jackets and is looking less than cool 'n' breezy at the moment. Still, a crushingly confident hand-sheke is offered, with a white 'n' large-toothed blinding grin and a stare from the most perfect ocean-blue eyes ever witnessed.

"Wanne cup of tea?" he pipes in a Londoner's trill. Yes please. And off he jaunts to put the kettle on.

Mmmm. Nick Kamen — the chap who spiraled to stardom for taking his breaks off in a laundrette and who Madonna saw fit to write a tune for — not only is as exceptionally handsome as one might imagine, but just might be a fairly decent bloke as well. Curse! For the next hour, however, Nick must play the professional model — he pouts and twirls and swirls and generally pounces about in front of a camera while jiggling to some American rap throb or other which is extremely embarrassing to watch, though Nick remains unperturbed by the gaze of his on-lookers. He is, after all, more than used to being gawped at.

Some time later though we're seated in his swish record company offices and he's come over all coy all of a sudden. He doesn't seem to particularly enjoy talking about himself at all, though he is quite desperate for the universe to appreciate him as a "serious" artist and not just some talentless oaf with a nifty pair of legs and big blue eyes. So just where did he materialise from, this man of a thousand nationwide swoons? Nick sips a cup of snoot-tea (Carmelite flavour) while some of his tale emerges. . .

"I was born in a tree in Epping

Forest, ha ha!"

Mmmm. That was a Nick Kamen-"style" joke, ackchei. He was born in Epping though (just outside London), 24 years ago — the second youngest child of eight, four boys and four girls — a slightly cosmopolitan-looking mool due to a "fortunate" mixture of French, Dutch, Burmese, Irish and English. Then the lot of them moved to Harlow in Essex.

"Yeah — we were a good Catholic family," he ponders, "except we weren't that good actually! It was impossible to keep an eye on all of us I suppose — I mean, even I lose track of how many there were of us at any time. . . with such a big family you just ended up tagging on to whoever was nearest your own age — I ended up spending most of my time with my younger brother Barry."

Oh yes, Barry. The very bloke that stares drolisomely into a shaving mirror in a quite well-known advertisement for Brylcreem?

"Yeah — that's him! He's an artist, you know — a canvas painter."

Well! And would it be fair to assume the pair of you were the resident school heart-"throbs"?

"Ha ha! Well. . . yeah. Er. . . no, no, oh I can't say that. How can I answer that? Er. . . OK, being a heart-throb at school was good. . . I mean, I wasn't aware of what was happening at the time, not at all, but we did have to fight off the girls and. . . I had a lot of girlfriends — but my brother had more! Oh I don't know, it was all so long ago. . . I was pretty good at school actually — but I could have been a lot better if I'd concentrated. I was always thinking about something else. . . singing and sports — I was well into sports, I loved sports at school and arts. . . I was always good with my hands ha ha!" (?)

And it was during these schooldays that Nick decided he would quite like to "do music" for a living, playing acoustic guitar with some mates, listening to his older brothers' "classic" records by Otis Redding, Elvis Costello, The Everly Brothers, King Creole, Bob Marley, Nat King Cole (his mum's favourite), Marvin Gaye and quite a few other living or otherwise "legends" — and all the time wishing he could play the guitar as well as his big brother Chester, who now plays with Bryan Ferry. But — sniff! — his own ultimate dream of pop stardom was still a distant one — in the meantime he'd been accepted for art college. . . and couldn't go.

"Complications in the family," he "explains", not for one second giving away some dire secret from his past, "meant I couldn't go. . . I had to go out and work, yeah, because of finance, so I did loads of odd jobs working in shops, hardware stores, in a market. . ."

Until one fated eve someone happened to mention the word "model".

"It was one of my friends who just said 'You could be a model' — I mean, I'd never thought about it for one second before and well, it seemed like a good idea, a way of bringing in some more money. So I did a couple of pictures, took them to an agency and they gave me a couple of jobs — that was it."

"I never wanted to be a model — I was just lucky in that I could be one, get work and not have to spend the rest of my life stuck in a shop."

And so, at the tender age of 18½, young Nicholas packed up his toothbrush, bade the family "fond" farewell and came to London in search of glistening rubies in the cracks in the pavements, or something. . .



▲ That pants commercial. Ni Minaj dropped his trousers and the whole world (not counting the fat bloke and the snooty girl) sunwore!

"I came looking for work – quite literally tramping the streets looking. I did anything – working in clubs, shops again and the odd modelling job, just trying to make a living – and always, always knowing it was to get me enough money to make demo-tapes, to do my music properly."

"But soon enough... zerWING!... he became not a world-famous singing sensation, but a very successful model – 3½ years of being flown hither and thither the world o'er by his agency to look luscious and moonsome in various "fashionable" outfits – even staying in New York for 10 months and generally being at one with his existence. Until a year and a half ago – when he decided he'd had enough. He gave up all the putting and now, being slightly more well-off than he'd ever been before, he got to work on the demo-tapes he was sure would bring him eventual stardom. But not for long! No siree – his old agency called him up, he'd been offered another job, modelling Lev's jeans.

"It was perfect – I needed money bad, so I did it. How was I to know what was going to happen?"

How indeed? That commercial became the most successful, most talked about and stared at piece of advertising ever invented and Nick's face became a household, er, face. Not to mention some other bits too, of course.

"I actually did the ad for real!" he chirps, reminiscing on his good fortune. "The week before, on a Sunday morning in London – I went along to a laundrette and took my jeans off. The director was in the corner pretending to do his washing and watching people's reactions and the film crew were outside trying to film it which was pretty difficult because all the windows were steamed up. And everyone just sort of looked embarrassed and giggled, you know, looked up and looked away

again. They didn't stare at me or anything, just sort of looked as if to say 'Who's that idiot?'. Mind you, I think people are used to seeing pretty crazy things these days, so a guy taking off his jeans in a laundrette isn't really out of the question. I didn't get jumped on anyway – that would have been good ha ha!"

But soon Nick forgot about his spell of instant "notam" – he was back in front of a microphone, trying to improve his voice and writing what he hopes the universe will reckon are "beautiful songs". And then a few months ago – te raael – he got a record deal.

"And the record company didn't even know I was the same guy that was in the ad," he sniffs, ever ready to defend his "talent".

**A**nd then – tara, ta RAAAAH!! – he got a phone call from the trestress they call Madonna.

"And that was nothing to do with the ad because she hadn't even seen it. She'd heard my tape because we're with the same record company and obviously liked my voice, liked what I was doing and decided she'd like to work with me. I'd already been told she was quite interested and... well, she called me up. 'Hi it's Madonna! I don't think it really occurred to me that it was actually... Madonna because she was sort of... just normal! Really chatty and... great and I just didn't have time to think about it. So she said she'd send me a song she'd written for me, you know, see if I liked it, which I did and then she asked if I could produce it – and I said yes – definitely!"

Does Madonna think you've got a brilliant voice?  
"I'd like to think so, sure!"  
And you think she didn't take into account for one teensy second the fact you're not very ugly?

"Well, you'd have to ask her that... I mean, I don't know! You know... look, Madonna could work with anybody – why me then?"

Yes – why you?  
"Because she liked my voice. I don't know! I don't even see why I should have to justify myself! I've spent five years trying to do this and I've worked hard and oh I know it's easy for people to say it's been easy for him – well, it hasn't. Yes, I've been lucky but I'd have been successful if none of this had happened to me. And even if I had I've done the work myself – no one else has done it for me – and I feel I'm worthy of what's happened to me anyway. People might care to remember that I love singing and I'm a singer, see?"

**C**olor-bloomin' burley pop snips – hit a burrow "rew" "nerve" there. Mind you, he has had a rather hard time lately with the ever-pokesome nose of the Fleet Street "news" papers, implying all sorts of things about this "relationship" with Madonna – even printing stories that Madonna is about to give errant hubby Sean Penn the boot in favour of her new-found "interest" in Nick.

"It's fine. It's all complete bollocks, as they say in Spain." (?)

So you don't fancy each other in the least then?  
"No. I admire her, I always admired her because she's a worker and she's brilliant at what she does. In mean, I wasn't even in awe of her because she's just so straight, you know? And being with her in America, doing the song just felt right – why not?"

Erm... and she didn't fancy you at all?  
"Naaaah... not for a second, believe me... eeeuuurrrgh! (Nick rather inelegantly chokes on his tea and spills it down the front of one of the numerous jackets he's wearing.) Ooooh! Erm... Cooooo, I nearly died then, you realise that?"

Died! This tea – it's spacing me out! Space take! What is in here? Sweet... I'll just have another throat swer and I'll be alright – got a bit of a sore throat today... (Produces throat pastel. This, viewers, is what's known as avoiding the "issue.") Er... yeah, no I've not fancy me for a second... (The begrasped cup quivers and spills the remains of his tea all over him again.) Aw! (Leaps out of his seat.) OK, OK, next question!"

So you haven't even kissed her one then?  
(Regaining seated position)  
"No."  
Not even on the cheek?  
"No."

On the hand?  
"No. On the foot! Ha ha! Erm... I've really nothing more to say on the subject – nothing's happened."  
Mmm. Not sure about this ackcheelo, but, just to dispel any lingering doubts, Nick proceeds to tell us about... gasp! ... his girlfriend.

"She's beautiful – an American model. And she's a beautiful person too, which is what counts – strength of character and a sense of humour – that's what I look for in a girl. And this reminds me of her."  
Nick thrusts forward the danglysome key-ring thingie

attached to the zip on the sleeve of his outermost jacket.  
"It's a pendant from the unveiling of the Statue of Liberty's hundredth anniversary – and we were there. I'm a romantic at heart, you see – I send her roses across the Atlantic too – you bet, that's what keeps me going."

Good. So... erm, do tell us Nick, what do you really think when you look in the mirror?

"Veeeeeusch!"  
Bah. So you've never looked in the mirror and thought, "My God, I'm absolutely gorgeous!"

"Never! Aw... what are you saying? Ask me what I had for breakfast or something!"

What did you have for breakfast?  
"Two slices of toast and a cup of tea ha! Oh God, you know, I think I'm going to start wearing a paper bag on my head – I'll become the paper-bag man! Why does no one ever look past the visual side? If I cut my face open and had loads of scars would people take me seriously then? At times I think being good-looking has been a hindrance to me."

Ah – but your life would have been very different if you'd been ugly, would it not?

(Very very long silence) "Yes."

Nick leans back in his seat and covers his face with his hands – he is quite, quite exasperated.  
"I can't help it! This is just the way I am! I'd been somebody else my life would have been different! If I'd been a girl, it would have been different! What can I say? What if I'd been a dog? Or a tree? Or the sea? Or a fish? I'd probably have been eaten! Ha ha! Imagine being a fly? Or an ant? God, life would be hard if you were an ant (stamps foot on the floor). That's the end of your life, mate! A holocaust, just like that! One kettle of boiling water! (Mimes pouring a kettle of boiling water over an ant.) On dear – this isn't a habit of yours, is it?"

"Naaaah – I eat them! Sugar-coated ants! Mmmmm mmmmmmm!"

Mmm.



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# "IT'S REALLY EASY TO SOUND LIKE A COMPLETE IDIOT"

● Simon Toulaon-Clark's Of Montreal tried to make sense of 'The Business'



## RED BOX FOR AMERICA

Duvvitz to contemplate this audio visual opus  
(One hundred years from now)  
Tiffs fights and human rights  
We're sanitilias you're purustus  
(Huy yu ha)

Now I've got to tell you that I've been down  
Down so low that I bit the ground  
(Let's hear it from the heart of America)

### CHORUS

Ya du duc yeh yeh ee oh

Ya da duc yeh yeh ee oh

Ye de des yuh oh

In Americ-urului urului urului urului

Urului urului oy

Urului urului urului urului urului USA

(For America)

Whure's the pucuc and understanding

Go drum go duncu sound on sound

All this pucuc and understanding

Go drum go duncu round und round

In Americu yueoo uy da yueoo oh uh

A poucht full of poesies and choop scented roses  
(Every heusu should huve its hot on)  
So in and out und round and round  
Up and down und lost und found  
(Huy sh ha)

Muguzinus and gusulifu

And made in Tolvun westum scunus  
(Will you hear us in the heart of America)

### REPEAT CHORUS

In America yuh yuh

(Nu nu nu nu nu nu)

### REPEAT CHORUS

Whure's the pucuc and understanding

Go drum go duncu sound on sound

(All this pucuc and understanding)

(Go drum go duncu round und round)

(For America)

Whure's the pucuc and understanding

Go drum go duncu sound on sound

All this pucuc and understanding

Go drum go duncu round und round

(For America)

Whure's the pucuc and understanding

Go drum go duncu sound on sound

(All this pucuc and understanding)

Words and music by Simon Toulaon-Clark  
Reproduced by permission Warner Brothers Music Ltd  
On Sire Records

"It's so tiresome explaining songs. It's so much more fun to let people decide what it means themselves. And it sounds so pretentious if you've made a pop song and you start explaining 'political' meanings. It's really easy to sound like a complete idiot."

"It's about America but it's more about the impression we got of America here than America itself. It was written at the time of the Libyan bombings, which was an outrage, so it's quite a negative look at America and Americans because in some ways I just think we're an aircraft carrier for America. I actually went to America for the first time since I wrote it and it's a pretty frightening place. Nothing had prepared me for the sheer commercialism. Every surface carries advertising: everything that moves carries advertising. There's also a kind of inbuilt success snobbery and most of the people came across as being brash and quite insincere."

"Part of the song is also about us making records 'for America' — the first line means 'stop and think about pop music'. At the time we were under a lot of pressure to make our album sound like it would sell a lot of copies in America which we resisted for what we thought were the best reasons — because everybody seems to make similar sounding records and we just wanted a bit of individual character in what we're doing. They wanted us to put a big drumkit on the song and make it like 'Everybody Wants To Rule The World'; it amuses me so much that they were trying to do the song exactly what the song was saying. I find that ludicrous. I don't think the record company understand that — I don't think the record would be out if they had."

"I think it's great though that the chorus doesn't say anything. I'd write everything in meaningless words if I could, to be honest. I love those sort of phonetic things. It is first and foremost a pop song and if you like it you should enjoy it and maybe buy it; if you don't, then don't let it ruin your day."







