

SMASH HITS



yum!

hee hee hee!

er...

whoops

POSTERS:

RICE ASTLEY
 HOUSEMARTINS
 JOHNNY HATES JAZZ
 PEPSI & SHIRLEY

WET WET WET

HIT SONGWORDS:

FIVE STAR
 MADONNA
 PUBLIC ENEMY
 MICHAEL JACKSON

FREE BADGE!!



GET FOUR
 MORE
 SEE PAGE 11!

Pet Shop Boys • The Proclaimers • Def Leppard
 Alison Moyet • The Cure • Depeche Mode • Level 42

CONTENTS

features

- 4-9 BITZ:** How to wear ghostly glasses and still be a pop toff! How to eat yourself stupid after you've just played a "919" How to win pots of brilliant prizes like **Madonna** LPs and **Whitney Houston** "picture" discs and **Johnny Hates Jazz** clocks that go backwards!
- 10-11 BADGE BONANZA:** How you, the viewer, can get four free badges.
- 14-16 WET WET WET:** Lots of cakes being flung hilariously and thither! Lots of merry tales about the ghosts of Christmas past! Out with the old and, er, in with the new!
- 19 CROSSWORD:** How to go a bit daft trying to work out the answer to three down.
- 24-25 THE PROCLAIMERS:** Two rather spooky twin-types from a place called Auchtiermuchtly!
- 27 RSVP:** "Hello, I like Jethro Tull and I'm about to be sick on my foot."
- 31 SUPER COMPETITION:** How to win some splendid "h-fi" tackle.
- 32-33 HAVE YOU EVER GROWN PARSNIPS IN A GUMBOOT?:** Questions we have lunged at pop people in our search for that elusive answer "no, but I once thought I was a golf ball, matey."
- 37 SUPER SUPER COMPETITION:** How to start off your very own video library by winning copies of Top Gun, Crocodile Dundee... the list is endless (well, there's seven of them for "starters").
- 38-39 PERSONAL FILE:** Alison Moyet.
- 42-47 POSTERS:** **Clark Datchler** from Johnny Hates Jazz, **Pepsi And Shirlee** and **The Housemartins** in living, breathing, splendidrous technicolour.
- 51 GET SMART:** Whatever happened to old whatsisname from the Thinges?
- 54-56 DEF LEPPARD:** What do yer Lepps get up to when they're let loose in America? An on the "road" account from our man in Arizona.
- 58-59 PUBLIC ENEMY:** Who are these people? What on earth are they going on about?
- 63-68 REVIEW:** Lots of Christmas singles, lots of possible Christmas hi-fi prizes, lots of LPs, **Depeche Mode** and **The Cure** in concert, two turtle doves and a book that's not half bad actually.
- 73 LEVEL 42:** Can the "2s" survive without the brothers Gould? Mike Lundup says "aye".
- 76-77 SHANE MacGOWAN:** The singer with The Pogues undergoes a dramatic transformation at the hands of the *Smash Hits* "stylist"!
- 79-80 LETTERS:** **Black Type** sits back and shuts up!
- 85 STAR TEASER:** Harder than the rest (haw haw).
- 86 MUTTERINGS:** Who's who in the wonderful world of pop!
- 88 RICK ASTLEY:** Worra warbler!

Songs

- 21 MICHAEL JACKSON:** The Way You Make Me Feel
- 21 SHAKIN' STEVENS:** What Do You Want To Make Those Eyes At Me For?
- 23 FIVE STAR:** Somewhere Somebody
- 23 ALISON MOYET:** Love Letters
- 28 BLUE MERCEDES:** I Want To Be Your Property
- 28 THE PROCLAIMERS:** Letter From America
- 29 MADONNA:** The Look Of Love
- 35 THE BEE GEES:** E.S.P.
- 35 LUTHER VANDROSS:** So Amazing
- 59 PUBLIC ENEMY:** Rebel Without A Pause
- 61 WET WET WET:** Angel Eyes
- 73 LEVEL 42:** Children Say
- 83 PET SHOP BOYS:** Always On My Mind
- 88 RICK ASTLEY:** When I Fall In Love

"We've decided that the missing element in the Pet Shop Boys is sex appeal... that's why we're revealing Neil's rather... er... firm chest."

Chris Lowe collapses into laughter. The Pet Shop Boys are all dressed up for a quick photo session on a spare day between finishing recording their new and rather brilliant single "You Were Always On My Mind" and dashing off to Scandinavia for a few days to do some TV shows. Chris seems to be more than a little amused at the new "image" that the pair of them have put together for the photos.

"Yes," he chuckles sarcastically, "we've taken a leaf out of George Michael's book and decided to go 'sex' - hence Neil's shirt being unbuttoned to the navel ha ha ha!"

"As for me," Chris continues, "I think I look very cuddly and lovable. I've got this very nice jumper and this bobble hat which I bought in Japan. I look very winsome. It's very Christmassy... I look like a photograph from a knitting pattern."

The pair of them say they've been working like "nobody's business" over the last couple of months. They've written a new song for Patsy Kensit. "Originally it was a short first ever feature film (due out early next year) and they've had this new single to record. The song's actually a "cover version" of a tune that Elvis Presley made famous yonks ago.

"We first did it for that TV show a few months ago commemorating however many years it was since Elvis died or something, explaining Chris. "Originally it was a sort of country and western ballad but we changed it into a mega-NRG dance track with orchestra and cowbells and all the gubbins," he grins. "Are either of us Elvis fans? Er, no, not at all actually."

And the film? Well, it's a rather strange sounding thing by all accounts, which features Neil and Chris "acting" alongside such famed screen stars as Barbara Windsor (the "busty" blonde in all the old Carry On films), and Gareth Hunt (who used to be in the Nescafe ads). It's supposed to be a "proper" feature film and though they finished filming three weeks ago they say they've no idea what it's going to turn out like. It does, however, include such rare moments as Chris throwing a plate of fried eggs over Barbara Windsor in Cleaton...

"Can you imagine? Throwing a plate of fried eggs and bacon and sausages over Barbara Windsor? I really didn't fancy doing it. Someone else did it in the end and they just made it look like me. She was fantastic. I'm amazed she went through with it."

And Gareth Hunt?

"He plays a comedy part. He really got into it. He spent all of the time acting the character. Even when we weren't filming he'd be going round saying 'Only a lart, no 'arm done ha ha ha'."

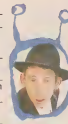
"Did we see him drinking any Nescafe? I didn't - did you, Neil? He wasn't very interested in talking about coffee at all really, but there's a spooky bit of information here. Did you know that one of the Nescafe adverts was actually filmed in a house four doors down from where Neil - or should I say 'Naughty Neil' - lives (???)! We're not releasing the film until next year, so you'll have to wait till then to see what it's like."

And the single with Patsy Kensit? Well, they start recording that the minute they're back from their Scandinavian jaunt.

"It's a really good song we've written for her," says Chris proudly. "What's it like? It's sort of Italian romantic electronic disco. Er, for a change, ha ha ha! That should be out, early next year too. On that's right: when you interviewed her in *Smash Hits* recently Patsy called us Chris Tennant and Neil Lowe and said that Neil would kill her for that... Yes, I can see we're going to have to have a few words with her, ha ha ha!"



Wet Wet Wet
Page 14



Shane MacGowan
Page 76



The Proclaimers
Page 24



Depeche Mode
Page 64

Shop boys



Life



▲ Fig. 1

● "Hello, My name is **Cybill Shepherd** from the Mounting TV series. I star in it alongside **Bruce Willis** (see fig. 1). I'm now following in his 'singing' footsteps as I've just released a little ballad-y ditty called 'Blue Moon'. Actually, this isn't my first taste of tonsil warbling as I recorded an LP ages ago in 1974 called 'Cybill Does It... To Cole Porter', on which I sang lots of creaky old jazz songs. I also studied opera for three years which makes me into a burrows toff, wouldn't you agree?"

SPECTAC

A FEW SNIPPETS ABOUT NEW ORDER

- Their last single "True Faith" was v. successful taking them to number four in the charts
- They're also famous for recording the song "Blue Monday" which, when released back in 1983, became the best selling 12" single in Britain. Ever.
- It still is.
- They've just released an EP called "New Order: The Peel Sessions", recorded for John Peel's Radio One show in 1981 - before they became famous
- They've also just released a new single called "Touched By The Hand Of God"
- They insist on playing live when they go on *Top Of The Pops*
- When they did this for the single "Thieves Like Us", it went down in the following week's chart!!!
- It doesn't say much for their live "performance", does it?



▲ (L to R) Steve Morris, Bernie Sumner, Peter Dinklage and Gillian

Birthdays december

- 2 **Rick Savage** of Def Leppard (27)
- 3 **Ozzy "Sir Oswald" Osbourne** (39)
- 5 **Little Richard** (52)
- 5 **Phil Collen** of Def Leppard (30)
- 6 **Ben Watt** of Everything But The Girl (25)
- 7 **Mike Nolan** of Bucks Fizz (27)
- 8 **Paul Rutherford** of Frankie Goes To Hollywood (28)
- 10 **Paul Hardcastle** (29)
- 15 **Don Johnson** (38)



▲ Spooky coincidence! **Richard Coles** of *The Communards* is short-sighted - just like his "namesake" **Lloyd Cole!**



▲ Not much good at pop **Su Pollard**, is she? But she is good at wearing ridiculous spectacles, such as this pair.

11-YEAR-OLD MICHAEL JACKSON RELEASES SOPPY CHRISTMAS SINGLE!



Cool! What a conundrum! **Michael Jackson** is competing with **Aventura!** for the Christmas number one chart spot! How has this tricky state of affairs come about? Well, just as **Michael** releases his new single "The Way You Make Me Feel" from the LP "Bad", his old record company have decided to release a squaky version of the song "I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus" which he recorded centuries ago (i.e. in 1970) when he was but a nipper of 11 in *The Jackson Five*. It's out on a fear-free EP with such other "gems" as "Santa Claus Is Coming To Town" and that all-time classic "Frosty The Snowman". Ho ho ho.

PRINCE'S FIRST INTERVIEW EVER!

Prince is not the chattiest pop star, is he viewers? But it wasn't always like that. In the interests of scitting the record straight, **Bitz** has dug out what's probably the first **Prince** interview ever! Now, for those who want to know the

innermost thoughts of the pop genius they call **Prince**, we reproduce - word for word - the amazing revelations that first appeared in an American magazine called *Right On* when **Prince** was a mere sprig of 18.

Have you finished school?

"Uh-hm."

What else are you interested in besides music?

"Women."

What kinds?

"All kinds."

What kind of clothes do you like to wear?

"I hate clothes."

What else do you hate?

"Politics."

What foods do you like to eat?

"Mashed yeast." (Blew!)

Has anybody ever told you your look like one of The Sylvers (US soul group)?

"What can I do to change it?"

What do you like best about the music business so far?

"Meeting people."

What have you disliked the most?

"The late hours."

How do you feel about becoming a sex symbol?

"I don't know."

Oh dear. Not much top, is it? **Prince** may be a bit of a musical genius but it appears that he wasn't very good at interviews back then. Which is probably why he still doesn't like doing them ...



▲ **The Proclaimers:** Sturdy, earnest matching pairs of glasses for a sturdy, earnest matching pair of Scottish pop singers!



▲ **Morrissey:** He turned National Health Service specs into the new sensation!

ES: THEIR ROLE IN THE HISTORY OF ROCK

You may remember *Bitz's* "seminal" guide to the history of the beard in rock that appeared a couple of issues ago. Well, the importance of glasses in pop has been as fundamental as that of facial hair, as *Bitz's* concise guide to short-sighted rock legends reveals. . .



Photo: Pictorial Press

▲ **Sir Stanley Housemartin.** He's now taken to wearing contact lenses. Wonder why?



▲ **Dave Stewart:** The man they're all calling "Roif" – and now you know why!

Photo: Pictorial Press



▲ **Even Madonna** needs spectacles to brighten up her "look" every now and then.



▲ **Legendary wild man of rock Hank Marvin** of The Shadows. His influence on the spectacle habits of Radio 1 DJs and children's TV presenters has been profound.



Photo: Julian Burton

▲ **Poor Janet Jackson.** She doesn't realise you're meant to look through shades, not peek over them, the clot.



Photo: Syndication International

▲ **Elton John.** The man with the largest collection of ludicrous spectacles in pop seen here sporting sober red shades. . .



▲ **Nana Mouskouri.** Now now boys, she's old enough to be your mother.



▲ **Aled Jones** in a characteristically weedy pair of round green things.



Photo: Com Henry

▲ **That Petrol Emotion:** They've scrawled slogans over their "shades" and can't see very much at all, the chumps!



▲ **U2's bespectacled bass player Adam Clayton.** Calm down now girls, he's "spoken for".



Photo: Paul Baker

▲ **Andy Fletcher** of Depeche Mode – the man who pioneered weediness in pop before Stan Housemartin was even invented.



▲ **Lloyd Cole:** If it wasn't for his trusty spectacles he wouldn't have read half as many books.



Photo: Paul Ryder

▲ **Wayne Hussey.** This night owl can't face daylight without shades.



Photo: David Rubsdon

▲ **Roif Harris:** The beard! The specs! The king of rock 'n' roll!



▲ **Brian Travers** of UB40. The classic anonymous "look".



Photo: Richard Press

▲ **And finally, Pepsi And Shirlee's** new range of "bins"!!?

COMPLETELY MARVELLOUS COMPETITION "NOOK"

How to enter:

Simply decide which particular items of loot you would like to get your hands on. Next, take a postcard and write on the back which of the competitions you're entering (i.e. if you want to win the Madonna LPs write "Competition A: Madonna") and underneath that write your answer to the question. Then send it in with your name and address to **Smash Hits Blitz Competition "Nook", 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF** by December 15.

"May I Have The Pleasure Of This Next Shag?" (11)



Who on earth are **The Tams**? And why have they got a song in the charts all about "shagging"? It all sounds terribly, terribly naughty, but in fact it's quite innocent, as **Blitz** will endeavour to explain. The Tams, you see, are a wonderful and ancient soul group who had a couple of hits a few centuries ago with "Hey Girl Don't Bolster Me" and "Be Young, Be Foolish, Be Happy" and were renowned for their yucky clothes (see pic) and the gravel-throated voice of lead singer Joe Pope.

And the song "There Ain't Nothing Like Shagging" is all about a dance called "The Shag" that was popular in the '30s and '40s and is still a bit of a cult thing in America where beach music is all the rage. It's called beach music because the kids used to dance the night away on the beach as there were no clubs for them to go to and a jolly good time they had too. As indeed viewers can see if you follow this **Blitz** step by step guide to doing The Shag...



SHAGGING FOR BEGINNERS:

- Grab a partner.
- Shag is a variation of old '50s rock'n'roll dances such as the Jitterbug and The Twist which means that what you do is grab your partner by both hands at the start end hang on all through the dance.
- Shuffle about a bit.
- Basically The Shag is a sort of cross between a tap dance and a jazz dance which means you shuffle your feet around a good deal. But make sure your feet never actually leave the floor. Waving your legs in the air while shagging is frowned upon.
- Shuffle about a bit more.
- An important part of The Shag is the bit when you pretend to throw your partner in the air but don't actually do it. This involves one of you shuffling backwards while the other shuffles forwards. Sily really but a bit of a lark all the same.
- Carry on this "vain" until something else comes on.

A Madonna



It's a box! And not an ordinary box either. It's a v. rare box specially made to advertise the five LPs that Madonna's put out over her dizzy successful career. You can put things in it! You can take things out of it! You can sit on it (except it'll probably break if you do). We've got 25 of these cardboard miracles and what's more we're also giving away 25 sets of all five of those brilliant LPs, i.e. the complete Madonna LP collection. If you want to try to win this incredible haul you first have to figure out the answer to this question: Madonna's first LP was called "Madonna", her second LP was called "Like A Virgin" - what are the titles of her other three LPs?

B Whitney Houston

Bag yourself a cut out stand up v. rare 10" Whitney picture disc. Slip it on your record player and watch her swizzle round! We've got 25 of these topping "So Emotional" singles to give away and one could be yours if you answer this pop poser correctly. Whitney Houston has had three hit singles with the word "all" in the title. What are they?



C Double



Not looking forward to opening your tin of tins from Great Aunt Ethel this Christmas? Or the Jumbo Book Of Super Things To Do from Uncle Ron? Fret no more. To celebrate the release of their new single "Devil's Ball", Double have donated several pairs of cotton socks and red cotton t-shirts bearing the word "Double" on the front. We have five shirts, 10 pairs of socks and 25 singles which could be yours if you answer this puzzler correctly: Where do Double "hail" from? Is it: a) Barcelona; b) Chipping Sodbury; c) Switzerland or d) Lichtenstein?

D Johnny Hates Jazz



Examine the clock in the picture closely. At first it appears that some blithering bimbo has put the numbers in the wrong places, does it not? But no! 'Tis a clock that goes backwards! Amazing! It's a v. expensive rarity which was especially commissioned by the "Jazz" to commemorate the release of their single "Turn Back The Clock" and we have 10 to give away. What's more, we've got ten copies of that sell same single signed by Clark Datchler, Mike Nooto and Calvin Hayes. Fair! One of each could be yours if you supply the first correct answer to this question: When Clark Datchler was a nipper what was his favourite food? Was it: a) mashed yeast; b) fish fingers or c) duck à l'orange?

E The Chart Show LP



Blitz has procured 25 copies of the ruddy good "Chart Show Dance Hits '87" LP featuring hit songs by M/A/R/R/S, Living In A Box, Mel And Kim, Jellybean with Steven Dante, The Jets and Robbie Nevil. Just answer the following question correctly and a copy may well wing its way to your door. The following songs appear on this fearsome double LP but who performed them? a) "C'est La Vie"; b) "Pump Up The Volume"; c) "The Real Thing" and d) (v. difficult this one) "Living In A Box".

CUTTING CREW ARE BACK!!!



▲ The Crew! Worra group, eh! There's Nick Van Eede, the only pop star ever to have nearly drowned in a vat of cow dung; Colin Farley, the only pop star ever to nearly have his head blown off by the SAS; Martin Beale the only pop star ever to eat four packets of Frosties for breakfast and Kevin Scott, the only pop star ever to drive his car over cliffs all the time. And they're the only pop group ever to have released a love called "I've Been in Love Before" ... and then re-released it again a few months later! Crazy name, crazy guys!

What Are U2, Bruce Springsteen, Run DMC, Sting And Annie Lennox Doing Together?



● Quite simple really. They all met up to have their photo taken together to help advertise the release of "A Very Special Christmas", the LP of Christmas songs by famous people, as mentioned in *Ritz* a few weeks ago. It's out now and as well as songs by the artists pictured here there's Madonna (putting on a spook-voice to sing the Christmas "olds" "Santa Baby"), Whitney Houston, Bryan Adams, Jon Jon, Alison Moyet, Steve Nicks (of Fleetwood Mac) and The Pretenders. And the whole thing is in aid of the Special Olympics, a charity which provides sports training and athletic competition for handicapped children and so is a jolly good thing indeed.

(Left to right): (top) Adam Clayton, Larry Mullen "Jnr"; (next row) Bob Seger, Bruce Springsteen, John Coogor, Mellencamp; (the one after that) Run DMC; (bottom row) The Edge, Annie Lennox, Sting and Bono.



You may have noticed All About Eve creeping around the nether regions of the chart with their single "In The Clouds". But you may not be aware that ...

- Their singer Julianne Regan used to sing with The Mission!
- They used to be a bit of a goth group. Now they play haunting strimby guitar music that they call "folk-metal"
- They look very normal in this photo because they're fed up with people thinking they're hippies. "We're not hippies," says Julianne, "but I suppose if we were on *Top Of The Pops* next to Mel And Kim we would look like hippies!"
- The guitarists Andy and Tim do wear flowery shirts and have long hippiesque locks. "They wear more jewellery than me," says Julianne. "They're worse than Barbara Cartland!"
- That's it!

Remember **Bros**? The group we featured back in August who told us that they were as good as The Pet Shop Boys? Well they've got a single out called "When Will I Be Famous?" Indeed, when will Bros be famous?

L to r: Craig Logan, Matt Goss, Luke Goss.



THE HOOTERS: FIVE UNBELIEVABLE FACTS!

- They come from Philadelphia in America and, because they are "local heroes" there, they played at the beginning of the American leg of Live Aid (the bit not shown on TV here).
- Their keyboard player Rob Hyman helped Cyndi Lauper write her swoonsome ballad "Time After Time". "She saw a film called *Time After Time* and said 'wouldn't that be a great title for a song?'"
- Their singer, Eric Brazillan, lives in a cottage surrounded by roses, and treasures a trowel he dug up in 1873 during an archaeological dig in Europe. He has a wife, Barbara, a Wheaton terrier called Brinsley and enjoys knitting: "I do a lot of knitting on four but I don't like to talk about it as it might be considered effeminate."
- They are called The Hooters after a slang name for the melodic.
- Their first British hit "Satellite", is a criticism of American televangelists — people who run religions and raise huge amounts of money by preaching and broadcasting on American TV. "The lyric, 'says Rob, 'is meant to be tongue-in-cheek, in the style of a nursery rhyme."



THIS GIRL'S GOT A NUMBER ONE RECORD IN AMERICA — AND SHE'S ONLY 16!!!



Tiffany Darwish may just be a budding 16-year-old popstar, but she's not only made it to number one in the American pop charts but she's ruddy well gone and knocked Michael Jackson off the top spot in the process — the cheeky pup! No doubt some of the success of her hit single "I Think We're Alone Now" can be put down to the rigorously exhaustive 14-date *Tiffany Shopping Mall Tour '87* which she undertook to publicise her single by appearing in shopping centres all over America during her school holidays.

And as the young stomp is releasing the very same song in Britain at the end of this month, you can expect to see her frolicking and cavorting outside your local Lipton's store very soon indeed!



POP STARS' PHOTO ALBUMS

Part 1 **BLUE MERCEDES**

What funny old photos people keep in their photo albums. Take, for instance, these two snaps that *Bitz* chanced upon the other day...



EXHIBIT ONE: Blue Mercedes singer David Trow not only in pyjamas (or something), and not only with bleached hair but with a damsel in a pink costume who is actually none other than Elizabeth from *Westworld!*

"It was at the Olympia British Designers Show about two and a half years ago," explains David. "I was modelling for a friend – that's why I look so hilarious – and my friend got this girl Laz in at short notice to model too. She was saying 'I'm going to form a band' and I was going 'oh yes' because I was already in a group, Duck You Sucker. I was quite impressed when she said that she was going to be with one of Generation X though. I don't know her now – we did a



concert together recently and I didn't know if I should say anything – in the end I didn't."

EXHIBIT TWO: Blue Mercedes' other person Duncan Miller pretending to be a human cannonball.

"That was in Blackpool about three months ago," reveals Duncan. "We've always had a close affinity with fun fairs and grotesque entertainment. It was quite a laugh. We also went down one of those water chute things and got soaked, and down the Black Hole which is really horrible and makes you sick. I can never resist things like that. I also went on the Big Dipper. David wouldn't go on it. He was too scared."



▲ Blue Mercedes – David Trow (left) and Duncan Miller – being slightly more sensible except they're not really because their drinks are revolting.

THIS MAN IS POP'S MOST

over the individually piped vol-au-vents and handmade sausage rolls. They got through five cases of Budweiser a day



His name is Tony Laurenson and since 1978 he's been cooking meals for pop stars. He's even got his own catering company Eat To The Beat, which specializes in turning out food backstage. But what exactly do the stars like to eat and drink when they're "on tour"?



MOTORHEAD: "ACTUALLY PRETTY CULTURED."

"I got completely the wrong idea about Motorhead," says Tony, "because when I first did their food I thought they'd want lean, freshly slaughtered animals that they could chew on after the show. But Lemmy pulled me aside and said 'Is there any chance of some room temperature one and some boursin (soft French cheeses) and maybe a French stick or some wholewheat crackers?' He's actually pretty cultured on the quiet."



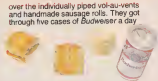
GENESIS: "SIMPLE ENGLISH FARE."

"Genesis had very simple tastes in food. They like English fare with a little bit of Franglans cooking but nothing too adventurous or lavish. Surprising considering how wealthy they all are."



BEASTIE BOYS: "SUCH PHILISTINES!"

"We did an end of tour party for The Beastie Boys and we spent a couple of days preparing a very expensive, elaborate buffet which included delicate crab mousses, fire lobster patés, Mediterranean prems and beautifully arranged salads for such Philistines! Within five minutes of the show finishing their bloody go-go dancers were up on the buffet table, chests out, dancing all



too, although how much they actually drank and how much they sprayed over their guests was anyone's guess."



THE CURE: "WE BACK-COMBED THEIR HAIR."

