

Smash HITS

TEARS FOR FEARS

COMING IN FROM THE COLD

FRANKIE MADONNA THE CULT NIK KERSHAW

S I M O N L E B O N



Volume 7 Number 2

This magazine is published by BM&P National Publications Ltd, Redwood Way, Basingstoke, Hampshire, RG24 0BA. Printed by East Midlands Litho Printers, Peterborough. Originator by Composite Graphics, London EC1. Colour separation by Pluckin Colour Ltd, London EC1. Songs must not be printed without the consent of the copyright holder.

SONGS

SAN DAMIANO (HEART AND SOUL)	
SAL SOLO	10
POLICE OFFICER	
SMILEY CULTURE	10
LOVE AND PRIDE	
KING	12
SAY YEAH	
THE LIMIT	13
NEUTRON DANCE	
THE POINTER SISTERS	17
JUST A SHADOW	
BIG COUNTRY	17
FRIENDS	
AMII STEWART	25
CARMEN	
MALCOLM McLAREN	30
SEVEN YEAR BITCH	
SLADE	30
THANK YOU MY LOVE	
IMAGINATION	43
THIS IS MY NIGHT	
CHAKA KHAN	47
MISLED	
KOOL & THE GANG	49

MADONNA

"Arrogant"? "Snotty"? She said it, not us.

8/9



Photo: Paul Hunter

CONTENTS

FEATURES / COLOUR

FRANKIE: HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THEM?	18/19
NIK KERSHAW: CENTRESREAD	28/29
TEARS FOR FEARS: WALK OUT TO WINTER	37/38/39
SHAKIN' STEVENS: POSTER	56

PLUS

BITZ: SMILEY CULTURE, VILLAGE PEOPLE, BAND AID, RANDY ANDY, "BIRCHY"	4/5/6
BITZ COMPETITIONS: WHAM! VIDEOS, SIGNED GARY GLITTER LPs	4/5/6
LPs: MALCOLM McLAREN, BLACK LACE (YES)	14
SINGLES: BY VICI MACDONALD	15
THE BIG COMPETITION: WIN 15 FILMS	20
GET SMART: EVERYTHING BUT THE GIRL, TOY DOLLS, SPANDAU BALLET, U2	22
PERSONAL FILE: SAL SOLO	24
STAR TEASER: COLOUR BY NUMBERS	34
COMPETITION WINNERS: THOMPSON TWINS, MICHAEL JACKSON, "HOW TO BE TRENDY"	34
RSVP: MEET MATES! FIND FRIENDS! WRITE LETTERS!	34
QUIZ: WE ARE DETECTIVE	40
CROSSWORD: STRAIN YOUR BRAIN	42
LETTERS: LEATHER MINI SKIRTS! CORNISH PASTIES! GOSPEL ORGAN MUSIC FOR BEGINNERS! GELDOF FOR KNIGHTHOOD?	44/45
DATES: SMITHS, CHAKA KHAN, KILLING JOKE	46
MUTTERINGS: GET OFF! NEVER! SHE DID-DERN'T!	55



Photo: Paul Hunter

From Laker Airways to Radio 1. It's all in

THE JANICE LONG STORY

32/33

Come in Wham!, Duran and Culture Club - your time is up! Prepare for .

THE CULT
26/27



Photo: Paul Hunter

WHO WON AT WEMBLEY?

It certainly wasn't **Culture Club**, **Kool & The Gang**, **Big Country**, **Paul Young**, **Wham!**, the **Thompson Twins** and **Spandau Ballet** also played at London's 8000-seater Wembley Arena over Christmas. Whose show was the best value?

50/51/52/53

CARRY ON CAMPING



● Paris, a few days before Christmas. In a studio off the Champs Elysees, **Village People** are pretending to rehearse the dance routine for their new single—it's called "Sex Over The Phone" and Biz! will be very surprised to hear it on Radio 1—for the benefit of a few invited journalists. They've all got phones in their hands and there's a lot of well-pervy hip gyrating and tugging of phone cords going on. It looks hilarious.

Village People, who first made their mark in 1976 when their "Y.M.C.A." went to Number One, haven't had a hit for five years. Since their film, *Can't Stop The Music*, flopped miserably in 1980, they've been consigned to the international cabaret circuit. Very big in Peru, they tell me.

"Sex Over The Phone", they hope, will change all that. Their manager and producer (Henn Belolo and Jacques Morali—responsible also for Break Machine's and Eartha Kitt's records) tried to relaunch them in '81 with a frilly-shirted New Romantic look. It only worked in Italy. Now, in the wake of Boy George and Frankie and Bronski Beat, they reckon the time is right.

"It's always been a butch act," Felipe—the Indian and one of the old line-up—tells Biz! over a drink. What can he mean? Strange to tell, some of Village People actually seem to like girls.

"I look at it this way," he continues. "It's been one big party. I look at it over the cocktails and laugh



Would you accept a call from these men? The Village People (left to right) (back) Felipe Rose, Axel Brilly, Glenn Hughes, Jeff Olson, (front) Ray Stephens and Mark Lee

at it!" "And I pays the rent," adds Jeff, the cowboy, quaffing his fifth beer. That just about sums it up for them, really.

"Sex Over The Phone" is out next week. At the end of January, Village People are due to appear in Cannes at the music industry festival MIDEM

in a show with Frankie Goes To Hollywood and Bronski Beat. After that, they'll probably turn up in Britain. And what about, er, sex over the phone? "Oh, I do it regularly myself," nods Jeff with no trace of a smile.

So what's his fantasy, then? "That would be telling."

● **Chaka Khan** has a new single "This Is My New Religion" released last month on her new label, Arista.

● **Jacob's Ladder** is the title of the new single by the **Monochrome Set**. It's released on January 18.

● Not content with already being in the charts as one of the voices of **The Council Collective's** "Soul Deep", legendary soul singer **Jimmy Ruffin** releases his first solo single for a long while. Entitled "There Will Never Be Another You" it comes out on EMI on January 14th.



● **Tracey Ullman's** new single, "Terry", is out now. It was written by Kirsty MacColl, who was also responsible for Tracey's biggest an' best hit "They Don't Know".

● Post-punk derivatives **Killing Joke** have a new single released on January 25 called "Love Like Blood". An album, "Night Time", follows in February and that same month the group undertake a national tour. Details in Dates.

● **Friends Again**, The Scottish live piece with a gift for melodies but not a very good name, have broken up. No reason has been offered for this other than that they were getting fed up with people not buying their records.

● **Jim Diamond** releases his solo debut album, "Double Crossed", on February 8.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Paul Young (29) on January 17
Jez Stordeo of **Kajagoogoo** (27) on January 17
Tom Bailey of **The Thompson Twins** (26) on January 18
Phil Everly of **The Everly Brothers** (47) on January 19
Mickey Virtue of **UB40** (26) on January 19
Pete Kircher of **Status Quo** (37) on January 21
Erl Feloner of **UB40** (26) on January 23
Jools Holland (27) on January 24
Peter Cople of **The Lotus Eaters** (23) on January 25
Norman Hession of **UB40** (27) on January 26
Andrew Ridgely of **Whem?** (22) on January 26
Gillian Gilbert of **New Order** (24) on January 27
Deve Sharp of **The Alarm** (26) on January 28
Roddy Frame of **Aztec Camera** (21) on January 29



BAND AID: THE FIRST SIX MILLION

● **Band Aid**, the pop charity group, has sold over 3.2 million copies of its single "Do They Really Care About The Children" in 1985. **Paul McCartney's** "Give My Love to the Girl" (and "Give My Love to the Soldier") are the only singles to sell over one million copies in Britain. **Sweden's** "Sweden" (written by Japanese and American square) is only selling 1.1 million. **Chris Rea's** "The Sun Ain't a Hot 'n' Hot" is selling 1.1 million. **Michael Jackson's**

"When You Walk Away" (written with the late Elvis Presley) is selling 1 million. **Bob Geldof's** "Iris" (written with **Paul McCartney**) is selling 1 million. **Bob Geldof's** "Iris" (written with **Paul McCartney**) is selling 1 million. **Bob Geldof's** "Iris" (written with **Paul McCartney**) is selling 1 million.

● **Do They Really Care About The Children?** (written by **Paul McCartney**) is selling 3.2 million copies. **Do They Really Care About The Children?** (written by **Paul McCartney**) is selling 3.2 million copies. **Do They Really Care About The Children?** (written by **Paul McCartney**) is selling 3.2 million copies. **Do They Really Care About The Children?** (written by **Paul McCartney**) is selling 3.2 million copies.

● **Do They Really Care About The Children?** (written by **Paul McCartney**) is selling 3.2 million copies. **Do They Really Care About The Children?** (written by **Paul McCartney**) is selling 3.2 million copies. **Do They Really Care About The Children?** (written by **Paul McCartney**) is selling 3.2 million copies.

● **Do They Really Care About The Children?** (written by **Paul McCartney**) is selling 3.2 million copies. **Do They Really Care About The Children?** (written by **Paul McCartney**) is selling 3.2 million copies. **Do They Really Care About The Children?** (written by **Paul McCartney**) is selling 3.2 million copies.

● Wham! A neatly-wrapped package thuds down upon the *Biz* desk to be opened with trembling fingers . . . Inside, we find a video tape and, with mounting excitement, insert it into our trusty "vid" machine . . . Suddenly the memones come flooding back. It is 1984 all over again and up there on the screen Britain's brightest pop duo are singing all those fondly-remembered hits—"Wake Me Up Before You Go Go", "Last Christmas" and more. Yes! *Biz*'s in possession of a copy of the new **Wham!** video, called, naturally enough, *The Video*, a 21-minute treat for ears and eyes featuring "Careless Whisper" "Club Tropicana", "Careless Whisper" and the pair of tunes previously mentioned. To be more accurate, *Biz*'s in possession of ten copies of the video—and we're giving them all away in yet another of our rather remarkable competitions.

Here's the question: Who played the swoony saxophone single on George Michael's "Careless Whisper"? Was it a) Steve Norman, b) Steve Gregory, c) Brian Travers or d) Andrew Ridgeley?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Wham! Competition** 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 4PF. Get them here by January 31 and please state whether you want VHF or Beta.



● Scorching heavy metal super group **Van Halen**, have a new single released on January 18. Its title: *Are You Ready?*

FAN CLUBS

(enclose an SAE)

Bucks Fizz
c/o Gay Purle
"Fox Hollies"
Kingsingfield Road
West Kingsdown
Nr Sevenoaks
Kent

Tears For Fears
PO Box 42N
London W1A 4ZN

Duran Duran
273 Broad Street
Birmingham B1 2DS

● Aren't you just sick to death of break dancing movies? You're not! Oh well, then, you'll be delighted to hear about "*Body Rock*", a new film that tells the story of a group of "back street kids immersed in the crazy world of stylised dancing and the artistry of graffiti painting". The

soundtrack includes music from **Julian Lennon, Laura Branigan, Roberta Flack** and other talents, and the film opens in Britain on February 8.

Still on the subject of motion pictures, "*Beverly Hills Cop*", which opened in America before

Christmas and grossed a breathtaking 60 million dollars in three weeks, opens here at the end of January. The film stars American comedian **Eddie Murphy** and "boasts" a soundtrack featuring **Shalamar, Junior, The Pointer Sisters** and more. Fancy that!

TWO'S COMPANY . . .

● Christmas, readers, is a time for snuggling up with your loved one in front of a roaring log fire, exchanging presents and whispering naughty little sweet nothings

Then later, as night draws on, you and your loved one get kitted out in shiny suits and shushy frocks to HIT THE TOWN. Seen together in London over the last few weeks . . .



1 Claire and Simon



2 Marilyn and George



3 Paul Rutherford and Steve Strange (in a rather dodgy wig)



4 Sting and Trudi



5 Sting and Grace Jones (later the same night)



6 Nick and Julie Ann



7 Elton John and Sir John Gielgud



8 Paula and Boo



9 Dave Stewart and Alannah Currie



10 Britt Ekland and Slim Jim Phantom (of The Stray Cats)



11 George and funny friend



12 Randy Andy . . . BY HIMSELF! (surely some mistake)



● After seven long years, during which literally squillions of people around the globe have been biting their nails in anticipation, **Gary** – gasp – **Glitter** has finally made a new long playing record! The name of the epic is ‘Boys Will Be Boys’ and it includes ‘Dance Me Up’, ‘Another Rock And Roll Christmas’ and other such boot-humping, chest-beating gems. In honour of this monumental landmark in recording history, *Bitz* has acquired 25 copies of the LP – signed by the Greatest Living Englishman himself – and is giving them away to 25 supremely lucky readers in a competition that could well alter the face of civilisation as we know it.

Here is your question: Gary Glitter’s son made an appearance in The Thompson Twins’ ‘Lay Your Hands On Me’ video. What is his name? Is it a) Kevin Glitter b) Paul Gadd c) Paul Gambaccini or d) Joe Leeway?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Gary Glitter Competition**, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 4PF. Get them here by January 31.

● **Gay** disco star **Sylvester** releases a new single on January 18th. Called ‘Take Me To Heaven’ it’s a remix of a track off his ‘M 1015’ album.

● Out right now is The Official **Band Aid** Magazine No. 1. It includes the story of the recording of ‘Do They Know it’s Christmas?’ as well as lots of photos of all the stars involved, and will set you back £1.25. All proceeds to Ethiopia, of course.

● Contrary to stories in some papers (like *Smash Hits*) American twosome **Hall and Oates** are not even thinking of splitting up. In fact “the biggest-selling duo of all time” (as they now prefer to be known) are so determined to prove their togetherness that they’ve not only signed a new long-term record deal with Arista but have also just released a brand new single, temptingly-titled ‘Method Of Modern Love’.

● The **Associates** have a new single out. It’s called ‘Breakfast’. Yum.

DON'T CALL ME SCARF-FACE

● **And so it came to pass**, upon the third day of the year 1985, that **Ian Birch**, Assistant Editor, did take it upon himself to forsake the sacred offices of *Smash Hits* magazine and for to venture forth into the great unknown.



Photo: Southampton 11



“BIRCHY” BOWS OUT

● **And so it came to pass**, upon the third day of the year 1985, that **Ian Birch**, Assistant Editor, did take it upon himself to forsake the sacred offices of *Smash Hits* magazine and for to venture forth into the great unknown.

Aaargh! Sobi Waill came the sound from within. The rest of the staff were almost hysterical with grief; they couldn't imagine life without the man. The man they'd come to regard as the sixth member of Duran Duran. The man they all called ‘Birchy’ (though close friends sometimes called him ‘Ian’). The man who got more fan mail than anyone else in the office (rather annoyingly). The man who boldly ate

health food lunches when everyone else was munching Midget Gems. The man who courageously sipped sparkling spring water when all around him were quaffing Quatro. The man who fearlessly spun his Incredible String Band LPs when everyone else wanted to hear the Art Of Noise.

He was a switchboard to the stars; he fello the famous both loved and feared. One phone call from Ian Birch could cause careers to crumble, grown men and women to leap for joy or weep openly in terror. A man, in short, not to be messed with (hence the well-known music business expression: ‘Don’t mess with Birchy!’)

GIVE IT ARREST



● Now most of you probably think a d.j. is somebody who mumbles on nauseatingly about ‘radio land’, ‘happy happy sound’s and what they did last night. But in the reggae world d.j.’s are something completely different. A few years ago instead of just introducing records in clubs some people started blabbering on over the top of reggae instrumentals – one of those people just happened to be a young Londoner, real name Emmanuël Brown. Or **Smiley Culture**, as he prefers to be known these days.

Until last year he was pretty happy just chatting away in clubs for three or four hours at a time, for which trouble he’d get about £25. Then a bloke called Chris Lane, who was just starting the Fashion record label, said he wanted to release one of Smiley’s improvisations – a number called ‘Cockney Translation’ which amusingly mixed Cockney slang and Jamaican patois. After some persuasion Smiley agreed – good thing too, as it went on to be the surprise reggae hit of last year, staying at the top of the reggae chart for absolutely ages.

Now he’s followed it up with ‘Police Officer’ which is doing even better, this time in the national charts. As you doubtless know by now, it involves Smiley telling a story in his non-stop half-cockney, half-Jamaican patois about being chased and stopped by the police who give him a hard time until they realise he’s the Smiley Culture who recorded ‘Cockney Translation’, when they just ask for his autograph.

Here at *Bitz* we’re not so sure it’s a true story – after all he’s not that famous yet. But soon, who knows?

Would they survive without him, the staff wondered? Sobi! Could they? Would he still remember them? Would they, they gapsed, EVER SEE HIM AGAIN?!

‘Course you will, you bug pillocks. He’s only gone around the corner to join Just 17 – Ed.

Round the corner?
Round the corner.
To Just 17?
To Just 17.

You mean the Greatest Girls’ Magazine In The Entire History Of The Universe?

The very same.
So he’s still be popping in from time to time?
Every ten minutes. On the dot. Set your watch by it.
Sure?
Yup.
Phew!



Photo: Paul Hogg

'THE ONE THING LEFT IN YOUR HOUR OF NEED'



THINKING of YOU
is the new single by
The COLOUR FIELD

THE COLOUR FIELD TERRY HALL, VOCALS TOBY LYONS, GUITAR KARL SHALE BASS GUITAR

available as 7", 12" or limited edition 4 track doublepack versions



MADONNA

"I always acted like a star even before I was one!"

And that time has certainly come. She's had massive hits both sides of the ocean, and she's started making movies and claiming she'd "like to direct the Universe". Is she really as "arrogant" and "snotty" as she says she is? Ask David Keeps.

"I have more bills, my telephone rings more, I look down at the ground more when I'm walking, I take people out to dinner more and sometimes I get this scary feeling that I could do anything I wanted."

Madonna is reflecting on the past year.

"It's not overnight success, excuse YOU, I've been working my ass off for seven years and it's been a long haul. You have to keep hitting people over the head with stuff."

It seems to be working though. Her first LP took over a year to climb up the American charts but her latest LP, "Like A Virgin", reached the Top Ten there in two short weeks, while the title track went to Number One in the singles charts there. Suddenly, Madonna is a star.

She's been working on a new video with Jean Paul Gaulte (the man who created Grace Jones' brutal image), planning an Australian tour, sitting through film offers (Barbra Streisand is apparently interested in making a film with her) and trying to put a backing group together. And, when we meet at New York's fashionable Hard Rock Cafe, she's been working for seven weeks on her first starring movie role.

Between ordering drinks and rating the waiters for sex appeal—ours got eight out of ten—and ahouting to make herself heard over the loud music playing, Madonna reveals the trials and tribulations of movie stardom.

"Hell, yeah, it's a real drag!" she grumbles. "Getting up so you can get there for eight in the morning and then you don't work until after lunch. There's so much sitting around it drives you crazy but it's what I've always wanted to do. I've got four days off right now and I'm starting to feel like I'm not in it any more."

The film is called *Deerately Seeking Susan* and Madonna describes it as "a crewball mystery" filled to the brim with "mistaken identities, stolen earrings and Egyptian symbolism". Naturally there's a bit of romance as well.

"I feel like I'm always making out with somebody," she confesses. "There's one scene where I sit on top of a pinball machine, hand my boyfriend a quarter and tell him to play."

And, of course, Madonna plays the title role.

"Yes, I'm Sue—wild, free-spirited and adventurous and everyone is desperately seeking me."

The film opens in America this Spring, after debuting at the Cannes Film Festival, and should be packing them in here not long afterwards.

In the meantime Madonna has to think about packing.

"Word has it we're going to Egypt for the last week of filming. The last scene is supposed to be me and my co-star riding on camels into the sunset."

That won't be her first animal scene either. She almost got a chunk bitten out of her by a lion in her "Like A Virgin" video.

"We used a real lion in the video and it's one of the most dangerous experiences I've ever had. It had teeth and everything. The lion-tamer said it wouldn't bite me—or, at least, it hadn't bitten anyone yet. I'm leaning up against this pillar and the lion-tamer is over there behind the cameraman and he's coaxing the lion so he'll walk over on my right side."

"Well, the lion didn't do anything he was supposed to do. I kept waiting for him to come up on my right side, trying to pretend I was relaxed and not nervous. . . . Then, all of a sudden, I felt this nudge up against my

left-hand side. I looked down and the lion was RIGHT THERE with his head in my crotch! I was really frightened because I thought he was going to take a bite out of me."

"So I lifted up my veil and had a stare-down with the lion! We just glared at each other for about three-quarters of a minute. Then he opened his mouth and let out this huge roar. I got so frightened that my heart fell in my shoe. I tried to think that it wasn't the lion but just someone curious about me and that got me through it. When he finally walked away, the director yelled 'Cut!' and I had to take a 15-minute breather. But it was fun. I could really relate to the lion. I feel like in a past life I was a lion or a cat or something."

In this life, Madonna is actually a Leo, although she doesn't go out of her way to read her horoscope every day. She does blame the stars, however, for the volatile chemistry between her and her boyfriend, John "Jellybean" Benitez (New York's top dance-record remixer and now an up-and-coming recording star in his own right).