# A slightly difficult "QUIZ"

Compiled by the editor i.e. Barry Thing when he was a bit bored

## SPORT

1. Which of these is the son of a professional golfer?  
 (a) Feargal Sharkey  
 (b) Lloyd Cole  
 (c) Limahl  
 (d) John Taylor

2. Which group turned down an appearance on *The Tube* so that they could stay at home and watch their local football team playing?  
 (a) Tears For Fears  
 (b) Swing Out Sister  
 (c) Half Man Half Biscuit  
 (d) The Smiths

3. Which one of these represented England in the junior swimming championships?  
 (a) Nick Kamen  
 (b) Nick Berry  
 (c) Nick Heyward  
 (d) Nick Rhodes

4. Whom did Mark E. Smith of The Fall say should be "kicked to death"?  
 (a) Ian Astbury  
 (b) Michael Jackson  
 (c) Kevin Rowland  
 (d) Lloyd Cole

5. Which of these has not had a trial as a professional footballer?  
 (a) Rod Stewart  
 (b) Bob Geldof  
 (c) Owen Paul  
 (d) Martin Kemp



## FOOD AND DRINK

6. What food do The Cure try to eat every night when they are "on the road"?  
 (a) Piping hot curries  
 (b) French bread pizzas  
 (c) Sausage-flavoured wheat rings  
 (d) Spotted dick
7. Whose favourite breakfast is rattlesnakes and eggs?  
 (a) Jon Bon Jovi  
 (b) Bono  
 (c) Tina Turner  
 (d) Alice Cooper

8. Which one of this bunch is not a vegetarian?  
 (a) Shane MacGowan  
 (b) Paul Weller  
 (c) Morrissey  
 (d) Roland Orzabal



Photo: Ten Bauer

## TELEVISION

9. New Tube presenter Wendy May used to sing with which not-very-famous "hillbilly" outfit?  
 (a) The Belle Stars  
 (b) Bananarama  
 (c) The Boothill Foot-Tappers  
 (d) The Beverly Hillbillies

10. The son of *This Is Your Life* presenter Eamon Andrews plays bass with which Irish rock band?  
 (a) Simple Minds  
 (b) The Waterboys  
 (c) Big Tom And The Mainliners  
 (d) Cactus World News

11. Both *Grange Hill* and *Brookside* were created by the same writer. Was it:  
 (a) Phil Oakey  
 (b) Phil Collins  
 (c) Phil The Greek  
 (d) Phil Redmond

12. Ralph from *Brookside* also starred in another Liverpool-based TV series. Was it:  
 (a) The Likely Lads  
 (b) Blind Date  
 (c) Boys From The Blackstuff  
 (d) The Liver "Birds"

13. "Lofty" from *EastEnders* released a single originally written by a famous "name" from the '60s. Was it:  
 (a) Bob Holness  
 (b) Bob Monkhouse  
 (c) Bob Dylan  
 (d) Bob Geldof

## CHILDHOOD

14. Whose mother said about him, "he was the ugliest baby I have ever seen"?  
 (a) Nick Kamen's  
 (b) Morten Harket's  
 (c) Nick Berry's  
 (d) Simon le Bon's



15. Who are these two little beauties?  
 (a) Morrissey and Johnny Marr  
 (b) Marc Almond and Jimmy Somerville  
 (c) Curt Smith and Roland Orzabal  
 (d) Gary and Martin Kemp

- TRUE OR FALSE  
 1. Bono of U2 is known to his friends as "Bunter".



2. Rolf Harris painted the new Aretha Franklin LP cover.  
 3. Gery Kemp and Martin Kemp are second cousins.  
 4. Lloyd Cole used to be a schoolteacher in Sweden.  
 5. Feargal Sharkey used to be a TV repair man.  
 6. Bob Geldof used to be a schoolteacher in Spain.  
 7. Paul Hardcastle used to be a bus driver.  
 8. Mark E. Smith of The Fall and Robert Smith of The Cure are second cousins.  
 9. Pete Wylie's real name is Peter Smith.  
 10. Lloyd Cole's real name is Colin Lloyd.  
 11. Roland Orzabal's real name is Roland Orzabal.  
 12. Paul Weller's real name is John Weller.  
 13. Mark O'Toole and Paul Rutherford are second cousins.  
 14. Shane MacGowan comes from the same village as actor Martin Sheen.

15. The drummer with Half Man Half Biscuit has met Henry Cooper.  
 16. Adam Clayton of U2 once knocked down a policeman.  
 17. Ian Astbury of The Cult used to be in the Foreign Legion.  
 18. Paul Hardcastle fought in the Vietnam War.  
 19. Jimmy Somerville and Jim Kerr are second cousins.  
 20. The father of U2's The Edge sings in a Welsh Male Voice Choir.

## WHAT DO THE FOLLOWING HAVE IN COMMON?

1. (a) Paul Young (b) Sting (c) Nick Berry (d) Rod Stewart  
 2. (a) Johnny Marr (b) John Lydon (c) Boy George (d) Elvis Costello  
 3. (a) Bob Geldof (b) Annie Lennox (c) Feargal Sharkey (d) Bob Dylan  
 4. (a) Jean Jacques Burnel of The Stranglers (b) Larry Mullein of U2 (c) Elvis Presley (d) Donny Osmond  
 5. (a) Debbie Harry (b) Dot Cotton (c) Anita Dobson (d) Valerie Singleton

## Answers

- 1: (a) (b) (c) (d) (e) (f) (g) (h) (i) (j) (k) (l) (m) (n) (o) (p) (q) (r) (s) (t) (u) (v) (w) (x) (y) (z)  
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 16: (a) (b) (c) (d) (e) (f) (g) (h) (i) (j) (k) (l) (m) (n) (o) (p) (q) (r) (s) (t) (u) (v) (w) (x) (y) (z)  
 17: (a) (b) (c) (d) (e) (f) (g) (h) (i) (j) (k) (l) (m) (n) (o) (p) (q) (r) (s) (t) (u) (v) (w) (x) (y) (z)  
 18: (a) (b) (c) (d) (e) (f) (g) (h) (i) (j) (k) (l) (m) (n) (o) (p) (q) (r) (s) (t) (u) (v) (w) (x) (y) (z)  
 19: (a) (b) (c) (d) (e) (f) (g) (h) (i) (j) (k) (l) (m) (n) (o) (p) (q) (r) (s) (t) (u) (v) (w) (x) (y) (z)  
 20: (a) (b) (c) (d) (e) (f) (g) (h) (i) (j) (k) (l) (m) (n) (o) (p) (q) (r) (s) (t) (u) (v) (w) (x) (y) (z)

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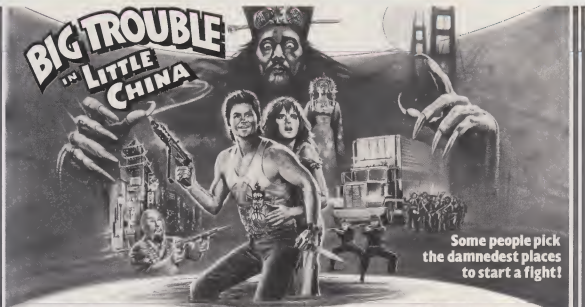
# I NEED YOUR LOVING / THE HUMAN LEAGUE



I need your loving I need your kissing  
 baby ● Moonlit sky casts shadows down/Romance  
 in the air /a strong/ something's telling me/  
 ● CHORUS/I need your love/I need your loving I  
 need your kissing baby/And that's a fact/I need  
 your loving I need your kissing baby/Where are you  
 at ● Looking glass reflects the mood/Your love's a  
 mirage from this room/Funny thing that I  
 see ● REPEAT CHORUS/I need your loving/I need  
 your love/I need your kissing baby/And that's a  
 fact/I need your loving/I need your love/I need your  
 kissing baby/Where are you at ● Oh oh oh oh/Oh I  
 need your love/I need you tonight can't do without  
 it/Oh I need your love/Oh I need your love/So I can  
 hug and squeeze you tight/Oh I need your love/Oh I  
 need your love/I need you tonight can't do without  
 it/Oh I need your love/Oh I need your love/So I can  
 hug and squeeze you tight/Oh I need your love/  
 (Baby come on home to me) ● REPEAT CHORUS/I  
 need your loving/I need your love/I need your  
 kissing baby/I need your loving/I need your love/I  
 need your kissing baby/And that's a fact/That's  
 where I'm at/I need your loving/I need your love/I  
 need your kissing baby/(Now I know what I've been  
 missing)/I need your loving/I need your love/I need  
 your kissing baby/I need your loving/I need your  
 love/I need your kissing baby/(Now I know what I've  
 been missing)/I need your loving/I need your love/I  
 need your kissing baby/I need your loving I need  
 your kissing baby ●

Words and music by J. Hams III/T. Lewis/D. Etand/L. Ritchey/D. Williams/  
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 the damnest places  
 to start a fight!

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**I NEED  
YOUR  
LOVING**

**7" AND EXTENDED 12"**

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WRITTEN BY CHRIS COPELAND  
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### **NOVEMBER**

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HAMMERSMITH ODEON

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COURTS

MANCHESTER APOLLO

NOTTINGHAM ROYAL  
CENTRE

SHEFFIELD CITY HALL

# SIMPLE MINDS

## GHOSTDANCING

Cities buildings falling down  
Satellites come crashing down  
Oh I see them falling out the skies like eagles  
Mirrored glass and shattered egos  
But in a corner of the world

We meet to laugh and drink and plan our sequels  
Cause in the alleyways and bars down town  
Singing up from here to there can we go ah  
The city comes to life at night  
See the city wells are heaving  
Ooh if these old city wells should crash  
Amid the rubble find us breathing

Come see what you see in me  
'Cause boy I believe in you  
Come see what you're seeing  
All gone just ghostdancing  
Going all the way through

You talk about the Lebanon  
You tell me 'bout the dawn in Eden  
Ooh you talk about South Africa  
I tell you about the Irish children  
You say one more Polish knight  
Could come and blow away the doors to freedom  
And mother Ethiopia could blow away the tears we see run  
Oh blow them away blow blow away  
We will blow them away oh blow blow away  
Blow blow away blow blow away

Come see what you see in me  
'Cause boy I believe in you  
Come see what you're seeing  
They've all gone just ghostdancing  
Going all the way through going all the way through  
Going all the way through

You know I believe in you  
Oh yes I believe  
You know I believe in you  
You said you believe oh yeah  
I believe going all the way through yeah  
Going all the way through yeah  
Going all the way through  
Come and take me beck home  
Come on and take me away away away  
Ghostdancing

Oh the car pulled up the girl she jumped in  
The boy he wore a medal that was shining from his skin  
Windows pulled up the radio's tuning in  
She's hitting for the stars she's hitting for the moon

She said one last kiss while you look across the land  
Move me into overdrive and take me by my hand  
The car went broke the rebel's saw smoke  
And they all went to heaven in a stupid fantasy  
Go take me away

Oh away  
Come on and take me away

**Repeat and ad lib to fade**

Words and music by Kerr Burchill-MacNeil  
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## TINA TURNER

Two people living on the edge of life  
Are people running out of dreams and time  
I can hear it when you tell me so  
I can feel it but I can't let go

**CHORUS**  
Two people gotta stick together  
And love one another  
Save it for a rainy day  
Some people gotta stay whatever  
And give one another shelter on a rainy day

Two people living in the way we do  
Are people trying to keep a love anew  
What to say to make some sense of it  
What to do to make the feeling fit

**REPEAT CHORUS**  
I'll come running to your rescue  
You gotta stand by me  
There's a lot of love between us  
We should never let go oh

**REPEAT CHORUS**  
(Two people stick together)  
Love one another save it (for a rainy day)  
For a rainy day  
(Some people stay whatever)  
One another (one another)  
Shelter (on a rainy day) on a rainy day  
(Two people stick together one another)  
Love (save it for a rainy day)  
On a rainy day  
(Some people) whatever  
(Stay whatever) one another  
(One another) shelter on a rainy day  
(Two people) stick together  
(Stick together) one another (one another)  
Save it for a rainy day  
(Some people stay whatever) one another

Words and music by Bettin/Life ● Reproduced by permission  
Warner Brothers Music/Rebop Music (London) Ltd  
● On Capitol Records



## TWO PEOPLE



## STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND IRON MAIDEN

Was many years ago that I left home and came this way/I was a young man full of hopes and dreams/But now it seems to be that all is lost and nothing gained/Sometimes things ain't what they seem/No brave new world no brave new world/No brave new world/No brave new world/Night and day I scan horizon sea and sky/My spirit wanders endlessly/Until the day will dawn and friends from home discover why/Hear me calling rescue me/Set me free set me free/Lost in this place and leave no trace ● **Chorus**/Stranger in a strange land/Land of ice and snow/Trapped inside this prison/Lost and far from home ● One hundred years have gone and men again they came that way/To find the answer to the mystery/They found his body lying where it fell on that day/Preserved in time for all to see/No brave new world no brave new world/Lost in this place and leave no trace/What became of the men that started/All are gone and their souls departed/Let me here in this place/So all alone ● **Repeat chorus** ● What became of the men that started/All are gone and their souls departed/Let me here in this place/So all alone ● **Repeat chorus to fade** ●

Words and music by Adrian Smith/Reproduced by permission Iron Maiden Publishers (Overseas) Ltd/Zomba Music/On EMI Records

SMASH HITS  
**ZIGGY STARDUST**

(i.e. David Bowie's "disguise" in 1972)



THE PRETENDERS

by [unreadable]







We've got to get a message to the stars above  
 Like radios in heaven hearing just enough  
 And every single tear drop along the way  
 We put them in our pockets for a rainy day  
 But here we are in trouble like we always are  
 Just praying for a miracle and reaching for stars

We love you would die for you  
 We need you every day

We got to get a message to the promised land  
 Like semaphores in motion so they'll understand  
 But every single vision that we saw today  
 We didn't quite believe them in the usual way  
 Yeah here we are in heaven who could want for more  
 We always end up getting what we're asking for

We love you would die for you  
 We need you every day  
 We love you wouldn't leave you  
 We miss you far away

It's just another promise like we've heard before  
 And never really knowing what we're fighting for

We love you would die for you  
 We need you every day  
 Oh we love you wouldn't leave you  
 We miss you far away  
 Oh we love you would die for you  
 We need you every day  
 Oh we love you wouldn't leave you  
 We need you every day

Words and music by OMD  
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30 ..... BRISTOL STUDD

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2 ..... BIRMINGHAM ODEON

3 ..... BIRMINGHAM ODEON

4 ..... BIRMINGHAM ODEON

5 ..... BIRMINGHAM ODEON

6 ..... BIRMINGHAM ODEON

7 ..... BIRMINGHAM ODEON

8 ..... BIRMINGHAM ODEON

9 ..... BIRMINGHAM ODEON

10 ..... BIRMINGHAM ODEON

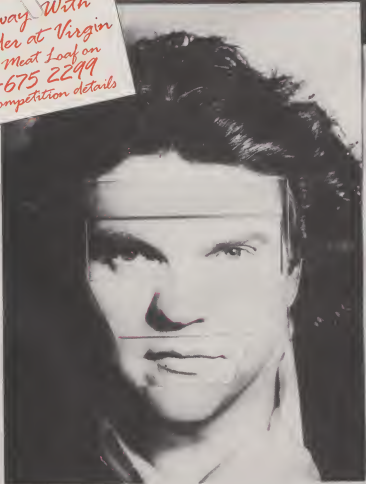
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KIM WILDE:



HONDA

# PERSONAL LIFE

**Name:** Kim Smith.  
**Born:** 18/11/60. I'm 26 this year so I'd better start lying about my age. I was born in St Mary's Hospital, Chiswick, London.  
**What was the naughtiest thing you did as a child?** Stealing was the worst one. I stole some sweets belonging to this person in my class - he had them and I wanted them. I never got caught. I think it was because I was at boarding school - at a college in Dulwich for about a year when I was 7 or 8 - and it was more a way of staying in the satisfaction of being there. I suppose my dad was very busy. I think I felt rejected. My parents agree it wasn't a good idea now - I've forgiven them.



▲ Well, it's not as if I've got a lot of... better. (Baby photo: Kim Smith)

**First concert:** Johnny Nash (*60s soul singer*) at the Apollo Theatre. I was about 10 or 11. I loved it - it was quite an experience because I was one of the few white people there. He had a big white coat on. I loved the atmosphere and the fact that they wore all these loincloth-like skirts. I used to go and see my dad in cabaret before then - I suppose I was in awe of him.