"The Cure were one of the first bands I ever worked with. They had a ritual that involved the girls on the catering staff. While they were eating their dinner the girls who they would all call 'Aunty' or 'Mum' – would all back-comb the band's hair. I'd go and do their washing up which is what any reasonable person would do if they were offered a choice between washing 75 dirty dishes or back-combing The Cure's hair! I used to take them longer to do that than it did to eat the dinner."



HOWARD JONES: "BROWN RICE."

"Howard Jones (who's a vegetarian) takes the same caterer all round the world with him because he is on a macrobiotic diet. So his food is stuff like pulses, brown rice, ghee and vegetables. It's a very high protein diet which compensates for the protein he misses in meat."



JESUS AND MARY CHAIN: "BURGERS."

"All The Jesus And Mary Chain would eat was burgers and sausage and beans with fried eggs and brown sauce. We hit on a happy medium and gave them grilled sausages and brown bread end slipped in the odd salad here and there – did our best to sort out their spots."

FAMOUS CHEF

BILL MEDLEY: BACK ON TOP OF THE POPS AFTER 22 YEARS!



Photo: Richard Press

PAUL YOUNG: "RHUBARB CRUMBLE."

"Touring with Paul Young was fantastic. He had a real soft spot for my wholesome rhubarb crumble — he put away a great deal of that..."



Photo: Richard Press

TERENCE TRENT D'ARBY: "FUSSY"

"He is an amazingly fussy eater. He's a vegan so he won't touch any meat, fish or dairy products. He also takes a detour on the road with him to make sure he's taking in the right amount of nutrients and vitamins"

He eats many pulses and fresh vegetables so I'd make him nut roasts, bean casseroles or maybe stir-fried fresh vegetables and a lentil dish."



Photo: Akiva

DAVID BOWIE: "APPRECIATED GOOD FOOD."

"David isn't a vegetarian but he particularly likes seafood so we were doing these fabulous seafood-based buffets for him and the band and we'd have sushi (Japanese food i.e. lots of seaweed and raw fish) and Mediterranean king prawns and freshly imported Scotch smoked salmon. He really appreciated good food — you wouldn't catch him banging the stuff around his room. He drinks Stolichnaya Russian vodka or champagne. His seafood had to be checked very thoroughly as all it needed was one dodgy mussel and that was have been it. If you had David Bowie throwing up with food poisoning while he was meant to be doing two sell-out shows at Wembley Stadium and it was the caterer's fault, I would have been sued for millions. I'm well insured against food poisoning."



Bill is also one half of the v. old Righteous Brothers singing duo (who were not actually brothers but who had a massive hit in the '60s with a song called "You've Lost That Lovin' Feeling").

"I guess I'm a little surprised to be having a hit again after all this time. The last time I did *Top Of The Pops* was in 1965, so I guess it's been a bit of a gap..."

So what have you been up to these last um, 22 years, eh Bill?

"Well, the Righteous Brothers were on the first Beatles tour of America and the first Rolling Stones tour... I lost my voice completely for four years and could hardly speak which was very depressing 'cause I was told I'd never sing again, though voice training brought it back. And then I stayed home a lot and got married and divorced twice and now I've got a new wife and a little baby girl which is just wonderful, though I intend locking her in a closet till she's 30..."

Why on earth should you do that?



▲ Jennifer Warnes 'tending' to Bill Medley because he's a bit of a crutcher

"Because I don't want her dating any boys like I was."

Why ever not? Were you a bit of a saucy, perchance?

"Well no... I was probably normal, a pretty typical teenage guy, running around chasing girls and not doing my school work."

Sounds like you've had a hectic life; is there any time to relax?

"Mostly I just like to stay at home and spend some time with my family. I'm a real basic guy. I just like to live my life on an even keel."

Welcome back Mr Medley!

Argh **Steve Walsh** is back! He who just had a bit of a hit with that version of the Faber Band's song "I Found Lovin'" has got a follow up out written and produced by those pop wizards Stock Aitken and Waterman and it's called "Let's Get Together Tonight". P.S. Do you know that Mr Walsh weighs 25 stone? Party or what?



BITZ PRESENTS THE BIGGEST BAND IN THE COSMIVERSE



- They're called **Mammoth**.
- They weigh over 22 stones — each — which is rather portly when you consider that Barry White weighs in at just 17 stone!

- They've got their first single out and it's called "Fat Man".
- On average, per day, each member consumes: seven Big Mocs with extra fries, three family size hom onn pinnapple pizzas, a bucket of chicken chow mein, 14 catering size Christmas puddings, four sets of golf clubs, two three door Volvo motorcars, a Hornier Jump Jet, two P&O ferries, 17 tropical rain forests... (Sniip!!!)

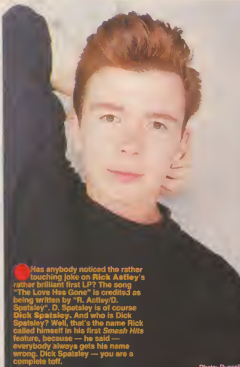


Photo: Russell Young

Has anybody noticed the rather touching joke on **Rick Astley's** rather brilliant first LP? The song "The Love Has Gone" is credited as being written by "R. Astley/D. Spatsley". D. Spatsley is of course **Dick Spatsley**. And who is **Dick Spatsley**? Well, that's the name **Rick** called himself in his first Smash Hits feature, because — he said — everybody always gets his name wrong. **Dick Spatsley** — you are a complete buff.

CRAP JOKE CORNER

○ What is brown, hangs from a tree and can't sing?
▲ Des O'Connor.

PHIHIIIIII **Samantha Barber** of **Maldon** sent in that catastrophically untasty joke. If you have a piece of humour of similar below-averagegeness, send it to **Smash Hits Crap Joke Corner**, 35-35 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PT.

CHRISTMAS IN HOLLIS



RUN DMC

**7" GATEFOLD SLEEVE
12" IS A 4-TRACK
'BEST OF' RUN DMC
INCLUDING
THE CLASSIC
'WALK THIS WAY'
& 'KING OF ROCK'**

7" GATEFOLD: LONG 163 · 12" : LONX 163



XMAS CHILL PROFILE

STILL AVAILABLE

'THE RAISING HELL' ALBUM LONLP 21/LONG 21/828 018-2

HOW TO GET A FULL FOUR SMASH HITS ABSOLUTELY

Free

On the cover of this issue of *Smash Hits* you should have found one of the fabulous set of badges illustrated below. But how, pray, you may have wondered, do I get the full set? It's a doddle! Simply follow these instructions:

1. Cut out the token in this issue of *Smash Hits* and keep it in a safe place.
2. Collect the tokens in the next two issues of *Smash Hits* (out on Wednesday December 16 and Wednesday December 30).
3. Put them all in an envelope and send them to an address we'll give you on December 30 and ...
4. We will send you a set of all four badges absolutely and totally free!

BRAGE
TOPP

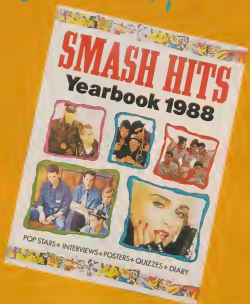
Nº 1

L SET OF
BADGES
Y

!



HAVE YOU GOT YOUR
YEARBOOK YET, VIEWERS?



Q. What includes **INTERVIEWS** with Pet Shop Boys, Curiosity Killed The Cat, Morrissey, The Housemartins, Boy George, Erasure, Terence Trent D'Arby, Duran Duran, A-ha, The Jesus And Mary Chain, Marillion, Billy Idol and Five Star?

POSTERS of most of the above (and quite a few more like Bananarama and Mel & Kim)?

FEATURES about U2, Radio 1, pop stars who are utterly useless at wearing clothes, pop stars who ore

shorty pants, the **Beastie Boys** going wild, the horrifying tale of **Andrew Ridgeley's** parents, the gruesome story of which pop stars fancy which other pop stars and how you write pop tunes?

And **QUIZZES, CRAFT CORNER SPECIALS**, a 366 date **DIARY**, an enormous **CROSSWORD, HOROSCOPES** throughout the year (including why Jon Bon Jovi buys Toffees all the time) and, of course, a full guide to the **ARABIAN TEASPOON TRICK?**

A. The *Smash Hits Yearbook*. Page after page of quite superb pop guff – and in the shops now for just £2.99!

● Or fill in the coupon below. Make it snappy, viewers, they're nearly all gone...

COUPON

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Please send me a copy of the *Smash Hits Yearbook 1988*. I enclose a cheque/postal order for £2.99.

● This offer applies within the UK only. If you live outside the UK write to the following address for details: **SEND THIS COUPON TO:** *Smash Hits Yearbook Offer*, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF.



PHILIPS

WHAT'S GREEN AND MUSHY AND SPINS ROUND AND ROUND?

(CARL'S BRAINS AT FULL VOLUME).



THE D8304 TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.



CHRIST

**Love? Peace on earth? Goodwill to all "man"
(except for Tommy because he's a weed).
choking on mother's "trifle" and en**



WET WET WET



when you wanted to go to the pictures it'd be 'Pictures? I'll pictures ye!'"

Tommy: "The best present anyone ever gave me was love... affection..."

Marti: "The best present anyone ever gave me was a *Meister Mold Master!* What's that? It's a football! The best ball - as used by the Scottish football team and it was like a big bladder, it had suckers on that stuck to your legs. I always wanted the biggest arifix model in the whole shop and I never got it. I remember the first one I ever made - I put it under the lamp and it melted. Caved right in! Took four days... And my dad made me my first ever scooter - two bits of wood and some glue!"

Graeme: "My first skateboard was two wheels and a bread-board! It's true - 'cos we used to live down the road from a bakery! (begins bawling) 'Aaaaay roooooo!' I remember the worst present anyone ever gave me was a *Ladybird* book. It came in a great big box and I was like, 'Yeessss!' And I opened it to find another box

Marti: "I went to midnight mass once. I thought there'd be tons of goodies - swig of wine here, bit of bread there, disco in the corner..."

upon another box upon another box until I got the wee one and it was the *Ladybird* book called *The Art Of Motorcycle Maintenance*..."

Tommy: "Hrmm, well, it did start getting a bit bad when ma mother started buying me clothes. Brown and yellow jumpers with three stars on hahaha!"

Marti: "And a pair of wedges! You can just see your maw looking through the catalogue and thinking 'I've got enough coupons for that!' Or you got a pair of trousers with the pockets away down here (leaps up to demonstrate putting hands in the pockets on the side of his knees) 'What's happenin'?! You looked like a monkey!'"

Graeme: "And then there's all the millions of people round the table..."

Marti: "Ffff... too right - me, ma granny, ma dad, ma brother and his bit who's a gimp, (?) a couple of Aunties, ma dad's brother, his wife, ma maw, a couple

of kids... pthrrrr and then the bairns start screamin' when you're watching TV with a hangerover. Uncle Marti! Look at me! I'm Captain Zeron!"

Tommy: "Do you always get a trifle as well?"

Marti: "Sometimes, but it's usually a geto hahaha (i.e. a gateaux). A gateox! A gateox! Oi, maw, get us one of them getoox!"

Tommy: "My maw's trifle comes pre-packed! Fast-setting jelly and whipped cream that she never gets right 'cos she puts too much milk in it and the hundreds and thousands on top always sink. Oh God, she'll kill me for that..."

Marti: "Did you ever get the dumping with the money in it? Big pud! You have it lined for breakfast with some black pudding and a bit of sausage and as much chocolate as you can get in your body." (berlee!)

Graeme: "And then half an hour after the meal it's 'Is anyone hungry?' There's plenty of chicken there!"

Tommy: "And the TV! *Wille Wonka's Chocolate Factory!* *Disney Time!* *James Bond!* *The Rangers* and *Celtic game!* (?)

Marti: "The Sinbad movies are the best! Do you remember that one with the castle and the seven-headed serpent and he pulled that big metal thing out of a thimble and... (blathers on like this for several decades)"

Tommy: "And then you've got the family arguments... you always had it better than me! I never liked you anyway! I always hated your wife! You had a better sun tan me!" (?)

Marti: "And the family sing-song - 'Down By The Banks Of The Ohio' - that's ma maw's. And ma old man's is 'A White Sports Car And A Pink Carnation' and he only knows half the song. So every year he stops at exactly the same bit and every year ma maw says exactly the same thing 'Oh, fan... Can ma dad sing?' Er... not really!"

Tommy: "Every Christmas night my family used to set up my drum-kit at four in the morning and I'd be lying in my bed when it was 15 listening to BOOOOM! CHCH! BOOM! CHCH! Turn the record up! The only reason the neighbours came round was to have a shot on it too..."

Marti: "I went to midnight mass once, you know. It wasn't what I thought it would be - I thought there'd be tons of goodies, good times... swig of wine here, bit of bread there... disco in the corner..."

Tommy: (launching into some "rap noises") "Boof! Boof! Hark! Boof! The Herald! Boof! Angels! Boof! Boof!"

Marti: "We never had any carol-singers round our way, either - they'd just get mugged..."

Graeme: "If you went carol-singing you were a poet, weren't you? (?)

Tommy: "Em... (adopts serious face) can I just say here that at this Christmas all of us have got a lot of making up to do - we've been pretty poor in the past and now it's time to give something back to the people who've been giving to us all these years. Love... affection... hahah! Er... so this year I'm buying my mum a

dishwasher... aw, no! Don't print that! She's gettin' nothin'!"

Marti: "Aw, Tam's right - Christmas is a time for family..."

Graeme: (looks disgusted) "Not for me it isn't! I'd much rather go away - it's too cold here for ma body! I hate it when it's freezin' and there's all that sleet and you're walking about with your trousers soaking half way up your knees and your socks are soakin' and you've got snow in your turn-ups..."

Tommy: "And you can't miss New Year! It's always later in my house. Every year, five minutes after the bells, ma dad opens the front door and says 'Let the old year out and the New Year in! And that's it - tears... love... affection...'"

Graeme: "I'd just like to say here to the readers that if anyone wants to buy me a present, ma house is completely bare! I've just bought my first ever hoose and there's nothing in it. So I'd like a bed, a kettle, some cutlery, a few carpets..."

Marti: "A jacuzzi... lounge... patio windows... er, I mean, patio windows... a snooker room, a



games room, a solarium, a swimming pool - olympic-sized - and a stadium on the back green. HAHAAH! Not really..."

Tommy: "I'd like a helicopter! Er... I've been up in a few recently at the record company's expense and they're brilliant. It was Noel Edmond's helicopter and I'd just like to say... 'what a plonker!'"

Nell: "I'd like a number one single..."

Tommy: "The only thing I ever wanted was love and affection."

PHRTHPHRTHPHRTH!

Graeme: "You know, this'll be the first year we'll be going back to work after New Year - it's always either been going back to school or waiting for the double giro cheque from the dote that you spend in one day..."

Marti: "This year we'll be bringing in the New Year with a few million hahaha..."

Graeme: "It's going to be different this year, though isn't it? It's the first year of a taste of... success..."

Marti: "Hmmmhnm... still, I don't think I'll be able to say this has been the best year of my life - I don't think I'll ever say that till I'm on my death-bed..."

Graeme: "I think our best year was when we were 19 because that's when we got our record deal and realised our dream, but now that we've realised it it's a bit of an anti-climax. It's been enlightening, though..."

Tommy: "I still feel dead young and naive, though..."

The others: "Yeah, hmmmhnm..."

Tommy: "And now I think we should give a message to the *Smash Hits* readers. Erm, viewers, I mean, (coughs and adopts deeply "important" voice) if ever you've been in the same position as us and really wanted something - don't worry; it might take a long time but you'll get there..."

The others: (looking as if they're about to be sick on Tommy's new "joker") "Bloody hell, Tam!"

Tommy: "Jeez, I'm gonna die when I see that in print... And I'm gonna die when ma maw sees what I've said about her trifle!"

- Words: Sylvia Patterson
- Photos: Paul Rider



STAR

5 Somewhere Somebody

the new single



AVAILABLE NOW

*Special 12" Gatefold Tour Souvenir
Including Free Colour Booklet
& Limited Edition 7" Gatefold Advent Calendar*



A BERTSLEMAN MUSIC GROUP COMPANY

ALL THE BEST IDEAS START WITH PLATIGNUM.



The new student cartridge pen, £1.50.
Just one of a range of fountain pens from Platignum **///**

Available from selected branches of: Co-operative Stores, Martin, John Menzies, N.S.S. Forbuoys, W. H. Smith, Underwoods, F. W. Woolworth and leading independent stockists.

★ WIN HMV'S TOP TEN LPs



- 1 **Madonna** You Can Dance
- 2 **T'Pau** Bridge Of Spies
- 3 **Eurythmics** Savage
- 4 **Fleetwood Mac** Tango In The Night
- 5 **George Michael** Faith
- 6 **Paul McCartney** All The Best
- 7 **Rush** Hold Your Fire
- 8 **Pretenders** The Singles
- 9 **UB40** The Best Of (Vol. 1)
- 10 **Five Star** Silk & Steel

★ HOW TO ENTER

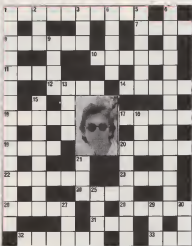
- Complete the crossword grid and fill in your name and address.
- Snip out the coupon (including the crossword grid), stick it in an envelope and send it to the following address (to arrive by December 15):
Smash Hits Prize Crossword Competition Number 45, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0YJ.
- The first correct entry out of Harriet Dell's bow-up anorak gets HMV's top ten videos (at the time of going to press).

● ACROSS

- 1 The Ken Shaw up and form a band (anag)
- 7 **MC Miker G's** DJ mate
- 8 What **Freddie McGregor** just didn't want to be
- 10 His other name is **Vandross**
- 11 A mite like Dave Clark's West End musical (anag)
- 12 It fell in summertime for **The Alarm**
- 14 See 29 down
- 16 **Jellybean's** singing **Steven**
- 17 Wonderful, like Freddie's pretender
- 19 and 22 Her baby just cares for her (4,6)
- 20 Top 20 for instance
- 22 See 19 across
- 23 **Johathan** who's a last resort
- 24 Mr **B** who got paid in full
- 26 "Nothing's Gonna Stop -- --" (**Starship**) (2,3)
- 28 **Delbert Watkins's** creator Henry
- 31 TV's **Cook** and **Lawley?**
- 32 and 15 down In 1985 they changed your mind (6,3,5)
- 33 -- Not --


● DOWN

- 1 Is it **Fred Flintstone's** favourite single? (4,3,8)
- 2 **McCulloch** aims: **Matt Bianco?**
- 3 Robbie's crafty sidekick
- 4 "Something -- You" (**Level 42**)
- 5 E. Herts provides that toothy **That's Life** presenter (anag)
- 6 See photo clue (6,8)
- 9 "Have You -- Had It Blue" (**Style Council**)
- 13 Just **Harold Faltermeyer's** Mr F
- 15 See 32 across
- 18 Band that's initially Royal Albert Hall
- 20 **Marilyn's** are warm and wet
- 21 Insect that heads the "You Win Again" trio
- 25 Sire provides a chart record for **Herb Alpert** (anag)
- 27 Was it a violent success for **Springsteen?**
- 29 and 14 across They brought true faith to you (3,5)
- 30 If **Five Star** say this, you have a hit



NAME _____
ADDRESS _____





LOS LOBOS

Donna

THE CLASSIC
7" & 12" SINGLE

FROM THE SOUNDTRACK ALBUM *La Bamba*

7" LASH 95 - 07, LASH 96

THE CHRISTIANS

NEW SINGLE

IDEAL WORLD



COMPACT DISC SINGLE

(CID 347)

**ALSO AVAILABLE AS 7" AND
EXTENDED 12" VINYL DISCS**

FEATURING PREVIOUSLY UNAVAILABLE B-SIDES

ORIGINAL VERSION FEATURED ON THE DEBUT ALBUM

THE CHRISTIANS

(7" -15 347. 12" -12 15 347)



Michael Jackson



THE

WAY YOU MAKE ME FEEL

Hee hee ooh go on girl ow
 Hey pretty baby with the high heels on
 You give me fever like I've never ever known
 You're just a product of loveliness
 I like the groove of your walk, your talk, your dress
 I feel your fever from miles around
 I'll pick you up in my car and we'll paint the town
 Just kiss me baby and tell me twice
 That you're the one for me

The way you make me feel
 (The way you make me feel)
 You really turn me on
 (You really turn me on)
 You knock me off of my feet
 (You knock me off of my feet)
 My lonely days are gone
 (My lonely days are gone)

I like the feeling you're giving me
 Just hold me baby and I'm in ecstasy
 Oh I'll be working from nine to five
 To buy you things to keep you by my side
 I never felt so in love before
 Just promise baby you'll love me forever more
 I swear I'm keeping you satisfied
 'Cause you're the one for me

Ooh go on girl go on hee hee ow go on girl

I never looked so in love before
 Promise baby you'll love me forever more
 I swear I'm keeping you satisfied
 'Cause you're the one for me

Ain't nobody's business
 (The way you make me feel)
 Ain't nobody's business
 (You really turn me on)
 Ain't nobody's business but mine and my baby's
 (You knock me off of my feet) hee hee hee ooh
 (My lonely days are gone)
 Give it to me (the way you make me feel)
 Give me some time
 Come on be my girl I wanna be with mine
 (You really turn me on) ain't nobody's business
 (You knock me off of my feet)
 Ain't nobody's business but mine and my baby's
 (My lonely days are gone) go on girl ow hee hee ow
 Go on girl hee hee (the way you make me feel)
 Hee hee hee (you really turn me on)
 (You knock me off of my feet)
 (My lonely days are gone)
 Give it to me (the way you make me feel)
 Give me some time come on be my girl
 (You really turn me on) ain't nobody's business
 (You knock me off of my feet)
 Ain't nobody's business but mine and my baby's
 (My lonely days are gone)

Words and music by Michael Jackson
 Reproduced by permission Warner Bros Music Ltd
 On Epic Records

Shakin' Stevens



What Do You Want to

What do you want to make those eyes of mine
 Well, don't think that they're
 Like they make me feel like a broken piano
 I like the feeling in that smile that I see when you
 Shakin' Steven, I want to be your
 Oh, you hold me so and there you stay
 Oh, that's alright I'll get you alone tonight
 And then you'll feel you're smiling with Steven
 I want to be your
 If they don't mean what they say

If they don't mean what they say
 If they don't mean what they say

make those eyes at me for

THE DAMNED

THE LIGHT
AT THE
END OF
THE TUNNEL

THE VERY BEST OF THE DAMNED
FROM 'NEW ROSE' TO 'ELOISE' AND MORE ...

OVER 100 MINUTES OF MUSIC
AVAILABLE NOW ON ALBUM, CASSETTE & C.D.

ALSO AVAILABLE BOOK/VIDEO/SONGBOOK

NUVA RECORDS

THE PROCLAIMERS

They're two blokes called Craig and Charlie Reid who look quite a lot like each other! They're whizzing up the charts with their first ever hit "Letter From America"! And, as Richard Lowe discovers...

THEY'RE IDENTICAL TWINS!

Craig: "We were born within half an hour of each other - Charlie's the oldest - and I suppose it must have been a bit of a handful for our parents suddenly having these two brats arriving at once. We've always been very close. The usual thing with twins is that they either stick together all the time or hate each other's guts. Well, we used to stick together - we did exactly the same things and had exactly the same friends. We also used to fight quite a lot and we still do but we've never borne a grudge and it always blows over in a few hours. We've grown apart a bit now we're older but we still get on really well."

"We've always looked exactly the same too - a lot of people at school couldn't tell us apart. We used to always get accused of sneaking out of trouble by pretending to be the other one. What's Craig's worst feature? Well, he is a bit on the mean side with his sweeties."

THEY'RE BOTH SPECCY FOUR-EYED WEEDS!

"We've had spectacles since we were about eight years old and it was definitely one of the worst moments of my life when I was told I had to wear glasses. This was basically because everybody I knew who wore glasses was a specky four-eyed weed, so it was pretty devastating when I found out that we had to wear them too. Why do we both wear big thick ones? Well, I suppose we need them; they're not identical though, we've both got different prescriptions - I think mine are a bit stronger."

CHARLIE WAS ONCE CAUGHT IN AN EMBARRASSING NO TROUSERS SITUATION!

"I remember when we first went to school in Cornwall - my dad moved there for a couple of years to work - and we had to go for this medical check-up at school. What happened was I'd just been examined and the headmistress for some reason came rushing in and grabbed me and dragged me out in front of the whole class to go and have my eye test. So I was paraded in front of all these people with no trousers on. And then I failed my eye test - a very harrowing day."

THEY'RE BOTH WORN SOME HORRENDOUS CLOTHES IN THEIR TIME!

"Well, I wouldn't say we've ever made a habit of wearing really disgusting clothes, but I

do remember a shirt of Craig's that was pretty horrible - the material was satin. And he also had a pair of mock leather trousers once - they were maroon!"

