

# SMASH HITS

## THE HOUSEMARTINS

**HUGH:**  
I LOOK VERY NICE  
IN A DRESS

**PAUL:** MY NEXT DOOR  
NEIGHBOUR DOES MY HOOVERING

**NORMAN:** I'M WAITING  
FOR GOD TO APPEAR

**STAN:** I USED TO GROW CRESS  
IN A HIPPOPOTAMUS

**1986:**

the WHAM! split... the AHA phenomenon... the fishing tackle of FIVE STAR ...the perverting of PRINCE...

**NICK KAMEN POSTER + STYLE COUNCIL + THE BANGLES + NICK BERRY**

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● Cover photo: Andrew Catlin  
● Vol. 8 No. 27

● Review Of The Year: Pages 34-37

● And yet again the "nation" resounds with that most rallying cry: They're back! Back! BACK! Yes, The Style Council have returned, "stylish" as ever. On the left we have Paul Weller (nice striped shirt, white collar, and a tie made out of his dad's pyjamas), on the right Nick Kamen, er, we mean Mick Talbot (an even whiter than whiteness shirt and the longest spottiest tie in the world), both standing against a rather weedy imitation of some clouds doing whatever clouds do in the sky. And why, pray, are they doing this?

Is it perhaps: a) that they want to tell us about the new Style Council single, "It Didn't Matter" (out on Jan 9)?

b) because they want to tell us about the new Style Council album "The Cost Of Loving" (out late Jan) which will come out first as two 12" records spinning at the speed 12" singles spin at, and which contains one half slow songs, one half fast songs some of which are "mixed" by trendy soul people like Curtis Mayfield and The Valentine Bros (the people who wrote Simply Red's "Money's Too Tight To Mention")?

c) to tell us that Paul and Mick are still the only official members of The Style Council and that Dee C. Lee, though she'll still be helping out, is continuing her solo career?

d) because they want to tell us about the half hour film they've made called Jerusalem which will be on TV around March, features four songs from the album and involves them larking about in a Berkshire village of Aldbourne on scooters decorated in "fake medieval style" and which apparently ends with The Style Council in court being found guilty of "flaunting the laws of pop"?

or e) because they are staring long and hard at an approaching cougar? Who knows?



SMASH HITS

STYLE COUNCIL



#### ASTONISHING POP FACTS OF THE NINETEEN SEVENTIES PART ONE: THE ASTONISHING GUYS 'N' DOLLS FACT

In 1975 *Guys 'n' Dolls* swooped to number two in the British pop charts with the atrociously awful "There's A Whole Lot Of Loving". But little did the public know that the blonde singing waitress (below) was none other than... Bruce Forsyth's daughter! And the really astonishing fact is... she didn't wear a wig!



#### POP GROUPS WITH A SINGER CALLED "SPOOK" PART 1: BUDDY CURTIS AND THE GRASSHOPPERS



FACT! They're called **Microdisney**.  
 FACT! They come from Cork, Ireland.  
 FACT! They say that Cork is "a really boring place".  
 FACT! They were founded by singer Cathal – the mean 'n' moody one at the front, and guitarist Sean – the chap on his right.  
 FACT! They once released an LP called "We Hate You South African Bastards".  
 FACT! Their last single "Birthday Girl" "topped" the "indie" charts.  
 FACT! They're really quite good.  
 FACT! Umm...  
 FACT! They're releasing a new LP called "Crooked Mile"  
 FACT! We can't think of any more facts. "Phew!"

Yus! And the rest of them are called Frankie, Floyd, Duke Dexter, Rag Reed, Mutley Moose, O.C. Smith, Captain B.A. Gags, and B. Nana Moose which don't sound very likely either do they? (No – The cosmos.) And what's more...

- They're a cocklehol football team who decided to do a concert at the end of their "season" for a wheeze in 1983 and thus became proper pop persons!
- They play "rock 'n' soul" which is a cringeworthy little

for American rock'n'roll and '60s soul-type things!

- They do quite a few saxophone-loft wiggly dance routines!
- Quite a few of them got the boot from their jobs for skipping off to play concerts!
- Their new single's called "Hello Suzie" whatever that means! (?)
- They appeared on the dreaded 3-2-1 except they didn't because it was a group who looked a bit like them and... (SermeeeeePff as they say in France.)

● BONG! And here, pop kittens, we have chart-topping suaver **Ray Moore**. Mmm mmhm, he's so dreamy (except he isn't). You, indeed, this is the man whose crumeyque tones louse the trumpets of sundry Radio 2 listeners as they lie a-drooping in bed not very late of a morning if he does the early show which **Bitz**, fortuitously, has never had the calamity of actually hearing due to the fact that at that time of day we are watching **Winkey Winky** grooving to the latest pop vids on TV (am) and who, even as we speak, is squinting up the hill "Parade" with something called "O My Father Had A Razzer". So ruddy what? **Bitz's** father had a painting of a weasel but you don't find us making a song and dance of it, do you? But never mind, all proceeds from Ray's alleged "recording" are going to **Children In Need**, so that's alright. And so let us toast the silver-haired laureates of the sinewaves by presenting About Something interesting About **Ray Moore**. "He used to be a deckchair attendant. Fancy that!"



"Good evening, I'm a silkaway boulder and I'm absolutely freezing. Anyway, this lot are flingaway chart 'toppers' **Berlin** who've got a new single out called "You Don't Know" and are going on tour with some blokes called **Frankie Goes To Hollywood** shortly by which time I'll have withered up with pneumonia and dropped off. Where's the first show again? **Iceland?** That's that then, I'm off. Goodbye." (Details in "Happenings".)

#### WHO WAS JACKIE WILSON?



Fig 1. Jackie Wilson: "soul legend".



Fig 2. Jocky Wilson: "much latter".



Fig 3. Van Morrison: "quite old".



Fig 4. Kevin Rowland: "completely bonkers".

The man whose biggest hit ever was "Reet Petite" was regarded in his day as a birrova sex symbol and is now thought of as one of the greatest soul voices ever. Born in Detroit, Michigan in 1934, **Jackie** (Fig. 1) had over 50 hits in the USA before tragically dying in 1984 after being in a coma for nine years. On no account is he to be confused with Scottish darts champion **Jocky Wilson** (Fig. 2) who is much latter and not such a good singer. A very long time ago "veteran" (i.e. quite old) Irish werbler **Van Morrison** (Fig. 3) wrote a tribute to Jackie called "Jackie Wilson Says", and in 1962 this song was a hit for **Dazy's** Midnight Runners, the group led by **Kevin Rowland** (Fig. 4) who is bonkers. **Kevin** is now back in the charts for the first time in yonks with the single "Because Of You" – the theme from BBC's utterly useless, utterly sexist and utterly unfunny alleged "comedy" show **Brush Strokes**. And that's all we have time for **Basil** (Er, I think you'll find that was a different programme altogether – Ed.)



**GREAT GUITARISTS OF ROCK'N'ROLL WHO HAVE REPLACED ANDY TAYLOR IN DURAN DURAN PART ONE: WARREN CUCCURULLO**

- **Warren Cuccurullo** is a guitarist of rock'n'roll
  - He has replaced Andy Taylor in Duran Duran
  - He used to play guitar for wizened old avant-garde lunatic from California-a la... Frank Zappa
  - In 1980 he started his own band with Frank Zappa drummer Terry Bozzio.
  - It was called Missing Persons and was quite a success in the "States".
  - Missing Persons' singer was a sultress called Dale Bozzio (Terry's wife) who was rather fond of wearing dodgy costumes made of plexiglass (??) and paperclips.
  - In 1985 Terry and Dale divorced and the band split up.
  - Terry joined Andy Taylor's band.
  - Warren joined Duran Duran.
  - Hurrh!
- Warren Cuccurullo - crazy name, crazy guy (but not as crazy as Andy Taylor who is completely off his rocker).

Photo: Denis O'Hagan

● Oh look, it's Dracula. "No it's not - I'm Pete Burns looking spooky/idiotic/pathetic because my new single's called "Something In My House". (A chandelier writes: Stupid boy. . .)



Seven things these three people have in common:

1. They're all in **The Gap Band**
2. They all have a single out called "Big Fun".
3. They're all brothers; their names are Ronnie, Robert and Charles Wilson!
4. They all have hats on!
5. They all like horse riding and own lots of horses. As a matter of fact between them they own over 50 horses, which is quite a lot!
6. They all keep to a very strict diet which consists of jelly, anchovies, *Hubba Bubba* and mint sauce!
7. They're all going to ring up *Bitz* next week and complain about *Bitz* making up lies about what they eat!



**GREAT GUITARISTS OF ROCK'N'ROLL WHO HAVE REPLACED ANDY TAYLOR IN DURAN DURAN PART TWO: "SKIN TRADE"**



Oh...um, aickcheoi, "Skin Trade" isn't a guitarist of rock'n'roll at all - it's the name of **Duran Duran's** new single. And Nick Rhodes reckons it's the very best thing they've ever done.

"Hi! Idol here. Billy Idol. "Sir Billiam" to my friends. Got a new single out called "Don't Need A Gun". And you better believe it. Right! Rock and roll. Yeah. (Sings)

**COMPETITION**



● An imaginary scene in a record shop:  
Person: "Excuse me. Do you think I could have a copy of 'Anything' please?"  
Man behind the counter: "Anything? Certainly sir! Here's a copy of 'One Nine For Santa' by Fogwell Flax And The Anklebiters from Freehold Junior School. That'll be £1.67 please."  
Person: "!!!"  
What a lark **The Damned** must have thought. We'll call our new LP and our new single "Anything", and then won't people have fun when they try to order it har her her!  
But just so you don't have all that embarrassing fuss when you go into record shops, we're giving "Anything" away! *267 readers: "What - ANYTHING? Hooray! Can we have lots of copies of 'One Nine For*

*Santa*' by Fogwell Flax And The Anklebiters. . .")

No! We're giving away "Anything" by those spooky pranksters The Damned: we've got 20 fantastically rare yellow vinyl 10" singles of "Anything", plus 20 signed "Anything" LPs. And we've got a special framed print of the original carved artwork for the LP's sleeve, and very lovely it looks too, plus the very first EVER copy of the single ever pressed, numbered 0001!

Enter this lovely competition by answering this: Dave Vanian's real name is: a) Lamond Cranston; b) Sid Rumpo or c) David Letts? Answers on anything to **Smash Hits Anything Competition, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF** to get here 20 time so long as it's before January 13th.

**NOT-VERY-UGLY PEOPLE IN POP LOOKING WISTFUL PART 1: HUE AND CRY**

What a chronic name for a group, eh viewers? (You said it, mate! - Viewers of the universe). Yus - BUT! - they're a very interesting pop duo for the following reasons. . .

- They're two brothers called Petrick and Gregory Kane!
- They're from "bonny" Glasgow!
- They're renowned for their "handsomeness"!!
- When they were nippers they were forced to sing smirksomie old croonerster Tony Bennett's "I Left My Heart In San Francisco" by their mum!
- Their new single's a tinkly pop thingle called "I Refuse" which is all about "the sexual roles of 'the little girl' and 'the young gun'" which sounds mighty pervy if you ask *Bitz*!!
- They're tractors in disguise!!
- No they're not!!





# The Magnificent Bitz "Bits" Quiz

(for snoresome hours when there's nothing to do except watch the left-over turkey sarnies grow frow in the fridge and Great Uncle Herbert's started his "Eee, when I were a lad I had nowt but a cardboard box wif an empty paper bag in it to play wif" etc etc")

**YUSS!!** Witness below the ears, noses, chins and "nether regions" of some very famous pop stars. Merely figure out from the "quote" clues which "thing" belongs to whom... (answers at the bottom of the page - anyone who peeks is a girlice cry-baby and should be shot)

## EARS



1 "Hello, I'm a bird who's a bloke and I've got zurlifrons of ploeks (i.e. spots)." Is it: a) Janice Long b) the bald bloke from The Flying Pickets c) Hugh Whittaker from The Housemartins or d) Nick Berry?



2 "Hello, I'm a flingaway ear-ring and my owner isn't spotted eating kebabs very often which is a complete swizz if you ask me." Is it: a) Princess Michael of Kent b) Morrissey c) the drummer from Cutting Crew or d) George Michael?



3 "Hi there! I'm not even human!" Is it: a) Mike Smith b) Basil Brush c) Chris De B'Urgh or d) Max Headroom?



4 "Hello, You can't see me because I'm smothered by billow locks and my owner is a pecc of jewellery. Er... Is it: a) Jim Diamond (haw haw) b) Meatloaf c) Suzanne Hoffs of The Bangles or d) somebody no one's ever heard of (it's a Inck question)?



5 "Hrrmph, I'm the ugliest bloke who ever existed. Sazsi!" Is it: a) Nick Kamen b) Jonathan King c) "Sir Alistair" Bone Burnett or d) Shane MacGowan of The Pogues?

## NOSES



1 "Hello, I believe in spacemen and I'm completely mad." Is it: a) Michael Jackson b) Stedman from Five Star c) "Grace" Jones or d) Bruno Brookes?



2 "Hello, My nose is plastic and I'm completely mad." Is it: a) Stedman from Five Star b) Michael Jackson c) Princess Diane or d) Prince?



3 "Hello, I've got the biggest nose on the planet earth (v. useful for sniffing out seagulls)." Is it: a) Keith Chegwin b) Patsy Kensit c) Simon Le Bon or d) Stan from The Housemartins?



4 "Hello, My nose is almost as big as my guitar!" Is it: a) Paul King b) Sir William Idd c) Sir William Bragg or d) Leslie Crowther?



5 "Hello, My nose is even bigger than my guitar - and I haven't even got a guitar!" Is it: a) Sir William Bragg b) Sade c) The Earl of Wokington or d) Paul King?

## CHINS



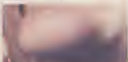
1 "Hello, I look like a potato, I'm known as 'The Fig' and I've got e hole in my chin." Is it: a) Samantha Fox b) Kirk Douglas c) Cilla Black or d) Jimmy Somerville?