**First crush:** I guess it was a kid at boarding school. His name's always on the tip of my tongue (but I can't remember it). All I can remember about him was that he didn't like me that much. He preferred a girl called Natalie who was ever so pretty. I didn't like her and I remember feeling rejected. I liked her because he never left the time and he had his own washbasin. I thought that was tremendous. Ever since then I've always had a penchant for men who're clever minds, more brains than looks. Intelligence counts with me.

**What's your house like?** It's in North London near Regent's Park. I live or stay in a two-bedroom apartment. There's a large living room and dining room and a bedroom which, in my mother's words, "looks like a bronze and the walls are deep blue and turquoise and there's red velvet curtains and gold sprayed round the picture rails and on the doors and the dressing tables - very deep and passionate colour. It's supposed to be typical Scoville. It's very bohemian. I think it looks very beautiful. I wanted it to look theatrical - but a lot of people

think it's tacky.  
**Is it true you blew up a tin of frankfurters on your primum stove while caravanning in France this summer?** Er... no, I didn't. We were in this campervan which isn't that primitive. Me and three friends drove down there. We found this deserted camp site and we virtually had our own beach - it was wonderful. We had a barbecue one night - some people were having a bonfire and we asked them if they wanted to join us and it made some great friends but it was a bit embarrassing the next day because we'd be lying there pointless sunbathing and they'd say hello.

**When you eat boiled eggs...** How do I take the top off? Well, I haven't had a boiled egg for ages but I smash them on the head then I peel off the stuff and then I cut off the white bit and I put it on the side of the plate. That lumpy bit at the top I don't much care for.

**Who would you rather piloted you in an aeroplane?** a) Fergie? b) Gary Numan? c) Andrew Ridgeley? d) Fed from Frankie Goes To Hollywood? Oh god, Fergie! definitely. I prefer women drivers any day - men drivers all drive far too fast and recklessly. I like they go that Frankie driver - Provost Gary Numan? I wouldn't ever get in a plane with someone who'd crashed a plane. No way. Andrew Ridgeley? Well, he's crashed a one so I wouldn't get in a car or a plane with him either. I like going on his mad and wild regulation. I still think I'd go for Fergie. She seems to be taking it very sensibly.

**What's your favourite Semtexes Fox record?** He has what's called a "Touch Me" - it was a club one and they were playing a 12" version of that one. She was making funny squeaky noises all over it and I thought that was really funny. It was so silly. I'm not really a fan but I love it.

**When did you last have your fortune told?** I never have. Not seriously. I don't get involved in that kind of thing. I read my stars and I'm very interested in that but my interest wanes on later because I'm quite a firm believer in fate and things being predestined. It's not so much what will happen to me as to everybody else in the same boat as well. Not necessarily the bomb but along those lines - world attitudes.

**When did you last hit someone?** I'm not really one for hitting people. I think it was an old boyfriend of mine - I gave him a good thump. To tell you the truth, I'm not very good at arguing - I've become much better now, which is probably why I haven't hit anyone for a long time - but at that point I wasn't. He was far

more eloquent and there's nothing more annoying than someone who, even if they're wrong, can win through verbal. So I resorted to a thump.  
**Have you ever had a job?** Yes! The first job I had was a Saturday job debudding carnations in a greenhouse with my best friends. Then I cleaned my piano teacher's house. I worked at hairdresses for a short time selling dresses - I was very good at that - and I worked as a cleaner in a hospital. That was a lot of fun because of the people. I did it with a friend who ended up being accused in a broom cupboard by this porter trying to have his wicked way. No one ever tried it on with me though.  
**Favourite phrase:** It's French. "A l'heure c'est l'heure. Avant l'heure c'est pas l'heure. Et apres l'heure c'est plus l'heure." It means "The hour is the hour. Before the hour is too soon and after the hour is too late."

**What's your worst fault?** I think I'm rude sometimes. It's not intentional. Mostly it's when you're caught up in your own life and you take it out on other people. Something bad happens to you and some defenceless person comes in and says "would you like a cup of tea?" and I say "no I don't want a cup of tea!" and they're left wondering what they did wrong. My hair - my friends are calling me Year Royal TopTenness at the moment!

**Have you ever thought that you were a city centre?** Have I ever thought I was a city centre? Never! It's just a name. I did? Well, he's talking in universal terms there. He's the sort of person who thinks there's a universe on his fingernail. But if we're talking really being city centres, no, that hasn't been an overwhelming thought of late.

**What's the best way of getting bubblegum out of your hair?** That happened to me once. My best friend whacked it on my head - I had to cut it out. The cut bit stuck up for ages. Janet Jackson says you use peanut butter! How does that work? Because of the grease? I suppose I'll do that next time. Use Sunlight! Not crunchy though. This is an old conversation!

▼ **Hot Rod!** Take a look at the cover for something... [www.itsa.com](http://www.itsa.com)

# A GREAT LITTLE EARNER



- 1 OH, PEOPLE (4.19)
- 2 ON MY OWN (4.50) (DUET PATTI LABELLE & MICHAEL McDONALD)
- 3 SOMETHING SPECIAL (4.50) (IS GONNA HAPPEN TONIGHT)
- 4 KISS ABOUT THE PAIN (4.28)
- 5 TWISTED (3.54)
- 6 YOU'RE MINE TONIGHT (3.38)
- 7 FINALLY WE'RE BACK TOGETHER (5.49)
- 8 BEAT MY HEART LIKE A DRUM (3.50)
- 9 SLEEP WITH ME TONIGHT (3.44)
- 10 THERE'S A WINNER IN YOU (4.18) (FROM THE PLAY "PIPES")

- 1 PRODUCED BY MICHAEL PERDY
- 2 PRODUCED BY BOB SACCHANO & CAROL BARTER SAGE
- 3 PRODUCED BY BRYCE DICK & BOB ELLIOTT
- 4 PRODUCED BY BOB "BANK MENDY" BERRY & BOB ELLIOTT
- 5 PRODUCED BY MICHAEL PERDY
- 6 PRODUCED BY MICHAEL PERDY & BOWENICE
- 7 PRODUCED BY HERB JAMNER & BOB ELLIOTT
- 8 PRODUCED BY MICHAEL PERDY
- 9 PRODUCED BY BOB SACCHANO & CAROL BARTER SAGE
- 10 PRODUCED BY MICHAEL PERDY AND A SALES/STYLING/ARTS AND CRAFTS PRODUCTIONS INC. LEWISTON, PENNSYLVANIA PATTI LABELLE

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Carl felt slightly sorry for his flatmates  
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# EUROPE



## THE FINAL COUNTDOWN

We're leaving together  
But still it's farewell  
And maybe we'll come back  
To earth who can tell

I guess there is no one to blame  
We're leaving ground (leaving ground)  
Will things ever be the same again

It's the final countdown  
The final countdown

Oh we're heading for Venus (Venus)  
And still we stand tall  
'Cause maybe they've seen us  
And welcome us all yeah

With so many light years to go  
And things to be found (to be found)  
I'm sure that we all miss her so

It's the final countdown  
The final countdown  
The final countdown  
(Final countdown) oh oh  
The final countdown oh  
It's the final countdown  
The final countdown  
(Final countdown) oh  
It's the final countdown  
We're leaving together  
The final countdown

Words and music by J. Tempest  
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# "HAPPENINGS"



### BUCKS FIZZ:

St Austell Coliseum (December 2), Margate Winter Gardens (3), Brighton Dome (4), Portsmouth Guildhall (6), Croydon Fairfields Halls (7), Newport Centre (8), Newcastle City Hall (9), Nottingham Royal (10), Aberdeen Capitol (11), Edinburgh Playhouse (12), Manchester Apollo (14), Preston Guildhall (15), Birmingham Odeon (16), Harrogate Conference Centre (18), London Palladium (21).

● Tickets are available from the box offices and usual agents. Please contact venues for prices.

### NIK KERSHAW:

Manchester Apollo (January 15), Liverpool Royal Court (16), Birmingham Odeon (20), Bristol Colston Hall (23), Cornwall Coliseum (24), Basildon Festival Hall (31), London Town And Country Club (February 3/4), Nottingham Royal (10), Sheffield City Hall (11), Newcastle City Hall (13), Preston Guildhall (14), Bradford St Georges Hall (15).

● Tickets are available from the venues and usual agencies and cost £6.50 and £5.50 except for London where they cost £7.

### MARC ALMOND:

Manchester International (November 19), Bristol University (21), Kingston Polytechnic (22), London Palladium (23).

● Tickets are available from the box office and usual agents. Please check venue for prices.

### KIRK BRANDON:

Leicester Polytechnic (December 5), Sheffield University (6), Glasgow Barrowlands (7), Manchester Hacienda (9), Nottingham Rock City (10), Leeds Polytechnic (11), Coventry Polytechnic (13), Birmingham Powerhouse (14), Bristol Studio (15), Hanley Victoria Hall (20), London Hammersmith Palais (21).

● Tickets are available from the box offices and usual agents priced £4.50 in advance or £5 on the door except for Glasgow, Birmingham, Bristol and London where they cost £5.

### UB40:

London Brixton Academy (December 8).

● Please note that this concert is for Artists Against Apartheid and tickets are available from the box office and usual agents priced £7 with a £1 discount for UB40 card holders.

### THE JESUS AND MARY CHAIN:

London Kilburn National Ballroom (December 15/16).

● Tickets are available from the box office and usual agents priced £5.50.

### THE MISSION (EXTRA

#### DATES):

London Kilburn National Ballroom (November 25), Dublin Top Hat (28), Belfast Queens University (29).

● Tickets are available from the box offices and usual agents. Please check venue for prices.

### THE S.O.S. BAND:

London Hammersmith Odeon (November 30/December 1).

● Tickets are priced at £9.50, £8.50 and £7.50 and are available from the box office, usual agents and from a credit card "hot" line on 01 749 8989.

### THE WOODENTOPS:

Leicester Polytechnic (December 2), Sheffield University (3), Edinburgh Coasters (4), Manchester International (5), London Town & Country Club (6).

● Tickets are available from the box office and usual agents and cost £4.50.



### WE'VE GOT A FUZZBOX AND WE'RE GONNA USE IT!

Leeds Polytechnic (November 25), Leicester Polytechnic (26), Edinburgh Coasters (27), Aberdeen The Venue (28), Glasgow QMJU (29), Newcastle Polytechnic (December 1), Stoke Shelley's (2), Manchester International (3), Burton On Trent Central Park (5), Bolton Technical College (6), Dunstable Civic Centre (8), Birmingham The Diamond Suite (9), Cardiff Montmerence (10), Bristol Bier Keller (11), Sheffield University (12), Croydon Underground (14), Nottingham Rock City (15), London Town And Country (16).

● Tickets available from the venues and usual agents. Please contact box offices for prices.

● Tickets available from the box office and usual agents. Please check venue for prices.

● Tickets available from the box office and usual agents. Please check venue for prices.

● Tickets available from the box office and usual agents. Please check venue for prices.

● Tickets available from the venues and usual agents. Please contact box offices for prices.

### MEATLOAF:

Brighton Centre (February 14/15), Birmingham NEC (18/19), Edinburgh Playhouse (21/22), Newcastle City Hall (24/25), Bournemouth International Centre (28), London Wembley Arena (March 12).

● Tickets are available from box offices and usual agents and cost £8.50, £7.50 and £6.50 except for Birmingham and London. Birmingham tickets cost £9 and £8 and are also available by post from Meatloaf Concerts, PO Box 4, Altrincham, Cheshire, WA14 3JQ. Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to Kennedy Street Enterprises. Please remember to enclose a SAE. Tickets for Wembley are priced at £10 and £9 and are available from the Meatloaf Box Office, PO Box 141, London, SW6 6AS. Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to Andrew Miller Promotions, enclosing a SAE.

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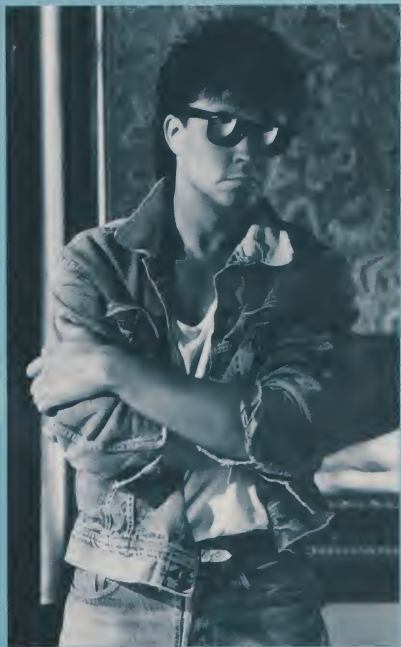
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# SOME PEOPLE

NEW SINGLE ON 7" (VOLSWAGEN) AND EXTENDED 12" (VIRGIN) (2)



# 'THEY CALL US THE

"And," say the Communards, as they gallivant around Paris with



## 1 UN

**B**onjour! Here we are then in the v. famous "Tweelerere" jardins in the centre of "gay" (haw haw) Paris. And somewhere in between all those girls are Jimmy Somerville and Richard Coles of the Communards (or "Lay Communard" as the French call them). But these young ladies are *not* adoring fans. Oh no! They are, in fact, the violin players, the drummers and the backing singers who make up the Communards' "on ver road" band who have been touring Europe for three weeks. "There aren't too many bands who employ women musicians unless it's for backing singers or a bit of 'tit' or something," Jimmy explains. "At first the road

crew were a bit funny about it though — you know, two queens and seven women."

As the Communards walk through the park, some kids playing football start singing "You Are My World" and shouting "Tin Tin" (pronounced Tan-Tan) very loudly. "That's my nickname," says Jimmy. "I suppose I do look a bit like Tin Tin. It's really strange because the whole Tin Tin thing with the books and the cartoon on TV and the clothes is getting really big again in France because of the Communards. The Tin Tin thing is also linked with *Coquerico Boy*."

The what?

"It's a French TV programme, a bit like a cross between *Saturday Live*

and *Spitting Image*," offers Richard. "The Communards are actually banned from appearing on it again because we were too uncooperative. They made us dress up like explorers in Tin Tin outfits. It was really stupid."

And Richard's nickname?

"Well, they call me 'Tournesol' but I'm not really sure what that means. (*Professor Sunflower, the mad scientist in Tin Tin actually — Ed.*) My other nickname is 'Grand gigasse binoclard'."

Which means?

"Which means 'lanky four-eyed beanpole'. They also call us The Pig and The Goose. You can probably guess which is which."

# PIG AND THE GOOSE!

“reporter” Simon Mills, “you can probably guess which is which. . .”

## 2 DEUX

After a quick froic in the autumn leaves it's off to a très romantic cafe “sur l'herbe”. A bloke who looks a bit like René from *Alto*. 'Allo dishes out lashings of steaming hot chocolate and charges le groupe the French equivalent of 28 quid. They talk about the next “Clou Rouge” (Red Wedge) project and get v. depressed saying things like “La vie est triste et puis vous êtes mortes” (Life is sad and then you're dead).



## 3 TROIS

“Une promenade” down by the Seine is next on the list. Jimmy walks a few paces ahead of the rest of the group because he is the only one wearing the correct type of trousers.

“Jimmy won't let us wear anything except Levi 501 jeans,” explains drummer June Miles-Kingston.