Craig: "What about that purple suit of yours? That was even worse."

"Yeah, I suppose that was pretty horrible. But we've never been fashion victims. Clothes aren't really a major part of our act as you can tell."

THEIR HIT WAS FORESEEN BY A 15TH CENTURY PROPHET!

"There was this bloke called Brahan Seer who lived in the North West of Scotland in about the 15th century and he made prophecies predicting many events that have actually happened in Scotland's history. He prophesied the nuclear missiles coming to the Western Isles and there was a famous one about Scotland sinking if there were seven bridges built over the River Ness. Anyway, apparently he predicted that two minstrels would come forth from the capital city and proclaim a ballad telling of Scots who had moved to other lands and that this ballad would be heard the world over. Uncanny really, but I'm a bit sceptical about things like that."



THEY'RE SPOOK-PEOPLE!

"One night we were playing in this punk band in Fife doing a gig in a local village hall out in the middle of nowhere. After the gig I went back to Auchtermuchty and Craig went off to stay in another town down the road with a few other people. Anyway, I went home and that night I had a dream that I was in Glasgow and I was picked up by the police and we were driving along in the police van when someone chucked a rock through the windscreen. It turned out that that night Craig and all these other people had been hauled in because somebody amongst them - not Craig I hasten to add - had smashed a bus shelter and the police had taken them all up, bundled them into a van and taken them all down to the police station. So that was a bit of a weird coincidence."

THEY DON'T THINK THEY'LL HAVE ANY MORE HITS!

"We're not really a pop group. I used to hate pop music when I was younger. I'd watch *Top Of The Pops* sometimes and just think it was all crap. And I don't honestly think that we'll have many hit singles. I can't see us being regulars on *Top Of The Pops*. In fact I think 'Letter From America' might be our last big single for a good while. But we'll still be around - we intend to be around for at least 20 years."



"LETTER FROM AMERICA" IS ALL TERRIBLY SERIOUS!

"We're not one of these po-faced groups who take themselves really seriously, but the song is about a serious subject and we treat it with respect. It's all about emigration - comparing the situation now with what happened 150 years ago when the people in the North of Scotland were kicked off the land to make way for sheep farming. The landowners cleared them off and burned their houses down to get rid of them and the people all went to Glasgow or to America and Canada. And the same thing's happening today with unemployment creating emigration. People are having to leave Scotland to find work either in England or abroad again."

THEY WERE "DISCOVERED" BY SIAN HOUSEMARTIN!

Craig: "We used to play quite a lot of gigs in Inverness and a guy called Sian who was a big fan of The Housemartins saw us and thought we might be the type of group they'd like, so he sent them a tape of our stuff but without an address or phone number on it. About five or six months later they were on the Janice Long show and they were asked about what Scottish groups they liked and Stan mentioned us. We went down to Hull to see them and then did a whole tour with them last year. We get on really well with them."

THEY AREN'T VERY GOOD AT SLEMS!

"At school we were good at English and history but everything else was just a bit of a joke really. We were really terrible at things like science and maths and we left as soon as we could when we were 16. We were playing in bands at this time and doing part-time jobs. We both worked in a psychiatric hospital for a while, looking after these old guys. We had to feed them, wash them, talk to them and all that. Then we moved down to Edinburgh and were unemployed for a while until I went on a government scheme digging ditches."

THEY'VE NEVER EVER WORN KILTS!

"We're proud of being Scottish and we both think that Scotland is very different from England socially, economically and politically. But you can't really blame English people for thinking that all Scottish people wear kilts and eat porridge all day because a lot of Scottish people play up to that, like those Hogmanay shows you get on the TV at New Year. But I've never worn a kilt in my life and I don't ever intend to - I don't mind porridge though."



top: Craig, bottom: Charlie
bottom: Charlie, top: maybe it's Craig, er.

© 2011 Adam Olear

"Always on my mind."

Pet Shop Boys

The new single on

seven inch,

twelve inch,

cassette single

and compact disc maxi-single

On Parlophone.

Not from the album, actually.



ROVERS



Want someone to write to? Send in a postcard with your name and address in **BLOCK CAPITALS** plus a few words about yourself 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 there, we are two mad 12 year olds looking for penpals aged 12 and over.** We like most pop groups especially The Jam, Pet Shop Boys and Johnny Hates Jazz. We're also mad on Philip Schofield and Michael J. Fox so if you are interested please write to: Jo and Emma, 40 Station Road, Lydney, Nr Falkstone CT18 8HP

● **Hi, I'm a 17 year old Welsh boy and I'm into all kinds of music especially Def Leppard, Whitesnake and Queen.** I'm looking for penpals from anywhere in the universe over the age of 16 so please write to: Jason, 30 High St, Abergwili, Carmarthen, Dyfed, S. Wales SA31 2AA

● **Hi, my name's Debbie and I'm 11 years old.** I like T'Pau, Pet Shop Boys and George Michael and I would like penpals aged 10 to 14. If you are interested please write to: 8 Gilbey Crescent, Stansted, Essex CM24 8DS

● **Hi, I'm Andy and I'm 20 years old.** I'm looking for penpals from anywhere in the world who are into good chart music and enjoy having fun so get writing to: Andy, 18 Mulberry Walk, Steeley, Sutton Coldfield, W Midlands B74 3TE

● **Hi, my name is Lee and I'm 8 years old.** I'm into Curiosity Killed The Cat and Rick Astley and I would like penpals aged between 8 and 10 so if you're interested why not write to me at: 90 Haydon Road, Dagenham, Essex

● **Hi, my name is Sarah and I'm 10 years old.** I like Madonna, Pepsi And Sharke and Five Star. I would like penpals between the ages of 9 and 12 so please write to me at: 21 Rusland Crescent, Ulverston, Cumbria LA12 9LX

● **Hi, my name's Richard, I'm 15 years old and I like Five Star, Mel And Kim and Madonna.** If you don't live anywhere near Birmingham and you would like a penpal please write to me at: Richard, 24 Charterfield Close, Boumville, Birmingham B30 1DS

● **I'm 17 and looking for penpals from Canada or America who are 17 - and are interested in computers and pop music especially Curiosity Killed The Cat, House music and much more.** I also like travelling and sports so if you are interested please write to me as soon as possible: Tracy, 130 Lea Farm Road, Leeds 5, West Yorkshire LS5 3PY

● **Hello, I'm looking for penpals from all over the world.** I'm 17 and most about Madonna, Bon Jovi, Rick Astley, Whitesnake and Michael J. Fox. I also like volleyball and hockey so if you're interested please write to: Stacy, Sottholpad 42, 3223 et Helevorbuus, Holland

● **I am an 18 year old Chinese boy who is into Madonna, Five Star, Michael Jackson and many many more.** I would like to hear from anyone with the same tastes who is aged 17 or over. If you are interested please write to: Jonathan, 31A Kenilworth Road, Luton, Beds LU1 1DD

● **Hi, I'm Wendy and I'm 15 years old.** I like Pet Shop Boys, Johnny Hates Jazz and Wet Wet Wet. I am also interested in sport and am looking for penpals from Australia, USA and Canada. If you are interested I'd love to hear from you so please write to: Wendy, 11 Station Road, Poulton-le-Fylde, Lancashire FY6 7JU

● **Hi, I am a 17 year old bloke looking for penpals.** I'm into Madonna, Boyz II Men, Curiosity and most other chart music so please write to: Gary, 45 Byrour Close, Reading, Berkshire RG2 8HN

● **Hi, my name is Brad, I'm 12 years old and I'm looking for somebody of around my own age, male or female to write to.** I enjoy soul music especially George Benson and Lionel Richie and I also like LL Cool J. If you would like to write to me the address is: Brad, 68 Tanys, Dell, Harlow, Essex CM20 2LN

● **Hi, my name is Denise and I would like to hear from all Madonna fans.** I am also into Bon Jovi, Mel And Kim, Whitney Houston and Wet Wet Wet. So if you are interested why not write to me at: 9 Templars Way, South Witham, Grantham, Leics NG33 3PS

● **Hi, my name is Elizabeth and I'm 10 years old.** I am into Five Star, Sinitta, Rick Astley and Michael Jackson. I am looking for penpals aged between 9 and 11 so if you want to be my penpal write to: 90 Haydon Road, Dagenham, Essex

● **Hello, my name is Neil and I'm 11 years old.** I like the Beastie Boys and Madonna so if you are aged 10-10 please write to me at: 144 Grovenor Road, Ethingall Park Farm, Wolverhampton

● **My name's Sharon and I'm 17.** I like most types of music especially U2 and The Sisters Of Mercy. If you're from anywhere and aged between 0-100 write to: Watford Lock House, Bottom Lock, Watford, Northamptonshire NN6 7UJ

● **Hi, I'm Mark and I'm 14.** I'm into Madonna, Neighbours, strange pets and Moonlighting. If I sound like your type please write to: Beachcroft Close, Catfield, Farnham, Hampshire

QUEEN

magic years

QUEEN'S AMAZING 16 YEAR CAREER IS CAPTURED ON THESE THREE CLASSIC VIDEOS
THE VIDEOS INCLUDE THE EARLY DAYS, THE OUTBREAK OF QUEENMANIA IN JAPAN, THE DEVELOPMENT OF QUEEN CONCERTS FROM 'LIVE AT THE RAINBOW' IN 1973 TO KNEBWORTH IN 1986 AND FOOTAGE OF QUEEN WORKING IN THE STUDIO



THE DEFINITIVE QUEEN VIDEOS

THE STORY IS INTERLINKED WITH INTERVIEWS WITH FANS, CELEBRITIES, KEY PEOPLE IN THE QUEEN STORY AND CONTEMPORARY SUPERSTARS.



PICTURE AND
INTERACTIVE
MUSIC VIDEO COMPANION

THREE ONE HOUR VOLUMES AT £9.99 EACH SPECIAL PRESENTATION BOX SET £29.99 (SHP)

I want to be your Property: blue Mercedes

I want to be your property
I want to live like Cyd Charisse

What do you do
When your lover cute your heart in two
What can you say
Anyone can tell
What can I do
Well I'd better start to think about changing
I'm going now and never coming back

(It's got to be this way)
Sometimes I get so serious
(I've got to hear you say)
It's all that midnight smooching

Chorus

I want to be your property
No third degree will deter me
I want to live like Cyd Charisse
In a great big house by the sea

How does it feel
When your lover's heart is made of steel
What can you say
Anyone can tell
What can I do
Well I'd better start to think about changing
I'm going now and never coming back

(It's got to be this way)
Sometimes I get so serious
(I've got to hear you say)
It's all that midnight smooching

Repeat chorus

Well I told you once
And I told you twice
And I told you everything would be alright

Repeat last three lines

It's all that midnight smooching

Repeat chorus to fade

What do you do
What can you say
What can I do

Words and music by Thelma Houston
Reproduced by permission Magnet Music Ltd
Polygram Music Publishing Ltd/
On MCA Records



PROCLAIMERS



Chorus

When you go will you send back
A letter from America
Take a look up the rail track
From Miami to Canada

Well broke off from my work the other day
I spent the evening thinking about
All the blood that flowed away
Across the ocean to the second chance
I wonder how it got on
When it reached the promised land

Repeat chorus

I've looked at the ocean
Tried hard to imagine
The way you felt the day you sailed
From Wester Ross to Nova Scotia
We should have held you
We should have told you
But you know our sense of timing
We always wait too long

Repeat chorus

Lochaber no more
Sutherland no more
Lewis no more
Skye no more
Repeat last four lines twice

I wonder my blood
Will you ever return
To help us kick the life back
To a dying mutual friend / cause
Do we not love her
How come we all say we love her
Do we have to roam the world
To prove how much it hurts

Repeat chorus

Back home

Bathgate no more
Linwood no more
Methil no more
Irvine no more
Repeat last four lines twice

We go Bathgate no more
Linwood no more
Methil no more
Lochaber no more

Words and music by Paul Reid
Reproduced by permission Zoo Music/Warner Bros Music Ltd
On Chrysalis Records



Should have left you standing
Right where you stood
Should have let you go
Should have had the sense to know
Like a train you'd come
And I'd lose my place
Now I'm on this trip
I took a fall from grace

Chorus

Nowhere to run nowhere to hide
From the look of love
From the eyes of pride
Nowhere to go no place to turn
From the look of love
Now I've come undone

I've had a map laid out
From the day I was born
But the roads are blocked
And the paper is worn
And all the books I've read
And things I know
Never taught me to laugh
Never taught to let go

Repeat chorus

My conscience is clear
I know right from wrong
That's a laugh I know nothing
Except that you're gone
There's more to learn
From the look in your eyes
Than a trip round this world
The stars in the sky

All the books I've read
And the things I know
Never taught me to live
Never taught me let go

Repeat chorus

Nowhere to run nowhere to hide
From the look of love
God knows I've tried
Nowhere to go no place she'll run
From the look of love
Now I've come undone

(Nowhere to hide)
(No place to run)

Repeat last two lines to fade

Words and music by Madonna/Patrick Leonard
Reproduced by permission Warner Bros
Music Ltd/On Sire Records

Madonna







LEADER OF THE PACK

It's a tough world at the top.

To stay in that Number One slot, you have to keep coming up with new ideas.

New ideas like you find in the Yamaha DX7S - successor to the DX7, the world's best-selling synthesizer.

Listen to the clean, dynamic sound of advanced FM technology.

Express yourself - especially when you're playing live - with accessible, versatile performance controls.

Play with the brilliant range of voices - from conventional musical instruments to really innovative new sounds.

Adjust the pitch, scaling and tuning across every note on the keyboard, for truly creative control.

But the best idea of all is that you get all this innovation for less than £1,200.

Listen to the exciting new DX7S on our free demo tape, and hear for yourself why they call it, "Leader of the Pack."

Get your DX7S demo tape. Send £1 cheque/PO. (for p&p) payable to Yamaha Musical Instruments to "Tape Offer" at the address below. Allow 28 days delivery.

Name

Address

Postcode

DX7 12

YAMAHA

A SMASH HITS/PYE COMPETITION

WIN 100 OYSTERS!! (and five "midi" CD systems too!)

Ah, oysters. What a wonderful delicacy they are and no mistake. That unique sensation as they hit the back of the throat, doctor. And now — gusp! — you can wrap them around your ears and listen to the sounds of the latest pop sensation to sweep the nation, so to speak. Because, knowing that you the viewers just love to keep up with all the latest "fashion" trends, we are giving away 100 — 100!! — "oyster" personal stereos (£15 each in the "high" street) in this amazing competition. PLUS! We also have five — five!! — "midi" compact disc systems (£279 in the "shops") to give away in this fit of mad, some would say foolish, generosity.

All you have to do to have a chance of winning is answer the following question correctly:

By what name is Derek Dick better known? Is it: a) Clark Datchler; b) Reg "Rag" Snipston; c) Fish; or d) Jeremy Haddock (yum!!)?

Send your answers on a card to **Smash Hits I've Got An Oyster On My Head Competition**, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF by December 15. The first five correct entries get the CD player and an "oyster" personal stereo. The next 95 get an oyster. Bonza!!!



MAY THE FARCE BE WITH YOU

SPACEBALLS

MEL BROOKS JOHN CANDY RICK MORANIS

MEL BROOKS Presents MEL BROOKS' SPACEBALLS. Story by RALPH POLLAN. Script by DAPHNE ZUNIGA. Cost. VAN PETERSEN. GEORGE WYNER. JOHN DYERS. GUY HART. Screenplay by DONALD CRISP. JOHN MORRIS. Produced by TERENCE WASH. Directed by MEL BROOKS. Executive Producer: NICK MACLEAN. Distributed by MEL BROOKS. Read the Hippo Paperback. Distributed by United International Pictures.

FROM
DECEMBER 11

ODEON
LEICESTER SQUARE
IN
70MM

HIGH
WYCOMBE
WYCOMBE 6

MILTON
KEYNES
THE POINT

AND ACROSS
THE COUNTRY

Have You Ever Grown Pa

Pop stars – you have to feel a bit sorry for them, don't you? There they are, sitting with a glass of champagne in one hand and a couple of "models" in the other, waiting to tell the world about how their new LP is "really cosmic, quite the best thing I've ever done" and how success is "like, a double-edged thing" when along comes some so-called reporter from *Smash Hits* who asks them the important things in life, like...

Have you ever grown parsnips in a gumboot?
STAN CULLIMORE (The Housemartins):

Have I ever grown pa... ha haaaah! No, but as a child I used to – listen! – I used to grow cress in a hippopotamus, I know those pottery hippopotamuses and I had a square yard in the back garden which my parents had given me and there I used to grow cress – in the hippopotamuses... Oh, let's waltz instead, shall we? (31/12/86)

Have you ever had a sonic key-ring set off by whistling in "The Skye Boat Song"?
WAYNE HUSSEY (The Mission):

What's that? Is it a hit? I've never heard of it. (31/12/86)



Would you like to go skiing down the Eiffel tower?

DEBBIE HARRY: Would I whar? 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. (19/11/86)

Have you ever been absailing with Gyles Brandreth?

AGE OF CHANCE: I'd like to put that man on a guillotine. (18/1/87)

Do you know any good jokes?

BRYAN FERRY: I wish I did, I'm not really the life and soul of the party. No, I don't know any jokes. Someone told me one last week but I've forgotten it. (5/6/87)

If you were married to Freddie Mercury, would you let him keep the moustache?

SUSANNA HOFFS (The Bangles): No. I'm not into that. I like really clean shaven guys for some reason. I always have and always will. (16/7/86)



Is your home full of nick-nacks?

TINA TURNER: Well, it's kind of full of nacks, but not a lot of nicks... (13/8/86)

Have you ever played croquet?

HUEY LEWIS: Croquet? No, but I'm just about to get a croquet set for home. You must come over and play sometime. (5/1/86)

How do you get troublesome stains off the carpet?

SAMANTHA FOX: I've never had a troublesome stain on my carpet. I wouldn't know. (17/6/87)



So are you a bit of a chameleon?

DAVID BOWIE: Erm, ha ha, an entertainer. I'm an entertainer if that's what you mean. (17/6/87)

Have you ever done a jigsaw puzzle in hospital?

WAYNE HUSSEY (The Mission): I haven't been in hospital since I had my tonsils out when I was six. I used to have this tea set, washing up, draining boards with little dollyies on it and I'd play with that. It's not very macho but then I'm not a very macho person. (31/12/86)

Have you ever thought that you were a city centre?

KIM WILDE: Have I ever thought I was a city centre??? Never!!! Julian Cope did? Well, he's talking in universal terms there. He's the sort of person who thinks there's a universe on his fingernail. (19/11/86)



Do you like ginger nuts?

STAN CULLIMORE (The Housemartins): I do like ginger nuts quite a lot. In fact when I was young my parents used to bring me cups of tea in bed in the morning before I went to school and they used to bring it with a ginger nut or a ginger snap – these being a different (goes on like this about ginger nuts for several million years – Ed.) (31/12/86)



If you were a fish what kind would you be?

SIMON LE BON: Oh... dolphins aren't fish, are they? But I'd love to be a dolphin. I would be a dolphin. That makes me sound like Paul King, doesn't it? (23/10/85)

Why did you take a lengthy vacation?

IAN MACCULLOCH (Echo And The Bunnymen): Ernhluogoaahhouf. (23/10/85)

Do you have a secret desire to appear on *Bullseye*?

DEE C. LEE (The Style Council): Certainly not. For a start I don't even like beer. (4/12/85)

Have you ever tried to fry lettuce?

JOEY TEMPERT (Europe): Fry? What's that? A vegetable? Aw, get off those things. I'm on a diet. (21/1/87)

What's your favourite word to use in *Call My Bluff*?

ROLAND ORZABAL (Tears For Fears): "Whange" – a Chinese walking stick or "pottroun" – a spiritless coward.
CURT SMITH: And "kea", which is a New Zealand parrot which feeds on goats for their liver fats. (1/1/86)

Are you any good at potato sculptures?

NICK KAMEN: No. I used to do sculptures in butter but not in potato. I'd do little people and things. My mother wasn't very pleased. (8/4/87)

What is Sarah Greene's most unusual habit?

KEITH CHEGWIN: She wears her knickers on her head. If you actually look, she's always got these things on her head and I reckon they're knickers. (23/10/85)



What's worse than listening to Jimmy Saville's *Old Record Club*?

LARRY STEINBACHEK (Bronski Beat): Reading *The Sun*. But the worst thing ever is putting your head up a bear's bottom. (23/4/86)

Tell us about your musical manifesto?

NEIL TENNANT: Oh dear. This feels a bit like the time I interviewed Bonnie Tyler... (18/12/85)



What are your favourite helicopter-blowing-up films?

CHRIS KAVANAGH (Sigue "Sigue" Spunkin'): Well, I like *Terminator* and, er, *Grease*. (Thinks) Oh, uh, scrap *Grease*. (12/3/86)

When did you last iron a shirt?

SHANE MACGOWAN (The Pogues): About 15 years ago. I never iron shirts – I get someone else to do them. (22/4/87)

snips in a gumbboot?

If you died tomorrow, went up to heaven and met Colonel Sanders of Kentucky Fried Chicken fame, what would you say to him?

MORRISSEY: Words would be useless. I think I'd just resort to the old physical knee in the groin - "this is on behalf of all those poor animals who died simply because of you".
That was a trick question. You should have said Colonel Sanders wouldn't be in heaven.
MORRISSEY: Oh. (31/1/85)



What colour do you think Friday is?

PRINCESS: Hmm... that's interesting. I'd say it's a relieving colour because it's the weekend. It's probably pink, or peach. Yes, Friday's peach. (7/5/86)

How do you make mint soup?

ANDY BELL (Erasure): I haven't got a clue. I make a good peanut butter soup though. (25/3/87)

How should a would-be sufter approach you?

MADONNA: They'd have to be really funny and make me laugh all the time and give me lots of presents. They'd have to go out of their way to find things I was interested in and talk to me about them. And... they'd also have to tie me up. (17/1/85)

Why has Cliff Richard never been knighted?

PHIL COLLINS: It can't be long off I think. I don't want to sound like my father but he does sing perfectly in tune, which is quite nice. It's just his stage mannerisms that embarrass me. But if Jimmy Savile can get an OBE, it can't be long... (14/2/85)

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

MICK JAGGER: They think I'm terribly handsome, poor things. I do like a nice cup of tea, don't you? (14/2/85)

Doesn't everyone in Switzerland spend all their time dressing up in leather pants and smacking each other on the bottom?

KURT MALOO (Double): That's Austria. (12/2/86)

Do you jump about the room waving your arms around to records?

ALAN "WILD"ER (Depeche Mode): No. (7/5/86)



Is there life on other planets?

NEIL TENNANT: You know, I don't really care. I couldn't care less.

CHRIS LOWE: I mean, is there life in Australia? (18/6/86)

Have you never offered champagne to a teddy bear?

FALCO: Please tell that, yes. (2/7/86)

Is it true you applied to be the new drummer of the Housemartins?

SAMANTHA FOX: No! Where do you hear all these silly rumours from? (17/6/87)

You're not a very good actor, are you?

DAVID BOWIE: Well, thank you. Um, I tend to just get up there and say my lines ha ha. (17/6/87)

Are you any good at marbles?

FISH (Marillion): No, never have been. I'm not bad at basketball though and I play quite a few soccer matches for charity. Oh, and I play table tennis as well. (15/7/87)

When are you going to write a good tune then?

RIK MAYALL (i.e. Colin from Bad News): WoooooHOO OOOHoooooo! Ah hooooo hooooo HOOOOO! When you gonna write a good tyoooooo! Ooooh, the scissors are really coming out of the drawer shooooOOOOOooooo! When are you going to ask a decent quesh? (23/3/87)

Have you ever been sick in your slippers?

CARLY SIMON: Have I wharf? In my slippers? What does that mean? I've never heard that expression before... when I am sick I certainly don't do it in my slippers. (25/2/87)

Does your mum make your plum preserve?

MORRISSEY: No, she doesn't. I buy it. It's 72p. (26/8/87)

What's the best word to rhyme with Sydney?

DR ROBERT (The Blow Monkeys): Kidney. I suppose. There's not much else unless you bend the rules and allow things like "kiss me"... (11/2/87)

Do you get annoyed when people say Wayne Hussey looks like you?

BOY GEORGE: Who's Wayne Hussey? (11/3/87)

Can you guess what record sleeve I'm wearing on my head?

GREDDY SMITH (Mental As Anything): Oh, Jeez. This is going to be a hard one. Level 42? The Communards' "You Are My World"? What's the answer? The new Murray Head single????? (11/3/87)

When are you going to knight Cliff Richard?

MARGARET THATCHER: Cliff Richard has done wonders. It was him who got the movement going (and so on for several million years until...)

So will you put in a word for Sir Clifford?

MARGARET THATCHER: Always be serious... Alright, ha ha ha! (25/3/87)



Why are budgies always called Joey?

