

SMASH HITS



Hit Songwords

FAIRGROUND ATTRACTION

DEBBIE GIBSON

BELINDA CARLISLE

ROB BASE

AND DJ E-Z ROCK

LOADSAMONEY ▲
Reviews The Singles!!

Posters

BROS

BANANARAMA

CLIMIE FISHER

MICHAEL JACKSON

Win A Copy
Of His Brilliant
New Book!!

tiffany

BORN TO ROCK'N'ROLL!?

S-EXPRESS



DANNY WILSON



GEORGE MICHAEL



THE PRIMITIVES



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► "We first got involved with *Childline* when we were asked to take part in a compilation LP called 'Sgt. Pepper Knew My Father', which was a new version of The Beatles' 'Sgt. Pepper' album (very old rock "classic" first released in 1967) - only, with groups from the '80s recording one of the original songs each, and so they asked us to... (peep-peep)... (peep-peep-peep-peep)..."

Dearie me! Tommy Cunningham drum person with Wet Wet Wet is in a bit of a dither. He's been talking about how yer Wets come to be releasing a version of that ancient Beatles' chestnut, "With A Little Help From My Friends" as a single in aid of *Childline* - with all the proceeds going to help the organisation set up by BBC TV's Esther Rantzen to help fight child abuse. But he's on the blower, calling from a phone-box in Scotland, and he's having trouble getting his 10p in the slot.

"There we go. Are you still there? What was I saying? Oh yeah, we're releasing this single (which features Billy Bragg on the other side singing another Beatles "classic" "She's Leaving Home") just to bring how serious the problem of child abuse is to people's attention. Did you know that the *Childline* people receive 8,000 calls from children in distress every day, but they've only got the staff and the facilities to answer 700 of those calls - which is a helluva lot, but still not enough. If all the money from this record manages to reach a sum of about £50,000, then that'll probably keep one telephone line in operation for a year - which isn't that much, but it does help a lot."

"It's really terrible when you read the facts. Apparently, the majority of the kids who suffer from this kind of treatment are between 10 and 15 years old, which possibly means that a lot of them buy Wet Wet Wet records or read *Smash Hits*. "That's why it feels so great for us to be able to help do something about it. And it's such a great song too. It really says it all."

And what else are yer Wets up to at the moment then?

"Well, Marti and Graeme are on holiday in Italy right now. We've been writing songs for our second LP - and there's definitely a couple of hits there - and rehearsing for the tour we're doing in Britain soon. But this single is by far the most important thing for us at the moment. I just hope it makes people realise how serious this problem is, and hopefully, enough people will buy it to help *Childline* do something about it. . ."

● The *Childline* phone number is Freephone (i.e. it's free) 0800 1111 or write to Freepost 1111, London EC4B 4BB. All enquiries are treated in confidence. . .



▲ Billy Bragg & the Wets - a caring 'bunch'

WET WET WET



PHOTO

SOME COMPLETELY MIND-BLOWING "FACTS" ABOUT DEACON BLUE!



▲ "Deacon" "Blue" (left to right): James Prime, Ricky Ross, Lorraine McIntosh, Graeme Keating, Douglas Vipond, Ewan Vernal.

Well, well. Of course you know that **Deacon Blue** are that rather "swinging" pop "combo" currently wallowing in the charts with their snog-inspiring quiver of a tune called "When Will You Make My Telephone Ring?"; but we'll wager you probably didn't know that:

- They've never been rock 'n' roll "rebel" types – except for one time when they filled up the sinks in their dressing room, rolled up the lower reaches of their "trews", and indulged in an after-gig paddle...
- The rest of the group constantly refer to their nice drummer bloke, Douglas, as "Dog", which isn't very nice at all, is it viewers?
- World-famous EastEnders bloke, Ian Beale (son of Patsy with the barrow), is a big fan of the group and has promised them he'll play a couple of their records on his so-called "disco" gear during one of the episodes of the "soap". In fact, Deacon Blue

records can often be heard tweeting away in the background on the jukebox in that wondrous Walford "watering-hole", The Queen Vic. (Get up them stairs – "Dirty" "Den".) (???)

- Despite being (quite) famous pop types, the "Blue" are only given a paltry five pounds each day to "entertain" themselves with when they're "on the road" (man) in Europe (i.e. they're usually a bit "skinny").
- A rather loopy "director" working on the video for "When Will You Make My Telephone Ring?" made a suggestion that in one scene Ricky should perch himself "pixie-like" atop a telephone box!!! (??)
- As well as being a "passionate" "young" chanter, Ricky is also completely mad, and often pretends he's a retarded glam rock country star called Miles Better... (???)
- And there we have it.

d
i
+
z

Song is here and hence the hills
Are full of ruddy daffodils
And times that folk through the gate
Fair does your head in, don't it make
("Love" Byron, 1822)



Photo: News

MICHAEL JACKSON'S PAL RELEASES RECORD!

Remember Siedah Garrett, the damsel who sang the duet "I Just Can't Stop Loving You" with Michael Jackson last year? She's the one who wrote "Man In The Mirror" for him and who once told *Blitz* all about how young Michael used to throw grapes and raisins at her in the studio. Fact friends will also recall that she sang backing vocals on Madonna's LP "True Blue". Well, she's got her own single out now and it's called "K.I.S.S.I.N.G." (i.e. it's all about snogging and tongue sarnies and things). Blee!!



BING!



- To follow up the rip roaring success of their single "Love Changes (Everything)" Cliffie Fisher will be releasing a sprinkling new single called "This Is Me" on May 9.

BONG!

IRON M

They're the chief

● Iron Maiden will be rocking out like billy-o at the so-called "Monsters Of Rock" festival at Castle Donington (event held every year at which people wallow about in the mud listening to heavy rock music). The "bash" takes place on Saturday August 20 and includes other rock

WIN



BIRTHDAYS

MAY

- 5 Ian McCulloch of Echo & The Bunnymen (29)
- 8 Gary Glitter (Paul Gadd) (48)
- 8 Alex Van Halen of Van Halen (33)
- 9 Dave Gahan of Depeche Mode (26)
- 9 Ben Volpellers-Pierrot of Curiosity Killed The Cat (23)
- 9 Billy Joel (39)
- 9 Paul "PD" Heaton of The Housemartins (26)
- 10 Bono (Paul Hewson) of U2 (38)
- 12 Billy Duffy of The Cult (27)
- 13 Stevie Wonder (Stevland Morris Hardaway) (35)
- 13 Julian "Jul" Brookhouse of Curiosity Killed The Cat (25)
- 13 Johnny Logan (34)
- 13 "Finbar" McIlhenny i.e. the "Ed" (21 today, hem hem)
- 14 Ian Astbury of The Cult (26)
- 14 David Byrne of Talking Heads (36)
- 16 Janet Jackson (22)



Why is Clark Datchler a teeny bit embarrassed?

Why, pray tell, has Clark Datchler released a "solo" single and more bafflingly, why is some old bloke from a record company blethering on over the phone about Clark's "muzzily serious 'musicanship'"? It's a bit of a puzzler, but let Biz get straight to the bottom of this...

The facts, viewers, are thus. Even as a mere tenderling of 16 years of age, Clark was a bit of a mupo type person and eight years ago he recorded a song called "You Fooled Him Once Again". (A monumentally dreary ditty - quite useless in fact.) Well, now it seems, some spirited old gent from the record company has decided it's high time that said waxing was dusted off and given another "whirl" so to speak. And he's on the phone spilling the whole bag of "beans" to Biz. Here, then, is that historic conversation in "full":

Old Gent: "Well, you know, I put a lot of money into Clark when he was with us because I thought, then, as I think now, that he is a very talented young man. Of course, he wasn't as mature in those days as he is now. He was just a typical 16 year old boy - you know, he was very confused with life and the world around him. He was having trouble at home because his parents wanted him to stay on at college and he, of course, was very dedicated to becoming a serious musician. Do I think Clark will be piping mad when he finds out I've released the record? I've no idea dear, I haven't spoken to him for years!"

So just what, if indeed anything at all, does Clark Datchler make of it? Biz contacted him at his Amsterdam pied à terre [i.e. home...]

Clark: "Well, of course I was chuffed to bits when the record was first recorded but it's a teeny bit embarrassing now. I'd hate anyone to think it was anything to do with Jojo's Hates Jazz. Much water has passed under the bridge since then - and my taste in suits has improved."

Spoken like a true gent!

AIDEN:

"Monsters of Rock"!

legends such as Kiss, David Lee Roth, Guns 'N' Roses and Helloween. Tickets cost £16.50 (plus 50p "booking" fee) from Almcerve Ltd, PO Box 123, Aldridge, Walsall WS9 8XY and from hundreds of local ticket agencies. Remember viewers, rock'n'roll ain't noise pollution (!?)

THE BIG LETTERS FROM THE BROS LP COVER!!!

PUSH

Indeed, viewers. Yet another Biz "exclusive" "booty" give-away!!! This time, we've managed to get our "mitts" on those big blue

100% pure "polystyrene" letters that Bros jape and cavort with on the cover of their stonker of a debut LP, "Push" (which is also what the letters spell out, by some spook coincidence). They're the genuine "article", a lofty 6ft tall each and all you have to do to be in with a "shout" of winning them is fill in the coupon below with the jolly pop trio's middle names and send it to: **Bilmey! Isn't This A Rather Good Competition?**, Smash Hits, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF by May 17.

SHIPII

COUPON

1 Matthew Goss
2 Luke Goss
3 Craig Logan

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

The wind blows through Patrick Swizzle's tree
Whatever that means – a bit of a mystery
Another puzzler that makes people hown
is why do lembs jump up and down?
(Keats, 1819)



WET WET WET "HIT" "THE ROAD"

What do the following dates and places have in common? Glasgow S.E.C.C. (June 15), Whitley Bay Ice Rink (7), Leeds Queens Hall (18), Bournemouth Centre (20), London Alexandra Palace (22,23), Brighton Centre (25), St. Austell Cornwall Coliseum (26), Birmingham NEC (29)?
A: They're all 'venues' at which **Wet Wet Wet** will be wowing their audiences live on stage! in the "flesh".
B: Tickets are available now from box offices and usual ticket agencies and cost £7.50 (Whitley Bay and Leeds), £8 (Brighton), £8 and £7 (Glasgow and Birmingham) and £8.50 and £7.50 (London).

CRAP JOKE CORNER

Which pop group is **sewed** and green?
A: **Bra-seed Sprout**

Minstrel: What a startlingly **unusual** joke! (see us, weavers (courtesy of Kirsty Wren from Litchworth Hertfordshire actually). If you can think of one that's possibly even worse send it in to **Send Us Hate Crap Joke Corner**, 52-56 Canby Street, London W1V 1PF



Scariest Fantastic have a "brand" new single out called "Film Star Kiss" which is all about snogging and what-not and they have the following "message" for their public: "Destiny is like a great white horse, you grab it by the reins and steer it in the direction you want to go." Quite.

Who
the Devil
is this so-called
"Simon Mayo"
bloke
anyway?



He's the bloke who's taking over from Mike Smith as the host of the **Breakfast Show** on Radio 1 (i.e. he has to get up at about 3 o'clock in the morning to "jockey" "discs")
He's 29 and used to work as a car park attendant in Worthing where he got beaten up a couple of times by people he gave tickets to.
He used to be a conjurer of children's parties.
He's married to someone called Hilary who's a researcher of the BBC.
He's not of all interested in motor racing which means he won't be woffing on about cars all the time.
Thank goodness for that!

This is the girlie whose record was pinched by Climie Fisher!!

She's called Lou, she's 17 years old, she's got a rather groovy new single out called "Rookies' Revenge" and furthermore

She used to go to school on her days off from work! (?) "I must admit I played truant a lot when I was at school. Well, I didn't really play truant, it was just that when I was at school I used to do a lot of modelling, so I really only used to go to school on my days off. I did a lot of fashion shows and a couple of things for teeny-bop magazines. (?) Mind you, I still didn't do too badly at school – I ended up with 10 'O' levels. All my teachers thought I'd fail them, but I didn't so they were a bit sick. I always enjoyed the modelling more though. I'm a natural big-headed show-off heh heh heh."
She thinks she's completely spotty! (except she's nothing of the sort!) "I've been running around the country promoting this record and because I have to wear loads of make-up inches thick I've been getting dead spotty. It gets to be a bit of a pain having to try to look nice all the time..."
Her dentist is her biggest fen! "Yeah, I had to sign a copy of my record for my dentist the other day. He's a big Irish bloke and he's really nice – except for when he's giving me fillings, of course. Actually, I'm not too scared of the dentist – I don't mind a little bit of pain and discomfort to get my teeth fixed. Everyone I know at home thinks my record's great. Thing is, I'm from a little mining village called Easington Colliery, so most people I meet in the streets know me and like the record. Well, at least they say they like the record..."

She meets a few pervs from time to time! "One of the worst things about having to perform in nightclubs is afterwards when you get all these pervs coming up to me and saying 'Woooooaaarrrrghh, dahling!!!!' and things like that. It's pretty horrible really."
She isn't too chuffed with B-Boys! "B-Boys are those guys who hang around in 'happening' clubs listening to house and hip-hop music, and Rookies are the female equivalent of them. The B-Boys are so terrible really – they push us girls around and treat us like dirt, so that's why I wrote 'Rookies' Revenge!'"
Her record is (almost) exactly the same as Climie Fisher's "Rise To The Occasion"! "I recorded my single ages ago, but Pete Waterman, Lock, Stock and Barrel (fame) decided it would be a better idea to hold onto it for a while before releasing it – mainly because I was so young at the time. But in the meantime, my producer (Phil Harding) was doing some work with Climie Fisher and decided to use the backing track of my record to remix 'Rise To The Occasion'. I must admit I was a bit miffed about that..."
She's fond of a "dish" called pease pudding! "You've never heard of pease pudding?! It's a good old Northern dish. It's like these yellow peas all mashed up with vinegar in them and a bit of ham on the side. (Megaberleeee!) Lovely."



HAIL THE NEW KINGS OF ROCK 'N' ROLL!!!



▲ POISON: Do you think they were born to rock 'n' roll, viewers?

They're four blokes called Bret Michaels, C.C. DeVille, Ricki Rockett and Bobby Dall! They're also a group called Poison who are incredibly rich and famous in America and are about to take the world of rock 'n' roll by storm with their new single which is called "Nothing But a Good Time".

"We called ourself Poison because this organisation called PMRC (a bunch of weird American "parents" who think pop music is disgusting and shouldn't be allowed) once claimed that groups like ours were poisoning the youth of America, ha ha ha," explains singer Bret Michaels. "We've poisoned America and now we want to poison the kids in Britain too, ha ha ha! We're just a good time rock 'n' roll band, and we believe in dressing up and putting on a good show. People think that because we've got a glamorous image we must be a bad group - that it's all package and no substance, but the way I see it is you can get a Christmas present in a brown paper bag but it's more exciting if it comes wrapped up in a bright colourful package."

Oh absolutely, what?

... unless you're a real rock 'n' roll rebel...
... presenting a brand new music...
... programme called **Wired** which...
... and stay up until the "small hours".

● This grinning two-some...
... Lenore Pemberton who'll be...
... 4 at 11.15pm (quite late really)...
... consists of Tim Graham and...
... starts this Friday May 6 on Channel...



MEET FAIRGROUND ATTRACTION:

They make "Boomba-Doomba-Doom-Slap-Back-Rock-A-Billy" Music and are quite fond of decorating!!!

▲ The Attraction (Left to right): Roy Dodds, Eddie Reader, Simon Edwards Mark E. Nevin.

They're that rather "happening" bunch who are at this very moment in time canoodling their way up the hit parade with their swoonalong new single, "Perfect". They consist of the golden-throated Scotsperson and songstress Eddie Reader who, before meeting up with her present pop pal, worked for all manner of snoot music personages (laying down backing vocals (men) for the likes of Alison Moyet and The Eurythmics). And there's also three blokes, "axemen" Mark Nevin, "skinsman" Roy Dodds and Simon Edwards who plays the weirdest looking instrument ever called a "guitar" I So Bizt decided it was time to get them on the ear trumpet and find out just what's going on.

Eddie: "Och! Excuse me! My boyfriend's just putting a paintbrush up my nose!" (?????????)

Fairground Attraction, it appears, are in the process of doing a spot of, hem hem, home decorating. Fond of a bit of DIY, are you then Eddie?

Eddie: "Och Aye! Actually I really do enjoy decorating although we're in a complete and utter mess at the moment. I tell you, I really hate going into *Top Shop* and trying on clothes, I'd much rather go to *Do it All* and buy a screwdriver. There's nothing like putting up a good shelf or laying a decent bit of carpet."

Indeed there isn't. Erm... I did you always want to be a singer then?

Eddie: "Well, I have always sung. After I sang for Alison Moyet and The Eurythmics, I didn't really know what I wanted to do though. I ren all over the place doing different things. At one stage I even wanted to be an opera singer. I even auditioned for operatic school

and everything! As a child, when I was about four I used to put on talent competitions for all the kids in my class. All the boys and girls used to be the audience and then we'd all take it in turns to get up and sing a song. The one who got the loudest applause was the winner. I wouldn't let myself win all the time! I remember once I sang "Love Me Tender" (a song by Elvis Presley who used to be the king of rock 'n' roll) and this man came up to me after and gave me thru'pence and said, "That's for singing such a lovely wee song." Awwwwww.

So tell us a bit about your "lovely wee song" "Perfect" then.

Eddie: "Well, it's what they call a catchy little number. Mark had written this tune in his bedroom and he was playing it one day and he said, 'This is a pretty stupid song, isn't it?' and I said 'No, no, no, it's a good song.' Erm... it's a sort of a boomba-doomba-doom-slap-back-rock-a-billy like out of the old '50s really, you know?"

Erm, no actually.
Eddie: "Oh, heng on I'll get Mark for you he's the one who wrote it. Mark! Will you get off that tree and come and talk to Bizt!" (?)
Mark: "Hello, this is Mark. Yes, I think that what Eddie was trying to say is that I was very surprised that everyone thought it was such a good song. It's quite straightforward really, it's just about what it's about. Well, it's about having girlfriends that haven't really worked out. You know, you get into a relationship and go along with it in a half-hearted attitude and then you think, well, it's time to stop messing about and get it right this time. Find that perfect one..."

Perfect FAIRGROUND ATTRACTION

I don't want half hearted love affairs
I need someone who really cares
Life is too short to play silly games
I've promised myself I won't do that again

Chorus
It's got to be perfect
It's got to be worth it yeah
Too many people take second best
But I won't take anything less
It's got to be yeah perfect

Young hearts are foolish they make such mistakes
They're much too eager to give their love away

Well I have been foolish too many times
Now I'm determined I'm gonna get it right

Repeat chorus

Repeat second verse

It's got to be perfect
It's got to be worth it yeah
Too many people take second best
But I won't take anything less
It's got to be yeah perfect
It's got to be yeah perfect
It's got to be yeah perfect

Win this devilishly "stylish" fashion item and be the envy of your friends!!!!

Belinda Carlisle, a bit of a trend-setter is she not, viewers? Well, now you too can be in the up-to-the-minute swing of things because *Bitz* has 101 - yes 101 - rather "with it" Levi denim jackets, (complete with the "legend" "Belinda Carlisle" emblazoned boldly across the pocket) to give away absolutely free! And what's more, we've got 201 - 201 - copies of Belinda's sizzling new "45" "Circle In The Sand" to fling in your direction at no extra cost whatsoever! All you have to do to be in with a chance of winning one or indeed both of these quality goods is answer this piffingly easy question: What "odd" job did Belinda Carlisle once do before becoming a songstress of dynamically popular proportions? Was she: a) a dinner lady; b) an agony "aunt" or c) a traffic warden? Answerers if you please to *Smash Hits*/Belinda Carlisle Competition, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF by May 17.