“But I think I'm going to stop buying them because I can never get the right size,” complains Jimmy. “They never make the legs short enough for me.”



## 5 CINQ



## 4 QUATRE

Up on the “pont” Jimmy lets his mind wander. A boat passes beneath him and sends up a few drops of salty spray which fall gently upon his brow. It reminds him of the other day in a Parisian market when a young notverynice person spat in his face and shouted “Socialist scum! Dirty rod!”

“He was vile,” recalls Jimmy. “I just laughed at him. He was really foul!” Jimmy probably wishes he was back in Italy, or to be more precise a little town called Como. “I met this Italian boy there called Luigi. He was really fab. He took me to meet his mother and I went to his sister's birthday party and then we went to stay in his family's flat in the Alps. It was really fab.”



Back to “autobus” which takes them to the “gig” at Olympia – a large horse-shoe shaped venue a bit like an old fashioned music hall. The Communards have sold out three nights here but Nana Mouskouri, who's playing the week after, has sold out for a whole month! Peter, son of violinist Annie Stephansont, gives Jimmy a v. tasteful Eiffel tower shaped bath sponge (15 francs from a novelty shop on Rue de Rivoli) as a souvenir of Paris. Jimmy is clearly touched.

## 6 SIX



Then it's down to the serious business of "soundchecking" but not before a couple of autographs have been signed. "It's a bit of a shame really because concerts are really expensive in Europe," says Jimmy, "so only the really rich kids can afford to come. They look pretty normal by English standards, wearing Doc Martens and those black nylon airforce jackets, but the thing is Doc's cost about 60 quid over here!

"The kids aren't really rebellious at all," he goes on. "If they follow a fashion, it's a fashion they've seen in a shop window. They never seem to adopt things themselves like English kids. Also Doc Martens have horrible Fascist connotations in France but lots of gay men are starting to wear them now so I think things might be sterling to change."

## 7 SEPT

After putting a teddy bear's head on top of his own head, Jimmy "trades a few rhythm patterns" with June Miles Kingston on the bongos. "When we've finished the tour me and June are going to form a country and western duo and play loads of country pubs all around London," says Jimmy. "Richard and Joan (saxophone player) are going to do some classical things."



## 8 HUIT



Meanwhile, outside the venue, three loyal young Communards fans wait for the doors to open. They are Mickey, Leslie and Emma. They think Jimmy Somerville is "beautiful" and the fact that he is gay makes no difference whatsoever. "We used to like Bronski Beat," they explain, "but now they are not Jimmy we like Communards."

## 9 NEUF



At last it's time for the "gig". The French fans go completely off their tates shouting things like "Zhimmmmmeee! Zhimmmmmmaaeeee! I luvvvvvvvv yooooooooo!" and holding up lighters and matches during the more sombre numbers à la Berry-Marilyn-at-the-Royal-Albert-Hall and screaming "EEEE! AWWWWWW!" like donkeys after every song. "I used to think they were shouting 'Encore!'" muses Richard. "It's a bit weird to hear all the girls screaming though. One girl got so worked up before the show that when we eventually walked on stage she passed out and missed the whole thing!"

"Our concerts are pretty unique actually," continues Jimmy. "At the front you get this mixture of hysterical girls and gay men."

What do French gays look like?  
 "Oh they're much more handsome than English gay men but not as handsome as lesbian gay men."

So after delivering a "tight set" which includes "You Are My World" and "Don't Leave Me This Way", it's "Bonsior Peree" end back to the hotel for a good night's "sleep". Swizz!!

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# THE 20 MOST HO THAT JONATHAN KING

● He's been a pop star! A "talent" scout! A parliamentary candidate! A novelist! A TV presenter! A



## 1 Having a horrible jumper with skiers on it

"I do think this sweater I'm wearing should be framed and put in the Tate Gallery. It is very disgusting, isn't it? I got it for £150 in Minneapolis – very expensive but worth every penny I'm sure you'll agree. Aren't I embarrassed wearing it? Embarrassed? You may not have noticed but embarrassment is not a sentiment I find myself suffering from very often."

**2 Rhyming "Moon" with "Spoon"** (on his first single, "Everyone's Gone To The Moon", which went to number one while he was still a student at Cambridge University in 1966.)

"Yes, rhyming 'moon' with 'spoon' was the real intention of that first record. I wanted to see if I could get away with it and I did. Everyone said 'what a meaningful song'. So the King cynicism and the cocking a snook at the public was apparent at an early age."

## 3 Discovering Genesis

"I was very pleased with that. I think they were wonderful at the time (he discovered them when he went back to posh public school Charterhouse as a famous old boy and they gave him a cassette of their songs) and they've gone on to be wonderful on many different levels. Yes, they did go on to write songs about people with lawnmowers on their heads, but why not? It's more original than lots of other things."

**4 Masterminding a series of dreadful "novelty" records** (under pseudonyms like SS, Cecilia and Father Abraham And The Sirens)

"My theory has always been that it's not only commercially foolish but also creatively foolish to only get involved in things you find artistically pleasurable yourself. It's a creative buzz on a totally different level to make something that a lot of people like, so I made records like 'Leap Up And Down Wave Your Knickers In The Air' which I personally could not listen to, I hated it so much."

**5 Releasing the unofficial "Official Theme For The 1972 Munich Olympic Games" featuring the tramping of Nazi jackboots**

"Yes, that's right. And it was just at the time when the Israelis had been killed and it was wonderfully, wonderfully tasteless. It was set over the top of the official German

national anthem and Russell Hurty thought it was so funny that he got the entire audience of his TV show to sing along with it. Gloriously tasteless – in fact the most tasteless and awful record I've ever made."

"I quite enjoy offending people – in case you hadn't noticed – and though some people get genuinely upset, I don't think they should do. I basically see myself as a social therapist. I'm sort of the agony aunt of the music industry."

## 6 Really being called Kenneth

"Yes. There's nothing wrong with that is there? I prefer Jonathan. When I made my first record I thought Kenneth King didn't really sound like a pop singer. So me, my publisher and my head of publicity agreed to go away for the weekend and come back with two names. Each of us had chosen Jonathan, so Jonathan I became. And Jonathan I am to this day. I quite like King."

## 7 Standing as Royalist Party candidate in the Epsom By-Election in 1978

"That was all good fun as well. I did it originally just for publicity but when I got in there I discovered so many things wrong with the political system that it slightly frightened me. To begin with, it was just 'there I was – why not elect someone different?' but then I realised there were no cinemas and began saying these things that people thought made sense."

"I got 2,500 votes in the end so I stood at the General Election in Richmond – a great mistake because there people take politics much more seriously. Still they were two of the most interesting experiments in my life. My only regret would have been if I'd been elected because then no doubt I'd have been thrown out of office for passing money to Julia (the name he has 'writily' given to the Smash Hits photographer) in Victoria station not to publish the photos she's just taken."

## 8 Writing a novel called "Bible Two"

"An insufferably arrogant title? Well, yes, if you happen to be God it probably is, but I think it fits things perfectly. It's a very good description of the plot. A young man falls in love with a shop window mannequin and decides to spend his fortune trying to bring her to life. Trying to bring life to an inanimate object is basically the story of creation, isn't it? So Bible Two is quite a good title for it."

## 9 Pretending to be the Pope

"This is actually inaccurate: I am the Pope. I haven't pretended at all. There is an imposter living in Italy who wears a white frock most of the time but I am the Pope. I think the really dodgy thing about the other one is that he's enormously charismatic and could do a lot of good in the world and instead has gone for very conservative Catholic dogma."

"When a man in charge of the Catholic church in the Third World countries comes down as hard as he does against birth control for stupid dogmatic religious reasons and he is therefore deliberately the cause of misery, poverty, starvation and death – well, to me that is enormously evil. Therefore I think people should stand up and say that. That, of course will offend a lot of Catholics who say 'no, the Pope is the word of God'. All I say is, that is more bullshit coming out of religion, more harm and more damage done."



## 10 Introducing the Rubik Cube

"I was due to do a guest spot on *Top Of The Pops* so I went into a shop in Manhattan – and found these Rubik cubes hidden on the bottom shelves where no one else looks. My lawyer had already got one and I thought 'that's what I want' because they were bright-coloured and I knew the public was very into bright colours. They're not very intelligent, the public – they don't like pastels, they like bright colours: reds, greens, blues, yellows. So I went on with this stupid cube and said 'this is the big thing in America' which of course it wasn't at all. Nobody in America apart from my lawyer had heard of the thing, and of course the response was terrific."



# RABBLE THINGS HAS EVER DONE

(?) And he's always been really *really* horrible and insulted just about everyone on the planet!

## 11 Having a shop window dummy in suspenders in his house

"When 'Johnny Reggae' was a hit I thought ought to celebrate the fact, but I was having a lot of hits in those days and I suddenly discovered that there wasn't a lot I wanted – I'd bought or done everything I needed to, I was going past this shop that sold shop window mannequins and I saw this one at the back of the shop that looked like it was about to be raped by Jack The Ripper – I thought it was the most amazingly ugly mannequin I'd ever seen so I bought it and put it in my front hall.

One day I came in and found a pair of my old hippie trousers placed on the legs. It never actually had suspenders. It looks like a person and when people see it they usually jump several feet in the air and crack their heads on the ceiling."

## 12 Trying to market a record of the Yorkshire Ripper tapes (a recording sent to the police, supposedly of a notorious murderer)

"Yes, that was a fun idea! I got stopped on that one. It was even more tasteless when it was discovered later that the whole thing, the tape, was a hoax and it wasn't the Ripper after all. Also I was going to market it on blood red vinyl which I thought was even more amusing. I thought that was quite funny but nobody else seemed to think so. I have a very strange sense of humour."

## 13 Inventing Entertainment USA and No Limits

"Entertainment USA! The world's greatest television programme. That should always be printed Entertainment USA – The World's Greatest Television Programme. It's a very simple idea – just that there's a lot of media and things going on in America so why not put together a show illustrating that and taking a different city each time?"

"No Limits is just really taking the idea of Entertainment USA and doing it in Britain although I'm not so involved. We've not only proved that an audience exists but that it's so massive that our last rating was 4.2 million – The Tube and Whistle Test find it hard to get over a million.

"What I hate about The Tube is that it's so cynical and negative about Cliff Richard records. No Limits is for people who like certain things. I don't necessarily like Cliff Richard records but we just don't play them, we don't knock them."

## 14 Being matey with Samantha Fox

"Matey? Is that the word you select at this point? Oh well, 'matey' will do fine; we're great 'mates', a very accurate East End word. Samantha's sweet, very ambitious, very bright, great fun and will be extremely successful. She often comes round for tea. They took a lot of my advice on her first record ('Touch Me') but I made it very clear I didn't approve of the follow-ups and they still went ahead with them. I think they were wrong and they've learnt that."

"It's very difficult to be successful when you're a teenager. I was fortunate – not through Page 3 but through music. I kept trying Page 3 but they kept turning me down, said I was too small."



## 15 Being Horrible about Live Aid

"I hated Live Aid. I thought it was hypocritical and wasn't a very good concert. Most acts need 25 minutes to warm up so none of them were at their musical peak, the satellite kept breaking down, microphones kept going off, so musically it was not a good concert. If one is talking about it as a charitable event then, yes, it was a major charitable event and in many ways a great success but I have my doubts on that level too. I think most of the artists who went onto it didn't care too deeply one way or another about the situation in Ethiopia but realised that it was an extremely good career move."

"Recently all the revelations have come out that it's actually increased the amount of deaths and has done an enormous amount of harm bolstering a regime that might otherwise have fallen, but people don't want to see that side of things."

"It's like the Drug Watch and the Child Watch campaigns, both of which I've found extremely frightening. I think the '80s have been the decade of simple slogans and solutions to complex problems and I think those solutions are often not solutions at all. The public, who are essentially stupid, prefer to go with the slogans and the simpler solutions but I just say

what's in my head and I like to think a few people will actually say that guy makes more sense than people who give us these bullshit three-word slogans."

## 16 Being very horrible about Bob Geldof

"I'm sure Bob Geldof legitimately and sincerely did feel moved about Ethiopia, but what I worry about Bob is that when he said he would shake hands with the devil I think he did shake hands with the devil and fell to the temptation of what the devil gave him – fame and glory and success and everything he hadn't had before. I think that's what the devil dangled in front of Bob's little nose and I'm afraid history will probably prove that it was not a deal well done."

## 17 Releasing the Best Of Entertainment USA Volume 2 thus foisting John Parr upon an innocent public once more

"Yes, I like John Parr. Don't you like John Parr? I do."

## 20 Wearing stupid wigs



"I do things like these usually for very sensible commercial reasons. I got the wig in New Orleans over Mardi Gras for \$13 when I wore it with a three-piece suit and it caused such a reaction that people started copying it there and a few months later I noticed people wearing them in the audience at football matches in America. So I thought if it's that eye-catching I could wear it to help promote my new record at the time, 'One For You One For Me' which needed a bit of help and that it would distract from my somewhat limited performing appeal on TV shows. It did, but then it became the bane of my existence because everyone expected me always to wear it and I couldn't get rid of it."

"Is that it? Well, I'd just like to say: The new series of Entertainment USA goes on the air on November 13 (and then every Thursday at 9pm) and I would like every single one of your vast multitude of readers to make sure they tune in on... (That's quite enough about Entertainment USA thank you! – Ed.)

● Interview: Chris Heath

# RED BOX ~ THE CIRCLE & THE SQUARE



The New Album and Cassette  
includes "For America" and "Lean On Me"

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# Sometimes



It's not the way you lead me  
By the hand into the bedroom  
It's not the way you throw your clothes  
Upon the bathroom floor

Been thinking about you  
I just couldn't wait to see  
Fling my arms around you  
As we fall in ecstasy

Chorus  
Ooh sometimes  
The truth is harder than the pain inside yeah  
Ooh sometimes  
It's the broken heart that decides

It's not the way that you care me  
Toy with my affection  
It's not my sense of emptiness  
You fill with your desire

Climb in bed beside me  
We can lock the world outside  
Touch me safely me  
Warm your body next to mine

Repeat chorus to fade

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# Pressure

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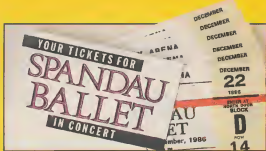


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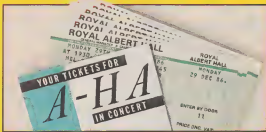


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The Video Cafe



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● All you have to do is complete the **Network Chart record titles**, fill in your name, age and

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First correct entries drawn will be the winners. No cash in lieu of prizes. No entrant will win more than one prize. No responsibility accepted for lost, damaged or illegible entries. No correspondence will be entered into. Closing date 1st December. Winners will be notified by post by 10th December. Concert tickets only available on dates and at locations stated. Applications on plain paper or photocopies accepted. Travel expenses limited to return rail fares to the British Isles only with taxi transfers in London.

All you have to do is complete these **Network Chart record titles**, and post your entry to **Nescafe Christmas Competition**, P.O. Box 125, Uckfield, East Sussex TN22 5UZ, to arrive by first post on Monday 1st December.

1. PAPA DONT
2. HOLDING BACK THE
3. HUNTING HIGH
4. RAIN OR

Name Mr/Mrs/Miss \_\_\_\_\_  
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The next day, **Saturday 13th December**, the tour moves to **The Studio, Leicester**, where we'll be joining forces with **Leicester Sound!** See you there....

