多日上上下多

ALTERED IMAGES THE BEAT IN COLOUR Hit songs by HAIRCUT 100, FOUR TOPS, GENESIS & many others



m on the run I've lost my gun I've got to get away The crew standing by ready On the good ship in the bay I'm wounded and there's not much time And there's more on my plate My girl has just gone

One more day, two more days, three more days to go Three more days, two more days, one more day to go One more day until I get it inside my brain I've thrown my baby out with the bathwater (what did I do?)

Cho

Throwing my baby, out with the bathwater
Throwing my baby, out with the bathwater

I got to the ship in the nick of time
We sailed out the bay
The enemy shooting from the shore
But they're too far away
A storm blew up and the mast fell down
There's more on my plate
My girl has just gone

One more days, two more days, three more days to go Three more days, two more days, one more day to go "One more day until I get it inside my brain I've thrown my baby out with the bathwater (what did I do?)

Repeat chorus

One more day, two more days, three more days to go Three more days, two more days, one more day to go One more day to go, one more day to go One more day to go, one more day to go 'Til I have my baby back in the bath again

Throwing my baby, out with the bathwater Throwing my baby, like I shouldn't have oughta

I lost her in the mayhem
Which is something e se I craye
Now she goes out with anothe
I've heard he's called Dave
He operates machinery
And says he loves her well
But deep down she still wants me
I can tell

Throwing my baby, out with the bathwater Throwing my baby, like I shouldn't have oughta

Words and music by Tudorpole/Kingston/Long Reproduced by permission Warner Bros. Music Ltd. On Stiff Records

'IF YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD PROBLEMS' DEPARTMENT ...

Sorry this issue is late but the delay was caused by a printing dispute which was beyond our control.

The magazine has been put together under very difficult conditions and so certain details might be inaccurate.

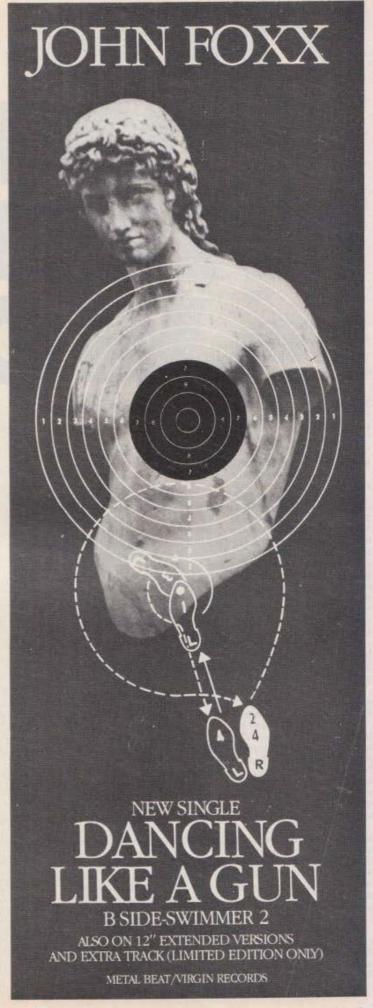
The next bumper issue will be on sale on Saturday Nov 28th.