2 "Hi y'ell! I spend pots and pots of money a week on clothes and still manage to look terrible!" Is it: a) Princess Diana b) Bob Geldof NGB c) Jermaine Stewart or d) Billy Ocean with his spook-beard shaved off?



3 "A right mate! Some people think I'm not bad looking! Mazin' innit?" Is it: a) Morten Harket b) Selma Scott c) Boris Becker or d) Samantha Fox?



4 "Hello, I'm much older than I sound (haw haw) and I don't come from Grantham." Is it: a) Martin "peevish man of pop" Deegville b) Paul "Young" c) Margaret Thatcher or d) Sir Harry of Seacombe?



5 "Hello, I'm an international superstar and renowned sex symbol, believe it or not. (Pass the goat's milk, mother, I'm parched!" Is it: a) the drummer from Half Man Half Biscuit b) Ped from Frankie Goes To Hollywood c) Morten "Horten" Harket or d) Harry Cross from Brookside?

## NETHER REGIONS



1 "Hello, I don't fancy Nick Kamen. P.S. I am probably a liar." Is it: a) Paulie Yates b) Madonna c) Dame Thora Hird or d) Terry Wogan?



2 "Rewk 'n' roll! Um... I'm just a prisoner of, um... rewk 'n' roll!" Is it: a) Shelki Stevens b) Nicki Kamen c) Nana Mouskouri or d) Bruce Springsteen?



3 "Hello, I've got the swooniest behind in the universe apparently." Is it: a) Frank Bough b) Dave Gahan of Depeche Mode c) Jimmy Sav'ille or d) Dame David Bowie?



4 "Hi, I've got a board stuffed up my pink perv-brecks which is probably why I speak with such a squeaky voice." Is it: a) Barry Took b) Cyndi Lauper c) Sir Clifford Richard or d) Prince?



5 "Bimey! Somebody's just nicked the tree out of my back pocket!" Is it: a) Morrissey b) Prince Charles c) "Whistling" Roger Whittaker or d) Uncle Ronald "Mad Dog McDonald" Reagan in the middle of one of his "funny" burns?



“Hello – I’m a three-headed spook-monster. Er... no I’m not – I’m the **Psychedelic Furs** being very matey. I’ve got a new single out called ‘Angels Don’t Cry’ which is a mighty odd ‘observation’ because I’ve never even seen an angel i.e. I’m a complete swizzler. So now you ‘know.’”

## THE BITZ WEIRDO CORNER

(EXCEPT IT'S NOT IN A CORNER)



● Meet a bloke in a black hat and a lovely skirt standing between two suitresses, why don't you? His name is Jo Broadbery and to love of him you'd never guess he was a bishop, would you? Well, he isn't. Except he is. (Please explain yourself – Ed.) Very well: Jo Broadbery is a **Lapsed Roman Catholic** and five years ago he was ordained as a bishop by some bloke called Archbishop Marcel Lefevre who the Archbishop wasn't a real archbishop as it didn't count. Or something. And to make matters worse, Jo Broadbery has no less than 17 brothers and sisters! (Um...! And so, if you please, Jo has formed this group called **International Rescue** and they've made this record called ‘Sex Is Last Year's Thing (Cellulose Is In)’ of which all profits are going to an AIDS foundation. Jo used to wear a dress. So there you are now.



**HOW TO RUN AWAY FROM A COUGAR IF YOU'RE A VERY FAMOUS POP STAR CALLED MADONNA**

**PART III: MADONNA DEVILLE**  
1 Say ‘Where’s the cougar then, stussy?’  
2 Say ‘Cousin! It’s sitting on my shoulder – better get my wipers on as a jiffy, hadn’t I?’  
3 Say ‘Oh no it’s not... it’s a horrible spook-silly of me i.e. a truck with a wig on their’s ain’t it...’ (SNAFU! Series discontinued except it probably isn’t.)

## BIRTHDAYS

A SPECIAL SUMMER EDITION!  
i.e. BIZ is a complete bongo and larger all about 1981 since... Ed.)  
Correct

**DECEMBER**  
17 Sarah Dellen of *Baranarama* (24)  
18 Keith “Rich”ards of *ver Rolling Stones* (43)  
19 Limahl (28)  
20 Sir William Bregg (26)  
21 Dave Murray of *Iron Maiden* (31)  
24 Lemmy of *Motörhead* (30)  
25 Jesus Christ (1 985)  
26 Shene McCowan of *The Pogues* (29)  
27 Annie Lennox of *The Eurythms* (33)  
Robin Campbell of *UB40* (32)

**JANUARY**  
3 Barney Sumner of *New Order* (30)  
11 Rowan Atkinson (31)  
16 Mark O’Toole of *Friday Goes To Hollywood* (22)  
18 Dianne David Bowie (39)  
11 Supers of Madness (only they’ve split up) (25)



● Michael Jackson and Louisa the short-legged llama having a birrowa “chat”.

● He has returned!!! It’s been many long years now since he who they call “Wacko Jacko” released any new records but now – yes! – **Michael Jackson is BACK!!!** His first single for yonks is out this January!!! So! Let us sniip through the curtain of time once more and ponder a while *The Man, The Myth and The Madness*... Young Michael first became famous in 1969 as part of the Jackson Five performing with brothers Jackie, Marlon, Tito and Jermaine. He’s 28 now, but through all those long years he’s always had a reputation for being a bit... well... peculiar. Apart from being an international megastar, Michael is also renowned for his love of animals: he once recorded a song about his affection for a rat called Ben. He lives in Encino, California – the same place as his sister Janet Jackson – with pets that include an eight-foot box constrictor called Muscles who sleeps with Janet (only he’s dead), a rare sheep called Mr Tibbs, a llama called Louis, two fawns, a deer, a giraffe, several cockatoos and a chimp called Bubbles. These days he’s a bit of a recluse (Michael, not Bubbles – only Bubbles is as well), and says he feels strange when he’s around “everyday people”. . . “In a crowd I’m afraid. On stage I feel safe. My whole life has been stage... it’s a sort of magical world.” Understandably, people think he’s a bit weird... .

## SOME “RUMOURS” THAT HAVE BEEN PRINTED ABOUT MICHAEL JACKSON

- \* He sleeps in an oxygen tent so that he can live to be 150.
- \* A close “associate” was supposed to have once claimed that Michael had injections of female hormones in order to keep his voice high.
- \* He is supposed to spend every free second watching cartoons on video.
- \* He’s been romantically linked to film star Tatum O’Neal (i.e. Mrs John McEnroe these days) and also to singer Diana Ross who is some 20 years older than him.
- \* It was once rumoured that he was about to marry songwriter Clifton Davis. Quite an odd rumour this because Clifton is a chap.
- \* He is supposed to have spent thousands upon thousands on plastic surgery to his face; the dimple on his chin is said to have been modelled on the one sported by Kirk Douglas.
- \* He wears a surgical mask when in public, supposedly from fear of inhaling germs.
- \* According to one story he dresses his pet chimp in trendy *Lacoste* shirts and *Nike* trackuits.
- \* He’s a devout Jehovah’s Witness and is rumoured to call on houses in Beverly Hills spreading the gospel and clutching a Bible. When visiting England, some “news” papers made up the story that he was doing the same here, disguised in a false beard and a black hat.



▲ Two doggy old hippies i.e. Darné David Bowie (39 next month) getting married to Ange in March 1970. Jingo, to say the least.



Welcome to the **bitz**.  
“Crap Joke Corner” This issue’s crap joke is sponsored by *Um Bongo* (They Drink It In The Congo). Following the success of his single “World Shut Your Mouth”, Julian Cope **BOUNCES** back with a new tune. It’s called “Tramplone”. There. That’s a not very funny but true “crap joke.”



Fig 1. Julian Cope. See “Crap Joke”.

# DISCO

IN THE NIGHT  
SUBURBIA  
OPPORTUNITIES  
PANINARO  
LOVE COMES QUICKLY  
WEST END GIRLS



The Pet Shop Boys Remix Album



# O' MY FATHER HAD A RABBIT

O' my father had a rabbit  
 And he thought it was a duck  
 So he stuck it on the table  
 With its legs crossed up  
 He mixed a bowl of stuffing  
 And he left it on the shelf  
 But when he came to stuff the duck  
 The duck had stuffed itself  
 So he took it out the oven  
 And he sprinkled it with salt  
 And then he put it back again  
 He said I've had a thought  
 If this duck's a rabbit  
 And it's only got two legs  
 When it wandered round the garden  
 How come it laid some eggs  
 I've never seen a duck cluck  
 To yet a chickin' quack  
 I've never seen a rabbit  
 With the feathers on his back  
 Never heard a horse bark  
 Or seen a donkey grunt  
 Never seen a heller  
 With its udders at the front  
 So he shouted to my mother  
 To come and have a look  
 I've got it in the oven  
 This thing I'm trying to cook  
 My mother started laughing  
 Said it's a funny dish  
 It's nothing like a duck to me  
 It looks more like a fish  
 So she picked it  
 And pricked it  
 And covered it with oil  
 She bumped it  
 And thumped it  
 And wrapped it in tinfoil  
 Turned up the oven  
 To get a bit of heat  
 But when she went to close the door  
 It jumped out at her feet  
 I've never ever seen  
 My mother pass a motorbike  
 She was turning faster than  
 A double decker bus  
 Out on the main road  
 And twice around a roundabout  
 People standing looking wondered  
 What had caused the fuss  
 Well we had to go and catch her  
 And bring her to the house  
 Everyone was asking  
 Do you think she saw a mouse  
 I went into the kitchen  
 I thought I'd have a look  
 See if I could find the thing  
 My mother tried to cook  
 And then I saw our tom cat  
 A-sitting on a shelf  
 With an empty piece of tinfoil  
 He'd ate the thing himself  
 And the sad end to my story  
 I'll tell before I go  
 Was it rabbit duck or fish we had  
 We'll never ever know

Words and music by Mick Connor  
 Reproduced by permission Asalt-Rose Music Ltd  
 On Poly Records

## RAY MOORE



# AUL MCCARTNEY



## ONLY LOVE REMAINS

And if you take your love away from me  
 I'm only going to want it back  
 But knowing me I'll want you back again and again  
 'Til the word has lost its meaning  
 And love is all that stays  
 Only love remains  
 (Only love love remains only love remains)  
 If you should ever feel that something's wrong  
 I'm going to want to put it right  
 To bring a happy ending to our song  
 I'll carry on believing in love  
 If your love was to trickle through my fingers  
 What would it leave me with  
 Only love remains  
 (Only love love remains)  
 Only love (only love) remains  
 Ooh

Old enough and strong enough  
 To stretch across the world  
 Taking the sand inside an oyster  
 Changing it into a pearl  
 Making another magic transformation  
 Find the right boy for the right girl  
 When all our friends have gone and we're alone  
 There's nothing left to shout about  
 Together we'll explore the great unknown  
 I'd say we won't be going out tonight  
 Let tonight be the one that we remember  
 When love is all that stays  
 Only love remains  
 When love (only love) is all that stays (love remains)  
 Only love remains  
 Only love (only love) remains  
 Ooh

# BANGLES

WALKING  
DOWN YOUR STREET



## THE NEW SINGLE

AVAILABLE AS A LIMITED EDITION 7" GATEFOLD  
INCLUDING BANGLES HIGHLIGHTS OF THE YEAR FOLD-OUT

ALSO ON (EXTREMELY DANCEABLE!) EXTENDED REMIX 12"

BANGS G1  
BANGS T1  
CBS

A not v. small crossword that will self-destruct with quite a big bang unless you fill in *all* the clues in three minutes (except it won't).

THE  
**SMASH HITS**   
PRIZE  
● **TOP TWENTY**  
**12" SINGLES**



NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

**ACROSS**

- 1 A seasonal message to every one of you (8,2,3,3,7)
- 12 See 19 across
- 13 and 42 down See photocue C (4,6)
- 15 They spun you round like a record (4,2,5)
- 15 **Osbourne Mick**
- 17 The **Robert** once waited for **Bananarama** (2,4)
- 19 **Duren** single and album found in **Clue! Reel?**
- 19 **and 23** down and 12 across Thin S-Bean's duck and hen form a hit outfit (anag 1,1,3,3,5,4)
- 20 When **Paul Young** messes you most? (5,4,3,2,4)
- 23 **Andy, Roger or John?**
- 24, 28 and 40 **A Herwin Gaye** hit - but it launched **Nick Kamen's** career (1,5,2,7,3,9)
- 28 See 24 across
- 27 **Ward** all advice on Christmas pudding? (3,2)
- 30 **Larry** who's best known as **J.J.**
- 31 and 5 down 24 hours viewed by **Deo C. Leo?** (3,3,3)
- 32 **Spandau's** dance
- 33 and 43 He claimed you were his favourite waste of time (4,4)
- 33 **Peipa** girl
- 40 See 24 across
- 42 See 33 across
- 44 "Wherever I - My Hat" (**Paul Young**)
- 44 **Julian Cope** wanted the world to shut it
- 47 **Lealle** from C.A.T.'s eyes
- 49 "On My -" (**Pauli LaBelle & Michael McDonald**)
- 49 and 84 down **Vocals of the Baymen** (3,3)
- 50 **Nightingale** or **Beatie Ringo?**
- 52 Her other name is **Choke**
- 54 Musical mates at work or without hats
- 55 "Too Tight To Mention" (**Slimmy Red**)
- 57 Mix rose for Mr **Cleptan** (anag)
- 58 He was dropped by **Joan Armstrong**
- 58 **Bruce Springsteen's** record label (1,1,1)
- 59 See photocue D (1,6,5)
- 59 The land **Kirsty MacColl** hoped for (1,3,7)
- 71 The sweater's kinda **Some!**
- 72 **Mick Jagger's** are off the rolling land
- 78 They introduced you to their brother **Louie** (6,7)
- 78 Len Vooly produces a hit for **Hene Mouakour!** (anag 4,4)
- 80 Was it **Kenny** or movie star **Rupert?**
- 80 Was it a planetary hit for **Bananarama?**
- 81 **Winwood, Herley** or that very interesting **Devi**
- 82 When the going gets tough, they get going (3,5)