JOEY TEMPEST (Europe): Why are? What's budgie? Is that another vegetable? A bird - I don't know that actually. That sounds interesting - in fact, I think I'll get one! (28/1/87)

Do you like sardines?

MADONNA: I love sardines in the can with mustard. But I take their spines out and their tails off. (31/7/85)

Can I interest you in a Bruce Springsteen Wembley ticket? Yours for a mere £4,000?

STING: No thank you. His music does not speak to me. (19/6/85)

Does it worry you that Howard Jones is a better water-skier than you?

ROBERT SMITH (The Cure): Not really. He can't do anything else, can he? (31/3/85)

What was your recent pot noodle experience like?

KEREN Woodward (Bananarama): I really fancied it beforehand. It was a cheese and tomato one. But when I ate it it made me feel quite sick. There were loads of lumps of powdered stuff in it. I don't think I made it properly. (28/8/85)



Can you change a plug?

JIM REID (Jesus & Mary Chain): God almighty! Yeah I can change plugs. I can do crosswords as well. (26/8/87)

Aren't footballers supposed to have crap voices?

GLENN HODDLE: I don't know. Is there a law against footballers singing? (6/5/87)

Have you ever been sick in a daffodil?

KIRK BRANDON (Spear Of Destiny): What? No! I've never been sick on a garden either. I'm usually sick on the beach. The sun bakes my brains out and makes me physically sick. (6/5/87)

Do you know anyone called Nigel?

TRACY THORN (Everything But The Girl): Yeah. There is someone lurking in my past called Nigel but I haven't seen him for years. You're not going to bring him out of the cupboard, are you? (28/3/85)



What do you think of people who collect beer mats?

JOEY TEMPEST (Europe): The? What do they collect? What's that? OK? That sounds interesting. I like a beer now and again, a blast off, you know? I collect hotel keys. (21/1/87)



madonna
THE LOOK OF LOVE

7" · 3-TRACK 12"

INCLUDED ON THE ALBUM
'WHO'S THAT GIRL'
ORIGINAL SOUNDTRACK



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

ESP



BEE GEEES

Dark is the right high is the fire
Touches the sky love with no shape or form
I am in your mind & eye
Just let your dreams run wild

Somewhere out across the nation
Someone waking in the shadows
Listen I don't wanna hear return to sender
Calling I can see the future someday
Signal with a single reason
Show me you believe in someone somewhere

Oh baby you give me you give me the runaround
Just another right with you
You're on my mind (but we got love)
And love will take you higher and higher and higher
Higher and higher
E S P I communicate with you
Tell me what it means to feel
What am I supposed to do

E S P nothing any words can say
Nothing that we know is real
But it will take your breath away
Your breath away

Danger suddenly an early warning
Suddenly the soul is burning
But I still believe in someone somewhere
Oh baby you give me you give me the runaround
Just another right with you
I'm in your mind (but we got love)
And love will take you higher and higher and higher
Higher and higher
E S P I communicate with you
Tell me what it means to feel
What am I supposed to do
E S P love will take you higher and higher and higher
Higher and higher

Be prepared to make your sacrifice tonight

Words and music by Barry/Rotun and Maurice Gibb
Reproduced by permission G&P Brothers Music/Chappell Music Ltd
© Warner Brothers Records

Far beyond the point of no return oh no

(We've got love)
And love will take you higher and higher and higher
Higher and higher higher and higher
Higher and higher higher and higher

What am I supposed to do (supposed to do)

Love will take your breath away your breath away
E S P I communicate with you
Tell me what it means to feel
What am I supposed to do supposed to do
E S P nothing any words can say
Nothing that we know is real
And it will take your breath away
Your breath and your breath away
E S P nothing any words can say
Nothing that we know is real
And it will take your breath away

BLACK

SEVEN OF THE
ORIGINAL RECORDINGS
ON SPECIAL LOW-PRICE
ALBUM AND CASSETTE
NOW AVAILABLE



W&B



**RICK
ASTLEY**

WHEN I FALL IN LOVE

.. + ..

MY ARMS KEEP MISSING YOU

NOT AVAILABLE ON ALBUM / CASSETTE / COMPACT DISC

'WHEN I FALL IN LOVE'
TAKEN FROM

**"WHENEVER YOU
NEED SOMEBODY"**

ALBUM · CASSETTE · COMPACT DISC
PL/PK/PD 71529

.. ..
INCLUDES THE SMASH HIT SINGLES
'NEVER GONNA GIVE YOU UP'
AND
'WHENEVER YOU NEED SOMEBODY'

PRODUCED BY
STOCK/AITKEN/WATERMAN

.. ..



SMITHSONIAN RECORDS



THE SOUNDS OF A BRITISH YOUNG BOSS

WIN YOUR OWN VIDEO LIBRARY!!



● Fancy starting off your very own collection of some of the best videos in the history of the universe? Videos like *Top Gun*, *Crocodile Dundee* and *Stand By Me*? (Yes, but they all cost about £80 each – Quite a few viewers.) Indeed they do, but – gusp!! – we have 10 – 10!! – copies of each of them to give away absolutely FREE!

PLUS!

We are giving away 10 – 10!! – copies of *Golden Child*, *Who's That Girl*, *The Making Of Thriller* and *Five Star's Silk & Steel* as well! So! Swoon at he they call Tom Cruise in *Top Gun*! Hoot with laughter at the antics of *Crocodile Dundee*! Croon along to *Stand By Me*! Laugh like Eddie Murphy in *Golden Child*! Shout "where's the cougar then, matey!" as *Who's That Girl*! Squeal "it's the Star by Jove" at *Silk & Steel*! Get the collywobbles to *The Making Of Thriller*! It's a feast!!



How To Enter



Simply answer the following question and send it on the coupon along with your name and address to **Smash Hits Feast Of Videos Competition**, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF by December 15. The first 10 correct entrants each win a copy of the seven videos (total retail value about £400). The question: What is "Crocodile" Dundee's real first name? Is it: a) Delroy; b) Reg; c) Michael or d) Saint 'n' areavsy!

ANSWER: _____
NAME: _____
ADDRESS: _____



LEVEL 42

CHILDREN SAY

THE NEW SINGLE REMIXED FROM THE ALBUM 'Running in the family'



7" : POSP 911 · 12" : POSPP 911 · 7" Picture Disc : POSPP 911
Cassette Single : POSPC 911 · CD Single : POCD 911

Personal

FILE

Full name: Geneviève Alison Moyet. Geneviève is just a general French name; my Dad is French. The reason they changed it is that when I came over here everybody didn't pronounce it Geneviève (i.e. "jun - vee - aive") but Genevive (i.e. "jen - e - viv") so they stuck with my second name.

Born: June 18, 1961 in Billerica, Essex. I was christened in a place called Meshers in South West France though. My mum and dad got married twice, you know — once in England, once in France. It just suited all the families that way. **Have you got any brothers or sisters?** One of each. Clifford and Jeanne. Clifford's 30 and runs our home brew shop — I'm a partner with him. It comes in handy. Jeanne's a bilingual administration secretary at Ford's.

Did you know that Pat from Hue And Cry's childhood fantasy was to have you fall on him and smother him with your sexuality? No I didn't. Really? Is he trying to take the piss? It's very pleasant. What does he look like? Er, I'm lost for words.

When did you last blub? What does blub mean? **Cry???** I've never heard that. I know the term "nur" — that's what they say in Hull, "you have a nur". I cry quite frequently and I usually go to bed and fall asleep instantly. If things upset me I fall asleep really quickly, even if it's in the morning. I just completely shut off. Mostly work things depress me more than anything. I fantasise about telling people to get out of my life and it upsets me that I do not. (Sings) "Why do I waste my valuable time . . .". The Smiths come into it here. (???)

Have you ever bought any shares in a denationalised industry? I can honestly say I never have, no. Even if I thought that was a good idea I'm not together enough to do it. Anyway I find it quite offensive really, all that, in a sense that things that we as a nation have put together are being sold. The only shares I've got is in the home brew company — it's called Brewer's Fare. I haven't got that much money — I've bought myself a house and a new car. Well, a second hand new car which messed me up yesterday. I have no luck with cars. I had a top-of-the-range Montego and it broke down the day I bought it. So I gave that to my brother — I'm not very responsible with money — and I bought an Escort for me. My nanny and she had that a week and it broke down on the motorway and I just bought this Mercedes because I wanted to have a lairy car but I couldn't

justify spending all that money on a new one. Being a complete dickhead when it comes to cars I couldn't have anything that could break down on me but yesterday I went down to my sister's house in Billerica and it went wrong.

Have you ever been startled by an ice cream van? Ice cream vans don't come up my way but they used to come round in Baz (i.e. Basildon, where she used to live). I can't think I've ever been startled by one. I remember when I was young I used to tell everyone I had a miniature ice cream van that I could get miniature cones out of. I told the story so much and everyone would say 'go on, get it out' and I'd say 'I'm not allowed to take it out today' to the point I convinced myself I really had one . . . Incidentally, I feel like sometimes I'm living in a doll's house and I've just bought one. I'm going to have hanging bodies from the roof, ha ha ha. (???) It's good to have something you can focus your attention on. I've started to needlepoint a miniature Persian carpet for it which is really alien to my character. I've done about two inches square and it looks pretty good.

When did you last clean behind your cooker? You can't clean behind my cooker because it's stuck to the wall — it's fitted into the sideboard. It's like an advert kitchen. I pretty much bought it out of a packet. I like advert kitchens. I like advert houses. I like them because I'm useless. I just haven't got an eye for it. And I don't have time — it took me three years to get living room furniture. Me and my roadie went to places like Habitat and MFI and none of it looked any good in the living room so we put it all in the bedroom. You just couldn't get in there.

Have you ever been humiliated by a conjurer? No. I was always the sort of person who would volunteer all the time but never get chosen. (Sniff) — Ed.)

Have you ever had any mystical experiences? Yes I have. When we were doing the album last year me and a couple of mates were driving the car up one of these mountains in LA going quite fast really and suddenly I felt really cold and weird and I said 'slow the car right down' and they said 'what are you talking about?' — normally I like to drive fast — and I said 'I feel really weird' so they slowed down and the second they did a motorbike overtook us and smashed head on into another motorbike and we stopped the car a foot from his head.

Do you have spooky dreams? I have such vivid dreams that sometimes I believe



that they're true. My mum used to say to me you mustn't eat cheese before you go to bed or you'll get nightmares so I used to do it quite a lot. I love dreaming and I've got a real control over it. I've had some disgusting dreams. There was one dream I had where I was working on a conveyor belt with lots of different people and it was wartime and the whole of one of the walls was glass. Then these little metallic ball bearings started crashing and bouncing through the windows and we just knew they were bombs and I saw one coming and I turned my back and an old man jumped on my back and he got blown off. Then as we were going out — this is really abbreviated — I was playing with some plasticine and there was this bloke at the door saying 'come on, give us that' and I said 'what do you want this for?' and he says 'I'll swap you for anything I've got in my hand'. So I swapped it for this big jar of pickled gherkins — and I don't even like pickled gherkins — and I was walking down the street... (goes on in this way for a v. long time indeed).

Do you snore? No, no one's ever told me I do. I talk in my sleep. My dad once came to my room at about 2 o'clock and he thought I'd got my record player on and he was about to do the storming-in thing and I was asleep singing. I've written some great songs in my sleep — the whole arrangement and everything — and then you wake up and either it's gone or it turns out to be somebody else's song and it's really famous.

What purchase have you most regretted? A few of those. It happens all the time. Did I tell you the time I went down the shops to buy some bread and bought a motorbike? The next week I completely smashed it up too.

What's the best thing about being a mother? You have an excuse to do certain things. Like, we went for a walk yesterday, me and Joe (her son), and we both had wellington boots on and we could both jump in the puddles — just the two of us in the middle of the road jumping up and down in these really deep puddles. Or sometimes we both get the pans out in the kitchen and some sticks and go crash crash crash crash.

What's the secret of the universe? Well, I think the world is a dead carcass, and I think the purpose of the human beings is as maggots. We're stripping the dead flesh off the carcass so it can all come together and just start growing again. The reason you get rich people and poor people is that some people get a decent bit of meat. Pop stars are just people who've got a nice piece of top side.



**X.B.S. A HARD
KEEP YOUR**



D BUTTON TO FINGER OFF.



The power he has at his fingertips is frightening. That black button could carry shock waves all the way to Red Square.

X.B.S. stands for "Extra Bass System" and is available on a range of portable stereos. It simply increases the bass output on whatever track you're playing.

Hear it and you'll have zero option.

Panasonic

clark K Johnny
datchler makes
crazz



smart hits





Pepsi
& Shirlie
SMASH HITS

TIME OF THE



by
BULOVA

WORLD.



UNITED COLORS OF BENETTON.

Bee Gees *E·S·P*



The New Single
7" · Extended 3-Track 12"

PRODUCED by *ARIF MARDIN* with
BARRY GIBB, ROBIN GIBB and *MAURICE GIBB*

CO-PRODUCED BY *BRIAN TENCH*



Distributed by **WGB** Records Ltd. • A Warner Communications Co.

It's all a bit of a mystery this pop lark is it not? Why does **Neil Tennant** wear strange spectacles? What is **The Beatle Boys'** favourite baseball team? Did **Jon Bon Jovi** really sacrifice his grandmother for rock 'n' roll? All these little mysteries need clearing up. Which is where **Get Smart!** comes in. If any aspect of pop is perplexing you, simply jot your query down on a postcard, address it to **Get Smart!, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF**, and we'll sort it all out...

Where Are They Now? Part Four: Hugh Housemartin

Dear **Get Smart!**,
Please could you tell me what Hugh the former Housemartin is doing and will he ever rejoin the Hoosies?
Siobhan (someone who misses Hugh and wishes him all the luck in the world), Eire.

● **Hugh Whittaker** (the man with the rubberiest face in pop) was always pretty serious about this music lark and he's now at college in **Huddersfield** studying music (i.e. music theory, classical music etc.), and has no plans to rejoin the group. Since leaving **The Housemartins** he's occasionally played the drums for another **Hull** group, **The Gargoyles**, and it was he who recommended his successor in the Housemartins, **Dave Hemingway**, who previously played in yet another **Hull** group, **The Velvetones**.

▼ The original Hoosies (l-r): (1) Stan, Hugh (rubberiest face in pop) Paul and Norman



Photo: Paul Cox

Dear Get Smart!

Can you tell me if it's possible to get back copies of **Smash Hits** and how much they cost?
Emma Watts, Preston, Lancashire.

● **Back copies** are now available from **EMAP Frontline Limited, 1 Lincoln Court, Lincoln Road, Peterborough PE1 2RP**, and cost **£1.40** issue (this includes postage and packaging and jolly well should do at that price). When ordering back issues send a cheque or postal order for the required amount and make sure you say which issue you want by stating the cover date.



▲ David Jensen

▲ Bruno Brookes

THE TOP 40 – WHERE DOES IT COME FROM?

Dear **Get Smart!**,
Please could you answer this question which has always puzzled me. Why do **The Roxy, Top Of The Pops** and **The Chart Show** always have different Top 40 charts and which is the proper one (i.e. the most accurate)?
Julian Glynn, Somerset.

● **The reason** these shows use different charts is because there are two charts – the **Gallup chart**, which is commissioned by the **BBC** (i.e. **Radio 1** and **Top Of The Pops**) and the **BPI** (the **British Phonographic Industry**), and the **Network chart** which is sponsored by **Nescafe** and used by **Independent TV** and radio (i.e. **The Roxy, The Chart Show** and **David Jensen's radio show**). Both charts are compiled by the same method: they base chart placings on the amount of sales of each record in various "sampling points" (i.e. shops). The **Gallup chart** uses 700 sampling points, while the **Network chart** uses "up to 500". As it uses a wider sample the **Gallup chart** is possibly more accurate.

However the chart that is "unveiled" by **Bruno Brookes** on a Sunday afternoon is definitely the most up-to-date. The **BBC** take their sample after the shops have closed on the Saturday night before the show while the **Network chart** presented by **David Jensen** at the same time only reflects sales up to closing time on the previous Wednesday.

U2: A SAD TALE

Dear Get Smart!

On the back of "The Joshua Tree" LP it says "in memory of Greg Carroll 1960-1986" and on the lyric sheet in between "One Tree Hill" and "Exit" it says "Greg Carroll's funeral, Wanganui, New Zealand, 10th July 1986". Now all I want to know is: who the devil is Greg Carroll?
The Edge's Hat, i.e. Louise Golder, Bordon, Hants.

● **Bit of a sad tale** this actually. **Greg Carroll** was a roadie whom **U2** met in New Zealand when he was working for one of their support groups. He got on so well with "the boys" that they employed him and he took on the role of **Bono's** personal assistant. Back in Dublin he was tragically killed in a road accident when he was driving a new **Harley Davidson** motorbike which he had collected from the airport for **Bono**. Both **Bono** and **Larry** went to his funeral in New Zealand and the song "One Tree Hill" is written about this sad event.

DID JOEY TEMPEST DO "PORRIDGE"?

Dear Get Smart!

It was recently published in a "news" paper that while filming the latest Europe video **Joey Tempest** had his arm badly injured. Is this true? Could you also tell me if it's true that **Joey Tempest** and **Mark Shaw** from **Then Jerico** were in a fight which resulted in **Joey** pulling off **Mark Shaw's** hair extensions (hah!)?

And did **Joey** really have to go to jail for two weeks for not doing his national service in the Swedish army?
Joey Tempest's: Perm Roller (i.e. Linda Trewin), Wetherby, W. Yorkshire.

● **Well, the simple answer** to all three queries is **no**. **Well**, not really anyway. **There was a bit of an accident** when **Europe** were filming the video for their new single "Cherokee". A fire broke out on the set and because it was so windy it did get a bit out of hand but none of the group were injured.

As for the story about **Joey** having a brawl with **Mark Shaw**, that's complete **rot**. **Joey's** a peaceful bloke and wouldn't hurt a flea. Which may have something to do with why he refused to do his national service in the Swedish army. He wasn't sent to jail though, he was merely fined **£10,000** (a snip!) and he's no longer eligible for conscription as he's just taken up residency in the sun-kissed Bahamas.



FAN CLUBS

TFau
PO Box 1915
London W11 3HR

See Gess
PO Box 841
Wickford
Essex SS11 7JH

Pat Shop Boys
Informative Service
c/o Parlophone Press Office
20 Manchester Square
London W1

The Housemartins
House of Strangers
173 Newland Avenue
Hull

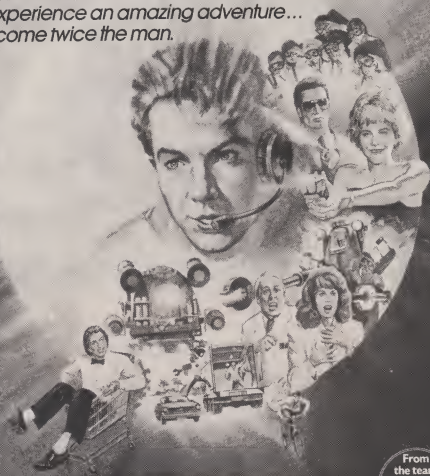
Johnny Hates Jazz
PO Box 13
Millenial
Bury St. Edmunds
Suffolk IP28 6TS

Wet Wet Wet
c/o Precious Organisation
Pet Sound Studios
24 Garfield Avenue
Maryhill
Glasgow G20 1XX



When writing to fan clubs, always remember to send a S.A.E. or International Reply Coupon.

Within 24 hours
he will experience an amazing adventure...
and become twice the man.



Steven Spielberg presents

INNER SPACE

A Joe Dante Film

From
the team
that
brought you
GREMLINS

Inside Jack Putter there's a hero trying to get out.

Innerspace A Guber-Peters Production

Starring Dennis Quaid Martin Short Meg Ryan Kevin McCarthy

Director of Photography Andrew Laszlo, A.S.C. Production Designer James H. Spencer

Music by Jerry Goldsmith Co-Produced by Chip Proser Co-Executive Producers Frank Marshall

and Kathleen Kennedy Executive Producers Steven Spielberg, Peter Guber

and Jon Peters Story by Chip Proser Screenplay by Jeffrey Boam and Chip Proser

Produced by Michael Finnell Directed by Joe Dante



Original Soundtrack Available on Geffen Records, Cassettes & CDs



WARNER BROS.
A WARNER COMMUNICATIONS COMPANY



EVERYWHERE FROM FRIDAY NOVEMBER 27

SO AMAZING

Love has truly been good to me
Not even one sad day
Or minute have I had
Since you've come my way
I hope you know I'd gladly go
Anywhere you take me

Chorus
It's so amazing to be loved
I'd follow you to the moon
And the sky above

Ooh ah girl
Got to tell you how you thrill me
I'm happy as I can be
You have come
And it's changed my whole world
Bye bye sadness bello mellow
What a wonderful day

Repeat chorus

Ooh ah girl
And it's so amazing (so amazing) amazing
I could stay forever (stay forever) forever
Here in love and no (here in love)
Leave you never
'Cause we've got amazing love
Truly it's amazing (so amazing) amazing
Love brought us together
(We're together) together
I would leave you never
(Leave you never) and never
Guess we've got amazing love ooh

So amazing and I've been waiting
For a love like you

Repeat chorus and ad lib to fade

Words and music by Luther Vandross/Reproduced by permission SBK Songs/On Epic Records

LUTHER VANDROSS



Karel Fialka
the new single

indulge yourself on seven inch
and twelve inch extended remix



"We're really well"



▲ The legendary rock tour buses, plus the legendary rock sense of humour



▲ Bobby (right) sneaks backstage at every 'go' she goes to



▲ Several billion Americans ogle at Phil's fancy axe licks



DEF
LEPPARD



▲ Ver Leppes visiting an ancient Indian haunt outside Phoenix called Squaw Peak
▼ Possibly a nicer swimming pool than Oldham Municipal Baths



PHIL



SAV



RICK



STEVE

Behaved, actually

Whaaaaat?! Def Leppard go back on ver road in America for the first time in four years and there isn't a demolished hotel room in sight? "Maybe that's because they're too busy playing golf and looking after their stuffed boxer dogs(?)," grumbles a disappointed William Shaw...

It's quite extraordinary just how mad Americans go when it comes to rock concerts. Three weeks before Def Leppard play in the city of Phoenix, Arizona (home of the cactus known as the "Joshua Tree"), 13,000 tickets go on sale. Within a couple of days they've all been sold and, in the three weeks running up to the great event you can hardly switch on a radio without hearing someone going on about the show. One station in particular - the local rock station, 97.9 FM - seems to go completely Def Leppard wibbly. Just about every day they broadcast interviews with the group, run competitions for tickets, play tracks of the group's LPs and review other shows on the tour.

"You get these radio stations going 'Def Leppard will be here in three days!', 'Def Leppard will be here in two days!'", muses Def Leppard singer Joe Elliott. "They wouldn't do anything like that in Britain. Can you imagine it?"

Many of those who couldn't manage to get tickets for the show tonight drove the 121 miles to see that night's show in Tucson instead. For most young people in Phoenix going to concerts is just about the only thing there is to do. Sisters Wendy and Nikki Heins, 15 and 17, spend two hours at home before the concert getting ready, using one can of hairspray backcombing their hair. "We go to see every band that comes to Phoenix," they explain. "There's not much else to do here. You wait for the concerts to come along. We go to concerts to meet the guys, the guys with long hair..."

As they drive to the concert the local radio station is playing a solid hour of Def Leppard songs. After that it gets even madder and starts to broadcast a sort of sports presenter-like commentary on exactly how the group's "road crew" have set up the stage for Def Leppard. "I can see Rick Allen's drum kit, it's a... or very complicated looking array of electronic gear at the back of the stage there and... I think that's Phil Collen's acoustic guitar I can see on the right of the stage..."

It would seem the whole city has gone stark raving mad...

Def Leppard's stage show for this tour is actually a bit weird. Rather than playing at one end of the hall like other groups, ver Lepps have decided to play in the middle, with the audience surrounding them on all four sides. Rick Allen's drum kit is

built on a revolving "plinth" in the middle of the stage and it can spin round to face different bits of the crowd.

"Do I get dizzy when the drum kit spins round?" laughs Rick. "Once in a while, yeah. There's a bloke called Derek who controls it. I've got to be very careful I don't piss him off. I have to trust him, otherwise he'll just spin the whole thing around!"

When it comes to the concert in Phoenix, however, they can't fit the stage in the middle, so it has to fit down one end. The whole group are rather gloomy at the prospect of having to play on a "normal" stage. "Potentially the best show we play on this tour ends up being totally average because we can't play 'in the round,'" moans singer Joe Elliott. "It's a Lep shoot."