The cuckoos crow, the flowers bloom There'll be a new single By the Boom Boom Room These are some of the many reasons Why Spring is the rummage of all the seasons (Woodward, 1992)

Hello viewers, my name's Gloria Evelyn and I sing in a rather groovy pop group called Miami Sound Machine who you may remember had the odd hit many centuries ago with tunes like "Dr Beat" and "Bad Boys". Well, we have a new single out now called "Can't Stay Away From You" which is rather brilliant, if the truth be told.



Who is that singer with the weird wailing voice?

AN INTERESTING "TITBIT" ABOUT FIVE STAR

What the devil has become of Five Star? One minute they were rocketing up the charts every two seconds with one of their infectious dance ditties; the next minute they'd disappeared in a cloud of smoke. But now they're back! They've been busy buying a couple of new swankmobiles, organising their new hair'd and toiling away in the "studio" inventing a new single called "Another Weekend" which will be out at the end of the month. Trips! hurrah!



Her name's Ofra Haza, she's 31 years old, and she's the most gigantically rich and famous pop star ever invented in her "native" Israel where she's sold millions of records and is said to cause "serious crowd control problems" whenever she appears in public.

Her voice was pinched to spice up the Eric B And Rakim "Paid In Full" record.

She's just released her first ever single in Britain, a spook "traditional" Israeli song called "Im Nin' Alu" which she recorded because her mum thought it was nice.

It's a work of unparalleled genius.

HAS MICHAEL HUTCHENCE OF INXS GONE COMPLETELY MAD?



▲ Michael Hutchence engaged in a kiss-up situation. He's the one with orange hair.

Well yes, judging by these pictures from the film *Dogs In Space* which he made a couple of years ago in Australia and

which has just been released over here, it's got an "18" certificate, probably because there are lots of frighteningly realistic and horrific scenes of people doing things like killing themselves with drug overdoses and is quite possibly the most disturbing film *Bitz* has ever seen. So why, pray, has Michael Hutchence decided to do something quite so odd?

"It's not a pop star whim at all," insists the singing sensation (who turns out to be not a very bad actor at all). "I wanted to be an actor before I got into music. I just got caught up with music first. What happened was I met the director Richard Lowenstein (an Australian bloke who's made lots of *INXS* videos) in Cannes in France and



▲ Michael Hutchence having a chat with his girlfriend. He's the one sitting in the back-seat.



▲ Oh look, he's going to start groping again. How creepy disgusting.

one morning we were drinking lots of expensive orange juices and we hit upon the idea for the movie.

"It's all quite true actually. I play a character called Sam, a typical Melbourne boy, a Catholic middle class boy who drops out to become a street kid or whatever. The real person, Sam, actually exists in Australia. I know him well."

"Most odd, as Sam in the film is an utterly useless bloke who does lots of mad things like attack a doll with an axe while he's wallowing quietly in his bachelors."

And why, *Bitz* wonders, should a film like this be called *Dogs In Space* and have, cut into the story, bits of black and white film showing the first



▲ Michael Hutchence rocking out with his pals. He's the one yelling "kiss-kiss-kiss!"

dog being sent into space? "I guess it's the analogy of the stupidity of the two things. Like we are in the gutter like *Dogs In Space!*"
So now we, er, "know".

WELCOME TO THE CRAZY WORLD OF
THE ADVENTURES...

Pop's a fast and furious business eh, viewers? Take the case of **The Adventures** for instance. Two weeks ago they were four people from Belfast and two from London barely scraping a living out of this pop lark. And now, almost overnight, their single "Broken Land" is rocketing up the hit "parade" and they're taking the world of pop by storm!

But who are these so-called **Adventurers**? Where are they coming from? Where are they "at"? Well... **ONE OF THEM IS CALLED "SPUD"!**

Yes, indeed! While the rest of the group have to make do with run of the mill names like Terry, Eileen, Pat, Paul and Tony, their hugely talented "multi-instrumentalist" is called "Spud" Murphy. Apparently everyone in Ireland with the surname Murphy is called "Spud" too.

ONE OF THEM GOES OUT WITH SARAH FROM BARRANARAMA!

"Well, yes actually I do live with Sarah," admits Terry the singer. "We met in 1982 in a pub and we've been together for so long now I think it's pretty obvious how we feel about to get married!"

THEY'RE ALL BONKERS ABOUT FOOTBALL!

Terry: "We never argue about music in our group but we have some terrible rows about football. Everyone in the group supports a different team so at around 20 to five on a Saturday afternoon (i.e. when the football "results" are broadcast to the nation) we're all ringing each other up gloating or making excuses."

THEY THINK SONGWRITING IS A NOBLE "CRAFT"

Terry: "We're into the idea of real songs played with real instruments. The song as an art-form has been around since medieval times and we like to think we... (waffles on till the cows come home about the art of "true" songwriting).



THE BITZ LOOKALIKE CORNER (except it isn't really a corner).



1. Crickey! Doesn't Sir Samuel Fox's subtle new hair colouring make her look the spitting image of that other noted songstress Tiffany!



2. Gosh! This "hot" dance routine from "saucy" Sam's "raunchy" new video could easily be mistaken for a scene from the film *Dirty Dancing*, in which Patrick Swizzle "threw" some interesting "shapes".



3. Bimey! What a tough rock'n'roll chick Sir Samuel is! In fact she looks so like Sir William Idol it's a wonder their parents don't get them mixed up!



4. Good heavens above! If you spotted Sir Samuel standing in a lay-by tinkering with her engine you'd be forgiven for thinking it was in fact Billy Gibbons from ZZ Top!



5. Lord love a duck! Doesn't Sir Samuel... (Cease the tomfoolery at once Bitz. The quicker we finish this, the quicker we can get on with the snorkeling - Ed.) (?????????)

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belinda

C A R L I S L E

A N D C I R C L E I N
T H E

new single on 7" and 12"

I GAVE IT UP (when I fell in love)

Wow yeah my friends told me all about it
They said I had to see for myself
But I never really cared
Much about love
I thought I'd get by without it
Until I found this one girl
And she was so fine
I knew she was the one who could change my mind

Chorus
See I used to be such a bad bad boy
And good times were my toy for joy
And that was all I was thinking of
But I gave it up when I fell in love
I used to know (the party people around the world)
But not any more (I gave it up when I found that girl)
Yeah yeah and she's the one treats me good enough
So I gave it up when I fell in love

Honey I thought I was justified
To only see the world through my eyes
And that it was a waste of time
Talkin' about love
But it only took a little time
To make me change my mind
'Cause when she said goodbye
I know I really thought I'd never stop crying

You see I used to be such a bad bad boy
And good times were my toy for joy
And that was all I was thinking of
But I gave it up when I fell in love
I used to know (the party people around the world)
But not any more (I gave it up when I found that girl)
Yeah yeah and she's the one treats me good enough
So I gave it up when I fell in love
And now every night I dream about you and our new love
And all of my friends say I'm oh such a different guy
And they wonder
Hey yeah how they wonder

(Shoo-dooop) hey yeah yeah
(Shoo-dooop) d-dooop d-dooop-wee
Cooch wee yeah

She's the one treats me good enough
(So I gave it up) when I fell in love
I gave it up (I gave it up)

Oh wee (oh wee)
Sho' did (sho' did) baby yeah
She's the one treats me good enough

So I gave it up
When I fell in love (wo-oh-oh)

Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music by Luther Vandross/Marcus Miller
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On Epic Records

debbie gibson · out of the blue

Ooh ooh ooh ooh wo-oh woh yeah

Without you without you
I always thought that everything was fine
Without you
Never knowing you'd be mine
Suddenly my world has changed
And I just wonder why
All it took was just one smile

Chorus
Now with you out of the blue
Love appeared before my eyes with you
A dream come true
I never thought I'd realize what love was
What love was what love was

I need you I need you
And every day I love you more and more
Without you (without you) I know what it's all for
Suddenly I see you there
And everything's OK
Don't know why (don't know why) I feel this way

Repeat chorus



Here with you
We are together now
Never take my heart away
All the love I found
Is here to stay

Out of the blue wo-oh wo-oh wo-oh

It's like a dream come true
I never thought I'd fall in love with you
Out of the blue
Love appeared before my eyes with you
A dream come true
I never thought (wo-oh wo-oh wo-oh)

Here with you
Out of the out of the out of the
Out of the clear blue
Oh it's like a dream come true
I never thought I never thought
Out of the blue
Before my eyes with you
A dream come true
I never thought I'd fall in love with you
Out of the out of the out of the
Out of the clear blue

Words and music by D. Gibson ● Reproduced by permission EMI Music Publishing Ltd ● On WEA Records

"I'm one of the Loudest

Blub! That's just one of the many sad tales in the book that Michael Jackson's just written, *Moon Walk*. Chris Heath picks out a few more "highlights" and explains why the book is such a "fascinating read" . . .



MOON WALK by Michael Jackson
(Heinemann, £9.95)



if *Moon Walk* had been written by any other pop star it would probably be quite a dull affair – it's really just a bit of ramble by this bloke through what he's done in the last 23 years and why he did it. *Moon Walk*, however, is very rarely dull for several reasons. Firstly, Michael Jackson is so famous and reclusive that it's been years since anyone's really known what he's thought about anything, so even the little bit that *Moon Walk* gives away is fascinating. Secondly Michael Jackson isn't the slightest bit like any other pop star, or even like many other people – the picture he gives in *Moon Walk* is of someone obsessed with achieving certain things all his life to a degree most people could barely imagine. At the beginning of the book, after an intriguing self portrait with his head covered by a "Billie Jean" hat and signed "MJ 1998" (see far right) and a dedication to dancer Fred Astaire, he's placed two quotes that sum up a lot of what he tries to say in the rest of the book.

One is by Beatle John Lennon in which he says he is just a channel for music and the only joy for him is when the music flows through him: "those moments are what I live for". The other – perhaps more revealing – is by Thomas Edison

(inventor of the light bulb) who explains that to discover anything he would first study everything that has ever been done in the past to do with that thing then says that the three qualities you need to achieve anything worthwhile are "hard work", "stick-to-it-iveness" and "common sense".

Two other themes also come up again and again. Firstly, the price he's paid. If you've believed all those newspaper reports about how off his trolley he's supposed to be you'll be surprised at how clearly he seems to realise the position he's in – all the way through he emphasises how important what he does is and how much he loves it but time and time again there are sad little references to how he'd like to be like other people, to how lonely he is and to how difficult it is for him to find love. Occasionally you feel like giving him a kick and telling him not to be so wist and weedy but more often you feel like giving him a hug.

The other main theme is this amazing belief that he can make people all round the world incredibly happy. Sometimes, indeed, you get the impression that deep down he thinks what has happened to him is in some ways terribly unfair – all he's trying to do is make people happy and never harm anyone, all he gets in return is people calling him a freak or a loony.

"I hope this book will help clear up some misconceptions," says Michael at one point. Well, *Moon Walk* is a very good start. A fascinating read. . .

THE HIGHLIGHTS

★ When Michael and his brothers used to rehearse in the family's tiny house in Gary, Indiana some of the other local "kids" used to throw rocks at the windows as they played and tease them that they'd never ever be successful. . .



▲ Michael with Dana Ross "she was my mother, my lover and my sister all combined. . ."

★ Though he's very very close to his mother Katherine, he and his father Joe are still a little distant. Indeed, when he was 21, he fired his dad as his manager. These days, Michael says, they find it hard to act as father and son because his father gets too embarrassed. . .

★ His first performance was in first grade where he stood up and sang "Climb Every Mountain" from *The Sound Of Music*. He remembers feeling a bit confused at how impressed everyone was after he'd done something that seemed so simple but also thrilled because he'd made some of his teachers so happy that they started blubbing. . .

★ To begin with the Jackson 5 would play in dodgy "strip" clubs and "seedy" clubs. As well as watching lots of women take their clothes off, in one club he and his brothers used to take turns peeking through a hole in the wall of their dressing room into the ladies toilet: "I saw stuff I've never forgotten," recalls Michael. On the same subject Michael adds, rather ominously, "I received quite an education as a child. More than most. Perhaps this freed me to concentrate on other aspects of my life as an adult. . ."

★ When the Jackson 5 were first starting off no-one in the family was allowed to talk on the phone for more than five minutes in case anybody from a record company phoned up to offer them a record contract.

★ When the Jackson 5 first started having hits like "I Want You Back," Michael would spend a lot of his time living with "veteran" songstress Diana Ross – she'd go shopping for pencils and paint with him. "She was my mother, my lover and my sister all combined in one amazing person," he coos. When she announced she was getting married Michael admits that he was "a bit hurt and a little jealous. . . it was hard for me because I had to walk around pretending to be overwhelmed that Diana was getting married to this man I'd never met. . ."

★ Before the Jackson 5 did interviews their record company, Motown, would sit in on the interviews, blocking any questions they thought weren't suitable. Michael remembers that once they were a bit narked at not being allowed to answer a question about Black Power (a big American black rights movement) so at the end they winked at the interviewer and quickly gave a black power clenched fist salute, the scemps. . .

★ Whenever they were on tour the Jackson 5 used to get up to pranks galore: they'd have fast walking races down hotel corridors, pillow fights, wrestling matches, shaving cream wars, would drop balloons and paper bags full of water off balconies, order huge meals on room service for strangers and would booby trap their hotel room doors so that anyone walking in would get a bucket of water on their head. Phew, rock 'n' roll, eh. . .



▲ The many faces of Michael Jackson (? - Ed): "I don't get nearly as depressed as I used to."

★ Getting acne as a teenager was, claims Michael, one of the most galling things he's ever had to live through. . . "a pimple for every oil gland". As a result he became "subconsciously scared": "My appearance began to depress me. . . I couldn't look at people when I

People in the World! ⁹⁷

talked to them. I'd look down, or away. I felt I didn't have anything to be proud of and I didn't even want to go out. I didn't do anything."

★ When he made the film *The Wiz* – a musical version of *The Wizard of Oz* – he slowly realised that Diana Ross and the rest of the cast were getting a little bit cheesed off with him. He didn't have the foggiest why until she took him aside and explained that he was embarrassing her and everyone else by learning all the dances much too quickly – apparently, since he's been young he's had the ability to see just about any dance step and then to duplicate it himself straightaway.



▲ E.T. (left) with Michael Jackson (Are you quite sure about this one? – Ed.)

★ He calls his producer Quincy Jones "O" – not, apparently, because it's the first letter of his Christian name but because Quincy Jones likes barbecues so much. (?)

★ In the late '70s when he made his first solo LP "Off The Wall" Michael says he was so lonely that he used to walk the street near where he lives just hoping he'd bump into someone he could talk to. Now though he says he's learnt to cope better: "I don't get nearly as depressed as I used to."

★ He says, rather sadly, that "my dating and relationships with girls have not had the happy ending I've been looking for." He explains his problem thus: "The things I share with millions of people aren't the sort of things you share with one. Many girls want to know what makes me tick and try to get inside my head. They want to rescue me from loneliness but they do it in such a way that they give me the impression they want to share my loneliness, which I wouldn't wish on anybody, because I believe I'm one of the loneliest people in the world..."

★ Michael's first date was with actress Tatum O'Neal (daughter of actor Ryan O'Neal and now wife of tennis star John McEnroe) – they went to a party and he was absolutely thrilled because she touched his hand. He later used to have dates – presumably equally "steamy" – with actress Brooke Shields (who later "dated" George Michael for a while; such is the mystical merry-go-round that is this world that we call pop).



▲ The caption for this picture in the book reads "Imagine singing and dancing at this early age" – indeed.

★ Michael says he always dreamed of making the biggest selling record of all time – as a child he used to wish for it every time he was just about to dive into a swimming pool and would also make the same wish everytime he saw a sunset, just as the last bit of the sun disappeared. At least one of them is obviously a jolly good way of making things happen as his "Thriller" album (which, fact fanatics, was originally going to be called "Starlight") sold 40 million copies all over the world, easily beating all previous LPs.



▲ The President Of The United States (left) with Michael (You've tried – Ed.)

★ He's very miffed at suggestions that his rather delicate high pitched voice is the result of him having altered it in any way. "Imagine what it must be like," he pleads, "to be criticized for something about yourself that is natural and God given"...

★ During the Jacksons' 1984 Victory tour he used to enjoy a few japes with his manager Frank Dileo – once while they were together on a hotel balcony, Michael started taking \$100 notes from Frank Dileo's pockets and throwing them to people walking down below. Frank Dileo apparently took it all in good humour and laughed (then later sent his security people downstairs to see if there was any cash left blown in the bushes below)...

★ Michael is furious at some of the suggestions that have been made about changes he's had done to his face. He says old photos are so different because he was podgier, he had an afro hairstyle, his nose was a different shape and the pictures were badly lit. "I have never had my cheeks altered or my eyes altered. I have not had my lips thinned, nor have I had dermabrasion or skin peel. All of these charges are ridiculous. If they were true I would say so, but they aren't. I have had my nose altered twice and I recently added a cleft to my chin, but that is it. Period. I don't care what anyone else says – it's my face and I know..."

★ When his hair was set alight by exploding magnesium flares while shooting a Pepsi commercial in 1984 he says he was in terrible pain but at the same time was absolutely thrilled at being able to zip to hospital because all his life he'd longed to ride in an ambulance with its siren wailing.



▲ Michael and his brothers. An "expert" writes: Note Michael's rather peculiar drawings and his struggle about "1986" which suggests, er, he'll be taking it to the max for at least another 10 years, pal.

★ When he arrived at hospital after the Pepsi burning he was still in considerable pain but, hearing that there were news cameras outside, he was

imagine conscious enough to ask for the single glittery glove he used to wear at that time so that he could give a wave while wearing it.

★ Michael says he gets a bit upset and disconcerted when people see him and can't believe that it could possibly be him they've just seen. "I'm on earth somewhere," he reasons. "I've got to be somewhere at any given time".



▲ Michael's self-portrait at the beginning of the book. Note again, if you will, the now-famous "1986" struggle...

★ Michael says he's sure one day he'll "find the right woman" and get married. In his fantasies he reckons he'll have 13 children...



● And now, listeners, we have got a rather remarkable competition to win copies of *Moon Walk* – possibly the most startling peep into Michael Jackson's bionce that's ever been invented. The first 10 – 10! – entries out of the "bag" will win a copy of the book and a groovyball *Moon Walk* t-shirt, and the next 10 – 10! – fished out of Bubbles' used banana skin "trough" will just receive the "bama" t-shirt. All you have to do to be in with a "chance" of winning is guess which of the following three people isn't one of Michael's closest friends. Is it: a) Reg "Reg" Snipson; b) Elizabeth Taylor or c) Diana Ross? Send your answer to Smash Hits/Michael Jackson Competition, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF by May 17.

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- 9 **Dirty Dancing** Soundtrack
- 10 **Talking Heads** Naked

★ HOW TO ENTER

- Complete the crossword grid and fill in your name and address.
- Snip out this coupon (including the crossword grid), stick it in an envelope and send it to the following address (to arrive by May 17):
Smash Hits Prize Crossword Competition Number 56, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF.
- The first correct entry out of the rack they call Review gets HMV's top ten LPs (at the time of going to press).