**DOWN**

- 1 See photocue A (6,7)
- 2 Did they provide "The Final Countdown" to Christmas?
- 3 **Berlin** hit that leads to suffocation? (4,2,6,4)
- 4 Ink spots for **Kerasha's** other half (anag)
- 5 See 21 across
- 9 What **Jamaica Brown** was doing in America
- 7 **Red** found in your party picture?
- 8 Was it a shepherd's delight for **Stetson Quo?** (3,3)
- 9 **Mole** who can't a famous dairy
- 10 **Five Star** linked it with shoe
- 11 and 50 A reptilian success for **Duren** (5,2,3,5)
- 12 "Wicked" **Nick Arman** hidden among mad Americans?
- 14 **And now**, a double question from **Samantha Fox** (2,2,2,2)
- 21 Spot of total eclipse suffered by 71 across
- 22 **Madonna's** heavenly hit
- 23 See 19 across
- 25 **Q2** guitars involved in **Red Wedge?**
- 28 Just **The Frankie**, number of tribes
- 29 Pat hens for "Tin Tin" **Duffy?** (anag)
- 34 They brought you "Last Christmas" in 1984
- 38 **Phyllis** you'd find in Trafalgar Square? (4,4)
- 38 and 82 No riddle too played "Peter Gunn" (3,2,5)
- 37 Its eye brought a Rocky hit for **Survivor**
- 39 Nonvegans at the start of my happy Christmas?
- 41 Record label headed by **Emily Blaych** (1,1,1)
- 42 See 13 across
- 45 and 66 TV comedy show featuring **Rene and Verne** (4,6)
- 50 See 11 down
- 51 **Baker** who recently supplied "Sweet Love"
- 53 "--- Of War" (see 84 down)
- 54 See 48 across
- 55 Did they sustain broken wings flying to **Kyne?** (2,6)
- 56 **John** who partnered **Millie Jackson** to provide 53 across
- 57 Words and music?
- 58 See photocue B (5,5)
- 60 **Did Bryan Adams** spin up the charts with his one? (3,2,3)
- 62 See 38 down
- 64 **Bowie** and **Jagger** danced in it
- 66 See 45 down
- 66 "--- Of Icarus" (**Iron Maiden**)
- 68 It's a little being this when you're **Cleare's** age (2,4)
- 68 One that need added **Coal** (anag)
- 73 "Head - Hee!" (**Teena For Feena**)
- 74 **George Benson** was once in years
- 75 **Sinatra** it --- (**Olga Stralio**)
- 77 The short, America's pop music television channel (1,1,1)
- 77 The earliest part of **EastEnders?**

- 1 **Europe** The Final Countdown
- 2 **Erasure** Sometimes
- 3 **The Housemartins** Caravan Of Love
- 4 **Oren Juice** & The Flan
- 5 **Berlin** Take My Breath Away
- 6 **Gregory Abbott** Shake You Down
- 7 **Son Jovi** Livin' On A Prayer
- 8 **Madonna** Open Your Heart
- 9 **Nick Kamen** Each Time You Break My Heart
- 10 **The Communards** So Cold The Night
- 11 **Debbie Harry** French Kissin' In The USA
- 12 **Frankie Goes To Hollywood** Warriors Of The Wasteland
- 13 **Cameo** Candy
- 14 **Jackie Wilson** Reet Petite
- 15 **Anita Baker** Sweet Love
- 16 **A-Na** Cry Wolf
- 17 **Genesis** Land Of Confusion
- 18 **Mel And Kim** Showing Out
- 19 **George Benson** Shiver
- 20 **Red Box** For America

● **HOW TO ENTER**

- Complete the crossword grid and fill in your name and address.
- Snip out the coupon (including the crossword grid), stick it in an envelope and send it to the following address (to arrive by January 13):  
**Smash Hits Prize Crossword Competition Number 21, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0TJ.**
- The first correct entry out of the old hamper upstairs in the attic (or something else) gets HMV's Top 20 12" singles (at the time of going to press).



Photo: Andrew Gallin Esq.

# "Were The Totally Useless Boys- -Door"



pipe The Housemartins. "Indeed," says Sylvia Patterson, "especially Hugh. . ."

**A**w no! There's no point, I'm telling you. You'd be horrified by how boring our lives have been – especially Hugh's. In fact we didn't even exist before The Housemartins – we're boring BORING!"

Croski, The Housemartins are probably the most larkabout bunch of japesters in the history of history – yet attempt to whisk each one into a corner for a blither about themselves and they come over not only distinctly peevish but really rather. . . erm, shy. Jings. In between attempts at prising out their life stories, the Hooses (to give them their full title) are having their photograph taken – i.e. they're wrestling with each other all over the floor, pinning each other's ears, insulting each other ("Get lost you fat git!", "Shove off Big Ears!" etc.), hauling Hugh's breaks off (to reveal some very horrible "white" Y-fronts), waltzing with each other, pretending to have sex with each other, bursting into song every two seconds (quite good actually), demonstrating a rather uncontrollable wind problem, giggling and squabbling and generally behaving like mischievous and "spiced" schoolboys.

"Right!" screeches Paul. "We've got to get to Radio One now and we've got half an hour. . . glorified by the time they've spent japing about. The Hooses whizz off to Norman's and career off down the road even though they haven't got a clue where they're going. . .

Fifteen minutes later, with the "aid" of the London A-Z road-map, we are completely lost. "Oh for God's sake Stan – you're completely useless. I said once we got past here, rather round there and not round there," bellows Norman, prodding Stan's A-Z from the driver's seat and wobbling the car all over the road.

"I bloody said go round there!"  
"You did not!"  
"You're the one that got it wrong, Big Ears!" decides Stan, punching Norman in the neck, pinning his ears and battering him with the A-Z.

**H**alf an hour later and by some miraculous swizz of fate, Radio One looms – conspicuous by the "sight" of Steve Wright hovering outside.

It's a Housemartin! The pipes observantly, catching sight of Paul who grimaces and tries to look friendly while muttering "foo. . ." under his breath. Inside, they're to do a brief interview with Janice Long to go out "live" two days before Christmas. Along the corridor they pause to display some abusive hand gestures to "Bruno" Norman who's in mid-spiel to his listeners and looks thoroughly mortified by their appearance, until they're finally safely seated inside Janice's cosy swank-studio. And – spook! – who should be jaunting on stage on the TV but The Hooses themselves on Top Of The Pops.

"Oh my God – hands in the pockets!" gasps Norman on viewing Paul's "caucaines". Much guffawing and snorting ensues as The Hooses watch themselves attempting to synchronise their "dancing" while Paul swings the microphone all over the place looking less than reverent. "Oh no," sighs Stan, "we are the totally useless boys next door. . ."

"OK lads!" trills Janice. "We haven't got long so we'll just check the levels first. . . Right – just say something into this microphone. Hugh!"  
(Adopts useless American accent) "Hi! My

name's Hugh Whittaker and I like a girl with the right number of legs. And arms as well. . ."

Paul: "Er. . . my name's Paul David Heaton – stage name PD. Born 9.5.62."

Stan: "My name's Stanley Cullimore. I was born on the 6th of April 1963 and. . ."

Janice (screaming): "I'm the 5th of April!"

Stan: "Really! Well, there's a thing! My mum was born in September! And I was born before my mother had breakfast – my father said 'You can't have breakfast until the bastard's born!'"

Norman: "My dad was laying concrete when I was born! – he couldn't come in until it was set (Oh his fatherly voice) 'I'll just finish laying this path first dear.'"

Hugh: "Well, he wanted to lay a good path for his son's future didn't he ha ha!"

Janice: "Right. We've only got a few minutes so. . . right. (Silence) Welcome tonight to The Housemartins."

The Hooses: "Wooarrgh! Weehheeee!" etc., etc., etc. . .

**B**awling and singing and cavorting over the radio to another studio to record their instrument-free session also for Janice's show, The Hooses are confronted by a wad of red envelopes. Norman and Hugh are much amused by all their swoonerous "I demand you marry me"-type letters, while Paul peruses his "serious" political letters – and hoots at one in particular from a bald bloke who claims he is, in fact, "the new Messiah".

"Excuse me," peeps a deflated Stan, "I've got one Christmas card here. And that's from the flamin' record company. . ." (flings the offending card to the ground and pretends to blab). "It's no easy being a bino-four-eyes. . ."

For the next three hours the Hooses sing utterly beautifully, in between all the farting and burping and guffawing into the microphone, then decide they're off to a party held by their promotion company. Out into the street they jaunt – minus Hugh who's spooked off elsewhere – trilling and crooning and vandalising a nearby wall with their signatures until they reach the party where they commence swilling beer and blathering to all their "mates".

"Oh no!" trumpets an astonished Stan on viewing the time. "We're going to miss our train, Paul! Norman! Take us to the station!" The flustered Hooses bound into Norman's car and hurtle off even though they still haven't a clue where they're going.

"Oxford Street, Norman! We want Oxford Street, Big Ears!" chimes Stan and proceeds to bend Norman's ears round his nose and laugh hysterically.

"Gerrof! This is Oxford Street, you fool!"  
"Eh! Oxford Street! Good old Oxford Street!" (Stan winds down the window and climbs halfway out of it.) "Oxford Street! You're beautiful! Beautiful Oxford Streeteeeeee!" Oh dear – Stan has qualified a mite too many "half-ciders". . .

A squint at the timetable reveals their train is well missed. "Bloody 'ell! We've blown it. . ." mutters Paul. "I'll have to phone my dad and get him to pick us up from a place quite near – he'll kill me. . ."

Oh dear. Are you lot always this useless?  
"Oh yes," smiles a swaying Stan, "we most certainly are. . ."

HUGH WHITTAKER



"I can't think of a joke. I told you my life was boring. All I've done is drum."

**A** "Er. . . I don't know what to say really," stumbles a mild-mannered and thoroughly embarrassed Hugh, tapping a spoon on the table and staring into his cup of tea. "I've really got nothing to say!"

Jings. Surely your life hasn't been that boring!  
"Yes it has! The Housemartins has been the only interesting thing that's ever happened to me. Honestly! Er. . . well, I'm the only one in the band who's a native of Hull and. . . er. Oh dear. Er. . . I learned to play the drums at school! And at school I used to enjoy music and drama and. . . er, I thought, well, people used to say I ought to try and become an actor. I was quite good at that and well, it was very competitive at that and. . . well, most actors are unemployed of course and (mghm. . . mghm. . . clears throat) and. . . well, I just sort of drifted and drifted and never did anything about it and played in bands! round Hull until Paul finally asked me to join The Housemartins and. . . that's that!"

No. It's not! Didn't anything remotely interesting happen to you at school then!

"Er. . . not particularly, no! I left school without taking any exams, which isn't very advisable actually. My A Levels weren't going very well and. . . well, there didn't seem much point. I just didn't use to do any work at all and just used to occupy my time with my own little projects. What were they?"

Well. . . I had my drumming! Er, I was a combination of contradictory elements to be honest. On the one hand I had this lack of self-discipline but on the other I've never been what you would describe as a trivial person. I probably strike people as being quite a serious young man sort of thing."

And are you?  
"Er. . . well, we have our little jokes in the band about me being the serious intellectual and I say that I am for a laugh but. . . er, I'm certainly not an intellectual at all. . . oh dear. Am I being boring?"

You can tell us a joke if you like. . .

"Er. . . I can't think of one! Yes, I told you my life was boring! All I've done is drum. And I was unemployed for a long time. And I was a member of a very left-wing political party. I've very interested in history and politics and eventually I'd like to further my education but I'm not sure how yet."

Did you ever dress up as a woman when you were actor?

"I did indeed! Many times. I've done all sorts of serious and comedy roles – the make-up and the dress – the whole thing. And I'd like to assure you that I look very nice in a dress. Can I go now?"





# ★ Swing Out Sister

**SURRENDER**

*New 7 & 12" Single, swing 3 & swing 312*







# Just Some Of The "Wise", Nonsensical Things Pop Stars

## January

"I've never seen myself as a sex symbol" – **Paul King (King)**



"I've got lots of spots" – **Morten Harket (A-ha)**

"I used to think I was the only person who was spotty and unloved until I heard Smokey Robinson singing about how not only was he spotty and unloved but how he got spam in his packed lunch every day, as well" – **Billy Brags**



"When I was a little boy I always wanted to be the Pope because I thought it would be glamorous. I hope I was the Pope in the 16th century when they used to poison people and wear fantastic clothes" – **Neil Tennant (Pet Shop Boys)**

"My classmates didn't like it when I used to sing in a choirboy outfit. They used to call me Jesus and all sorts of other things" – **Aled Jones**

"All I want to do these days is go on shows like *Harry and the Stupid*" – **Curt Smith (Teens For Fears)**

"I love that feeling when your brain is slowing down and you've had too much to drink" – **Mags (A-ha)**

"We play *Call My Bluff* a lot at home with a dictionary. My favourite word is 'whangue' – a Chinese walking stick" – **Roland Orzabel (Teens For Fears)**

"I like monkeys" – **Aled Jones**  
"So do I, mate" – **Boris Becker**

## February

Photo: Ababa



"It's really good fun saying 'my wife', don't you find that?" – **Simon Le Bon** "Yeah, I find it really good fun saying 'my wife'" – **Yasmin**

"My fans are my children hahaha... and if the current trend continues, it's going to be a well smok-sized lolmy" – **John Lydon**

"I think A-ha are very bad indeed. They're from Oslo, aren't they? Oslo is such a nice place it's frightening to think that such a bad group could come out of it" – **Lloyd Cole**

"When we were little, we used to dress up and pretend to be each other. My mum had this really lovely quilt, it was really silky, and we used to get under it and pretend to be kings and queens" – **Lorraine Pearson (Five Star)**



"I do not miss England at all. It's pretty dreary here, isn't it? So bland. Don't be bland. Don't be bland, Susan and Norman, you dreary couple with the Ford Cortina and your names on the windscreen. There's actually a Susan and Norman out there right now driving around in a blue Ford Cortina and feeling wall proud of themselves for being utterly dull" – **John Lydon**