# DAVID JENSEN'S TRIVIA



## DID YOU KNOW THAT.....

- ▶ Cheryl Baker of Bucks Fizz's real name is Rita Cradlington....
- ▶ Nik Kershaw is trying to collect a complete set of sweatshirts from the Independent Local Radio stations he visits....
- ▶ Cameo do most of their clothes shopping in London where they find things more 'avant-garde'.

## THEY TELL ME.....

- ▶ Dee C. Lee uses a Mickey Mouse alarm clock with two bells to wake her up....
- ▶ Daryl Hall collects cowboy boots....
- ▶ Samantha Fox is into Motorhead....

## IT'S A FACT THAT.....

- ▶ George Michael's real name is Yorgos Kyriakou Panayiotou....
- ▶ Willie Collins used to work the night shift at the New York Central Post Office....
- ▶ Susanna Hoffs of The Bangles is afraid of flying....
- ▶ David Freeman of The Lover Speaks has a degree in English....
- ▶ Billy Bragg doesn't drive a car, he's failed his test three times; but he can drive a tank as a result of his army service....



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And We've got a Fuzzbox and we're gonna use it



## LOVE IS THE SLUG

Can't I get just one look  
My name must be last in your book  
I feel emotion I feel pain  
What I'd give to see you again

You told me one big lie  
You gave me the 'I'll love you 'til I die  
Now just look where you are  
Sitting next to her in her car

Whatever she says it goes  
Whatever she does it shows  
In her face I see the sign  
This belongs to her and he's mine

Don't you realise she's trapped you there  
She's caught you and kept you in her hair  
Can't think straight but all you need to know  
Is what is she doing and where is she to go

After all I've stood from you  
This is the way you treat me no

REPEAT THREE TIMES

Can't I get just one look  
My name must be last in your book  
I feel emotion I feel pain  
What I'd give to see you again

I gave you my love some time ago  
I sowed the seed hoping it would grow  
But along she came with the knife  
And now I think there is no after life

Whatever she says it goes  
Whatever she does it shows  
In her face I see the signs  
This belongs to her and he's mine

Words and music by Fuzzbox • Reproduced by permission • Major Songs Warner Brothers Music • © Ge WEA Records

DOCTOR AND THE MEDICS  
(-featuring the-)  
ANADIN BROTHERS  
HAVE GOT TOGETHER  
WITH  
ROY WOOD

ANOTHER SMASH

WE'VE DONE "WATERLOO"  
-WITHOUT NAPOLEON

"WATERLOO"

TURN IT UP  
WHEN YOU HEAR  
IT!!

WHAT  
A SWINGER  
...JOLLY GOOD  
BEAT

WATERLOO  
BEATS  
LOO  
WATER

HOW'S  
IT GO  
THEN?

WATERLOO  
WATERLOO  
WATERLOOOO!!

MAKE  
WATERLOO  
A SMASH  
HIT

WATERLOO

WITH ROY WOOD

BUY THE 7" POSTERBAG OR 12" MEGAPACK

VROOOM

# Swing Out Sister



Photos: Paul Ridger

Swing Out Sister left to right: Martin Jackson, Corinne Drewery and Andy Cornell



"Nobody knows who we are," complain Swing Out Sister. Well, they're from Manchester, and they once stole four pairs of boxer shorts from their record company. And they like to watch "girlies swimming." And, er, they wrote their hit single "Breakout" after being inspired by the World Cup .... (??)

This is a tale of ordinary countryfolk. Two lads born and bred in the heart of Coronation Street (Manchester), who bumped into each other quite by chance in a recording studio and found they shared a common interest in going bananas, watching girlies swimming, wearing £28 suits and hipsway boxer shorts (among other things). Why, one of them even owns a watch that plays the James Bond theme.

Then there's a girl, brought up a few miles away in a rural part of Nottingham, but who fled to the bright lights of London to design twin sets for Marks & Sparks, go swimming of a Sunday morning, indulge in long, thought-provoking walks and stand in the middle of fields. Eventually fate decided that they should all meet, make music and call themselves by a name which they all hated — Swing Out Sister.

That was all over two years ago and now Corinne Drewery, Martin Jackson and Andy Connell are celebrating their first hit single over a cappuccino (frothy coffee) and an appetising slice of cherry pie in a cosy Italian diner just around the corner from their London record company headquarters.

"I can't believe that people are actually buying our records," splutters Martin, expressing genuine amazement between mouthfuls.

"Nobody knows who we are! I got on a bus the other day back home and there were kids with a ghetto-blaster on the backseat. They had the radio playing and suddenly our record came on and one of them said, 'It's that "Breakout" single. What they called, Swingin' Summat!' I cringed. Then again, it's nice being anonymous."

But for how long? The members of Swing Out Sister have had enough practice in staying un-noticed up until now. Martin Jackson (drums and things) served his Mancunian music apprenticeship in trendy art-punk band Magazine (whose only claim to fame was that their singer, Howard Devoto, went to be in the Buzzcocks and now reputedly delights in wandering around cemeteries with fellow miso Morrissey). Andy Connell (other weird instruments) played keyboards with Manchester funky noise-makers A Certain Ratio and Corinne Drewery (voice and things) was a fashion student who always wanted to sing and spent some time warbling with Working Week before joining Swing Out Sister.

Corinne seems the most down-to-earth and often falls prey to the lads' "droll" sense of humour and comedy double-act patter. Actually, they're nothing like the image of smooth, stylish jazz artists they've been painted.

"Because people don't know much about us, it was the easiest condition to draw," explains Corinne. "It appeared on the cover of *JD* (hip, London-based style magazine) and people naturally assumed we were cappuccino cats, slick wine bar occupiers. We didn't set out to make any kind of elitist music."

Martin takes up the case for the defence.



"I remember us sitting in here doing an interview for *The Face*. We were given £200 to buy clothes and we were expected to shop in South Molton Street (extortionate market-price for the rich and famous). We bought a pair and two £28 suits."

Andy: "It's a real problem if you've never had any money for the last three years. I've probably not spent more than a tenner a month on clothes, that's why my trousers are falling apart. If someone gives you £200 you can't bear to part with it."

Martin: "It paid the gas bill."  
Andy: "Talking about clothes, we stole four pairs of hipsway boxer shorts from our record company. They were supposed to be a competition prize in, um, your magazine."

Martin: "We were going to wear them for a week and then put them back. Ha ha."

Andy: "I'm wearing mine now."  
Corinne: "For goodness sake, warn your readers off entering the competition."

Swing Out Sister evolved from Martin and Andy's dabbling in experimental electro music. They made an LP consisting of "seven dodgy demos" and eventually decided to enlist the talents of a singer.

"I've got this killer tape at home," winks Martin. "We spent a horrendous week auditioning about 30 so-called singers then along came this girl from Bury. She sounded like Vera Duckworth — 'y'arricht chuck' — then she toddled into the studio and went, 'ooohh, aaahhh,' in an American accent. Unbelievable!"

Andy: "And there was another one who just moaned and sighed all the way through. It was

good entertainment for a while."

Martin: "But it got to the point where I thought about getting my mother in."

Corinne was sharing the same flat as Martin and Andy's manager and was finally volunteered for the job.

"All I remember was falling over a couple of dead bodies in the living room when I was going to work in the morning. I only realised they were alive when I went to the audition but I sent them off packing to the pub because I was so nervous about singing in front of them. They must've liked me though. I got the job."

Andy: "She's bigger than us."  
After agonising over a name for themselves, Swing Out Sister are having even bigger problems finding a name for their music.

"Breakout" (their second single) is funky, brassy, jazzy and soulful and apparently was inspired by the World Cup of all things.

"There was quite a lot of the spirit of the event in it," explains Martin. "I always want to use the word 'brassy' when I describe our music but you can't really because white people can't do it. Soul's an over-used word. Whatever the new word is for it — that's us."

Andy: "Everything's so thick these days. I can't believe the things people are putting on record."

Martin: "I listened to the radio the other day, and I must admit I like the clicking noise on the Top Gun record."

Andy: "I'm keen on Nick Berry myself."

Martin: "Don't start me off! I hate the fact that the BBC makes money for its programmes through records."

Corinne: "Soon there won't be any air in the charts for good music. You'll have to be a soap opera star to get anywhere."

When they're not tampering with technical equipment in the studio or idling away the hours in a coffee house, Swing Out Sister have very different indulgences. Martin is a film buff and, by his own admission, a bit of a bore. "I don't go out much but when I do I like to fit everything into one night, go bananas and run around like a headless chicken. I wouldn't mind becoming an international jet setter without the setting bit."

Andy: "You mean you'd like to be an international jet."

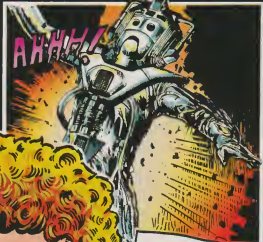
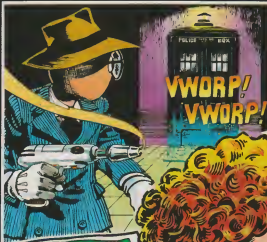
Corinne: "An aeroplane!"  
Andy is more adventurous. "I like to be numbered!" he confesses. "I also like to watch girlies swimming, stroll around amusement arcades and fulfil an ambition to be unfeasibly popular and unfeasibly rich."

After the lads' revelations, Corinne admits she prefers the finer pleasures in life. "I like exploring. There's something oddly exciting about walking up a road you've never seen before."

Quite.

Interviewed: Ro Newton

...MEANWHILE INSIDE SPECIAL MULTIPACKS OF  
GOLDEN WONDER CRISPS, **Watsits**, **RINGS**, **Six** & **ODDUNS**



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1996

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## Dear Black Type (RIP)

Re the November 5 issue.  
What have chipmunks got to do with a pop concert? I am referring to the so-called review by Suzan 'Colon' I. myself am an A-ha fan, though not a devoted one. But if I was, I should be deeply insulted. If you were in the middle of an eight month tour, wouldn't you feel a bit fed up? As for Mags 'grinning bashfully when the shekettes sneek' - what was he supposed to do? Jump up and down shouting obscene words? Wouldn't you shake and scream if your role came to your town and you wanted to see them on their first world tour?

"Bong?" What is that supposed to mean? Do you seriously expect us to believe that if we 'come from Norway and stream in ships' in America we would become instant pop stars?

As the end draws nigh, could you expect them to come back time and time again to perform their encore once more?  
If you could suggest a more fitting end to a concert than their first hit 'Take On Me'?  
A-ha fan, W. Yorkshire

## Dear Black something or other (RIP)

One very boring evening I sat and pondered over the mysteries of the cosmiverse, like:

1 Why doesn't the famous pop 'swank' Lord Fredenck, the man of Mercury who lives in Luton Town (except he doesn't), learn to play the guitar. Has nobody told him that he looks a 'silly' billy playing hot licks to squabulous people on a microphone stand? I would advise him to spend some time with that very talented 'young' DJ the Duchess Michael Read O B E.

2 Why does 'Our Fred' (to give him his full title) use his top lip as a flowerbox to grow his herbs in?

3 Why did Johnny Cornelius Deacon (or whatever his name is) wear silly yellow shorts and a T-shirt saying 'Freddie Starr ate my ten-foot high giant sea-horse, or something to that effect on the recent Queen gig shown on the telly'?

4 Why was there a big sign saying 'DUDES' behind Frederick the man from Luton who lives in Mercury, on the very same gig?  
My wife Lord, who is really that marvel of marvels Ms Vicky Lickonish and Brian 'guy' curly

# LETTERS

WRITE TO: Smash Hits, 67-68 Chiswick Street, London W1V 1PF.  
The most splendid letter gets a £10 record token and a Black Type tea-towel. Everyone else gets a commemorative postcard (i.e. a badge).

hair" May is actually Dame Mike Read, and furthermore Duke Johnny Cornelius Deacon is Mr Sarah Greene and (what for it) Roger 'bodge' the tailor as Keith Chiswick!

Kieron somewhere in Kentucky  
Fried Chicken Land

## Dear Black Type (RIP)

As a reader of your magazine for some time I feel I must protest against your ignorance of the Irish Republic's rightful independence from the British nation.

In the issue dated October 22, the RSVP feature was intended to be an all-British selection judging by the title 'British RSVP'. Unfortunately after reading through the advertisements I found two of them had to have Irish addresses (Dublin & Co Clare).

The Irish Republic became such after many years of unrest and fighting against the British nation and received its independence in 1922 with the founding of the 'Irish Free State' and later the Republic of Ireland. I am quite sure the two above mentioned correspondents may have felt slightly insulted and angered at your violation of the term 'British'.

However, the evidence to support my argument lies in the map and title included in the feature at the top of your page, titled the 'United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland'. Thus there is no mention of the Republic of Ireland except for its inclusion on the map, therefore why include two letters with addresses outside Britain? Surely it would have been wiser to have withheld the letters for an extra fortnight. This way a lot of controversy would have been avoided not only in Southern Ireland but north of the border where, as I am sure you realise,

tensions are high, and, also in Great Britain (England, Scotland, Wales) where the taxpayer bears the heavy burden of supporting the province financially.

Sorry to make such an outburst, but I feel it is that the matter was drawn attention to, because of the continuing categorising from members of your staff concerning Irish persons (e.g. Bob Geldof) and bands (e.g. U2, The Pogues) into the British category, when honours or feats are achieved. I would appreciate an apology!  
A Simple Minds Fan, Dublin.

## Dear Letters Page

We are co-authors with Adrian Edmondson of *How To Be A Complete Bastard* and are writing regarding the photo-feature in *Smash Hits* issue 206.

It's not fair!  
In the final picture Adrian appears on the cover of *Smash Hits* and is able to get 'lots of girls screaming at him and wanting to touch his bottom'.

Well, we also wouldn't mind having some utterly gorgeous girls touch our bottoms. Writers don't have groups, nor do they get ferried around in an executive jet to Holland, eat Paul Young's sandwiches and end up drinking non-stop just like Spandau Ballet in the same issue. We recently went on a tour around local radio stations to promote the book and all we got was a Volvo and eating fish and chips at high speed between Stoke and Liverpool.

There's no justice in the world. Mark Leigh & Mike Lespne (who are both waiting to have their bottoms touched by girls).  
Harrow, Middx

## Dear Mr Type (RIP)

Whilst we appreciate your

concern that Ms Stubbs did not appear in the latest series of Nescafe commercials (it shocked us too!) we feel that your slanderous comments about Ms Sarah Greene were quite uncalled for. It is obvious that Ms Greene does not have the same experience or stage presence as Una. However you could at least give the new girl a chance instead of using such phrases as "blundering amateur" to describe Ms Greene's acting ability.

You also expressed concern that Ms. Stubbs had been 'written out' of the commercials, this is not the case. Ms Stubbs was just not available for the filming of this advert since she was on location in the Bahamas in connection with the filming of her life story (to be released in an early July). We hope this has put your mind at rest and that you will talk no more about "withholding your licence fee".  
The Una Stubbs Appreciation Society, N. Ireland

## Dear Black Type (RIP)

Do your good turn for the day and help an extremely unlucky person before it's too late! You see, I have this terrible problem - I'm Nik Kershaw's breakfast (made by Shen and about to be consumed by Nikpoos himself).