The next bumper issue will be on sale on Saturday Nov Still, better late than never, eh?	28th.
SONGS	THE REAL PROPERTY.
THROWING MY BABY OUT WITH THE BATHW	ATER
TENPOLE TUDOR	
CAMBODIA KIM WILDE	5
PAINT ME DOWN SPANDAU BALLET	5 7
LIARS A TO E DEXYS MIDNIGHT RUNNERS	7
TEARS ARE NOT ENOUGH ABC	12
FAVOURITE SHIRT (BOY MEETS GIRL) HAIRCUT	
COLOURS FLY AWAY TEARDROP EXPLODES	19
ROCKIN' ROBIN MICHAEL JACKSON	27
WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE DIANA ROSS	31
WHEN SHE WAS MY GIRL FOUR TOPS	34
LOVE ME TONIGHT TREVOR WALTERS	35
AT AY AY MOOSEY MODERN ROMANCE	39
BEDSITTER SOFT CELL	43
KEEP IT DARK GENESIS	44
TOM SAWYER RUSH	44
FEATURES	410
KIM WILDE	4/5
ABC	12/13
SCRITTI POLITTI	33
GILLAN	36/37
SOFT CELL	42/43
COLOUR	
ABC	13
THE BEAT	28/29
MARC ALMOND	42
ALTERED IMAGES	56
PLUS	
THE PICTURES: PAUL WELLER/VAUGHN TOULOUSE	EAD
GADGET, CLARE GROGAN & MORE	,140,
GET SMART!: YOUR MUSICAL QUESTIONS ANSWER	
BITZ: HAIRCUT 100, PRINTS COMPETITION, JOOLS H	
& HIS MOTOR, FOUR TOPS & MORE	14/15
PIECES: BARBARA GASKIN'S TOP TEN, GEOFF DEAN	
	16
PERSONAL FILE, CHARTS & MORE	
CROSSWORD	20
RSVP	21
REVIEWS: ADAM, DEPECHE MODE, STRAY CATS, RU	
DEXYS, DIANA ROSS, JAPAN, BEE GEES & MORE	23/25
PLEASE YOUR SHELF: MUSIC BOOKS	39
STAR TEASER	40
1982 CALENDAR OFFER: START COLLECTING YOUR	
TOKENS HERE	41
LETTERS	47/49
BONUS BADGE TOKEN	49
COMPETITION: AUTOGRAPHED JAPAN ALBUMS	51
COMPETITION SOLUTION AND WINNERS	51
BARRY: ONE MAN'S WEEK	53
MICHTCOUT, DOMANOWANDWINE DILLE DATES	EA/EE

NIGHTSOUT: BOWWOWWOW LIVE PLUS DATES

COVER: KIM WILDE BY ERIC WATSON

54/55



13 countries are

conquered by Kim. Mark Ellen hears the facts and fantasies

KIM WILDE strolls back from the turntable and flings herself into a waiting sofa. The new Elvis Costello album wafts from the speakers, only to be drowned by a vicious bout of coughing.

She hasn't been feeling herself lately.

"I've got this bloody-minded attitude," she declares. "Y'know, a sort of I-Can-Do-Anything, which gets me into a bit of trouble sometimes. Recently I got it into my head that I was unhealthy and decided I'd go out running in the morning. And Dad said: Be careful, Kim. You'll damage your feet if you don't wear the right shoes and you're bound to catch cold if you don't wrap up.

"And I thought, 'Rubbishl'. And look at me now; I've got bronchitis and I've done my feet

A finger prods gently at the sole of a green suede boot. "Right here," she winces. "Very tender."

Rak Records, her small but incredibly efficient label, handle her in the same homely, sightly protective manner as her family. She has the mark of someone who's not only their major source of income, but also the precious offspring of a once-famous pop singer.

And - let's face it - having witnessed the careers of both her father (Marty) and her brother (Ricky, early '70s teen-idol) who now write and produce her material - Kim would hardly be stepping off the music biz pavement if she didn't know how

to dodge the traffic.

She's down-to-earth, lively and instantly likeable. A far cry from the Kim Wilde you often read about in the press. The Daily Papers tend to go for the "Saucy Sex-Bomb Starlet" angle; the rest

for a portrait of the artist as A Rather Sensitive Person.

She doesn't care for either

You know the type of thing. 'Kim Wilde' ", she recites, reclining exotically on the cushions," 'the wonderful, sensual sex-kitten with her tiger-like mane of blonde hair, turns to me with her luscious pouting lips and says . . . No!'. That's daft, that stuff. It doesn't bug me. In fact I couldn't give a monkey's. I've got better things to think about."

The 'intellectual' line gets the same sort of treatment.

"There's this word 'Art', you see. There seems to be this tremendous disrespect for Pop Stars, but if people put this 'Art' sticker on you, then they don't feel so guilty about liking you.