"He's a Scorpio and we both want to be stars so it's tough going all the way."

But she intends to go the distance.

"Romance should be spontaneous but in my career I'm totally in control."

Even so, at least one thing is driving her nuts at the moment.

"Before this, I did a film called *Vision Quest*, singing three songs on stage but I don't know if they'll use them all. I don't know anything about that movie except that it's taking forever to come out."

Despite that, all the waiting around, and actually having to audition for film roles, Madonna admits: "I prefer film habits, simply because I don't like to sit up all night and party. I like to see

the sun shine. And since I was trained as a dancer, I know all about working long hours, taking care of yourself and getting enough sleep because you have to look healthy on camera."

She's also been spending a fair amount of time behind the camera as well, "checking things out". Would she like to direct one day? "Yes," she laughs, "I'd like to direct the universe."

"I can be arrogant sometimes," she admits, "but I never mean it intentionally. I can be really snotty to people but that's not anything new really. I always acted like a star long before I was one. If people don't see my sense of humour then I come off as being expensive but I always endeavor myself to people when I find their weaknesses and they acknowledge it, it's the people who try to hide everything—and try to make you think they're so cool—that can't stand."

She isn't always as tough as she seems, though.

"I'm vulnerable to people who want to rpe my soul. You know, like journalists. It's weird—it depends on what kind of mood you're in. Sometimes I'll be doing a photo session with someone that I've done a lot of work with and, all of a sudden, I feel like they've seen too much and I don't want them to look at me anymore. Usually I'm pretty outgoing and gregarious but I can be really shy about things sometimes."

How, I wonder, should a would-be author approach her?

"They'd have to be really funny and make me laugh all the time and give me lots of presents. They'd have to go out of the way to find things I was interested in and talk to me about them."

And . . .

Madonna grins wickedly. ". . . they'd also have to TIE ME UP!"



SAN DAMIANO

(HEART & SOUL)

Chorus

Only you San Damiano
Lady of the Roses Own
Only you San Damiano
Far from here but close to home

I want you to go same as me
I want you to know all I've seen
All corners of the world
A message to be heard
With heart and soul heart and soul
Heart and soul heart and soul

Repeat chorus

Oh tranquility all around
Peace and mystery to be found
Travel the world and still
Can other places fill
Your heart and soul heart and soul
Heart and soul heart and soul

Repeat chorus

Corner of Paradise
A golden chain has tied
Us heart and soul heart and soul
Heart and soul heart and soul

Repeat chorus

Words and music Sal Solo
Reproduced by permission 1984
Copyright Control
On MCA Records



SAL SOLO

Police Officer

Every time me drive me car police a stop me superior
True me driver? Fiat and a Merc any where me Lancia
Somore time when me go out East London be check some
Them a tell me to produce insurance licence and M.O.T.
But me any

Chorus
Police Officer no give me producer
Police Officer no bother give me producer
Police Officer no give me producer
Police Officer no bother give me producer

To everybody in the downtown I dedicate this style yeh
Whether you a lawbreaker or you're informant
You could be a police a C.O.D. or an Inspector
Me no charge for murder
Feeling to produce is wh me charge for do

Police Officer no give me producer
Police Officer no bother give me producer

Came a Smiley Culture used to drive up a Lancia
And me a drive car from me a transporter
Police Officer me is a expert driver
So if you see me say no about end no bother
No stand up in the road with a torch and try to pull me over
Ce it's a dark night by yourself you will get run over
No come behind me in a Rover and start flash your flasher
Or come rev rev it beside me pon your scooter
Ce me is a man who would be just driver faster
And when me feel like it me would pull up a corner
Before you ask any question me already have an answer
And any answer you get me wan you know it would be
formulae so

Repeat chorus

One me way a Peoples' Club me pass through Victoria
And though me a entertainer say no tax 'pon me window
As me go through the lights the whole road take a cover
And as me drive nearer could see clearer it was a Black
Maria

With six or seven plain clothes officers
Them didn't look the type of police me could give a liver
First thing that come into me head good thing me hide me
ganja

Next thing that happen there a wave in other words pull
me over
All me could a do is sigh end shrug my shoulder

And as them approach me start wind down me window
Me a to tell you how me answer
Every question them fire

"Well what's your name then son?"
My name Smiley Culture

"Yeah where do you think you're coming from lad?"
From seeing me mother
"What's the registration number of the car then?"
I don't remember
"What you got in the boot then son?"
A cassette recorder
Would you like to have a look?
"Shut your bloody mouth we ask you an answer
Now get on the keys out of the car and step out of the motor
Me and my colleagues have got a few questions to ask ye
You'll be on your way as soon as we get an answer"

As me come out of the car me a think and me a wonder
What police officer could went with Smiley Culture
Ca with them torch them a search the interior
But whenever them looking for me hiding place superior
But the way them a search me had to ask them what them
a look for
But me try heride 'tween course them just handle me
course
Then one draw handcuff put him hand 'pon me shoulder
And say "We ain't got time to waste we don't think you
have neither
Just give us what we want - the real sensimilla"

Me never had no choice me draw out me ganja
As me do that them start rub them hands together
One say "Shall we pull him in the van or in the back of the
Rover?"
Me say you can't do that ca me name Smiley Culture
"You what did you do that record 'Cockney Translator'?"
in the reggae charts number one was it's a number
"My kids love it and so does my mother
That you what it do for me for a brother
Just sign your autograph on this piece of paper"
Me cut him short and me draw out me Parker
"Pon the producer me just sign Smiley Culture
Them never let them never bo they
Arrest me or take me ganja

Words and music Emmanuel
Reproduced by permission Fashion Music
On Fashion Records

* Smiley Culture

BIG COUNTRY

THE NEW SINGLE
JUST A SHADOW
ON REMIXED 7"
AND EXTENDED REMIX 12"
7" & 12" INCLUDE BRAND NEW
TRACK WINTER SKY
7" BCO8 12" BCO812

11
country



K I N G

LOVE AND PRIDE

Chorus
That's what my heart yearns for now
Love and pride
That's what my heart yearns for now
Love and pride

Start your journey early or maybe later
(Get your boots on)
Look for rainbows (if it's cloudy)
Take your hairdryer blow them all away

In you I've found a story I want to keep hearing
In you I see all colours not just black or white
In you I find a reason and hope for all dreamers
You are my till you're my supply of love and pride

Repeat chorus

Knowing sensing seeing eating sleeping
(That's just being) touching testing loving
Wanting and taking more love and more pride

In you I've found a story I want to keep hearing
In you I see all colours not just black or white
In you I find a reason and hope for all dreamers
You are my till you're my supply of love and pride

Repeat chorus

I'm taking it round the world
W-o-w-o-w-o-w-o-w
I'm taking it round the world
Some love and pride

Repeat chorus

I said
Repeat chorus

Words and music P King/M Roberts
Reproduced by permission
1985 Copyright Control
On CBS Records

Meet Chilly. He's Hotter than Hell! Colder than Ice!

Body Rock Body Rock 15

EVERYBODY'S GOT THE DREAM!

STORY BY: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE
MUSIC BY: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE
LYRICS BY: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE
PRODUCTION BY: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE
CASTING BY: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE
COSTUME DESIGNER: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE
HAIR BY: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE
MAKEUP BY: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE
EDITING BY: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE
PRODUCED BY: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE
DIRECTED BY: JIM LINDSEY LYNN WHITE

STARTS FRIDAY JANUARY 18

AYLESBURY Odeon
BANBURY Classic
BIRMINGHAM
(Bristol Rd) ABC
BIRMINGHAM Futurist
BURTON Odeon
CAVNOCK Classic
CHELTENHAM Odeon
COVENTRY ABC
DERBY (Trocadero) ABC
DUDLEY Plaza
GLOUCESTER ABC
HANLEY ABC
HINCKLEY Classic
LEICESTER ABC
LOUGHBOROUGH Curzon
MANSFIELD ABC
NOTTINGHAM ABC
OSWESTRY Regal
OXFORD
(Magdalen St) ABC
REDDITCH Classic
STAFFORD Picture House
SWINDON ABC
WALSALL ABC
WEST BROMWICH Kings
WOLVERHAMPTON ABC
WORCESTER Odeon

STARTS FRIDAY
JANUARY 25
BUCKINGHAM Chandos
MATLOCK Ritz
QUINTON Classic
WARD END Capital

CINEMA DETAILS TO CONTACT AT
TIME OF GOING TO PRESS

SAY YEAH

Baby looking at you it takes me back in time
Lately I been dreaming you've been on my mind
I can still see you beside me
You ask me do I love you I couldn't help it if I tried
Love was so unfair we had to row against the tide
Partners in crime way down the line

So many memories how sweet love can be
I do I do really love you

Say that you love me say that you care
Say that we'll always have a love to share
Say yeah say yeah

Baby I'm for real tell me do you feel the I do
Nothing can conceal all my love is waiting for you
Baby this time tell me you are mine

Repeat chorus

So many memories eh

Repeat chorus

So many memories how sweet love can be
I do I do really love you

Repeat chorus twice

WORDS AND MUSIC BY GATTES & IAN SCHANKY GIBBS
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION THE COMPANY/SONIC MUSIC LTD
ON PORTSMOUTH RECORDS

THE LIMIT



George
Benson

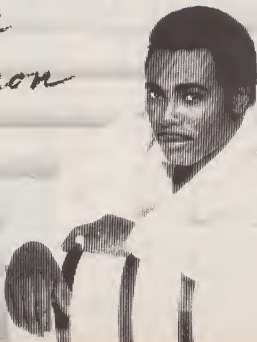
New 7" & 12" Single

20/20

12" Features
Special 'Jellybean' Remix



Distributed by EMI Records Ltd. © A Warner Communications Co.





ADRIATIC RIVIERA

HOLIDAY AND NIGHT

* From any U.K. airport, a comfortable direct flight takes you to Rimini, on the Adriatic Riviera: 60 miles of sandy beach, sun, amusements and trips. A holiday giving you much more than you will be spending; among so many people amusing themselves, there is an exclusive treatment of special care for you. You will be a friend, not a number.

BOOK NOW THROUGH YOUR TRAVEL AGENT

For further information contact:

Italian State Tourist Office (ENIT),
1 Princes Street, London W1R 8AY (Phone 01-408 1254).

* **ADRIATIC RIVIERA OF EMILIA ROMAGNA** *

	Cattolica, Misano, Riccione, Rimini, Bellaria - Igea Marina, San Mauro Mare, Gatteo Mare, Cesenatico, Cervia - Milano Marittima, Ravenna and its beaches, Lido di Comacchio.	
ITALIA		RIMINI AIRPORT

Smash HITS

52-56 Canary Street
London W1V 1P6
Telephone: 01-439 3801

Editorial

Editor: Mark Ellen
Assistant Editor: Alan Tarrant
Design Editor: David Russell
Design: Christopher Linton, Vici MacDonnell
Research: Gail Street, Linda Hill
Layout: Lisa Anthony
Reviews: Peter Martin
Reception: Samantha Archer

Special Thanks this issue:

Jan Chinn, Tom Hibbert,
Chris Smith

Writers

Gai Carran, Tom De Lacy,
Paul Derry, Brian Ferguson,
Chris Hall, Tom Hibbert,
David Jones, Dave Rennie

Photographers

Peter Ashworth, Andrew Cairns,
Jill Finnerley, Michael Pickford,
Steve Rappart, Paul Ruter,
Virginia Tarrant, Eric Whitson

Cartoons

Kippax Williams

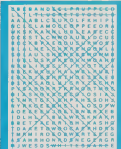
Art Manager: Carole Harris
Art Assistant: Petra Evans
Art Production: Carole Healey
Managing Editor: David Finnerley
Production Editor: Steve Lamb
Head of Ads and Publicity: Bob Casella
Publisher: Peter Sproy

Circulation Department

EMAP, Britton Court, Britton
Parkborough PE2 8DZ

STARTEASER

ANSWERS FROM PAGE 34



CROSSWORD

ANSWERS FROM PAGE 42

ACROSS: 1 Black Laces 5 CUS-9
Nile (The Elephant); 10 Statue; 12
12 Actor - 13 Dorian (Hawes); 14
(Pencil) 20 actor; 17 Ben (Hilly); 18
Victor; 20 (Siri) Diamond; 21 (Pete)
Lynch; 22 Red (Jans); 23 (Sail) Sails; 24
Steve (Wright); 27 and 31 George
Benson; 28 (Crown) ruler; 29 (Mar)
33 (Lillian) Lorraine; 35 Di T; 36 (Mae)
Almond
DOWN: 1 East (Suck); 2 All (John) Hands
2 Lisa 4 (Cathy) Lewis; 5 (Pencil) 6
Barnard; 7 Bruce (Spraymaster); 8 Kool
And The Gener; 11 (Yew) Tobias; 13
Devotional; 15 Jan (Madden); 15 Neil
(Edmond); 17 (Consistent) (A Go-Go); 19
(Bibi) Rex; 20 (Eve); 22 (Sawyer)
(Emmett); 25 and 26 (Rebel) Yell; 28 J
Wor (S) Ron (Awol); 30 J (at) The Music
Play; 32 J (Wor) Let The Sun (Go)
Down (Me)

ALBUMS

BLACK LACE: Party Party (Telstar) How can mere words do justice to this quirky, lawless, out-of-control, grotesque party fave? - from 'Ob-La-Di-Ob-La-De' to 'Sail on, Simons' and beyond, Black Lace breaks open another fun-filled tub of pop. - **4 out of 10**



MALCOLM McLAREN: Fans (Charisma) A total of six songs - two of which are singles - which our hero fed up with having to travel or so late on payas - into the world of opera. Tales of unrequited love and passion are given their McLaren treatment. - **3 out of 10**

REVIEWS

REVIEWED BY



VIC MACDONALD



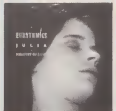
THE ASSOCIATES:

Breakfast (WEA) Melodrama at its best, this is the kind of thing to listen to on a brittle white winter morning, while feeling love-lorn and poetic. Swelling strings and a stately, echoing piano provide a suitably grandiose accompaniment to Billy Mackenzie's spine-tingling voice, as it swoops and soars with awesome power, positively dripping emotion. Billy's lyrics are, as usual, totally incomprehensible — they could be about his whippets for all I know — but when he sings them like this, who cares? Single **OT** The Fortnight.

STEVIE WONDER: Don't Drive Drunk (Motown) One of

my less pleasant memories of 1984 was Mr Wonder spitting some gruelingly slushy ballad into a hapless telephone booth after a week on *TOTP*. Consequently I was expecting this to be a veritable *Idol*! We've of slush, and took the precaution of standing on the window ledge whilst listening to it for the first time. Fortunately for me (I live on the 3rd floor), evasive action proved unnecessary — the single turned out to be an absolutely brilliant dance track, 'well funky' and witha worthwhile message to boot (minded for the festive season, but a bit late). It's bound to be high in the charts by the time you read this.

KING: Love And Pride (CBS) I don't generally care for King's music, but this single is their one true moment of greatness. A huge tub-thumping epic full of things like 'soul' and 'passion', and with a truly uplifting melody, it inexplicably sank without trace when originally released 18 months ago. In those days, King had paint-splattered leather suits, big boots and long hair; not to put too fine a point on it, they looked naff. Nowadays they've got tarian suits, big boots and very long hair (and they still look naff). But don't let that put you off, because the record remains every bit as good as it was back then, and deserves to be a hit.



EURYTHMICS: Julia (Virgin) Like "Sexcrime", this is taken from the disappointing "1984" album, unlike "Sexcrime", it's a weedy, insipid rather than boring ballad. The B-side, "Mistake of Love", is an annoying Red Indian-style chant guaranteed to induce a headache within 30 seconds. To cap it all, both songs are backed with a weirdly shifting electronic pulse which makes you go and kick the speakers because you think they're on the blink. How I wish the Eurythmics would get round to making a proper album again.

MALCOLM MCLAREN: Carmen (Charisma) Nowhere on this record does it mention that this wonderful song was written by Buzet (an extremely famous and very dead composer of operas), as for the superb singers, their names appear in such small type that you'd need an electron microscope to read them. This seems a trifle unfair, since these are the magic ingredients which will make this spirited "hip-hopers" extravaganza a huge hit. Mr McLaren's only visible contributions are the embarrassingly 'hip' lyrics and the leeringly sexist sleeve notes, both of which are better ignored. His name, by the way, is written in GIGANTIC type. Strange.

TIMEZONE: World Celluloid (Celloid) Featuring Afrika Bambaata and John Lydon on vocals, the best thing about this record is the best, which should ensure it dance-floor status if nothing else. The lyrics, however, are so astonishingly banal they make "The War Song" sound like a major philosophical breakthrough. Afrika may well be sincere about his message, but I never thought I'd hear John Lydon sing lines like "The human race is becoming a disgrace". Perhaps they paid him a lot.

CHAKA KHAN: This Is My Night (Warner Bros.) Chaka Khan apparently thinks rap records are "the pits", so it's ironic that her recent Number One was due entirely to that particular gimmick. This follow-up is thoroughly devoid of rapping, but since it's pretty funky (sounding rather like the S O S Band in fact), it should do fairly well. Even so, I can't help wondering how long it'll be before Ms Khan tires of commercially and goes back to the more inaccessibly jazz-orientated music for which she was previously renowned.

POINTER SISTERS: Neutron Dance (Planet) The latest 'vinyl outing' from those lab Pointer Sisters, this is a harrowing tale of life and love set in a barren post-apocalyptic landscape... oh, OK, I'm just trying to make it sound interesting. Actually, it's just another average, work-a-day disco record with very little to recommend it except that it's got nothing to do with neutron bombs.

BIG COUNTRY: Just A Shadow (Phonogram) This is, by Big Country's standards, a fairly 'sensitive' record in other words it's a got quiet bits, a tune and you can hear the words. It's still an 'anthem' of course, although personally I find the rousing choruses and chiming guitars very much mussy-by-numbers, and completely lacking in any real grandeur or emotion. Nevertheless it's about a zillion times better (at a conservative estimate) than their last single, and I do quite like the bit at the end where the guitars wig out and zoom off into the atmosphere.

CABARET VOLTAIRE: James Brown (Some Bizzare) Funk is just so painfully trendy these days, isn't it? People clad in casual shirts and fake-fur long johns vie for credibility with tales of how they were "always really into" James Brown etc., when you just know that five years ago they'd have made the sign of the cross and lobbed bits of garlic at any funky record coming within 100 yards of them. Take Cabaret Voltaire for instance — once upon a time they were avant-garde, experimental chappies, never happier than when twiddling with tape loops and producing some unlistenable racket or other. And yet here they are today with an almost perfect pastiche of — you guessed it — a James Brown record.

THE COLOUR FIELD: Thinking of You (Chrysalis) In goody old '60s films, there's usually a scene where a loving couple (one of whom has an incurable disease) celebrate their romance by bounding hand-in-hand through the countryside, admiring clouds, gazing wistfully into flowers and generally being very soppy. This idyllic romp is invariably accompanied by a jaunty little song (often sung by Andy Williams), full of plunking strings, jazz-tinged acoustic guitars and optimistic, yet bitter-sweet, lyrics. Well, Terry Hall must have watched an awful lot of goody old '60s films, because this record sounds exactly like one of those soundtracks. And very pleasant it is, too.



TRACEY ULLMAN: Terry (Stiff) Interesting fact: at 33 RPM, Ms Ullman sounds like Paul McCartney (well, a bit). This is immensely preferable to listening to her at 45 RPM, when she sounds like Pinky & Parky and The Chpmunks all rolled into one. To be fair, this is not entirely Tracey's fault, because for some reason her voice is always speeded up a little on her singles (I suppose it's meant to give them 'punch' or something). It's a mistake because if you put your finger on the turntable to slow this down slightly while it's playing, the song is about 90% less irritating.

SLADE: Seven Year Bitch (RCA) Oh no, not another Slade record. Honestly, these days you just can't move for clipped out old glam-rock welters popping up the charts. I mean Slade, Gary Glitter, Avin Stardust and Wizard were all very well in their day (i.e. 1973), but rather than being content to retire gracefully to the Home For Genetic Platform Boots (Bridlington-on-Sea), they insist on becoming dirty cabaret artists and releasing horribly potty sing-a-long throngies like this. There ought to be a law against it, that's what I say.

NURSE WITH WOUND: Brained By Falling Masonry (L.A.Y.L.A.H.) We've got loads of building work going on in the office at the moment, so I can really identify with this record. A heartfelt evocation of being struck about the head with plummeting building matter, it makes Einstürzende Neubauten's 'music' sound like a soothing lullaby. I'm not saying the record's weird or anything, but if you played it at a party you could get the room in 10 seconds flat. In fact, the house would probably go too (if it had any sense). Pretend to like it and really annoy your friends.

Malcolm McLaren.



MALCOLM MCLAREN FANS

Fans. Only 4.79 album or cassette.

Includes the single
'Madam Butterfly.'



More records. More tapes.
More discounts.