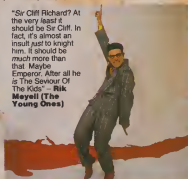
"When I go to sleep I usually dream about creation" – **Philip Michael Thomas (Miami Vice)**

## March

"Prince is a little crispy round the edges" – **Michael Steele (The Bongles)**

"I'm a bit lazy, really. I'm the Andrew Ridgeley of the group... no, no, no, I shouldn't say that. It'll make people think I don't do anything at all" – **Chris Lowe (Pet Shop Boys)**

"Sir Cliff Richard? At the very least it should be Sir Cliff. In fact, it's almost an insult just to knight him. It should be much more than that. Maybe Emperor. After all he is The Saviour Of The Kids" – **Rik Mayall (The Young Ones)**



"I'm sure there are millions of worse bands than Amazulu – I just can't think of one" – **Dave Gehan (Depeche Mode)**

"What are my favourite helicopter-blowing-up films? Well, I like *Terminator* and, er, *Grass*" – **Chris Kevenergh (Sigue Sigue Sputnik)**



"I think it's a boy because the lady who came round swung a pendulum over Jen's belly and asked it questions. Anti-clockwise is yee, clockwise is no" – **Howard Jones** on his baby (which turned out to be a girl, *haw haw*)

"I don't purposefully go 'oh, tonight I'll go and urinate over the Crown Jewels' but whatever happens, happens. And I wake up thinking 'oh, noo, I didn't reilly puke over Mrs Smith's new cat, did I?' – **Ozzy Osbourne**

"So do I, mate" – **Boris Becker**

# "Witty" And Preposterously Told Smash Hits in 1985

April

"Didn't Freddie Starr eat his hamster or something? Have I ever eaten a hamster? Not a live one, no" — **Belaouis Some**

"I never had a locking horse. I had Action Men, about six of them. And my sister had a Sindy doll. My Action Man would go round in his jeep and knock on her door end then Sindy would come out in the jeep. I learnt a lot more from Action Men than I learnt from all of school" — **Dave Gahan (Depeche Mode)**



Photo: Andrew Cooper

"I cannot believe arseholes like Jonathan King can demigrate Live Aid when he's done no good to mankind except litter the planet with dreadful records" — **Roger Taylor (Queen)**

"I've only been sick on stage once. Just a little bit on the end of my shoe" — **Spider Stacey (Pogues)**

"I co-wrote 'E=MC²' with Albert Einstein. I much prefer to work with established professors than established musicians — but Albert is not a very good live performer" — **Mick Jones (Big Audio Dynamite)**



"Is there still a Queen in England?" — **Felice**



"Do I believe in God? Well, no one has ever taken a picture of him, have they? There's always a picture of Jesus with that thing on his head but no one's ever seen a picture of God, have they?" — **Sam Fox**

"I would probably talk to trees if I was drunk enough" — **Shane MacGowan (Pogues)**

"I like eating Milky Way bars in the shower. If you keep them out of the spray, they don't melt. It's the ultimate sensory experience" — **Michael Steele (The Bangles)**

"I quite like gingernuts" — **Tippie Irie**

"It's not just old perverts who are my fans" — **Samantha Fox**

May

"I hate music. I'm the peevish man of pop" — **Martin Degville (Sigue Sigue Sputnik)**



Photo: Barbara

"We are the band that a taken sex appeal out of rock 'n' roll. We look like a cross between Valerie Singleton and a stag" — **Clive Jackson (Dr & The Medics)**

"What do my parents call me? They call me 'stepped Nasher (Frankie Goes To Hollywood)"

"Get off! The boat is going to sink! — **Simon Le Bon (arriving in Portsmouth on Drum)**

"Would you like one of my cakes? No? I don't blame you. They're not very nice" — **Sede**

"Louis is a real sweet character, wonderful human. It's great to grow up close to his mouth and feel his breath on your face. It's warm and he doesn't spit" — **Janet Jackson**

"I was going to live next door to Mrs Thatcher — but the garden was too small" — **Samantha Fox**

"I'd say Friday is probably pink. Or peach. Yes, Friday's peach" — **Princess**

"I have the look of a seductive woman" — **Jo** "I'd describe myself as The Rich, Good, Sexy, Franchise Of Pop" — **Vix** "Let's face it, I'm quite spiciferous" — **Tina** "Do you like my lovely purple satin shorts?" — **Jo (We've Got A Fuzzbox)**

"I am a mean hand at mini-golf" — **Simon Le Bon**

"Hoovering isn't very therapeutic because you have to calculate which nozzle you're going to use for different bits of the room so it starts getting a bit complicated and taxing. Putting stamps on things is much more therapeutic" — **Sede**

"I usually imagine fish in town of me when I'm having my photo taken" — **Robert Smith (The Cure)**



Photo: Bruce

"I don't believe in the goodness of man. I believe that, deep down, men is a real shit" — **Gery Numan**

"So do I mate" — **Boris Becker**

June



"Hello, I'm Phil Collins" — **Phil Collins**

"It is just an egg after all. I mean, an egg is an egg" — **George Michael (eating a seagull's egg in a posh restaurant)**

"We've got four bicycles and we've also had some fun with rubber tyres. We've made a sport around it — sitting in them and going down a river if it's running reasonably fast" — **Peter Gabriel**

"I would never be seen with a toilet roll in my hand" — **Rick Perloff (Status Quo)**

"I know exactly what everyone will expect of me — to become a cross between Barry Manilow and James Last" — **George Michael**



Photo: Neil

"Being in a band is like being a flower: when you're at your most beautiful, you wither and die" — **Boy George**

"I'm quite happy to be a short, dumpy bloke in a comedy film" — **Phil Collins**

"The study of crabs — how they're made, where they come from and all the haecums — might sound like quite an interesting little hobby but after two hours it does get very tedious" — **Norman (The Housemartins)**

"Perhaps the human race should celebrate the fact that it's a total washout — have a party because we're all so pathetic" — **Mick Hucknall (Simply Red)**

"You're not going to write all this rubbish down, are you?" — **Mick Hucknall**



# Just Some Of The "Wise," "Witty" And Preposterously

## July

"I am a little bit weird, but not that much" – **Falco**  
 "I've gone totally mad!" – **Andy Taylor (Duran Duran)**  
 "Janice Long's got bumpy legs, you know!" – **Billy (BMX Bandits)**



"I don't think I have anything interesting to say" – **Annie Lennox**



"I think Antiques Roadshow is one of the best programmes I've ever seen" – **Owan Paul**



"Nuestro mundo means 'our world' and 'mamba seyras means 'new dawn'" – **Shelley**. "No, it doesn't – it means 'I'm a little tea pot short and stout, here's my handle here's my spout' in other words, 'let's all look forward to a new tomorrow because everything can be F.U.W., can't it? gang, eh? Eh? Eh, gang!'" – **Cheryl**. "Oh, shut up!" – **Bobby (Bucks Fizz)**

"Miniature golfing is a lot of fun" – **Susanne Hoff (The Bangles)**

"Our records aren't imitating enough to get in the Top 10. To get in the Top 10 you've got to write a nauseating, obnoxious record, something like The Housemartins and D & The Medics" – **William Raid (Jasus And Mary Chain)**

"There is nothing worse than playing to an audience when they're all very reverent and silent. Sometimes I just want them to shout 'Piss Off Big Nose!'" – **Billy Bregg**

"I just got back from two weeks doing Duran stuff! Everything's well. The traumas are over and it's back to business!" – **Andy Taylor (Duran Duran)** – now ex-Duran Duran haw haw!

"We all look useless. If I dress in a suit, I look like a bag of potatoes. Or a bag of ferrets!" – **All Campbell (UB40)**

"So do I, mate" – **Boris Becker**

## August



"I'm extremely famous" – **Chris De Burgh**



"Chris De Burgh looks like a dustbin man" – **Jeanne (Human League)**

"Linde would make a mean potter. We'd like to produce a range of TV dinners where you just slam it in the thing and it's brill. We're going to call it Mrs Mac's Meatless Meats, it'd be like Mrs Mac's Meatless Meats... mmmmmmmmmmmmm. Only Meatless have beaten us to the mmmmmmmmmmm line" – **Paul McCartney**

"This is my fish pond! It's got around 10 carp in there and I caught them" – **Delroy Pearson (Five Star)**

"I used to turn into a goldfish" – **Rezae Bezaar (Dollar)**



"If you ever get bubblegum in your hair, use peanut butter" – **Janet Jackson**

"I don't care what you write about me. You can say 'Ozzy is such a prat and he's got a big fat nose and a wart on the side of his head'. I don't care because I'm larger than life" – **Ozzy Osbourne**

"Do you think if I carry this career any further, I could become as big as Kenny Rogers? I could grow a beard or something. In fact, I'm growing a beard now. It's on my back and it's in the shape of Toulouse Lautrec" – **Sten Ridgway**

"I've got a Kenwood Chef and I have made Yorkshire puddings in it. They rose very well" – **Holly Johnson (Frankie Goes To Hollywood)**

"Is my house full of nick-nacks? Well, it's kind of full of nacks but not a lot of nicks" – **Tine Turner**

"I had the great feeling once where I felt as if I was a leather over a hot air pipe gently wafting in the warm air. Oooh, it was a great feeling" – **Paul McCartney**

"I went out in it three or four times all four in the morning so no one could see me. The lady asked if I was an invalid. Then I bust it one day driving into the living room – the back wheel got caught in the door" – **Philp (Human League)** on his CS "car"

"Ever had a pizza from New York? You'd be fat as well" – **Jim Kerr (Simple Minds)**

"I don't like gingernuts" – **Holly Johnson**



"I suppose we're pretty boning, really" – **John Beck (It Bites)**

"So do I, mate" – **Boris Becker**

## September



"I always thought Elton John should have been a guitar player" – **Jon Bon Jovi**

"If you want to have some real fun, dress up like an Indian" – **Billy Gibbons (ZZ Top)**

"Years ago I shot a buzzard by accident and ran over to it. I've never smelt anything like it in my life except for Billy's socks" – **Dusty Hill (ZZ Top)**



"This is our ultimate aim – to be Bucks Fizz" – **Jimmy Somerville (The Communards)**

"Jimmy used to work in a department store doing the displays for home tools – he got sacked for doing them too poorly. He'd have great fan-shaped arrangements of Black and Deckers" – **Richard Colas (The Communards)**

"I see myself spending my later years going mad in an odd castle in Italy" – **Nell Tennent (Pet Shop Boys)**



"I've got a friend who I've told to shoot me if he ever sees me in a Rolls Royce" – **Paul Humphreys (OMD)**

"I brush my teeth regularly. We're using Colgate FCS at the moment, whatever that is" – **Gary Numan**



# Nonsensical Things Pop Stars Told Smash Hits in 1986

## October

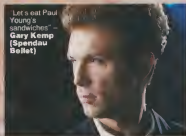
"Don't argue with me because I go straight for the jugular" – **Mestiel**



"One moment you think 'what's happening to Dirty Den?' and the next he's become a transvestite and he's working in a chip shop" – **Nik Kershaw**

"I had a lummy bug the other day and I felt sick" – **Lorraine Pearson (Five Star)**

Let's eat Paul Young's sandwiches" – **Gary Kemp (Spandau Ballet)**



"It was Smash Hits that had the cover headline 'Billy Idol – Is He Bonkers?'. Was that you? Great! Ha ha. I loved that. Is Billy bonkers? He he ha!" – **Sir Williams "Billy" Idol**

"People can call me a pop star if they like. It won't make any difference to me. They can call me a lemon meringue pie for all I care" – **Nik Kershaw**

"I had breakfast with Sean Penn last week and I was hoping I'd run into Madonna so I could say 'well, when I was talking to your hus-band over break-fast'" – **Chrissie Hynde (The Pretenders)**

"We get on the bus. We get off the bus. We don't know where we are. We don't know what we do. We don't know what Smash Hits is" – **Jon Bon Jovi**

"I wish our mum was on tour with us" – **Doris Pearson (Five Star)**

## November

"I can't believe I'm even talking to you" – **Debbie Harry**



"What if I'd been a dog? Or a tree? Or the sea? Or a fish? I'd probably have been eaten! Ha ha! Imagine being a fly? Or an ant? God, life would be hard being an ant" – **Nick Kamen**



"You eat Ski yoghurt! That's laced with sugar and gunk, man" – **Huey Lewis**

"I couldn't ever be bothered writing lyrics. If Holly ever came up and had written 'Hey Baby, Hey Pretty Lady', we'd tell him where to go" – **Paul Rutherford (Frankie Goes To Hollywood)**

"You know, a bird can't really be made out of tick" – **Debbie Harry**

"I won a competition with Zoom ice lollies when I was eight and the prize was that I travelled to Edinburgh on the Flying Scotsman" – **Nickie (Iron Maiden)**

"I didn't just decide to try to be a pop star because I was world snooker champion" – **Joe Johnson**

"Eeeeeuuurgh! Cooo! Erm... oooooo, I nearly died then, you realise that? Died! This tea, it's spacing me out! Space tea!" – **Nick Kamen (drinking tea)**

"I can't talk about dying people and then someone goes 'And now Bob's going to sing his new song!'" – **Bob Geldof**

"My friends are calling me Your Royal Top Tennesa at the moment" – **Kim Wilde**

"French gay men are much more handsome than English gay men but not as handsome as Italian gay men" – **Jimmy Somerville (The Communards)**



"I am the Pope. There is an imposter living in Italy who wears a white frock most of the time, but I am the Pope" – **Jonathan King**

## December

"I've often sat on an aeroplane and whistled a tune into a tape recorder" – **Roger Whittaker**



"Oh, let's not talk about the yacht... I bought a new Polaroid camera today" – **Nick Rhodes**

"Remember when you were at school you learned about the Spanish Armada and how the Armada failed against the English ships because the English ones were manoeuvrable? Well, that's how I feel about Duren" – **Simon Le Bon**

"We all fit into a mini. We're so much cheaper to run. Basically, we're young, free and ready to move... And I'm single, ha ha!" – **John Taylor**

"I always thought a bazooka looked best with the tie undone" – **Don Johnson**



"I don't think much of the American breakfast. It's the eggs – they're just not eggy enough" – **(New Order)**



"As soon as I finish a show, I go back to the hotel, have a very light meal and then it's beddies" – **Shakel Stevens**

"I've got these devilishly ticklish eyelashes" – **Stuart Ademson (Big Country)**

"I think goats are a little bit loopy. I think they're ten pence short of a pound" – **Alison Moyet**

"So do I, mate" – **Boris Becker**

Photo: Dennis O'Neegan

Photo: L. H.