Scene 1 *The Kershaw at Breakfast*  
(Shen puts me on the table. Nik is reading a magazine article (which he doesn't need to read at all) entitled 'How to Be Borne' whilst humming his tune (that) 'Nobody Knows'.

Nik: Thanks babe. That's basically wonderful.  
Me (thinking): God, does he mean me? Do I really look like a piece of toast? (Answer must be 'yes' because Nik picks me up.)  
I scream. Shen, do something, for heaven's sake! You're the vegetarian! (Nobody hears me.)  
Shen: What are you going to write about today, love?

Nik: Well, it's basically gonna be about how I think everyone on this planet has got a political responsibility towards everyone else on the planet. (He then consumes me and everything goes dark.)

Shen: I don't know how you do it, Nik.

Scene 2 *I'm Dead*  
A Bit Of Toast, Nik Kershaw's Stomach. Essex

# SHOP ASSISTANTS

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Chrysalis

## SHOP ASSISTANTS



# LETTERS

## Dear Black Type (RIP)

Alloooooowww! Ows a your ego? Norris here! You know it's great fun being a "top" advert star. For instance, I get to hear all the rumors about the other people starting in adverts. I can now exclusively reveal the true identity of Captain Burdsey, that old croonster starlet himself! (The very same man who came third behind Roy Hines and Richard Snodgrass in the 1978 Fruitbread Competition. He is Uncle Gustigiano!) The "men" who you thought your children were safe with, is in fact one of the most unsavey gentlemen ever. You have been warned. But enough about them, you probably want to hear where I get my swish suits from. Well (Snaiiipp!) Norris McSnazzydresser, Snootsville.

A Publisher writes: As there is no one doing the letters due to unforeseen circumstances, you might as well have a token and towel (even though I have not read your letter as I am much too important and busy for that)

Dear Mr P.G. you are 39 out of 40 Speight (Letters, November 5). If you are manning to read *Smash Hits* every week as you claim, then either I must be missing half the issues of *Smash Hits*, or you must be buying copies of the same issue twice without realizing that you had actually read it the week before!

So I can only presume that's the reason why the young men and women at your workplace have been laughing at you all this time. Incidentally, I take my issue of *Smash Hits* to school and I get thrown out of school every other week and the boys and girls of my school are proud of me. P.S. If you are reading your *Smash Hits* "at work" you aren't actually "working" are you? Mohammed Ali "Campbell", Lebanon

## Dearest Black Type (RIP)

Upon turning on my TV one Sunday I had the greatest pleasure in coming across the most bresquillant programme in the cosniverse that we had all forgotten about and to which you certainly never refer. UFO the super '70s space access in which Ed Straker and his motley crew at S H A D O W are defending the world against silver spinning tops (alien saucers) which make a row on their way to our humble planet in a vain attempt to steal bodies, but are thwarted by Straker's ace fleet of Interceptor pilots who include none other than Peter (ageing cabaret star) Cordenio. But to my greatest shockness who do we find in control alongside his royal Strakerness: none other than Crossroads Supremo Nicola Freeman wearing a purple frightwig, calling herself Gaye.

We must ask ourselves the following:

- 1 Along with Adam (no) Chance, does Nicola only fight aliens at weekends?
- 2 Why does Nicola (Suste) to anyone who knew her before Crossroads never wear spangly frocks and purple fright wigs at the motel?
- 3 Do Major International Hotels know that their company is being used for saving our planet (jaguar)?
- 4 Is the new Crossroads Leisure Centre really a cover for the new branch of S.H.A.D.O.W?
- 5 Is Adam (no) Chance really an alien in the wrong series?
- 6 Where is my tea-towel?

Yours adoringly  
Young Cabaret star and ageing Gerry Anderson Memorabilia Alien

P.S. Did anybody have one of the dinky interceptors where the silver bits chip and its orange underneath?

Dear Sirs,

Re **TRADE MARK GONK/ GONKS**

We noticed in your *Smash Hits* edition of September 24 1986 in the article on the "The Pet Shop Boys" that you refer to a comedian as some "very kind of Gonk".

Our Company are the Proprietors of the Trade Mark **GONK/GONKS**, which is registered in the United Kingdom for a wide range of goods from records and

tapes to toys, books and printed publications. We also have various applications pending in countries worldwide for the above mentioned Trade Marks. We and/or our predecessors in title have rights resulting from use of this Trade Mark in the U.K. since 1963. Accordingly, the Trade Mark is distinctive of our products alone.

While we are flattered by your wish to refer to our Trade Mark, our Trade Mark Advisors believe that any use of our Trade Mark on anything other than goods emanating from us may serve to dilute our Trade Mark rights and may result in misuse of our Trade Mark.

We should therefore be grateful if you would refrain from using our Trade Mark in your articles and if this is not possible, when likening persons to our goods, please ensure that the word **GONK** is used distinctively, either with a Capital G or entirely in capital letters.

We look forward to receiving your acknowledgement in due course.  
**THE GONK TOY CO LTD**  
SURREY

## Dear Black Type (RIP)

Following in the footsteps of ex-pop personette Kate Boyle, we have compiled a list of "handy" home "hunts", since moving into our "handy" house in whacky Whitstable (two days ago).

- 1 If you happen to have a small dinner party and you prepare some soup or "broth" for starters, place the rolls in a pre-heated oven for a few minutes just and they will be soft and warm (for your guests' delight)! It really works!
- 2 If you find the carpet of your home has become soiled then you must run your Hoover over it and it will lift the dirt clean away! It's a really handy hunt and it really works!
- 3 We sweat by this one. If you find (and it happens to the best of us) that you are locked outside your home, just place your door key in the lock and turn, et voila! Home Sweet Home!
- 4 If you find that after a few meals you run out of crockery then pop them in some warm water and Lemon Squeezy and cleanse them thoroughly. (After having washed your dishes you may find a tea-towel VERY handy!) So just write to *Smash Hits* and I bet you will go

snaiip! just here.)

Another set of handy hints will appear next issue  
**Caggy Wiggo, Chapper Haysa, Vee Willy, Andre Widows friend, Aislaeks, and Janet who's in the bath, Whitstable, Kent**

## BLACK TYPE - AN OBITUARY

On Friday October 24, 1986 **Black Type**, for so long the guardian of the *Smash Hits* Letters pages was struck down by a gigantic paccu table, buried by an assalant or assalants unknown, and ravelly plucked from our world in the prime of his life. No more will this dashing young blade beguile us with his, um, wit or erudition as with his narratives about Mr Perkins (the most boring man in the world), Anonika Rice, Bogpuss, the Biblio Bogpuss fan club or 'a' if it will very sad.

**Black Type** leaves a next door neighbour (Mrs Slodge and Sooty the cat), not very much money and an exceedingly small desk (containing nothing more than 15 empty cartons of Mr Bongo (they drink it in the Congo)). Oh, well. No use blabbering. A gigantic paccu table? That's the way he'd have liked to go, we say. So from now on by remembering **B.T.** with our super new sooraway remembrance pinball new publishing game. **ie**

## WHO KILLED BLACK TYPE??

Rules: Pick from the list below the person you think most likely to have bumped off **Black Type**. Write the name and odds on a piece of paper. Place this in an envelope along with quite a lot of money and send it to *Smash Hits*. The judges (Jeffrey Archer, Dave Hepworth and the gang) decision is final.

- Steve "knock you block off" Blackwell (but wait - too obvious)
- Adam Chance 1/5
- Voland Orshel and a kangaroo 5/1
- Clouth Hunt 4/1
- Fred Hene and Freddie Eneze
- Barry McTheeray 2/1
- Voland Bortone 3/4
- Bob Holmes 3/1
- Joe Cabard Richard 4/1
- Mike and Frederick 2/1
- Sarah Greene and Mike Smith 100/30
- Red Box 1/1
- Michael Barrymore 12/1
- Waverne Winzey Wilya 33/1
- Marilyn (on the breakfast) 40/1
- Mr. Perkus 5/1
- Stuart R. Greening 60/1
- Danyl Hedges 95/1
- Choochie 2/1
- Andrew Ridgeley 100/1
- Steve Springsteen and The E Street Band 150/1
- Edwina Currie 300/1
- Della "Della" Smith 500/1
- Lord "Tom" Clegg 200/1
- Sir Barban Carlston 1000/1
- Doree Lisa Snidger (crone of person) 2000/1
- Lord Fredrick Lucas (of memory) 5000/1
- 10,000/1 Bar (whatever that means)

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IMAGES CHANGE



**avanti**

**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

# FIVE STAR



## if I say yes

The way you look at me you'll blow your secrecy  
I know what you've got on your mind  
And though I wanna do it's so hard to keep my cool  
But it's my heart that's on the line

Cupid is shooting his arrows  
I'm standing in the line of fire  
Should I follow you into the shadows  
And surrender to this desire

*Chorus*  
(If I say yes) if I say yes will you treat me right  
Won't settle for less than the best of you  
(If I say yes) if I say yes tonight will be the night  
If love is the question the answer is yes  
(If I say yes) if I say yes I'm positively yours  
I'm willing to bet all I've got on you  
(If I say yes) if I say yes one hundred per cent sure  
If love is the question the answer is yes

Well I don't know I've gotta think about it

My curiosity is playing tricks on me  
Defences are wearing down  
When I look in your eyes it gets me so high  
I can't keep my feet on the ground no

Now that we're down to the wire  
This is the moment of truth  
Emotions are wrapped up in fire  
And tonight we're gonna turn it loose

*Repeat chorus*


Yes yes yes yes

Cupid is shooting his arrows  
I'm standing in the line of fire  
Should I follow you into the shadows  
And surrender to this desire

*Repeat chorus to fade*

*Words and music by Michael Jay/Marvin Morrow  
Reproduced by permission Famous Chappell  
On Tone Records*

# ALL HE WANTED WAS A FEW LAUGHS.



*When life doesn't seem that great, heroin might seem a great way to have a few laughs.*

*But it isn't long before the fun turns into a bad joke. You'll start looking ill, losing weight and feeling like death.*

*You'll lose control of your mind as well as your health. And eventually you might even risk death.*

*So if a friend offers you heroin, don't treat it as a joke.*

*Otherwise heroin might have the last laugh.*

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Chrysalis



**EACH TIME YOU  
BREAK MY HEART**

**FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD**

Ooh  
Each time you break my heart  
Each time you break my heart

I know how it feels to be the talk of the town  
I'm not gonna let you go and run around  
I need to know that you'll be true to me  
'Cause that's the way it's got to be  
Why can't you give your promise to me  
Is love so blind that you cannot see  
I'm trying hard not to walk out the door  
Know that I know  
Know that I can't take no more

**CHORUS**  
Each time you break my heart  
I try to put my pride aside  
Each time you break my heart  
A little voice inside me cries

No matter what you do or say  
I'm gonna love you I'm gonna love you anyway  
And if you're so sure that I'm not your kind  
How come you can't just walk away  
In the beginning we were nothing but glad  
Those were the best days that we ever had  
There's no compassion  
All your warmth is gone  
Tell me how oh how can I keep holding on

**REPEAT CHORUS**  
I see the look in your eyes  
I know you're hurting inside  
Let me try  
To make you love me again  
Not say that I knew you when you were mine  
Were mine  
(Each time) oh yeah

In the beginning we were nothing but glad  
Those were the best days that we ever had  
There's no compassion  
All your warmth is gone  
Tell me how oh how can I keep holding on

I see the look in your eyes  
I know you're hurting inside  
Let me try  
To make you love me again  
Not say that I knew you when you were mine  
You were mine

**REPEAT CHORUS**  
Each time you break my heart again  
Well I can say I knew you well  
(Each time) you're mine  
(Each time you break my heart)  
I try to put my pride aside  
(Each time you break my heart)  
Oh oh oh

(Break my heart don't break my heart)  
**REPEAT TO FADE**

Words and music by Madonna Stephen Bray  
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros Music  
L In Island Music Ltd On WEA Records

**NICK KAMEN**



**WARRIORS OF THE  
WASTELAND**

What a wasteland  
Warriors warriors

**Diamond mine to the factory**  
Everybody's doing what you've got to keep on doing  
For society  
Make this a world a good place to be  
Let livin' be and don't work for free  
Playing isn't paying so work is what I'm saying  
Working for the world go round  
The battle cry don't mess with me  
I've travelled this world for eternity yeah

Warriors of the wasteland  
Sailboats of ice on desert sands  
Warriors of the wasteland yeah

It seems to me that the powers that be  
Keep themselves in splendour and security  
Armoured cars for mega stars  
No streets no bars your wealth is ours  
They make the masses kiss their assets  
Lower class jackass pay me tax take out the trash  
Working for the world go round  
Your job is gold do as you're told  
They pay you less then run for congress

Warriors of the wasteland yeah  
Sailboats of ice on desert sands  
Warriors what a wasteland  
I'm working for the world go round  
Go round

**Diamond mine to the factory yeah**  
Make this a world a good place to be

Warriors what a waste man  
Warriors warriors warriors warriors  
Warriors warriors warriors

Words and music by Gill Johnson-Nash O'Toole  
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# REVIEW SINGLES

REVIEWED BY RO NEWTON

## JAKI GRAHAM: Step Right Up (EMI)

Why is it that singers of disco records always call everyone "baby"? Why is it that disco records always seem to be about "getting off with a bird or a bloke down the club"? Why is it that disco records all sound the same? Why is snooker always on television? Why is Margaret Thatcher Prime Minister? Why does Sam Fox have such big hits? Why... (Sniiiiip!)

## ALISON MOYET: Is This Love! (CBS)

Alison Moyet's been bidding her time lately in L.A. (man), recording new material but really this is nothing to bring you or her out in a sweat. "Is This Love!" is tunesome alright but hardly enough for her to wrap her tonsils around. This woman is worth a few greater things than this.



## THE HUMAN LEAGUE: I Need Your Loving (Virgin)

Seeing as this song was written by six people (none of whom appear to be the Human League) you'd think that they could knock out something better than this "I need your loving, I need your kissing, babe." That, to the mathematically inclined, is precisely 1.5 words each. It just goes to show how far downhill the Human League have gone - they sound positively bored on this record, and who can blame them!

## THE COMMUNARDS: So Cold The Night (London)

I can just see Jimmy Saville belly-dancing to this one. "So Cold The Night" has a definite Oriental flavour (full of Eastern promise) and is the type of music you'd expect to hear in an Arabian bazaar (not that I've ever been to one, boo hoo). It swirls around quite appealingly with a resounding singalong chorus and sounds not unlike a Marc Almond composition (i.e. a bit weird). There's all sorts of things going on here - Jimmy

warbling away to his heart's content, with someone doing a good job of shaking a tambourine and bashing away at the bongos in the background. Rather unpleasant, actually.

## CAMEO: Candy (Phonogram)

Goodness! Have Cameo been listening to too many Five Star records? You're like candy, candy, you're so dandy, dandy, just like strawberries, raspberries and all those good things. "What one they on about? Whatever it is, it's sickly sweet and leaves a bad taste in the mouth.

## MAXI PRIEST: Crazy Love (Ten)

The front of this record features Maxi doing his best Bob Marley impression and swinging his dreadlocks, so you would be forgiven for expecting to hear some heavy dub reggae rhythms when in fact it's anything but. "Crazy Love" - written hundreds of years ago by Van Morrison - is one of those songs which requires little or no effort to enjoy. It floats along quite simply with a sweet burst of saxophone here, a tinkling of percussion there and Maxi's crisp, calming vocals to soothe your troubles away. You're left with a nice warm glow all over, which for the middle of November can't be all bad.