POINTER SISTERS



NEUTRON DANCE

I DON'T WANNA TAKE IT ANY MORE
I'LL JUST STAY HERE
LOCKED BEHIND THE DOOR
JUST NO TIME TO STOP AND GET A WAY
'CAUSE I WORK SO HARD
TO MAKE IT EVERY DAY

THERE'S NO MONEY
FALLING FROM THE SKY
'CAUSE A MAN TOOK MY HEART
AND ROBBED ME BLIND
SOMEONE STOLE MY BRAND NEW
CNEVROLET
AND THE RENT IS DUE
I GOT NO PLACE TO STAY

CHORUS

AND IT'S HARD TO SAY JUST HOW
SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE
AND IT'S HARD TO FIND
ANY STRENGTH TO DRAW THE LINE
ON I'M JUST BURNING
DOING THE NEUTRON DANCE
I'M JUST BURNING
DOING THE NEUTRON DANCE

INDUSTRY DON'T PAY
A PRICE THAT'S FAIR
ALL THE COMMON PEOPLE
BREATHIN' FILTHY AIR
(LORD HAVE MERCY)
ROOF CAVED IN
ON ALL THE SIMPLE DREAMS
AND TO GET AHEAD YOUR HEART
STARTS PUMPING SCENES

REPEAT CHORUS

I'M ON FIRE YEAH I'M ON FIRE YEAH

REPEAT CHORUS

IKNOW THERE'S A POT OF GOLD FOR ME
ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS JUST BELIEVE
OH I'M SO HAPPY
DOING THE NEUTRON DANCE
AND I'M JUST BURNING
DOING THE NEUTRON DANCE
I'M SO NAPPY (SEND MY HEAD)
DOING THE NEUTRON DANCE WELL
I'M JUST BURNING (SEND MY FEET)
DOING THE NEUTRON DANCE
WELL WELL WELL WELL

AD LIB TO FADE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LUSSEMBELLO
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION MCA MUSIC
ON PLANET RECORDS

BIG COUNTRY

IT WENT SO WELL FOR YOU
WITH A PLACE RIGHT WHERE YOU WANTED
AND THE ONES TO FILL IT TOO
BUT SOME BLOWS BREAK THE SPELL
THAT IT HITS YOU EVERY DAY
UNTIL YOU NEED TO HIT AS WELL

IT'S JUST A SHADOW OF THE MAN YOU SHOULD BE
LIKE A GARDEN IN THE FOREST
THAT THE WORLD WILL NEVER SEE
YOU HAVE NO THOUGHT OF ANSWERS
ONLY QUESTIONS TO BE FILLED
AND IT FEELS LIKE NELL

IT ALL SEEMED FINE FOR YOU
'TIL THE STRUGGLE OF AMBITION TURNED IN VIOLENCE UPON YOU
SOMETIMES A LANDSLIDE COMES
IF YOU'RE HIDING IN THAT AVALANCHE
YOU NEED A PLACE TO RUN

IT'S JUST A SHADOW OF THE WOMAN YOU SHOULD BE
LIKE A GARDEN IN THE FOREST
THAT THE WORLD WILL NEVER SEE
YOU HAVE NO THOUGHT OF ANSWERS
ONLY QUESTIONS TO BE FILLED
AND IT FEELS LIKE NELL

I KNOW THERE IS NO NEED FOR WHAT'S BEEN DONE
I KNOW THERE IS ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE
FRUSTRATION BRINGS A HEAVY HAND TO BEAR
AND THERE'S NEVER BEEN A HAND
DID WE EVER HAVE IT GOOD

WHILE WE LIVED IN ELDORADO
DID WE FIND THE GOLD WE SHOULD
IF IT REALLY WAS THE TRUTH
WHY ARE FACES FILLED IN ANGER
THAT SHOULD ONLY SHINE WITH YOUTH

IT'S JUST A SHADOW OF THE PEOPLE WE SHOULD BE
LIKE A GARDEN IN THE FOREST
THAT THE WORLD WILL NEVER SEE
YOU HAVE NO THOUGHT OF ANSWERS
ONLY QUESTIONS TO BE FILLED
AND IT FEELS LIKE NELL

IKNOW THERE IS NO NEED FOR WHAT'S BEEN DONE
I KNOW THERE IS ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE
FRUSTRATION BRINGS A HEAVY HAND TO BEAR
AND THERE NEVER IS A HAND OUTSIDE THAT CARES
STILL THE PROMISE COMES OF A LIVING FIT FOR ALL
IF WE ONLY GET OUR BACK AGAINST THE WALL
I LOOK AT BACKS THAT PUSHED THE WALL FOR YEARS
SCARRED BY MANY KNIVES AND TOO MUCH FEAR

WORDS AND MUSIC: ADAMSON/BRZEZICKI/BUTLER/WATSON
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION 10 MUSIC LTD ON MERCURY RECORDS

JUST A SHADOW



Read-In-The-Bath Productions (an offshoot of Fun Unlimited) brings you . . .

50 FACTS ABOUT FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD

Most of them daft – all of them true.

● **Paul Rutherford's ambition** is to play "Pleasure Dome" live on the moon.

● **Mark, Nasher and Ped live together** on the fifth floor of an Edwardian mansion block in London's Maida Vale

● **Nasher used** to be an electrician

● **Mark used** to be a carpenter

● **Ped used** to be a wood machinist but he was made redundant

● **Holly once described "Two Tribes"** as an "Allegory between interglobal and personal relations" (?)

Liverpool open air festival Larks In The Park. Holly came on stage with a large square cut out of the bum of his leather trousers



● **Jed O'Toole, Mark's brother**, who taught Mark and Nasher to play the guitar, left the group six months before "Relax" got to Number One. He was asked to rejoin as part of their touring band when they went to America recently

● **The name Frankie Goes To Hollywood was stolen** from an old American movie magazine headline about Frank Sinatra's move from Las Vegas to Los Angeles – it was chosen by a friend, Ambrose, from strange Liverpool cult group Pink Military.

● **By the time of their first performance** (at Liverpool Pickwick's), they had written just three songs – "Love's Got A Gun" (which became "Wish You Were Here"), "Relax" and "Two Tribes" (The last two are now the 5th and 10th biggest-selling singles in UK chart history.)

● **In the summer of 1982**, when they headlined at the

● **When Mike Read banned "Relax"** Holly's Dad organised a petition – he got 2,000 signatures. Mike Read does the voice-over for Frankie's current TV ad.

● **Holly's first name** is really William – but Holly is his middle name

● **Mark and Nasher** are cousins.

● **Paul once said** "I'm not cuddly at all the time"

● **Mark and Nasher were given** models of themselves made out of mops from a girl friend.

● **Mark O'Toole's hobby** is building model cars.

● **Frankie played their first London gig** in a cage suspended above the dancefloor at Cha Cha's. The support act was a bloke in a leopard skin toga who put skewers through his face and arms

● **Frankie once recorded**

a version of T. Rex's glam-rock classic "Get It On" for John Peel's Radio 1 show, though it has never been available on record

● **Holly's first band** was a trendy Liverpool group called Big In Japan whose songs had cheerful titles like "Suicide A Go-Go"

● **While in Big In Japan**, he began doing duets with Jayne, their singer, under the name of The Sausages from Mars. Julian Cope (later in the Teardrop Explodes) and Pete Wylie (later in Wah!) used to live up their performances by abusing them from the audience.

● **Before Frankie Goes To Hollywood**, Holly released two solo singles. One of these, "Yankee Rose", he sung on a Liverpool children's TV program sitting on a rocking horse

● **Paul was once enrolled** at the St. Helens College Of Art. He used to make clothes – including a skirt for Holly.

● **Paul has rings through his nipples** and an ace of hearts tattooed on his left arm.



● **Holly's family live** just round the corner from the Beatles' "Penny Lane".

● **Holly used to be a choirboy** – he liked dressing up in cassocks.

● **Holly used to have his social security number** written on the side of his head.

● **In 1977, Paul** was in a group called The Spitfire Boys with Pete (Wah!) Wylie.

● **People used to write to The Liverpool Echo** asking: "Who's this Martian walking round town?" They were referring to Holly Johnson



● **Frankie Goes To Hollywood's live act** used to include two risqué dancers, The Leatherpels and, later, a drag queen called Mark Time.

● **Holly and Paul once dressed up** as Christmas trees.

● **Frankie's record label, Zang Tuum Tuum**, got its name from a manifesto by an Italian futurist, Marinetti, called Zang Tuum Tuum.

● **Just before his Judy Garland phase** (when he used to walk round singing "Rock-a-bye your baby with a Dixie melody"), Holly was well into David Bowie, though he reckons that his red hair made him look more like David Bowie's then-wife, Angie.

● **Holly's nickname** at school was "Joyful Johnson"

● **Holly was born** in Khartoum in the Sudan

● **Holly's first crush** was on his infant teacher Miss Schofield – because of "those really woolly jumpers and fab perfume"

● **Holly's favourite drink** is Kalua and milk

● **The previous version of Frankie Goes to Hollywood** were called first The Dancing Girls, then The Sons Of Egypt.

● **When Holly was a kid** he wanted to be a ventriloquist, then an archaeologist.

● **When he was young**, Mark always preferred Blue Peter to Maggie.

● **Ped grins** whenever he's on *Top Of The Pops*

because he's always been drunk.

● **In October 1982 Arista records paid £1,500** for Frankie to record demos and cheap videos of "Relax" and "Two Tribes". They didn't like them . . .

● **Janice Long** was at Frankie Goes To Hollywood's first gig.

● **Ped's got a lump on his lip** – he crashed his bike

when he was distracted by the sight of a girl with a really short skirt

● **Nasher likes a really horrible** old heavy metal group called Black Sabbath

● **Mark O'Toole reckons** that his three main role models are Bugs Bunny ("good sense of humour"), Indiana Jones ("a hero"), and Beethoven ("he writes good pop tunes")

● **Holly's favourite painters** are Duncan Grant, Picasso, Matisse, Andy Warhol and Michelangelo.

● **Ped's father** works in double-glazing.

● **Paul Rutherford used** to share a flat with Pete Burns of Dead Or Alive



● **Holly has a plastic sailor** sitting on the stairs in his flat "a cheap little rubbishy thing but I love it"

● **When Frankie dressed up** as Russians for "Two Tribes", Paul said "I felt like I was wearing my mother's cat"



SMASH HITS & WARNER HOME VIDEO

P R E S E N T M O V I E M A D N E S S

Be honest: you've been thinking to yourself, these long winter evenings, how you'd quite like to pop out and see a few films - but you don't really fancy the journey. Because it's chucking it down outside (go on - look). And it's about 193 degrees below zero. And the local bus service has been "cancelled for ever". And those nice fresh Siberian winds are busy reshuffling the roof tiles. But fear not. We - as always -

**15 FAMOUS BOX OFFICE FILMS
CAN BE YOURS FREE!**

have the answer. We bring the cinema to you. Simple. 15 big box office smashes on video. All you

have to do is get in a few bottles of something faintly fizzy and a few packets of something halfway

munchable, then sit back and watch!

We'll don't thank us, thank Warner Home Video. They've plucked 15 gems from their massive video library, every one a *Smash Hits* staff-approved classic, and each worth about £30 apiece (so you'll be getting near enough £450's worth of films COMPLETELY FREE).

And they are:

POLICE ACADEMY ● THE REVENGE OF THE PINK PANTHER ● A FISTFUL OF DOLLARS ● DEAL OF THE CENTURY ● THE MAN WITH TWO BRAINS ● WARGAMES ● BLADE RUNNER ● GREYSTOKE: THE LEGEND OF TARZAN ● BLAZING SADDLES ● ROCKY III ● THE FRENCH LIEUTENANT'S WOMAN ● NEVER SAY NEVER AGAIN ● THE RIGHT STUFF ● SUPERMAN - THE MOVIE ● DEATHTRAP

Here's a question: which of the following films did Harrison Ford not appear in: a) *Raiders Of The Lost Ark*; b) *Star Wars*; c) *Blade Runner*; d) *American Graffiti*; e)

Dune; f) *Indiana Jones And The Temple Of Doom*.

Bung the answer on a postcard (or the back of an envelope) stating whether your machine is

V.H.S. or BETA and aim it at *Smash Hits / Warner Home Video Competition*, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Spouthgate, Peterborough PE2 0YJ. But make

sure it gets here by January 30. First right answer out of the sack get all 15 videos FOR FREE.

Think about it: you may never have to go to the cinema again!



New UDI from Maxell. You've never heard a tape like it.



But then, there's never been a tape like it.

New UDI brings music to life in a way you've never heard before from a low-cost cassette. The reason: a completely new type of tape coating, composed of extra dense magnetic particles.

When you record, they soak up sound far more efficiently than conventional particles.

When you play back, they deliver a higher volume of sound with less noise.

Together with punchier bass, steadier high

notes and a detailed and dynamic musical picture.

No less remarkable than the tape is the cassette shell it comes in.

It's built to hairbreadth tolerances to keep the tape precisely aligned to your tape head.

That way, the stereo channels are exactly matched, to give you a stereo image so vivid it's 3-dimensional.

All this for no more than you'd pay for an ordinary tape.

maxell UDI
Break the sound barrier

Maxell (UK) Ltd, 1 Tyburn Lane, Harrow, Middlesex, HA1 3AF. Tel: 01-423 0688.



Could you please supply the highest chart position for all the Eurythmics' singles and tell me if it's true that Dave Stewart wrote the theme music to *Whistle Test*?

Caroline, Norwich.

● In order of release, BBC chart placings were "Never Gonna Cry Again" - 63, "Love Is A (What)" - 54, "Sweet Dreams (Are Made Of This)" - 2, "Love Is A Stranger" (re-release) - 6, "Who's That Girl?" - 3, "Right By Your Side", "Here Comes The Rain Again" and "Sex Crime (1984)" - all 6. Prior to all these, there were also three singles - "Belinda", "The Walk" and "This Is The House" - which, according to Dave Stewart - only made around the 100 mark. However, it's the other Dave Stewart - of Egg, Hatfield And The North and Barbara "It's My Party" Gaskin fame - who's responsible for the current *Whistle Test* tune. It even has a title - "Third Of The Jive" - and, according to *Whistle Test* producer Trevor Dann, the voice of a particularly famous actor can be heard repeating the question "Whaddya got?" when you listen closely.

Another Lloyd Cole question . . . I desperately need to know whether he could name his 'favourite novel'.

Lloyd Fan, Edinburgh.

● That's easy. He nominates *Tales Of The City* by Aristedd Maupin, explaining "It's made me a little bit happier during the miserable months of 1984."

I heard recently that U2 were making a documentary about "a group making an album". Can you tell me when this will be shown or if it's even finished yet? Also, what connection do the Virgin Prunes have with U2?

Claire Davis, Reading.



Like A Virgin (Prune?); (left-right, back) Dik Strongman, Gary D'Neilson (front) Guggi, Gavin Friday

● Shot partly in Slane Castle in Ireland where U2 were making their last album "The Unforgettable Fire" (as seen on the *Prnde* video), the film is 30 minutes long and includes live footage from U2's last UK tour. It's already been shown in America but has yet to get a showing over here. No doubt it's only a matter of time. U2's connection with the Virgin Prunes goes back some years when the two groups grew up together as friends in Dublin, sharing an imaginary world called Lupton Village. Part of this secret society involved giving each other new names - hence Bono Vox (Paul Hewson) and The Edge (Dave Evans) of U2, Gavin Friday (Fionan Hartney) and Strongman (Trevor Rowen) of the Prunes, The Edge and Dik



GET SMART

(recently-departed Virgin Prunes' guitarist) are also brothers.

Last night I went to a club called *Yesterdays*, in Bristol, and ended up entering a contest to guess the identity of a certain celebrity also in the club. As the man looked like David Bowie (my hero), I said he was his son Zowie and was right, winning a bottle of champagne. Zowie gave me his autograph and told me he was 18 and worked in the Virgin Store in Bristol. Please tell me, is he talling the truth or have I been fooled?

F.M., Bristol.

● You did say you got a free bottle of champagne didn't you? Because when I phoned the Virgin Store in Bristol to speak to Zowie I got put through alright - and Zowie was female! Of course her name is Zowie - but she spells it Zoe - and, no, she hasn't been 18 for some time now and certainly was not night-clubbing on the night in question. However, she was "almost certain" your man was one David Darling (his new name by deed poll), local Bowie lookalike and the person who runs the Tuesday night Bastille Club at *Yesterdays*. No doubt you'll be wanting words with him . . . incidentally, the real Zowie Bowie is only 14 and lives with his dad in Switzerland where he's known as Joe.

Please find out the height and weight of each member of Spandau Ballet. Also, can you find out the name of Martin Kemp's cat?

Paula, High Barnet.

● Presenting the lads' own guide to their respective heights and pre-Christmas weights . . . (I'm saying nothing.) Top-heavy at 13 stone comes Tony, then Martin at 12 stone, Gary at 11 stone 12lb and both Steve and John at 11 stone. From the bottom up, John is 5'8", Steve's 5'11", Gary and Martin are both 6' while Tony's all of 6'4" - and that's without the platforms. Regarding "Martin Kemp's cat", it transpires that Martin doesn't actually have a cat. It's Steve who's famous for his pets; he's got a dog called Harry and a pramha called Frank. But no cat.

Like most people, I've been watching the totally crazy Toy Dolls and have noticed how totally good-looking the bass guitarist is. Can you find out such details as where he comes from, his name and, more importantly, where he's been all my life . . . ?

Celia Cutler, Worlay.

● Relax Celia - he's married! Zulu (or Pete to his family) was not surprised that you should find him somewhat fanciable and admits "that's the reason I'm in the group - to make them look well. Without meaning to sound big-headed, of course . . ." Also noted for his keenness to that other mega-trunk, Paul Young, Zulu hails from Sunderland and was born on July 7 "in the year . . ." (long pause) 1961. He still lives there and currently holds down a day-job in a local hospital. So where have you been all our lives, Zu? "Oh, just messing about trying to get there . . ."

I have just noticed that *Everything But The Girl* have a female drummer. Could you tell me anything about her and find out whether she ever played with The Fun Boy 3?

Bono's Bare, Someplace.



June Miles Kingston

● She's June Miles Kingston and the very same person who appeared countless times with the Fun Boys on *Top Of The Pops* during their heyday. Born in London ("and still here"), she bought her first drum kit from ex-Sex Pistol Paul Cook when they were both working on the set of *The Great Rock And Roll Swindle* - he as star and she as production assistant. She remembers: "Paul needed some cash so he gave it away for a ridiculous sum of money - £40!" Despite the fact she'd never played before, she then helped form the all-female band, The Mo-Dettes, who gained a sizeable following in the late '70s. After four years with them she joined the Fun Boy 3 but when that fell through, she was "happy" to divide her time between working as a session player and building up a solo career as a singer/songwriter. Her first single, "Say You", was released on Go! Discs in November and her second, "The Real You", is released next month. "It's just been really easy for me" she adds jauntily. "I've no complaints."



New UDII. Maxell promote the economy tape to a more exalted position.



With new UDII from Maxell you can enjoy all the advantages of chrome position recording – but at a far lower cost than you'd expect.

Using Maxell's exclusive Epitaxial particle technology, UDII delivers more volume with less noise, and superb reproduction of high frequencies.

The result: a clear, crisp and lifelike sound.

Backing up the tape is Maxell's latest cassette mechanism – one of the most accurate ever built.

Between them, tape and cassette give you not just a better sound, but a clearer stereo image – with all the realism of the original performance. All of which **Normal** puts you in an excellent position to improve your recording.



maxell UDII
Break the sound barrier.

STARPRINTS

NEW YEAR

SALE

TEES £1.50

SWEATS £3.50

OUR PRICES HAVE NEVER BEEN SO LOW! TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS GENUINE, LOW PRICE OFFER. ORDER NOW WHILE STOCKS LAST! OUR PRICES MUST GO BACK TO NORMAL SOON. OUR T SHIRTS & SWEAT SHIRTS ARE AVAILABLE WITH THE FOLLOWING STARS PRINTED ON THEM:-



NEW DESIGNS...

RELAX, LIMAHL, M. JACKSON (NEW), DURAN DURAN (LATEST) WHAM WOOD, UB40, BUCKS FIZZ, SHAKING STEVENS, DEPECHE MODE, ULTRAVOX, MADNESS, BOY GEORGE, NEW KAJAGOOGOO.

WE CAN PRINT ANY COMBINATION OF FRONT & BACK PRINTS FROM OUR RANGE. SIZES TEE-SHIRTS 22-44 SWEATSHIRTS 34-44. COLOURS RED, WHITE, BLACK, ROYAL, NAVY. -2ND COLOUR CHOICE. TO ORDER SIMPLY COMPLETE COUPON (ON SEPARATE PIECE OF PAPER), CUT OUT & POST WITH YOUR MONEY (CHEQUE, CASH OR P/O MADE PAYABLE TO STARPRINTS). PLEASE ADD 50p PER SHIRT TOWARDS POSTAGE COST (OVERSEAS £1.30). OVERSEAS CUSTOMERS WELCOME. PLEASE MAKE ALL PAYMENTS IN STERLING - FREE CATALOGUE WITH EVERY ORDER OR SEND A SAE.