Photo: Tim Bawer

Photo: Julian Brown

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EUROPE

SMASHHITS



NICK KAMEN  
*Smash Hits*





# DEAD OR ALIVE

*Something  
In My House*

NEW SINGLE  
ON 7" & 12"  
& 7" POP-UP  
GATEFOLD



*Epic*

BURNS 1  
BURNS T1  
BURNS G1



# Great Moments in

## An Analysis of Contemporary Trends in



Photo: Paul Baker

▲ NOVEMBER: Bruce Dickinson of **ver Maiden** bought a new super book.



▲ APRIL: Having shaved off his lovely moustache, **Paul Rutherford** tried to convince the world that he hadn't with the aid of a handy beer bottle. Not very convincing, actually.



Photo: Tim Bauer

▲ DECEMBER: **'Shakin' Stevens** took his shoes off. Bravo Shakin'!! (?????)



▲ OCTOBER: Norman of **The Housemartins** banged his knee in a fodder match. The clot!



▲ JUNE: This pair of handsome bumper cars, fashioned entirely from genuine platane, would make an ideal addition to any home. That's why we gave them - the actual cars that appeared in **Peter Gabriel's** "Sledgehammer" - via - away to a "lucky" reader.



▲ AUGUST: In an "exclusive" interview **Paul "Fak Macca Wacky Thumbs Alist" McCartney** revealed that this is what he feeds to his dogs.



Photo: Dave O'Hagan

▲ DECEMBER: **Nick Rhodes** bought a new Polaroid camera. (?????)



▲ AUGUST: At **Dame Bob** and the **Blessed Paula's** wedding, **Widge Ure** enjoyed himself quite a lot. The clot!



Photo: Andy Cahn

▲ NOVEMBER: **Jimmy Somerville** went to Paris where something peculiar started growing on his head.



▲ JUNE: **Sade**, sick of the trials and tribulations of washing up, gave us her lovely tea towel and we gave it to a "lucky" reader. It was all very rum.



Photo: Paul Baker

▲ FEBRUARY: In an exclusive exposé we proved that **compact discs** are not very nice to eat.



▲ JUNE: **Claire Usher** of "It's 'Orrible Being in Love When You're 8½" notoriety contemplated the perils and torments of impending rock'n'roll superstardom. (The clot!)



Photo: Andy Cahn

▲ JUNE: **Ali and Robin Campbell** of **UB40** bought a new jacket. The clots!



Photo: Paul Baker

▲ JULY: **Billy Bragg** went on a roundabout with some young persons for a some unaccountable reason. "Bog off, big nose!" quipped the lots.



Photo: Paul Baker

▲ OCTOBER: **"Sazy" Ada Edmonson** killed **Howard Jones** (except he didn't). Swizz!



Photo: L.F.H.

▲ NOVEMBER: **Cyndi Lauper** sat on a gigantic lion. And why not?



# "Rock 'n' Roll" 1986

Popular Music (ie: a complete load of blethers...)



Photo: Scope

▲ NOVEMBER: Paul Young fell off his windsurfing board. The clot!



Photo: Andy Cahn

▲ SEPTEMBER: The Pet Shop Boys went to America and were presented with a glass dumb-bell called "Infinity" (?????)

▼ JULY: A giddy time that will go down in angling history, for this was the month in which Delroy of Five Star finally - gasp! - caught a carp! And here is Delroy's fishing kit (it really is) to prove it



▲ FEBRUARY: At the BPI Awards, George Michael announced that he was sacking Andrew Ridgeley from Wham! for being too handsome and was replacing him with Count Dracula i.e. the nicest man in the world (hem hem) Norman Tebbit. Actually, George did nothing of the sort but you must admit, that is a simply dreadful hat.



Photo: Paul Fisher

▲ MAY: Frankie Goes To Hollywood went to Montreux and did something unspeskable to the stage. Mike "Smitty" Smith was not amused.



Photo: Andy Cahn

▲ DECEMBER: Stuart Adamson proved to be not much good at standing up (he's Scottish, you know).



Photo: Paul Fisher

▲ JUNE: A deranged Scottish Smash Hills person (i.e. Sylvia Patterson) went to the Glasgowbury "poo" festival and turned into a hippie. The clot!



▲ NOVEMBER: Mags of A-ha got up to some exotic "apes" on stage. The clot!



Photo: Andy Cahn

▲ JULY: Sir Oswald Osbourne went to Japan and got followed about by a deranged dhole making spooky old "wuch" sgrs. The clot!



Photo: Andrew Stevens

▲ JUNE: Keren of Benereame caught e carp (or something).



Photo: John Barton

▲ OCTOBER: Denise from Five Star ate a bar of soap. Whatever next?



Photo: Paul Fisher

▲ JULY: Prince went round for tea at Fergie's s. (oh, actually, he's meeting the winner of e Meet Prince Contest in America).



▲ JULY: The sixth member of Five Star, i.e. Puppy the Pearson kitten, reclined on the Romford lawn and refused to try on his stage gear. What a little prima donne!



Photo: Andy Cahn

▲ OCTOBER: On an aeroplane bound for Germany, Tony Hedley tried to pretend to be an extremely literary type by reading a very "rudite" magazine indeed Martin Kemp, meanwhile, was reading something entirely different. The clot



▲ MAY: Martin Degville's feet. On dear.



Photo: John Cahn

▲ JUNE: George Michael went solo.



# PERSONAL FILE **Wayne Hussey** (the mission)

"I used to be like a little Barbie Doll for Pete Burns. He used to dress me up and do my hair for me . . ."

**NAME:** Jerry Wayne Hussey – you'd have to ask my mother why I don't get called Jerry.

**BORN:** 26/5/59 in Bristol.

**FIRST RECORD BOUGHT:** I bought three at the same time because I got a record player for Christmas when I was about 13 and my mother got everyone to give me record tokens. I bought were "Jeepest" by T. Rex, "Jean Genie" by David Bowie and "Ernie" by Benny Hill. They're all classics.

**NICKNAME:** "Art", derived from my father's name which is Arthur. For some reason we had this thing about calling people by their father's name. I think it started because a couple of lads saw one father, Lenny Lewis, going around on a bike with a flatcap on and started calling this Lewis lad Lenny because it annoyed him. Then my dad got done for speeding and it was in the paper and it started from that. I was also called Four Eyes. Goggles, stuff like that, because I wore glasses.

**FIRST CRUSH:** It was a girl called Rosalind Jones – I loved her for years. I first went out with her for about six weeks when I was 12. I only kissed her once and that was at the youth club – it was a magical moment, just a little peck on the lips. I remember the first time somebody French kissed me and stuck their tongue in my mouth I was really disgusted. I went and told my mother. She said "Oh, you don't want to be messing with people like that."

**WHY IS YOUR HAIR SO HORRIBLE?** It's not horrible! I get lots of letters saying "you have the best hair in the music business". They like the length of it and the fact that it's so smooth and well looked after. I brush it every day, I wash it every two days. No, I don't use conditioners, I just use Timotei. I last had it cut three years ago, apart from having split ends cut off – they're a pain in the arse. Actually, Pete Burns' wife used to cut my hair – that's partly the reason I grew it – I didn't have a hairdresser once I left Dead Or Alive.

**HAS PETE BURNS GOT NICE LEGS?** He shaves them – they're very smooth. Actually, I think he uses wax – I never actually saw him. He's a very loveable generous person. If he liked you, he'd bestow you with gift after gift. He gave me clothes, records, beauty tips. I used to be like a little Barbie Doll for him and he used to dress me up, do my hair for me and get me to have all these funny haircuts.

**WHAT COLOUR IS JANUARY?** I think it's going to be a red one this year because we're going to be on tour in Germany. If we were recording, it would probably be grey-green; if we were on holiday it would be yellow.

**HAVE YOU EVER HAD A SONIC KEYRING SET OFF BY THE WHISTLING IN "THE SKY'S THE LIMIT SONG"?** What's that? Is it a hit? I've never heard of it. Actually, I tried whistling once on one of our recordings, on "Let Sleeping Dogs Die". It just started feeding back.

## WHO'S YOUR FAVOURITE MEMBER OF FIVE STAR?

The singer, Denise. I really like Five Star, especially "Rain Or Shine". It's got a really nice tune. I don't suppose many Mission fans would like it but then I don't suppose many Mission fans would like Madonna, Prince, Cameo, Run DMC and other things I like. People probably think I'm into Gene Loves Jerebel and The Bolshoi but I'm not. The best thing about Denise is her eyes – they, er, sparkle. If I met her I'd say "Can we support you? I think she'd succumb. Would I take her out for tea? Yeah, I'd love to. Can you fix it up for me?"

**WHICH OF THE FOLLOWING WOULD YOU MOST LIKE TO DO? a) Go punting with Leslie Crowther b) sing to some parsnips growing in a gumbot c) discuss British Gas Shares with Hugh from The Housemartins or d) go transpooting with Chris De Burgh?** Ha ha ha. I'd go punting with Leslie if he brought his daughter, though I'm not sure about punting – I'm not one for outdoors. As for b) it depends whose gumbot. If it was Madonna's gumbot . . . but then I doubt she's got any gumbots. Anyway, I don't like parsnips – maybe swedes? c) Well, the Housemartins are all quite boring but I think Hugh's the funniest – he's got a really funny face, really gormless. But he comes from Hull. As for transpooting – not all a; Chris De Burgh's so boring. I went transpooting for about a week once when I was about 12 with this lad at school called Eddie Parkinson who used to go all over the country.

**DO YOU LIKE GINGER MUTS?** Yeah I do, when they're crispy. Not when they get stale. I love them with ginger beer. But the best are McVities Milk Chocolate Digestives – they're brilliant.

**HAVE YOU EVER DONE A JIGSAW PUZZLE IN HOSPITAL?** I haven't been in hospital since I had my tonsils out when I was six. I used to have this tea set, washing up, draining boards with little dummies on it and I'd play with that. No, it's not very macho but I'm not a very macho person.

**IS IT TRUE THAT 'HUSSEY'S NOT FUSSY'?** No it's not true. I am quite fussy. It was just a flippant comment. But I don't like to say no because I don't like hurting people's feelings.

**WHAT DO YOU CALL YOUR PET HAMSTER?** I haven't got one but I used to have one called Ashville after the name of the street. It died when I was about 24 – I was very upset. I buried it in the garden with its little toys. I've got a couple of cats called Max and Kevin, and they run up the hessian wallpaper.

**HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT YOU WERE A CITY CENTRE?** No, but I've quite often thought I was a bus stop. It first happened earlier this year when I noticed the amount of people queuing up. But I've never thought I was a city centre – if anything, I'm more of a rural village.



# PAUL YOUNG SOME PEOPLE

NEW SINGLE ON 7" (YOUNG 2) AND EXTENDED 12" (YOUNG T2)



# Nik Kershaw Radio, Musical a

Black vinyl man with black plasticised imagination  
More fodder for the new lost generation  
I got a question to send you to the nearest closet  
Why can't you let us do it like Jani does it  
There you go again giving it your very best  
Trying so hard to make it sound like ol' the real  
And as your factory sanctifies your wooden soul  
You gave us TV dinners now it's TV rock 'n' roll

**Chorus**  
We're growing up we're growing up  
To Radio Musical  
We're growing up we're growing up  
To Radio Musical

I got political inclinations to announce  
But no way if it doesn't spon with your accounts  
I got some spiritual ideology for you  
I know it's gotta correspond with the corporation view


**Repeat chorus twice**

You can find it in the streets  
You can find it in the elevators  
You can find it where the ladies wash their hands  
It emanates from little boxes on the wall  
And it'll soon be coming in disposable tin cans

My soul shows art to me but dollars says my radio  
Wall Street liquid lunches showing us the way to go  
Why tolerate the numismatic poity  
There isn't any other way  
There isn't any other way more's the pity

**Repeat chorus to fade**

Words and music by Nik Kershaw  
Reproduced by permission Radar Music (London) Ltd/Mosel  
On MCA Records



## ELKIE BROOKS NO MORE THE FOOL

Just why I stayed around/When all I found was a  
heartache/I believed your every word/Didn't know the  
hurt and pain that you'd make/But why did it take so  
long/At last now I've seen the light/I've found the heart to  
say ● Chorus ● No more the fool who waits around/  
Waiting for you to bring me down/Those days are gone  
now/No more the nights lying awake/Crying and waiting  
for the day to break/No more the sound as my dreams  
fall and hit the ground/While I wait around/no more the  
fool ● You thought I'd break then you were wrong/That I  
won't see what's going on but I knew/Here I am I'm alive  
and you see I'll survive without you/And I won't be the  
one who comes running/It ain't like it used to be it's your  
turn to run to me ● Repeat chorus ● All the nights I  
waited for you to call/I waited for a sign that you would  
stay/But it's so clear you didn't care at all/No more the  
fool ● (No more the fool who waits around)/(No more  
the fool no more the clown) ● (No more the fool)/No  
more the sight no more the sound/(As my dreams  
fall)/And hit the ground no more the fool ● Repeat  
chorus ● (No more the fool who waits around)/(No more  
the fool no more the clown)/No more the fool/No more  
the sight no more the sound/(As my dreams fall and hit  
the ground)/No more the fool ● Words and music by Rusty  
Batard/Reproduced by permission Virgin Music (Publishers) Ltd/Mosel  
Batard Ltd/On Legend Records



# 1986: THE



**WHAM! SPLITTING UP**  
After a million hits, sun tans, cheesy smiles, japes with shuttlecocks, trips to China, horrible beards and crashed cars over four years, Wham! finally announced in March that they were splitting up — George Michael revealing their decision after he found his management were planning to sell out to a company with South African interests. They successfully completed "the most amicable split in pop history" with a huge concert at Wembley Stadium on June 28 with Elton John, Simon le Bon and much sniffling.