That's the problem: people feel guilty because they enjoy watching Adam Ant or whoever on the TV performing a song. People are always trying to qualify why they like music. They won't admit to themselves that it's just a pure, natural gut reaction. You either like it or you don't. It they just accepted what they felt, instead of trying to reason it out," she adds, "life would be far more interesting."

THEN AGAIN, there wouldn't be all this goofy labelling if Kim Wilde wasn't A Huge Success.

And that doesn't just mean England: she's now had a number one record in a staggering 13 countries around the globe and she hasn't even been released in America yet. From Finland to Australia she's a household name. She's sold more records in ten months than her Dad has in the last twenty years.

Not bad for someone who



'wanted to be a singer on and off — mostly on" — and has yet to step out before a live audience.

Thankfully, she couldn't be less conceited about her track

record.

I was talking to this friend of mine the other day, who's got a regular nine-to-five job. And I was saying I just couldn't do that! Even when I had this weekend job in a greenhouse, I was always falling asleep over the carnations. If I hadn't become this . . . 'thing'," she chuckles to herself, ". . . this 'pop star', I'd have been a real loser, a real drop-out. I can't stand routines. My pet hate is getting up in the mornings.

The prospect of the touring

routine doesn't seem to worry her, though. Eternally sensible, she reckons it'll be "good discipline" and also give the old vocal chords a welcome stretch. So - until her first concert appearance (which should coincide with the release of a second LP in March) - she'll carry on being this rather elusive figure who only appears on TV or in pictures, never backstage or in gossip columns.

Small wonder that she's been lumbered with this 'pop star' image; it's almost as if she doesn't exist in the real world.

I know what you mean. I was in the butchers the other day and this little boy comes up to me and says, 'Are you Kim Wilde?' And I says 'Yes'. And he says, 'Christ!
Do you go shopping often?' and
then he asks me what kind of car
I've got. And I tell him it's a
Volkswagen Beetle. And he says
he thought pop stars had really
big cars. And bodyguards. And
loads of money. And here was
me buying some meat and
walking down the road!"

Kim reckons her appeal goes "across the board". All types, all ages, "but mainly a younger crowd as they have less inhibitions about what they should and shouldn't like". One of the obvious reasons she's got such a wide audience is because her Dad writes her lyrics. On the one hand they seem convincingly 'teenage'; on the other, you can detect the note of 40 years' experience gleaming through.

Still, if Kim's only 20 herself, couldn't she express the teenage angle even better?

"I'm capable of expressing it, but I wouldn't say I'd be better. It might be better just because it was from me, true, but I like singing Dad's lyrics. He often puts a slant on things that perhaps I wouldn't have noticed or thought of. I'd love to write as



well but I'll leave it to my Dad for a while."

The Kim Wilde notebook, she admits, does have a few entries, but she doesn't sound over-confident about them.

"I used to write a lot of poetry, mostly about love and boyfriends." She buries her embarrassment in another lengthy coughing fit. "That was when I was about 16! The stuff I write now doesn't rhyme or anything. It's like prose and it really goes on and on. It's really awful! It's like a self-confession. It's a bit too explicit. It's not careful enough. Not subtle enough. A bit too honest. I think I'm going to have to become a bit more contrived, that's the thing

about writing pop songs. I really respect people who can do it."

I ASK what she does with her time and she paints a pretty varied picture. There's frequent trips abroad to promote the singles, which she likes because she's always meeting loads of other English singers — Bryan Ferry, The Police, Kirsty MacColl, to name but a few. There's the odd visit to London clubs to see bands like Tenpole Tudor and Havana Let's Go! — "I like to check them out for myself instead of being told what's good".

For the rest it's going out with a few friends, buying clothes down the Kensington Market, and "acting, drama, dancing, writing, singing, playing ... flower arranging! Anything creative — I love it! Anything that needs a bit of flair and I'm there. I'm there — with the flair!" she repeats with obvious relish, thumping her fist on the arm of the sofa and putting on a voice like a TV commercial.

The pace of life certainly seems to have slowed down.

"Well, when we started off it was always racing up and down England to radio stations getting everyone to know who I was. Now everyone knows, so all the hard work has been done.