Send order to: STARPRINTS | WORLDWIDE MAIL ORDER, PO BOX 13, COLNILEY, LEICS LE15 4EZ, ENGLAND

NAME (PLEASE PRINT) _____

ADDRESS _____

POST CODE _____

TEE-SHIRTS

DESIGN(S) _____ 2nd _____
 COLOUR(S) _____ 2nd _____
 SIZES: 22-30 32-34 36-38 40-42
 FRONT & BACK £2.50
 2 SHIRTS PRINTED FRONT £3.00
 2 SHIRTS FRONT & BACK £5.00
 I enclose £

SWEATSHIRTS

DESIGN(S) _____ 2nd _____
 COLOUR(S) _____ 2nd _____
 SIZES: 30-32 34-36 38-40
 FRONT & BACK £4.50
 2 SHIRTS PRINTED FRONT £7.00
 2 SHIRTS FRONT & BACK £9.00
 (please add 50p per shirt for post)

PERSONAL FILE



SAL SOLO

NAME: My old name's a secret. I've had my name legally changed to Sal Solo.

BORN: Hatfield, Hertfordshire on September 5, 1954
PREVIOUS JOBS: I've had lots - in factories, in a polytechnic. A couple of office jobs too, for the gasboard and doing the book-keeping at a builders' merchants. But I always knew what I wanted to do.

FIRST RECORD BOUGHT: "Fire" by The Crazy World Of Arthur Brown. This figure came on Top Of The Pops with fire coming out of his head and I was totally knocked out by it. I've never seen anything more outrageous on Top Of The Pops since.

NICKNAME AT SCHOOL: One group of people used to call me "Prudence" because they thought I had the answer for everything.

WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO CLASSIC NOUVEAUX? They're still around. We're still together. After the third album we just toured round Europe, especially Poland where we had enormous success, so we didn't look for a new contract till the end of 1984. There'll be a new single in the first half of 1985
WHAT'S THE SINGLE "SAN DAMIANO" ABOUT? It's about a religious pilgrimage

place in Italy which I went to and lots of young people go. It tends to show people what their purpose in life is - I first wanted to give up music but people said: "you should go and tell people what you've discovered!" Extraordinary things happen at that place. People take photos of the sky and strange things appear which you don't see at the time. The sleeves of the single is one of those photos from about 1972 - experts have examined the negative to check it hasn't been tampered with.
ARE YOU A RELIGIOUS MANIAC? That suggests I haven't got the right balance, but I have. "Religious maniac" might describe people who say "Praise The Lord" every other sentence. These days I pretty much act as I always have - it's what's within me that's changed.

DO YOU TAKE POLAROID? Funny thing: I did buy a Polaroid camera a couple of years back, but it broke straightaway.

ARE YOU STILL BALD? Yes, apart from one tall that I've got at the back of my head. I tend to wear hats a lot these days - though, to put a different aspect on my baldness.

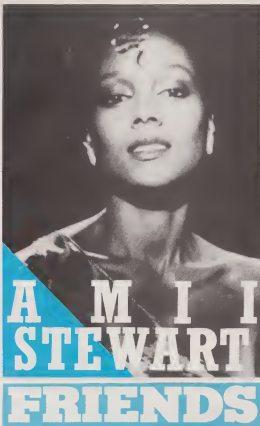
DO YOU USE DISPOSABLE RAZORS? No, I don't find them any good. I've actually tried every type of razor including the electric one where they say they'll give you your money back if it doesn't shave as close as a blade. I got my money back.

DID YOU SEE ANYONE AT WEMBLEY OVER CHRISTMAS? No, I don't like going to live shows unless it's someone I know or someone I especially like. Probably the only show I've been to where I didn't get bored after 15 minutes was Alice Cooper. I'd like to see Nik Kershaw though.

DID YOU MAKE A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION? No, I think I overlooked that. I tend to make daily resolutions instead.

LAST BOOK READ? "Prayer Of Life" by a French writer, Michel Quoist. It's an amazing book. They're kind of prayers, it just talks about the things you feel in everyday situations, the frustrations, and tries to make sense of them.

WHAT'S YOUR FAVOURITE HYMN? "The Lourdes Hymn". I just like the melody and the sentiment. English people in churches tend to be really bad at singing hymns, but when you hear French people singing in natural harmonies it can be really moving.



COME ON MY FRIEND ANO LEAVE YOUR CAUTION TO THE WIND
 I KNOW YOU USEO TO KEEP THAT FEELING OUT OF SIGHT
 IT'S GETTING STRONGER FEEL IT BURNING IN MY MIND
 IT'S ONLY TEASING ME IT'S GROWING DEEP INSIDE
 COME ON ANO LAY YOUR TENDER LIPS DOWN ON MY SKIN
 SHOW ME HOW SWEET ANO EASY IT CAN BE
 ANO LET US STICK TOGETHER ANO MAKE IT HAPPEN

CHORUS

COME ON THINK IT OVER AGAIN TAKE YOU TO THE TOP
 TELL ME OF YOUR LEAVING BOY TAKE ME TO THE TOP
 COME ON LET ME LOVE YOU AGAIN OO THE BEST I CAN
 LET ME TREMBLE IN YOUR GLARE (OOH YEAH)

COME ON FRIEND ANO LEAVE YOUR CAUTION WAY BEHIND
 I WANNA LOVE YOUR BODY 'TIL THE MORNING LIGHT
 OOH WATCH ME MY FRIEND
 I FEEL YOU REACHING IN MY MIND
 THOUGH I KNOW WE'LL BE IN LOVE JUST FOR ONE NIGHT
 I KEEP ON TRYING TO CHANGE PART OF YOU AGAIN
 BUT EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE THE SAME
 I WONDER WHERE YOU ARE NOW
 OOH I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU

REPEAT CHORUS

LAY YOUR TENDER LIPS DOWN ON MY SKIN
 SHOW ME HOW SWEET ANO EASY IT CAN BE
 ANO LET US STICK TOGETHER ANO MAKE IT HAPPEN

OOH (TAKE YOU TO THE TOP) TAKE ME TO THE TAKE ME TO THE
 (TO THE TO THE TOP) LET ME LOVE YOU BABY OO THE BEST I CAN

WORDS AND MUSIC MIKE FRANCIS
 REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION 1983 COPYRIGHT CONTROL
 ON RCA RECORDS

Chaka Khan



New 7" & 12" single
This Is My Night
 W9097/T

ON TOUR

January

Monday 21st
 Tuesday 22nd
 Thursday 24th
 Friday 25th
 Saturday 26th
 Monday 28th
 Tuesday 29th
 Thursday 31st

Apollo Manchester
 Playhouse Edinburgh
 Royal Centre Nottingham
 Odeon Birmingham
 Hexagon Reading
 Odeon Hammersmith
 Odeon Hammersmith
 Arts Centre Poole

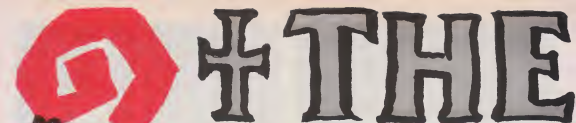
February

Saturday 2nd

Brighton Centre



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



"Bands like Wham!, Duran Duran and Culture Club are on top of the world now. The question is: where do they go from here? The answer can only be — down." The Cult reckon that they're the new alternative.
● Words: Peter Martin ● Photo: Peter Ashworth.

"I think it's good that we've been underground 'til now," coughs the one with the straggly black hair, singer Ian Astbury. "Natural elements have been pushing against us but we've been gnawing away and now we're strong enough to come out and say what we've got to say. Bands like Wham!, Duran Duran and Culture Club are on top of the world now. The question is: where do they go from here? The answer can only be — down."

"The whole thing's already started to crumble. It's like a pre-'76 situation all over again. Frankie have gone part of the way in showing that there's more than just the happy thing. Now it's up to people like us to take it even further."

Strong stuff indeed. The Cult don't believe in mincing their words.

"What's gone out of music is texture, soul, excitement. It's become totally overblown — fantasy."

"All this saying we're honest and not contrived is such a cliché... but it's only become a cliché because it's true. We're true to ourselves and we try to be as complete as possible."

But it hasn't always been that way. As Ian admits, re-adjusting himself on the dusty mattresses in the middle of the bare photographic studio, "I have contrived imagery in the past."

That was in his previous group Southern Death Cult. Formed in 1982 they only released one single, "Fat Man"/"Moya", which topped the Independent Charts for two months. But they didn't last long.

"I just love to have experiences, fling myself in at the deep end. When I was 18 I left home (Birkenhead, near Liverpool) and travelled round, meeting people. I met the group in Bradford — it was like being given a grant to go and pass on information. But I found our image and my ideas relating to the North American Indians — comparing that dying culture to the one of white kids today — to be contrived."

So he left. So popular were the group that, in their wake, an LP made up of old Radio 1 sessions was released.

Now enter Billy Duffy (ex-Theatre Of Hate guitarist), drummer Nigel Preston and bass player Jamie Stewart, and a short name change. By 1983, The Death Cult were formed. That year saw the release of two singles, "Brothera Grimm" and "God's a Zoo" — again big independent hits. But that wasn't enough any more.

In 1984 their ambition was sharpened by a move to major label Beggar's Banquet, a symbol of which lies in yet another name change. The disturbing and potentially off-putting name (to Radio 1 DJs at least) was changed from The Death Cult to, simply, The Cult. Now they really meant business.

Hot on the heels of their first album, "Dreamtime", came a live video of the same name — almost unique for a band still without a major hit. And with the new single, "Resurrection Joe", they're finally poised to shake their way onto Top Of The Pops.

"What's gone out of music," Ian declares, "is texture, soul, excitement. It's become totally overblown — fantasy. You can just sit in the safety of your own home and watch videos of untanned people zooming around in flashy cars. But it's just a tease. People naturally want to emulate that lifestyle but they come to find they can't have it and it frustrates them, messes them up. Reality smacks them in the face. I'd just like to think we're more sensitive to that environment. We're not trying to fool anybody. We're all from council estates — we know what it's like."

Billy enters the conversation: "Throughout history people have always dreamt of better things. People always want to escape. Like Hollywood in the '30s after the depression."

So what do The Cult have to offer?
"We're just a breath of fresh air," Ian

"Sometimes I wonder if it wouldn't be easier to wear Gallini sweatshirts and jeans and have flicked hair... but it just isn't us. I hate that whole attitude of being segregated 'cause you support a certain team or wear a Pringle jumper."

proclaims. "We're not saying we've got it all worked out. We haven't. We're just saying there's more to life than... the end of the road. Life's all about experiences. We just want to show how easy it is to get out of the traps, break the mould. We're just saying take a step and break out of all that and experience something. You'll cherish it for the rest of your life. Break the mould, look different. If you've got the bottle to go with your feelings that's great. Really healthy."

Part and parcel of this attitude is The Cult's look. Loosely described as a mix of "psychellia, bikers, Dickensian and Victorian", it reflects their interests and influences.

"It's just natural for us to look like this. It's

better to be yourself and wear what you want than to dress up in some trendy track suits. I'm proud of the way I look."

They do admit, on the other hand, that it might put a lot of people off.
"What I see us doing is a bit difficult for people to get into," alpha Ian. "Sometimes I just wonder if it wouldn't be easier for us to say what we're saying and to wear Gallini sweatshirts and jeans and have flicked hair..."

"We have a riot on tour. We've just got back from America and we just smashed pieces up, cruised around L.A. in someone's car crashing into other cars and jumping into hotel swimming pools."

but it just isn't us. I just hate that whole attitude of being segregated just 'cause you support a certain team or wear a Pringle jumper."

"People are always calling us faggots 'cause of the way we look. They're just confused. They can't relate to us 'cause they're shown images of the way they should be — suit, car, wife etc. It's a shame really. We're just trying to show it doesn't have to be like that."
Ian also agrees that it might be easier for him to write more 'down-to-earth', kitchen sink-type lyrics — but he can't do it.

With titles like "Ghost Dance", "Splrit Walker", "Bad Medicine" and "Horsenation", and sleeves depicting Red Indian skulls, horses, scalp and red roses, it's a not totally surprising a lot of people find them a "bit too weird". Especially when put in the context of less challenging, take-home-to-your-mum types as Nik Kershaw etc. Then again don't expect any compromise.

"The images like the skull — they're important. It represents the fact that we may well be the last generation of teenagers that make it. It shouldn't be forgotten."

And, as Billy points out, "readers of your magazine should be given the opportunity to hear about bands like us. They've had bands like Duran for ages now — they might be ready now for something with a bit more depth."

"I'm just really excited about the possibilities... the future," Ian grins. "I don't want you to get the impression that we're down or depressed or anything. We have a riot on tour. We've just got back from America and we just smashed pieces up, cruised around L.A. in someone's car crashing into other cars and jumping into hotel swimming pools."

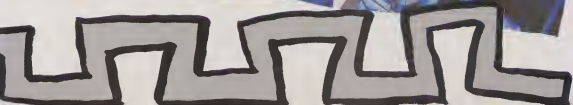
"Yeah, bawls Billy, 'we're like four years abroad. At home I just bounce off the walls. I'm never happier when I'm breaking things."

Now there's a nice optimistic note to end on.

CULT



The Cult (left-right) Ian Anthony, Billy Duffy, Jamie Stewart (bottom) Nigel Preston.





THERE'S ELECTRO TYPES ON BROADWAY NOW
WITH CITIZEN QUARTZ TICK TOCK WATCHES PAL
GOT GOLD STAR AUDIO VISUAL APPLIANCES
OH, MEET REBEL DING DONG AND BOO
(DOTTA BE TOUGH)

AMÉ:
L'AMOUR EST UN GISEAU REBELLE
QUE NUL NE PEUT APPROXIMER
ET C'EST BIEN EN VAIN QU'ON L'APPELLE
S'IL EN CONVIENT DE REFUSER
NIER N'Y FAIT MERACÉ OU PIÈRE
L'UN PARLE BIEN L'AUTRE SE TAÏT
ET C'EST L'AUTRE QUI LE PRÉFÈRE
IL N'A RIEN BUT MAÏS IL NE PLAIT
(L'AMOUR EST UN GISEAU REBELLE) L'AMOUR
(QUE NUL NE PEUT APPROXIMER) L'AMOUR
(ET C'EST BIEN EN VAIN QU'ON L'APPELLE) L'AMOUR

ENGLISH TRANSLATION:
LOVE IS A REBELLIOUS BOO
THAT NOBODY CAN TAKE
AND IT'S USELESS TO CALL HIM
IF HE DOESN'T FEEL LIKE ANSWERING YOU
'NOTHING IS ANY USE, THREATS OR PRAYERS
ONE SPEAKS SWEET WORDS ANOTHER IS SILENT
AND IT IS THE OTHER WHO PREFERENCES
HE'S SAID NOTHING BUT I ASK HIM

(OH CARMEN)
HE'S IN MY BACK LIKE I NEVER WALKED IN
THEY ALL WANT ME BUT I THINK I WANT HIM
HE'S HAND TO GET OUT NO-ONE ESCAPES ME
I MIGHT BE THE DEVIL BUT I'M THE QUEEN SEE
(DOTTA BE TOUGH)
(CARMEN YOU'RE THE DEVIL NA HA)

I KNOW THAT
'I' EST UN GISEAU REBELLE
(DOTTA BE TOUGH)

LIKE A MILLIONAIRE I GET ANYTHING I WANT
THERE'S JUST SOME THINGS THAT MONEY CAN'T BUY
IF I CAN BUY YOU YOU'RE NOT WORTHY LEVINE
IT'S THE LOVE I CAN'T BUY THAT I THINK ABOUT HAVING
(DOTTA BE TOUGH)

OH AMÉO D'ARRÊTEZ ME
(OH CARMEN YOU'RE THE LIMIT)
(DOTTA BE TOUGH) AH HA

AMÉ:
L'BISEAU QUE TU CROYAIS SURPRENDRE
N'ATTIÏT DE L'AILÉ ET S'ÉVOÏLA
L'AMOUR EST UN ENFANT EN TÊTE
TU N'ATTENDS PLUS IL EST LA
TOUT AUTOUR DE TOI VITE VITE
IL VIENT S'EN VA PUIS IL REVIERT
TU CROIS LE TEMPS IL T'ÉVITE
TU CROIS L'ÉVÉNEMENT IL T'ÉVITE
(L'AMOUR EST UN ENFANT DE BOMÈME) L'AMOUR
(IL N'A JAMAÏS JAMAÏS CONNU DE LOU) L'AMOUR
(OÙ TU NE M'AIMES PAS JE T'AI ME) L'AMOUR
(OÙ JE T'AI ME PRÉFÈRE GARDE A TOI) L'AMOUR
PRÉFÈRE GARDE A TOI

MALCOLM Mc LAREN



ENGLISH TRANSLATION:
THE BOO THAT YOU THOUGHT TO SURPRISE
PLAYS ITS WINNS AND LIES AWAY
LOOK AT HIM AWAY YOU CAN WANT FOR IT
YOU NEED NOT WAIT FOR IT ANY LONGER IT'S THERE
ALL AROUND YOU QUICKLY GRACELY
IT COMES GOES AWAY THEN IT RETURNS
YOU THINK YOU'RE CAUGHT IT BUT IT CHASES YOU
YOU THINK YOU'VE ESCAPED IT BUT IT'S THERE, YOU
LOVE IS A BOHEMIAN CHILD (LOVE)
THAT'S NEVER NEVER KNOWS RULES (LOVE)
IF YOU DON'T LOVE ME I LOVE YOU
IF YOU DON'T LOVE ME I LOVE YOU
IF YOU DON'T LOVE ME I LOVE YOU
YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT

I'M A FREE SPIRIT WHEN I LOVE ME
I'LL GROW I'LL GROW BUT I DO NOT FORSAKE ME
FOR MY MAGIC WILL BURN IN FLAMES
AND YOUR HEART WILL BURN OUT MY NAME
(IF I FORGOT TO TELL YOU TELL ME PLEASE
TELL ME PLEASE)
(YOU GOTTA BE TOUGH)
(OH CARMEN JE T'AI ME)

AMÉ:
L'AMOUR L'AMOUR L'AMOUR L'AMOUR
L'AMOUR EST ENFANT BOMÈME
L'AMOUR EST ENFANT JAMAÏS CONNU DE LOU
SI TU NE M'AIMES PAS JE T'AI ME
SI JE T'AI ME PRÉFÈRE GARDE A TOI
(PRÉFÈRE GARDE A TOI)
SI TU NE M'AIMES PAS
SI TU NE M'AIMES PAS JE T'AI ME
(PRÉFÈRE GARDE A TOI)
MAÏS SI JE T'AI ME
SI JE T'AI ME PRÉFÈRE GARDE A TOI

ENGLISH TRANSLATION:
I LOVE LOVE LOVE
I LOVE IS A BOHEMIAN CHILD WHO NEVER KNOWS
IF YOU DON'T LOVE ME I LOVE YOU
IF YOU DON'T LOVE ME I LOVE YOU
IF YOU DON'T LOVE ME I LOVE YOU
YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT
IF YOU DON'T LOVE ME
IF YOU DON'T LOVE ME I LOVE YOU
YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT
BUT IF I LOVE YOU
IF I LOVE YOU YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT

(OH YOU MUST MARRY ME CARMEN)
I WANT TO BE FREE TO LOVE WHO I LIKE
(YOU DON'T LOVE ME ANY MORE)
I LOVE YOU MUCH LESS THAN BEFORE
(OH CARMEN I'D RATHER LIVE IN HELL THAN
IN HEAVEN WITHOUT YOU)

WORDS AND MUSIC: MALCOLM X ROSE/HAGUEL TURBETT
RI/PRODUCED BY PERMISSION
CHRIS SONGS LTD/MALCOLM X ROSE SONGS LTD/CHARISMA
MUSIC PUBLISHERS LTD/CHAMPPELLS
IN CHARISMA RECORDS

CARMEN

SLADE



You're going round the circle
Through another phase
Your temperature rising
You're winning and dining
A girl who's half your age
She gives you all the business
She gives to older men
And it's oh so understandable
This ladykiller posse
There must be something bottled up
You think you gotta prove
'Cause now that you're a member
Of something on the side

Chorus
It's number one two three four five six seven
year
Can you control the bitch
One two three four five six seven
Can you control the rich

To tell the truth you're old enough
To be her Dad
She ain't gonna let up
She wants you to set up
A nice little pad
Where she can entertain you
And everything is free
I can tell you were always a sucker

For a pretty face
The nights you're home a harem 'll
Be there to take your place
'Cause now that you're a member of
off something on the side

Repeat chorus

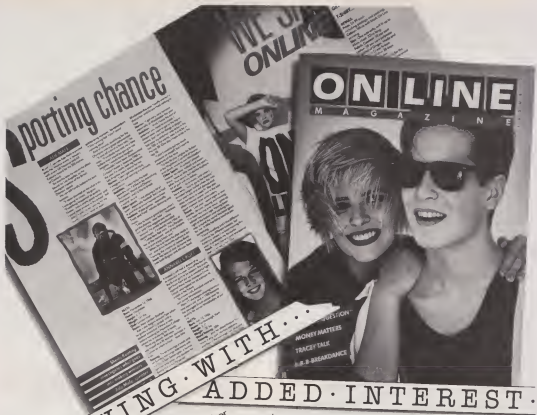
You tell the wife another
Business trip abroad
It's getting too much
You better not touch
What you cannot afford
I know it's monkey business
And I've seen it all before
And I know that you won't desert
When she told you you're the best
You better believe she's saying the same
To me and all the rest
'Cause now that you're a member
of a little bit on the side

Repeat chorus

One two three four five six seven year
Repeat to fade

Words and music: Noddy Lee
Reproduced by permission: Whitlatch Music
© 1974 Ricordi

SEVEN YEAR BITCH



... SAVING · WITH · ADDED · INTEREST ·

Open a NatWest savings account and open the pages of a rather exclusive publication.