● ACROSS

- 4 Her surname is **Sevelle**
- 6 Don't turn this way for **Aswad**
- 7 "Santa -----" Coming To Town" (**Bruce Springsteen**) (5,2)
- 8 Tess McDavid produces a **Five Star** hit (anag 6,6)
- 10 It was a singular hit for **Heart**
- 12 The colour of **Prince's** little Corvette
- 13 Donna amid "Ever Fallen In Love"
- 14 She was desperately sought in a **Madonna** movie
- 15 & 16 down A **Dire Straits** winner from Leo W Laffik? (anag 4,2,4)
- 17 "Soul -----" (**Council Collective**)
- 20 Elm falls about for **Mad Max Gibson** (anag) (4,2,5,5)
- 21 & 2 down Advice for drivers from 22 down?
- 24 & 25 Whose Yank duo provides this **Gregory Abbott** hit? (anag 5,3,4)

● DOWN

- 1 See photocue (7,7)
- 2 See 21 across
- 3 She's one half of the **Eurythmics**
- 4 Dr Pat Rose twists to this **Shakin' Stevens** success (anag)
- 5 What my baby did for **Nina Simone** (4,5,3,2)
- 7 Part of **Eric Clapton** that provides applause
- 9 & 15 "-----" Be A Hero" (**Johnny Hates Jazz**) (1,4,4,2)
- 11 "Victim (+-----)" (**Erasure**) (2,4)
- 16 See 15 across
- 18 **Frey or Hoddle?**
- 19 ----- Guys "Have All The Luck" (**Maxi Priest**)
- 22 Pål, Mags and Morten
- 23 Vicious hidden amid **Brookside?**



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Deacon Blue



W W W
(Make My *Wish*)

Pale blue eyes
Same old house no ties
A little bit older but not so
Worl'dy wise
That I can't see
Your light's on me
Making me regretfully say

The wonder of it all was you
And underneath it all it wasn't true

Chorus

I want you in everything in everything
In anything I do
When will you make my phone ring
And tell me I can't give you anything
Anything at all now

Tiny steps
From ruitless legs
But you've been walking so long
Don't you rest
From disharmory
Disunity

From anything that isn't you and me

The wonder of it all was you
And underneath it all it wasn't true

Repeat chorus

(Ooh) yeah oh I'm tired of chasing old dreams
Tired of wasting days
Tired of waking mornings
Just to wait for you till late (ooh I'm so tired)
Tired of searching high (I want you)
Tired of getting low (gotta have you)
Tired of listening hard (so tired so tired so tired)
Wait for you to know yeah

(I want you in everything in everything)
Oh anything I do

(When will you make my phone ring)
And tell me I can't give you anything anything at all now I

Repeat chorus

(Ooh ooh)
I I want you in everything in everything
In anything I do
When will you make my phone ring
And tell me I can't give you anything anything at all now (ooh)
(I want you in everything in everything)
In anything I do
When will you make my phone ring
And tell me I can't give you anything anything
Anything at all now (ooh)

Words and music by Ricky Ross
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DANNY WILSON

Mary's Prayer

Everything is wonderful
Being here is heavenly
Every single day she sends
Everything is free
I used to be so careless
As if I couldn't care less
Did I have to make this space
When I was Mary's prayer

Suddenly the heavens roll
Suddenly the rain came down
Suddenly was washed away
The Mary that I knew
So when you find somebody you keep
Think of me and celebrate
I made such a big mistake
When I was Mary's prayer

CHORUS

So if I say save me save me
Be the light in my eyes
And if I say ten Hail Marys
Leave a light on in heaven

Blessed is the one who shares
Your power and your beauty Mary
Blessed is the millionaire
Who shares your wedding day
So when you find somebody you keep
Think of me and celebrate
I made such a big mistake
When I was Mary's prayer

VERSE 1 (LINDSEY)

Save me save me
Be the light in my eyes
And if I say ten Hail Marys
Leave a light on in heaven for me

If you want the fruit to fall
You have to give the tree a shake
If you shake the tree too hard
The bough is gonna break
And if I can reach the top of the tree
Maybe you can hold me up there
What I wouldn't give to be
When I was Mary's prayer

VERSE 2 (DANNY)

Save me save me
Be the light in my eyes
And if I say ten Hail Marys
Leave a light on in heaven

Save me save me be the light in my eyes
What I wouldn't give to be when I was Mary's prayer
What I wouldn't give to be when I was Mary's prayer
What I wouldn't give to be when I was Mary's prayer

Words and music by Gary Clark ● Reproduced by permission Cozyright Control ● © De Virgils Records





The Christians

BORN AGAIN

I used to wake in the afternoon
While the sunshine finally cut through the haze
I really don't remember that much
I just know I wasted a thousand days

We need protection from this infection
Something to ease this cruel disease
A ray of hope and a new direction
I called to you and you rescued me

Chorus

'Cause when you're around
I feel like I'm born again
I'm through going down
In you I've a better friend

Oh better friend
I got this feeling
I'm born again

You know I'm the lucky one
And now I've got a brand new life to live
But what of the ones that didn't get away
They've taken so much
They've got nothing left to give

But we can do without the reprobation

Let's by some love and some sanity
I know there's thousands

All over the nation
I thank the Lord that you rescued me

Repeat chorus

Oh better friend
I feel like I'm born again
Ooh I got this feeling
I'm born again

Repeat first verse

We need protection from this infection
Something to ease this cruel disease
A ray of hope and a new direction
I thank the Lord that you rescued me

'Cause when you're around
I feel like I'm born again (yeah)

I'm through going down
In you I've a better friend
But when you're around
I feel like I'm born again
I'm through going down
In you I've a better friend

Repeat chorus

Yeah-ah-ah better friend
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Words and music H. Priestman. Reproduced by permission 10 Music Ltd. On Island Records



★ Want someone to write to? Send 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.

● Hello, my name's Sarah. I'm 14 and I like the Pat Shop Boys, Rick Astley and most other chart music. I'm looking for penpals from anywhere in the world between the ages of 13 and 16. Please write soon to: 4 Middle Street, Thripow, Herts SG8 7RD.

● Hi my name's Phillip and I'm looking for penpals from all over the world, aged between 14 and 18. I like all music, especially U2 and Madonna. Please write soon, I'll be waiting! My address is: 8 Methuen Dye, Wakefield, West Yorkshire BD12 8RY.

● Calling all Madonna fans between the age of 12 and 15!!! My name is Dawn and I'm 13. I like watching *Neighbours* and listening to T'Pau and Rick Astley. I also like Philip Schofield, I'll write to anyone! Write to: Dawn, 7 Lilac Close, South Anston, Near Sheffield, South Yorkshire S31 7NG

● Hi, we're Bob and Jim, two 16 year olds who are heavily into Simple Minds, U2, INXS, Than Jerico and Big Country. So if you want to write to us, write to Jim, 7 Fair View, Titchborne Down, Arrexford, Hants SO24 9PR.

● Calling all Depeche break! I'm 17 and I'm a BIG fan of Depeche Mode. I also like the Pat Shop Boys, Erasure, The Cure and Madonna. Write to me if you're completely insane!! Write to: David, 71 Trinity Street, Oswaldtwistle, Lancs BB5 3QB

● Hi fensi! My name's Kerry and I'm 12. I would like cool and trendy penpals from anywhere in the world. I like Level 42, Simple Minds, Mel & Kim, Peeps & Shirie, Michael Jackson, Madonna and the Pat Shop Boys. I like all chart music so we'll have loads to write about!! If you're 11+ write to me: Kerry, 28 Accacia Road, Thorpe, St Andrews, Norwich NR7 2DP.

● Hi! My name's Janni, I'm 13 and I like Madonna, Sintitta, T'Pau, Than Jerico, The Beastie Boys, Run DMC and many other popular groups. If you like pop and are interested, write to: Janni, 189 Terregles Ave, Pollokshields, Glasgow G41 4RS.

● Hi! I'm Robert. I'm 14 and would like a penpal from anywhere in the world who's aged between 12 and 15. I like T'Pau, the Pat Shop Boys, Wet Wet Wet and many more. I also like *Neighbours* and *Brookside*. So if you have a good sense of humour write to: Robert, 145 Alder Road, West Derby, Liverpool.

● Hi! I'm Allan and I'm a 12 year old who would like to hear from anybody from anywhere in the world. I like Whitney Houston, Wet Wet Wet and I enjoy playing tennis and football. If you are aged between 10 and 14 and would like to write to me, write to: Alan, 4 Calverhall Way, Ashton in Makerfield, Wigan, Lancs WN4 9LB.

● Hi! I'm Joanne. I'm 12 years old and into Michael Jackson, Rick Astley, Michael J. Fox and Bruce Willis. I like lots of chart music but my faves are Five Star. If you're between 12 and 14 I'd love to hear from you! Write to: Joanne, 10 Monyash Way, Belper, Derbyshire DE5 1FW

● Hello! My name is Julie and I'm 15. I come from Malta and would like to hear from anyone anywhere who likes having fun. I like Madonna, Michael J. Fox, Europe, Bon Jovi and also the Pat Shop Boys. I enjoy doing a lot of sport and I also like going to discos. If you do too, write to: Julie, 26 St Ursula St, Senglea, Malta.

● Hi my name's Andrew and I like listening to Kate Bush and Prince. I also like Bryan Ferry and Talking Heads. If you'd like to write to a letter hungry 14 year old, write to: Andrew, 153 Dunkenny Road, Drumchapel, Glasgow G15 8DS

● Hello, I'd like a penpal between 9 and 12. I like most chart music, my favourite being Rick Astley. I don't like house of heavy metal music. I'm 10 years old and will write to anyone anywhere. Please write soon to: Skirry, 108 Beech Drive, Salford, Shropshire TF11 8HZ.

● I'm 18, Egyptian and I like Dire Straits and Mister Mister. I want to hear from anyone in the galaxy who likes pop music and having fun. My address is: Halem, 18 A Dar El Senaa Street, El Rouda, Cairo, Egypt

● Do you like The Communards, the Pat Shop Boys and Depeche Mode? Do you like watching TV and listening to the radio? If you do then write to: Stephan, Schwabstr 179, 7000 Stuttgart 1, West Germany

HOUSE FLOWERS

don't go



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"SAY IT AGAIN"

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"HORRI

Paul and Tracy from The Primitives tell Tom Doyle



UMBRELLAS

"I really should use one because my hair just flops in the rain, but I've had really terrible experiences with umbrellas. I can't remember the amount of times when it's been raining and I've found myself in a doorway, trying to get my umbrella up. And when it finally goes up, it usually gets blown inside out and I'm left looking like a complete divvy. I thought, I'd buy one of those little ones that you just shake out and press the button – and I was OK with that one. But then I lost it. I don't think I'll bother getting another one actually, I'll just get one of those plastic rain caps, the disposable ones. I suppose they do look a bit daft, but you must understand I'm getting desperate...!"



FRUIT PASTILLES

"I've had no end of fillings because I ate far too many fruit pastilles when I was younger. I've always hated going to the dentist. I remember one time when I was sitting there in the dentist's chair, and I asked if I could go to the toilet. So they let me get up, and I went to the bathroom and locked myself in! They couldn't get me out! And when they did get me out, I just went straight home."



MUGS

"I think mugs are really sort of clumsy-looking. I mean, I love tea – especially Earl Grey tea (snoot "blend") – but I definitely think that drinking it from a cup and saucer is far more refined and I think the tea tastes better as well. Do I ever slurp it out of the saucer? Oh no! If you were brought up properly, you never spill a drop, so there's no need to slurp your tea out of the saucer. My friends all know never to make me tea in a mug or I'll get really angry..."

LEMON TEA

"It's just disgusting. I remember one time, one of my friends had ran out of tea, and that was all she had. Anyway, I tried it but I just seem to hate anything which is lemon-flavoured. I don't mind the smell of it, but the taste of it just puts me right off. I remember being given lemon tarts at school as well – yeeeeeuccch!!! So will you never hear me say "You can't teach your granny to suck lemons"? What are you on about!!!!!!!"



Photo: Personal Photos

FLARES

"I can remember my mum and dad forcing me to wear these bright blue-coloured flares when I was younger. I hear they're coming back into fashion again in London. Would I ever wear them again if it became really trendy? Are you joking or what!!!!!!!"



ALARM CLOCKS

"I hate getting up in the morning – mainly because I hate the sound of alarms. I've tried all sorts – the type with the bells on the top, and I just slept through it. And then I tried one of those radio ones, and that was even worse. The thing with those is that if you're woken up by this really horrible record, you've got that tune in your head all day – and no matter how hard you try, you can't seem to forget it..."

RULERS

"I remember being hit on the hand with a ruler once by one of the teachers at school. I think one of my friends and I had been larking around in the classroom, so we were punished. You get a very nasty sting from a smack with a ruler, y'know! What do I use to draw straight lines with? I can draw a straight line fairly well without a ruler, actually. If I had to draw a straight line at school, I refused to use a ruler and did it with the side of a box or something instead. I was a bit of a rebel that way, I suppose. (?)

TRACY

BLE!!!”

about the things that get their “goat” . . .



CRASH HELMETS

“I can’t ride a motorbike or anything like that, but I hate that whole romantic image of the biker belting along a country road without a crash helmet on. It’s really dangerous to portray something like that. Mind you, I don’t blame the people who make those films for doing that because I suppose the actors wouldn’t look very good wearing a crash helmet. They look particularly stupid. I think they should make crash helmets that look good. I mean, I know you’ve got to wear one when you get on a motorbike, otherwise if you had a crash your brains would end up hanging all over the place, but I just wish they would make crash helmets look a bit more glamorous.”

Photos:
Adrian
Green



JIMMY TARBUCK

“His jokes are really offensive and racist. I remember one night there was a *This & Your Life* hour-long special on TV, and I thought to myself ‘Oooh, I’ll have to watch this because it must be someone quite good’, and it ended up being Jimmy bleedin’ Tarbuck!!! I’d really like a great big juggernaut to drive straight through that gap between his teeth and knock his brains right out the back of his head!!!!!!”



TOWN CRIERS

“I really hate town criers as well (funny old blokes who go around shouting ‘hear ye, hear ye’ all the time). It seems that every time you put on the local news in Coventry there’s always this cute little story about a town crier at the end of it, and they really get on my wick. And I don’t like store detectives much either (!) – all walking around shops pretending to look at things and trying to kid people into thinking that they’re customers, when really you can tell a mile off that they’re just bleedin’ store detectives.”

VACUUM CLEANERS

“I hate vacuum cleaners because they represent housework and tidiness – things that I just can’t stand. My house is a complete tip. There’s just tons of junk all over the floor. But it’s also very organised. I know where to find everything in it. I really wouldn’t bother touching a vacuum cleaner unless I really had to. When I can afford it, I’ll pay someone else to do all that stuff for me. Mind you, it wouldn’t matter if my house was tidy because I never open my curtains anyway. I suppose it must smell a bit as well because there’s all this dirty washing all over the floor. I don’t have a wardrobe either – I just keep all my clothes in plastic carrier bags where they’re easy to reach for.”

PAUL




WASHING UP

“It’s one of those things where you have to do something horrible after all the fun’s over – clearing up after eating. I can’t deal with that at all. I’ve generally got a sinkful of dirty dishes reaching to the ceiling at home. Actually, my girlfriend’s got a key to my house, and when I come back home off tour or wherever, the dishes are usually all done – it’s like a miracle! I mean, scrambled eggs – what they leave in a saucepan is virtually impossible to get rid of. . .”



SCRITTI POLITTI / OH PATTI
(don't feel sorry for loverboy)

NEW SINGLE 7" & 12" (VS 1006/VST 1006) 

COMPETITION WINNERS

Sisters Of Mercy

(Nov 4)

● Correct answer: c) Baby Oil.
Ten winners of a video are:
Marla Turner, Norwich;
Miles Stuart, Horsham;
Anthony Hughes,
Buckhaven; **Hannah**
Callaghan, Darenton;
Elaine Duckats, Giffnock;
Dale Evans, Stafford;
Fraser Burns, Irvine; **R.**
Denavir, Whitekings;
Caroline Handforth, York;
John Osborne, Wakefield.

Run DMC (Nov 4)

● Correct answers: Joseph
Simmons, Daryl McKenney
and Jason Mizell.
Ten winners of a video are:
Matthew Collier,
Needham, **Patar Hosain**,
Wood Green; **J.W.**
Churchill, Grendon; **Darren**
Robins, Lavender; **Dalia**
Mannis, Peckham; **Neale**
Jedlinski, Stoke-on-Trent;
Ronan Ahmed, London
SW17; **Michael Swindan**,
Bucknall; **Simon Bilic**,
Chelmsford; **Tania Rose**,
Eglington.

Spandau Ballet (Nov 4)

● Correct answer: True.
Twenty winners of a signed
video are: **Sharon Roberts**,
Wainley Island; **Wicky**
Morris, Cheshire; **Claire**
Whita, Plympton; **U.**
George, Wembley; **Allison**
Blount, Weston-on-Trent;
Liz Jackson, New Malden;
Naria Cash, Welthamstow;
Patra Dawson,
Nottingham; **David**
Handley, Romford; **J.**
Clifford, Leicester; **Sarah**
Tarley, Woodseats; **Lisa**
Kimber, Bury; **Donna**
Johnson, Tebbury; **J.C.**
Hogg, Horchurch; **Tracy**
Gowers, Havorthill; **S. Ball**,
Theford; **Jackie Duncan**,
Benfleet; **J. Jackson**,
Boothey; **T. Kin**, Ipswich; **J.**
Hill, Telford.

Guinness Book Of

Records (Nov 4)

● Correct answer: Roy Castle.
Twenty-five winners of a book
are: **Susan Kent**, Glasgow;
Naomi Frisby, Penistone;
Simon Fu, Rotherham;
Barry Hall, Rowlands;
Rechel Dickson, Bournemouth;
G.A. Parry, Marchwood;
Patrick, Birmingham;
Christopher Ball, Darwent;
Thomas McNicne,
Liverpool; **F. Black**,
Thornberry; **A. Hulme**,
Burslem; **Alison Wray**,
Chelmsford; **Julie Crooks**,
Oxford; **Catherine Swen**,
Barnet; **A. Trann**, Borrow-
thorpe; **D. Priestley**, Upton
St Leonards; **Austin**
Feenay, Cambridge;
Janine Chava, Stockport;
Louisa Darbyshire,
Knutfield; **Colin Dowling**,
Falkland; **Susan Solms**,
Gosling; **Keren Thornley**,
Derbyshire; **Smash Hits**
Reader, London; **P.**
Fischer, Colford; **Anna**
Thompson, Pontefract.

U2 (Nov 4)

● Correct answers: "Sunday
Ruddy Sunday" and "Bad".

Ten winners of a book, CD,
poster and set of LPs are:
Adrian Foley, Kiddington;
Sally Kings, Fakenham; **R.**
Ramsey, Cranhill; **John**
Younger, Cramlington;
Jason Meritt, Barnes; **T.D.**
Kingsden, Kingsley; **Kim**
Howarth, Frome; **Mike**
Andrews, Chidwell; **Paul**
Davies, York; **Kenny**
Moore, Wirral.

The Cure (Nov 4)

● Correct answer: Seville.
The winner of the signed
poster, T-shirt, LP and video is
Noemi Jackson from
Lakenheath.
Nineteen runners-up win the
poster, LP, video and T-shirt:
G. Kay, London; **Nicole**
Smith, Sevenoaks; **Hannah**
Collighen, Welton; **A.**
Parry, Horsham; **Gillian**
Webb, Selby; **Smash Hits**
Reader, Bury St Edmunds;
Rachel Dickson, Bournemouth;
Amanda Gockesack,
Sudbury; **R. Waisham**,
Bromley; **Meriel Beale**,
Bucknall; **Mandy**
Johnstone, London;
Natalia Ratnaga, Kings
Lynn; **Claire Hughes**,
Majpas; **Kete Weatherhouse**,
Haywards Heath; **Stuart**
Hawthorn, Camberley;
Natelia, Kenley; **Carol**
Robson, Aberdeen;
Andrew, Skourbridge; **Alan**
Betten, Amersham.