A Lep shoot? "This turns out to be part of the rather odd language that the five members of Def Leppard have built up amongst themselves over the years. 'It's our way of entertaining ourselves,'" says guitarist Steve Clarke. "Over the years we've developed our own language. We can actually hold a conversation using words that no one else understands. 'Lep shoot' are just the words we use to describe anything that goes wrong. If anything can go wrong it will happen to Def Leppard: if we miss a plane, other people would panic, we just say 'Oh God! It's a Lep shoot.' We've got other ones... like... Steve comes over all sheepish for a second. 'They're mostly our words for describing various women we meet. You'd... um... better not print them."

Indeed.

Def Leppard are somewhat chuffed to be back in America. It's been four years since they toured; the car accident in which drummer Rick Allen lost his left arm put a stop to the group appearing live until this year.

"We've really missed it," says Sav (i.e. Rick Savage). "You have to come back and do it again to realise how much you miss it."

"I love it," agrees Phil Collen. "I'm just so pleased to be out of the studio."

"After Rick lost an arm we all thought, well, nothing can be that bad," Steve chips in. "Now we just get through it, and it doesn't really matter what happens. It's all fun. And I really enjoy the travelling. It's like a vice with me."

Def Leppard are really quite mild-mannered compared to some of the groups who tour. Though



they'll usually find themselves staying up till four or five in the morning after a concert they say they're actually quite well behaved about it all.

"Yeah, we're really well behaved actually," declares Phil. "More so than any other rock band I've ever known; no TVs getting thrown out of the window or anything like that. That's just childish. Mind you, it's a bit difficult throwing TVs out of the window where we're staying now because we're all on the ground floor," he chuckles.

"We're just not the kind of band that gets totally bonkers," says Sav. "We are quite quiet-ish compared to some of the stonies you hear about bands."

In fact, Phil and Joe don't drink at all these days. And when they do get a bit of time off you might actually find



DEF LEPPARD CONTINUED



them nipping off for a quick game of tennis or even a spot of golf. Sav and Joe particularly like to get a few holes in when they get the chance.

And what comforts do the group take around the globe with them? Apart from a change of clothes they all say they travel extremely light. Steve says his only essential is his *American Express* card; Phil takes a dictaphone with him to hum song ideas into in case he's struck by the "muse" . . . and Rick Allen and Joe both admit to taking cuddly toys with them.

"Yeah, I've got a couple of cuddly toys from home," says Rick. "Even if you don't take them out of your bag you see them and they remind you of home a little bit - it's nice."

"I've got a stuffed boxer dog that I take with me," Joe suddenly announces. "Me and my ex-girlfriend used to have a couple of boxers - I like them, but I can't have a real one now, it's impossible, so I carry a stuffed one."

As well as that the band carry round a couple of exercise machines to keep fit on, a swanky great video which goes into the group's dressing room each night so they can watch *Fitty Rich And Carlito* and *Black Adder*, and a couple of footballs which they kick around before a show because they're all mad keen football fans.

And what do they miss? "Daft as it may seem, I miss going to see Sheffield Wednesday playing," says Sav.

"I don't miss much," Rick Allen declares. "I'm used to it. I *have* been doing it for a while you know, I do enjoy my home life though - I get the missus out once in a while. . . As long as it's not for too long then it's all right."

"You get no personal life at all," explains Phil. "If you want success you've got to recognise that. I've been going out with my girlfriend on and off for nine years, so she's kind of hip to it all. She's flying out tomorrow to our gig in San Diego."

"I'm very much in love with my girlfriend," pipes Rick. "and I just feel that whenever I'm in this sort of situation I can just sit and think of her for a few minutes and I can always raise a smile because I know that there's somebody there who really cares for me and about what I'm doing. . ."

The big hall where the group are playing tonight was built to serve two purposes. On the one hand it's a venue for rock bands and sports events; on the

other it's also a nuclear shelter. Underneath it there is apparently space for 6,000 people. As the audience fill the hall the group are backstage relaxing. Phil Collen is shut away in his own room practising his fiery axe licks - something he does every night before a show. Joe and a few other members of the group's road crew are watching a video. There's one particular clip of a group called Venom which he enjoys playing - "they're the worst group in the world," he explains, rewinding it to show a bit where the group's singer jumps into the crowd and falls rather ineptly on his head.

When the group finally clamber onto the stage - which the road crew have had to spend all day tinkering with so that it looks all right at one end of the hall rather than in the middle - the crowd go completely mental. Most British crowds are positively reserved in comparison. For an hour and a half 13,000 Americans jiggle about, shouting themselves hoarse and throwing all sorts of rock 'n' roll handshakes. It all looks and sounds rather surreal.

And when it comes to the encore ver Lepps all file back on stage. . . only who's this???? Good heavens!! Jon Bon Jovi has actually joined Def Leppard on stage for an encore!! Cripes. Rock history in the making. There is Jon Bon Jovi dressed in his peaked hat and stars 'n' stripes flag just as he was on the cover of *Smash Hits* earlier this year. . . Except "Jon Bon Jovi" takes off his hat and turns out to be Steve Clarke who's just disguised himself for a bit of a lark.

"We just mess around like that," explains Joe Elliot, "because Jon Bon Jovi stole a lot of stuff off us, so we just did it for a laugh, you know? He's a fan of ours and he took a couple of our ideas. It's just a joke. One of the support acts (a group called Tesla) gave Steve the hat one night, and the flag was thrown on stage and so Steve just did it for a laugh one night. We do it every night now."

After the concert the crowd drift off back to their cars - except for those who want to sneak backstage to the area where the group are. "There's this mythical thing of getting backstage," says Rick. "And people pitch in back at the hotel too. People tend not to leave you alone - especially in America. It's different in Europe. People tend to treat you with a lot more respect there."

Four hours later too there are still some of these fans lingering outside Joe Elliot's room back at the hotel. "This lot outside," he says, "they might be ringing me up all night now they've found out what my room number is. What I say is if you're really that desperate come back and see me in the morning and I'll pose for a photo with you or sign an autograph."

It's three o'clock in the morning and there's still an hour or two left before the group finally go to bed. Which probably means that Joe will be half an hour or so late for the round of golf he's booked with Phil at nine o'clock the next morning. . .
Pew. Rick is in. What a truly burly life it is. . .

IS JOE ELLIOT REALLY WOING CAROL DECKER OF T'PAU???



▲ Joe: "I'm not having an affair with her"



▲ Carol: "walked arm in arm with Joe for a laugh"

Photo: Simon Fowler

Over the last few weeks certain "news" papers have been printing stories about how Joe Elliot is madly in love with Carol Decker, T'Pau's songstress. Is there any truth in these stories that he's sending her enormous bunches of roses?

"I find it all fascinating," grins Joe. "I don't know where they get their information from. I'll tell you the full story about me and Carol Decker. I was asked by our record company to go and do this TV show a while ago and I got put in a dressing room. There was this girl there and I didn't know who she was, but then we got introduced and she turned out to be Carol Decker. I'd heard their songs and I said I really liked the single and we shook hands end did the show. We walked on together - I think we walked on arm in arm for a laugh - and that was it. I'd never met her before and I've never seen her since. Apparently she goes out with the guitar player in her group so he's probably wondering what it's all about too. *Interiors* are probably a bit confused too. . . and my girlfriend is probably well pissed off. I'd just like to say that I have no romantic connection with Carol Decker, physically or mentally. She's probably a very nice girl - from what I know of her she's got a great sense of humour - but I'm not having an affair with her. I honestly don't know where they got that from."

So now you "know".

▼ "Review of age, review of age"

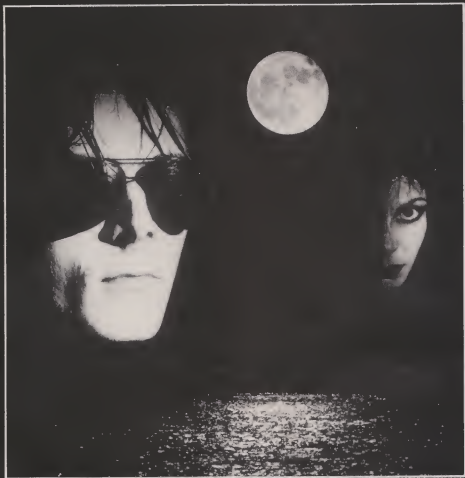


▲ Heather (17) and Kiki (16): "The last concert we went to see was Tom Blades. This one will be better"



▲ Backstage! It's so exciting!!
▼ We're in high school drop out!"

● Photos: Paul Rider



THE SISTERS OF MERCY : FLOODLAND

lp · cassette · cd

SAMANTHA FOX



TRUE DEVOTION

HER BRAND NEW SINGLE

LIMITED EDITION 7" BOX,

INCLUDES
CHRISTMAS CARD,
BALLOON

&

BEDSIDE CALENDAR

12" INCLUDES POSTER

RECORDED AT BATTERY STUDIOS
PRODUCED BY STEVE LOVELL & STEVE POWER



PUBLIC ENEMY

Chuck D. and Griff of Public Enemy
"Rebel Without A Pause"

I wrote it to show people we are deadly serious."
Public Enemy's Chuck D grows in the lowest gruffest voice you've ever heard, managing to sound really quite menacing. He's talking about Public Enemy's rather noisy rap single, "Rebel Without A Pause", explaining that he wrote it to explain "what Public Enemy are about."

"When our album ('Yo! Bum Rush The Show') came out," he says, "there were people who said we weren't sincere and that Public Enemy was all hype. So I wrote the single in May to say more clearly what we're doing and to explain the album."

What Public Enemy are doing turns out to be rather more ambitious than your average "pop manifesto".

"We are very radical, very extreme," says Chuck D, quite obviously meaning it. Their basic mission is, simply, "the preservation of the young black mind."

According to them the oppression of black people in America (and, by implication, elsewhere) is getting worse and worse. The worst thing about it at the present, they say, is the way black people are accepting that oppression — "not being proud, not sticking together" — and that, they say, is the first thing they hope Public Enemy will inspire to change. It's that desire for change that lies in the song like "the only party your body should be partying in panther power on the hour from the rebel to you" refer to — "panther power" is a reference to the Black Panther movement in America, a militant black power organisation who were eventually broken up by the American government after several violent confrontations in which both Black Panthers and police were shot dead.

"Do I support them wholeheartedly?" asks Chuck D. "Yes. They were fighting for what we're fighting for. There was only violence when the FBI tried to break them up, to stop them doing what they were doing. Yes, some policemen got shot. But they shoot people, don't they?"

One of the most important Black Panther leaders, says Chuck D, is the Chesimard mentioned in the song — a woman called Joanne Chesimard who was an active member of the Black Liberation Army. (She was jailed for life in 1977 for murdering state troopers in America in 1973, escaped in 1979 and reappeared this year in Cuba, when the *Daily Telegraph* described her as "America's most wanted fugitive.") "If we inspire people to go away and find out about people like Chesimard," says Chuck, "we're doing something valuable." There's no doubt that Public Enemy are perfectly sincere about all this. While three of them create the music and rap (they're the two

bosses — Chuck D and Flavour Flav — and DJ Terminator X) they also have three members who dance on stage and are in charge of Security Of The First World (referred to as S. One in "Rebel Without A Pause"), an organisation designed to stand alongside Public Enemy and to put some of their more concrete proposals into action. Their leader is called Griff.

"It's Security Of The First World," explains Griff, "because it needs to be said that black people are not third world, third class. We live in a country where Mexicans who have just arrived are Mexican Americans, Italians who live there are Italian Americans. We're not even African Americans, we're negroes."

There are two sides to being a member of the Security Of The First World. The first — "and most important" — part is a programme of education. The members of the Security Of The First World are introduced to history from a black perspective and are also guided towards the writings and lives of black leaders whom Public Enemy value — people like Chesimard, Malcolm X (extreme Muslim leader in America in the '70s) and the Black Panthers. (Oddly enough the "brothers and sisters" — shouting at the beginning of the single is none of them but the Rev. Jesse Jackson — a more moderate African American politician who they're less keen on.)

The second side to their training is a physical one — martial arts. Griff insists there's nothing sinister about this — "people need to be able to look after each other in this day and age — that's obvious." So would he and the others be prepared to use violence if necessary to achieve their aims?

"It's not the point at the moment, not what's needed," he says. "Ninety per cent of what needs doing is in black minds. That's why it's important that we stand up as good strong black role models — that's the most important thing. Only God can tell us if we ever have to use violence."

At present he says they've got "about 107" members — the aim is to set up offices and active organisations in every large city. Public Enemy also make clear they take this all far too seriously to easily tolerate people who don't share their way of thinking. Chuck D frequently lumps about American journalists who've "misunderstood us," he's even more heated about a British journalist who recently staged them off.

"When we come back to England we're going to find him."

Er... and what then?
"We're going to get him in a room, lock the door and...
Eek!
... talk to him."

C ENEMY

Enemy tell Chris Heath about their hit single and explain why they're "deadly serious" everything they do...



Public Enemy: (left to right): (front): Flavour Flav, Chuck D, (back) a member of Security Of The First Word, Terminator X, Griff, another "adverser"

Photo: Andy Cohen

REBEL WITHOUT A PAUSE

Jesse Jackson: Brothers and sisters brothers and sisters I don't know what this world is coming to
Chuck D: Yes the rhythm the rebel
Without a pause I'm loving my love
The hand rhythm whers you ever been I'm in
You want style? you know it's time again
D the enemy latin' you to hear it
They praised the music
This time they play the lyrics
Some say no to the album the show
Bem rush the sound I made a year ago
I guess you know you guess I'm just a radical
Not a subliminal yes to make it critical
The only party your body should be partying to
Feather Power on the hour from the rebel to you

Flavour Flav: Da yo Chuck men I don't understand this man
Yo you got this one out man yo're losing them

Chuck D: Radio suckers never play me
On the mix they just OK me
Now know and grove
When they're clocking my zone it's known
Snakin' and takin' everything that a brother owns
(Hard) my ceiling card
Revisited and ordered supporter at Chesinard
Load and proud kickin' live next to poet supreme
Loop a trap bazooka the scheme
Flavour e rebel in his own mind
Supporter of my rhyme
Designed to scatter a line of suckers
Who claim I do crime
They're on my time dig it

Flavour Flav: Yo Chuck I think we take the shorts
Sore his is cold medicine man come on kick it

Chuck D: Terminator X Terminator X Terminator X
Terminate it

Flavour Flav: Yo Chuck you got them nervous
They can't handle this they're gonna break down

Chuck D: From a rebel it's final on black vinyl
Soul rock and roll comin' like a shine
Tobies lars suckers have to learn
They can't dis-able the power of my label
Del Jam tells you who I am
The enemy's public they really give a damn
Strong instead whers I got 'em wild so
That's the reason they're claimin' that I'm violent
Never silent no dope gettin' dumb nope
Classmate whers we got our rhythm from
Humor case we hit yo and we give yo some
No gun and still never on the run
You wanna be on S One Griff will tell you when
And then you'll come again
You'll know what time it is
Democrat the president puttin' out my ray-gun
Zap the next one I could be your She-gee
Suckers don't last a minute
Soft and smooth I ain't with it
Nonsense evahone like a razor
I'm like a leser I just won't grease yo
Old enough to raise yo so this will teach yo
Playin' the role I got soul too
Voice my opinion with volume
Smooth not whet I am repp' cause I'm a mean
No matter what the name we're all the same
Pieces in one hip class game
(Yeah) the voice of power
Is in the house go take a shower boy
P.E. a crew a group not singler
We wear black Wranglers we're rap stranglers
You can't single me I know you're listless
I caught you pissin' in your pants
You're scared of disair us
The crowd is missin' us we're on a mission 'y'll

Flavour Flav: Yo Chuck yo teach men
You got 'em running scared man

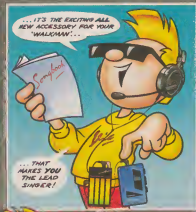
Chuck D: Terminator X Terminator X Terminator X
Get the Terminator come on
Atlanta whers I'm on fire
Jesse on the loose electric wire
Simple and plain give me the tone
I'll throw it down your throat in a Berkeley
You see my car keys you'll never get these
They belong to the 50 posse
You want some more son you wanna get some
Bem rush the door of a sleep pick up the elbow
You know the rhythm the rhyme
Plus the beat is designed
So I enter your mind boys bring the noise my time
Step aside for the flex Terminator X

Flavour Flav: Yeah that's right
This jam is ready to cold medicine boys
That's right cold medicine
That's right you show me bring E.F.F.E.C.T.
Otherwise known as effect
You understand what I'm saying

Words and music by Redd Foxx/Chuck D/Griff/Sutter
Reproduced by permission Island Music Ltd/Del Jam

The New VoiceOver

PERSONAL SOUND STUDIO



IT'S THE IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT!

As seen on TV!

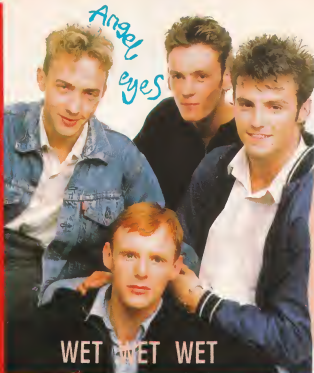
Got A 'WALKMAN?' Get A VOICE OVER!

Don't miss the chance to get VOICEOVER as the last of your Christmas shopping list and to the goodness you can check it out by visiting at the above listed shops

Visit us online at www.voiceover.co.uk



VOICEOVER is available from major branches of:
ALLDERS **Dixons** **LAYS**
 If you can't get hold of VOICEOVER where you live, contact me,
 'VIC' et VoiceOver International Limited, Unit 1, Meriden Centre, Vulcan Way, New Addington, Croydon, CR0 9UG, U.K. or Telephone 0689 42278/9 or Fax 0689 45954.
 Overseas enquiries welcome (including Agent/Trade). VOICEOVER agent in Holland is Albo Trading. Tel: 015 571000. UK wholesaler - Karacraft Ltd. 061-795 5662.



Angel
eyes

WET WET WET

Sick of leaving in the morning
With the night you gave away
So now I'm gonna take out all that I can get
With those angel eyes
You make saints do just all the time
Say I'm gonna stay home and away well well
When I said I'd catch you when you're falling
I'd have my heart open wide
And you who's not naive I thought
So I thought I'd mend my heart

Chorus

People say I'm so outomatic
Ah people say I'm not so systematic
But when I'm down I'm in manual
Lord time and time again I walk on by
With the look of love
And with those angel eyes oh oh
You set me on fire baby
And with those angel eyes oh oh

Don't want nothing else

The saddest thing I've ever seen on my TV screen
Was a dying man who died for his team
The toughest thing I've ever heard
Was the newborn scream in this naked world

Repeat chorus

C'mon now baby

Say I'm gonna stay home and away
Show a little loving that'll make you smile girl
Say I'm gonna stay home and away

People say that I'm so outomatic
Ah people say I'm not so systematic
But when I'm down I'm in manual
Lord Been all around those edges
But can't never been in love oh
Ain't never been in love before babe
Never been in love
(And with those angel eyes)
Never been in love

You set me on fire baby
(And with those angel eyes) oh oh
You set me on fire
(And with those angel eyes) oh oh
Set me on fire

Words and music by Clark Cunningham Mitchell/Fellow
Reproduced by permission Copyright Music Ltd/Phonogram Organisation
© Phonogram Records

STAR
5

between the lines

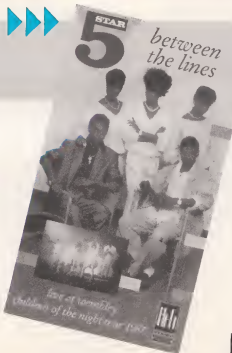
**FILMED AT WEMBLEY ARENA —
A ONE HOUR LIVE PERFORMANCE
VIDEO**

**PACKED WITH A SELECTION OF FIVE
STAR'S MOST POPULAR SONGS
Including...**

**RAIN OR SHINE... SLIGHTEST TOUCH...
SYSTEM ADDICT...**

**And Their New Single
SOMEWHERE SOMEBODY...**

ONLY £9.99 (R.R.P)



POLYGRAM

THE LEADING MUSIC VIDEO COMPANY

OUT NOW!




DIGITALLY
BY DESIGN

THE HITACHI SUPERWOOFER THE ONLY SUPERWOOFER

IT'S WELL WICKED



FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CALL 76 80474

 01 200 0200

... better buy Hitachi.

 HITACHI

REVIEW SINGLES

REVIEWED BY LOLA BORG

PET SHOP BOYS: You Were Always On My Mind (Parlophone)

The first ever cover version for the Pet Shop Boys but what an odd choice it is. Originally wheezed by The Late Great Chestesburger, Elvis Presley back in 1972, when he was at his most porkily tragic it was then a pathetically poignant ballad. Tinkered with by Neil and Chris (originally for an Elvis TV tribute) it has been speeded up and transformed into an almost cheery disco romp — their most chirpy single for ages in fact which is rather bizarre considering the tearful lyrics. The "King" is most rabid fans will shriek that it is a travesty of the original but everyone else will love it.



DUSTY SPRINGFIELD: I Only Want To Be With You (Phillips)

Dusty Springfield traipsed around in the '60s wearing far too much make-up and releasing masses and masses of totally awesome and forlorn records — like this one actually. Then she disappeared down the dumper until the Pet Shop Boys brought her back from the dead by getting her to sing along on "What Have I Done To Deserve This?". Now this wondrously swinging (as I believe they said then) '60s ditty had been re-released and turned into a theme tune for a certain brand of orange juice, so she's bound to have a monstrous hit all on her own. About time too.

RICK ASTLEY: When I Fall In Love/My Arms Keep Missing You (RCA)

Radio One DJ's have already started shrieking and laying bets that this double A-side will be the Christmas number one and... they're probably right. But I, for one, am getting mightily miffed-off with the world domination techniques of producers Stock Aitken and Waterman, so although Rick is a popper, and both sides of his single are truly splendid, I would be

much happier if someone else was number one just for a change. On one side ("When I Fall In Love") he ably croons a slushy lump of wistfulness in a manner most handsome ago for the Number-One-Crooner-Of-All-Time, Nat King Cole, and if Rick's version sounds remarkably similar it's because the sweeping strings are exactly the same, note for note, as the original. Which is a bit cheeky of Stock Aitken and Waterman, even though they've admitted it. And he sings it in exactly the same way as Nat. On the other A-side he gears himself into shuffly dance mode and sounds exactly like himself.

BAD NEWS: Cashing In On Christmas (EMI)

When presented with a single like this the best thing to do is listen to it once, have a laugh at the one or two thin jokes on it, practise your Rick Mayall impersonations if you indulge in that kind of thing, then grab the twing by its ears and throw it swiftly in the bin. It's moderately funny once, not at all funny twice and the video will be the only reason it's even remotely bearable.

RUN DMC: Christmas in Hollis (London)

Anyone, but anyone, who makes a Christmas record always kicks off with the cliché of softly jingly bells — even Run DMC. But then this does swiftly lurch into a scratch version of "Jingle Bells", so I suppose it is a bit different. Behind a brilliant brass bit that sounds like it's from a wacky '60s film

starring Peter Sellers, Run (or is it DMC?) raps out a surprisingly gooey tale of Christmas. He's out on Christmas Eve in a dodgy bit of New York when he bumps into an old man with a white beard "chillin' with his dog in the park." Yes, it's Santa. He then skips joyfully home, to find Santa has left some presents for him under the tree (a new kit from Adidas maybe?) and he is so filled with Christmas spirit he is "dillin' and illin' just a like a snow-MAN" and wishes everyone a Happy Christmas. Shucks.

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN: Tunnel of Love (CBS)

Bruce takes a ride down at the funfair with his "baby" and realises (because he's something of a philosopher) that life is like a Tunnel of Love (full of ups and downs and occasionally you feel sick etc., etc.) and spends the rest of the song musing on this fact. But it's all rather strange because as any dolt knows, so-called superstars like Bruce don't really go to fundays on Bank Holiday ' Mondays like the rest of us, and it's rather annoying that he even pretends he does. But then, he couldn't write songs about the back-stage refreshment area at Wembley Stadium being like "real life", could he? Actually, I wish he really would go to a funfair as then he'd probably get bilfed up by the rough types who hang out by the W/ozzers for wearing weedy dungarees and that would give him something proper to moan about for a change...

JELLYBEAN: Jingo (Chrysalis)

Poor old Jellybean. He's a whizz at mixing and producing and all manner of boffin stuff like that, he's made squillions of hit records. He's a hip DJ and he's even been out with Madonna but he can't do the one thing that would make him a proper pop star. Sing. So when he does a record on his own, without one of his mates "featuring" on it, it has to be an instrumental. Which is what this is — except for the rather repetitive "jingo" chant. Oddly, this was first recorded before the dawn of civilisation by a bunch of bong-playing old hippies called Osibisa who had flying elephants on their LP's and plummeted into obscurity. Let's just hope Jellybean doesn't go the same way...