"ON LINE MAGAZINE" A glossy and exciting journal reflecting today's fashions, street sounds, careers and money management. However, unlike other magazines, you won't find it for sale on the news-stand because this publication is only available to ON LINE savers. A select group who not only receive ON LINE MAGAZINE regularly, but who can buy the things they want through our special telephone



have the chance to buy what you can't afford. And that's why the first thing we give you when you join the ON LINE Savers Club, is a continuous memory calculator that retains your balance even when switched off.

To join, just drop into any NatWest branch with £5 (£2 covers membership, alternatively for an application form, send the coupon to National Westminster Bank PLC, ON LINE, FREEPOST 2, London EC2B 2GN.

ON LINE
SAVERS CLUB

Name _____
Address _____
Postcode _____
Send to: National Westminster Bank PLC, ON LINE, FREEPOST 2, London EC2B 2GN

All orders for goods supplied through the On Line system will be fulfilled by Empire Stores Ltd., at 18 Canal Road, Bradford, West Yorkshire. This scheme is available to any applicant under the age of 19. For current interest rate please ask of your local NatWest branch.

How do you get a job as a Radio 1 DJ? Simple – you go to a “really posh” school, then become an insurance clerk, then a hostess for Laker Airways, then work in a Dutch Wimpy Bar, then sell advertising space for the *Liverpool Echo* . . . and you're in.

Well, that's the way it turned out in . . .

T H E

JANICE LONG

S T O R Y

BY NEIL TENNANT



First things first.

Are you ready going out with Peter Powell?

Janice Long gives a slightly weary sigh.

"Yes, Yes." Some nasty, suspicious minds might have thought that the whole Powell-Long romance was all set up by the BBC for a bit of publicity. This is not the case.

"We've been going out for five months now. We'd been going out for quite some time before. . . being terribly naive, we didn't think anyone would be interested anyway! Couldn't believe it. We'd not changed our lives in any way. We were carrying on going down to the pub with our mates and one night we were caught – like two 16-year-olds in the bike shed – kissing and canoodling and obviously more than pals and somebody was taking photographs.

"The next thing all the papers were phoning up Radio 1, saying 'Is it true?' and we went, yes, and it appeared in the papers for ages and ages. We decided there was nothing we could do about it and we'd talk about it. Then the novelty would wear off and people would leave us in peace and allow us to have a good time. 'Cause we do. We get on really well. It's a cracking relationship."

She smiles happily and I feel a bit guilty for ever doubting it. Janice Long, you see, is a real person rather than a media personality. Off the air she's just as talkative, cheerful and enthusiastic about bands and the "issues" that concern her listeners as she is on her evening radio show. She's also quite philosophical about any intrusions into her private life.

"If you're doing this job, you've got to accept every thing that goes with it."

Janice was born in Liverpool in 1955 – "which makes me 30 this year" – and lived on "a sort of council estate" in Bootle until she was 18. She went to a "really posh" school because she won a scholarship to it and, once there, hated it.

"I absolutely loathed it. I realised they weren't actually interested in you as a person. It was a case of making sure your skirt

w as (two fingers above your knee).

After she'd decided she didn't want to go on to further education, she went to work in an insurance office. Finding that a bit boring, she applied for a couple of jobs. One was as a junior reporter on Radio Merseyside, the other was as an air hostess on Laker Airways. Radio Merseyside told her she was "too young and naive". Laker Airways hired her and for the next 2½ years she sliced lemons in the sky (or whatever air hostesses do). Packing that in, she decided to hitch to Greece.

"I left with 30 quid and a rucksack which had a spare pair of drawers, a spare t-shirt, a bikini, a cagoule – somebody said 'You must have a cagoule' – and cleared off."

On Frankie: "They started stripping off on the air! They were sitting in either their undies or nothing."

She ended up living on a camp site in Amsterdam for a year, working in a Wimpy Bar and having a whale of a time.

"It was the first time in my life I'd ever had to do anything for myself. I loved it."

Then she picked grapes in Germany for a while, wandered down to Spain and returned to Liverpool. Stuck on the dole, and then working as an advertising space-seller for the *Liverpool Echo*, the future seemed a bit bleak.

"Out of the blue, I got a letter from Radio Merseyside, about four years after my initial interview, saying come in for a chat."

The chat resulted in her being taken on as a station assistant "on the technical side" in the middle of 1979.

After a while, she suggested that the radio

station should try and attract more young listeners and that maybe a programme featuring lots of local music would be a step in the right direction. The station agreed with her and told her to have a go at it. She started presenting a show called *Streetlife* every Sunday evening.

At this time the Liverpool music scene was thriving and Janice was pleased to become part of it.

"I used to like going to

best because they were by far the better band that night. I went up to Holly and asked him if they'd like to come in and do a session and he thought I was loony," she giggles.

However the next day he wandered into Radio Merseyside and a session was fixed up.

"They did 'Two Tribes', 'Relax' and 'Wish You Were Here'. Then, the second time I interviewed them, they started stripping off on the air! They were sitting in either

want a direct answer to this question, yes or no. Would you like to work for Radio 1?"

"I said: 'Um, yes, okay.' And he said: 'Well you start in two weeks time' and that was it."

At first she did the Saturday evening show from Manchester but in late 1983 made the big move to London.

"I didn't know anybody. Simon Bates and Steve Wright, I'd never said hello to them. But I did still begin to feel a part of

they have done on the television. Now you can join the BBC, get married and have a baby and come back to it – you don't have to stay at home. It was also my th that only blokes were interested in music."

On her shows Janice always sounds extremely enthusiastic, peppering her chat with lots of "brilliant"s and "great"s. "Is this enthusiasm real? – Yes, I can't hide it. If I don't like something, I'll say so. And the music I play, we are into. I mean, Mike (Hawkes, her producer) and I sift through it and decided what we like and don't like. But you also know what your audience likes. There would be no point in me playing... Black Lace."

This year Janice Long will be 30. Does she feel she's getting too old for

"If you're doing this job, you've got to accept everything that goes with it."

the job?

"I don't believe in age. It's like racism or sexism. I think if you're still in touch with what's going on, fair enough. It doesn't matter how old you are. But having said that, I don't think I'll be sitting here at 65 playing the new one by The Tossspots or whatever."

One last thing. Has being Keith Chegwin's sister helped or influenced her at all?

"No. What he was doing didn't influence me 'cause it's quite far removed from what I used to do. He didn't know that I had a job here until it was announced in the papers because I wouldn't tell him. I thought the less he knows, the better, because there'll always be accusations of nepotism but I know they're not true."

Fair enough.



Eric's on a Thursday night when they'd have anybody who'd get up and do anything. It was a really great, swasty atmosphere. You'd paddle into the ladies and Pete Burns would be in there, fixing his make-up."

She saw Frankie Goes To Hollywood's first gig at Pickwick's in Liverpool.

"They were supporting Hammi And The Duncie but there were problems with the sound so Hammi went on first and Frankie went on afterwards, which was

their undies or nothing and I refused to be budged. Just at the end, I said, I think I should tell you they've all taken off all their clothes."

Soon she was given an afternoon slot as well and one day interviewed Paul Gambaccini about one of his books. He returned to London and told Derek Chinnery, the controller of Radio 1, all about her. Unbeknown to Janice, Chinnery started

listening to tapes of her shows, rang her up one afternoon and said: "I

the team."

There's no many women on Radio 1, are there? Is it a really, really sexist, male-dominated place with a few token women – i.e. Janice and Anne Nightingale, chucked in for good measure? Janice thinks not.

"It is a male domain because people have thought it is and so haven't actually done anything about it. I think there will be a change and more and more girls will get involved – I mean, as



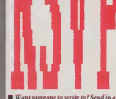
STAR DUST

TEASER

All the names below are hidden in the diagram. They could run horizontally, vertically or diagonally. Some run backwards. But remember that the letters are all in an interrupted although they never way they fly.

- BANO OF GOLD
- BLACK LACE
- BLACK SABBATH
- BLACK SLATE
- BLACK URURU
- BLUEBELLS
- BLUE ORCHIDS
- BLUE OYSTER CULT
- BLUE ZOO
- BROWN SAUCE
- COLOUR BOX
- PEEP PURPLE
- DENNIS BROWN
- DOBIE BLAY
- ERROL BROWN
- GREEN
- JAMES BROWN
- JOCELYN BROWN
- KISSING THE PINK
- MATT BIANCO
- ORANGE JUICE
- PINKIES
- PINK FLOYD
- RAINBOW
- RED ALERT
- REQUIGTERS
- REDSKINS
- RED SOUVINE
- RED STRIPE
- SHARON BROWN
- SNOW WHITE
- WHITESNAKE

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



• **I have four pots – two rabbits, one farral and one cat.** I (20) like BMO, bass and sport. I'm right-wing and would like to hear from any boys of about the same age. Write to: Jonathan Collins, 24 Jennings Road, Tolton, Southampton, Hampshire SO4 1BB

• **If you're into Zu Zu Sherks, Adem, Siouzella and the Pistatois,** I'd like to hear from you. Come on! you crazy guys! Remember, photos are a must! Contact: Juice, 4 Hampden Hill College, Hatfield, Hemel Hempstead, South Oxon RG9 4HU

• **I'm a cool, trendy dude** who's just really about your. Also my fav. The Earthshakes, Neil and any other pop stars. (don't care Culture Club) Write to: Justin, The Garden House, Linn Road, Dated, Surrey RH6 0DU

• **This is Spot end Spodja** calling any handsome 11-13 year old lady! Write to: Wham! Michael Jackson, Band Aid, Paul Young, Duran Duran and Nik Kershaw. Scrabble to us at: 5 Manor Road, Baleslade, Nuneaton, Warwickshire CV13 0HY

• **Paging all punkies!** I am 17, chestful and mazed. Those who are of the same age are invited to write, but the serious type will be considered as well. Hope to reply! Call: Bonnie C, Lily 42-130, Mowat Flats, Lake View Road, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia

• **I'm a 14 year old Chinese girl** living in Galesford. My fave groups include Wham!, Paul Young, Culture Club and many more. Please enclose photo if possible to: Katin 11 Care Street, Deckham, Gateshead, Tyne & Wear NE5 3JD

• **I'm a 16 year old girl who** listens to the radio a lot (I like the Style Council and Inert music, especially about punk and soul). However I'd have my mind if you're aged around 15 and are a lad. Call: then write to: Andrea H, 36 Middle Lane, Horsley, London N6 9PG

• **Nature of the world unite (or write)** to: Loocesses, c/o 39 The Weymouth, Leeds LS2 1JL. I'm a white, 16 year old boy and any 2-Tone, Tom, Liam Gallagher, Steve Peakes and Marilyn. Please note - I'm really into rock!

• **Calling all you fun farnalists!** Two young, free and single and interested in me! We are looking for penpals of any musical tastes. Make it into Duran Duran, Japan and The Police while they go for The Alarm and The Thompson Twins. Write me drop us a line at: 4 Woodhead Road, Hinchinbro, Huddersfield, West Yorkshire HD7 1AJ

• **If you like writing letters** and have no one else to write to me! I'm 14 and don't mind how old you are or where you come from. Contact: Justin Ginn, 31 Yew Tree Drive, Bedford, Bedfordshire, Bedfordshire MK42 2HJ

• **My name's Alan and I have** a great mate! I have three any guys out there who are into Duran Duran, the Police and the Sex Pistols. Write to me at: 122 Chesterfield Road, St. Andrews, Strathclyde

• **I'm Steve and I'm a tall, dark and handsome** 16 year old. If you like exceedingly trendy music - like Culture Club, Frankie Davis, Barry Manilow, Rick Astley, etc - then get writing! My name: Iain, 14 Barn Hill House, Barnsborough, Harris BR23 6DD

• **I'm just the girl you're looking for!** My name's Marilyn, I'm aged 18 and I like Indians in Moscow, The Smiths, Echo & The Bunnymen, Sade and The Young Gods. I carried stand (and I mean, cannot stand!) Leslay N, Hayward, Frankie Paul Young Duran, etc etc. If there are any handsome boys around, then write to me at: 291, Nain House, Warrick Road, Epsom, Surrey, Surrey, Surrey

• **We're two outcasts** by the names of "Mad" Mike (13) and "The Juice" (14). We both like the Human League, especially "Specs" Duran. Write to: us! We've a good laugh but as you say, getting a contact. Contact: Jackie Harkin, PO Box 49, London N11 1LZ

• **Want someone to write to?** Send in a postcard with a few words about yourself so people can get in touch. All cards to: RSPV, Smash Hits, 32-35 Carnaby Street, London W1V 7PE. And please enclose a phone number where we can contact you. This won't be published.

• **I'm an 18 year old Chinese male** and I'm a Bejeche Morse man. My hobbies are travelling, swimming, night-clubbing and playing 1-on-1 play football. Write to: Moby, 214 Youth Road, Ampang, New Village Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia

• **My likes include treval** end **cutting the foot!** I'm a bored chap who'd like to meet girls through the post. Into Skay Cats, The Peacocks and any cool chicks. I'm 14. Contact: Deek Haw, 53 Hillfield, Bandon, Kerry, North York

• **I'm a fun-loving Nik Kershaw fan** who hates sport. Any guys interested and aged 14-17, write to: Alexis, 189 Dorcas Field Lane, Darlington, West Mids W510 7R1

• **Two males aged 15 and 17** require female penpals. We like Japan, Simple Minds, U2, The Human League and other chart music. However, no Wham! or Boy George, please welcome! Write to us: Robert and Alexander, at: 64 Pinfold Square, Basildon, Essex SS14 2NG

• **O'hey!** My name's Linda and I'm a Scottish girl living down under. I love Cliff Richard, Wham!, Paul Young and Scotland! Please write to me: Linda Bell, at: 60 Edwards Crescent, Coorooloo, 3048, Victoria, Australia

• **Hi, I'm Alan and I like Nowle, Spandau, Nik and breaking!** My fav. is to drop a line! Contact me at: 12 Central Avenue, Carvey Island, Essex SS8 0DR

• **Wouldn't it be good if you could be my penpal?** I'm Sharon and I'm 15 and bored. Interests include Duran and Nik Kershaw. Don't want until the sun goes down with me now! Sharon Raymond, 9 Coning Road, Dalkey, Co. Dublin, Eire

• **I like mad music**, especially The Who, Small Faces, The Jam, The Style Council, etc. Please write to: Colin Smith, Green Lane Farm, Green Lane, Haslewood, Wyndham, Norfolk

• **I'm 13 and I'm looking for** international penpals. I like Strawberry Switchbacks, Tough, Finlay, Nik Kershaw and T. Ullman. Write to: Nery, 23 Cabung Crescent, London SW2

• **I'm Oava and I'm into** the music of Neel Rocks, U2, Siouzella, The Alarm, Name, The Smiths, etc. I'm 19. Contact me: 16, Southford Road, Solihull, West Midlands B91 1JU

• **I love listening** to Duran Duran, Frankie U2, Simple Minds, Culture Club and Wham! I'm aged 17. Contact: Graham Moore, "Aardale", Links Road Leven, Fife, Scotland

► **WISDOM ON PAGE 14**

COMPETITION WINNERS

THOMPSON TWINS COMPETITION (December 20), correct answer b) Gary Glitter's Son. Ten Into The Gap – Live videos are on their way to: Nicholas Sladen, Canterbury; Kelly Stanton, Chesterfield; P. Rutherford, Hexham; David Johnston, Helensburgh; Gary Barrows, Evington; Ann Carragher, Thornbury; Michael Bell, Bangor; Alexandra Hogker, Aberdeen; Sally Woodhouse, Northfield; Jayne Roper, Ipswich.

SMASH HITS HOW TO BE EXCRUCIATINGLY TRENDY KIT COMPETITION (December 20), correct answer a) The Colour White. Matt Bianco sweatshirts and 12" singles are on their way to: Kieron Brennan, New Malden; Janice Hallett, Northolt; Wendy Owen, Bangor; Martin Weaver, Witley; Neil Seption, Dorchester; Joanne Whit, Winstanley; Caroline Leech, Maidenstone; Cayle Lowrey, London NW6; Christine Carr, Edinburgh; Jayne Roper, Ipswich.

MICHAEL JACKSON COMPETITION (January 3), correct answer b) "Santa Claus is Coming To Town". The following prize winners receive four LPs each: Sharon Redgate, Stapleford; Wendy Grant, Swindon; Nicola Close, South Glamorgan; Paul Roberts, Hunts Cross; Janet Pimblett, Eccleston; E. White, Claverdon; P. Minter, Tunbridge Wells; Steve Porter, Castle Donington; A. Wagstaff, Tickhill; Ross Harris, Devon.



EURHYTHM!CS



J U L I A



AVAILABLE AS 7"
EXTENDED 12"



VS 734



TDK Single Video Tape £4.95



TDK E180
Single Video Tape
Normal Price £5.49

Save **54p***

TDK Audio Triple Pack £3.25



TDK D C90
Audio Triple Pack
Normal Price £3.87

Save **62p***

WHSMITH



Price valid at time of publication. *TDK Price Comparison is based on the lowest available price.

It's Germany and it's freezing cold. Tears For Fears are out there mixing an LP and telling a few stories. Stories about dreadful haircuts. About cream of onion soup. About not being 'wimpy'. About Sade, liqueur coffees, Simon le Bon . . . So chuck another log on, bolt the double-glazing, top up that warming drink and cuddle up with . . .

A WINTER'S TALE

● Story: Chris Heath ● Photos: Paul Rider



It's -13 C in Munich and snow is absolutely everywhere. The traffic is almost at a standstill and the only people really getting anywhere are the few enterprising Germans sliding round town on skis. And, believe it or not, *this* is where Tears For Fears have chosen to mix their forthcoming second album "Songs From The Big Chair".

A shivering Curt explains that they "fancied somewhere romantic - but ended up here instead. We might as well have been in Manchester".

Continued
over

A WINTER'S TALE

Continued

Don't believe him. Cold as it is, Tears For Fears seem to be rather enjoying their post-Christmas assignment, spending the days working in Union Studios in the suburbs and the evenings living it up in a luxurious Munich hotel. They've got a couple of good reasons to be happy too. After a bit of a sticky patch, "Shout" has given them their biggest hit for ages, and they are bubbling with enthusiasm about their new album.

"The title," explains Curt, "comes from a brilliant but really disturbing film called *Sybil*—a true story about a girl with 16 personalities. The big chair is the place where she feels safe, without the threat of other people. Likewise the album's just saying what we want to say. We don't care what other people think about it."

According to Roland, their recent lack of success reflected a crisis of sorts within the group: "After *The Hurting*, which was like our life's ambition, we didn't know what to do."

At first they tried to continue with the formula that had brought them their previous successes but, as Curt explains, it didn't work out: "I didn't enjoy recording *The Way You Are* or the first (scrapped) version of *Mothers Talk*. I thought 'there's something wrong here.'"

Concluding that they were



Roland (left) and Curt ponder the meaning of weird German road signs.

spending "too much time on things that didn't matter", they claim the new album is "much rougher, far more mature, adult and exciting". Which means, from the few snippets I heard, that it's got lots of loud guitars and stuff like that on it.

"Rock 'n' roll was a dirty word to us before," confesses Roland, "which is ludicrous. It's exactly what we're doing now. This has got a very basic excitement in it that was lacking in our earlier work."

But hold on. Aren't Tears For Fears supposed to be wimps? Sensitive fragile souls who sing quiet songs about falling over and grazing your knees or the traumas of losing a toggle off your duffelcoat? Roland reckons that even if those slurs were ever slightly true they are no longer.

"I suppose some of *The Hurting* was kind of sixth form poetry stuff. But now we've taken the darker stronger stuff, which was already there but everyone ignored, and made it more commercial. I think 'wimpy' is something like Sade. It's so bland—there's absolutely no passion in what she does. And," he adds, as if it was the most potent insult of all, "they always play her music in restaurants that aren't very good."

What songs should be, according to Roland, are things that you can "listen to over and over again—that make you feel something."

For instance?

"Our own songs! 'Imagine' by

John Lennon. 'Suicide Is Painless'—the theme from *Mash*. That's whoppin'! Absolutely Incredible Beautiful!"