▲ Wham! Having a very emotional weepy hug at the very end of their last ever concert. (left)



# YEAR OF



▲ Simon Le Bon splashing the mairbance on Drum (or something like that).

## SALTY SIMON GOING ROUND THE WORLD

Or rather round some of it – he joined his boat *Drum* in New Zealand for the last two legs of the Whitbread Round The World race, got smeared with fish guts and general "horribleness" as he crossed the equator, did lots of "sheeting" in the Genoa (whatever that means), missed Yasmin a lot, saw lots of dolphins and icebergs, arrived home in May, came third, and said "I feel very proud and I want to go to bed."



▲ Sigue "Sigue" Sputnik: "the 8th generation of rock'n'roll" (from here).

## SIGUE SIGUE SPUTNIK BEING NOT VERY GOOD

Oh deer. One minute there they were, spooking around in mandarin-sounding nightmasks with pink parrots on their heads talking about "ultra-violence", exploding helicopters and "the 8th generation of rock'n'roll" (whatever that meant) and managing to have quite a big hit with "Love Missile F1-11"; the next minute everyone seemed to be laughing at them and calling them pathetic. In a jiffy Sigue "Sigue" Sputnik tumbled out of pop's beckoning dumper. Secret concerts under the name of the So-Fi Sex Stars, an all-um called "Flourish It" with advertising between the songs and a rather underwhelming live "e-ent" at the Royal Albert Hall (after they cancelled their wtf (e tour) didn't help.



▲ Prince being utterly spendiferous on stage at Wembley.

## PRINCE COMING TO BRITAIN

Five years after last visiting Britain, (when he played in a hall empty dancehall and was dismissed by most people as a useless perv) and a year after he announced he was giving up playing live forever to "look for the ladder", Prince finally played three London concerts which nearly everyone agreed were totally brilliant. Which is rather more than could be said for his slightly charming film *Under The Cherry Moon*...



PHOTO: PAUL HAZEL

▲ Nick Kamen without a paper bag on his head.

## NICK KAMEN RECOMMENDING A POP STAR

One minute he was a model who took his clothes off in a leurette, the next he was flown to make a record called "Each Time You Break My Heart" with Madonna and – presto! – he was a pop star, quipping "I think I'm going to start wearing a paper bag on my head".



PHOTO: PAUL HAZEL

▲ A-Ha in Britain (at last).

## A-HA GOING ROUND THE WORLD

A year and a half ago they were just three Norwegians who recorded "Take On Me" had flopped twice and who had about three fans in the entire universe. By June this year they were able to start an absolutely massive world tour in Australia (finishing at the end of February in Norway), supposedly jettisoning round the world in a route carefully chosen to avoid the hay fever season in each country.

# 1986: THE YEAR OF...



▲ Tom Cruise looking mean'n' moody in *Top Gun*

## TOP GUN

No one seemed to mind that *Top Gun* involved lots of American actors running around being rather "feddish" bully-boys – instead the country seemed to go completely bonkers about loads of planes swishing about the sky, Tom Cruise swishing his shirt off every five minutes and Berlin's rather swishy "Take My Breath Away" theme tune.



## ABSOLUTE BEGINNERS

It seemed like quite a good idea for Patsy Kensit, David Bowie and Eddie O'Connell to go around in an over-the-top thrills of teenage life in the 1950s. But there were only three things wrong with it: a) the music wasn't very good b) the story wasn't very good c) no one went to see it.

▲ Patsy Kensit and Eddie O'Connell in *Absolute Beginners*



▲ Sean Penn in *Shanghai Surprise*

## MADONNA IN SHANGHAI SURPRISE

Or rather it wasn't the year of Madonna in *Shanghai Surprise* because although Her Royal Popcomess carried on selling more records than ever, this year's film wasn't anything like as good as *Desperately Seeking Susan*. The idea of her spooning round with Sean Penn pretending to be a missionary didn't seem that appealing anyway. Sensibly Madonna brisily tried to forget about the whole thing and is now shooting a new film, *Slammer* (in which she plays a prostitute).



▲ The cast of *EastEnders* in their full "glory"

## MEMBERS OF EASTENDERS TURNING UP EVERYWHERE

Not only were the *EastEnders* "adventures" on TV almost non-stop as it became easily the most-watched programme in the country, and not only were they on the front page of every single "news" paper every single day but nearly every single member of the cast started making so-called records as well.



▲ Madonna in Shanghai Surprise.



▲ Andy (on the right) and Fergie celebrate their "nuptials".



▲ A nahn gets hit by "making a lot of fuss about a silly wedding" - ite.

#### THE ROYAL WEDDING

And didn't we weep with joy and sob with happiness and peep with pleasure as Andy 'n' Fergie finally tied the knot? (Not sure that we did actually - Ed.)



▲ Sport Aid - (left to right), Sally Simon, Sting, Bob Geldof and swimmer Duncin Goodhue.



▲ Sport Aid - Bob Geldof being useless at polevaulting.



▲ Red Wedge - Paul Weller, Jimmy Somerville, Ken Livingstone, Neil Kinnock, Billy Bragg and lots of other people.



▲ Self Aid - (left to right), Mase from Clannad, Bono, Bob Geldof and Chris De Jure.

Following Live Aid everyone became mad keen to do something useful. Bob Geldof and Midge Ure launched the next big Band Aid event, Sport Aid, getting people all over the world to join in a sponsored run one Sunday. A million heavy metal people did their bit with the "Hear 'n' Aid" record and Cliff Richard and the Young Ones launched Comic Relief (a charity lighting, amongst other things, feminine in Africa) with their number one "Luvv' Doll", later followed by some London shows (including Kate Bush, Howard Jones, Bob Geldof and Midge Ure), a video and a book. U2, Sting, Peter Gabriel headlined a tour of America to draw attention to the work of Amnesty International in freeing political prisoners. Jerry Dammers (from The Special AKA) organised a huge free Artists Against Apartheid concert on London's Clapham Common in June to raise awareness of racial discrimination in South Africa



▲ The Artists Against Apartheid concert - Sting showing off an anti-apartheid t-shirt.



▲ The Young Ones - (left to right): Mike, Vyyvan, Rik and Neil - hold Cliff Richard just before massacring his "Luvv' Doll".



▲ The American Amnesty International Tour - (left to right): Bono, Sting, Bryan Adams, Peter Gabriel.



▲ Comic Relief - The Young Ones being funny

white bands like The Smiths later did benefits to cover the event's costs. Paul Weller, Billy Bragg and Gary Kemp were amongst those who toured Britain under the banner of Red Wedge trying to raise interest in politics amongst young people and to recommened the Labour Party to them. In Ireland U2, the Boomtown Rats (playing their farewell concert) and The Pogues were joined by lots of other bands at Self Aid, raising money for Irish youth and trying to stimulate youth employment. The Cast Of Grange Hill made a record "Just Say No", aimed at warning people of the dangers of drug-taking. And inevitably, a lot of other well-intended projects - particularly benefit records like the Anti-Smack Band's "Live-In World", Disco Aid's "Give Give Give" and the People In Progress a cappella anamassa record "This Is My Song" - floundered either because of lack of publicity, or because the records themselves weren't very good.

# IN THIS WEEK'S JUST SEVENTEEN

**STEVE NORMAN, JOEY** of Europe, **PHILLIP SCHOFIELD** & **BEN** of Curiosity Killed The Cat — on the clothes they like their girls to wear

**PROFILE ON NICK BERRY**

**GHOSTS** *Just Seventeen* gets spooked in a genuine haunted house

**PART 2 of the 1987 CALENDAR** — featuring Nik Kamen, Morten Harket, Jason Connery, Stedman from Five Star, Don Johnson and Eddie Kidd

**YOUR STARS FOR 1987** — What's in store for the new year?

**1986 QUIZ** — How much of the last year can you remember?

**1986 QUOTES** — Who said what, and lived to regret it?



**Just Seventeen**  
**OUT NOW**  
**DECEMBER 31**

Dear Sir,

The article you printed on 'Is Meat Murder?' (3 December) seemed at least to prove three things: 1) That people who eat meat are not only murderers but generally rather selfish and stupid. 2) That us 'veggers' are definitely better informed and more caring. 3) That the likes of Gary Numan and especially Stuart Adamson are definitely the most ignorant of all yesterday's 'pop stars'.

However, that was not the only two prepared to tell the world how stupid they actually are. What about Nick Berry telling us that he doesn't eat meat "not for moral reasons, just for economic ones"?

This can only be half true, the lie being that for someone who appears in an awful tacky but popular 'soap', who makes records that are far more dreadful still but are big hits, then nothing is too expensive. I am, however, prepared to bet that he has absolutely no morals at all.

And then we have the Jesus And Mary Chain. Now don't get me wrong - nobody expects them to show us any intelligence; but for Jim Reid to pretend he actually cares about two thirds of the world starving is too much for me to stomach - I wonder how much sleep he has lost thinking about their plight.

My other conclusions are: 1) That Five Star should definitely split, with the selfish and greedy Lorraine, Delroy, and Stedman left to fight it out on a desert island, where there is absolutely no wildlife, with the obviously more caring Doris and Deniece having taken their selfishness to 'All Fall Down Remix '88'. 2) That The Pet Shop Boys just aren't funny and shouldn't ever try to be. 3) That Gary Numan would be better off sticking to his big cars and small planes and somehow having a couple with him and that the biggest prat of all, Stuart Adamson (who believes that people should eat whatever they want), should remember that most people who care about animals do care about people too, and that for him to say "I think I'm far more concerned about the abuses that people suffer" suggests that if he just "thinks" he's concerned then he isn't really concerned at all. Indeed, he would be doing everyone a favour if he checked on one of his fish bones and was himself 'killed' cleanly and in a sporting manner. D. Campbell, London.

Dear Sir/Madam,

I was dismayed to read the uncaring and ill-informed answers given by most of the 'stars' in answer to the question 'Is Meat Murder?' (3 December). I think meat is murder - murder by torture. Meat is needless killing, not just because people don't really need it, but also because the pressure on farmers from the government has produced a massive meat mountain - (75,159 tonnes) due to over-production.

However, I think that the real issue is the welfare of animals before and during slaughter, and as a member of Compassion In World Farming, this is what I would like to see changed. I don't know where the stars interviewed got their

selfish attitudes. It's just tough shit to animals' - Gary Numan! I think that the best thing for them would be a trip to a battery hen unit, a boiler house or an intensive veal or pig farm so that they could see the mental and physical agony these animals suffer. I wish they could see the animals hidden from public view, the bitten tails, docked and bleeding beaks and the sores, diseases and deformities close confinement causes. Until they make the effort to find out for themselves they will remain (blissfully?) ignorant. Karen McDonald, Rugby.

Dear Black Type (R.I.P.),

I felt sick after reading what Steedman of Five Star had to say to the question 'Is Meat Murder?' He replied 'It depends. If it's killing lovely little animals like minis and things, then I think meat is murder!'

How narrow minded and stupid can you get? Not only is Steedman the most talentless singer I have been unfortunate enough to hear in a long time, he is also an unthinking little twerp! What difference does it make if the animal is a minx, cow or fish? (Once he doesn't mind eating fish: 'I love seafood'. This is murder as well, you stupid prat. Don Johnson's dark glasses, Mab.

To whoever it may concern,  
May I get straight to the point?  
SACRE SIMON BRAITHWAITE

In your December 3rd issue, I noticed a review (by the above named) of a Bon Jovi concert. As I read through the page, I found a sentence reading thus: 'Mind you, when guitarist Tico Torres turned his pink fluorescent guitar around to reveal the word "TITS", in huge letters, you did get the impression they aren't exactly the most sophisticated band in the world.' Much as it pains me, I have to point out an obvious fact to your esteemed magazine.

Tico Torres plays drums in Bon Jovi.  
Kate from Berkshire.

Dear Barry "I think I'm fantastic" McIlhenry,

I read with disgust about the 'mysterious' disappearance of two of your most beautiful "stars" - BT and Vic McDonald. Within days of you being appointed 'editor', you decided to edit out two sexy objects, one of which received the big E, the other of which had a fatal 'accident'. It is about the 'accident' that I write and propose a theory as to the killer. There are three main suspects: your

eminence, Sheri Kershaw or the "Care Bears", I ruled out the "Care Bears" first as they are good friends of mine. Secondly, you were ruled out (thanks for the cheque) which left me with Sheri Kershaw and it wasn't her because at the time of the murder she was in my washing machine. But now I have solved the riddle. It was... Aaagh! Keep away from me with that fabler Pissassi! . . . . . St Pollard 'Vivisection' Society.

Dear Black Type (R.I.P.),

That Irish bit as Barry McIlhenry is guilty as hell. To what do I refer, you may ask? The death of our beloved Black Type (R.I.P.) in the Great Picnic Table Fiasco (God rest B.T.'s Soul) is what I refer to in my eulogy. I am Guthrie, A Scot in Exile. P.S. Black Type (R.I.P.) wherever you are, I love you. AVANT!!!

Dear Black Type (R.I.P.),

I was appalled to read of Winsome 'Winney' Willis being quoted at 33-1 for your murder! Such a wonderful weather woman would be as guilty of your murder as Wolverhampton Wanderers are likely of winning the F.A. Cup this season. (i.e. no chance whatsoever).

I have decided that you must either be wicked or your mind has gone for a wander but in either case I should think W.W. will be planning on giving you a wallop or issuing a warrant for your arrest. I'm also going to ask her to make it rain forever and ever and over for the Smash His studio. Somebody who is wandering when Siouxsie And The Banshees were releasing a new single, Teatime, Glos. (i.e. Dale Edwards).