THE POGUES FEATURING KIRSTY MCCOLL: Fairytale of New York (Siff)

Just the very thing, you might think, to slap on if you're feeling tired, emotional and melancholy of a Christmas Eve is a slab of Shane MacGowan groaning charmingly off-key, lonely and drowsing (literally, probably) in his sorrows as he progs his weary body over his winnings on the horses. But not quite. Up pops Kirsty McColl (whose dad wrote "Dirty Old Town" for the Pogues), along with a pile of accordions and what-not and together they enter into a spirited duet, with Kirsty chucking insults such as: "You scumbag/You mogget/You cheap lousy faggot." Quite magnificent.

SINGLE OF THE FORTNIGHT

BARRY WHITE: Never Never Gonna Give You Up (Phonogram)

Ah, Barry White. I love you. No one can wobble behind a piano quite like you (probably because no one's quite as fat except for Montserrat Caballe) and no one can gurgly perry pillow-talk quite like you, sounding like the plumbing's gone hideously wrong. This aptly named "Mammoth Mix" by Paul (N-n-n-nineteen) Hardcastle of Barry's old hit made with his backing group Love Unlimited sounds just as brilliant now as it was when armies of platform-booted and sparkly-boob-tubed Big Baz fans shimmed ecstatically to it way back in the mists of time (1974 actually). Of course, the remix is just an excuse to release Barry's old hits now he's in the charts where he belongs. In which case could somebody please re-release surely his finest ever moment, "You're The First, The Last, My Everything"... Please?



PEPSI AND SHIRLIE: All Right Now (Polydor)

Pepsi And Shirlie have given up wearing gilly frocks of late, started poncing around in scrappy leather bits and bobs and taken to spouting to the Sunday "news" papers of how they long for lots of boys to fancy them. The complete reverse of Samantha Fox's career strategy, as it happens. So here they go one step further in pursuit of raunchness and... oo-ee-er. If they carry on like this they'll soon be forced to join forces with Zodiac Mindwarp and then bang goes the lucrative range of clothes in Top Shop. "All Right Now" is a truly fabulous song that even Pepsi and Shirli couldn't totally massacre — and they certainly don't — but the sad fact is that the bloke who sang it first about three centuries ago (who was in a group called Free) had a much better voice and didn't squeal as much as these two. Sorry, girls.



WET WET WET: Angel Eyes (Home And Away) (Phonogram)

"People say I'm so automatic/ People say I'm so systematic/ croons Marti (Fangs) Pellow. Surely there has not been such an appallingly nonsensical rhyming couplet since the Human League's "Dehumanisation is such a big word" It's been around since Richard the Third." Still, forget about that, and the possible impending lawsuit for having "borrowed" some of the (better) lyrics here from an old Squeeze tune called "Heartbreaking World" and what you have is a gentle and melodic ballad about angel eyes setting Marti on fire (!). It's soothingly pleasant and just the kind of tune Spandau Ballet with they could still come up with. As long as you shut your eyes and don't actually witness Marty grinning all the way through, it's rather nice really.



THE ADRIATIC RIVIERA. WHERE ELSE OFFERS YOU SO MUCH?

For holidays with everything, fly to Rimini — and all of Italy's fabulous, friendly Adriatic Riviera awaits you with 60 miles of superb sandy beaches. Live it up with daytime fun in the sun and lively nightlife. Or relax elegantly with good food and wine and let the world stroll by. Lively... romantic... restful — whatever you want.

It's all featured in the summer holiday brochures of Citalia, British Airways Holidays, Cosmos, Horizon, Intasun/Global and Thomson, with flight departures from throughout the UK. For more information, see your travel agent or contact the Italian State Tourist Office, 1 Princes Street, London W1R 8AY (ring 01-408 1254).

THE ADRIATIC RIVIERA OF EMILIA ROMAGNA

Catolico, Misano, Riccione,
Rimini, Bellaria, Igou
Marino, San Mauro Mare,
Gatteo Mare, Cesenatico,
Cervia, Milano Marittima,
Ravenna and its beaches,
Lido di Comacchio.



REVIEW CONCERT



▲ "Oh no! I forgot to turn the gas off when I left home."

DEPECHE MODE Bercy Stadium, Paris

"I ne fait pas grande chose."
Er, come again? Quickly flicking through *The Dayafter's Guide To Understanding Johnny Foreigner*, this in fact means (roughly translated of course) "He does absolutely nothing." But who could have expected anything else! For this



▲ The billowing shirt...



French viewer is referring to none other than Alan "Wild"er (crazy name, crazy guy), the most motion-free man in pop, at the end of Depeche Mode's first night at the Bercy Stadium in Paris. This is, however, the one and only grimace to pass the lips of the 16,000 thoroughly smug 'n' satisfied viewers who have just been sung, synthesised and wiggled to all evening long. For *The Boys from Basildon*, in France at least, are rather large and famous superstars.



▲ ...The jiggling bottom...

It is not that difficult to tell that Depeche Mode are a little popular for the audience tonight (re going well and truly off their têtes (i.e. rockers). As soon as *The Mode* sprint onto the stage, everyone goes completely bitty: cue shrieking, fist waving, communal chanting of something which sounds like "oy, oy, oy" only a bit more dreamy and husky since it's in French, more swooning, the catapulting of various items of underwear (which are incidentally collected together by the "road" crew and hung in a large plastic bag at the side of the stage!) and in true superstar style, the hoisting aloft of 16,000 lighters and sparklers after the end of every other number.



▲ ...The saucy jacket-tweak

There may be several reasons for the excess of emotion amongst the poor viewers:

a) the jolly good singalong, dancealong, throw-your-undies-along pop tunes that *The Mode* are playing from their



▲ "Can you hear me, mother?"

new LP "Music For The Masses", along with several not so youthful songs such as "People Are People" and a v. brilliant version of "Master And Servant") accompanied by lots of bleeps, squeaks, wibbly bits and Martin Gore hitting an upside down bucket with a spoon (or something).
 b) the multicolourific light extravaganza a-twinkling and a-flashing and a-spangling around the stage.
 c) Martin Gore looks like the sweetest little pervy doll with candy floss hair and more coats of black nail varnish than any other man in pop as he sings a solo number with his feet dangling over the edge of a bit of the stage.
 d) the sight of Andy Fletcher desperately trying to peep out from behind the confines of his synthesizer and jump about a bit (the best he can do is dash up and down a raised platform at one side of the stage with arms aloft now and then).
 e) astonishment at the fact that Alan "Wild"er can spend the entire proceedings standing almost inside the smoke machine with hurricanes of silvery steam blasting into his carbure and still not so much as quiver one hair of one eyebrow.

f) the legendary wiggling and jiggling bottom of Dave Gahan and the sauciness with which he twinks off his arse and his shirt (faint and double faint... Rather a lot of arse).

Which all adds up to make The "Mute at Bercy Stadium a rather splendid pop performance and Dave Gahan's bottom the most swooned over on the planet. Ask any French girlie and the reaction is "woooooaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrr" (Which roughly translated into English means, er... "woooooaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrr").

Derrin Schlessinger



THE CURE Bercy Stadium, Paris



In Britain, The Cure are quite successful. In France — more than anywhere else in the world — they are massive. Their singles are huge hits, they seem to be on the cover of every French magazine and their fans go absolutely wild at the merest sniff of them.

Tonight is no exception. In fact they're probably more excited than usual at this is The Cure's last French date of this tour and Robert Smith has said in a French newspaper that this may well be their last tour ever of France — "I have aged 30 years in two", he is quoted as having said. The Cure are also especially concerned that things should go well because all their assorted girlfriends and most of Robert's family have been flown out tonight to get the concert.

And right from the beginning, when the lights dim and there is a short film of facial close-ups based on their last LP cover, the whole place goes delirious with excitement. Just the sight of the six of them standing there in oversize white shirts covered in airt red splodges causes a mild degree of hysteria. Should Robert Smith wander more than a foot or two from the centre of the stage — about the most dramatic movement he does make for the first hour or so — the screams get far louder. And they only have to start the first few notes of a song — even if it's something like "Other Voices", an obscure song off their third LP back in 1981 — for it to be greeted with such an over-the-top roar of recognition that you'd have thought they'd just announced a worldwide number one.

It's all very strange and rather touching, especially as The Cure don't really play up to their fame here one little bit. They still look like some scruffy unkempt blokes whom most parents wouldn't let out of the door without forcing them to comb their hair and iron their clothes. Robert Smith is also still very useless at the traditional megatar announcement — "we love you, Paris", "are ya havin' a good time, yeah?", that sort of thing. Instead he mumbles lots of indecipherable stories into the microphone that I'm sure most British people, let alone French, couldn't understand and spends the rest of the time apologising as if he thinks the concert isn't much cop.

As usual he's being too modest. The concert is actually rather brilliant and after an hour and a half of great music, most of the audience look pretty contented. Little do they know that the concert isn't nearly over.

"You've warmed up — let's hope we have," says Robert wryly, before launching into

"The Love Cats", the song he always vowed he would never play live because it was too difficult. They seem to have got the hang of it because it turns out wonderfully. At last he looks like he's enjoying himself, doing his famous shuffle and continually hugging himself, as if he's trying to roll up into a ball.

"The Love Cats" is followed — "to compound the misery" — with "Let's Go To Bed" and "Why Can't I Be You?", the latter with bits of lots of other songs snuggled in like "Purple Haze" by guitar hero Jimi Hendrix and some lines from a new song he's writing which cheerfully announces "I always wake up before I fall/untill the day I don't wake up at all." And then they're off. Except they're not — they return for a "final" set of encores "which we want to make perfect for every old Cure fan". In other words they launch into three of the moody, atmospheric songs they used to specialise in. After 15 minutes of this, Robert announces that the concert is over: "I've got to go and have a drink now".

After several minutes more of non-stop applause they return once more though and play four more songs (including "Boys Don't Cry", possibly the best song ever written) and only finally disappear after nearly two and a half hours on stage. What toffs.

PARIS **A**fterwards there's a party in their hotel thrown by the French record company. It's a strange old affair. By the buffet there's Mr and Mrs Smith — Robert's parents, two lively grey oldsters living it and obviously settling in for a late night.

Robert, meanwhile, keeps looking lovingly at his girlfriend Mary (whom he has been going out with since he was 14), who is clomping about with his mum. "We," announces Mrs Smith, putting her arm round "Mary", "are the two maddest people on earth."

Eventually though Robert and Mary call it a night. And Mr and Mrs Smith? They're quite unstoppable. It's clear that they reckon that all these nabby pampy pop stars sneaking off for an early night are utterly weedy. Not them. At five a.m. on the ninth floor of the Hilton International Hotel, Paris, you can still hear them merrily laughing the night away and treating the few remaining revellers to their version of ancient pop toffs Gilbert & Sullivan's "The Lord High Executioner"...

Chris Heath



Eurgkl! It's only one millionth of a shopping day till Christmas – high time to a) start hinting desperately what you want to find a nestling in the tip of your Mr Men pillowcase (hi-fi systems, Roils Royce, private helicopter etc.) and b) start dreaming about all the 'mazing things you're going to buy with your Christmas loot (£1.73 and a melted choccy "dubioon"). But how to avoid that age-old problem of

KEY: * A rum do ** quite good *** really quite good indeed, actually **** spifferrific ***** etc. ruddy spifferrific

PERSONAL STEREOS

Most cheapies work perfectly well, whilst some expensive models are notorious for breaking down. Anything under about £30 will have a fast forward but not a rewind control, which can be very annoying, and the sound might be a bit tinny. It's best to take a favourite tape along to the shop so you can check what things sound like – and also to do a "shake" test (i.e. shaking the machine while you're listening to it), since a "walk" man which goes all garbly the moment you walk isn't much use at all. . .



▲ **SAISHO PS100, £9.99**
● **Amazing feature:** Ridiculously cheap.

V. basic and no rewind button, but a fairly un-tacky plastic. The sound is loud but a bit buzzy, and it goes wonky if you move around too much. Good for the price though.

VALUE: **

► **SANYO MGP22, £15.99**

● **Amazing feature:** Quite posh.

Apart from excellent sound and flashy looks, this has no advantages over the Saisho. Also it takes three batteries which is ruddy annoying seeing as they come in packs of two or four.

VALUE: **



▲ **PHILIPS MOVING SOUND WEDGE, £19.99**

● **Amazing feature:** Looks like a piece of mouldy cheese.

It also has a built-in speaker (bit tinny, but passes the shake test). Minus points: there's no rewind, it takes three batteries (laugh!) and has a cheap plastic feel. Still, it's so peculiar-looking it'll probably be a collector's item one day.

VALUE IN 2009: *****



▲ **SANYO MGP500, £34.99**

● **Amazing feature:** Auto-reverse.

Spook! This arrived with a backwards motor, thereby unwinding tapes instead of playing them and nearly catching fire. Also it looks a bit tacky and has the kind of headphones you're supposed to poke into your ears but can't unless they're jug-handle jobs. All of which is a pity since auto-reverse is a real luxury at this price and Sanyo machines are usually very reliable.

VALUE BROKEN: minus infinity stars
VALUE WORKING: ***



▲ **SANYO WM18, £49.99**

● **Amazing feature:** The price. If you want to pay £50 for looks alone, this might be worth it; otherwise it's a perfectly basic cassette player which fails the shake test. Not the most amazing value for money in the universe.

VALUE: one micro millistar

PERSONAL STEREOS WITH RADIOS

These are really useful, but make sure the radio has the waveband you need. MW (sometimes called AM) means medium wave, on which you can get practically any station in the country, but in mono with dodgy reception. VHF (or FM) means stereo radio, which often sounds so clear it's better than tapes; however you can't get Radio 1 on VHF in most of Britain yet (though they're gradually introducing it), so if that's your favourite station a VHF-only radio's not much use.



▲ **SAISHO PS125, £19.99**

● **Amazing feature:** Free gift.

Until Christmas this comes with three free blank tapes, two batteries and a "Hot Trax" music tape. It's a very snippling price, but drawbacks are that the radio is VHF only, the case is nickety and the sound's not too good. Also there's a dubious hole in the back, positively inviting stray paperclips, slug'n'diesel "flavoured" Wotsits, etc.

VALUE: **

▲ **SONY WMF31, £39.99**

● **Amazing feature:** None. Bit tacky-looking and nickety for the price; the sound quality is OK until you shake it, walk, breathe etc. Boo!

VALUE: *



▲ **SANYO MGR62, £26.99**

● **Amazing feature:** Works properly.

Sounds good, has MW and VHF stereo, and passes the shake test, but takes three batteries and doesn't have a rewind button. It's good value, but would have been better still if they added a couple of quid and a rewind button.

VALUE: ***



▲ **SONY WMF38, £69.99**

● **Amazing feature:** Looks pretty.

This is a beautifully stylish walkman with perfect sound, but it's still expensive for what it is – you can get some machines with radios and auto reverse for around this price.

VALUE: **

NEW " TECHNOLOGY GIFT GUIDE!

RADIOS

▶ SAISHO R160, £3.99

● **Amazing feature:** A snip!
This is a v. dinky pocket radio – barely bigger than an expensive credit-card job – which sounds perfectly OK. It only gets medium wave and has an old-fashioned "hearing aid" type earphone (though you can use walkman headphones if you like – but for four quid who's complaining!)
VALUE: ***



◀ ROSS DESIGNER RANGE RADIO RE-5005, £13.00

● **Amazing feature:** Berrova "style" concept (man).
For something which purports to be a "designer" model (as do most things these days), this actually is beautifully designed. Apart from that it's just a perfectly straightforward mono MW/VHF radio, so you're paying for the looks (almost worth it in this case).
VALUE: ***



▶ PHILIPS FASHION SOUND CREDIT CARD RADIO, £19.99

● **Amazing feature:** Can be customised.
This is tiny, has MW and stereo VHF and sounds very good indeed. It's really nicely designed and comes with a booklet of transfers, so you can customise it, change the colour of the dial, put your name on etc. (and use up the spare stickers on other things).
VALUE: ****



▲ SAISHO R1000, £19.99

● **Amazing feature:** It's quite good, actually.
This is brill for the price – a neat, well-designed, expensive-looking stereo radio with MW and VHF and excellent stereo sound. It takes four quid's worth of batteries, but – hurrah! – comes with a mains lead included.
VALUE: ***



▲ PHILIPS ROLLER STEREO RADIO RECORDER, £49.99

● **Amazing feature:** Looks like a bug-eyed monster.
Hmmm. It's got a cassette recorder, stereo VHF/MW radio and powerful sound, so it's good value, but takes – eek! – £6 worth of long life batteries. Like the wedge of cheese thing, it will doubtless end up in a museum some day...
VALUE: **

◀ SOUND SPORTSBAND SRF-F1, £59.99

● **Amazing feature:** Carries on working even if you drop it.
This waterproof thingy comes with an armband and a headband so you can wear it whilst jogging, surfing etc. It's VHF only though and after three hours you have to plug it into a re-charger. Expensive and not v. practical.
VALUE: *



TVs

● **Bit expensive, these, but you can always dream...**



Y SAISHO TCR J00 TV CLOCK RADIO, £79.99

● **Amazing feature:** Can switch itself on and off.
Any telly is brilliant value at £79, but this one's a radio/alarm clock as well. Wake up to Breakfast Time! Fall asleep to Prisoner Cell Block H (not v. difficult!) But for gawd's sake don't chuck it at the wall when the alarm goes off...
VALUE: ****



▲ SONY WATCHMAN FDI0B, £149.99

● **Amazing feature:** Brings Gyles Brandreth to your bath (speeeyoo!).
This is wonderful. The black'n'white picture's crystal clear – it's surprisingly easy to watch a 2" image – enabling you to follow Gyles Brandreth and his chums anywhere in the spoooniverse. If only the sound was a bit louder...
VALUE: *** (at least)**



▲ SHARP TV/CASSETTE/RADIO J-CV-1, £199.00

● **Amazing feature:** Doesn't make tea.
The reason you have to be v. rich to buy this is that it does everything except make the tea and it's about 1mm big. There's a stereo radio, an auto-reverse cassette player and a TV. The catch is that the TV is the kind where you flip up a lid and the picture reflects into a mirror, so it's difficult to watch and the quality is very faint. However, with a machine like this you've got an instant entertainment centre wherever you go. It must be nice to be rich.
VALUE: ****

SPOOK-THINGS



▲ TUNE TOTAL 2 BICYCLE STEREO SPEAKER SYSTEM, £29.90

● **Amazing feature:** Stops you getting killed.
The problem with listening through headphones whilst wobbling along on a bike is that you can't hear oncoming death-vehicles, and therefore you might end up having to go to hospital for a very long time (i.e. forever). This ingenious speaker system is the answer: simply bung it on your handlebars, strap on your walkman, plug in, and – hey presto! – sensurround stereo through which you can hear all oncoming death-vehicles! Not only that, but you can use the speakers anywhere you like as an instant hi-fi system, since the sound quality is excellent. Worra good idea!
VALUE: * (even if you haven't got a bike)**



◀ CASIO SKS SAMPLER, £89.99

● **Amazing feature:** Turns you into a Pet Shop Boy.
"Woof like a dog! Squawk like a maniac! Say "life is a never-ending vortex!" Make any sound you like into this machine and you can play it forwards, backwards, repeat it, play tunes with it – just like a real "synth wizard"! In fact lots of pop people do use these little sampling keyboards to write songs with, and if you know what you're doing you can end up with some really professional-sounding "songs". Apart from your own noises there are also 10 pre-set rhythms and eight keyboard sounds to choose from, though these are a bit odd – e.g. "lion" and "surf" effects. (Totally useless after their novelty value wears off but no "guitar" sound whatsoever. In fact if you seriously want to try writing songs a better bet might be the YAMAHA PSS170 (not shown), which is the same price, does most of the same things but has a choice of 100 different keyboard sounds!)
VALUE: *****

WIN EVERY STAR TREK FILM IN THE ENTIRE SOLAR PLEXUS (or something)

Lieutenant Sulu: "Ciptin! Ciptin! Warp factor 59 and gaining—oh dear! The dashboard has copped..."
 Captain Kirk: "To the starboard, men, while I have a quick kiss up with a green foxtress whose clothes have 'mysteriously' fallen off!"

Scotty: "Excuse me while I am sick in my Scootch on the 'rocks' (i.e. dylithium crystals)..."

Lieutenant Spock: "Time, gentlemen, is a never-ending vortex..." (3)

Ah, Star Trek—quite the most mind-twisting masterful televisual programme ever created, what with all that fizzling round the stratosphere and being eaten by toxic cotton-wool balls from Pluto and saving several billion universes all before "elevenets" and. And that's why all four of the Star Trek "Motion Pictures" have been invented on video and Renew has five live!!!!—sets of all four to give away (borrow "scoop", this, actually seeing as each film costs £75—a grand total of £300 worth of free videophonic "images"!).

So, for a "poke" at winning Star Trek: The Motion Picture, *The Wrath Of Khan*, *The Search For Spock* and *The Voyage Home* merely answer to these: Captain Kirk keeps a daily diary of all the events that befall him and his "team" (how they're all keeping, who's been zapped by a gigantic radio-active pipe-cleaner lately, etc.). What does he call it? Is it: a) My Diary; b) Daily Goings On In This Space They Call Outer; c) Captain's Log or d) Gordon!

Answers on a Galaxy (hokey bars only, please) to **Smash Hits/The Frolics In Them That Intergalactic Moguls Competition, £2-£5 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF** by December 15 or a wart-nosed Zemaphobe will be sick on your head.



▲ 'Inwobdie style, Spock.'



▲ Spock and Kirk looking v. brave and noble and ignoring a Roman Candle going off behind them.

VARIOUS ARTISTS: A Very Special Christmas (A&M)
 Ah, Christmas records—not usually much cop are they (except for the bit with bells on!) And charity records—they're usually pretty lousy too, are they not? So this bizarre collection, being a Christmas record from which all the proceeds go to the Special Olympics International (a charity that promotes sports for mentally retarded people) doesn't really have much going for it. Except for the fact that it boasts such megastars as Madonna, U2, Whitney Houston, Bruce Springsteen, The Pretenders, Eurythmics, Song (being as pompous as ever) and Bon Jovi amongst others, singing various Christmas ditties and is in fact quite entertaining. Best bits are the Run-DMC track "Christmas In Holler", the only self-composed track on the LP, U2's romp through Darlene Love's "Christmas (Baby Please Come Home)" (the best Christmas record ever) and Madonna singing a song called "Santa Baby" in which she sounds suspiciously as if she's got a peg on her nose. Fascinating, and a worthy cause to boot. **(7 out of 10)**
 Holly 'Holy' Twinkleton

MAXI PRIEST: Maxi (10 Records) Let us consider for a moment the quite large hit single of "The Pretense", i.e. "Some Guys Have All The Luck"... a piano lick here... a guitar thing there... floaty, breezy, a gentle reggae ruffing in Rick's Last Dandelion Fray... can you imagine nine songs of precisely the same "melodic" proportions? Would you imagine it to be a trifle, erm, dull if you would then you'd be completely correct—in fact, it's an utter snootle and he's even managed to reduce Cat Stevens (ancient 70s folk "ballader") "Wild World" (the line whence the Pet Shop boys "It's A Sin" was allegedly "stolen") into a droopy reggaeified drizzle. Huh. **(2 out of 10)**
 Sylvia Patterson

BILLY JOEL: In Concert (CBS) What better way to gather together the best of the man's more recent songs (e.g. "Honesty"—a typically tough ballad—"Goodnight Saigon"—a Viet Nam tale complete with helicopter noises, "Uptown Girl"—a fan tribute to rock and roll that records his recent concert in Moscow—with its bonus of two rare but topical oldie encores in "The Beatles" "Back In USSR" and Bob Dylan's "The Times They Are A-Changin'"—and then wrap them up in an all red package (gold?) with some very unspicacious tarantula snaphooz? It's hard to be the genuine article when you're a) a piano player and b) practically a Rear Admiral Of Rock; but damn-to-hell, Billy Joel is in there with the best of them. Bravo, Pop Nose! **(8 out of 10)**
 Ian Cranro

THE DAMNED: Mindless, Directionless Energy—Live At The Lyceum 1981 (10) Rock bands actually last in a live concert, and it was appalling. It hasn't "mellowed" with age—in fact it's got worse. Dave Vanian catwalks hoarsely, Rat Scabies and Cactus (a sensible lick up a normal sub-heavy-metal thrash, there are lots of pathetic schoolboy attempts to be "shocking"), and the whole edifice is merely tedious and humour-free. Even in 1981 this stuff was very old hat, and they just

sound like a bunch of bitter old punks who walli they'd been in the Sex Pistols. Quite why anyone should want to dredge this up six years after the event is a mystery—you'd have to be a die-hard fan indeed to find any redeeming features in this dire cacophony. **(Minus a googol* out of infinity)**

Vic McDondal
 *A mathematician writes: "A googol is a 1 with 100 noughts after it, i.e. quite a lot, actually..."