However, the groups Roland and Curt mention as their current favourites are hardly the smooth subtle choices you might expect. Instead they list ZZ Top's "Eliminator" ("ZZ Top are very articulate—like an American version of The Smiths" states Roland cryptically without further explanation), The Stranglers, The Blue Nile and Bruce Springsteen.

And it's not only in their musical tastes that they defy expectations. In the flesh Tears For Fears are hardly the 'cup of Horlicks and off to bed' types they're made out to be. Curt particularly ruins any claims to be a wimp by hurling snowballs at people through windows, staying up till 4a.m. dancing and drinking, and constantly making really terrible jokes. Roland is quieter, but he only really saves up that particularly sour expression that is his trademark for when he has his photo taken.

As a pair they're more "like brothers not best friends". They "read each other like books" but, says Curt, "we're not as close as we were when we were younger, but that's because we're together working so much that the last thing we want to do in our social life is see each other. But that doesn't mean we're not close."

They both agree that Roland is the



Curt attacks a defenceless Volkswagen with a blunt instrument.

group's creative core. He's a lot more serious, a lot more the *artist*," explains Curt. "He provides more of the creative input – though," he adds quickly, "if it were only him it would sound nothing like it does with all of us."

Apart from Frankie and Depeche Mode ("at least they seem like real people"), they've little regard for the current crop of megastars – Roland would prefer to follow the example of some much more unfashionable groups.

"We've never really controlled our image which I think is a bit stupid and immature. The best bands have really great images – the Rolling Stones, The Beatles, David Bowie. They're good even before they open their mouths – we're not."

"And musically those bands in the '60s had an essence and guts missing in most of today's bands. I don't think in 20 years time the current lot will be making films or being personallities like McCartney and Jagger are now. I don't think in 20 years time people will be interested in Simon le Bon."



"Do that again..."



"No... don't!"



One of these blokes has a cat called Zero Algebra Waldorf Churchill; the other has a Mum who had a dog that used to answer the telephone. But which?



CURT SMITH

To many people Curt is still the public face of Tears For Fears. Partly because he sung the first four singles (though over all, Roland sings most of the band's songs), and partly because he did most of the interviews: "That's something I can handle a lot more easily whereas Roland finds it easier being in the studio night and day."

Though they're both 23 he's marginally the oldest. He was born and brought up by his mum on "a not very nice council estate" in Bath and has lived in the area ever since. In his teens he admits to being "a young hippie", adding only half-jokingly that "the reason I'm in music now is purely due to Blue Oyster Cult" (a dodgy American melodic heavy rock band in the '70s who sung lots of daft mystical lyrics). He wasn't a real hippie though – he apparently had the occasional wash – though he does admit to "horribly long hair" at the age of 16.

Since he was 16 he's lived with his wife of two years, Lynne. She makes "the best cream of onion soup in the world", has a mother who had a dog that answers the telephone, and looks after their five cats: Treasure (the mother), Garp and Ben (both girls – the latter named after Lynne's favourite song, by Michael Jackson), Charlie and Emmy (the boys).

Curt's main hobby is cars – he currently owns a vintage 1959 Triumph TR9 – though following a crash last year he's currently banned from driving.

When he's back in Bath he likes going out on the town with Hugh Cornwell, frontman of The Stranglers. His favourite drink is a Harvey Wallbanger ("which I only discovered last night") – previous to that it had been "those liqueur coffees with the cream on top that you get at Berni Inns."

Much as he enjoys his success, he says at times he seriously considers giving it all up: "I can ruin your life – the invasion of privacy and the fact that you don't get any time with the people you love. If my career did go I'd return to teaching, which is what I was training for. I really enjoyed that."



ROLAND ORZABAL

"When I was about seven, before I could even play any instrument, I used to make up little songs. About silly things. Like love. I used to sing them to my parents – they'd think it was something I'd got off the radio."

Odd, but then Roland is the first to admit that his upbringing was "fairly unorthodox". He was born the second of three boys in a council house near Portsmouth; his father was "an engineer and part-time philosopher" who became ill and had a couple of nervous breakdowns. His parents set up an "entertainment agency" in the house so that the young Roland found himself constantly surrounded by "singers and guitarists."

At the age of seven, his mum took him and his two brothers to live with his Auntie's family, the four of them sharing the same bed until, two years later, she "sort of remarried." Like Curt, Roland married early (he'd known his wife, Caroline, since he was 13), and also has a cat; his has the even sillier name of Zero Algebra Waldorf Churchill. He's passionate about photography, likes drinking Campari and Orange ("a fairy's drink", in Curt's opinion), is keen on eating "Japanese... Indian... just good food in general") but not on washing his hair: "I only wash it about once a month – in between haircuts. Otherwise it gets too dry."

He describes himself as "very strong-minded. If I'm stuck on an idea I'll fight tooth and nail for it." In other words "stubborn", as Curt puts it, adding teasingly that he's an "aspiring middle class snob". Roland doesn't try to deny it.

"I wouldn't like to be rock'n' in ten years time. Really I'm quite quiet and shy and retiring and gentle. I have cucumber sandwiches without the crusts; I drink Earl Grey tea with my little finger sticking out. I'd like to do something a little less harrowing, like run an antique shop. Or own a cattery. Wear tweed suits. Live in the country. I'd be really relaxed with that."

"I've got a picture of me, aged about eight, with a Bowie zigzag across my face. I think it's fair enough being into it at that age – it's just people who are into it at my age I think are stupid. That's the ideal age to want to be a pop star – about 8 or 9. When you're 23 you ought to be into art galleries or antiques."

"Go! A great title for the new LP."
"What?"

"I Only Have Ice For You."

THE HEADS, HANDS & FEET QUIZ

(and a few other bits as well)

Can you recognise a pop star from just the back of their trousers? Or their hat? Or their fingernails? Or just a few square inches of forearm? Well have a crack at this lot, then. 16 portions of famous persons: who do they belong to?



1: Has Dalí-style haircut. Looks like Benny from Crossroads



2: Irish person. Goes on about pride. Looks like Mork from Ork



3: Used to be a pirate. Now he thinks he is an astronaut



4: He prefers a cup of tea to sex



5: Takes arty pictures. Pouts a lot. Has a very tall wife



6: Always poorly. Owns a hearing aid and a pair of National Health specs



7: Boy George says he looks like a potato. Has high pitched voice



8: Plays with live rattle-snakes. Lives in Texas



9: Goes on about Marvin Gaye and 'ver kids. Has famous brother



10: Bit of a bitch. Has very long hair (not all his own). Wife does weightlifting



11: Dresses in leather a lot. Sexiest burn wiggler in pop



12: Lives with a hippie, an anarchist and a bit of a Jack-the-Lad. Spotty



13: Dread headgear unloved by 'Police Officers' everywhere



14: Bit of a chameleon, bit of a singer, bit of an actor. 39 years old



15: Has been known to wear awful pink wig. Goes out with a Jellybean



16: Pulls loads of deft faces. Shaves her eyebrows. Very big on percussion.

ANSWERS

1: George Michael 2: Bone from U2 3: Adam Ant 4: Boy George 5: Nick Rhodes 6: Morrissey 7: Jimi Somerville 8: Billy Gibbons from ZZ Top 9: Gary Kemp 10: Pete Burns 11: Dave Gahan 12: VVYves from the Young Ones 13: David Bowie 14: Alan Rickman 15: David Byrne 16: Alan Rickman

THE ASSOCIATES
BREAKFAST

NEW SINGLE

7" & 3 TRACK 12"

AVAILABLE NOW



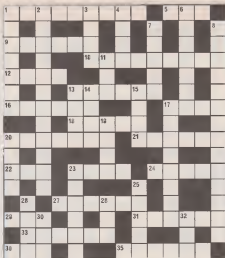
SAY THE WORD...

...Sussudio

ACROSS

- 1 Conga caperers (5, 4)
- 5 Alison Moyet's record label (1, 1, 1)
- 9 The Toy Dolls' elephant
- 10 Headbanging wanderers (6, 3)
- 12 Roma reverses into a Julio Iglesias hit
- 13 Din one associates with Ms Warwick? (anag)
- 16 Tina Turner's was private
- 17 Home for The Jam's titles
- 18 Every singer has one
- 20 A gem like Jim or Neil
- 21 Phil who brought you a yellow pearl
- 22 Coloured like these charting Skins
- 23 Alone like Sai?
- 24 Wrong name for a DJ
- 27 and 31 In your eyes he could see his dreams' reflections (6, 6)
- 29 Grandmaster Melle
- 31 See 27 across
- 33 John or Julian
- 34 In short, Dave Lee Travis (1, 1, 1)
- 35 A nut like Mars

ANSWERS ON PAGE 14



DOWN

- 1 Famine fund supergroup (4, 3)
- 2 Slade's advice for a link-up? (3, 4, 5)
- 3 Untruths told by the Thompson Twins and 10 across
- 4 Fame-maker Irene
- 5 Beggar's meal that's also a record label
- 6 Springsteen who's born in the USA
- 8 Fresh banksters (4, 3, 3, 4)
- 11 Frankie's tribe number
- 13 Band at the start of the Devotions
- 14 Maiden's heavy metal
- 15 Leon burns for Mr Edmunds (anag)
- 17 He went a go-go for Landscape in '81
- 19 Billy, once of Generation X
- 20 Human League album that's a challenge
- 23 'Far Your Eyes Only' Easton
- 25 and 26 Deliant call made by 19 down (5, 4)
- 28 'I Won't—Away' (Alvin Stardust)
- 30 '—The Music Play' (Shannon)
- 32 Nik Kershaw wouldn't let it go down on him

CROSSWORD

The One you'll Love.

You'll fall for the fashions...you'll love the service. It's Personal Shopping...the one that's just for you! There's a choice of ways to pay, and free delivery...so make a Personal date today!

FREE
For Spring. Over 1000 pages

Send for your **FREE** personal copy today to:
Personal Shopping, Freepost, Leigh, Lancs WN7 1BR. (No stamp needed)

Mr./Mrs/Miss
STATE INITIALS
Address _____

I AM OVER 18
(NO CREDITORS PLEASE)

Postcode _____ Telephone _____ 856-285-N

Applications from BFPO and N Ireland welcome
This right to share any application is reserved.

Make a personal call! 24 HOUR SERVICE
Ring (0204) 91911 ask for catalogue Dept. B285-N

Personal SHOPPING

PHAZE

FULL MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

SEND A S.A.E. FOR OUR HUGE CATALOGUE OF CLOTHING

MOHAIR JUMPER BLACK, BAGGY AND VERY HOLLY ONE SIZE FITS ALL £15.99

SPARKLING SILVER BANGLES LIGHT WEIGHT ONLY £1.25 + 20

UNMISTAKABLE FIFTIES STYLE SHADES GOOD QUALITY ONLY £5.95

BONDAGE TRS. BLACK OR TARTAN ZIPS / D-RINGS... (26"-34") £15.95

P.V.C. JEANS TIGHT FIT TOP QUALITY ONLY LEATHER FEEL (26"-34") £14.95

BLACK COTTON BLEACHED T-SHIRTS S/M/L £4.50

SLICKSIE STAR or SPIDER'S WEB S/M/L £4.50

EARRINGS 123 £1.99 45 £2.99
BLACK ENAMELLED GLAZED COPPER BASE SILVER CLIPS

① INVERTED CROSS ② CROSS (SM.L) ③ CROSS ON COFFIN ④ CROSS ON BAT

STUDS
3 ROW BELT 1.95 12.50 5.95
1 ROW BELT 4.95 5.95 3.75
4 ROW WIDEBAND 3.50 3.50 2.60
1 ROW WIDEBAND 1.50 1.95 0.99
SLICKSIE BELL 1 ROW £1.75
WRISTBANDS 4 ROW £5.95

LOOSE STUDS:
50 PYRAMID..... £3.00
50 LARGE CONICAL £1.35

PHAZE (Dept. H), 44 46 High Bridge, Newcastle upon Tyne NE1 6BX
Cheques and payable to TYNEWAY TRADING. Please add 70p P&P on orders up to £10 (£3.00 on orders over £10). Overseas - add 20% of order value. Delivery in 7-21 days. TEL: (0623) 816665
REMEMBER TO STATE YOUR SIZE, & NO CASH IN THE POST. THANKS!
WHOLESALE ENQUIRIES WELCOME.

Thank You My Love



 Imagination

THERE ARE THE GOOD THINGS AND THE BAD
BUT MEETING YOU IT'S BEEN A FULFILLMENT OF A LIFETIME
AND I PERSONALLY WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU MY LOVE

REMEMBER THE DAY WE FIRST LAID EYES ON EACH OTHER
YOU CAME MY WAY I WALKED YOU HOME AND KISSED YA

THANK YOU MY LOVE (THANK YOU MY LOVE)
FOR SUCH A GOLDEN MEMORY
YOU'VE MEANT SO MUCH TO ME MY LOVE
WHENEVER WE DANCE OOH THE ORCHESTRA PLAYED OUR
THEME SONG

FILLED WITH ROMANCE TWO LOVERS MADE FOR EACH OTHER
THANK YOU MY LOVE (THANK YOU MY LOVE)
I'LL NEVER EVER LEAVE YOU
NO ONE CAN EVER SAY THAT YOU ARE THE ONE FOR ME
THERE'LL NEVER BE ANOTHER LIKE MY LOVE

THANK YOU MY LOVE (THANK YOU MY LOVE)
FOR SUCH A GOLDEN MEMORY
YOU'VE MEANT SO MUCH TO ME MY LOVE

(WALK TOGETHER) HAND IN HAND
(TOGETHER BABY WE CAN MAKE IT)
MY MY LOVE (WALK TOGETHER HAND IN HAND TOGETHER BABY
WE CAN MAKE IT) OOH

THANK YOU MY LOVE (THANK YOU MY LOVE)
I'LL NEVER EVER LEAVE YOU
NO ONE CAN EVER SAY THAT YOU ARE THE ONE FOR ME
THERE'LL NEVER BE ANOTHER LIKE MY LOVE
THANK YOU MY LOVE (THANK YOU MY LOVE)
FOR SUCH A GOLDEN MEMORY
YOU'VE MEANT SO MUCH TO ME MY LOVE
I'LL NEVER EVER LEAVE YOU LOVE
NO ONE CAN EVER SAY THAT YOU

THANK YOU MY LOVE (THANK YOU MY LOVE)
I'LL NEVER EVER LEAVE YOU
NO ONE CAN EVER SAY THAT YOU ARE MY LOVE
THERE'LL NEVER EVER BE ONE LIKE MY LOVE
I'LL NEVER EVER WANT ANOTHER LOVE
THANK YOU MY LOVE

WORDS AND MUSIC JOHN INGRAM
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION RED BUS MUSIC (INT'L) LTD
ON R & B RECORDS

Sussudio Phil Collins

NEW SINGLE

7"

Produced by Phil Collins & Hugh Padgham

12"

THREE TRACK EXTENDED 12" *

(* RELEASED 21st JANUARY)



Dear Black Type,

Exactly one week before the Pop Quiz Spandau on December 28 between Spandau Ballet and Duran Duran, I predicted that Duran would win by 52 points to 40. And they did. Clever eh? How on earth did I do it? *A Duran Fan With Five Posters of Their Can Her Wall, Huddersfield*

Clever? It's almost spooky! How did you do it? Tea leaves? Sea weed? A reading of the Earth's rotation in conjunction with a handy junior Boots calculator (recommended retail price £3.99)? This clairvoyance Iark makes me come over all shivery!

I'm not mentioning any names, but just who was it who said "you'll have to wait 'til then to find out who'll win" the battle between Duran Duran and Spandau Ballet on Pop Quiz? I mean to say the answer was as plain as the nose on your face (or the dot on your i). The final score in one of the pictures was 52 points for Duran and 40 for Spandau. What is *Smash Hits* coming to I ask myself? *Chris de Burgh's Old Friend, Dublin*

Clairvoyance - pooh! I've always said it was a load of old mumbo jumbo. As for the person responsible for the mammoth "cock-up", mentioning no names, he's had his head bolted in a frothing tub of Bubble Yum - and yet, strangely, his name still rhymes with Stark Meleon!

Dear Boy George,

I do presume that the "Cornish pasty" characteristics you find in Paul Young refer to his lassy and meaty qualities (Poll result, December 30). If, however, you are trying to say that he resembles the aforementioned pasty in appearance, then it's about time you grew up. I hope you overcome your problems in 1985. *Paul Young's Six Pants, Thornton Cleveleys, Lancs*

Dear Boy George,

So you think Paul Young looks like a "Cornish pasty" do you. Well at least he doesn't look like a cheap crummy Christmas Tree decoration and wear wedding dresses to concerts.

You're just jealous because he is much better looking than you are, anyway a lot of people like Cornish pasties. *A Devoted Paul Young Fan, Glaines*

Only, surely, if they're served piping hot and covered with lashings of Daddy's OK Fruity Sauce? Back in the knife-drawer, devoted!

I am writing with particular reference to the letter in your winter 3 issue from a Mr M. A. Strachan regarding the picture of M. L. Core in his mini-skirt (November 22). My poor husband, on purchasing MY copy of said issue, nearly died when he clapped eyes on the picture in question. He thought he had been handed a mucky ming by mistake. With a shop full of young schoolgirls eagerly awaiting their copes it was all very embarrassing for him. Then, after a second furtive glance, he realised that the "she" in the v stumpy and revealing top was actually M. L. Core. It was the leather trousers that clinched it.

Feeling both relief and bitter disappointment, he crawled out of the shop and home, only to be greeted by a similar response from myself. However, when I registered the true identity of the skirt-wearing one, I was ecstatic but my daughters were thoroughly disgusted (with Martin and me).

The leather mini-skirt and the trousers are wonderful. The skirt and legs? Pish the thought! Don't remove your leather treads for the likes of Mr M. A. Strachan and son, Martin. Keep 'em on for me! *Ann Helms (Mrs), Morecambe, Lancs*

Dear oh dear! I'm getting a wee bit perturbed about the, er, "proclivities" of some of you older folk. Trousers off! Trousers on? This one could run and run.

Who on earth do Depeche Mode think they are? I think it is disgusting that they even dare to write, never mind record, such a piece of rubbish as "Bisphemous Rumours".

I always thought Depeche Mode were quite a good group. I even bought some of their records, but never again. "Why" you might ask yourself. Because some of us out here are Christians and don't like people (if that's what you can call them) who write things like this about religion.

They imply that people who give their lives to the Lord and are Christians end up dead when they are young with God laughing at them when they get to Heaven. Well, I'll tell you that that is a load of rubbish and if Depeche Mode think they are going to get to Heaven they are going to have to do a lot of praying and changing their minds a bit. *Heather Rickart, Sale, Cheshire*

Yes but will they also have to change their trousers a bit?

Did you know that it took me 22,786 steps to complete my paper-round this morning?

Did you know I've never been kissed by Kim Wilde?

No? Oh well, now I'll go back to counting how many vowels are printed in the 1972 edition of *Gospel Organ Music For Beginners: The Hooded Claw On Top Of Kim Wilde's Head, Farnborough, Hants*

Well, I've never been kissed by Una Stubbs (or Bonnie Langford for that matter), but even so I can tell you that there are exactly 10 vowels in *Gospel Organ Music For Beginners*.

Can you please ask George Michael if he has ever heard a tune called "There's A Small Hotel" by Richard Rodgers? His latest hit "Last Christmas" appears to be remarkably similar to the first eight bars of this song with only one or two notes being changed. Does he really think that everyone is so stupid as not to notice this? If so he is quite wrong! *Rupert and Paddington Bear, Rainham, Essex*

Yes. And have any of you eagle-eyed readers noticed that "Everything the Wants" contains a note that is almost exactly the same as one of the notes in "Atmosphere", the catchy single classic by much-loved "funny-man" Russ Abbot? Have you no shame?

Dear Trevor Horn's Overworked But Musically Deprived Fairlight (Letters, December 20).

You're full of goodwill, aren't you? After totally slagging off Band Aid and Bob Geldof, I suppose you feel quite pleased with yourself. Well, don't be, because you're selfish and narrow-minded. I suppose you sat there on Christmas Day gobbling your turkey and mince pies without giving a thought to those people who

haven't had any food for months. I don't think it really matters whether the record is awful or not - it's saving people's lives. Many of those people would have appreciated just one of your mince pies. Well done Band Aid, I say, and I'm sure many would agree with me. I'd like to see you raise over three million pounds in just three weeks!

Miss Angry, Stratford, Warwick

You're right - many do agree with you. Read on...

Dear Trevor Horn's Overworked But Musically Deprived Fairlight,

I think that making a record to raise money for Ethiopia was a wonderful and touching idea. It has raised lots of money in aid of the fund so anyone who thinks it was a silly idea has to be sorry for the people whose only present that year is life.