Encyclopaedia Of

Rock (Nov 4)

● Correct answer: Huey Lewis
And The News.
Ten winners of an
encyclopaedia are: **Nicholas**
Clerk, Bantow-on-Humber;
Timmy Collins, Hutcheside;
T. Ramon, Stanley; **Andy**
Collier, Heaton Mersey;
Stuart Cameron,
Portsmouth; **A. Evatts**,
Tiverton; **Juan McClelland**,
Newry; **Daniel Barnes**,
Crosby; **Joanne Hutton**,
London; **Martin Ashmore**,
Halewood.

T'Pau (Jan 27)

● Correct answer: b) Adam
Clayton from U2.
Twelve winners of a single and
a t-shirt are: **T**
Faithrathes, Gelling; **S.**
Lewis, Newcastle-Under-
Lyme; **Susan King**, Beoston;
Steve Bantall, Dagenham;
E. Proctor, Hutton;
Elizabeth Rowe, Larkfield;
J. Swerzwick, Bury; **C.**
Wray, Ripon; **Justin**
Hughes, Spalding; **Lisa**
Smith, Colchester; **Kelly**
Scott, Leighton Buzzard; **Ian**
Tovell, Lowestoft.
The next 13 get a signed
single: **David Hackwell**,
Warrington; **Richard Brown**,
Martham; **Craig Barratt**,
Middlesborough; **John**
Stavenson, Sheffield;
Jackie Tetley, West
Midlands; **Scott Herrop**,
Stoke; **Angela Thompson**,
Leeds; **Paul Arnold**,
Croydon; **Angela Spaight**,
Bramley; **Seema Talwar**,
Southall; **Karan Hett**,
Bishop Auckland; **Leura**
Crandley, East Hunsbury;
Kari Hornsby, Giberdyke.

HOLLYWOOD

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DIRECT FROM
AMERICA



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QUIZ INFORMATION LINE 0898 100 763

Star Line 0898 100 711

» PATRICK SWAYZE «

» ROB LOWE «

» CHARLIE SHEEN «

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» 0898 100 780 «

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7" & 12" (THIS IS IT MIX) & SPECIAL LTD. EDITION
GATEFOLD "FACT PACK" 7"

MAY 9TH RELEASE



theme from S-Express

(Enjoy this trip enjoy this trip)
(And it is a trip)

(Countdown is progressing)

(Uno dos uno dos tres quatro)

S-Express S-Express

Come on and listen to me baby now ooh
Come on and listen to me baby now ooh
Come on and listen to me baby now ooh-oooh
Come on and listen to me baby now ooh

Chorus

I've got the hots for you bop bop doo doo da I I
I've got the hots for you bop bop da de bop b-b-bop I I
I've got the hots for you bop bop doo doo doo da I I
I've got the hots for you bop bop doo doo bop doo da I I

(Drop that ghetto blastar)

S-Express S-Express S-Express S-Express

Repeat chorus

(Ovadrive ovadrive ovadrive)

On that a bad
No that's good
S-Express S-Express

(Uno uno uno dos tres quatro)

Beat me daddy ow ow

Repeat chorus

I feel real for you

Repeat chorus

Ha ha ha ha ha ha
Ha ha ha ha ha ha
Ha ha ha ha ha ha
Ha ha ha

Words and music by Mark Moore-Pascal Gabriel ● Reproduced
by permission Copyright Control ● On Rhythm King Records

S-Express



the Adventures

broken Land



These rivers run too deep
Of men for days that lay ahead
They sell their souls so cheap
They breed mistrust and fill my heart with dread
When did the boy become a man
And lose his life to learn
So much confusion to this plan
These times are not changing

Chorus

Show me the love to keep us together
Open up your hearts don't turn me away
Comfort me through this stormy weather
From where I stand I see a broken land

This boy has learned to fail
In times like these to cry seems so absurd
His own life a crisis pales
In the shadow of this truly dying world
These are the games we played at school
Our hands raised in despair
With no exception to the rule
These times are not changing

Repeat chorus

Where is the love to keep us together
Open up your hearts don't turn me away
Comfort me through this stormy weather
From where I stand I see a broken land

Words and music by P. Gibbon ● Reproduced by permission Chrysalis
Music Ltd ● On Elektra Records

Pizzas! "Fairy" Lights! Cosy Jerseys! Grammar Lessons!

● What does Tiffany get up to while she's knocking 'em dead on the rock'n'roll highway with her "fairy" light extravaganza? "Erm... soooorh, well..." reports Sylvia Patterson.



"It's a little bit cold," rises young popstrel Tiffany's "description" of a very small town on the east coast of North America called Portland in the "State" of Maine. It is, in fact, absolutely blinking perishing, there's an

almighty reek billowing around the airwaves due to the fact that Tiffany is "The Lobster Capital Of The World!!!" and the heartily recommended "historical and picturesque" part of town consists of some dusty derelict buildings, a crumbly harbour and a couple of limp wire fences. On the registration plates of the "automobiles" Portland proclaims itself as Vacationland which just goes to show how "fairy" the American sense of humour is (or something). Here, then, is where rising young popstrel and undoubted Queen of the Cosy Jersey, Tiffany, is playing a bit of a pop concert on her current American tour. A tour not of shopping malls, for a change, but a tour, it seems, of basketball courts. Also, for reasons unknown and definitely demented, she (or someone) has decided that this is the place to take two whole days off for a breather. Obviously someone believed the Vacationland bit...

So what does one do when one is a rising young popstrel and undoubted Queen Of The Cosy Jersey in a place like Portland when it's "slightly" parky? Flee into the nearest Shopping Mall and buy some more Cosy Jerseys, of course!

"I'm not sure how many more I bought," states a somewhat shy Tiffany, sporting today's Cosy Jersey (mottled

grey), but they were all real warm ones and all black and white. I guess I'm going through a black and white phase, though black is always my favourite colour. How many jerseys do I have? Uh... I dunno! Uh... mmm... not hundreds, no... uuhh, lets say about 40. At least 40! Oh, and I bought a watch (thrusts forward gigantic square-faced black plastic monstrosity). And a bracelet (jingles around a large-linked silver stouter). And my new shoes (hovers aloft a dainty ankle with an enormous white and blue trainer on it). And I bought some jeans, just casual stuff for when I'm on the bus or a plane or even on stage because I don't dress that fancy on stage anyway."

Tiffany, viewers, is not telling a lie... She is not a great one for activities, either. Touring Tiffany-style is, it must be said, one of the most... um, stress-free experiences in the history of the pop shebang: the flame-haired Hollywood lungsmith with the "funny" wave fills her day with the following: she eats pizzas, watches TV, watches videos and "movies", buys some more Cosy Jerseys, sleeps, gets up, eats pizzas, does a "gig" and then goes back to sleep again. Oh. And she has school lessons three hours a day from her on-ver-road teacher - a hairy bloke in a pair of jeans who is also her drummer.

"Uh. Yes. Heheheheh," giggles Tiffany blushfully. "He's a qualified tutor as well, a real nice guy and he's real patient with me. He works closely with my school which I'm still enrolled in although I have left. We're working on grammar at the moment (pulls a "grammar's-not-much-cop" face) but we take breaks for watching TV or sometimes I have a lie down. Ooer. There are three tour buses

involved in the touring Tiffany-style experience: one for the road crew, one for the band and one for Tiffany and her Aunt Julie (acting as her "guardian" and a dark-haired lass called Sue, "she's my best friend - we've known each other since third grade (i.e. since they were about eight)."

"The bus is my home, kind of," she smooths. "If I could, I'd stay on the bus all the time rather than be in hotel rooms, I love it. It has a big back room with two couches on either side that fold into a big bed which we three sleep in, a VCR, a television, compact disc player, two dual cassette players, tons of movies... and in the front there's a microwave... for the pizzas! And two refrigerators and a small bathroom. Usually it's full of flowers, too, because that's where I keep the flowers that fans give me on stage, it's beginning to look like a funeral parlour in there! And sometimes I have my doll with me - a big white doll I bought in Remo which is ceramic I think, all made of lace, a bit like a clown. I was going to buy a black and red one but Sue talked me out of it... (pretends to be a dubious Sue). "Don't you think it's a little bit scary...?" She was right, I would have had night-time creeps for sure..."

Just love her songs!" "She's brilliant, I want to be just like her..." "She's made The Beatles famous again!" (?) "I don't like her much, I like The Violent Femmes, myself." (???) These are just a few of the comments of the Tiffany fans a-clustering outside a not-particularly-large Basketball Court which looks like a school gymnasium where Tiffany is doing her thing tonight. There are billions of them (three thousand to be precise) and they're all



▲ "Tiff" rockin' on down the highway to hook 'em... and... conveniently, actually



▲ "Tiff" and her best pal Sue in her tour bus somewhere on rock's lost highway.



▲ A van outside ver "gig" disguised as a gigantic ghetto-blasta, blustering out George Michael's "One More Try... Now odd"



▲ A small section of Tiffany's American fan club Get up outta your rockin' chair grandma! (?)

TIFFANY
POSTER





▲ "Tiff" having a snooze after seeing several wardrobes out of the window. Ur... no she's not, she's having a "nap" in her tour bus "bedroom"



▲ Tiffany's on-stage "tiff" basket.



▲ Tiffany down on the "jesty" which is disguised as a Christmas tree.



▲ Rik... Lady T "jamming" on the "mike". (??)

absolutely delirious about their idol. They are mostly girls for some reason and a gigantic amount are mere "bairns". Some are around four years old (accompanied by "mom") and a lot are around eight, nine and ten. The doors open at seven pm and in flood the "mini-vermin" (as the road-crew put it), hurtling towards the stage, pony-tails and braces akimbo.

And what a stage. For whatever reason it has been transformed into a sort of down-by-the-harbour type affair, fishing nets draped here and there (with plastic starfishes on, pithrth...), a few polystyrene rocks bobbing up from nowhere, some posts hovering dubiously and two "jestsys" wandering out like catwalks from the stage, "setts" that are marked out by—cough—Christmas tree fairy lights. And the persons of Portland love it. Screaming and hollers of "We want Tiffany!" abound throughout her remarkably confident and "cool" performance, she belouts out her tunes note-perfect, a "funny" wave here, a touching of hands there, a "thank you", a skip (but only just) and rather a lot of cover versions. And then, right there in the middle of "Could've Been", there is a downpour of glittering, glittering... um, bits of silvery things and half the audience blub furiously on the hems of their party frocks.

Quite astounding...

"I'll have a walnut and chocolate muffin please... — a "starving" postpet."

It's 8.30am the very next morning and this is our "scheduled" time for a blither with Tiffany. Double jings. "Tiff" looks around 15 years younger without the make-up of the evening before, her accompanying chorus Sue looks her proper age and, the also accompanying Auntie Julie looks... um, a bit too sun-tanned. She's a restrained but friendly wee "soul" is Tiffany (not 17 until October 2) who looks completely at "one" with the fact that she's incredibly rich 'n' famous these days but she can also indulge in blitherings just like any other normal American "youth" which is what she is, really. (Well, a bit.)

"We've got these walkie talkies," she froths, "and a few of us have got our own code names for communications — I'm Lady T. Hehehoh. And there's John, the arranger of my music (points across restaurant to another middle-aged hairy bloke in jeans), he's Red Dog. And the sound man calls himself Grandmaster. Then there's Everet, my road manager (an enormous bloke in jeans) who calls himself Gay Leader."

So what other high links does she get up on to her "road"? Well, she doesn't have a make-up artist or a wardrobe consultant — "they wouldn't have a very demanding job with me, would they?", — she endures no physical exercise whatsoever — "I worked out once. For 40 minutes. George (her manager) was convinced I would love it. I didn't love it at all, I nearly passed out on the bike... — and her only "hobby" as such on her road is having a giggle with Sue at the "hunky" geezers on telly.

"On there are a lot of comments!" peeps a grintful Sue across the breakfast table. Hmmm. And who might be your latest heart "trob"? "Oooh... Richard Marx," drools Tiffany going decidedly goody around the gills. Richard Marx being a "new" American bloke with tumbling locks, pouerisque lips of rosebud hue and a pair of snakeskin boots berlee). So you've spurned the vision of Jon Bon Jovi, eh?

"Well, I kind of like them both. I like Richard Marx's... pink heheh! Uh, I do find him very very attractive... (wibbles off into some far off land dreaming of a kiss-up with "Rick" no dooo...)

Have you met any Tiffany clones yet? "Oh brother, y'know, I'm starting to see them..." sighs Tiffany, obviously a bit perplexed about this. "It's kind of a neat feeling, but a lot of my fans are small kids and it's a weird feeling being in a way responsible for what they're doing. There's this hair dye here called Pazzaz, a sort of wash-in wash-out hair dye and they've got my hair colour... I've seen quite a lot of that. And people come up to me and say 'I used to have brown hair and now it's red, do I look like you?' and they've got the jeans on and the jean-jacket and the tennis shoes... and some of them do look like me, unfortunately for them."

This "phenomenon", however, doesn't distress her nearly as much as the fact she sometimes has to get on an aeroplane...

"I really hate flying," quivers Tiffs, "Iwooo, yeah, I'm a white knuckle flyer, I just can't cope with the fact that I'm way up in the air y'know, and I'm very much distressed in fate and I try to tell myself that whatever happens is God's will but... I still always want to ask if the pilot really knows what he's doing and if not can I come in and help him somehow..."

Perhaps a small "tippie" would help calm the nerves...

"Uh... no actually, I don't drink."

"Oh, it's not allowed around her," snips Auntie Julie, "she doesn't have any."

Pthrrrth! People on ver road always have a "beey!"

Hehehoh. Nope! Have I every yearned to go bananas? To tell you the truth, no. I guess I'm a light-weight or something!

So you haven't thrown anything out of the window so far?

"All the windows in my room don't open hehehoh!"

You could throw something through the window.

"Uh... naaaah, what have we thrown Sue? Apart from my clothes around the room... uh, I have trampolined on the mattress but not recently. I must be getting old..."

Have you had any ideas for the "show" such as welding live snakes about on stage or anything? "Uuum... (looks a bit anxious) well, we were considering setting loose some white doves during a nice ballad. But we're still debating because then you'd need some sort of keeper and then someone to get them out of the rafters of the theatre after the show... we'll see."

Tell us Tiffany, would you give your mother for rock 'n' roll? "Would I kill my mother? Jon Bon Jovi said he would? Well, that's quite a statement! (ponders this crucial matter for a minute) Uh... sorry Jon, I would have to say here that I wouldn't kill my mother for rock 'n' roll."

Tiffany viewers, is once again not telling a lie... And up she goes from the table, off on her grand 'n' beloved bus to a place called Springfield,

Massachusetts, where she will play in a much bigger Basketball Stadium to even more persons bewitched by her billowing lungs (8,000 to be precise) and fishing nets with plastic starfish on and her "funny" wave...

Tiffany is "scheduled" to tour Britain in December — lock up your Christmas trees, listeners... (??)

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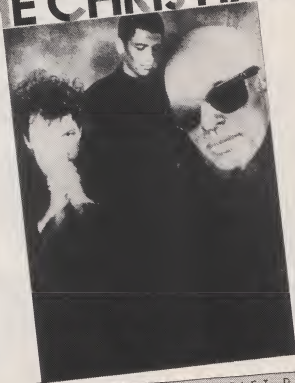
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PRINCE
ALPHABET *ST*

7" - 12" CD SINGLE





(Round about now you are about to be possessed)
 (By the sounds of MC Rob Base and DJ E-Z Rock)
 (Hit it)

Chorus
 It takes two to make a thing go right
 It takes two to make it out of sight
 It takes two to make a thing go right
 It takes two to make it out of sight

(Hit it) I wanna rock right now
 I'm Rob Base and I came to get down
 I'm not intentionally known
 But I'm known to rock the microphone
 Because I get stupid I mean outrageous
 Stay away from me if you're contagious
 'Cos I'm a winner not a loser
 To be an MC is what I choose-er
 Ladies love me girls adore me
 I mean even the ones who never saw me
 Like the way that I rhyme at a show
 The reason why man I don't know
 So let's go 'cos

Repeat chorus

(Hit it) the situation that the Base is in
 I'm kinde stremgy that's why I don't wanna lend
 A funky rhyme to a foe or e good friend
 So listen up 'cos I want you to comprehend
 'Cos I'm a leader the man superior
 I'll take care o' ye end then you'll get warmer
 So just all my rhymes are not counterfeited
 The record sells which makes this one a hit
 It won't hurt to listen to red alert
 Take off your shirt make sure it don't hit the dirt
 I like the kids the guys the girls
 I won't get jerked 'cos this is Rob Base's world
 I'm on a mission you better just listen
 To my rhymes 'cos I'm all about disstrin' 'cos

Repeat chorus

(Hit it) I stand alone don't need anyone
 'Cos I'm Rob just came to have fun

Don't need friends that act like foes
 'Cos I'm Rob Base the one who knows
 About things that make you get weary
 Don't cheer me just hear me out
 'Cos I got the clout shout (who-oh)
 Before I turn the party out

I won't stutter project my voice
 Speak clearly so you can be my choice
 On stage or on record
 Go to the wit and select it
 Take it off the rack if it's weak put it back
 I like the whopper the Big Mac
 If you want static so let's go so
 Throw up your hands go for what you know
 Bro! I got an ego you talkin' to me no oh
 'Cos Rob is in the front E-Z Rock is on the back up
 We're not soft so you better just slick up
 'Cos I'm cool calm just like a breeze
 Rock the mike with the help of E-Z Rock
 On the set the music play
 Only touch the records that I say

Repeat chorus

Right now E-Z Rock now when I count to three
 I want you to get busy you ready now
 One two three get loose now

It takes two to make e
 It takes two to make e
 It takes two to make a
 It takes two to make a
 It takes two to make a
 It takes two to make e
 It takes two to make e
 It takes two to make e
 It takes two to make e
 It takes two to make e
 It takes two to make a
 It takes two to make e
 It takes two to make e
 It takes two to make e
 It takes two to make e

Repeat to fade

Words and music by R. Ginyard
 Reproduced by permission Warner Chappel Music Ltd
 On Beggars Banquet Records

ALL ABOUT EVE

EVERY ANGEL

Every angel every angel every angel

On our own trip
 On our emerald ship we sail away
 The ocean holds a thousand tales untold
 With this love
 It's easy come and easy go
 Just like the way we were
 Before the fall

I don't see the reason why
 Every angel must fly (every angel every angel)
 I'm betrayed by the tear in my eye (every angel)
 In my eyes

Hey angel don't be afraid to earth your heart
 ('Fraid to earth your heart)
 When I see love descending like a dove
 Confusion
 The song you hear the blackbird sing
 (Hear the blackbird sing)
 You fly to the sun
 And you're going to burn your wings

I don't see the reason why
 Every angel must fly (every angel every angel)
 I'm betrayed by the tear in my eye (every angel)
 In my eye (every angel)
 When I know every angel must fly (every angel)

You're flying too high
 You're flying too high
 Just see the reason why
 The angel must fly (every angel every angel)
 No more tears in my eye (every angel)
 In my eye (every angel)
 We can live in the sky
 High high high high

Words and music by Bricheno/Cousin/Regan
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 On Phonogram Records





Danny Wilson

They're three blokes from Scotland who are having a hit at long last with "Mary's Prayer" after releasing it about 300 times before to no "avail". But what *would* they have done with themselves if it had been a complete flop all over again?...