VARIOUS ARTISTS: Live For Ireland (MCA)
 This is the album of Sell Aid—the huge concert held in Ireland last year in order to raise money for the country's quarter of a million unemployed. Thirty bands played on the day, but here it's been whittled down to 12 acts, all Irish of course. There's a pop-type people like U2, The Pogues, Tim Lizzey and Elvis Costello, and worthy "legends" like Van "Van" Morrison, Christy Moore and (them hem) Chris De Burgh. It's very well recorded, the songs are mainly swaying "anthems", and if you're a fan of any of the people involved or were there on the day it'll bring a blub to the peepers, is they say. If you're not of that persuasion you might find it all a little stifle and "backbit", but then the concert did last 14 hours. Anyway, the profits from this go to the Sell-Aid Trust, so it's all in a good cause... **(7 out of 10)**
 Vic McDondal

ROWAN ATKINSON: Not Just A Pretty Face (Polydor) There's always a burrow problem with "funny" records: either you've played them a couple of times then you're very "funny" any more. Never mind. Rowan, he of the "Inchikus" rubber faces and generally brilliant "stupid" comedy, is in fine fettle on this live LP of one of his "stand-up comedien" performances. The audience quite literally shriek with mirth and jeerously as he spouts some genuinely funny yarns of Indian restaurants, public schools and the dodginess of the Bible etc. There's also a burrow "skit" about weatherman Michael Fish (the man who caused The Big Wind hem hem) whom Rowan describes as "quite simply the most charismatic figure in the history of entertainment." He's not wrong. **(7 out of 10)**
 Bob Shuckman

MARC ALMOND: Singles 1984-87 (Virgin) This world, it seems, is divided into two halves—those who think Marc Almond is a complete genius full stop, and those who will insist on saying "er, why should non-believers be it? Well, apart from the fact that Marc has improved vastly as a singer, since his old Soft Cell days these are his most potent, accessible, and commercially sound, though perhaps some of us would like a little less polish and a bit more of the seedy earnest that produced the likes of "Tenderless Is A Weakness" and the completely brilliant "This House Is Haunted". Not, of course, that Marc Almond is an angel, but he is a complete genius. **(8 out of 10)**
 Ian Cranro

BOOK COMPETITION

ANIMAL INSTINCT—THE DEF LEPPARD STORY
 By David Fricke
 (Zomba Books, £7.95)



Critiques is 'a miracle'—a rock book that isn't all about mazin' fiery "plank" spankin' and a load of old guff about "seminal fretwork" (whatever that means) etc. This is a real story in which you will discover every single teeny weeny minutest detail about Ver Lepps: from being skint rippers in Sheffield, being completely useless not-very-hopefuls, being spurned in Britain for being too successful, the entire episode of drummer Rick Allen losing his arm and all the horrorbickens that went with it, to their current comeback. Written by David Fricke (who's a burrow bigwig in America) it's really one gigantic interview with all of the Lads and they blather on about all the arguments they've had and it's all extremely real, quite riveting in places and a trifle sad.

There's also some brilliant photos of them all along a complete skit at various stages which hardly anyone in the universe will have seen before. A scoop! Even for non-Lepps fans it's a gup-worthy yarn and makes one pipe upon finishing, "Good on yer, muttha!" (or thereabouts).



▲ Phil Collen and his mum: "Ooh 'e's a suvvery boy, 'e is."

COMPETITION

Seeing as *Animal Instinct* is one of the best "rock" things ever created, Review has sniffed 20—20!!!—copies to give away to you listeners for absolutely "nowt". To be in with a "hoot", just answer this poser: When lead singer Joe Elliott was a nipper he argued to write reviews of a "rock" group that didn't exist. What were they called? Was it: a) Def Leopard; b) Where's The Cougar, Maseley? or c) Cat "Cat" Stevens and His Useless Tin-Opener! Answers on a hearing-aid to **Smash Hits/The Ver Lepps Competition, £2-£5 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF** to get here by December 15.

Christmas Taped

BASF
E 180
chromdioxid
£1.50 OFF
TOWARDS YOUR NEXT PURCHASE OF ANY PRE-RECORDED VIDEO CASSETTE
WHSMITH
WHEN YOU BUY THIS
BASF
E180 TWIN PACK
See back for details

BASF
E 240
chromdioxid
£1.50 OFF
TOWARDS YOUR NEXT PURCHASE OF ANY PRE-RECORDED VIDEO CASSETTE
WHSMITH
WHEN YOU BUY THIS
BASF
E240 TWIN PACK
See back for details

This Christmas we have lots of special offers on blank tapes, including this one from BASF which is exclusive to W. H. Smith. Buy one of our special E180 or E240 BASF blank video tape twin packs, and you'll get a £1.50 voucher towards your next purchase of any pre-recorded video at W. H. Smith. And look out for our BASF audio tape twin packs with a competition to win tickets to some great pop concerts.

WHSMITH  **WHSMITH** 

 While stocks last. Available where you see this sign 

SERIOUSLY GOOD SOUND FROM A TRULY PORTABLE PORTABLE.

The new Sharp WQ-T484E. One of the famous Back-to-Back twin range of portables. With stunningly powerful 70 watts (PMPO) sound, because the unique back-to-back twin tape mechanism allows more room for bigger, more powerful speakers and amplifiers.

The Back-to-Back twin also ensures more accurate tape to tape recording,

because the same motor drives both tapes.

4-band graphic equaliser for perfectly tailored sound. APSS (auto programme search system) to find your favourite track quickly and easily. 4-band stereo radio. Compatible with CD.

Also from the Sharp Back-to-Back



WQ CD15E



WHO ELSE BUT SHARP?

twin range: the WQCD15E, with the added dimension of CD in a superbly styled portable.

Or the great sound of the high fashion QT-F40, in a choice of red, green or yellow.



QT-F40



QT-F10



JC-F3

Or the QT-F10, 80s quality, style and sound.

Or for personal stereo, the JC-F3. Fashion for your ears in vivid colours — white, red, yellow, blue or green.

SHARP IDEAS

Sharp Electronics (UK) Ltd, Sharp House, Thorp Road, Newton Heath, Manchester M10 9BE. Tel: 061-205 2333



WU 1248
WABACK
70



IRN-BRU. MADE IN SCOTLAND FROM GIRDERS.

BARR
SOFT DRINKS

WHAT ON EARTH IS HAPPENING WITH

LEVEL 42?

Mike Lindup explains...

Phil (Gould, Level 42's drummer) had been wanting to do different things for a long while and he had quite different ideas, both musically and in other ways. He told us he was leaving before the tour, then he said that he was leaving at Christmas – he only left earlier because he was ill – he had nervous exhaustion.

No, we didn't think at all about not carrying on as Level 42. If Mark (King) left, it might be different because he's often the public face, but though Phil wrote a lot of music and lyrics it's still not so hard for us to carry on.

"Did he resent Mark getting so much attention? Well, er, I think sometimes that's difficult for all of us but we know the fans who come to the concerts or who read the record sleeves know what really happens so we try not to worry about that. I don't really want to say anything more about it because you have to start talking about personal relationships and I don't think this is the place to do that."

"With Boon (Level 42's guitarist and Phil's brother) it was simply a case of him getting ill. He's had this problem with his stomach lining which made it very hard for him to enjoy touring. The doctor said he had to be careful about what he ate and how much he slept and I don't think he was really doing that, and eventually he had to say 'this isn't doing me any good, I need to stop.' He's got to think about whether he wants to do it in the future – at the moment he's on holiday in Ibiza writing songs."

"We'll still be writing together. Obviously the things that have happened will change the group, though who will be in the band when we make our next record in the spring isn't quite sorted out yet. It'll be good though. Will it be better than before? Time will tell..."



"Children Say" is just about children and the way that they often see things that adults don't. Adults often get very narrow-minded as they get older but children are much more open-minded. That's something I really think people should do, keep an open mind. Children notice things that adults don't – you can just be walking along seeing nothing in particular but a child will notice an insect on a twig on the ground. So

that's the basic idea behind the song.

"We're giving all the money from it to Great Ormond Street Children's Hospital who are desperately in need of extra funds. Basically, they just asked us and we thought it was a good thing to do. I think they originally asked to do something with 'Running In The Family' but it became too late for that and this single seemed appropriate..."

CHILDREN SAY

I keep to myself what I might share with others
But they don't seem to understand
I open my mouth to rediscovers
That I don't have the words at my command
Holding out for a world so much better
But I'm a stranger in a stranger's land
All my friends have sold out
Couldn't handle the pressure
Counting their blessings trying to salvage what they can

Chorus
Children say children say
We open our minds as one
But one more day slips away to be
Why don't the dreams of the young ever come to be

When I overhear my parents' conversations
Well I'm struck by the things they say
It seems they traded the years for more complications
Whoever thought it could end this way
They closed the door but they can't lock it
'Cause something of their childhood remains
And they've left it before when the man in their pocket
Counted the cost of their maternal games

Children say come what may
Be strong for the friends you've known
But one fine day far away
Will we remember the love we used to own

Repeat chorus

Everybody hear them say

Well you know what I was saying
But did you know what it meant
When you saw that look in my eye
Did you know that it was heaven sent
Was it all a waking dream
All that time we must have spent
Well I guess it must have been
Somewhat that feeling came and went

Children say come what may
Be strong for the friends you've known
But one fine day far away
Will we remember the love we used to own

Repeat chorus

And our children say
Children say children say

Repeat last two lines to fade

Words and music by Level 42
Reproduced by permission Level 42 Music/Chappell Music Limited
On Polydor Records

IT'S THE MOST EXCITING THING IN THE WORLD!



☉ The final countdown to the results of the 1987 *Smash Hits* Readers' Poll, that is! The wonderful world of pop is on tenterhooks! All the votes have been cast, the ballot boxes sealed and whisked away under heavy security to be counted, and in the very next issue of the world's greatest pop magazine the results of the *Smash Hits* Readers' Poll will finally be revealed!! Until then though, the brightest stars in pop's glittering galaxy must nervously await their fate. . .



● What are U2 looking so glum about? Has "The Joshua Tree" been pipped at the post by Reg "Reg" Snipton And His Slesses Toadstools' seminal waxing "Put The Kettle On Mother I'm Parched"?



● And doesn't George Michael look a bit anxious? Has he *still* not overtaken "spiders" in the Most Horrible Thing category?

● Has Madonna fought off the mighty challenge of Anita Dobson for the Best Female Singer crown?

● Are A-ha still the most brilliant pop group in the cosmos or has the title been wrestled from them by Then Jerico?

● Does anyone still think John Taylor's quite good looking actually or is Fish from Marillion now adjudged to be the most handsome devil in pop?

● And has Bruce Willis' towering talent finally been given the recognition it so deserves?

● All this and much more * is revealed in the next completely brilliant issue of *Smash Hits* which "hits" the street* on Wednesday December 16 and "retails" for a mere 45p (a gigantic snip!)



COUPON

**DON'T BE A BIMBO!
FILL IN THIS COUPON AND
GIVE IT TO YOUR
NEWSAGENT NOW!**

Dear Mr/Mrs Newsagent,
Please reserve me a copy of *Smash Hits* every fortnight, starting with the very next issue which has all the Readers' Poll results in it. Who do you fancy for "best group" award? Personally, I (sniiiiip!!)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Smash Hits
on Sale... **December 16**

ALARM



THE SECOND SINGLE

RESCUE  ME

LIMITED EDITION 7" POSTER BAG
& 12" REMIX/GATEFOLD SLEEVE
BOTH FORMATS FEATURING
UNRELEASED TRACKS FROM
"THE HURRICANE SESSIONS"
25TH - 27TH OCTOBER 1987



HOW TO TU



"I look like a complete slob most of the time," groans Shane MacGowan, singer with The Pogues. Well! The Smash Hits Star "Style" Special Department soon swung into action and kitted him out with an entirely new wardrobe. And did it work? Er, sort of. . .

"I think a lot about clothes, you know," insists Shane MacGowan firmly. He's wearing a red and black shirt ("about £10, in an airport about two weeks ago - I can't remember where") with its creased and crumpled bottom hanging over a pair of dark grey (give or take a splotch or two of environmental colouring) trousers ("part of a suit"), some white socks (with a rather fetching red blob on the right one) and a pair of scruffy black loafers. To be honest, some people might be surprised he thinks about clothes at all.

"I do," he insists once more. "I can tell if people are badly dressed. It's just," he says, breaking into that famous "smile" and laugh ("ssssssss"), "I look like a complete slob most of the time 'cause I'm just too lazy."

"I used to worry about it when I was a teenager. I wore crombies, then soul boy gear - baggy trousers, layer haircut - and then punk came along."

Indeed it did, and Shane was a bit of a celebrity at the time, drinking, fighting and singing in a band called The Nips. Believe it or not, he was also quite a fashion leader in his own peculiar way.

"I think I was the first person to wear a poncho and a beret and rosary beads," he claims.

"Everybody was making things up then. People did fairly ridiculous things like sticking tubes of toothpaste on jackets with safety pins. Yeah, I did that."

Eurrgghhh. What else, pray?

"I used to wear a pair of underpants round my neck."

Er... oh, Clean ones, I trust.

"Yeah. They were white but they were customised."

Customised?

"Yeah. Sssssss!" he laughs, "splattered with paint. Like Jackson Pollock (a 'modern' painter most famous for arty paint splatterings). Sssss!"

Quite. It turns out that the legendary poncho, beret and rosary bead look wasn't his only fashion innovation.

"The other thing was wearing a t-shirt with bits of your breakfast on it, like beans and bits of egg and stuff. I thought that one up."

A man of unrecognised genius, quite obviously. After punk though - "when I went on the dole and became an alcoholic in my early '20s" - things slipped. He borrowed clothes from friends and

went to jumble sales ("I don't like those squatty clothes, you know," he says) until, with the recent success of The Pogues, he's moved on to his current wardrobe. Usually he's dressed much as he is when he arrives today - "nothing really outrageous, I just may not have washed something for a couple of weeks" - though he still says he's very fond of suits.

He is, however, not so accustomed to wearing the sort of clothes that have been chosen to smarten him up today. The jacket gets a quizzical look ("I don't understand why you can't just give me a bloody suit"), the

"ornaments" on the jacket get a thoroughly perplexed stare ("Is this the new thing then - braces on the outside?" he chortles) and the trousers get a disapproving grunt: "don't like them much - poxy colour, poxy material." As for the shoes, he's having none of them.

"They're completely ruff," he hisses. "They're Doc Martens. They went out with my grandad. The laces are poncy, for a start, and the shoes are poncy anyway."

He decides to stay in his loafers - "they don't make you look like a dickhead or a 16 year old skinhead, do they?"

He does, however, consent to have a shave and to be made up, and patently agrees to pose away in his "new look". In fact by the end he seems quite keen. Even though he keeps muttering "I don't think they suit me" he's quietly asking to keep the two shirts and even the trousers (I poxy colour, poxy material?????). So what, pray, is his final verdict?

"It doesn't look any worse than what I came in. Sssss!!!!"

- Words: Chris Heath
- "Styling": Jaqui Doyle
- Photos: Andrew Catlin



● All "other" clothes from Hermes apart from the hat (from Top Man) and, of course, Shane's "rosary"

TURN A "SLOB" INTO A "SWANK"!!

(i.e. Shane MacGowan of The Pogues)



● **Red shirt:**
"About £10
from an
airport."

● **"White"
sock**
(with hidden
red splotch)

● **Suit
trousers:**
"Yeah, they
could do with
a wash.
They could
do with a
lot of things."

● **Black loafers:**
"I like them. They don't
make you look like
a dickhead."



● **Hat**
(£10.99)

● **White shirt** (£16.99): "I'm not
supposed to wear two shirts, am I?
Nah!"

● **White Fred Perry** (£5.99): "This
is OK. I used to wear these."

● **Floral
scarf**
(£5.99)
(downward
look)

● **Leather
belt** (£9.99)

● **Braces** (£6.99): "Is
this the new thing --
braces on the outside?"

● **Black pinstripe jacket**
(£59.99): "I don't understand why you
can't just give me a bloody suit"

● **Beige canvas trousers**
(£19.99): "Don't like them much --
poxy colour, poxy material"

● **White socks** (£7.99)

● **Shane's own
shoes:** "having released
some Doc Martens with
coloured laces" "They're
completely naff -- they
went out with my
grandad"

"BEFORE"

"AFTER"

Once you pick up a Yamaha Stermaker,
you start to look like a star.



100
YAMAHA 1987-1987
MADE IN JAPAN

MSRP of model featured \$229.99 or less.

The real star of this picture is the **Yamaha Stermaker Keyboard**. It's the kind of portable keyboard that starts with a giggle and ends with a gig. The kind of portable keyboard legends are made of. The fact is, if anything can make you start looking like a star, it's a Yamaha Stermaker Keyboard. Pick one up from only £39.99

Please send me more information on Yamaha Stermakers. Yamaha,
Mount Avenue, Bletchley, Milton Keynes MK1 1JE

Name

Address

SH 2 10

YAMAHA PORTABLE KEYBOARDS

The Stermakers

AVAILABLE FROM DIXONS, ARGOS, CURRYS, MAIL ORDER, MAJOR DEPARTMENT STORES AND ALL LEADING YAMAHA MUSIC STORES

Dearest Black Type.

My letter refers to Heartbeat (*Smash Hits*, 4-17 November), the group promoting Christianity. I myself am a Christian. I believe all my religion tells me, not necessarily just what Catholic priests teach. I believe my God is a loving God. He made us all knowing that we would be either gay or straight, religious or not. He knew yours before we were born that it makes no bit of difference if we are homosexual or whatever. God loves us whatever we are and if this group Heartbeat do not know that much then they're very dodgy Christians. Nick Rhodes's beauty spot, Ireland.

Dear Black Type.

There are many things in pop music that anger me, e.g. Heavy Metal, Stomk Aiken and Waterman, Samuel Fox, Hip-Hop, the rather large sums of money, Madonna, and Michael Jackson's new nose. There are also many good things, e.g. The Housemartins, The Smiths (sadly missed), Billy Bragg, Lloyd Cole, Furniture, etc. etc. I also welcome politically based music and religious, spiritual, gospel music.

Today I write to you about something which really annoys me: that group of twerps Heartbeat. First I saw the song on *Top Of The Pops* ("pretty naaf" I thought to myself). Then I read the article in *Smash Hits* (4-17 November). Alright, I see no wrong in trying "to put God back onto the agenda in Britain." But I see nothing very Christian in disapproving of pre-marital sex and homosexuality. It may be true that the Bible condemns these things but the Bible wasn't written by God but by ordinary people who were trying to interpret their faith.

If this isn't bad enough, this load of "religious oddballs" believe that "religious oddballs" of the audience who are feeling poorly and they also pray to ask God if someone is right for the job in their band.

They finish this off by saying that what they're trying to put over is "good and wholesome" and think they are representing "true Christianity". What a load of crap. Take the Housemartins. They describe themselves as "Bible-Benders", emphasizing what is good in the Bible. Indeed, many good Christian sentiments exist within the Bible. The Housemartins don't force their faith upon anyone. They are Christians and say so but

LETTERS

WRITE TO: *Smash Hits*, 53-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF
The most splendid letter gets a £10 record token and a Black Type tea-towel. Everyone else gets a commemorative pendant (i.e. a badge).

don't think that this makes them able to preach what is right and wrong consistently nor do they claim to have "healing" powers.

I am a Christian; in fact I have felt more confident about saying so since the arrival of the Housemartins on the music scene. I would not put down anyone's beliefs, or say that I was right and everyone else was wrong. I think it's wrong if you force your beliefs on other people.

Ode to Heartbeat:
You prats
Teddy Dinty, Oxford

Dear Sir,

I was interested to read the article on Heartbeat in *Smash Hits* (4-17 November 1987). I have a considerable knowledge of this band and, although the aim of the article appears to be to portray them as religious fanatics, I would agree that most of the details are accurate.

One point, however, which I consider misleading is your assertion that they claim to be able to heal people. Heartbeat have never claimed to be able to do this. I have seen many people healed at Heartbeat's meetings but the healings take place not because the members of the band have any special powers but because they have faith in the power of God. It is God who carries out the miracles, not Heartbeat. I hope you will make this clear in a future issue.
Yours faithfully, Owen Morris, Nottingham.

Dear Black Type,

I read your article on the group Heartbeat (*Smash Hits*, 4-17 November) and I wasn't impressed with it at all. As for their views about homosexuals, I agree completely, they are sinners. In the

Bible it says that it's an "indecent act". In Romans 1:27 it says, "Men abandoned the natural function of the woman and burned in their desire toward one another, Men with Men, committing indecent acts and receiving in their own persons the due penalty of their error." (AIDS).

It is terrible that a third of vicars are homosexual, after having been told in the Bible it's wrong. As for Heartbeat being "oddballs", they are not at all.

The weird "oddballs" are the others in the pop world who are sinning and are going against God's ways and indulging in the immoral practices that Heartbeat are up against.

I for one think their record "Tears From Heaven" is good quality music, as is all their previous material.
*Yours sincerely,
Ruth Luxford, Bristol.*



John Taylor

FOIL & SUMMIT

Arguably the most fascinating of this year's offerings from the Arts Council's Contemporary Music Network is the pairing of John Taylor's 'Foil' and Vocal Summit.

Dear Black Type,

Not content with being a member of Duran Duran, The Power Station and a solo artist in his own right,

John Taylor, legendary pouting bass player of our time, is now trying his hand at the piano. Whatever next? Nick Rhodes on the harp?
Simon Jo Bon, North Wales.

Oh, Typesome Black One,

After reading the letter from a "devoted Squeeze fan" personage (*Smash Hits*, 4-17 November) I felt compelled to write and tell your avid viewers of a similar observation I made during the playing of my two "faves of the moment" LPs, namely The Alarm's "Eye Of the Hurricane" and Fleetwood Mac's "Tango In The Night". Prepare to be astounded:

On the sixth song of the Alarm's LP these lyrics appear: "Daylight breaks on the streets of my life, Where no sun shines there burns refusal to die" (or something like that).

"What's so strange about that?" you probably don't ask. Well I'll tell you, and here's the particular thing. On the fourth song on Fleetwood Mac's LP, these lyrics appear: "She's so cagey, she's so stagey, so attractive, so reactive" (I shall use *reel* off, do you not think? Selwyn Smellhead, Bridlington, E. Yorks.

Amazing, Smellhead, quite amazing. Why, only the other day I said to Mrs. Perkins, "Mrs Perkins," I said, "have you noticed the incredible similarity between the beginning of a popular song called, I believe, 'I Started Something I Couldn't Finish', and the music used to accompany the entrance of each new contestant on that popular television programme, *Blind Date*?" And do you know what she said? She said "Dinner's on the table laddie and there you have it."

I rest my case.

Dear Black Type,

You asked for any advance on 18 anagrams of Black Type? Well, I decided to see how many words (of three or more letters) I could get out of Black Type. Eventually I got fed up after 83:

black lace abet table tale bale leap cap tale welp bay late clay tale yet beet leak cable tap yap beat clack clap tacky yak bake lake cape tea pet beak lay cake teak yep bleat ape type pale bleak ace cat tape pate bet roek key tack pat back ate keep tackle pace bate able kale tab

HEART

There's The GIRL

ON 7' 12' & LIMITED EDITION 12' CALENDAR POSTER BAG (36" x 24")

SPRING TOUR: 1988

26th February Edinburgh Playhouse
27th February Edinburgh Playhouse

29th February Newcastle
2nd March NEC Birmingham

SEE PRESS FOR DETAILS

5th March Wembley Arena
6th March Wembley Arena



Capital
1988

LETTERS

Dear Black Type,

Just thought we'd drop you a quick line to let you know that you're doing a grand job.

We're having coffee and sandwiches just now to celebrate. *Yours faithfully, Shaaz and The Rag.*

Steady on old bean, no need to push the boat out quite so soon. Scores at 16, yes? Carriages at dawn, your old mate, Blackie.

Dear Black whatever Type it is this week,

You'd never believe what happened to me while watching tele the other day. Boon came on (very spewgusting and boring), so I turned over, only to see guess who? None other than Boon (doing an even more exceedingly boring advert for some exceedingly famous beer or other) so I turned it off immediately, as I felt disgusted. *Yours, Melissa Carter, Wisbech*

Mmmm. A nasty experience to be sure. Why, only the other day I flicked on BBC2 to watch some splendid crown green bowling and who was smiling back at me but Ian "Hello!" McCaskill himself. I immediately switched to the fourth channel (whatever it's called) and there was none other than Bob Holmes for goodness sake what a coincidence and strike a light while you're out there missus.

Dear Blackest of Type,

You requested a few predictions for 1997, so read on.