I'm sure George Michael, Boy George and all the other many stars were not blackmailed into it but did it out of the kindness of their hearts. *Diane W. Maldon, Essex*

Dear Trevor Horn's Overworked But Musically Deprived Fairlight,

Who are you to call Bob Geldof proud? He has done a wonderful thing in helping to raise this money for Ethiopia and in my opinion we do have a moral obligation to buy it. It's all very well saying that it makes more sense sending the money direct but how many people would actually do that? You see people wandering around collecting money but often people find it hard to give something for nothing. Who cares if the record is awful (though I and many others don't think it is)? It's the reasoning behind it that makes me say to Bob and everyone - well done. It's easy to sing off somebody but just what have you done for them? *Someone Who Hates Narrow-Minded People Who Can't See Past The End Of Their Noses, Luss*

Trevor Horn's Fairlight,

What do you mean by saying Bob Geldof was publicity seeking? Of course he wasn't and any publicity he did get, he used by advertising the record. And, Fairlight, your pathetic idea about everyone sending their £1.35 straight to a charity for Ethiopia wouldn't work. If everybody was asked to do this, how many would contribute? By making a record, people who buy it are getting something for their money something to prove they've helped. Many of the people who've already bought the record will have already contributed to the appeal. This record has shaken them up and made them realise one contribution isn't enough. The disaster will not suddenly stop.

I think Band Aid was a brilliant idea, so there. *Elastoplast, Berks*

It's all very well all these pop stars grouping together to make a record for the Ethiopians, and other pop groups e.g. Wham! contributing to it from their latest single - but what about our own country? Just because the Ethiopian fund is more advertised, everyone contributes to that. Why don't they start thinking

about the poor in our own country and contribute their money to that? There are lots of people in England that need help like the old, mentally and physically handicapped, poor, badly treated children and animals. Tell Ethiopia to start to decide whether to starve and rob us of our money and food, or start to make an end to their civil war.

I think every pop group that contributes to Ethiopia should feel very shameful not to think of their own country first. *A Very Angry Person, Surrey*

Would one not agree that Holly Johnson is suffering a jolly old identity crisis? Complete with dippy hairstyle. D I Y "grow your own zapadups eyebrows" lessons from Dennis Hensley, and plastic surgery to correct that swifly straight nose, one would be forced to say he does indeed bear a remarkable



resemblance to my jolly old sonny Charlie boy, wouldn't one? Of course one would jolly be and Royal Regards, *E Windsor, Buck House*

God bless you Ma'am—one certainly would have to agree with your right royal royal observations. Please accept this £10 record token—a wee donation towards scraping the barnacles off the bottom of the Royal Yacht Britannia which I know is a costly but vital operation. (By the by, I didn't seem to spot my name in the New Year's Honours List—some oversight here, perhaps?)

Having purchased a copy of your December 6 issue, I was determined to overcome the Crossword. But to my horror, the clue seemed to fit! The "Across" words did actually tend to go across. The "Down" words went down, they were all the right length etc. What has happened? Has the former crossword compiler been fired? The absence of mistakes totally ruined my week! *Discipulus Transverberatis Newcastle-Under-Lyme*

Normal service will be resumed forthwith, no doubt.

Dear Black Type,
I noticed (after I had finished my Pot Noodle—yurr) there wasn't nearly enough space in your "Prat Of The Year" category in your Readers Poll. So I am forced to send my

nominations to you—although there are only two. They are
1) Aztec Camera (think they're The Icicle Works),
2) Tommy McArthur (likes Aztec Camera)
Poriky Stevens, Woodhill, Glasgow

Well, of course, after one's finished one's Pot Noodle—yurr—there's not nearly enough space for anything. They're so richly satisfying and filling.

I feel that I must write and complain at the utter stupidity of those people who voted Roger Taylor's wedding the "Event Of The Year" in your poll. It is extremely disturbing that these idiots put something so trivial in front of far more important and worthwhile issues. I am, of course, referring to the miners' strike. This strike is one of the most important events for many years. Men and women are fighting to preserve jobs for future generations and, depending on the result, the rest of our industry may go the same way. Despite all this, to some a wedding takes precedence. It is absolutely incredible. I, and probably many others, cannot see the mentality of such people. They have lost touch with the world outside. I pity them.
Andrew Dodd, Chalker Thompson, Cheshire

Dear Black Type,
I have written to you one million times but as yet you have not seem fit to print one of my letters.

I've tried the Plain Daff—Dear Aunt Marg, "Thanks for the great holiday in Wales, I especially enjoyed the tea and cakes in Ye Olde Welshe Cafe."

I've tried the Bitchy—Dear John Lydon, so you think you've changed the world, so you think Duranes are little cows and are being cooned.

I've tried Poetry—Yes, I even went that far but for once I won't bore you with my feeble efforts.

I was going to try—Sending in a newspaper cutting saying that Ultrafox would be appearing on TOTP but I lost the bit of paper.

I even tried thinking up an Azmatol Top Ten but only got as far as—
1 "Hard Rabbit To Break"—Chicago
Then I gave up.

I could probably think of tons of other things to put but I'm not going to waste any more paper on YOU and I'm not even going to sign off as J T's Toe Nail (from my Duran days) or Paul Walker's Little Finger (from my Modette days) or even as Terry Wogan's Toothbrush (from my Terry Wogan's Toothbrush days)—no, I'm going to sign off as me and if this isn't printed I'll commit suicide.
Lou Watson, West Midlands

Dear Black Type,
Browsing through "Prat Of The Year" in your Readers Poll, I was surprised to see that Simon Le Bon only came fourth. Heel it is my duty to point out to the not very general public that he should have come higher than that after saying, on page 60 of the same edition, that he had never heard a Psychedelic Furs album, and then in "Celebrity Squares", on page 24, voting "Mirror

Moves" by the Psychedelic Furs as being his best album of the year! Is he going senile or just trying to ensure his election as "Prat Of The Year '85"?
Mr Angry, Deal, Kent

Well, a lot can happen in 16 pages, you know, Angry. Why, between pages 19 and 36 of the January 3 issue, I managed to watch the first two hours of Europe A Go Go, write a polite letter to the Editor of Brass Rubbing Today and complete a puzzle in my Bagpuss dot-to-dot annual. Astounding!

I think I've just stumbled onto something. If you cast your mind back to the 1983 Smash Hits Year Book and turn to page 43 of said book, there's an article on Barry and a picture of him reading Smash Hits. So what, you ask? Well, now turn to page 24 of the December 20 issue of Smash Hits and what do you see? A picture of you, **Black Type**, reading Smash Hits. On closer examination, one notices that the picture of you and the picture of Barry are identical. Does this mean that Barry and **Black Type** are one and the same? I think we should be told.
A Blackhead, The West Country

Oh, very clever, Sherlock. But not quite clever enough. What you have failed to take into account is the ability of a certain person (whose head has been bolted recently in a frothing tub of Bubblegum) to put photos in the wrong place. Nyah nyah!

I can't stand "Nelie" (The Elephant). It got played 4 times at our school's Christmas party. How much worse can a Christmas party be? The worst thing about the record is the lyric, especially the first verse. Let's get one thing settled: Hindustan is another name for India, so maybe Nelie could have gone to Bombay with a travelling circus and at night she could have slipped her chains—but how the hell can she run off to Hindustan when she is already there?
Mark O'Toole's Bedside Gong, Leicester

You certainly can't say this page isn't educational.

Have you ever noticed that groups like Wham!, Duran etc sell more records than 'cult' groups? By 'cult' groups I mean those drab, boring and depressing people such as The Cure, Alien Sex Fiend and so on. The reason for this is simple: the latter examples are bloody terrible!
The Real People's Poet, Bemwick-Upon-Tweed

Oh so that's the reason. I'd often wondered.

What's happened to pop stars? They're becoming the shampoo manufacturer's nightmare. I refer to old "bone done" himself, Red Stripe from The Flying Pickets, and now to nouveau egghead Sai Soko who graced our screens with his hairless nut on last night's TOTP. Is it deliberate, were they born like that, or are they merely the victims of

some cruel medical experiment?
Kevin Hand, Rugby

Better than the Arthur Scargill cut: three pieces of Shredded Wheat.

I am a very angry person writing to you on a matter of public and national importance. The English language is one of the most beautiful in the world but I fail to see its existence in its present form has any future, especially when all these "pop stars" keep abusing the spellings of very English names.
Example gratia—Richard Mayall. Perfectly good name, eh? But through fashion and bad typing, this man has come to be known as RIK Mayall. This cancer has even spread to the Radio Times. As I was reading the preview to the all-banned Terry Wogan television show, on which he exchanges jocular banter with supposedly witty and intelligent guests, my attention was drawn to this RIK person. I phoned the BBC to see if they had possibly made (Heaven help us all!) a Mistake. No, they said, it's spell like that.
Example gratia 2 Nicholas Kershaw. For your information, I've been told that this person is a singer and part-time Lego model. Recently, he was on dear Terry's show singing about a hole in a tree or something. I rang up the BBC once more and they replied, not you again, yes, it's spell NIK.

Well, after cheek like that I'd just like to let the world know that I am open for business as chairman of the Bring Back The Letter 'C' In English Names Society.
The Whole That Nicholas Kershaw Interviewed When Getting Inside Information For The Most Beautiful Protest Song In The History Of The Shood, Surrey Stockbroker Bell

I once toyed with the rather "groovy" idea of changing my name to Black Type, but the editor said I'd had to give me the sack (just my little joke—or should I say joke? haw, haw).

Dear Black Type,
Did you know that if you took the Y, the Y, the Y, the Y, the Y, the Y and the Y out of "Prog Circus" and put in a Y and Y round the Y, a Y before the other Y and two Y's before the Y you get Toy Dolls. Isn't it amazing—was ever will you think of next?
From The Egg That Ails' Chicken Laird, Merseyside

Dear Black Type
Did you know that if you took Andrew Ridgeley out of Wham? you'd still be left with Wham? *George Michael's Toothbrush Wellington, Somerset*

OOOOO! There's no following that so we might just as well scrap it, mates. Byecccccccccccccccccc!

ANSWER FROM BITZ:

It's that Boy again (George, that is)

Dear Reader,

Just thought I'd drop you a note to tell you about the next **SMASH HITS**. We're all really excited about it here, actually. **PAUL YOUNG**'s going to be in it looking really hunky. **GARY KEMP** will be answering some rather personal questions. We'll be finding out why **THE SMITHS** think meat is murder. And I'll be interviewing **SMILEY CULTURE**. Hopefully, I'll have persuaded someone to write **Bitz** and Peter Martin will have organised some LP reviews and the designers will have designed everything without complaining too much about having to work late. You just don't know what a difficult job it is trying to work with all the sensitive personalities in this office. They just treat me like a doormat, you know. Walk all over me. Sometimes I feel like packing it all in and going to live in a commune (like I did when I was a hippy) with my 'lady' and my Incredible String Band LPs. Ok, we might be a bit short of money but at least I wouldn't get trampled all over like I do here.

Still, don't want to bore you with my problems, I expect you've got loads of your own. Got to look on the bright side, eh? Keep your pecker up and all that.

Oh well, hope to see you again on **JANUARY 30th**.

Cheers then,
The Ed.



Bruce Fordson

Check locally before stepping out. A "Piping Hot" Chris Heath Production.

Carlisle Tunes: Carlisle Road
Chapel for Hall (January 24)

Bruce Fordson: London Cannon
Princes (January 19)

The Hippos: Aberdeen University
(January 17), Glasgow Queen Margaret
Union (18), Newcastle University (19)
Aberystwyth University (24), Bristol

Shakin' Steves: Birmingham Odeon
(March 26), Nottingham Royal Centre
(23), Leicester De Montfort Hall (24),
Harrogate Centre (25), Newcastle City
Hall (26), Glasgow Apollo (27),
Edinburgh Playhouse (28), Sheffield
City Hall (30), Liverpool Empire (31)
Bristol Hippodrome (April 1-2),
Bournemouth International Centre (3),
Blackpool Opera House (6),
Scarborough Festival Theatre (7),
Ipswich Gaumont (8-9), Brighton Centre
(10), Southern Cliffs Pavilion (11),
London Dominion (12-13)

The Smiths: Chaperhain Goldiggers
(February 27), Guildford Civic Hall (28),
London Stratton Academy (March 1),
Prestonville Guildhall (3), Reading
Houses (4), Pooles Arts Centre (6),
Beighton Dome (7), Margate Winter
Gardens (8), Southern Cliffs Pavilion
(10), Ipswich Gaumont (11),
Nottingham Royal Centre (12), Harley
Victoria Hall (16), Birmingham
Hippodrome (17), Oxford Apollo (18),
Sheffield City Hall (22), Newcastle City
Hall (24), Liverpool Royal Court (28),
Northampton (Derangas) 29,
Manchester Palace (31), Leicester De
Montfort Hall (April 1), Bristol
Hippodrome (4), London Royal Albert
Hall (6)

DATES

University (25), Bedford Rivers Club
(26), Kent (Canterbury) University (28),
London Savoy Ballroom (29)

Chaka Khan (changes and additions)
London Hammersmith (4), Dalton (January
30), Pooles Arts Centre (31), Brighton
Centre (February 2)

Killing Joke: Reading Hexagon
Theatre (February 1), Darstable
Dunstable Hall (2), London
Hammersmith Palace (3), Brighton Top
Rivers (6), Southampton Guildhall (7),
Esher St. George's Hall (8), Oxford
Polytechnic (9), Bristol Studio (10),
Cardiff University (12), Nottingham
Rooftops (13), Norfolk Victoria Hall
(14), Warwick University (15), Norwich
University Of East Anglia (16), Sheffield
Top Rank (18), Leeds University (19),
Newcastle Elbowy s (20), Edinburgh
Caley Palace (21), Glasgow Queen
Margaret Union (22), Manchester
Apollo (23), Birmingham Powerhouse
(24)

The Pogues: London Oval Crickets
(January 7), London Friday Park
George Bobby (23), Reading University
(29), London Harnden Mean Fiddler
(30)

The Stranglers: (changed dates)
Shepton Mallet Showmen Pavilion
(March 2, from February 9),
Bournemouth International Centre
(March 3, from February 8), Brighton
Conference Centre (March 4, from
February 7)

Alison Moyet (rescheduled dates)
Norwich University (January 19),
Ipswich Gaumont (19), Brighton
Conference Centre (20)



Morrissey of The Smiths found to prove
the fun shines out of his beard

HEAVEN 17

... (and that's no lie)
includes "the heaven 17 megamix"



(VS740-13) number 5 in a series of 5
released - monday 21st january



CHAKA KHAN • THIS IS MY NIGHT

ALAN TORRITT

I'M PUTTING ON MY MAKE-UP IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP
THE OWNERS OF THE NIGHT ARE CALLING ME
I'M READY AND I'M WILLING TO PULL OUT HAPPY FEELINGS
SOMETHING SPECIAL'S IN THE AIR FOR ME
THE NIGHT IS MINE (OH MINE!) I'M GONNA KEEP IT JUST RIGHT
AN ANGEL IS MY POCKET RIDE
IT FEELS SO RIGHT THIS MIRROR'S TELLING NO LIES
GONNA LET THIS MAGIC SHINE

CHORUS

THIS IS MY NIGHT (TONIGHT) I'M GONNA DO IT JUST RIGHT
I'M GONNA LET THIS MAGIC SHINE

REPEAT CHORUS

I FEEL LIKE WYNNIE I DON'T KNOW THE REASON
SOMETHING TELLING ME LET IT SHINE
GOT ME ROCKING AND REELING I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE DEAL IS
SOMETHING SPECIAL I JUST CAN'T DESCRIBE
THE NIGHT IS MINE (MINE) I'M GONNA KEEP IT JUST RIGHT
ON THE WAY TO PARADISE
IT FEELS SO FINE (FINE) FEELS JUST LIKE THE FIRST TIME
GONNA ALL THE WAY THIS NIGHT

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

THIS IS MY NIGHT (COME OUT) THIS IS THIS IS MY NIGHT
THIS IS MY NIGHT

THIS IS MY NIGHT MY NIGHT MY NIGHT MY NIGHT
THIS FEELS SO RIGHT THE NEAREST STEP IN YOUR LIFE
I'M GONNA LET THIS MAGIC SHINE LET IT SHINE LET IT SHINE

REPEAT CHORUS

LET IT SHINE
THIS IS MY NIGHT MY NIGHT (TONIGHT)
I'M GONNA DO IT JUST RIGHT
I'M GONNA LET THIS MAGIC SHINE (LET IT SHINE!)

REPEAT CHORUS

LET IT SHINE (REPEAT CHORUS) LET IT SHINE (REPEAT CHORUS) LET IT SHINE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MIC MURPHY/DAVID FRANK
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION CBS SONGS LTD
© WEA RECORDS



Just how loud is the new £99.95 Sony?

The CFS3000 available in silver or red, comes with detachable speakers, graphic equalizer and A.M.S. For a demonstration see your dealer, or the next page.

SONY

M I S L E D



LATE AT NIGHT BODY'S YEARNING RESTLESS NIGHTS WANNA BE WITH YOU
SOMEONE'S PLAYING IN THE GARDEN SO ENTICING SHOULD I TAKE A BITE?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COME OVER ME YEAH
SHE'S AS HEAVY AS A CHEVY PURE EXCITEMENT MISLED
WHEN SHE TOUCHES CAN'T RESIST HER
I'M A PUPPET WHICH SHE'S PLAYING WITH
SHE'S OUTGONE BUT I LOVE HER SO MISLED SO I'LL SAY NOW

CHORUS
BABY BABY WHAT'S YOUR CLAIM TO FAME GOT ME OUT OF BED
WHY O'YOU CALL MY NAME WHAT'S THIS CRAZY PLACE WANNA TAKE ME TO
TELL ME WHAT'S THE PRIZE IF I GO WITH YOU
IN MY HEART IN MY SOUL MY LOVE IS THAT THE GOAL
MY THRILL THEN I WILL BE MISLED BE FOR REAL

THOUGHT I KNEW HER THIS LADY OPPORTUNIST MISLED
ALWAYS SEARCHING FOR ADVENTURE LIKE PANDORA'S BOX
MISLED AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO WITHOUT LOVE

REPEAT CHORUS

I'VE GOT THIS FEELING THAT IT'S ROCKING MY WAY
BUT I LOVE HER JUST THE SAME
JUST THE SAME AN YES I DO YEAH
MISLED HEARD YOU CALL MY NAME MISLED WHAT'S YOUR CLAIM TO FAME
MISLED TOOK ME BY THE HAND MISLED SAID I WOULD UNDERSTAND
MISLED BEEN A LOT OF BIRDEN THINGS MISLED HOW THE WORLD IS SEEN
MISLED BABY THAT'S YOUR NAME MISLED WHAT'S YOUR CLAIM TO FAME

MY HEART MY SOUL MY LOVE IS THAT THE GOAL
THE THRILL THEM MISLED WON'T YOU BE FOR REAL BABY
WHAT'S YOUR CLAIM TO FAME GET ME OUT OF BED

MISLED MISLED MISLED MISLED
MISLED MISLED MISLED MISLED

WORDS AND MUSIC RONALD BELL, JAMES TAYLOR, KOOL & THE GANG
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION PLANETARY NOM
ON DE-LITE RECORDS

KOOL & THE GANG

HORSE & PONY

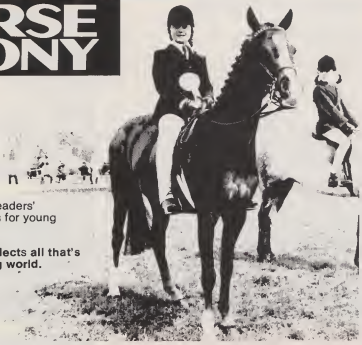
Topical news from
gymkhanas, shows
and events.

Colour pictures and
stories featuring the
top riders and their
horses.

Easy to follow advice, readers'
competitions and pages for young
riders.

The magazine that reflects all that's
bright in today's riding world.

Horse and Pony – out
every other Thursday.



nights out

SPECIAL

THE

WONDER OF WEMBLEY

It seats 8,000 people, it's a quarter of a mile long and it's got all the intimacy of a large aircraft hangar. It's the famous North London venue where they hold the Horse Of The Year Show, Tennis and Brass Band Championships, Pro Boxing, that kind of thing. It's also the place a lot of pop groups say they'll never play for fear of "losing touch with their audience". But they do in the end, all of them. Over Christmas Wembley Arena was booked up solid for a month - Wham!, Spandau Ballet, the Thompson Twins, Big Country, Paul Young, Kool & The Gang and Culture Club all played there. Duran wanted to play but they couldn't fit them in.

So what are concerts actually like there? Can you see anything? Can you tell what song they're playing? Do you get any change from 15 quid for a night out? Is it all worth it? Take your seats (and binoculars) for . . . another Smash Hits Investigation.

Wembley Arena: It's quite fun inside, honest!



Photo: Andrew Cattin

SPANDAU BALLET

December 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 & 9

Star rating: ★ ★

The Brothers Kemp in a rare moment when not bumping bottoms.



"One down, lads, only five nights to go!"

"Wheddy mean only a TWO STAR RATING?"