"Ooer," says Ged Grimes, the double bass player with Dundee pop threesome Danny Wilson. "I really don't know why 'Mary's Prayer' had to be released three times before it was a hit. We were pretty dubious about putting it out this third time."

"It really baffles me," wonders the bemused singer Gary Clerk.

"I was so stane that it wouldn't be a hit this time around," adds his brother Kit. "In fact I was so scared I didn't want to go out of the house just in case it flopped."

Well, well viewers, the story of Danny Wilson's hit single

"Mary's Prayer" is indeed a queer one. They first released the tune in February of last year but nobody paid much attention at first. Then last summer they put it out again and it crept up the charts, got played loads on the radio and *Smash Hits* even wrote a feature about them. But just when the single was about to enter the piddy heights of the top 40 the nation seemed to lose interest in it and it plummeted once more down the charts.

But then something a bit odd happened. This spring *Radio One* ran a competition called *Top Of The Pops* asking listeners to vote for the best record that wasn't a hit in 1987 and lo! "Mary's Prayer" won by squillions of votes. So, egged on by this, Danny Wilson put the song out *again* and — presto! — a hit was finally born.

But, *Smash Hits* wondered, what would have happened if these two brothers and a chum from Dundee had completely failed a third time around? What would they have got up to if cruel fate had forced them to go back to their "day" jobs? This is what they revealed. . .



Ged Grimes – The Chef!



“I really enjoy cooking. There’s something about the flamboyance of it all...the presentation of food. I love it when you go into a restaurant and everything just looks so beautiful. And the showmanship: all that flinging pancakes up into the air...”

“It started when I left school. I enrolled in this course at the art college in Hotel Management And Catering so I could pass the time and meet other musicians...I think my mother was behind it as well. So I learnt how to cook all the incredibly complicated nouvelle cuisine (v. posh and trendy and expensive food). I can’t boil an egg, but I can do all those high falutin’ French sauces.

“What’s my favourite dish to make? (commences drooling somewhat). Steak Diane, it’s quite simple, it’s got double cream and shallots and Worcester sauce and you cook the steaks and then

you pour on brandy and flambé it (i.e. set it on fire). I’ve got this fascination with flambéed things. It’s that really flamboyant side which attracts me.

“I have had a few bad experiences. Part of the course I did was industrial training and I so I had to work in a hotel kitchen which really puts you off food. And I had to do training as a silver service waiter which was unbearable. A few times I made real boobs. I spilt this bottle of Bordeaux wine down someone’s cream suit which was incredibly embarrassing.

“Once I catered for my mum and dad’s silver wedding and it’s really nerve racking when you’re boiling 100 eggs and trying to work out how much 150 people eat. I was a nervous wreck for two days afterwards.

“But I really still enjoy cooking. No, I never read recipe books, I just improvise...I sound just like Robert Carrier (famous TV chef) don’t I?”

Kit Clark – The Actor!

“When I was 16 I auditioned for RADA – the Royal Academy of Dramatic Arts – (the top drama school) and I got a place there but I didn’t go because I was already playing in groups.

“I used to absolutely love acting. I started when there were the power cuts in the ‘70s and the house would be completely dark at night. We’d get everybody round – my mum and dad and aunts and whatever – in the living room end then we’d go upstairs to the bedroom, make up a play and then go down and perform it for them.

“Most of the acting I’ve done was in school plays or at amateur theatre groups. I was an extra for the BBC a couple of times when they were filming dramas in Dundee. Once I met Fulton McKay (Scottish bloke who acted the warden in the TV programme Pomorie) when I was 15. He was really nice. I got about £8 which was brilliant.

“I took drama quite seriously at school. We did plays like *Emie’s Incredible Hallucinations* (about some bloke who has preposterous

daydreams), and *Julius Caesar* – I acted Cassius. And we did a play called *The Long, The Short And The Tall* (about the Second World War) and the author Willis Hall came along to see it and he was over the moon with it.

“Which actors do I like? I’m a huge fan of Spencer Tracy (Curious fact: Danny Wilson used to be called Spencer Tracy as a tribute to the old US actor but they had to change their name for legal reasons.) And I love Catherine Hepburn (brilliant old film actress). I wish I could have been in a couple of old films with her. I could have proposed to her. I thought Frank Sinatra was incredibly good too. (Curious fact number two: the group took their name from a character that Sinatra played in the film *Meet Danny Wilson*). And I really like some of the stuff Robert De Niro does.

“Yeah, I would like to do some more pop acting, but it’s always a bit dodgy isn’t it, pop stars acting? Like David Bowie. He’s terrible. He was *abysmal* in *Merry Christmas Mr Lawrence*. Totally abominable.”



Gary Clark – The Artist!



“I used to draw and paint all the time when I was a kid.

When I was really young I used to be really into drawing Walt Disney cartoon characters. I used to be able to do nearly every one just like that, and when I was maybe 10 I sent all my drawings to this Walt Disney comic and we got this letter back with Mickey Mouse on the letterhead and it said ‘we think your drawings are very wonderful, please contact us when you are of age’. So I thought ‘Fantastic! I’m going to be another Walt Disney!’ Of course, by the time I got to that age I wasn’t thinking about being a Walt Disney any more.

“I always did art at school and then when I left, because I wanted to be a musician, going to art college seemed like a good way of killing time. I used to love painting and drawing and it was actually going to art college that put me off it. It sort of flattened it all somehow.

“I ended up doing painting, still lifes, portraits, and I hated it so much, plus at

the time my heart wasn’t into it because the bend was beginning to do a lot more work rehearsing. But I’d have probably stuck at it if the band hadn’t come along I found some of my paintings in the attic the other day. They were awful. I was much better before I went to art school – that’s when it was fun.

“Duncan of Jordanstone – that’s the college I went to – people used to call it The Zoo in Dundee. There’s some crazy people there just killing time. A lot of people just basically spend their grants on getting drunk.

“I still like art, more than when I was doing it at art college I suppose. If I get the day off I’ll take a wander round the National Gallery. I like the French Impressionists, people like Van Gogh, Degas, the Toulouse-Lautrec stuff. If I do ever go back to it it’ll just be for fun, as a hobby, years from now, sitting on a beach with an easel end a wee cottage, a couple of seagulls...”

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What is the name of Neel Tennant's mother's cat? Is Prince really only 1'6" tall? Why does Sinitta hardly ever wear any clothes? Pop is a perplexing business, is it not? But fret not viewers, for **Get Smart!** knows every single pop fact that ever existed. So if there's a pop quandary that's got you all in a muddle, simply jot it down on a postcard and instruct your post-person to send it to **Get Smart!, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF.**

KIEFER SUTHERLAND: THE KNOWN FACTS

Dear **Get Smart!**,

Can you please give me some information on the actor Kiefer Sutherland who plays David in *The Lost Boys*? "A Human Being", West Midlands.

Hope these facts "suffice" Human:

- His father is the famous acting bloke, Donald Sutherland, who starred in films like *Don't Look Now* and *Ordinary People*.
- Kiefer is 21 years old and lives in California with his dog, his car, his lawnmower, his wife Camelia and her daughter.
- Three minutes after Kiefer was born out popped another one, his twin sister Rachel!
- At the tender age of seven he proposed marriage to his step-mother. "Naturally," she refused," he says, "and she tried to explain to me why and I remember that I threw a fit."
- Apart from *The Lost Boys* he has also starred in *Stand By Me*, *At Close Range* and *The Bay Boy*. He can soon be seen in two new films, *Promised Land* (see p64 for review) and *A Perfect Stranger*.
- For any further "info" write to Warner Bros International, 4000 Warner Boulevard, Burbank, California 91522, USA.



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WHO THE JIGGINS IS PHIL HARDING?

Dear **Get Smart!**,

I'm a big fan of Stock/Aitken/Waterman and I think most things they do are particularly groovy, but there is something which troubles me. On the back of most S/A/W 12" singles, I always see the name Phil Harding credited for remixing the records. Please can you tell me anything about him because he does a great job and you never read anything about him.

Jaap Von Bersh, Amsterdam.

The "hidden" man of pop, Phil Harding, left school at the age of 16 (he's a "matinee" 30 now), landed a job as a teaboy in Marquee Studios, London, and began brewing up for the likes of Elton "Reg" John and various '70s obscure pop stars. He soon learned his "trade" and worked for a few years as a recording engineer before meeting Stock/Aitken/Waterman and working alongside them in their PWL recording studios empire. He's since progressed to becoming a record producer for the likes of Blue Mercedes and has remixed songs for Cilmie Fisher, the Rick Shop Boys and Pelt Astley. These days he's also releasing his own records under the "tag" The Bunker Krü. So there you have it.



▲ Phil Harding: "the hidden man of pop"

What the devil has happened to Dead Or Alive?

Dear **Get Smart!**,

Please please help me for I am a very distressed individual indeed. I have searched high and low for any trace of Dead Or Alive (starring the extremely good-looking person Pete Burns). What has become of them?

An unhappy person from Biggin Hill.

- Cheer up, person from Biggin Hill, for Dead Or Alive will soon be back! For the last year or so they've been touring America and Japan (where they're the most hugely famous group that ever existed). And right now they're leaving away "in the studio" inventing a new LP which should be out sometime



In the summer, Pete Burns, who has turned into a bit of a fitness fanatic and spends practically all of his free time "working out" in a gymnasium. He's a rum cove and no mistake.

HAS ANDREW RIDGELEY REALLY TURNED INTO A SWANK MODEL?

Dear **Get Smart!**,

Where is Andrew Ridgeley? I need to know very badly indeed as I have been a fan of his for four years now and I haven't heard anything about him since he left Wham!. Is he dead? Is he making a solo LP? Please tell me Lord Lucca? Please tell me, Lorraine B.



▲ George and Andrew in the olden days

- Andrew Ridgeley's very much alive and well and was last spotted advertising hugely expensive jewellery with his girlfriend Donya Fiorentino in the snoot magazine *Tatler*. And he's also in the middle of making a solo LP which his "spokesperson" reckons should be out by the autumn. And here's George Michael's considered verdict on his old pal's "work": "I heard a couple of songs recently. They're great, really good. He hasn't finished them but when he does I'm sure people will like them."



▲ Andrew pretending to be a swank model

A cut out 'n' keep
Smash Hits Collection

FACT

BOX

No.9



CAROL DECKER

Full name: Carol Anna Decker
Date of birth: 10/9/57
Home: Shrewsbury, Shropshire
Colour of eyes: Blue grey
Marital status: Single
First hit: "Heart And Soul" - No. 4 in September 1987
Biggest selling single: China In Your Hand, selling a whopping 621,000

- Her former jobs include working in a butchers' "equipping the gooey stuff out of pigs' eyes." She was also once a life guard: "... though I never saved anyone from drowning."
- Her boyfriend is Ronnie Rogers, who plays guitar in The Four and writes the group's songs.
- She has a bad back following an accident as a teenager. "When I was 17 I was badly bucked off a horse and injured the base of my spine."
- She has "Fergie"-like orange hair. "People do tell me I look like Fergie, but I disagree. It's the hair, not my face."
- She's a mite fond of "a" drink!

Look What's In The Next 'Mazin Issue Of Smash Hits!

THE A-Z OF FRUIT IN POP

● **A is for Apple** You'll be familiar with the popular saying "an apple a day keeps the doctor away", but have you ever considered its effect on the world of pop? Next time you munch upon a crisp "Granny Smith" spare a thought for Dr Robert and his Blow Monkeys, Dr Hook and Dr & The Medics, all of whom have been "kept away" from the charts for sometime as a direct result of people eating apples.

● **B is for Berry** The berry is a fruit which has had a crucial role in the development of popular music. Apart from those legendary rock pioneers Chuck and Nick Berry, many other pop types have chosen to name themselves after the many different types of berry available (according to season) at your local fruitmarket: Black (blackberry), Johnny Logan (loganberry), Deacon Blue (blueberry) and, of course, Billy Idol (lilyberry).

● **C is for Cherry** The history of pop is littered with songs about cherries (which are at their ripest from April through to August). Who could forget "Cherry Pie" by Jess Conrad or "Cherry Oh Baby" by UB40 or "Cherry Pink And Apple Blossom White" by Modern Romance or (Lots of people actually

myself included - Ed.)

● **D is for Dates** Pop stars, perhaps even more than ordinary folk, quite often go out on dates. Some even go out on dates with other pop stars - Jellybean for instance used to date Madonna and (Yes, get on with it - Ed.)

● **E is for Elderberry** In the olden days young folk who enjoyed pop music were frowned upon by their so-called "elders and betters". Nowadays though lots of elderly people are pop stars themselves - Tina Turner, Phil Collins, Eric Clapton, Paul McCartney, to name but a few.

● **F is for Fig** A common phrase used by pop stars if they don't care about something is "I couldn't give a fig". Prince for instance may well have said "I couldn't give a fig if I'm only 5'11", at least I'm taller than Jellybean." Or perhaps not.

● **G is for Guess** (Yes, thank you so much for this "backstage" preview of what's in store for us in two weeks time, *Sinews discontinued*, however, as the next brilliant issue of Smash Hits will as always be crammed full of pop stars, songwords and posters and will have absolutely nothing to do with fruit - Ed.)



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BA 99

the "My What a Complete"

Pop types — are they not a bunch of dithering old gaspers, viewers? If they're not quaffing cha each other. So, here is a prize gathering of 50 such ratings, and the question is — can you tell



Sinitta: "He makes horrible tea." Who does? Is it: a) David Essex, b) Rick Astley, c) Pete Waterman or d) Phillip Schofield?

Amy Bell from Erasure: "He's like a male version of Samantha Fox." Who is? Is it: a) Marti Pellow, b) Patrick Swayze, c) Morrissey or d) Freddie Mercury?



Michael Hutchence from INXS: "She's got a horrible voice... when she taunts him. Heheheh! Hooooo! Heheheh! (????) Who has? Is it: a) HRH The Queen, b) Tiffany, c) Jacqui from Bananarama or d) Kylie Minogue?"

Patsy Kensit: "I think she looked better with a chest." Who did? Was it: a) Madonna, b) Tiffany, c) Patrick Swayze or d) Anne Lennox?

Alli Campbell from UB40: "Look at the state of him — he looks like Freddie Mercury." Who does? Is it: a) Freddie Mercury, b) Jim Kerr, c) Boy George or d) UB40's Brian Travers?

Bananarama: "His nose looks like a rose thorn." Whose nose? Is it: a) Michael Jackson, b) Dave Stewart, c) Billy Bragg or d) Terence Trent D'Arby?



Neil Tennant: "He's quite nice, actually." Who is? Is it: a) the man at the local Halifax Building Society office, b) Chris Lowe, c) the uncle of Nick from Curiosity Killed The Cat's fiancée or d) Jonathan King?

David Bowie: "I bought your soddin' record!" Whose record? Was it: a) the Astonishing Pineapple Filter, b) Iggy Pop, c) the Screaming Blue Messiahs or d) Glenn & Chris?



Nick from Curiosity Killed The Cat: "He does strange things and he's very anti-politics." Who is? Is it: a) Mick Jagger, b) Ju from Carolee, c) God or d) Tico Torres from Bon Jovi?

Terence Trent D'Arby: "I've waited all my life for this to happen. As long as they don't put my picture next to his..." Next to whose? Is it: a) Michael Jackson, b) Joey Tempest, c) Rick Astley or d) Mike Smith?

Nick Kamen: "I'd like to meet him but he probably wouldn't have anything to say to me." Who wouldn't? Is it: a) Jellybean, b) Mikhail Gorbachev, c) Prince or d) Sean Penn?

Dr Robert from the Blow Monkeys: "I think he's such a crawling snivelling little royalist and a right-winger to boot..." Who is? Is it: a) Glenn Hoddie, b) "Sir" Alastair Burnet, c) Gary Numan or d) George Michael?



Margaret Thatcher: "He is so unbelievably skilled." Who is? Is it: a) Francis Rossi from Status Quo, b) Stan from the Housemartins, c) Des O'Connor or d) Paul Daniels?

Boy George: "He could be Queen Victoria." Who could be? Is it: a) Nick Kamen, b) Morrissey, c) Mark E. Smith from The Fall or d) Francis Rossi from Status Quo?

Wayne Hussey: "I want to be in a group that sounds like her." Like who? Is it: a) Esther Rantzen, b) Deniece from Five Star, c) The Queen or d) Madonna?



Matt from Bros: "He's about as interesting as watching paint dry." Who is? Is it: a) Rick Astley, b) Craig from Bros, c) Luke from Bro or d) Bill Gates the weatherman?



Mike D from The Beastie Boys: "He spends eight hours on his hair, eight hours on make-up and one playing the show." Who does? Is it: a) Jon Bon Jovi, b) Ad-Rock, c) Boy George or d) Simon Le Bon?

Jim Reid from the Jesus And Mary Chain: "They're crap. Total crap. To me it sounds like somebody sat down and designed a group." Who is he talking about? Is it: a) The Banned, b) Curiosity Killed The Cat, c) Wet Wet Wet or d) The Sugarbushes?

Robert Smith of The Cure: "I think he's the best politician in Britain." Who is? Is it: a) Wayne Hussey, b) Francis Rossi from Status Quo, c) Lofty from Eastenders or d) Dr David Owen?



John Taylor of Duran Duran: "He was just one big lump of negative energy." Who was? Was it: a) Stephen "Tin Tin" Duffy, b) Stan from the Housemartins, c) Andy Taylor or d) E.T.?



Pat Kane from Hue & Cry: "They're like the Royal Family. They should be hung, drawn and quartered." Who should? Is it: a) Stock, Aitken & Waterman, b) Whitesnake, c) Wet Wet Wet or d) taxi drivers?



Paul from The Primitives: "They make music that sounds like a wasp flying around a lightbulb." Who do? Is it: a) The Pet Shop Boys, b) Stock, Aitken & Waterman, c) The Housemartins or d) The Fall?

Belinda Carlisle: "He's greedy. He leaves a sour taste in my mouth." Who does? Is it: a) Michael Jackson, b) Jon Bon Jovi, c) Robert Maxwell or d) Ronald Reagan?

Mark E. Smith of The Fall: "They walked in while we were recording Mr. Pharmacist." I told them to get out. I thought it was very insolent of them to walk in. Insolent of whom? Was it: a) Duran Duran, b) The Smiths, c) the Manchester Police Force or d) Voice Of The Beehive?



Debbie Gibson: "I walked around for weeks saying 'I've touched his sweaty hand.'" Yousuzuchi! But whose hand is she talking about? Is it: a) Mick Hucknall's, b) Morian Harkiss's, c) Billy Joel's or d) George Michael's?

Load of Old Blethers Quiz

mpagne and gibbering on about their new "concept" LP or whatever, they're yapping about which other pop star they're going on about . . . ?



26 Patsy Kensit: "They look like two Martians, don't they?" Who do? Is it: a) The Pat Shop Boys, b) Pepsi & Shirle; c) Glenn & Chris or d) The Proclaimers?

27 George Michael: "I don't believe he's asexual. I believe he's totally winding everybody up. I really do." Who is? Is it: a) Stan from The Housemartins; b) France Rossi from Status Quo; c) Prince or d) Morrissey?

28 Boy George: "He never says much. I think he knows I fancy him so he's a bit embarrassed." Who is? Is it: a) Nick Kamen; b) Rick Astley; c) Mörten Harket or d) Bruno Brookes?