## A-HA: Cry Wolf (WEA)

It is with great disappointment that I have to report that "Cry Wolf" is definitely a non-starter. It begins with a snazzy fast-moving disco beat, ends with a snazzy, fast-moving disco beat and surprise surprise, there's plenty of snazzy fast

moving disco beats in the middle! Catchy but repetitive and quite tiresome after a few plays. Pity there's none of Morzen's soulful croonings apart from his impersonation of a wolf-hound which definitely won't win him any lead roles in werewolf films.



## FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD: Warriors (Of The Wasteland) (ZTT)

Can't you just see Frankie donning their studded leather underpants, hopping into their chariots and rampaging across a desolate, decaying landscape? Hum! This sounds like it could be the theme to *Mad Max 4* with Frankie still trying their best to "stay hard" when maybe they'd be better relaxing a little more. Somewhere along the way the Liverpool louts have lost their winning formula and "Warriors (Of The Wasteland)" has none of the tongue-in-cheek humour or honest-to-goodness sleaze of earlier efforts. In fact, it sounds like they've been listening to too many Veri Maiden records. Dear oh Lor!

## PAUL SIMON: The Boy In The Bubble (Poly)

A strange one this. Paul Simon sings about lasers in the jungle, babies with baboons' hearts, and magical

medicine over a fuzzy accordion melody. One can only presume that either he's flipped his lid or he's trying to convey some deep and meaningful message about technology or something. Anyway, this is nowhere near as endearingly quirky as "You Can Call Me Al" and it'll need a pretty snappy video to liven it up, that's for sure.

## GO WEST: True Colours (Chrysalis)

Go West are back and you'd never know they've been away. The sound is exactly the same, the formula is exactly the same, their vests are exactly the same (only they're not vests, they're coats). The only thing that's changed is that their fans are probably deeper and they sound even more like Robert Palmer.



## PAUL YOUNG: Some People (CBS)

Not to be confused with the Belouis Some song of the same name, but it's not very good anyway. Paul's singing - or rather his songs - seem to be taking a turn for the worse lately and "Some People" trudges along at a fair old stodge pace and only perks up on the chorus which is quite "hummable". A major disappointment.



## AMAZU!: All Over The World (Island)

Amazu! would have us believe that all over the world people are dancing and a-rocking and this, they seem to think, presents a perfect vision of world unity. Unfortunately, people have probably never heard of Amazu! in Russia, Japan, Africa etc. and so will scarcely be jiggng about to this "All Over The World" is a weak attempt to echo the sentiments of Jagger/Bowie's "Dancing In The Street" but instead is totally bland, repetitive and uninspiring.

## WENDY RICHARD AND MIKE BERRY: Come Outside (WEA)

Perish the thought of yet another *EastEnders* spin-off record but here it comes, hot off the presses and ready for mass consumption. This time it's Pauline's turn for the big time. You'd think she'd have enough problems what with Arfur nicking the Xmas money, Michelle not marrying Lofty, Gran's nagging and the baby bawling, without this. Anyway, this 1962 "duet" has been revamped with Mike Berry and together they banter their way through a "dramatic" saga of boy-meets-girl, boy-tries-to-get-off-with-girl, and girl-gives-boy-the-big-4-etc. with fake cockney accents, cutting comments like "go boil yer 'ead" and plenty of wolf-whistles. Bet this doesn't make enough for Arfur to get back on the straight and narrow.

## CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT: Killed To Earth (Mercury)

Curiosity Killed The Cat have been tipped to put some new life into British music. So... I was feline low (haw). I was hoping that Curiosity would come up with some purrfect (haw haw) pop but I'm afraid they haven't got a cat in hell's (haw haw) chance. "Down To Earth" sounds just like their last single "Misfit" - that is Level 42 at 33rpm. I don't want to sound too catty but (That's) quite enough hopeless cat puns - Ed



## SINGLE OF THE FORTNIGHT

### THE BIBLE: Mahalia (Backs Records)

Although I was a bit put off by the sleeve with its arty little drawings, I must confess to being totally surprised and pleased to hear what was on offer inside. The intro, with its fluttering saxophone and soft, sweeping acoustic guitar reminded me of Haircut 100, and then there's all these tinkly piano bits which are completely irrisistible. This is highly wiseful and contains a wonderfully swoonsome melody - even though the singer is no great "shakes" and I haven't the foggiest what he's going on about. (He's going on about famous old gospel singer Mahalia Jackson who no one's ever heard of, actually - Ed.)

**OWEN PAUL**

**The Pavilion Theatre, Glasgow**

It's the first night of Owen Paul's first tour, it's in his home town and the family are out in force. There's brother Brian — the best drummer Simple Minds ever had — with his son (Owen's nephew), there's sister Anne and there's their mum. "She was in tears — several times," smiles Brian afterwards. "I'm exhausted," she confides. "I feel like I've done the show myself!"

The family are rather conspicuous actually — most of the rest of the theatre is filled with the Owen Paul Formation Scarf Waving Team, screaming happily at every turn. Not that there's anything wrong with that — it's just obviously not the kind of audience Owen Paul is seeking. "Er, I'll give this to my mum," he quips, picking up the bra which has just been thrown on stage. It must be rather frustrating singing about Northern Ireland ("Just Another Day") when it could be "Baa Baa Black Sheep" for all the audience seem to care.

Owen and his six-piece group are actually much more into "rock" than pop. They're all in "street" clothes (in fact, the guitarist has forgotten to take his coat off) and the flashiest thing on



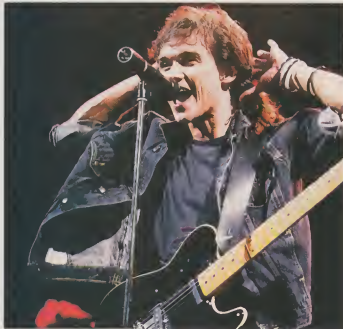
display is Owen's shiny black guitar. Nor is it hard to imagine Status Quo doing his latest single "One World". In fact, the band is really too big for Owen's needs, since their cluttered contributions remove the tuneful edge from his otherwise rather ordinary songs, blurring them so they all tend to sound the same.

To be fair, however, there are some good moments, like when they disguise the intro to "My Favourite Waste Of Time" so nobody recognises it, or when they blend "Sonny" (about Owen's younger brother Paul) into "Twist And Shout" and "La Bamba". The best bit, though, is the last encore when Owen does his best song "Bring Me Back That Spark" with only a keyboard accompaniment — it sounds like nothing so much as early U2!

Owen handles the conflict of interests with good humour and doesn't patronise or shortchange those who have paid to see him. "Please," he replies to the constant invitations to disrobe, "I'll get them off later." Then, hand on hips in mock indignation, "I could do, I could do," he teases the disbelievers.

Perhaps Owen Paul should change the big logo on his backdrop from "As It Is" to "Give Me A Break" ...

Jan Cranon



▲ Owen Paul "rocks" out and threatens to get his hair cut.



## EURYTHMICS

Munich, Germany

**H**ow are you feeling tonight? Are you feeling something great, like me? You feel like dancing?" asks Annie Lennox half an hour into this Eurythmics' concert in Munich.

Quite a good question, really. Yes, the 5000-odd Munichers do seem to be feeling "something" reasonably "great," judging by the hefty roars of approval they emit every so often. But dancing? Well, they're not quite so sure about that. . .

From the moment you file into this large basketball-stadium, you realise that concert-goers in Southern Germany behave a bit differently to their British counterparts. They form orderly queues for refreshments. They don't get cross-eyed drunk. They don't stand on their seats or crush one another against the stage-front, and, as the Eurythmics soon discover, their response to live pop music is a bit, well, polite.

The show begins with strange chants of "sex, sex, sex" booming from the sound system. The huge black curtains hiding the stage and held together by an enormous "zipper" fall apart to reveal Annie, Dave Stewart, and a rather talented bunch of backing musicians, all carefully clad in blacks and whites, and the openings bars of "1984 (Sex Crime)" ring out.

Apart from about three fans right under the band's noses who do go rather mad, the reaction around the stadium is very "grown-up" indeed. A head nods here, a foot taps there, there's a respectable wave of applause, a little clapping-in-time, and a couple of red roses — still encased in their cellophane wrappings — are thrown up onto the stage, but the people in the seated areas remain seated and those in the standing areas continue to stand and don't really move about.

Still the Eurythmics have obviously played to audiences like this before, and know exactly what to give them to make them go wild with joy... a "solo" or two! Now, although they were all the rage in the early '70s, yer average British pop audience doesn't really go in for extended instrumental solos much any more. These days they tend to find all that "riffing" and "blowing" a touch conceited, a tad tedious and really rather silly, basically.

With the good burghers of Munich, however, nothing goes down better than a lengthy bout of "solo-ing," and guitarist Dave, bassist Chucho Merchor, sax-player Jimmy "Z" Zavala and

keyboard-player Patrick Seymour each take turns at going ape-crazy on their respective instruments, much to the delight of the crowd.

Annie herself seems a little preoccupied at first, hardly saying a word between notes and leaving some of the more strenuous high notes to fabulous backing-vocalist Janice Jamison. As the evening wears on, though, she relaxes and begins to enjoy herself and starts to sound like the brilliant singer she is.



▲ *Harrah!* Our heroine returns triumphant, only Lieutenant Stewart has been transformed into a single red rose. . .

With the slow opening chords of "Here Comes The Rain Again" tiny spots of light appear all around the darkened arena as Munich's youth show their attachment to another quaint relic of the early '70s, the cigarette lighter or "sparkler" held aloft and waved gently from side to side in time whenever a quiet, "meaningful" song is played. During "It's Alright (Baby's Coming Back)" widespread swaying of bodies around the hall becomes evident and — shock! horror! — one or two of those seated at the back rise to their feet. And when Dave and Annie break into a brilliant acoustic version of "Who's That Girl?", everybody starts to sing along (in perfect English, too). By the time the good-time calypso of "Right By Your Side" rolls around, the crowd are actually dancing — at last!

From here on in the Eurythmics are on the home straight, bashing out "Thorn in My Side," "Sweet Dreams" and "Would I Lie To You?" in quick succession, Annie dancing ever more energetically and gradually peeling off her black leather coat and white shirt to reveal a black bra, before departing the stage to rapturous applause.

They're back for a blistering first encore of "Missionary Man" and "Sisters Are Doing It For Themselves" (the latter featuring the wonderful Justice filling in for Aretha Franklin and making a great job of it). They leave once more, then return triumphantly for one last song.

"I sing this song, I dedicate it to you tonight," gushes Annie to the finally-sweaty masses before launching into a suitably schmaltzy slowie from their latest album "Revenge," called "The Miracle Of Love". Even Dave "I'm Cool I'm Mean And I Don't Say Much" Stewart sings along and smiles as the cigarette lighters and sparklers are taken out one last time.

Nick Kelly



▲ *Harrah!* The British singer dedicates "Sex Crime" and the "zipper" act.



**SU POLLARD: Su (K-tel)**  
Oh wow, a Su Pollard K-tel record! Brilliant! Surely this will turn out to be the ultimate monument to tackiness and bad taste! The back cover certainly looks promising – but “Su” dressed up like an oversized bumble bee with a giant red constrictor speared to her head. And the songs are yucky old-cabaret favourites to the last – “Band Of Gold”, “Come To Me (I Am Woman)”, “Starting Together...”, “Swiss”. This isn’t dreadful at all – it’s just weird. Drag any average housewife in off the streets, get her to wrangle before an oldy James Last-style backing track, and you’d get exactly the same boring result. **Pooah! (XXXXX out of 10)**  
Vic MacDonald

**VARIOUS: Live-in World – The Anti-Heroin Album (EMI)** While I hate to carp at a double LP (all profits from this noble LP go to an addicts’ rehabilitation centre), it has to be said that this is a badly misjudged picture. The songs specially written and sung for the project – such as “Downs are gas stations” and “Fifth rate ‘rock musical’ stuff with wretched overblown lyrics and no tunes. Full marks, by contrast, for occasional contributions from Elvis Costello and Pete Wyler. The little Works. The second LP is a ragbag of donated tracks from people like Paul McCartney, Howard Jones, Barenzatra and Dire Straits. But does anybody really want a 1983 Eurythmics track again or a live version of Fergie’s “Never Never”? A good idea badly done. **(5 out of 10)**  
Im Crane

**THE THE: Infected (Some Bizarre)** Matt Johnson, alias The The, is an absolutely furious young man with a talent for writing brilliant menacing pop songs. The best one here is undoubtedly “Heartland”, his scathing narrative for Britain in the ‘80s, but nearly as good are “Angels Of Deception” and the current single, “Infected”. Elsewhere, Matt’s lyrics are occasionally a wee bit clumsy but he gets away with them by virtue of the sheer passion of his singing. Gloomy but great. **(9 out of 10)**  
Nick Kelly

**RED BOX: The Circle And The Square (WEA)** The two-man combo that brought you the infernally catchy hop-along ditty “For America”, have just released their first LP. It’s a chain of infectious chameleon tunes with a ram collection of mad oriental percussion, military drum and gospel choirs and even a screeching guitar solo thrown in for good(!) measure. And the lyrics are just as mad, things like

“singing songs without a sound” (whatever that means). Overall, a strange mixture that sticks in your head and drives you completely loopy. All very confusing and, or, very interesting. **(6 out of 10)**  
Joseph Collins

**DAVID BYRNE: Sounds From True Stories (EMI)** Anyone who expects that the soundtrack to the film reviewed on the opposite page to be anything like a Talking Heads LP will be very, very disappointed. Instead it’s a collection of bizarre instrumental – a slinky bit of piano and whining country guitar here, a wheezy accordion or soothing fluting there. It’s exactly the sort of music that people would play in fits if the whole world had gone completely bonkers – in other words vaguely interesting and rather incoherent. **(5 out of 10)**  
Chris Heath

**FURNITURE: The Wrong People (Stiff)** There’s a jolly nice picture on the cover of the LP of two mystical God-figures snogging on the sofa beside a very fetching Goblin Tasmadee. You see, Furniture have got a bit of a thing for “love” and how it can be awfully tricky at times. But although the lyrics sound a mite gloomy and doomy, the music sounds like one up into much better spirits. It is a wonderful swirling, whirling potl of different sounds – from jazz, to Dixie, Edgy twanging guitars, a “hep” cat boogie, a mantic discordant piano number and all kinds of assorted glaucopians, straws, saxophones, etc. And then to top it all there’s the flugel horn – the flusumely crooning flugel horn. From now on, no household LP should be without one. **(8 out of 10)**  
Derm Schlessinger

**GRACE JONES: Inside Story (EMI)** Androgynous folk come and they go and then they come back, BACK (1) again. Grace Jones still looks and sounds exactly the same, i.e. impeccably crafted late-night US dance music, with her robotic voice programmed to growl, half-speak, purr and echo its way over the top of it all. The only “experiment” is the quasi-devotional “Inside Story” which, in spite of a whole host of inspirational choir singers, still only sounds like Songs Of Praise gone disco. What Grace Jones looks like is a good old bit of gut feeling; it sounds rather as though it were written, played and sung by a computer. Maybe she’s an android after all. **(5 out of 10)**  
Derm Schlessinger