1. What plays six nights at Wembley and has a fancy stage set, about a dozen different backdrops, two fluttering flags, a massive video screen, a lavish light show, five pop stars, one keyboard player, two black female backing singers, rather a lot of hit songs and some really annoying bright lights that shine in your eyes and blind you every five minutes?

A: Spandau Ballet's World Parade.

2. Who jumps up and down like a muppet, throws his head back in the air and can't think of much else to do except clench his fist by his shoulder?

A: Tony Hadley.

3. Who look a bit aimless at first but end up running around all over the place and rubbing their bottoms together?

A: The Kemp brothers.

4. Who wanders down to the front sometimes but spends most of the concert standing very still with his legs stretched out wide?

A: Steve Norman.

5. What goes "scream, scream, scream, scream, scream"?

A: A Spandau Ballet audience whenever the live video cameras zoom in on Steve Norman.

6. What's actually pretty quiet except when singing along to "True" or "Gold"?

A: A Spandau Ballet audience whenever the live video cameras zoom in on anyone else.

7. What goes "Woaaa! Hey! Awright! Yeah! Heeee! Woaaa! Phew!"

A: Spandau Ballet all taking at the same time in between songs.

8. From which band could Spandau learn an awful lot about how to sustain excitement throughout a live show?

A: Duran Duran.

9. Who spent the first half wondering whether he wouldn't be better off at home listening to Marvin but as the show cruised to a concluding crescendo of hits ended up having quite a good time?

A: Me.



● Ticket price: £6 50/£7 50

● Support band: none.

● Time on stage: 1 hour 45 minutes.

● Merchandise: t-shirts £6, sweatshirts £12. Baseball cap a bit of a rip-off at £6. Sets of greetings cards for £2. Good poster set £3.

● Programme: £3, enclosed in a fancy but rather impractical folder. "Parade" is the starting point for a series of manifestations . . . which should completely alter both arts and manners . . . the spectators will certainly be surprised, but in the most agreeable way. Etc.

Review: Dave Rimmer

Photos: Paul Rider

PAUL YOUNG

December 11 & 12

Star rating: ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Of all the concerts at Wembley, Paul Young's was probably the least spectacular. No live video. No smoke or fluttering flags or giant laser guns. Lights that simply let you see what's happening. Not even much of a stage set save for a climbing frame thingy for Paul to shin up and a fireman's pole for him to slide back down again.

But of all the concerts I saw at Wembley, Paul Young was easily the most enjoyable. Even in a hall as vast as this, even with a lingering voice problem that saw him leaving lots of bits up to the three new backing singers, he doesn't need pyrotechnics to bolster up his performance. I mean, I was sitting so far from the stage that Paul looked like a matchstick man in a rugby shirt, but he was so relaxed and assured and his voice rang out so clearly and warmly that it didn't matter that you couldn't see his face.

And then, his band really can play. That is to say, they don't just churn out the same note for note string of songs every evening. They try out new things to suit the mood. They quite clearly have a whale of a time. It's infectious.

And, of course, there's the audience: a real mixture of ages and types with a rowdy hardcore at the back, clapping and singing along to everything whether they were told to or not.

The best bit was the encore, which moved smoothly from "Sexual Healing" to "Feed The World" ("I hope you've eil got one," said Paul quietly) into "Wherever I Lay My Hat" and ended up as "Auld Lang Syne". A tide of scarf-waving swept the Arena and then everyone trickled home satisfied.



- **Ticket price:** £7.50
- **Support band:** Les Enfants (*terribles, actually*)
- **Time on stage:** two hours
- **Merchandise:** not a vast selection, but generally good quality. Sweatshirts £9 and £11, t-shirts £5 and £9. Nice enamel badges for £1.50
- **Programme (left):** £3. Packed out with really old advertisements for some reason.

A devil's-eye view of the Paul Young show.



One man and rather a lot of girders.

Paul getting congratulated on his slinging the star Smash Hits rating.

Review: Dave Rimmer - Photos: Paul Rider

BIG COUNTRY

December 13 & 14

Star rating: ★ ★ ★



"The name's Adamson, Stuart Adamson..."

The famous Roadie-Wrode Forehead-Hit-Song Incident.

One man and rather a lot of swirling Scottish mist.

Any unfortunate soul who happened to be going to Wembley Park by tube a couple of Fridays before Christmas may well be forgiven for wondering what football match was on. At every station scores of Big Country fans would pour in, beer can in one hand, tartan scarf in the other, each trying to out-ahove and out-sing the next person.

At Wembley, the McEwans ale was already flowing freely by 7pm while the hardened doormen reminisced upon happier days such as "Holiday On Ice" or "The Horse Of The Year Show".

If you'd blinked around 9pm you might have missed Big Country coming on stage. No time to get excited at all. Suddenly they were, in full song in front of a massive backdrop of a steeltown skyline complete with smoking chimneys. Only when they launch into "Winter Wonderland" do the crowd really start to get going—standing, stomping, singing along.

We got all the hits from the first LP and, of course, the whole of "Steeltown", which is pretty monotonous at the best of times but Big Country get away with it simply because they have such a loyal audience who want to sing and chant and do so in all the right places.

An impressive lighting display with further backdrops of an empty shipyard and a stunning Scottish loch complete with swirling mist also help brighten things up a bit.

Strangely the biggest cheer of the night was for the roadie who came on to wipe Stuart Adamson's forehead mid-song.

Whatever, the audience left more exhausted than the band, a sure sign that everyone had enjoyed themselves.

- **Ticket price:** £6/£7
- **Support band:** The Cult (13th), Anti-Nowhere League (14th)
- **Time on stage:** 1 hour 45 mins.
- **Programme (left):** Steeltown Colour Book. Cost £3.50. 26 pages featuring the usual batch of dead moody band shots. Punctuated with comments like, "Big Country exist to communicate, to make music that should be shared and embraced by group and fans alike, and to endow it with a lyrical substance that can inspire thought, appraisal and reappraisal." Ludicrously expensive.
- **Merchandise:** An XXL ("wide boy") t-shirt (£7), black combat jacket (£14), embroidered woolen scarf (£5), three enamel badges (£1) and four posters (£1.50).

BIG COUNTRY

Review: Simon Brathwaite - Photos: Andrew Catlin

KOOL & THE GANG

December 15 & 16
Star rating: ★ ★ ★



Koool & The Gang: "really dodgy jazz jumpstarts" (it says here)

The Mint Juleps are a sort of trendy female Flying Pickette. They do old Motown songs and are quite 'boppy'. They sang to the not-quite-full-hell for about 35 minutes, putting most people in a toe-tapping mood ready for the headliners.

Koool & The Gang appear at about 9.10pm wearing really dodgy lured jumpsuits in a range of colours from bright yellow to purple. A well co-ordinated version of "Ladies' Night" complete with lots of energetic bum-wiggling and well nifty dance steps gets most of the people up on their feet. They're the sort of band who've had loads of hits—but you don't remember just how many 'til you go to see them. Lots of cries of "We love ya" and dividing the audience singing up into Girls Only, then Boys Only, gave the impression of grow-up-pantomime—but still quite good fun.

The show did tend to sag a bit in the middle—we were asked to cheer for Band Aid and light our cigarette lighters for the starving millions—very helpful. A tedious guitar solo and a few slow songs gave the band the chance to get their puff back and then it was awfully back to the hits old and new, the bum-wiggling, a quick "Give yourselves a round of applause! We love you! You're beautiful!" and that was that.

Then it was out past the excess amount of Cortina Mark II's in the arena car park end home.

- **Ticket price:** £9/£10
- **Support band:** Mint Juleps
- **Time on stage:** 1 hour 30 mins.
- **Merchandise:** t-shirts £8, sweatshirts £12. Worst value—dodgy enamel badges for £2. Best value—programme. Not a very big selection, probably due to the fact that hardly anything was bought.
- **Programme (left):** £3—a shoddy little item, full of out-of-focus shots of the 'gang' horsing around backstage etc. 18 pages, 10 of which are taken up with giving truly pathetic 'personal profiles' on each member of the band. For example, on trumpeter Michael Ray: "Sky high into the one-ness of all creation, the clarity of the silver strands of sound that come forth from this trumpet piece one's senses".



Review: Lisa Anthony Photos: Paul Slatery

CULTURE CLUB

December 17, 18, 19, 21 & 22
Star rating: ★

"This song—first of all it's a great song," George litters, something like this: *eh-haha-huyuk*. "Second, it's called 'The Medal Song'."

Three or four numbers into Culture Club's third night at Wembley and it's already clear that their recent lack of chart success is preying on George's mind.

"This is a song about pain and suffering. *Ahe-he-he-huyuk*" is how he starts to introduce "Do You Really Want To Hurt Me" a few songs later. And then someone in the audience shouts something, his smile vanishes and he shoots them an absolutely filthy look. George actually seems to be in rather a bad mood. That's what a disastrous American tour, a cancelled show in Scotland and two flop singles do for you, I suppose.

Even the concert's a disappointment. After an absolutely brilliant filmed intro followed by George emerging from the smoke beneath Jon's escalating drum kit, what follows is less spectacular, generally rather messy and by and large about as convincing as a party political broadcast on behalf of the Conservatives.

Oh, there were some great moments. The new reggae intro to "Church Of The Poison Mind" sticks in the memory. So does "The War Song" with its laser gun and fireworks. "Mistake Number Three" was absolutely ace.

But Ruby Turner and Mo'Nique are no substitute for Helen Terry, Jon's cheeky winking at the cameras gets to be extremely tiresome, George's costume changes are no longer interesting in themselves and ending the concert with such a poor song as "Crime Time" is nothing short of a cardinal sin.

It may just be that I've seen this lot once too often. It may be that Culture Club have lost their way—let's hope that's temporary, if true. But the audience—more the kind you'd expect at a pantomime than at a pop concert—didn't look as though they'd necessarily still be there next Christmas.

- **Ticket price:** £8.50
- **Support band:** King
- **Time on stage:** 1 hour 30 mins.
- **Merchandise:** extremely small selection. Sweatshirts £12, t-shirts £6. Best thing: enamel aeroplane logo badge for £2. Worst thing: horned scarf at £4.
- **Programme (left):** £3. Lots and lots of colour pictures from the last couple of years and a bit written by George: "Kick a critic and remember any good rock 'n' roll show is in the hands of the audience" ie, if you don't like it it's not George's fault.



December 22: Lots of out-of-focus shots for a chorus of "I'm Your Man" (it's "Church of the Poison Mind") (right) same: George, Elton John, Bob Geldof, George Michael and Billy Bragg.



Review: Dave Rimmer Photos: Andre Cellig

WHAM!

December 23, 24, 26 & 27

Star rating: ★ ★ ★ ★



George and Andrew: "Do you love me?"

George and Andy threatened to Make It Big this tour and they weren't kidding. There's 13 players and singers cavorting on steps behind them, plus the inimitable Shirley and Pepsi to help them through some rather nifty West End choreography. This is a spectacle and the closest most bands will ever get to a Las Vegas cabaret.

Song number one is, quite appropriately, a Number One song. The boys burst into action with "Wake Me Up Before You Go Go", waving to the mob and running laps past each other on elevated ramps so vigorously that I half-expect to see them pass the batons and strip down to their famous Fila running-shorts. George, however, remains resplendent in a black suit, white shirt and blue cummerbund while Andrew changes from a Christmas tartan suit to an elegant white suit.

The horn section blared impressively throughout and Andrew played some awesome guitar without the benefit of any visible cords or amplifier. George was in fine voice, teasing the audience to have a sip from his glass, then hurling water all over them in one of many "Do you love me?" interludes. Hammy compising of a aore back, he none-the-less indulges in some fancy footwork, particularly the campy flamenco moves of "Heartbeat" but, in all fairness, Andrew's energetic dancing on "Bad Boys" is superior.

A video intermission featuring close-ups from "Last Christmas" triggers excited shrieking and then it's a hit all the way with "Wham! Rap" and "Freedom" back to back, neatly illustrating Mr Michael's progress as a singer and songwriter. He may yet make it bigger still.

- **Ticket price:** £7.50.
- **Support band:** none.
- **Time on stage:** 1 1/2 hours (including film show).
- **Merchandise:** Baggy sweatshirt - £20. T-shirts - £6. Best value is the programme - £2.
- **Programme (left):** 18 pages. Very high quality - ie all the photos are in focus, quite well designed etc. Also features a daft diary written by Andrew and a questionnaire that asks questions like: "in view of recent murmurings in the popular music world, and taking into consideration tonight's performance, where do you feel the future of the inimitable duo lies? is it, i) in the construction industry ii) as contract office cleaners iii) as far away from my eyes as possible iv) in the outback v) as sound proofers".



THOMPSON TWINS

December 28, 29 & 30

Star rating: ★ ★ ★ ★

Lots of people polliahad up the family diamante, made an effort and dressed up for this one, giving it the expectant air of an event rather than just any old concert. Inside the hall two huge nets are packed with coloured balloons and strung through the ceiling.

Shriekback, the support band, have been around for quite a while now but, to me, they look uncomfortable on stage. Maybe they're cramped by the Thompson Twins' set hidden behind them; they'd certainly have been more at ease playing somewhere smaller. Still, they were given an encouraging cheer when they finished.

The Thompson Twins arrive on stage amidst a dazzling display of lights and smoke and atsy put for about 1 1/4 hours. On tour they are a seven piece band - two extra keyboard players, a guitarist and a drummer. Sporting satin, pearls and radio microphones for extra manoeuvrability, Alannah immediately darts behind her xylophone, Joe goes for his keyboards and Tom stays put in the middle to begin the first song - "Into The Gap" - which everybody recognises straight away. The props included a man dressed in mac and tribly taking polaroids of the audience for "We Are Detective", silhouettes of workers with pickaxes - "You Take Me Up", and an expensive-looking light show throughout.

Between every song Tom Bailey kept laughing to himself and taking snaps of the audience. For the first encore, "Hold Me Now", the hall was lit up - every single person was clapping, arms in the air; the second was "Love On Your Side" which was a cue for the nets to open. The whole place tilted with balloons being punched around which encouraged little devils at the front to try and pop Tom or Alannah with one of them.

It was an enthusiastic, well thought-out show and from the looks on most people's faces out the way out, a jolly good time was had by all.

- **Ticket price:** £8/£3
- **Support band:** Shriekback
- **Time on stage:** 1 hour 45mins.
- **Merchandise:** Mostly overpriced. £7 for a t-shirt, £12 for a sweatshirt, £12 for a designer sweatshirt for £20. Best value - postcards at £1.50 for six.
- **Programme (left):** Out Of The Gap - Christmas '84. Cost £3.00. 24 pages shimmering with majestic swirlybits etc. It contains oodles of pin-up shots from their new vid and last US tour. Also features everything you need to know about the Twins' "motivation", "inspiration", "eyebrows" and "pearls" ("the pearls are fake, the spirit genuine, of course"). In other words, all the usual guff. Good value though.



Thompson Twins: "a dazzling display of lights and smoke".

Review: David Keppel Photos: Mike Putland

Review: Lisa Anthony Photos: Andrew...

**AS A RESULT
OF PUBLIC DEMAND
WARNER BROS. RECORDS
ANNOUNCES THE FIRST U.K. RELEASE
OF THE DOUBLE SIDED HIT**

**1999 / Little Red
Corvette**

by
Prince



TWINKLES

Thank God it's all over. All the decorations have been packed away, everyone's gone back to school, everything's been taken back to Marks & Spencer and exchanged for a cash refund. Now the serious business of life can recommence. Like planning this year's Eurovision Song Contest, for instance. This year Norway, which has come last in the contest five times and second last seven times, is desperate to do a little better. A panel of international celebrities are being recruited to choose the Norwegian entry this year and the Norwegian Broadcasting Corporation are busy looking for a "British celebrity" for the panel.

Nigel Planer, having given up being **neil**, is playing a woman in a new film. **The Supergas**. **Julian Lennon** is marrying his girlfriend, **Dobbie Boyland**. The two already live together in Kensington. . . You know that tattoo on the side of **Alannah Currie**'s ear? It's not real, just a carefully applied transfer.

The Echo & The Bunnymen split didn't last very long. **Mutterings** spies in Liverpool report that, after being apart, **Mac, Will, Pete** and **Les** are already rehearsing together and writing new songs. This has got nothing to do with the fact that Ian McCulloch's solo single, "September Song", "sifted" as folk in the music business say. . .

All last! Someone's trying to get **Frankie Goes To Hollywood's** LP banned! A Conservative MP, one **Richard Tracey**, has diverted his attentions from such trivial issues as the four million unemployed, the miners' strike etc, to urge parents to stop their children playing the "appalling" LP. The reason he's got in such a tizz about it is that he's discovered that there's a nude bit at the end of side three where an actor impersonates **Prince Charles** as wellifies on about "orgasms". Mr Tracey thinks it's "absolutely perverted" and says, "I have

contacted the Home Office and they advise anyone who is offended by this record to get in touch with the police." **Mutterings** says: some people will do anything for a bit of publicity. Supposedly trying to avoid publicity, **Boy George** left **Heathrow** for a holiday in Jamaica with his face all wrapped up in scarves. Typically, he had to unwrap them when someone asked them who his smartly dressed companion was. "It's Princess Margaret", he giggled. It was, of course, **Marilyn** and beneath his disguise lurked his new very short back and sides haircut. "This is how I want to look", he declared. "People can like it or lump it".

Paul McCartney has been offered nearly one million pounds to play the part of a wealthy British landowner in **Dallas**. The producers wanted him to appear in eight episodes and would have paid him £110,000 for each of them. **Paul** wasn't interested because he didn't want to be

separated from his kids. Absolutely millions of **Band Aid** **Mutterings**. **Jonathan King** made an absolute fool of himself just before Christmas when he pronounced that the people who sang on the record did it for "publicity rather than charity". **Paul Young** wisely suggested that King should consider selling his Rolls Royce to buy some rice for the starving". **George Michael** retorted that "anyone who belittles the plight of the people out there and any efforts to help them is totally inhuman. Jonathan King can't see beyond the end of his nose." Having got lots of publicity for himself and his **The Best**. . . And **Worst Of Entertainment USA** TV show, King later apologised. "I still don't like the record but I'm going out to buy it. After all, it's for a good cause". **Bob Geldof** has been to New York where he was trying to involve **Michael Jackson**, **Prince**, **Mick Jagger** and **Cyndi Lauper** to record an

American version of "Do They Know It's Christmas?" or an entirely new song, for the Ethiopian Famine. The British record is already a huge hit there. . . **Geldof** has since travelled to Ethiopia to discuss how the profits from **Band Aid**'s record can be used. In Addis Ababa he met Mother Theresa who told him. "What you do I could not do, and what I do you could not do. But as long as it is clear in your heart and your mind, then it is God's will to see us through". . . Meanwhile, back in London, **Wham!** announced that they would donate the profits from "Last Christmas" to Ethiopia. . . **Howard Jones**, not to be left out, donated the profits of his Christmas **Albert Hall** concert. . . And **Boy George** is planning to organise a concert with all the **Band Aid** participants to raise more money. . . A concert that will make **Boy George's** personal fortune rather larger is one which he and **Eiton John** have signed up

for. "It will be shown everywhere on TV satellite and they're paying us four million dollars to do it," laughed **George**. "They say **Mick Jagger** wants to be the third person on our show. Isn't that marvelous? I haven't felt this good since I went to Trooping the Colour dressed as **Britanna** and had a blazing row with the woman behind me who said my lovely hat was spoiling her lovely view". . . **Simon Le Bon** bought himself a £26,000 Mercedes sports car just before Christmas with a personalised number plate **SL121**. Then someone evoked it just after Christmas while Simon was watching a pantomime starring **Bernie Winters**. . . Just before appearing on the **Europe A Go-Go** TV thing, **Mark O'Toole** of **Frankie Goes To Hollywood** got his nose punched at a Tyneside disco. "I don't know why", he muttered, although his manager blamed one of the disco's bouncers. Clever make-up disguised his bruises on TV. . .

When the **Thompson Twins** appeared on stage with **Culture Club** at **Wembley** to sing "Do They Know It's Christmas?" alongside **Boy George**, **Helen Terry**, **Marilyn**, **Eiton John**, **Paul Young** and **George Michael**, our spies inform us that they didn't actually sing, they just mimed along to the words. . . Eagle-eyed readers of this magazine will notice that **Dave Rimmer's** name will not be appearing in the pages over the next few months. This is because London's poshest and trendiest publishers, **Faber & Faber**, have commissioned him to write a book and he's working on it at home, rather than slaving over a hot page of **Bitz** here. . . Finally, **Mutterings** reported last issue that a heavy metal "band" called **Wrathchild** were the only group to send us a Christmas card. Not so

. . . In the subsequent weeks, cards arrived from the **Thompson Twins**, **Spandau Ballet**, **Eurythmics** and (gasp!) **BILLY IDOL**. Pity they arrived after Christmas.



Gary Glitter's been reminiscing about a cottage in Somerset at he used to live in. Seems it was haunted by rather cheeky ghost. "She used to climb into bed next to me", he claims.

SMASH HITS
SHAKY