Dear Mr. Type (R.I.P.),

Re. your letters page in Smash His (3 December)... I should like to illuminate:

1. Re. Andrew Townshend's letter about the army: in countries such as France, Spain and Switzerland, young men are made to join the forces in the same way the youth in Russia and other Warsaw pact countries have to. Indeed, National Service in this country only stopped quite recently.

2. Also re. Andrew Townshend's letter: Russia was on our side in World War 2, and, as he said, we won.

3. Re. Wesley Moody's letter about Belfast: I should like to point out that statistics concerning crime rates are based on the number of crimes reported. Obviously with

the threat of a petrol bomb being thrown through your window, you are not going to report crimes related to various political organisations.

4. Also re. Wesley Moody's letter: Denis Taylor and Paul Sharkey are not imperative to world existence and although Barry McGuigan supports peace, the way he does it - by fighting, is a bit strange.

5. Even though I am not an fan of Gary 'Aren't I Hip' Kemp, I don't see why he should not write songs about any subject he wishes to. Correct me if I'm wrong, but I was under the impression that I was living in a free country, as the Germans didn't win WW2. Someone who believes in the theory of Communism, and isn't afraid to say so, Huddersfield.

Dear Sir or Madam,

I am going to tell the world of my plight. It is a sad story to be sure and I need help badly. Looking through my record collection - of a modest size - and playing most of them, I can guarantee that each piece of vinyl has at least three scratches on it. This stops my listening, obliges my sense of rhythm and turns a three and a half minute smooth into a 25 second frantic jig.

Why are these scratches there? Is it because I use them as frabees during the summer? Do I handle the stylys with a pair of boxing gloves on? Or change the track using a sledgehammer? No, I don't. The answer is simple. It's a cruel trial of fate - thanks to T. A. Edison, 90% of the Earth's population, and something quite hereditary.

I AM LEFT-HANDED.

Only 10% of Britain and the world are left-handed, and thanks to democracy, I lose out. Have you noticed that record players move clockwise and the stylys as well? Right hand side! I have tried to handle the stylys with your left hand? If not, don't! Your records are too precious. You may say 'try it with your right hand' but you might as well say 'use a pickaxe'. And it's not just record players, the outside world is one big obstacle for me also.

My only solution to overcome this problem of scratching, is to hold my breath, close my eyes, and hold the needle down hard, to CUT A NEW GROOVE THROUGH THE OLD SCRATCH. Drastic, but effective, until my next cack-handed slip. Please, please, won't somebody help me. Isn't there a society, insurance, some sort of compensation for people like me? I live in mortal fear of damaging my much treasured P. Gabriel album. Will somebody please invent a left-handed music system? Be kind to us. Left-handed music lovers are becoming an endangered species. The shadow under Peter Gabriel's bottom lip, Nottingham.

A Publisher writes: I too am left-handed. Shadow. But I find this is no impediment to doing what I do best i.e. counting lots of money. Ho be Answer, Miss Pringle. I suppose you had better send a token and towel to this correspondent. His/her letter seems as good as any. . . Are you left-handed, Miss Pringle? And such pretty hands too, if I may say so. Let me have a closer look (Smiiiiip) . . .



# BIG

Ah if you want my love come and get it girl  
 And if you want me for a toy do I have a choice oh no  
 And if you want my love come and get it girl  
 And if you want to be my friend  
 Through thick and thin  
 You can fill in that's no sin  
 Having big fun

'Cause I'm gonna love you (I'm gonna love you)  
 Each and every day  
 No more work (no more work)  
 Just a lot of play  
 Having big fun  
 Under the sun

Because I'm gonna love you (I'm gonna love you)  
 Each and every day (each and every day)  
 No matter what (no matter what)  
 People have to say (people have to say)  
 Having big fun  
 Under the sun

Ooh I love you oh oh baby  
 Ooh I love you  
 So let's have some fun

Yeah yeah yeah  
 I'm gonna love you (I'm gonna love you)  
 Each and every day  
 I'm gonna love you (I'm gonna love you)  
 Each and every day  
 Having big fun  
 Under the sun yeah ooh oh

No more work no more work  
 Just lots of play  
 I'm gonna love you (I'm gonna love you)  
 Each and every day  
 No more problems no more problems  
 Each and every day

I'm gonna need you I'm gonna want you  
 I'm gonna need you I'm gonna want you  
 Having fun

Girl I'm gonna love you each and every day  
 I'm gonna need you each and every day  
 Having big fun having big fun  
 Having big fun having big fun yeah oh oh oh

Say you love me say you need me  
 Say you want me say you got to have me baby  
 Say you want me say you need me say you love me  
 Say you need me  
 Having big fun yeah yeah oh oh

I'm gonna love you each and every day  
 I'm gonna need you each and every day  
 I'm gonna want you I'm gonna need you  
 I'm gonna want you I'm gonna need you  
 Big good hot clean fun (oh)

(I'm gonna love you I'm gonna need you gonna have big fun)

Repeat to fade

Words and music by Simon/Taylor  
 Reproduced by permission MCA Music Ltd  
 On Total Experiences/RCA Records



THE GAP BAND

# FUN

It was a slow day and the sun was shining  
 On the cobbles by the side of the road  
 There was a bright light

A shimmering slip window  
 The band in the baby carriage was wired to the radio

Chorus

These are the days of miracle and wonder  
 This is the long distance call  
 The way we connect follows us in time and  
 The way we look to us all  
 The way we look to a distant constellation  
 That's dying in a corner of the sky  
 These are the days of miracle and wonder  
 And don't cry baby don't cry don't cry

There was a dry wind and it swept across the desert  
 And curled into the circle of lips  
 And the dead hand was falling on the children  
 The mothers and the fathers and the automatic earth

Repeat chorus

It's a fun around jump ahead it's everybody jump start  
 It's every generation thrown a hero up the pop charts  
 Medicine is magical and magic is art  
 You got the boy in the bubble  
 And the baby with the beebop heart

And I believe these are the days of leaders in the jungle  
 Leaders in the jungle somewhere  
 (Saxophone signals of someone's optimism)  
 A loose affiliation of millionaires and billionaires and baby  
 These are the days of miracle and wonder  
 This is the long distance call

The way we connect follows us in time and  
 The way we look to us all  
 The way we look to a distant constellation  
 That's dying in a corner of the sky  
 These are the days of miracle and wonder  
 And don't cry baby don't cry don't cry don't cry  
 Ooh

Words and music by Paul Simon/Pamela  
 Reproduced by permission Warner Music Ltd  
 On Warner Brothers Records



PAUL SIMON

THE BOY  
 IN THE BUBBLE

# The Bangles walking down

(Walking)

Ooh oh I've had sleepless nights  
 Toss and turn wake up burning  
 For what you inspire

So I'm gonna walk right down your street  
 With a love that I can't hide  
 I've got one thing on my mind yeah  
 I'll even sacrifice my pride  
 'Cause I want you

Ooh oh how I wish you would be mine  
 My pulse is weak I'm blushing brighter  
 Than a valentine

'Cause I've been walking  
 Right down your street  
 With a love that I can't hide  
 I've got one thing on my mind yeah  
 I'll even sacrifice my pride





## Your street

'Cause I can't stop the way I feel  
So I keep walking on 'cause I want you

Walking down down down your street  
Walking down your street  
Walking down your street  
Down your street oh no

I can't stop the way I feel  
So I keep walking on

I've been walking down your street  
With a love that I can't hide  
I've got one thing on my mind yeah  
I'll even sacrifice my pride  
(I want you)

Repeat to fade

Music and lyrics by Stella Dallas/Kumar  
Reintroduced by permission CBS Songs. Lin  
gram also. Street 430 Cash, Music C  
©1985 Private



## KIM WILDE

### The Town & Country Club, London

A long gap between the not-very-good "support" act and the arrival on stage of Her Royal Highness provides the ideal opportunity to study tonight's audience. Just who exactly has ventured out to witness the long delayed return of pouting songbird Kim Wilde? Said to say, most people here are either wearing tweed trouser suits or dayglo leisure sweaters. But they're happy, by jingo!(f)

Finally, a group of musicians materialise on stage and for one terrible moment it appears to be the support group back on for more punishment. But no! Some strange keyboard gurglings set the scene, there's a sudden flash of light and noise and Kim appears in a swirl of dizzy blonde fronds, ultra-violet eyes and a smile like half a pizza (i.e. she's smirking - Ed). The audience is plunged into a gleeful frenzy as she shimmys through "View From The Bridges" and she is clearly delighted to be "playing London" because she keeps saying so and because the word keeps appearing on the backdrop in large letters (i.e. "London", not "delighted" - Ed).

Gone are the leather, chains and rips of some years back, to be replaced by a sensible demure black net and lace top and sensible trousers. These days she also radiates Paul McCartneyesque concern for family, friends and people she doesn't know. Brother Ricky gets a dedication ("Brothers") and "personal friend and greatest British singer of the last few years" Junior gets to do a duet while wearing a huge tweed overcoat. The rest of us get a scorching "Kids In America" and two encores of "You Keep Me Hanging On". The backing group, who are all called Gary, (except they're not), honk, squawk and bang with vim and vigour. One of them even plays the triangle. And Kim Wilde sings rather well.

Pete Clark

▼ Kim Wilde "dancing"



▲ (Left to right) Martin Kemp, Gary Kemp and Steve Norman.



▲ Tony Hadley

## SPANDAU BALLET

### Brighton Centre

Maybe it's because this is their first British concert for two years, maybe it's because audiences along the South Coast are, according to Martin Kemp, "the worst anywhere", or maybe it's because they've had to give up a lot of the energetic scuffling about that used to make up a Spandau Ballet show but we had do seem rather subdued tonight.

Anyway for the first half of this concert, as they zip through slightly rockier versions of songs off "Parade" and "Through The Barricades" (which they end up playing all of), everything's distantly flat. There's some impressive dry ice, some impressive swishy moving cloud backgrounds during "I'll Fly For You" and some desperately eager attempts by Tony Hadley to liven things up - but it doesn't really work until the rest of the band troop off and let him sing the big ballad "With The Pride", accompanied by just a pianist. This, reckon the audience (surprisingly old and including an alarming number of mums) is more like it - even if one girl is

so wracked with concern when Tony does a dramatic showbusiness stop in the middle of the song that she whispers in a panicky frenzy to her friend "ahhhhh... he's forgotten the words!"

After that, though, it's much better. They play some old songs - "Gold", "Communication", "Lifeline", "Chant No 1" - and start to look as if they're actually enjoying themselves. Martin pinches Tony's "bottom", they all lean laddishly against each other as Tony introduces them and then they "rock out" gleefully to a souped-up, almost unrecognisable version of their first single "To Cut A Long Story Short".

Then they're off... but in a jiffy they're back and everyone (the mums in particular) goes bonkers as "True" begins. "Let's sing it together," says Tony in his best Las Vegas voice, "... beautiful." And then they're off again.

... And of course in a jiffy they're back once more, skipping through "Revenge For Love" and "Fight For Ourselves". Then, most bizarrely of all, the record of "Fight For Ourselves" starts playing, the crowd start singing along to that, and Spandau Ballet slip quietly off stage...

Chris Heath



▲ That cheery smile! That skew-whiff tie! It's Andrew Redgley!



▲ These chubby cheeks! That nice 'Jumper'! It's George Michael!



▲ Those devilishly handsome glasses! That tasteful spot! It's George Michael!



▲ That toothless grin! That sexy chest! It's Andrew Redgley!



▲ Those stylish shorts! That responsible air! It's George Michael!



▲ That bemused look of a fame-conscious superstar! It's George Michael!



▲ That disgusting hair! That slovenly tie! It's Andrew Redgley!



▲ The grapes! The devil-may-care opulence! The wonky nipples! It's George Michael!



▲ That "chick" in his arms! That romantic swagger! It's George Michael!



▲ And, finally, as superstars: Andrew kissing a dog while George sips some Coke (???????)



▲ George and Andrew's first band The Executive: (left to right) George, David Austin (check), Andrew ("Sealed") and Andrew Leaver.

These completely brilliant photos of Wham! in their youth are easily the best thing about **"WHAM! The Official Biography"** (by Luke Crampton, Virgin £4.95).

But then they're the only part of the book that seems to have had any input from Wham! at all (or at least from their parents). The rest is the very basic 'two young school mates from Bushey rags to riches' story that Wham! fans will have read hundreds of times before.

True, this time it's done more professionally than usual and the whole package is extremely tasteful but it doesn't give any new insight at all as to what George and Andrew are really like, and anything not directly involved with their career (like Andrew's motor-racing) is passed over in a couple of sentences as if it isn't relevant.

You also get the impression that although Mr Crampton is massively impressed at how good Wham! are at selling records, he really hasn't the foggiest idea why people thought the records were so brilliant. Photos apart then, a bit of a disappointment.



# REVIEW SINGLES



REVIEWED BY DAVE RIMMER

**DEAD OR ALIVE: Something In My House (CBS)** Not bad but a shame that after about two years—cor!—this lot can't do better than something that differs from "You Spin Me Round (Like A Record)" only in detail—e.g. the horror movie noises, the fact that it's about being haunted rather than spun round (like a record) etc. Everything else sounds the same. Title not terrifically original but at least avoids "lurve".



**PEPSI & SHIRLEY: Hearatche (Polydor)** The former Wham! women launch fearlessly into their duo career, rope in Phil "Galaxy" Fearon to produce, and can't rummage up a better title than "Hearatche". Honestly! There must have been at least a squillion songs called "Hearatche." It's clear the girls can actually sing but the song, sadly, is as boring as the title. **Must try harder.**

**RED BOX: Heart Of The Sun (Sire)** A lamentable load of nonsense about circles and squares and ceremonies set to an unbearably jolly tune that sounds like the sort of thing you get in building society adverts. Wouldn't be as all surprised if the video features happy family picnicking in flowery fields, driving round in sensible car, gazing at brand new house etc. Title quite shamelessly nicked from a prehistoric Pink Floyd track. **Rubbish.**

**THE THE: Slow Train To Dawn (Epic)** Entertainingly snitzer-sounding duet between Matt Johnson and a similarly husky female person. I must say I'm not sure what trains have to do with the rest of the dialogue about desire, loneliness and "lurve", but the title is in this case at least moderately amusing.