29 Chris Lewis: "He wasn't very interested in talking about coffee at all really." Who wasn't? Was it: a) Jonathan King; b) Gareth Hunt; c) Prince or d) "Sir" Alesair Burnett?



30 Phillip Schofield: "I asked her to marry me but she never phoned." Who didn't? Was it: a) Sarah Greene; b) Suzanne Vega; c) Derm Moore or d) Sinitta?

31 Alexander O'Neal: "I deal with him on a one-to-one basis." With whom? Is it: a) Prince; b) Bruno Brookes; c) Ronald Reagan or d) God?

32 Zodiac Mindwarp: "I'm on personal terms with God, we're in touch every day but he's never mentioned the se guys." Never mentioned who? Is it: a) Heartbeat; b) Iron Maiden; c) Five Star or d) Depeche Mode?



33 Jellybean: "She wasn't the most exciting girlfriend I've ever had, though I'm sure she'd say I was the most exciting boyfriend she's ever had." Who would? Is it: a) Elisa Fiorio; b) Madonna; c) Whitney Houston or d) Taylor Dayne?

34 Tiffany: "They're crazy. . . actually my mum likes them." Likes whom? Is it: a) The Housemartins; b) Saint n' Graevise; c) The Beastie Boys or d) The Sugarbubs?



35 Steve Wright: "I think they're crap. They represent a bygone era, a semi-depressed era. Optimism is the name of the game now." Who are "crap"? Is it: a) All other DJs; b) Stock, Aiken and Waterman; c) Footbellers or d) The Smiths?

36 Sinitta: "I feel a bit maternal towards him - I thought 'this guy needs help, he needs sorting out'." Who is she talking about? Is it: a) David Essex; b) Zodiac Midwarp; c) Rick Astley or d) her boyfriend Sam?



37 Pál from A-ha: "We're more rock 'n' roll than them, we're more rock 'n' roll than anyone." More rock 'n' roll than who? Is it: a) The Wombles; b) Wet Wet Wet; c) Johnny Hates Jazz or d) Def Lppard?

38 Ad-Rock from The Beastie Boys: "They have really nice hair. They can't play their instruments, they write really crappy songs and their music sucks but when it comes down to hair they've got it." Who have? Is it: a) Bon Jovi; b) Duran Duran; c) The Adventures of J The Christians?

39 Mike Peters of The Alarm: "I'm afraid I've met him many times and he's told me several jokes, none of which have been very funny." Who has? Is it: a) Bono; b) Bob Monkhouse; c) Ronnie Rogers from T Pau or d) Francis Rossi from Status Quo?



40 Robert Smith: "I'd like to meet someone who likes him. . . actually I wouldn't. It would be horrendous." Someone who likes whom? Is it: a) Lol Tolhurst of The Cure; b) Paul Daniels; c) Red Stewart or d) Cliff Richard?

41 Neil Tennant: "I'm sorry, I saw his kitchen in Smash Hits and I was shocked. My kitchen is much nicer than his. He's got a microwave, I'm sorry. . ." Whose kitchen? Is it: a) Philo Schemelid's; b) Elvis Presley's; c) Boy George's or d) Stan from the Housemartins?

42 Chrissie Hynde from The Pretenders: "He asked me never to see Shanghai Surprise. 'As a friend,' he said, 'don't watch it.'" Who did? Was it: a) Sean Penn; b) Felix Howard; c) George Harrison or d) Jim Kerr?



43 Kim Wilde: "It's not because he's fat or because he spits when he talks that I dislike him so much, it's just his lack of humour." Who is she talking about? Is it: a) Steve Walsh; b) Boy George; c) Les Dawson or d) Roy Hattersley?



44 Tommy from Wet Wet Wet: "I really wish he'd fall over and die because he bores me senseless." Who does? Is it: a) Mark Pellow; b) John Craven; c) Paul McCartney or d) Morrissey?

45 Jody Watley: "He is a Sex God. . ." Who is? Is it: a) Prince; b) Patrick Swazze; c) Billy Bragg or d) Alexander O'Neal?



46 Calvin Hayes from Johnny Hayes: "I vaguely remember him coming round and my grandmother making him egg and chips." Who? Was it: a) Eddie Kidd; b) Paul McCartney; c) Clerk Dalcher or d) his grandfather?

47 Terence Trent D'Arby: "He came down and visited me last night. He told me he thinks my tunes are really happenin'." Who did? Was it: a) Elvis Presley; b) E.T.; c) the little boy with freckles in Lost In Space or d) God?

48 Ad-Rock from The Beastie Boys: "You know she can't say the word 'Niagra'. She says 'nagra'." Who does? Is it: a) Samantha Fox; b) Molly Ringwald; c) Madonna or d) Esther Rantzen?

49 Robin Gibb from The Bee Gees: "There are so many things that cannot be explained logically. Like him." Like who? Is it: a) Barry Gibb; b) Rick Astley; c) Neil Kinnock or d) Marti Pellow?

50 Jermaine Stewart: "They're the best, real cool guys. They've all chipped together and bought me a pair of shoes." Who bought? Is it: a) Boy George; b) Alton & Wynonna; c) Eric & Jimmie Fisher or d) The Smash Hits staff?

ANSWERS

(Q 06) (Q 69) (Q 09) (Q 28) (Q 08)
 (Q 59) (Q 11) (Q 07) (Q 29) (Q 10)
 (Q 05) (Q 6C) (Q 0C) (Q 2C) (Q 04)
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WOOLWORTHS

James Brown: THE PAYBACK

Mix PART ONE

We're gonna do a song (hay)
That you've never heard before
(Ona two three four hit it) yash-ow

How y'llika ma now how y'llika ma now
(Ladies and gentlemen thara ara sevan acknowledged)
(Wondara of the world you are about to witness the eighth)

Get down
(Ain't it funky ain't it funky ain't it funky)
(Ain't it funky ain't it funky ain't it funky)

Fallas I'm ready to get up and do my thing (yash)
I wanna get into it man y'know (yash)
Like a like a sax machina man (yash)
Doing it y'know (yash)
Can I count it off one two three four

Get up a gat on up get up a gat on up
Stay on the scene get on up
Like a sax machine get on up
Get up a gat on up get up a gat on up
Stay on the scene get on up
Like a sax machina get on up
Wait a minute

(Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha yash going ha ha ha ha ha)
Yash-ow sax machina
(Pick up on this)
Pick up on this
Get bad the people gat bad the people
Get bad the people gat bad on hit ma
(You got soul soul brother)
On the good foot
Get on the good foot
And your love feels good good good
On the good foot
Hit hit hit me



WHO IS THIS JAMES BROWN BLOKE ANYWAY?

- He's an ancient soul sensation (60 in fact) who's been such an "influence" on so many millions of soul "artists" that he's known universally as "The Godfather Of Soul"
- Lots of hip-hop type people pinch the grunting bits from his old records because he's rather good at grunting.
- He's in a spot of bother with the authorities at the moment because he's apparently just shot his wife.
- Er, that's...

Ha ha ha ha
(What you gonna play now Bobby)
I don't know but whatever I play
It's got to be funky (hay you blow your whistle)
You got it
(Looking good)

I know you got soul hey
If you didn't you wouldn't be in here
I know you got soul
If you didn't you wouldn't be in here
I know you got soul
If you didn't you wouldn't shake that thing
Hit ma with the beat (ow marryly)
Hey because it makes me sing
(Ona two three four)
(OK OK don't moan)
Uh keep on ainging keep on ainging
Keep on ainging keep on ainging
Uh huh two three hit it

Huh know wa need it soul power
We got to have it soul power
Know we want it soul power
Hah got to have it soul power
Give it to ma soul power
(Hay) we need it soul power
Huh wa want it soul power
Got to have it soul power
Everybody get it

Get on up get on up
Get up a gat on up
Get up a gat on up
Get on up get on up
Stay on the scene get on up
Like a lovin' machina get on up
Get up a gat on up
Like a sax machina get on up
Wait a minute

Keep in mind that James Brown will be back

Words and music J. Brown/The J.B.'s/Bird/Lenhoff/Wesley
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TAJAH SEVELLE

"THERE'S TOO MUCH TALK

NOT THE MUSIC..."

Oh dear. S-Express would much rather waffle on about their chart-topping single "Theme From S-Express" than explain the secret of their 'mazin style. "Fair enough, but where on earth did you get those boots 'n' breeks?" asks a perplexed Vici MacDonald. . .

 Mark Moore is the man behind S-Express. Like his mates Dave Dorrell from MARRS and Tim Simenon from Bomb The Bass, he's a v. trendy club DJ type, wending his way between so many achingly fashionable London nightspots that the only time he glimpses daylight is just before he plops into bed at dawn. He's an intelligent, friendly chap who talks a vast quantity of words per millisecond and laughs even more, and when he's being truthful — which isn't very often actually — he's quite nice.

He does not, however, seem entirely sure of who's a member of his group and who isn't. Half the people involved with the amazingly successful "Theme From S-Express" single have already left and there's now a couple of girls here today to have their photo taken who basically don't have anything to do with the record and whose main purpose seems to be to look "interesting". There's also some bloke called Pascal Gabriel who works as the group's producer but he doesn't turn up for interviews or photos anyway. So now you "know".

One thing Mark Moore does appear to be telling the truth about, however, is how shocked he is at "Theme From S-Express" going to the top of the charts.

"Originally we just thought it was going to be a club hit and sell a few thousand copies. Since we realised it was going to take up so much time we've had to re-think the whole band — the original members couldn't commit themselves, they had jobs and college to go to."

He's apparently being truthful too when he explains about his exotic background: his mother is a Korean who made money on the black market (i.e. illegally selling scarce goods for profit) to flee to England after the Korean War in the '50s. She arrived penniless, and was found a lawyer; they fell in love, married, and Mark's their son. When asked about his age, however, Mark lapses back into never-never land: "Well, when I used to go out I'd lie about my age to make

people think I was older than I really was. Then, when I got to a certain age I thought I'd pretend to be younger than I really am, and now no-one really knows. I'm actually 23, but then I could be lying to you too. . ."

Quite. The three girls here today, who spend so much of their time screaming and cracking "in" jokes that they're difficult to get any sense out of whatsoever, are nightclubbing acquaintances of Mark's. The only original member is vocalist Michelle — "That's double L and E acute, thank you!" she pipes tartly — who claims not to have a surname. This means it's either very boring or totally unpronounceable (she's half-Nigerian, like Sade); "She was found in the bullrushes!" cackle the others helpfully. Linda "Love" is a model, who doesn't appear on this record but will apparently play keyboards on the next; and Chilo Farlo is an aspiring actress who sings and dances (though how she does that when she can barely totter across the room in her multi-storey footwear is a complete mystery).

Her exploding jumble-sale look is actually a horribly accurate recreation of early '70s fashion, which is the ultimate in trendiness at London's "higest" clubs at the moment. She claims to dress like this all the time, and found her remarkable boots in a cupboard at a party: "It was a free-for-all party, the balliffs were coming round the next morning. Someone else got a chest of drawers."

They presumably didn't wear it, though it sounds preferable to Chilo's most hideous garment — a lime-green jump-suit. "It's got giant flares and it's made out of something vile and swarty and synthetic which doesn't let your skin breathe. These I've got on today are all French clothes, originals. . ."

That's funny, they look like jumble sale finds to me! . . .

"Oh no, I prefer to have stylish clothes. I get most of my stuff from a '70s specialist in Shepherd's Bush. And the girls all start snorting so

"I dress in '70s clothes most of the time, unless they're in the wash — then I wear a t-shirt and jeans. It doesn't happen very often, because I haven't got a washing machine and I never have the time to go to the laundrette. I used to have six pairs of platform boots but they broke, I try not to go out in these, they're my best eyes. They're looking a bit difficult — it takes practice to walk in them."

"I'm not wearing my '70s clothes today, I only wear them when I go clubbing. (The photographer points out that countless animals must have died to create these clothes.) Oh no, this is all fake fur. And, my jacket is made out of, er... rubber." (??)

CHILO

ABOUT THE CLOTHES AND

"I've got a pair of very wide flares and I only wear them on special occasions like the opening of a club. People who like hip-hop are very serious about their clothes, it's all *Shaft*-type stuff (*Shaft* was a "cult" '70s film, full of people in massive breaks etc. . .) Just think - people used to go to work dressed like that!"

MARK

MICHELLE

LINDA

"I don't dress 70s I dress ethnic, I'm going back to my roots. I hate this dress though - that's why I won't take the coat off. Why am I wearing it? Well, it matches my turban!"

hugely with mirth that Chico simply has to be telling a ruddy big fib. Linda, rather weedily, admits to only one '70s outfit (which she isn't wearing today), and Michelle says her colourful clothes aren't '70s at all: "I wore flares when I was young, my mummy put them on me - but I sold them to the man who has the '70s shop in Shepherd's Bush." (?)

So what about Mark Moore - why isn't he sporting flapaway breaks and more platforms than Clapham Junction? All of a sudden the atmosphere gets a bit frosty - it seems he'd rather be talking about music than swooning "style" tips. "We're going to dress down on *Top Of The Pops*, there's too much talk about the clothes and not the music," he huffs. "It's always clothes first, music second. The clothes are just an added attraction."

Whoops! Despite *S-Express*' trivocal attitudes, Mark is clearly quite serious about his records, and he has short shrift for pop snoots who say that "sampling" - nicking lots of bits of old records to make a new one - isn't "real" music. "Of course it's real music," he puffs. "It's not going to kill music off. It's like punk - you don't need to be a musician. It's easy, but you still need a bit of know-how." He won't say which records he used to make

"*Theme From S-Express*" but - quite possibly because his dad's a lawyer - isn't worried about being prosecuted for "theft".

"There's no set law - the record companies are all waiting for the first big case to set the standard. It depends how you do it: a lot of people try to rip off things that have been hits only a couple of months ago, which is wrong. But M/A/R/R/S was excellent because it was original. It was a bit of everything. And so's our music - I wrote the tune myself, and we use sounds like banging a can of hairspray and throwing a knife into a table as well as taking from other records. Mutant House, I call it - it's a bit of everything."

Yes, yes, but what about the most important question of all (*trouble*) - has he got any flares? At least he stops huffing and puffing and becomes affable once again, and the terrible tale finally unfolds.

"Well, I used to wear drainpipes all the time, even when flares were fashionable, and everyone used to tease me for being old-fashioned. So I went out with my mum and got her to buy me loads and loads of flares, got them home . . . and they went out of fashion! So luckily those drainpipes I had were just waiting to come back - I always was ahead of my time. I got heavily into punk-rock and flares were sacrilege, so I just couldn't wear them again. But the whole thing about punk was that there were supposed to be no set rules, and yet that was as set rule, no flares. So figure people who wear them now are living the punk ethic. . ."

Photo: Johnny Ruzza



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Learning a new job needn't feel like hard work.

Dear Black Type,

Why oh why can't the press leave Bros to arrive in peace? I am, of course, talking about the bit of crap that a certain "news" paper made of Luke swearing at his stepister's funeral. So what if he swore? I'm sure that he was in fact swearing at the photographers who had been heartless enough to turn up at what should have been a private affair instead of being full of so-called "onlookers" as was reported.

I felt very sad when I read about the accident in a newspaper and I'm only a fan of the group, so I can imagine how upset they must feel.

I hope that Matt and Luke and the rest of their family get over this very soon.

A Devoted Bros Fan, Bracknell.

Dear Black Type,

Having been an avid reader of your "booklet" for many hundreds of days, I thought that I ought to write to you and give you my opinion of your so-called singles reviews in the 23 March - 5 April issue of *Smash Hits* which I very nearly mistook for a piece of toilet paper after having read the latter crap that Andy Bell of Erasure had to say about AC/DC and heavy metal music in general. If you check it out for yourself, you should notice that Erasure made some very nasty, spiteful comments about "metal", which Andy Bell considers "a big joke", when in fact he is the biggest joke around. He doesn't deserve to be on the same planet as we, AC/DC, "Que", Queen, Def Leppard, Aerosmith, Whitesnake or any other decent hard rock band. Yours headbanging (?),
A Heavy Metal Worshipper.

Dear Blacko,

Hello! My name is Captain Birdspeeper! No, it's not! It's Goggy Po-face! No, it's not! It's...er...um...well, the real reason for me slobbering on and jesting in such a jocular fashion is that I've forgotten what I was going to say. Dearie me...I'll write back when I remember it...
A Dribbling Strand Of Jon Bon Jovi's Hair, Leicester.

Dear Black Type,

While flicking through an issue of *Smash Hits* from a few weeks ago (23 February - 8 March), I happened to notice a rather strange review of a film called *The Courier*, which was apparently 15,88 minutes

in length. "Impossible!" I thought. "That means that it's 26hrs 28mins long!!!"

So, after long hours of pondering on the subject, I came to the conclusion that there are only four possible explanations:

1/ You printed one too many "8"s and the film is in fact only 158 mins long.

2/ It really is 26hrs 28mins long and I'll take nothing less than a forklift truck to take it home from the video shop (when it eventually does come out on video, of course).

3/ The "8" is in fact supposed to be a "7" and it's only 15,88 minutes long, which means it's about half the length of *Crossroads* (R.I.P.)

4/ I've missed something and that 15,88 stands for something else.

I will now go and ponder on the possibility of the video *The Secret Of My Success* costing TB "quid".
A Bald Patch, Birmingham.

What on earth are you moaning about, "Bald Patch"?!!!!!! I thought that that, of all people, would have surely known that it is never the film, but the actual wine gums one "scoofs" while viewing a "flick" that are of the utmost importance. So naturally, the longer the "feature" in question, the more gums to be got at. I myself recently had a visit to the "picture" to take in *Le Singe Est Assis Sur L'Arbre* - a French cult "classic" in countless parts and lasting several weeks, fuelling my concentration with numerous large "family" packs of tasty little devils in the process - and may I say that my melars haven't stopped smirking yet...

Dear Mr Type,

It has come to my notice (after last night's dinner, actually) that our

dear friend, the "Bame"-haired songstress Tiffany, not content with hopping around in some of the best shopping malls in the world and squawking very loudly through her nose, has now launched her very own "line" in "country range" meat pies! Could she not leave such things to dear old Mrs Beaton, who after all, hasn't ever squealed one single note in her "savory" life! Do please try and stop this...
Yours, J.B. Prestley (An Author), Walsall.



Dearest Black Type,

As I flicked through your magazine, I discovered to my deepest shock that I actually knew the answer to one of your "booty" giveaway competitions!! (I am, of course, referring to the recent Tiffany one.) Everyone knows that this particular "charitouse" balls from Newcastle, so merly I smashed open my bruv's money box and dashed out to buy a tube of red hair dye. After fixing the sticker with the answer and address on, I scrounged a stamp and slipped off jollylike to the nearest post box. There, I discovered to my utter horror that the tube wouldn't fit through the gap!!! Frankly, I'm a bit miffed...
Luke Goss' Scar On His Lovely Chin, Wincobank.

Apologies, "scar". I suggest that you treat this incident as a minor snag in the rich tapestry of life, and instead ponder on the endless hours of "fun" you'll have trying to figure out what the Dickens you'll do with the token 'n' 's' atowel you will one morning find a luckless postman trying to force through you (no doubt) completely useless letterbox...

Dear Mr Blackest of all Types,

Hello! Ahem... here's an ode. Ode To That Sensible Woman Who Washes The City Out Of Her Hair (With Nivea Shampoo).
Oh! Woman so sensible who washes the city out of her hair (with Nivea shampoo).
Make sure you don't clog up your drains with bricks.