- 1) Wet Wet Wet put fireworks under the stage at a Then Jerico concert.
- 2) The Then's are not amused and eat the Wet's teddy bears.
- 3) Steve Walsh bursts.
- 4) Michael Jackson attempts to buy London Zoo but no one can understand his writing.
- 5) Michael Jackson sulks in his oxygen tank with his llama and his snake and the rest of his mad menagerie.
- 6) Elvis Presley comes back from the dead, has a reunion concert and is elected President of the USA.
- 7) Madonna releases another film in which she co-stars with a baby. Sean Penn get slightly jealous and after unsuccessfully attempting to murder the baby is swallowed up by the ground and fined two dollars for wasting police time.
- 8) Andrew Ridgeley wins a link of

- sausages for crashing his one millionth car.
 9) Terence Trent D'Arby complains at the price of fish.
 10) Stock Anken And Waterman's latest production doesn't reach the Top 40. The whole world faints and never wakes up again.
Yours, George Michael's telephone

Dear Black Type,

Having seen my nephew Arunde's predictions in *Smash Hits*, (21 October - 3 November 1987) I decided to put pen to paper and tell you my predictions for the fate of *Smash Hits* in 1997.

- 1) *Biz* will die mysteriously and Black Type will take over his pages.
 - 2) Black Type will be arrested for the murder of *Biz*, but will be acquitted after giving the judge a hunchon voucher.
 - 3) *Mutterings*, *Get Smart*, *Personal File* and *Happenings* will all "accidentally" fall off a bridge and Black Type will take over all their pages.
 - 4) Black Type will be overcome by "odes" to J. P. Hartley (the daft old goat) and will take to his bed for a week.
 - 5) Black Type will be arrested and acquitted after pretending that he is Captain Mark Phillips!
 - 6) Sir Clifford of Richard (i.e. Cliff Richard) will be knighted at long last (HURRAH).
 - 7) Black Type will be replaced by "Fluorescent Yellow Type".
 - 8) There will be a public outcry.
 - 9) Black Type will be re-instated.
 - 10) *Smash Hits* will get a letter from Morrissey claiming that T.V. "luncheon" Les Dennis was Johnny Marr all along. Les Dennis will deny this.
 - 11) Black Type will find several squillion hunchon vouchers.
 - 12) All of *Smash Hits* except for *Review* which resisted the temptation of two hunchon vouchers leave after being given two hunchon vouchers by Black Type.
 - 13) *Review* starves to death and Black Type takes over.
- Yours, Arunde! Sweater of Sing's Uncle, Durham.*
- Yes, I see (?) Thank you for all your wonderful predictions, which are currently being analysed by a team of top psychologists, er, analysts, I should say, pardon me, har har. And yes, here are a few predictions of my own for the

next two weeks:

- 1) Ian "Hello!" McCaskill will explode.
- 2) The man on the plane in the *Midland Bank* ad will appear in at least 10 other "commercials", all equally dreadful.
- 3) Not quite Frank, they did it in a day and a half. (???)

Dear Black Type,

I'm rather fed up with The Housemartins. I used to think all their records were brilliant but then I read their interview in *Smash Hits* (18 November - 1 December). First Paul says he thinks that anyone who watches the *Wide Awake Club* is "dense" and then Norman says that Rick Astley's music is "dross" and "cack" and tells us that anyone who buys their records is "stupid". Well I'm sorry, I like Rick Astley's records and The Housemartins' records (or rather I used to). Are they really trying to tell me that I'm not allowed to like Rick Astley? Do they really think that everyone who watches The *Wide Awake Club* is uneducated? Are they trying to tell us that all their records are morally better than everyone else's? I think they're getting a bit too big for their boots.
Peter, Glasgow.

Dearest Blackest Type,

May I present the ode to J.P. Hartley you are looking for a copy of the original "Ruddy Big Pig".
 Ode to J.P. Hartley who is looking for a copy of the original "Ruddy Big Pig".
 Oh J.P. Hartley
 Why the joggins don't you try
Yellow Pages?
 FIN
Fiona, Belfast.

Mmmm. You know, I do believe I feel one coming on myself, and after such a long lay-off too! Ahem.

Ode To The Woman In The Rather Pervy Cadbury's Flake Ad:

Oh Woman In The Rather Pervy Cadbury's Flake Ad
 Why don't you answer the ruddy phones?
 It might well be J.P. Hartley Looking for a copy of his book "Fly-Fishing" by J.P. Hartley. Oh Woman in the rather pervy Cadbury's Flake Ad
 You're a clot.
 FIN.

pell bat act take pack pay peal play
 peak peat peea peat place place
 plate plate plat placket packet
 placet peck eat plea bye apt.
 All checked with the Oxford
 Dictionary. Any advance?
*Yours,
 Kerry, Wythenshawe.*

Dear Black Type,

You wanted an advance on 16 permutations of Black Type. As I know from studying statistics at college is that it would take a long time to write down all the permutations? Why, I hear the entire universe gasp! Because... the answer would be the number of letters factorial i.e. 9! = 362,880.

Has Stunned you all
Depeche Mode fan and a closet monster, Bristol.

Dear Black Type,

A couple of days ago I went swimming and in the water I found two pieces of pink bubblegum, three plasters, some stones and 10p.

I don't mind finding 10p, but the other things are disgusting. For instance, if you were swimming along and you opened your mouth to breathe and a piece of bubblegum or a plaster went in you could choke.

How anyone can spit bubblegum into the water I'll never know. It is a vulgar thing to do.

Where the stones come from is anyone's guess. I know this letter has nothing to do with pop or anything, but if anyone is reading this who goes swimming and spits out bubble-gum, DON'T, IT IS A VULGAR THING TO DO.
Wendy, Brentford.

As you say Wendy, your missive has nothing to do with pop or anything, but don't for goodness' sake let that deter you from your admirable campaign. I am, in fact, currently engaged in a top-secret survey of Items To Be Found In The Swimming Pools Of The Nation and will be reporting back in due course, as they say. Gtag!



YOU'D RATHER USE COSMETICS WHICH HAVE NOT CAUSED SUFFERING TO ANIMALS

Choose Cruelty-Free for your free information pack ring our 24-hour Hotline

01-700 4232

Or write to Choose Cruelty-Free, FREEPOST, London N7 9BR (no stamp required) **NO VAGUAGES AT ALL ANIMAL EXPERIMENTS**

COLLECTING KEY-RINGS IS FUN!

They're neat! They're sound! Well crucial!



That's what teenagers are saying about these amazing Lucky Charm Key Rings. The miniature Devon Pines - with their cheeky little faces - come in brilliant red or emerald green, while the purrfectly sweet cats are just pure jet black. Each figure is fitted with its own attractive gift strap and clasp.



Don't miss this terrific offer!!!

Only £1.99 (incl post & packing) (please allow 28 days for delivery)

Moden, 53 Gleveland Way, Veille Park, Torquay TQ2 7SL
START YOUR COLLECTION NOW!

SONY



GET INTO SHAPE WITH SONY TAPE.

Free, up to £10 Olympus Sport gift vouchers, when you buy Sony audio tape.

OLYMPUS
Sport

Offer available at selected Sony tape stockists

THE

Christmas ISSUE

ON SALE

NOW!

Fashion. Hair. Make-up. Make them work for you!

LOOKS

COUNTRYSIDE Christmas

ADDRESS 1987 MAY 16 1987

- 12 NEW MAKE-UP COLOURS
- 11 PAGES OF PARTY FASHION
- 10 CAREFREE HAIR CUTS
- 9 TRICKS TO TEMPT A MAN
- 8 BRANDS OF SEXY STAY-UPS
- 7 FAB PROCKS UNDER EYES!

6 STEPS TO RITZY HAIR

5 IRRESISTIBLE MAKE-UP IDEAS

4 HOW TO WEAR A FACE PACK

3 BEARS TO LARK

2 BATTERS CALLED COCKLES

1 BRILLIANT HAIRMONEY

FREE **INSIDE** THE BEST MAKE-UP FOR YOU!

GREAT LOOKS BOOK

A BILLY * RALPH MACQUEO * JANEY JACKSON * BRITNEY AUSTON * BOB DEARBY * FIVE STAR * PHELIP SOADFIELD * MEL GIBSON

OVER 1300 STARS ADDRESSES Request FREE signed photos! The all-new Edition! The International POP BOOK FILM & TV STARS ADDRESS BOOK \$7.95

IS OUT NOW!

Get your own copy with your choice of: ALL RIGHTS and more FREE signed photos, ALL RIGHTS and more FREE signed photos, ALL RIGHTS and more FREE signed photos, ALL RIGHTS and more FREE signed photos.

FREE personal Membership Card FREE Quantity Club Features FREE Delivery

FREE 12 MTHS MEMBERSHIP (When you order)

Special Offer! Save £1

Contact Your Favourite IDOLS!

12 MTHS FREE MEMBERSHIP (When you order)

Special Offer! Save £1

Super Deal! Offer! Save £1

FREE 12 MTHS MEMBERSHIP (When you order)

Special Offer! Save £1

Super Deal! Offer! Save £1

JLP CONCERTS PRESENTS

then JERICHO

WINTER SAFARI '87

DECEMBER

- SAT 5th PORTSMOUTH GUILDHALL TICKETS £5.00 & £4.50 TEL. 0795 824535
- SUN 6th BRISTOL HIPPODROME TICKETS £5.00 & £4.50 TEL. 0322 290444
- MON 7th NOTTINGHAM ROYAL CENTRE TICKETS £5.00 & £4.50 TEL. 0606 411871
- TUES 8th NEWCASTLE CITY HALL TICKETS £5.00 & £4.50 TEL. 091 261 9006
- THURS 10th LEEDS UNIVERSITY TICKETS £5.00 TEL. 0532 030711
- FRI 11th MANCHESHTER APOLLO TICKETS £5.00 & £4.50 TEL. 061 272 2727
- SAT 12th EDINBURGH PLAYHOUSE TICKETS £5.00 & £4.50 TEL. 031 557 2990
- MON 14th BIRMINGHAM HUMMINGBIRD TICKETS £5.00 TEL. 021 230 4256 & LOCAL AGENTS
- TUES 15th TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB WED 16th KENTISH TOWN TICKETS £5.00 TEL. 06 267 3265 & LOCAL AGENTS, L.E.B. PREMIER, STAR GREEN 134 8902, ROCK ON, BOXER TRADE TICKETS 0428 18

SUPER-DEAL (both books) save £1! £5 Total

The first POP, ROCK, FILM & TV STARS ADDRESS BOOK \$7.95 & £2.50 = \$10.45 P&P £1 Total

THE ALL BRITISH CELEBRITY ADDRESS BOOK \$7.95 & £2.50 = \$10.45 P&P £1 Total

NAME (Please PRINT clearly) _____

ADDRESS _____

POSTCODE _____

Please enclose cheque (or cash (neg) payable to S.P.C. Overseas Adm) or credit card, Standing order please (N.B. IF SENDING CASH, enclose a stamped and dated envelope to refund us)

Please enclose for 12 months Membership of the SLIPPERGOSTAR/CLELLAN Trust made on order above

My favourite Stars are: 1 2 3 4 5

I understand I receive my Membership Card with my order, and my Club Bulletin quarterly (or as often requested with full back cover of the Club)

PLUS HARD RAIN.



always
on my
MIND

Maybe I didn't treat you quite as good as I should
Maybe I didn't love you quite as often as I could
Little things I should have said and done
I never took the time

Chorus
You were always on my mind
You were always on my mind

Maybe I didn't hold you all those lonely lonely times
And I guess I never told you I'm so happy that you're mine
If I made you feel second best
I'm so sorry I was blind

Repeat chorus

Tell me tell me that your sweet love hasn't died
Give me one more chance to keep you satisfied

Little things I should have said and done
I never took the time

Repeat chorus

Tell me tell me that your sweet love hasn't died
Give me one more chance to keep you satisfied

Repeat chorus three times

Maybe I didn't treat you quite as good as I should
Maybe I didn't love you quite as often as I could
Maybe I didn't love you all those lonely lonely times
And I guess I never told you I'm so happy that you're mine

Words and music by W. Thompson/M. James/J. Christopher
Reproduced by permission Screen Gems - EMI Music Ltd.
Parlophone Records



PET SHOP BOYS

DO'S AND DON'TS THAT COULD HELP YOU SURVIVE A GAS LEAK

DO'S



DO OPEN DOORS AND WINDOWS
TO GET RID OF THE GAS



DO TURN OFF THE
GAS SUPPLY AT THE
METER



DO CALL THE
GAS EMERGENCY
SERVICE - WE'RE IN
THE PHONE BOOK UNDER GAS, AND
WE'RE ON CALL 24 HOURS A DAY EVERY DAY
(MAKE SURE SOMEONE'S THERE WHEN
WE ARRIVE!)



DON'TS



DON'T OPERATE ELECTRICAL SWITCHES -
ON OR OFF



DON'T SMOKE



DON'T USE NAKED FLAMES

DON'T LEAVE IT TO SOMEONE ELSE -
CALL THE EMERGENCY SERVICE

USE THIS SPACE TO NOTE DOWN YOUR GAS
EMERGENCY SERVICE PHONE NUMBER
- LOOK IT UP NOW!

British Gas
CARING FOR YOUR SAFETY

CUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT OUT AND
KEEP IT SOMEWHERE HANDY
IT COULD SAVE YOUR LIFE.

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.

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

● Spin your eyes to the right for the answers!

- GAP SAHD
- GARY KEMP
- GARY MOORE
- GARY HUMAH
- GATE BYKERS ON ACID
- GENE LOVES JEZEBEL
- GENESIS
- GEORGE BENSON
- GEORGE HARRISON
- GEORGE MICHAEL
- GEORGIA SATELLITES
- GIORGIO MORDORER
- GLASS TIGER
- GLENN AND CHRIS
- GLENN FREY
- GLORIA GAYNOR
- GOULEY AND CREME
- GO WEST
- GRANDMASTER FLASH
- GREEN
- GREGORY ABBOTT
- GWEH BUTHIE
- HALL AND DATES
- HAYWODE
- HEARTBREAK
- HEAVY D
- HERB ALPERT
- HIPSWAY
- HOT CHOCOLATE
- HOUSEMARTINS
- HUE AND CRY
- HUEY LEWIS
- HUMAN LEAGUE
- ICERHOWE
- IGGY POP
- IMPROSTER
- IHXS
- IT BITES

SMASH HITS

52-55 Canary St, London W1V 1PF
Tel: 01 437 8050

Editorial

Editor: Barry McInerney
Deputy Editor: Chris Heath
Design Editor: Wicky Wicky Joze Doyle
Production/Picture Editor: Deira Schlessinger
Reviews Editor: Sylvia Patterson
Box Editor: William Shaw

Designer: Naomi Davies
Staff Writer: Richard Lowe
Happy At Large: Tom Hibbert
Lyrics/Compositions: Sue Miles
Readers' Services/Picture Research: Harriet Dal
Editor's Secretary: Josephine Collins

Special Thanks this issue:
Editorial: Ian Graham/Sue Danilo
Design: Sarah Habershon/Jule Horton/
Simon Josebery

Writers
Lois Berglan/Jan Granna/Fred Dellar/
David Kopp/Visi MacDonald/No Newton/
Deira Schlessinger

Photographers
Julian Barton/Tim Stock/Andrew Cofin/
Simon Fowler/Adam Green/Paul Ryder

Cartoons
Kipper: "Kipper" Williams
Ad Manager: Mary Calderwood
Ad Executive: Sandra McClean
Ad Executive: Margaret Leonard
Ad Production: Tricia Lawson
Ad Assistant: Lucy Gallagher
Marketing: Sue Hawken

Editorial Director: David "Eppy" Hewarth
Publisher: Frank Kesting
Managing Director: Tom Moloney

Circulation
EMAP Frontline, 1 Lincoln Court, Lincoln
Road, Peterborough PE1 2RT

This magazine is published by EMAP Media and printed by
Spen's Valley Press, Garsington Road, Oxford
OX4 2DQ, London EC2A 4PU. Printed in Great Britain
Colour Ltd, London EC2A 4PU. Single copies may be purchased
without consent of the copyright holder or you'll get a very
badly looking off!

PUZZLE ANSWERS PRIZE CROSSWORD

No. 43 (4 November)
● The winner is Joyce Steele from Liverpool.
No. 44 (18 November)
● The winner will be announced next issue, meanwhile the answers are swimming about below.

ACROSS: 1 Jan Hammer; 7 Aztec (Camera); 9 "Born To Run"; 10 (Bet) Lynch; 11 Daryl (Hall); 12 (Terence) Trent (D'Arby); 13 "Keep Your Eye On Me"; 15 "Fath"; 17 "Nasty"; 18 Bruce; 20 (Nick) Rhodes; 22 "Secret (Love)"; 23 The Alarm; 26 Chic; 27 Siedman; 28 Stage

DOWN: 1 Jellybean; 2 "No One (Is To Blame)"; 3 (Big Sound) Authority; 4 Martin (Fly); 5 Renny; 6 Stership; 8 (Sott) Cell; 14 (Sheena) Easton; 15 Fatback (Band); 16 Rippe; 19 Curling (Crew); 20 "Rent"; 21 Earl; 22 Siren; 24 Hit; 25 Aid; 26 (Civility) Killed The Cat

STAR TEASER



WIPE OUT THAT BREAK OUT

- BLOW** out those pores with Clean & Clear cleansing gel.
- BLAST** out those pimples with Clean & Clear cleansing lotion.
- SMOOTH** out that skin with Clean & Clear oil-free moisturiser.



The systematic solution for spots from Revlon.

REVLON

Christmas, viewers, is upon us already. Bernard Matthews' "boofluf" turkeys have been fattened, slaughtered and shrink-wrapped; deranged people throughout the land are forking out hard-earned cash for **Richard Clayderman** LPs; Santa is being beset by sackfuls of begging letters for Barbie dolls and Thomas The Tank Engine underpants, and everyone in the entire universe is ambling aimlessly around shopping precincts looking very bewildered and wondering: "what on earth can we get Uncle Disgusting for Christmas (seeing as we got him driving gloves last year and a set of spanners the year before)? In the world of pop though the question on everybody's lips is "mmm, wonder what'll be top of the heap come the 25th?"

Mutterings, being fond of a harmless little flutter once in a blue moon, has been scanning the odds at the "bookies" and is shocked to discover that **Reg "Reg" Snigton** and **His Useless Toadstools'** festive offering "All I Want For Christmas Is A Parsnip In A Joshua Tree (And A Postman Pat Pencil Case If You're Feelin' Generous)" has been cruelly overlooked by the good folk of **William Hill** and is not even in the running! **Rick Astley** seems to be the housewife's favourite (in the absence of **Lester Piggot**) at a measly 7/4, then it's **Mel And Kim** at 7/2 (sadly not the Mel And Kim of hats and sprightly dance tunes fame, but despy unattractive "comic" **Mel Smith** and deeply un-ugly "singer" **Kim Wilde** with their ghasly "Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree"). **Mutterings** though is going to put its shirt (i.e. a few "boo") on the **Pet Shop Boys** at an attractive 11/2 - impeccable form, especially in heavy going... (That's enough

gambing talk, thank you very much - haven't you got any proper stories about me gddy whirf that is pop? - Ed.) Why of course, various categories-full in fact and here's the first: **People In Pop Who've Been Having A Spot Of Bother With Motors 1: Madonna**... it seems, is completely useless at driving. She recently treated herself to a brand new Chevrolet (horrible big American car) and was tearing

down the highway with gdy abandon near her Malibu home when she very nearly collided head on with another car (it's not known if she was under the influence of carrot juice at the time). Apparently she was so terrified by her close shave that she hurled the keys into the Pacific Ocean and promptly hired a chauffeur to drive her around (though how he's supposed to drive the car when the keys are ten thousand feet under the ocean is anyone's guess)... **People In Pop Who've Been Having A Spot Of Bother With Motors 2: Rick Astley** isn't having that much trouble with cars just yet because he can't even buy one! He popped down to his local BMW showroom the other day with the intention of splashing out on a 325 model and wasn't even allowed to take the car of his dream for a test drive because the salesman thought he was just another young whippersnapper who fancied a jaunt in a swank car without any intention of buying it. Poor

Rick... **People In Pop Who've Been Having A Spot Of Bother With Motors 3: Billy Idol** hasn't really had much bother with motors at all but he just bought a big new motorbike and he's called it "Rude Dude" (as he himself was dubbed by **Smash Hits** "American 'sister" publication **Star Hits!**...) **People In Pop Who've Been Having A Spot Of Bother With Motors 4: Wet Wet Wet** were trundling down the motorway the other day when they realised they were a bit late for a radio interview so they started bombing along like billyo, ignoring the speed limits and the odd red traffic light. When they were eventually stopped by the police they asked for two cases of nicking song words to be taken into consideration too (haw! haw! just **Mutterings'** little joke...)... And talking of pop stars who have been falling foul of the law, **Bono** of **U2** (who seems to have gone completely bonkers) will be up before the beak next month. The "2" were playing a free concert in

San Francisco when Bono decided it would be a good idea to paint "Stop The Traffic, Rock And Roll" on a nearby fountain. He's now been charged with "malicious mischief" although he claims that "there is a big difference between graffiti art and an act of vandalism"... And what about **Jim Reid** of **The Jesus And Mary Chain**. He spent the night in a Canadian prison cell this week for attacking a bunch of fans with his microphone during a concert in Toronto... Still, that's enough nasty crime stories for the moment for it's now time for **Mutterings** to catch up on the soppier goings-on in the world of pop such as **Paul Young** finally wedding **Stacey Smith**, the mother of his son Levi. You may recall that traumatic love triangle involving **Paul**, **Stacey** and jeans advert person **Eddie Kidd**? Well, it's all been resolved now and **Paul** and **Stacey** plighted their "troth" in a quiet ceremony at Lake Tahoe. Congratulations!... And the chimes of the church

bell will also be ringing out at long last for **Robert Smith** of **The Cure** and his long-time girlfriend **Mary**. Mad Bob and his childhood sweetheart have been spooning together since they were 14 and the big day now is provisionally set for next May. That's if Robert can manage to get a day off in between recording his planned solo LP and the next **Cure** LP which will be called either "A Dream Of Deception" or "Imperfection"... And could there be wedding bells in the air for **Terence Trent D'Arby**? For he's now in a kiss-up situation with the other than pop single **Sussana Hoffs!** After meeting her backstage at a concert in America, Terence was instantly smitten and wooed her with flowers and candlelit suppers. Aaaaaah... Of course not every pop star is blessed with the ravishing good looks of Terence. **Lake Fish** for instance. He's a trifle on the portly side and thinning a bit on top too. But he doesn't give a fig. "I don't care if I'm being and fat," he snarls. "I don't give a damn about my image and in fact I reckon I give hope to others like me." So there... Someone else who obviously took a severe beating with the stick they call ugliness at an early age is "pornly" "Northern" comedian **Bernard Manning**. Fed up with no one laughing at his dreadful jokes, the barrage balloon of comedy is "rumoured" to be having a go at this pop malarky with his first LP "The Smiths Are Dead". On this rather ghasly piece of work, Bernard will apparently be heard croaking out: "Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now" "Girlfriend In A Coma", and various other Smiths songs. **Mutterings** says: "think again, fatman"... And finally a couple of useless pop facts with which to impress your chums. Did you know for instance that **Marti Pellow's** mum is the proud owner of a bull terrier called **Elvis**? Or that **Ozzy Osbourne** has offered his services as a babysitter to the winner of a charity auction in Connecticut? No you jolly well didn't and it took **Mutterings** to put you right. That'll be \$3,000 please, and if you could see yourself to getting me one of those nice Christmas (Sniiip! - Ed.) Byeeeeee!!!



Poor Rick Astley was turned away from **Top Of The Pops** last week when the doorman refused to believe he was a pop star. . .

THE No1 MUSIC STATION ON THE PHONE.

L
I
V
E
W
I
R
E

No. 1 SINGLE 0898 12 13 01

No. 2 SINGLE 0898 12 13 02

No. 3 SINGLE 0898 12 13 03

No. 4 SINGLE 0898 12 13 04

No. 5 SINGLE 0898 12 13 05

TOP 10 ROUNDOFF 0898 12 13 11

TOP 20 CLIMBERS 0898 12 13 12

CHATBUSTERS 0898 12 13 13

CHATBACK 0898 12 13 15

COMPETITION LINE 0898 12 13 16

PRESENTED BY MIKE SMITH

A call to Livewire costs 38p per minute peak and
25p per minute cheap rate. (T)

when i fall in love

When I fall in love it will be forever
Or I'll never fall in love
In a restless world like this is
Love is ended before it's begun
And too many moonlight kisses
Seem to cool in the warmth of the sun

When I give my heart it will be completely
Or I'll never give my heart
And the moment I can feel that
You feel that way too
Is when I fall in love with you

And the moment I can feel that
You feel that way too
Is when I fall in love with you

Words and music by Edward Heyman/Victor Young
Reproduced by permission Chappell Music Ltd
On RCA Records

rick astley