**DEBBIE HARRY: Rockbird (Chrysalis)** Over the last five years it’s become increasingly hard to believe that Debbie Harry would ever make a decent record again – Blondie’s last album, “The Hunter”, was quite dreadful and Debbie Harry’s previous solo album, “Koo Koo Good”, was little better. By those standards, then, “Rockbird” is a miracle. Nothing else is quite as brilliant as the

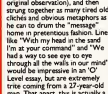
current single “French Kissing In The USA” but there’s plenty of the aggressive sprightly pop songs that Blondie used to do so well, the cold slightly swoonsome ballad and a couple of the new-wave disco songs. How very nice it is to have her back. **(7 out of 10)**  
Chris Heath

**PET SHOP BOYS: Disco (Parlophone)** Not a new album as such but a collection of dance remixes of the Pet Shop Boys’ most famous songs. The only things you definitely won’t have heard before are a souped-up version of “In The Night” (the b-side of the first version of “Opportunities”) and an over-the-top remoulded “Paninaro”. The other four – “West End Girls”, “Suburbs”, “Love Comes Quickly” and “Opportunities” – are also in their most extended, manic (and indeed “discarded”) forms. If you’re the sort of person who hates “versions”, then avoid “Disco” – if not then this ditz mishmash of crashing drums, stupid sound effects and inanely catchy tunes is quite highly recommended. **(7½ out of 10)**  
Chris Heath

**LITTLE RICHARD: Lifetime Friend (WEA)** Back in the ‘50s, Little Richard was busy shocking the world with his outrageous stage performance, wacky hairdos, and r&B “classics” like “Good Golly Miss Molly” and “Tutti Frutti”. Now, over 30 years later, Little Richard still comes on strong, and although some songs are drippy “we’re all God’s children” gospel-type anthems, the best ones – such as the new single “Oogaloo”, have a “big band” sound with a sprinkling of manic piano bashing excitement. Splendid. **(8 out of 10)**  
Colette Campbell



**Madonna: Loss of slightly rascal new pictures but unfortunately not terribly good ones.**  
\*\*\*\*



**EastEnders: One or two original/wild characters each month, with a stand-out brilliant picture of Dot**  
\*\*\*\*

**They’re back! Back! BACK! Calendars, that is. But, as usual, the 1987 batch is a fair old mixture of really carefully put together ones with nice photos, “tastefully” put together ones and dreadful money-for-old-ropo rip-offs. The worst offenders are usually the unofficial ones – where the artist concerned hasn’t had any say in what goes in it – but all the ones below are official ones – and this is how they’re like. . .**



**Max Headroom: Only the background lines really change. Each month also has a ditz quote from “historical figures”**  
\*\*\*\*



**Go West: Cull and straightforward.**  
\*\*\*



**Dire Straits: Embellish poor photos of the members of Dire Straits whom even Mark Knopfler doesn’t know existed.**  
\*\*\*\*



**Spandau Ballet: Very nice photos nicely put together (even if you can’t read the dates...)**  
\*\*\*\*



**Simple Minds: Tiny arty photos, some black and white, combining to form a very moody and serious affair**  
\*\*\*\*



**Shakin' Stevens: Shaky on a tractor! Shaky playing snooker! Shaky with Frasier Christmas (and so on).**  
\*\*\*\*



**Madonna: Loss of slightly rascal new pictures but unfortunately not terribly good ones.**  
\*\*\*\*



**Elvis Presley: Really boring, straightforward pictures that you’ve seen a million times before.**  
\*\*\*\*



**Duran Duran: Just the three of them looking very smart! (not as good as last year’s though).**  
\*\*\*\*



**EastEnders: One or two original/wild characters each month, with a stand-out brilliant picture of Dot**  
\*\*\*\*



**Haircut 100: Five pictures of the band and seven ridiculous and “meaningful” sleeve parings**  
\*\*\*\*



**Samantha Fox: Remarkably tasteful selection with a rather splendid shot of “our Sam” at a black wig.**  
\*\*\*\*

# FILMS



**Iron Maiden:** July "rock 'n' roll" photos of "wee lads" talking about. \*\*\*\*



**George Michael:** Lots of pictures of that "beard". \*\*\*



**Depeche Mode:** One nice picture (August) and 11 useless live photos. \*\*



**David Bowie:** Looking exactly like David Bowie they do. \*\*\*



**Paul Young:** Tasty shot of him not looking very like a Cornish potato at all. \*\*\*\*



**Cliff Richard:** No spook hair extensions, no silly costumes... (sub). \*\*



**Nik Kershaw:** Dull repetitive photos. \*\*



**A-ha:** Very disappointing set of live photos with colourful squiggles all over them. \*\*



**Tears For Fears:** Dreadful photos and nearly all the same. \*\*



**Motorhead:** Terrible pictures, mainly on tape. \*\*



**Five Stars:** Nice group photos and five individual "pin-ups". \*\*\*\*



**U2:** Arty (i.e. blurred) shots of U2 not looking particularly nice at all. \*\*



**Wham!:** Looking very swish "n" stylish just before (and) the end. \*\*\*\*



**Queen:** "Sensitively", as they say. \*\*\*



**Pet Shop Boys:** Very nice photos, very carefully put together apart from the disgusting one of them sniffing themselves with McDonald's. \*\*\*\*



▲ Mad Vinnie escapes from the "mud"



▲ Mad Vinnie gets decked out in his "leathers" (except they're not)

## EAT THE PEACH (PG) 97 mins.

This film has absolutely nothing to do with eating peaches – "Eat The Peach" is merely the name of some dreadful and completely irrelevant song which crops up at the end. What it should be called is *Mud*, since that's where all the "action" happens, in an endless sea of horrible, black mud. Amidst this boggy desolation lives Vinnie, the "hero", in a ramshackle house in Ireland. It's a gloomy setting, and a gloomy little film, even though it's supposed to be about triumph in the face of adversity, and other such saintly tosh which "losers" supposedly feel (but usually don't).

The story, although it seems rather arbitrary and unlikely, is based on fact. Briefly, it goes thus: Vinnie and his mate are made redundant, they're mad about motorbikes and, after seeing the film *Raustobut* in which Elvis Priestley rides a fairground "wall of death" (a giant wooden drum which, at a certain speed, a motorcycle "daredevil" can ride up the side of in a gravity-defying manner), they go ahead and build their own.

After all their hard work, they anticipate a life of fame and fortune but – sob – no one's interested in their masterpiece. Mad with frustration, Vinnie burns it down, and returns to a more normal way of life – except, in secret, he starts to build a helicopter. Instead.

And that's it. It's not exactly the most riveting plot. Indeed, there's no escaping that this is one of those low-key, well-acced fables which ought to be lapped by half-an-hour and bunged on Channel 4 instead.

Vici MacDonald



▲ Lonely Louie Fynes attempting to "woo" a nice lady.

## TRUE STORIES (PG) 89 mins.

This has been described as "the best film ever made by a rock musician". However, it's certainly not a "rock" film, even though it has been directed by Talking Heads' David Byrne and features a lot of his music.

It's best described as an "arty" documentary, being an affectionate look at the eccentric inhabitants of Virgil, Texas, a fictitious but "typical" small town in America's mid-west. The main characters are loosely based on people David Byrne has read about in America's scandal "news" papers (which contain outrageous stories like "Woman Gives Birth To Black Sheep", "Strange Disease Makes Woman Eat Live Mice"), hence the title, *True Stories*.

Oddly, though, the people he chooses to portray aren't actually that weird; in fact, apart from The Lazy Woman, a rich lady who spends her life in bed, they're only mildly extraordinary (e.g. a woman who tells lies all the time and a married couple who don't speak to each other).



▲ David Byrne looking very "dapper" in his shoot-out



▲ The Lazeez: Woman In The World after labour-saving "bed"

The plot, such as it is, centres on Louis Fyne, a large, amiable bear of a man who's searching for a wife, but the other characters fade in and out of the background in a fairly random manner.

Indeed, the most constant presence is that of David Byrne himself, who fits from scene to scene in a handsome red car, commenting in an amused but detached fashion on the events happening around him.

Perhaps the film succeeds so well in making the bizarre seem commonplace – it's "interesting" but not exhilarating, "charming" but not compelling, and ultimately a trifle dull.

Even so, and despite all its shortcomings, this probably is the best film ever made by a "rock" musician.

Vici MacDonald







## Anita Baker ■ Sweet Love

With all my heart I love you baby  
Stay with me and you will see  
My arms will hold you baby  
Never leave 'cause I believe I'm in love

**Chorus**  
Sweet love  
Hear me calling out your name  
I feel no shame  
I'm in love sweet love  
Don't you ever go away  
It'll always be this way

Your heart has called me closer to you  
I will be all that you need  
Just trust in what we're feeling  
Never leave 'cause baby I believe in this love

*Repeat chorus*

There's no stronger love in this world  
Oh baby no you're my man I'm your girl  
I'll never go wait and see can't be wrong  
Don't you know this is where you belong

How sweet this dream how lovely baby  
Stay right here never fear  
I will be all that you need  
Never leave 'cause baby I believe in this love

*Repeat chorus*

(Sweet love) oh no no no no no no no  
(Sweet love) Oh ooh ooh ooh  
Oh sweet so sweet oh sweet love  
Yeah hot love (ooh)  
Oh baby no sweeter love  
(Sweet love) sweeter love  
*Ad lib to fade*

*Words and music by Baker/Johnson/Bunn  
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On Elektra Records*

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#### JOHN TAYLOR CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT GARY WILMOT

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# GOSH!

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A WOMAN CALLED ALISON MOYET!

THREE MEN CALLED DURAN DURAN!

THREE MEN AND A WOMAN CALLED NEW ORDER!

A MAN IN A KILT CALLED STUART ADAMSON!

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ELVIS COSTELLO  
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# alison moyet

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THURSDAY 13 MANCHESTER V&A HALL  
FRIDAY 14 BIRMINGHAM ODEON  
SUNDAY 16 BRISTOL STON HALL  
MONDAY 17 BIRMINGHAM THE DOME  
WEDNESDAY 19 LONDON/ROYAL ALBERT HALL  
THURSDAY 20 LONDON/ROYAL ALBERT HALL  
FRIDAY 21 LONDON/ROYAL ALBERT HALL  
SATURDAY 22 LONDON/ROYAL ALBERT HALL

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ON  
SEVEN  
&  
TWELVE

MCA RECORDS

# STAR TEASER

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

OR NOM IS LU AP PA L EA Z A  
BU UPP A ET X X R AI M L T Z B P  
OLE OS PRO AE O O X T T U S A  
R U T E U Y V E T T N B S O L H E D  
I Z P A N A C E P E U A D C A S L L  
Z A L R R E C O L U C S L E R R G A  
S M T T E R T U R M O A A G E S S N N  
W A L T E R N I R R M I L O U A N A O  
E U P T A C I A Y C U N I R P O B O  
N M E E H W H O O T E N A E G P W C  
E P I I P L E S R T H H A T N S E M  
H H E O U O T T A B B S R Y L  
T Z I A N E C R S R G H I U D O C E  
D Z P C M I P N I E S O F C O S G A  
N S M I K E G G A P N C I N S P H  
A D T A H B H H B I I J R A A I C  
S N P T R T E O T L L O A U O F T I  
I E R C M C Y R E S H U L M I B T M  
W E I A A S A O R N T Y J V R L U A  
E S N H X M E L S Y O A E X Y E C P  
L O C A E H E O M U X S R O N C J A  
Y O E S C U N O N O T S E T I B T I  
E L U Y Z L G U A N S I S E N E G  
U O S C M D N U R L O D I Y L L I B  
H P E T I M A N Y O O I O U A G I B

- ANA
- AMAZULU
- BIG AUDIO DYNAMITE
- BILLY IDOL
- BORIS GARDNER
- CAMEO
- COMBARDS
- CUTTING CREW
- CYNDI LAUPER
- DON JOHNSON
- DORTMUNS
- FIVE STAR
- GENESIS
- HIDEGEMARTINS
- MIKE & KEVIN AND THE NEWS
- IT BITES
- JERMAINE STEWART
- MARC ALMOND
- MICHAEL McDONALD
- MIDNIGHT STAR
- NICK BERRY
- PAUL HARGOCASTLE
- PAUL SIMON
- PAUL YOUNG
- PET SHOP BOYS
- PRINCE
- PSYCHEDELIC FURS
- QUEEN
- RED BOX
- RUN DMC
- SALAM BRIGHTMAN
- STATUS QUO
- THE PRETENDERS
- TIMEZ SOCIAL CLUB
- ULYANOX
- ZZ TOP

Answers below – no cheating!

## PUZZLE ANSWERS PRIZE CROSSWORD

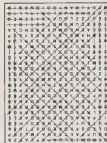
No. 16 (October 22)  
● The winner is Donna Fyfe from  
Preston

No. 17 (November 5)  
● The winner will be announced in  
the next issue, the winners are  
sneaking about below.

**ACROSS:** 1 Run DMC, 4 Harold  
(Faltermeyer); 7 and 18 "I Want To  
Walk Like You", 8 "Human  
(Heart)"; 10 "Rage Hard"; 11  
"Shay (Shay)"; 12 "I Feel (Love)";  
13 Cyndi (Lauper); 14 "50 Edge  
(hammer)"; 15 "Don't Mess With  
Dri Dream"; 17 Laura (Brangan);  
20 "Blue" Hat (For A Blue Day)";  
21 (Anita) Dobson; 22 "Wound" i  
Le (To You)"; 23 Elton (John)

**DOWN:** 1 "Rain Or Shine"; 2  
"Don't Leave Me This Way"; 3  
(Peter) Dinklage; 4 Howard (Jones); 5  
"One Vision"; 6 Dip (International);  
9 Olympia (Baker); 11 (Times) Social  
(Club); 15 Dionne (Warwick); 16  
(Pamela) Sue; Merin; 19 (Bon Jovi)  
led (er); 20 (er)

## STAR TEASER



## SMASH HITS

32-35 Canary Street, London W1V 1PP

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DR

## ROBERT

“The guitar is an extension of my pen.”



“You don’t have to be as pretentious as moi to make a record!”

IMAGE — IAIN MCKELL

*Dr Robert on songwriting: “All you need is six strings and a bible, pen and paper and you’re off.” And guitar? “I’m actually the least musical member of the band. Mick (the bass player) is a lot better than I am.”*

*Robert didn’t pick up a guitar till he was 17. There was always one lying about at home, but it was only when he went on tour with The Ramones (as a feature writer) that he finally got round to picking one up. Dee Dee taught him a few basic chords and he started from there.*

*Robert’s mum’s a jazz singer in a Sydney club and the boy was raised on rockabilly, bee-bop and generous portions of Presley. It was enough to*

*make him jack in his job and form a band himself, The Blow Monkeys (slang for sax players).*

*Robert could already play piano, but guitar just had to be the one. “It’s the biggest cliché in the world, you know, the guitar, but I’d always wanted to use one. Apart from maybe the sax, it’s the biz. But the sax takes a long time to learn. With guitar you can get pleasure out of it more or less straight away.”*

*Nowadays Robert picks a semi-acoustic Yamaha SA1800. It’s a big guitar but Robert is a pretty big bloke. “It’s dead easy to play,” he says, “and I need all the help I can get.”*

*Yamaha electric guitars start at under £190.00*

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