And cement
As the plumber can't call 'til Thursday.

Yours, Michael Jackson's Hair Extension, Mid-Glamorgan.

Dear Black Type,

I have a serious complaint to make. While *Hit* in the 6-19 April issue of *Smash Hits* was obviously decided to be health-conscious and displayed fruit 'n' veg to a great extent, you seemed not to notice what state most of the stuff was actually in. I espied "deformed" strawberries, "tubbed" carrots, "munched" radishes, "got at" courgettes AND - horror of horrors - *NO* parsnip!!! If these are all your own "hand-reared" "vegibles", I sincerely hope that your staff all bring packed lunches to work and don't dare touch this completely inedible "tuck". It looks like your greengrocer has been out of business for a very long time if this is all you can "muster" up to adorn your usually wondrous parchment! (If this is the case, may I say that Edna Plumpton's Fruit And Veg "Barrow" is a fine one, and I particularly recommend her swedes, especially well bedded in cabbage water with a sprinkling of dandelion leaves.)
Tootlepip, Billy Ocean's "Green Fingers", Warsc.

How thoroughly taste-free and remarkably spewgusting! You have obviously never heard that timeless old "wives" 'n' "saying" that "if the maggots are darting around the greenery like billy-o, then it must be time for an artichoke". Byecccc!!!



Give them half a chance and warts will have a field day on hands, knees and feet.

Watch out! Warts are very contagious and if you pick, bite or scratch them, they may spread.

So try Compound W. It dissolves warts quickly & painlessly without cutting or cauterising. Just apply one drop to the wart each day.

... and after a few days the wart will begin to dissolve. The last few traces will gradually disappear when you wash.

Before long your skin will be soft and smooth again. Call on your chemist and team up with Compound W.

TRADE MARK

Bounce

Silky

Rich

Shiny

**Cream
Silk**

Conditioner

Let it go to your head

So people say your hair looks great.
Cream Silk Conditioner makes it full
of rich body and bounce, which makes it
pretty good for the ego too.
So let it go to your head, why not?

Which One's Your Type?

the housemartins

there is always
something there
to remind me



The teacher's name was Charles
He made me feel like Jack
He thought my team was Leeds
Because I sat right at the back

He thought my name was Peter
This time that I was there
I told him it was Paul
But he didn't seem to care
(Ah ah sh sh sh ah)

Drawing moustaches and glasses
On the ruling classes
Drawing willies on soldiers
From Berlin to Damascus

Chorus
It shouts out loud I've more than you I've more than you
It shouts out loud I've more than you I've more than you

Making bombs in chemistry
And catapults in craft
He thought I must be plotting
The downfall of his class

He even told the caretaker
I didn't want to pass
And he'd agreed he'd seen me
Cutting cross his grass
(Ah ah sh sh sh ah)

Would he keep all the marbles
He'd taken in that year
Or would we stormtroop the staff room
And pinch his cans of beer

Repeat chorus

There is always something there to remind me
Something that I should've left behind me
It taps you on the shoulder in a queue
It shouts across the street I've more than you
There is always something there to remind me of you

Repeat chorus

It shouts out loud

Words and music by Heaton Cullmore ● Reproduced by
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LIVE WIRE

0898 12 13 14

Lloyd C
'pho

This week the Lines are humming with the Hazell Dean Guide to Gardening and Clubbing. Don't be a wall-flower! Ring 0898 22 25 13. Roddy Frame of Aztec Camera blurts out about being a Scotsman in Lurve. Listen in on 0898 22 25 10. Fashion Victim Jermaine Stewart drops names, bombs and fashion hints on 0898 22 25 14. Jam my switchboard baby!



Competition

WIN EURHYTHMICS
RARE AND
PRECIOUS CD.

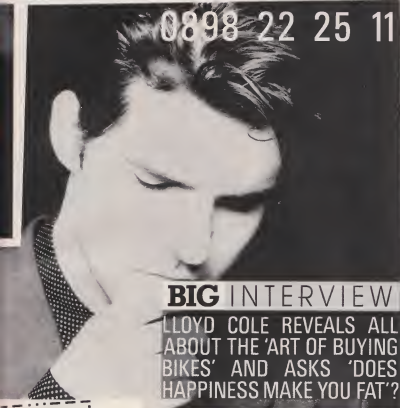
0898 22 25 15

0898 22 25 13 — GARDENING TIPS WITH HAZELL DEAN
0898 22 25 10 — AZTEC CAMERA: RODDY'S IN LURVE
0898 22 25 14 — JERMAINE STEWART: A FASHION VICTIM SPEAKS OUT

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ABOVE. LISTEN TO A
EURHYTHMICS SING IN
PLAYED BACKWARDS AND
COMPLETE THE TE-
BREAKER. IF YOU DON'T
CALL YOU CAN'T WIN!

ole: Doin' the
ne-commotion!

0898 22 25 11



BIG INTERVIEW

LLOYD COLE REVEALS ALL ABOUT THE 'ART OF BUYING BIKES' AND ASKS 'DOES HAPPINESS MAKE YOU FAT?'

LIVEWIRE PHONE BILLS

A call to Livewire costs 38p per minute peak and standard rate 25p per minute cheap rate. Each call lasts 3 minutes.

If you don't pay the 'phone bills in your house, I recommend that you check this out with the people who do. PIP PIP!



Last week's Lucky Livewire Winner was Mike of Manchester.



DIRECTORY

MEGA GUIDE

0898 12 13 14

RADIO ONE'S NUMBER 1 SINGLE

0898 12 13 01

TOP TEN SINGLES

0898 12 13 01 THRU TO 10

TOP TWENTY RUNDOWN

0898 12 13 11

CHAT BACK

RING IN YOUR VIEWS YOU COULD BE ON THE LINE NEXT WEEK
0898 12 13 15

TESTING TESTING 123

ERASURE'S NEW ALBUM
0898 12 13 29

SPECIAL MEGA-MIX-BROS

0898 12 13 18

LIVEWIRE DIRECT HITS

FORGET THE REST, DIAL THE BEST, RING 0898 12 13 AND THE NUMBER

- | | |
|---|--|
| 80... THE MISSION - BEYOND THE PALE | 88... GEORGE MICHAEL - ONE MORE TRY |
| 81... FAIRGROUND ATTRACTION - PERFECT | 89... JACKSON FIVE - I WANT YOU BACK |
| 82... DEACON BLUE - WHEN WILL YOU MAKE MY TELEPHONE RING | FOR THE CHART-TOPPERS, RING 0898 12 13 AND THE NUMBER... |
| 83... LUTHER VANROSS - I GAVE IT UP (WHEN I FELL IN LOVE) | 01..... NUMBER 1 SINGLE |
| 84... PATRICK SWAYZE - SHE'S LIKE THE WIND | 02..... NUMBER 2 SINGLE |
| 85... PAT & MICK - LET'S ALL CHANT | 03..... NUMBER 3 SINGLE |
| 86... JERMAINE STEWART - GET LUCKY | 04..... NUMBER 4 SINGLE |
| 87... DANNY WILSON - MARY'S PRAYER | 05..... NUMBER 5 SINGLE |

REVIEW SINGLES

REVIEWED BY LOADSAMONEY

"I taught Derek B. everything he knows about mixing. Mixing up plaster, that is. Ten handfuls of *Carlite* to every bucket of water."



WAS (NOT WAS): Out Come The Freaks (Phonogram)

Isn't not isn't bad not bad, but in fact not fact it's great not great, even if it sounds not sounds like loads not loads of not of other not other not records not records. Er... that is, not is it. Can I have my money now please?

DEREK B: Bad Young Brother (Phonogram)

This is definitely the second best record ever after mine. Plenty of lines about money and that. I taught him everything he knows about mixing. Mixing up plaster that is. Ten handfuls of *Carlite* (something you use when er... mixing plaster - Ed) to every bucket of water. And don't forget, Derek, I don't want any lumps in it. Hope it gets to number two.



WET WET WET: With A Little Help From My Friends (Phonogram)

I don't need any help from my friends to buy anything. Mind you, this cover of an old Beatles song is for a very worthwhile cause, Earnest Ranter's Childline. Although I usually think charity begins at home... my home, I reckon in this case you should buy it and spend loadsamoney on it too. Billy Bragg has recorded another old Beatles song on the other side - "She's Leaving Home". He's an old mate of mine, not that we move in the same circles these days. He can't afford it. But we both went to the same elocutionist, so at least you can understand what he's singing about.



BELINDA CARLISLE: Circle In The Sand (Virgin)

All girly singing an' that. All la di dah and no shouting. Nowhere in this single does she say "Shut your mouth!". Once she sang "Eaven is a place on earth". I don't remember seeing her in my bed.



Photos: Simon Fowler

TAJA SEVELLE:
**Wouldn't You Love To
Love Me! (WEA)**
For Christ's sake Taja, stop
writing songs about me. I
told you five years ago, it's
over.

**JAMES BROWN: I'm
Real (Polydor)**
He's been ripping me off
since the day I first invented
soul, James Brown has. "Sex
Machine" is so-called
"classic" James Brown tune -
Ed., only when I wrote it, it
was originally called "Cash
Machine", was one of mine. I
knocked it out during a nappy
change. You ask my mum.
Shut your mouth talking
about my mum. She's lovely.
Anyway J.B. goes on about
how great he is to the usual
funk. Don't shoot me James
but you ain't as great as me.

EDDY GRANT:
**Harmless Piece Of Fun
(Blue Wave)**
Don't like his name. Grants
are titchy amounts of doth
for students, who wouldn't
know an Escort XR3i Mega
Nutter Speedking if they got
run over by one on their way
to an exam. The record is a
reggae/rock fusion. Frock,
music in fact. A harmless
piece of fun.

**PRINCE: Alphabet
Street (Paisley Park)**
A great funky single by
Prince who is a very rich
man. He's got even more
money than my little brother
probably. But - and it's a
very big but - he's a very
small man.

**THE PRIMITIVES: Out
Of Reach (Lazy/RCA)**
This record is too big for my
CD player so I broke off the
black bits on the outside and
shoved it in and there's no
music on it. Not a bad idea.
Loadsamoney for nothing.
Almost as good an idea as my
b-side...

**ASWAD: Give A Little
More (Island)**
Lance, my record producer,
says Brinsley from this lot
used to be in the TV show
Double Deckers and Double
Deckers are big red things
they cart poor people around
in. But now he's seen the
light and formed a group
named after me,
Loadsamoney As-wad, and
they should go far. I like a bit
of reggie.



**POISON: Nothin' But
A Good Time (Capitol)**
Nuffin' but a load of old
cobblers. They sing about
how they spend "all their
money on ladies and wine".
Can't they afford champagne?
I only drink champagne. Best
drop of lager money can buy,
champagne is.
Loadsachampagne.

SINGLE OF THE FORTNIGHT

CENTURY

HARRY ENFIELD!
**Loadsamoney (Doin' Up
The House)**
(Phonogram)

This is the best record ever
made. It's exactly like
Beethoven, except without all
that classical music rubbish and
with loads shouting and disco
instead. I am a total genius and
an utterly handsome hunk. The
only thing wrong with it is that
it's too cheap. I wanted it to
cost £100 a copy so I'd get
loadsamoney! Buy it now.

BILLY OCEAN:
Calypto Crazy (Jive)
I like Billy Ocean. I've seen all
his films. (I) I'm a bit worried
about him after hearing this
record though. He says he
wants to dance with Lady.
Well he's a braver man than
most, coz Lady - pronounced
"LAYDEE! Cum ere!" - is
my dog. She's half pit-bull
terrier, half sabre-toothed
tiger and half B-52 bomber.
Changed your mind yet, Bill!
(?)...

KEVIN ROWLAND:
**Walk Away
(Phonogram)**
This is the bloke who sings
the song for Brush Strokes,
ain't it? It's supposed to 'ave
had a number one a few
years ago with a song called
"Come On Eileen". That was
ripped off from one of my
old ones called "Come On
And 'Ave A Go If You Think
You're 'Ard Enough Eileen,
Gloria, Sue And All You
Other Celebrity Birds".

RICHARD MARY

Endless
Summer
Nights



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7" & 12"

+ 7" PICTURE DISC
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12" Features Classic track

SHOULD WE KNOW BETTER

REVIEW FILMS

PROMISED LAND (15)

When watching this film, a box of hankies purchased alongside your jumbo pack of sweet 'n' salty popcorn will definitely be a handy asset. The story centres around three school chums who, disappointed with life, return to their dingy little home town in mid-America. Kiefer Sutherland (last seen in *The Lost Boys*) plays Danny, a soft spoken, sensitive type who's a bimbo when it comes to the personality stakes but harmless enough, until he meets and marries barney Bev (Meg Ryan) that is, and is drawn unwittingly into a wayward lifestyle. There isn't much in the way of a storyline and, unless you consider loads of close-up face-pulling and long shots of solitary cars speeding across snow bound desert land exciting, you'll find *Promised Land* isn't exactly action-packed. However, the whole thing is beautifully filmed and the soundtrack is actually very good. Needless to say, it all ends up being a stirring comment on American Society (i.e. there is no *Promised Land*) and unless you're very hard hearted or have been standing in the foyer by mistake for the past hour there won't be a "dry eye" left in the "house".

Alex Kods



▲ 'I've told you I'm not going for the petrol!'

A PRAYER FOR THE DYING (15)



▲ Mickey Rourke: "You no buy my onions, I blast your bonce off!"

There was quite a rumpus about this film even before it got released. The lead actor Mickey Rourke apparently liked the part of Martin Fallon, because it offered a serious, thoughtful psychological insight into the conflicting emotions and motivations of an IRA gunman. Unfortunately, the story goes, when the American company saw the "finished" film they were horrified – they'd expected a nice simple action suspense thriller – and so cut out all the bits they found too slow moving. Consequently Mickey Rourke has now more or less disowned the film.

As it turns out the film isn't that bad

at all, it's just a little ordinary. Martin Fallon is an IRA type who goes a bit barney after a booby trap intended for British soldiers blows up a bus of schoolchildren but, having fled to England, is persuaded to do one last murder for a criminal gang. Unfortunately he's seen by a squat, rather tubby priest (i.e. Bob Hoskins); he gets round that problem by telling the priest about the murder in confession – rather crafty as it would break the priest's religious vow of confidentiality if he told the police. From then on things start getting uncomfortably corny – e.g. the priest's blind daughter and he start falling in love through a shared passion for church organ music. (!) At best it's like a quite enjoyable Saturday night TV thriller (with the added "bonus" that Mickey Rourke's shirt falls off every now and again); at worst it's a rather patronising, simplistic and unconvincing tale of why people sometimes commit murder for things they believe in.



▲ Bob Hoskins: "Erik! Erik! This 'ere mud far gets up your tunic."

▲ Kiefer Sutherland feeling father glory



DUDES (15)



▲ 'It's a hard life when you've been taken over by the spirit of dead cowboys and indians, ah?'

The big tragedy is that the first 15 minutes of this film are crashingly boring – three punks with dodgy hairdos believe they have "no future" in New York and decide to drive to LA. Which is a shame, because if you can sit through the clichéd and snoozesome bit, *Dudes* rapidly becomes remarkably more interesting as it follows the punks on their journey. They swiftly come a cropper encountering a gang of knife-wielding leather-clad maniacs who uncharitably murder one of them and leave the other two penniless in the middle of a desert. Grant (John C. Reyer) and his wonderful porky mate Bisquit (so-called as he eats Bonios) then trail their oppressors through miles of spooky Nowheresville USA, helped by a bizarre collection of characters such as a bullfighter cum Elvis impersonator, a fast-shooting foxtroop of a petrol pump attendant and even the spirits of dead cowboys and indians. There's a bit of everything thrown in – "lurve"!, adventures and, as Cilla Black would say, "a lorra lorra lurve! laughs". In short, it's wondrously enjoyable.

Lolo Borg

ALBUMS

A-HA: Stay On These Roads (WEA) A-ha have already proved that they can invent rather splendid pop tunes, appear in clever and original pop videos, and "cut it" in the "live experience". When it comes to making albums that are good all the way through, however, they've never been that much cop. In lots of ways this is their most consistent LP yet, but the problem is that it's consistently average. "Touchy" is a merry little jaunt with a completely baffling chorus (and a bit in the middle where Fal "rocks out" all over the shop with his guitar). "This Alone Is Love" is a rather fine blubesome snogger of a ballad, and "You Are The One" and "Out Of The Blue Comes Green" are good enough tunes. But apart from the title track and the



re-recorded "dance" version of "The Living Daylights", there aren't really any other songs on this that sound as if they can match up to the completely brilliant hits the group have had in the past. Perhaps I will be proved wrong and forced to eat my so-called hat as they clock up chart-topping hit after hit between now and Christmas. Somehow I doubt it... **(5 out of 10)**

Tom Doyle

THE SUGARCUBES: Life's Too Good (One Little Indian) Last year the wild and wonderful Icelandic group The Sugarcubes took the "indie" scene by storm with their first single (included here) "Birthday", a haunting little number about a batty old bird who kept spiders in her pocket. This rich vein of eccentricity is continued on some of the songs on this first LP, but there are also some tunes that prove that they're not just weirdos: they're also capable of producing entertaining and excitingly original rock music. If you've ever tapped a foot to The Cure, Sisters Of Mercy, Siouxsie And The Banshees or Sinead O'Connor you'll like this. Chop my legs off and call me a jessie if you don't. (You're a jessie - Ed.) **Aaaaah!** **(8 out of 10)**

Graeme Kay

DEREK B: Bullet From A Gun (Phonogram) This is "bad", (i.e. rather good) to quote LL Cool J. It's London-based club DJ Derek B's first album and what a stomper it is. It includes the hit single "Good Groove" - the egotistical rap which led us around the places and faces of London and shot Mr B to fame - and his new release "Bad Young Brother". It's worth checking out for some "funkin'" good sampling on "Get Down" and soul-lifting metal-muza-style axe licks on "All City". Altogether this LP proves that Derek B's very individual style of rap writing plonks him right up there on top. **(8 out of 10)**

Harriet Dell

pretty much shows why. Apart from one slightly duff house musical style instrumental "Sixty Five Thousand", every song here has two or three useful qualities - one: those simple clinkety clank electro pop bickings that Vince Clarke has been writing with small variations since he was in Depeche Mode and in Yazoo, and two: those simple soul tunes that Andy Bell sings so well. The nearest thing to a ballad here is their last hit "Ship Of Fools" and just about anything else would make a good single. "Yahoo" and "Hallowed Ground" in particular would probably sell, as Stock, Aiken & Waterman like to say, by the sheaf. **(7 1/2 out of 10)**

Chris Heath

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as IAN FLEMING'S
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REVIEW

CONCERT HAS GEORGE MICHAEL

Well, he's certainly behaving in a very odd fashion as he plays his first-ever "solo" show in Europe. William Shaw flies to Rotterdam to find out what on earth is going on . . .



▲ George, shy and rather humdrum.

THE PRESS CONFERENCE

George Michael has really turned into such an odd bloke. In just six hours time he'll be on stage, bounding around in front of thousands of people in the most energetic and pervy show he's ever done, yet if you saw him now you'd think he was one of the most ordinary, shy, even slightly dull people you could ever wish to meet. For here he is driving the pop "press" of Europe up the wall with his rather humdrum comments about his music, hiding all the time behind a pair of dark glasses which he refuses to remove. In truth, the press conference, for which many (Smash Hits included) have travelled hundreds of miles, turns out to be quite a bore . . .



▲ Despite George's claims, most of tonight's crowd are female . . .