**TWO PEOPLE: Heaven (Polydor)** One could at a pinch forgive the indescribable dullness of this duo's music if they had the bottle to call their songs

something interesting like "Speedy Bicycle To Lighting-Up Time" or "Badger In Mi Broom Cupboard". But no, "Heaven" it is. "Hell" would actually be nearer the mark.

**WAS (NOT WAS): Robot Girl (Phonogram)** Disappointingly sparse affair from the weirdos Was Bros. The words are quite fun, listing with suitable irony the advantages of a mechanical playmate (e.g. she doesn't mind walking the dog in the pouring rain, knows "just what to scratch" and, most importantly, never contradicts her male partner), but the music is a sadly spartan drum machine job. The B-side contains an "East Grinstead Mix" which has to be sub-title of the fortnight.

**SWING OUT SISTER: Surrender (Phonogram)** This lot always manage to look markwisely modern but the song, though startlingly slick in an '86 sort of way, actually sounds like a black record from about six years ago. The title, too, sounds fearfully familiar. Not bad but not awfully compelling either.

**HEAVEN 17: Trouble (Virgin)** Appropriate title, at least, because trouble is precisely what Heaven 17 are in at the moment if this is the best they can come up with. Marty Ware is obviously quite a clever producer. Glenn Gregory can sing, sort of. Ian Craig Marsh is undeniably a genius at lurking round looking odd. When it all clicks, they're brilliant. When it doesn't, like right here for example, they're dimly duff. Interminable dippy disco with a heavy

guitar solo that's about three years too late.

**STACEY Q: Two Of Hearts (Atlantic)** Ms Q looks like a cross between Madonna and Bonnie Tyler and sings like one of those useless dolls where you pull the string at the back and they go "I want my mummy". Actually, rather more racy. Ms Q sings "I want you". This is, in fact, a fine example of the kind of mechanical dance music that sounds brilliant in dodgy Greek discos on holiday.

**THE MISSION: Wasteland (Mercury)** Tub-thumping sort of song that seems to insist it's desperately "committed" to something, although from the music alone it's hard to tell exactly what. "I believe in God," it begins, "but God no longer believes in me." Hey—heaveeee!



**THE STYLE COUNCIL: It Didn't Matter (Polydor)** Heavy-footed soul sort of a thing, with the drummer (whose kit is proudly displayed on the sleeve) seemingly trying to play exactly like a machine. Not one of this lot's better offerings. In fact, the title is the most interesting thing about it, which is not saying an awful lot.

**BOB GELDOF: Love Like A Rocket** A song about two old mods meeting on Waterloo Bridge (scene of very famous '60s Kinks song "Waterloo Sunset") and getting fed up because things ain't what they used to be (even the sunsets these days fail to satisfy). In fact, the only thing that remains the same is that the man's "lurve" is apparently still "like a rocket". Is His Sainly Bobness much better at organising enormous fundraising things than making records? Yes, yes and (respectfully) yes.

**KRYSTAL: Precious Precious (Epic)** Not bad at all. One of these slow, slushy records that the DJ at the local nail disco puts on to let you know that you're allowed to start snogging because it's nearly time to push off home. Includes obligatory saxophone solo and sexy talking bit.

**MICK KARN: Buoy (Virgin)** Odd title, odd record. David Sylvian is doing the singing, someone is playing some very strange saxophone and the whole thing is as moody and ominous as low dark clouds in a winter sky. Despite his time mucking about with Pete Murphy in Dalí's (dreadful) car, Mick Karn hasn't ventured too far from the territory one would associate with Japan or D. Sylvian. That's no bad thing but this definitely lacks that extra something special.

**ERIC CLAPTON: Behind The Mask (Duck Records)** It is an unadmitted fact that primitive flare-wearing man used to worship this guitar player and "Clapton Is God" was once a

commonly held belief among the nation's youth, who daubed those very famous walls and haversack flaps. With evidence like this pretty damn old reworking of an old Yellow Magic Orchestra song, only a certified lunatic would believe any such thing these days.



**THE BANGLES: Walking Down Your Street (CBS)** Perfect example of a group trying to follow up a hit with non-eh-eh that sounds like the last one. Trouble is, as any feeble-brained half-wit could tell you, walking down a street is a lot less interesting than the curious idea of walking like an Egyptian, which I suppose one could combine the two. Meanwhile, the song itself is considerably less interesting than either activity.

**XTC: The Meeting Place (Virgin)** An original title but a fairly yawn-worthy one. The record finds the chaps from Swindon singing in funny accents and seemingly trying to sound very English in a '60s sort of way, which is odd because it was done with an American producer (Todd Rundgren) who's a very '70s character indeed. This record's best feature is the collection of "demos" on the b-side, which show how awful most groups' songs sound before long hours of studio work have knocked some life into them. (So, dear budding musicians, if your songs sound awful, don't necessarily be discouraged.)

**EUROPE: Rock The Night (Epic)** I can think of only two reasons why "The Final Countdown" was so disconcertingly successful: a) because even though it was heavy metal, it was also quite audible—you could hear the words and everything, even if you didn't want to. And b) it had cunning Swedish singalongability. And this one! Well, a) applies (but not b). And, anyway, c) the title's useless.

## SINGLE OF THE FORTNIGHT



**UB40: Rat In Mi Kitchen (DEP International)** In these troubled times, when the fine art of song-titling often seems as dead as Market Deeping on a Sunday afternoon, let us doff our caps to this fortnight's one faint glimmer of originality. Not a title that wins awards, I grant you, but an otherwise truly dismal selection, surely title of the fortnight. Note the cheeky spelling of "my". Note the interesting words "rat" and "kitchen", seldom found together outside Rentokil brochures. Note the total absence of anything to do with "lurve". The song's not bad either, a jaunty reggae number about the necessity of "lurve" self same rodent in cooking area. I say, just play the horrid beast this tune and when it comes dancing out, brain it with a rolling pin. Ken-blom! That'll teach it.

## Why isn't this man in the next edition of **SMASH HITS??**



**REASON No. 1:** Because, darieengs, there simply isn't enough space. The next edition of *Smash Hits* is already bursting at the seams, absolutely chock-a-ruddy-block with pop stars. We're having a chat with those Californian superstars **THE BANGLES**, we're putting our heads together with **THE PSYCHEDELIC FURS** and **PEPSI AND SHIRLIE** are telling us how ecstatic they were when Wham! split up. And there's a "rock legend" called **IGGY POP** who's going to be telling us who on earth he is and why he's a bit disgusting, *plus* we'll be featuring the incredible rags to riches story of **U2**. So there aren't many spaces left in the magazine, are there?

**REASON No. 2:** Because, darleeengs, people dressed up as mice are stupid.

# SMASH HITS on sale January 14

# THRASHING DOVES



THE NEW 7" \*  
&  
3 TRACK 12" SINGLE

OUT NEXT WEEK

\*7" AVAILABLE AS A  
LIMITED EDITION DOUBLE PACK



ON TV'S RAZZMATAZZ THIS FRIDAY (2ND)

# BEAUTIFUL IMBALANCE

"Famous" people, eh? You never know what they'll get up to! They're so "crazy"! Take **Gregory Abbott**. He's got an Irish wolfhound called Troy, is about to play a beardy thing in *Ami Street Blues* and uses to run **Abbott Cosmetics** which produced organic moisturisers (whatever they are!) Or **Letitia Dean**. She's just decided to call her dog Sydney. Or **Deay's Midnight Rumors'** lead singer **Kevin Rowland**. He's been wandering around with short curly hair, ridiculous spook sideburns and a goatee beard! And he says he might shave his head on Christmas! Or **Paul McCartney**. According to the "news" papers he "just" escaped with his life when his £20,000 white Camier exploded. "That's showbusiness," puffed a rightly relieved **Paul**. Or **Deniece** from **Five Star**. Instead of making a model of the video set for their next single "Stay Out Of My Life" she pinched some of the actual sculptures used in the shooting to put on the famous family lawn. Or **George Benson's** youngest children, Marcus and Chris. They've been using daddy's records for (treble!) or **Nik Kershaw**. He's got a house with a billiard room and a monkey puzzle tree in the garden.

escapism, '60s pretensions, '60s attitudes towards the songs. Basically, we made everything look wonderful. Wham! were a '60s pop group in the '80s'—about how he "threw away" his "personal credibility for a year and a half in order to make sure my music got into so many people's homes... I did it out of choice," about how he realised he was turning "absolutely plastic" when a friend laughed at him at the 1985 BPI Awards and told him his carefully cultivated white hair looked like "the guy from the Kentucky Chicken ad" (i.e. Colonel Saunders) and about how the crunch for Wham! came when they negotiated a multi-million sponsorship deal with Pepsi Cola (using the line "If you're gonna do it do it right" from "I'm Your Man") which required a two year commitment to keep Wham! together. A week before shooting began George Michael cancelled the whole thing and privately announced that the group was ending. And about how another company was refused permission to use the line "waking up to some cocoa" to the tune of "Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go": "That just shows how sensitive I am. I write things that are trivial and I don't want them changed." And about how he first went water-skiing the other week. And about how in the early days of his sex life when Wham! started "I was very unselective". And about how he's rather confident: "My bank is in my head—I honestly believe that I'll lose all my money tomorrow I could make it back again with four or five songs." And about how he's not a horrible fascist. "People attach us, Wham!, to

# Mutterings



George Michael and some water-ski.

Thatcherite Britain, to that kind of Conservatism, but I am definitely not right wing in any sense at all... I know where my morals lie. Being young and wealthy is not a right wing act in itself." He also confessed that it's only in the last 18 months that he's stopped taking all his shaving home to his mother. The lady so-and-so.

**Andrew Ridgeley** has also been nattering about how "Wham! is all history and I feel human again!" he is much happier, about racing ("the fear of death is sensational"), about acting in *Flickers*, the adaptation of Jill Cooper's "raucous" novel ("It will bother me if I don't become a competent actor") and about *Omya*, who it's said he got engaged to last November. "I'm getting married," he explains, "because I want to spend the rest of my life with that person and I want to have children with her."

And talking of children, when **Susanna Hoff** was little she had a mother called Tamara Simons Hoff and by some mind boggling coincidence the very same mother has just produced and directed Susanna's first film, *Cutting Loose*, of which Susanna says "you can feel the chemistry, it's a wonderful thing"... which

reminds Mutterings of another very "wonderful thing" i.e. "The Slaye Boat Song", "Wonderful", that is, to everyone apart from most of the universe (because it's not very good) and to landlady Bill Stanhouse of The Greyhound public house at Rochester because every time it comes on the jukebox the whistling bit sets off his "sonic key ring," "It's driving me nuts," says Bill... and talking of Bill Stanhouse, remember **Robin Campbell** of **UB40** strenuously denying his obsession with ironing in *Smash Hits* a few months back? So what, singer, was he doing when spotted backstage at *Strawbs* and *Academy* the other night. Ironing, that's what. "I'm right time in six months," he spluttered—very unconvincingly...

And now another great Mutterings wasey... **Funny Things That Happen When People Hide in Cakes**. **Funny Things That Happen When People Hide in Cakes**. **Funny Things That Happen When People Hide in Cakes**. **Pr 2: Remember David Van Day of Dollar!** (No—More than the entire population of some universe because some people answered 'no!'). Well, his girlfriend got him a £3,000 birthday cake with a girl inside who was supposed to jump out at the appropriate moment. Only trouble was, she didn't. After much waiting they opened the cake up and discovered that she had passed out. Oh dear... **Funny Things That Happen When People Hide in Cakes**. **Pr 2: Er... Dave Vanian** doesn't wear any clothes in part of the *Damned* video for "Anything", and, um, he once ate a cake... **F.T.H.W.P.H.C. Pr 3: Clive Jackson** from **Dr & The Medics** claims to have had his bad back cured by a

with doctor who burnt some tree bark and waddled up and down his back & la George Michael and, er, hid in a cake (except this last bit's made up). **F.T.H.K.**

(That's enough of that—Ed)

Oh. Well, let's move on about **Madonna** then. Or rather, let's let Madonna talk about herself. "I have three favourites," she said recently about all the stones people make up about her. "That I have a shine to Marilyn in my bedroom, that I believe the spirit of Elvis is inside my soul and that I lost 14 pounds on a popcorn diet." Mutterings is to thank, isn't surprised she's amused. A shame to have to dance about called "You Can Dance" (a line from "Into The Groove", fact fans) in the new year



Madonna and some pop corn.

containing five remixes and a new song, "Spotlight"—has also been talking about how she still does normal (????) things (I won't let anyone make my popcorn for me)... she's nervous, "because I adore doing it... In everyday life I'm calm and reserved but not the housewife type, more cool and laid back I don't wake up with my face eyes closed and I don't check popcorn in my bra." Quite. Anything else? "I'm a little sweetie." And? "The body is a bank. You have to put back in what you take out bit by bit." Hmmmm. And? "I've just finished a song for **Bryan Ferry**" In that case, what, pray, would Madonna like to do a desert island? "Popcorn... chewing gum... fruit juice... my bathing suit... books... and two jucs... it's a beautiful life with James Stewart and a Place In The Sun with Elizabeth Taylor and Montgomery Clift." Mutterings is, quite literally, speechless...

(The Editor regrets that "Kipper" Williams is on holiday and that a completely useless so-called illustrator has been used this issue. Luckily he has now returned shot and Kipper will return next issue.)



Nik Kershaw and a tree.

... why can't they all just be sensible like **George Michael**? He's a sensible looking American magazine Rolling Stone (over a nice roast ducking snack) all about how his only possessions are a toaster, a TV and a three-piece suite and how he's really rather a sensible bloke. Apparently he's been working on some new songs. "Betha Don't Like It" (about a woman with two kids and a horrible drunken husband and how the woman should have got together with the person singing the songs ages ago) and "I Want Your Sex" (rather along the lines of Prince's "Kiss") and the first one will probably be a single for his mate **David Austin**. He chats on about why **Wham!** were successful—"The time was right to strike home with '60s



David Van Day from Dollar and a cake.



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