To be fair to George, he's a little bit scared that one of Britain's nosier daily "news" papers — who've turned out in force — are going to ask him some deeply embarrassing personal question about his girlfriend Kathy Jung, so the first thing he says when he plumps himself behind the microphone is: "I'm here as a musician to talk about the tour . . . What I'm not here to do is to make a series of denials into speculations about my private life . . ."

So, when the journalists still end up asking such questions as "Have you ever had an AIDS test?" (Answer: "No") he looks miffed and tends to change the subject to such matters as . . .

HIS "POORLY" BACK

"I put my back out playing tennis in Australia. I have a congenital problem with my lower back (i.e. he was born with it) — well they think it's congenital. It's something that happened on the first Wham! tour and then happened once again when I was drunk carrying someone over my shoulder. When it goes out I have to stay in bed a couple of days."

HIS "POORLY" THROAT

"Yes, I had to cancel a couple of dates in Australia because of back and throat problems. I just had the very average run of the mill vocalist's throat problem. It was just the shock of not singing for a while and then going out and playing three or four nights in a row . . ."



▲ Rotterdam's Ahoy Stadium. Honestly. That's what it's called. Promise

THE "MEANING" OF HIS LEATHER JACKET

(After a foreign journalist has asked "What does the significance of the letters 'BSA' on your jacket?") "BSA? Er, Um. I think it's a now defunct company that made motorcycles but they actually started off making . . . well, I presume they made artillery because I think the name of the company was originally *British Small Arms*."

WHY HE WON'T TAKE HIS SUNGLASSES OFF

"Will I take my sunglasses off? No, I'm afraid not. You see if I took off my sunglasses everyone would see I was lying through my teeth ha ha ha. (?) They're staying on."



"The audience sing the whole of 'Faith' word perfect, though in a slightly funny accent. Quite incredible really . . ."



Photos: Duncan Roberts and George Roberts/Red

EL GONE OFF HIS ROCKER?



"George bounds around, throws himself on his knees, writhes and groans . . ."

THE CONCERT

In contrast to the morning's damp squib of a press conference, the actual concert turns out to be something of a major event. It's George Michael's first ever solo concert in Europe and tonight he'll unveil the show which he'll be bringing to Britain on June 10. And what his new stage show is about is sex, sex and more sex. It's as if the man has gone completely sex mad. And in contrast to the rather quiet spoken chip who refused to take his dark glasses off this morning, tonight's George Michael is a rather frantic, bottom wriggling bundle of energy.

He's 24, he's just sold over 10 million copies of his first solo LP "Faith" and he's determined to make the break from being "the quiet one" in Wham!. So, to make his point he starts and ends the concert with "I Want Your Sex", pointing as hunkily as he can to members of the audience as he sings the chorus. Of course he still plays the odd old Wham! song like "Everything She Wants" and "I'm Your Man" and much of his dancing—that familiar back to the audience bottom wiggle—is still the same, but as if to make up for ex-partner Andrew Ridgeley's absence from the stage he bounds around, throws himself down on his knees, writhes and groans, far more than he ever did before.

And he's pretty keen on showing the audience just how good his voice is these days. Faced by a load of screams and squeals at the end of the first number he politely asks the crowd whether they could "save their energy during the slow numbers", i.e. pipe down a bit when he's doing a bit of "serious" singing. He then launches into an ancient Stevie Wonder ballad "Love's In Need Of Love Today", which he croons away at in a very deliberately soul-ish fashion.

But the screaming continues louder than ever. Strangely enough, a couple of days after the Rotterdam show George claims on Radio One that his audience is nearly 50/50 men and women—the truth of the matter is that the overwhelming majority of people who turn up tonight are females and in fact only about one in

10 are blokes. You've only got to look at the crowd who queued up beforehand: loads of them are old Wham! fans wearing Wham! badges and t-shirts, one girl is there clutching a rose to throw on stage with a note attached saying "Please give this to Andrew . . ."

It soon becomes clear that there's actually nothing that's going to quieten this crowd down. It's the first time they've ever been able to see George Michael in the "flesh" as he never toured in Holland with Wham!—and they're obviously deeply impressed with this new show. Each time he

"What his new stage show is about is sex, sex and more sex . . ."



▲ For the "encore" George performs a rather ludicrous smutty dance with singer Lynn Mabry . . .

pushes his jacket off as sexually as he can during a slow version of "Father Figure" they go completely bonkers, and when "A Different Corner" dies away the audience actually stop the show dead—for the first of several times—to sing loudly "We Love You George" . . .

For a whole minute George stands there a bit overcome before he finally has to shut them up with an "OK, OK,

now I know you can sing, I want you to sing the next song for me."

It's "Faith" and rather amazingly the audience then sing the whole of it word perfect, though in a slightly funny accent. Quite incredible really.

But the strangest, and most mind-boggling part of the show comes at the end. George closes the show off with a v. passionate version of "Careless Whisper". After five minutes of screaming and stamping he returns, and it's now that the show gets really perry. The first number is "Lady Marmalade", an ancient disco song which includes the chant "Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir?" i.e. "Do you want to make some rumpy pumpy with me tonight, dearest!" And George now launches into his rather unsettling mime of the so-called "sex act" with the skimpily clad backing singer foxtress Lynn Mabry. And before you've got over that there he is singing "I Want Your Sex" again while writing all over the floor with the ten foot high words "SEX", "LUST" and "LOVE" being projected on the backdrop behind him. What's worse, there then appear these tacky animated projections of two naked "dolly" birds doing a ridiculous dance to wind up the show on an even perverser note. It's a bit of a shame, because for the most part it's a brilliant performance. It's just whenever "Yog" slips into his Mr Sex role that it all becomes a bit unconvincing.

Will he have toned it down a bit when he comes to Britain in a month's time? Will George create a bit of a stir for being so perry? We shall all just have to jolly well wait and see . . .



▲ Good grief

THE SONGS

1. I Want Your Sex
2. Hard Day
3. Love's In Need Of Love Today (an old song by Stevie Wonder)
4. Everything She Wants (the old Wham! song)
5. Father Figure
6. I'm Your Man (yet another old Wham! song)
7. A Different Corner
8. Faith
9. Monkey
10. Hand To Mouth
11. Play That Funky Music (a v. old song first recorded by a group called Wild Cherry in the mid-70s)
12. One More Try
13. I Knew You Were Waiting
14. Careless Whisper
- The Encore!**
15. Lady Marmalade (yet another v. old song first recorded by a group called Labelle in the mid-70s)
16. I Want Your Sex (again!)



GCSE



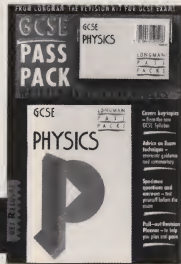
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Oh wo-oh wo-oh wo-oh let me tell you now
 Ooh ooh (ooh ooh ooh)
 When I hes you to myself
 I didn't want you around
 Those pretty faces
 Always meda you stand out in e crowd
 But someone picked you from the bunch
 One glance wes all it took
 Now if e much too late for me
 To teke e second look

Oh baby give me one more chance
 (To show you that I love you)
 Won't you please lat me (back in your heart)
 Oh derlin' I wes blind to let you go
 (Let you go baby)
 But now since I see you in hie erme
 (I want you back) oh I do now
 (I want you back) I want you back)
 B-b-b-b ell I need
 B-b-b-b ell I need
 B-b-b-b ell I want
 (I want you back) oh I do now
 (I want you back) ooh ooh baby
 (I want you back) yeah yeah yeah yeah
 (I want you back) now now n-now

Trying to live without your love
 Is one long sleepless night
 Let me show you girl
 That I know wrong from right
 Every street you weik on
 I leave tearstains on the ground
 Following the girl I didn't
 Even went around

Let me tell you now
 Oh baby all I need is one more chance
 (To show you that I love you)
 Won't you please let me (back in your heart)
 Oh derling I wes blind to let you go
 (Let you go baby)
 But now when I see you in hie erms ooh ooh
 B-b-b-b ell I want
 B-b-b-b ell I need
 B-b-b-b ell I want
 B-b-b-b ell I need

(Oh just one more chance to show you that I love you)
 (Baby) baby (baby) beby (baby) baby
 (I want you back forget what happened then)
 (I want you back e love we'll never keep)

Oh baby I wes blind to let you go
 But now since I see you in hie erme
 (I want you back spare me ell thie herm)
 (I want you back e guilt like we're alone)
 Oh baby I need one more chance
 I tell you that I love you
 (Baby) oh (baby) oh (baby) oh
 I want you back (forget what happened then)
 I want you back (e love we'll never keep)

ABC asay es one two three
 Oh simple es ABC
 Eesy es one two three
 Take it down teke it down
 Take it down teke it down
 Oh teke it down oh teke it down beby

B-b-b-b ell I want
 B-b-b-b ell I need
 B-b-b-b ell I want
 B-b-b-b ell I need
 B-b-b-b ell I want
 B-b-b-b ell I need
 Oh

Words and music by The Corporation ● Reproduced by permission Jobete Music (UK) Ltd ● On Motown Records

Michael Jackson

with the



Jackson Five



I Want You Back



Photo: ad Circle

belinda

carlisle

Sundown ell around
 Weiking through the summer's end
 Waves cresh baby don't look back
 I won't weik away again
 Oh oh oh baby anywhere you go
 We are bound together
 I begin baby where you end
 Some things ere forever

CHORUS

Circle in the sand round end round
 Never ending love is what we've found
 And you complete the heart of me
 Our love is ell we need
 Circle in the send (circle in the send)
 Circle in the sand (circle in the send)

Cold wind tide moves in
 Shivers in the setty air
 Days breaks my heart ehere
 I will wait for you right here
 Oh oh oh baby when you look for me
 Cen you see forever
 I begin baby where you end
 We belong together

Circle in the sand (circle in the sand)
 Round end round
 Rising of the moon as the sun goes down (down)
 And you complete the heart of me
 Our love is ell we need
 Circle in the send (circle in the send)
 Circle in the send (circle in the sand)

Baby can you heer me cen you heer me celling

Woh oh oh baby anywhere you go
 We ere bound together
 And I begin baby where you end
 Some thing ere forever

REPEAT CHORUS

Circle in the sand (circle in the send)
 Circle in the send

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Circle in
 the
 sand

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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 this runs.

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

● Swizzle your eyes upside down for the answer on the right!

- ALISON MOYET
- ANNIE LENNOX
- ARETHA FRANKLIN
- BARKHA RAMA
- BELINDA CARLISLE
- BRENDA RUSSELL
- CARLY SIMON
- CAROL DECKER
- CHER
- CLAUDIA BRUCKEN
- OEBBIE GIBSON
- DUSTY SPRINGFIELD
- ELLA FITZGERALD
- EXPOGE
- HAZEL DEAN
- JAKI GRAHAM
- JONI MITCHELL
- JOYCE SIMS
- KATE BUSH
- KIM WILDE
- KYLIE MINOQUE
- MADONNA
- MEL AND KIM
- NATALIE COLE
- PATSY KENSIT
- SADE
- SALTY PEPA
- SHANICE WILSON
- SINTIA
- TAJA SEVELLE
- TAYLOR DAYNE
- TEENA MARIE
- TIFFANY
- TINA TURNER
- VANESSA PARADIS
- WHITNEY HOUSTON

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PUZZLE ANSWERS PRIZE CROSSWORD

No. 54 (6 April)

● The winner is Mark Lewis from Crayford.

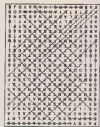
No. 55 (20 April)

The winner will be announced in the next issue; meanwhile the answers are flummoxing about below:

ACROSS: 1 Mommsey; 8 'Gle';
Dutra (My Dreams); 9 Liberty; 10
(When The Gong Goes Toot!)'; 11
Single; 13 'Set Me Free!'; 14 (Coke)
Cut; 15 'In SAS in'; 17 Kylie
(Minogue); 19 Johnny Logan; 21
Alan (Paijoo); 24 'I'll Want Your
Sex!'; 26 Tiffany; 27 '(Down To
Earth)'; 28 'Devil Inside!'; 29 (Road)
Romeo

DOWN: 1 & 12 Mel And Kim; 2
Robbie Coltrane; 3 (The Price Is
Right); 4 'Hi I Say Yes'; 5 'I Know
You Got Soul'; 6 In Blue; 7 Bangles;
18 Aswad; 18 (Erasur) Epic (Hunt); 20
'(Holding) Out For A Breese'; 22
'Father Figure'; 23 'Knee'; 24
'(Candle In The) Wind'; 25 (Joe Le)
Tax'

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5	0898 700 8 05
6	0898 700 8 06
7	0898 700 8 07
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9	0898 700 8 09
10	0898 700 8 10
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20	0898 700 8 20

▼ SUNDAY MAY 8 1988

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VOUCHER
5



Mutterings

Pop stars Not often short of a bob or two are they? And if you've ever wondered why not too many pop sensations have to take up paper rounds to make "ends" "meet", just study this list of how much "cash" these various groups made from touring America last year:

Genesis — \$16 million
Boston (whoever they are) — \$1.6 million

Huey Lewis And The News — \$19 million
Whitney Houston — \$20 million

Motley Crue — \$21 million
Dave David Bowie — \$22 million

Grateful Dead (booming mad hippies who are at least 100 years old) — \$27 million

Pink Floyd (booming hippies who are at least 100 years old) — \$27 million

Bob Dylan — \$23 million
U2 — \$35 — \$9M — million

Paul McCartney — an outrage
What did Reg "Reg" Snipton And His Useless

Tadpoles got for their seminar performance at last year's Upper Bridlington Village Fete? The paltry sum of 10 shillings, ten free tickets for the tontola and all the still lemonade and butterfly cakes they could manage. And Reg even agreed to round off the afternoon by performing with his kazoo quartet! What an almighty swizz!

● And what did pop stars do with the fruits of their "labours"? Squander it, that's what. **Cher** for instance. She's so far spent more than \$25,000 dollars drastically re-inventing her body. So far she's had her nose reduced, her cheekbones "enhanced", two inches of blubber removed from each of her thighs, her navel stretched because she thought it was a bit too high on her tum and needed to be lowered a bit, a rib removed from each side of her "torso" and her skin tightened at the top of her arms...

● Oh dear. It seems that so-called **Tarence Treat D'Arby** — known to his millions of bewitched disciples throughout the cosmogrope as "the Troul" has been telling quite a few fibs. An American newspaper called *Village Voice* has been doing a bit of snooping into Tarence's "past" and come up with the following "revelations". Remember Tarence's tall tales about how he was a highly outrageous and flamboyant youth who was a bit of a hit with the girls? Balderdash! His old school pals have revealed that he was a weedy kid who wouldn't sit too to a goose, was terrified of girls and was in fact such a square

that he wore polyester trousers! Remember that story about him growing up on the tough streets of New York, being a bit of a boxing champ in the army and then being "court-martialed" for running away? Codswallop! Tarence grew up in a posh area of Florida called DeLand, was a bit too scared to box the toughest in his area and was never "court-martialed". And his real surname is Darby (without the apostrophe). Blimey! Has "The Troul" been "rumpled"? Or is the *Village Voice* telling a few porkies too? ...

● **Bruce Willis** eh? He's a dude not short of a few "bob" and nae mistake but he used to be extremely skint indeed and wear cockroaches for slippers (or something). "My first apartment," states his Recordingship, "was \$170 a month (about 80 "nickers" in real money), a fifth floor walk-up. Some black magic voodoo-type cat must have lived there.() Everything in the kitchen was painted black, even the bathtub — all in black enamel with moons and crescents. There were so many cockroaches that I stole fifteen wood pallets, dragged

them up to my house and laid them all over the apartment so that I would be about four inches off the floor and wouldn't have to walk on cockroaches. (Believeless!) I found most of my furniture on the sidewalk. I had this old desk with no knobs so I used bent nails in order to open and close the drawers. I lived there for six years. I was satisfied. I didn't know any different, it met my needs." Ooer! Bruce has also been revealing of late how he wasn't very delirious with happiness as a youth. In fact, he used to have an extremely distressing stutter when he was a "bairn" (i.e. about 14).

"I could hardly talk," states Bruce somewhat uncomfortably. "I could'n make a sentence. I took three minutes to complete a sentence. It was crushing for an adolescent who wanted to express himself, who wanted to be heard, and couldn't. It was frightening." Jings. Nowadays, of course, "our" Bruce is completely stutter-free, a "wille" rich and says he needs only the "luluurve" of his not-very-ugly wife Demi Moore and their forthcoming child to

make him the happiest man on the surface of the "globe". "I never like myself more than when I'm with a woman," he snorts, "when I'm in a caring, loving relationship. I feel balanced and very content. I have never felt that to a greater degree than with the love I feel for my wife. It's just an incredible high. I haven't had a drink in months. With the love of Demi and my friends, I honestly don't need it any more." Who'd have believed it, eh?

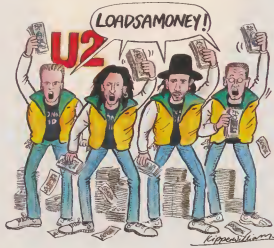
● **Josephine Baker**, eh? Er, um, um...well. Mutterings has never heard of her either but she's about to be "portrayed" by **Whitney Houston** in a bit of a Hollywood "extravaganza" because Josephine is a bit of a "legendary" cabaret star who used to wear bananas for a party-trick and not much else for that matter because she was a bit odd. Whitney has been offered her "part" in a Hollywood "movie" though she's not saying much (*Fancy that!*) — absolutely no-one on the subject because she's been offered one billion "parts" in

one billion movies recently and is currently pondering which one will earn her even more "bob" than she's already got (or something). "Whichever role I choose," wags Whitney, "I know it's going to be a lot of fun."

● **Ben Volauvent-Peugot Mark IV of Curiosity Killed The Cat** found himself in a spot of bother recently whilst trundling around West London in a motor with a few girls. Apparently, he decided it would be a heroic "gesture" to leap out of the car and drive towards a nearby flower stall to pick a few bouquets for the girlsome ones, but unfortunately, the traffic lights they stopped at changed while he was still lurching for change to pay the bloke in charge after the stall. Ben cleared off in a dash, leaving the poor man teardropedly milled. However, he's since been back to pay off his debt...

● Seems that **Calvin Hayes** of that highly-esteem'd beat group **Johnny Hates Jazz** was something of a "lad" when a mere sprig. According to a close friend (nem hem), Calvin once ventured onto a tube train one day during the rush hour when he was (quite a bit) younger, left his school bag at one end of the carriage, waited for a couple of stops at the other end and just yawned. "There's a bomb in that bag!" there's a bomb in that bag!" in a prankful fashion, much to the "amusement" of the other commuters. After a bit of an investigation, Calvin was rightfully "rabbed" and expelled from his "swank" private school. There's a moral in there somewhere.

● After having his record company print up one-sided ten pound notes featuring **Loadsamoney** with his arm around The Queen's shoulders to promote his debut "waxing", **Harry Enfield** (who plays Loads) got himself into a bit of a "gret" situation with The Treasury. Apparently, it's a serious offence to copy any of the "design" "features" on notes. "Loads" himself wasn't that upset by the whole caboodle... "The Queen phoned me up and said 'Di, Loads! Your mug's almost as handsome as mine. Are you going to come on the note with me or what?' And then they kicked up all this 'assbell'! Well, I've given this careful consideration, and my measured response to The Treasury is 'Shut your face!' You're only jealous 'cos I've got more dosh than you, prob'ly..."



It's just been announced that last year U2 earned a startlingly massive \$35 million (20 million quid in real money) from their US tour alone.

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