"It's funny though," she adds.
"I'm hardly ever in a situation
where I feel like a star. It's still
one big surprise to me. I watch
"Top Of The Pops' and see
someone like Depeche Mode
and, to me, they feel like pop
stars, whereas I don't."

Maybe they feel the same way about you.

"Yeah. They probably do. Probably everyone does. Depends how much they're on a 'star trip'. Depends how much they like going to trendy nightclubs and getting recognised and hanging out with

recognised and hanging out with all the in-crowd. Dunno," a shake of the head, "I'm very wary of it all, myself."

Asked what she'd like to get

Asked what she'd like to get out of the music biz, she leans back and stares off into space.

"I suppose, if you think about it, if I carry on being this successful then — in cliché terms — the world could be my oyster. But I'd be happy just to get a nice little place somewhere," she continues dreamily. "With a piano, and lots of records and a nice warm bed. And some turtles," she decides, "like the ones we saw at the photo studios this afternoon.

"And I'd live this terribly studious life . . ." Assumes 'scholarly' accent. "I can see myself sitting at a desk with the lamp on, reading some terribly educational-type book. Pencil in my hand. Taking the occasional note. Then doing a spot of painting in the late evening. And then sitting down by the fireside with my big glass of brandy . . "

For ever?
"Nah! One night, I couldn't put
up with it for long!"



cambodia

by Kim Wilde

Well he was Thailand based She was an airforce wife He used to fly weekends It was the easy life But then it turned around And he began to change She didn't wonder then She didn't think it strange But then he got a call He had to leave that night He couldn't say too much But it would be alright He didn't need to pack They'd meet the next night He had a job to do Flying to Cambodia

And as the nights passed by She tried to trace the past The way he used to look The way he used to laugh I guess she'll never know What got inside his soul She couldn't make it out Just couldn't take it all

He had the saddest eyes
The girl had ever seen
He used to cry some nights
As though he lived a dream
And as she held him close
He used to search her face
As though she knew the truth
Lost inside Cambodia

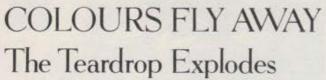
But then a call came through
They said he'd soon be home
She had to pack a case
And they would make a rendezvous
But now a year has passed
And not a single word
And all the love she knew
Has disappeared out in the haze

Cambodia

Don't cry now No tears now

And now the years have passed With not a single word But there is only one thing left I know for sure She won't see his face again

Words and music by R. Wilde/M. Wilde Reproduced by permission Rickim Music Ltd./Rak Publ. Ltd. On Rak Records







NEW SINGLE OUT NOW ON MERCURY



→ SPДПОДІІ ВДІЛЕТ ➤ PAINT ME DOWN

Chorus

Paint me down Paint me down

I'm walking into studio
Consider strange appeal
Paint in the home
I'm brushing up on sketchbook
Designs for love unreal
Paint me in the home
Oil and skin you'll need to buy it
Consider what I mean
She sinks beneath the moving pictures
Prepare the brush for me
I'm craving with this need

Repeat chorus

I'm soaking up the surface
Conceiving new idea
Paint me in the home
She's oiling up her subject
But all still life is here
Paint me in the home
All the boys with framed dimension
A cover up on lust
He'll take his pain and paint it over
Prepare the brush for me
I'm craving with this need

Repeat chorus to fade

Words and music by Gary Kemp Reproduced by permission Reformation Publishing Co. Ltd. On Reformation Records

DEXYS MIDNIGHT RUNNERS

LIARS A TO E

Now that I'm fit to show it Don't want nobody else to know it Anybody else to show

Now that I'm fit to show it Don't want nobody else to know it Anybody else to show

Now that I'm fit to show it Don't want nobody else to know it Anybody else to show

Nobody tells you, you end up knowing
Bad habits — never sleep alone
Open to suggestions, is not the way you feel
'Cause you're the voice of experience
Every word you choose
Is sweet stolen info you must never lose
You're so secure in your habitat familiar

But you won't want from me Nothing else to see So smoke your own And don't look at me

Ah there's no need explaining just

Just nip next door to the vendor of charisma

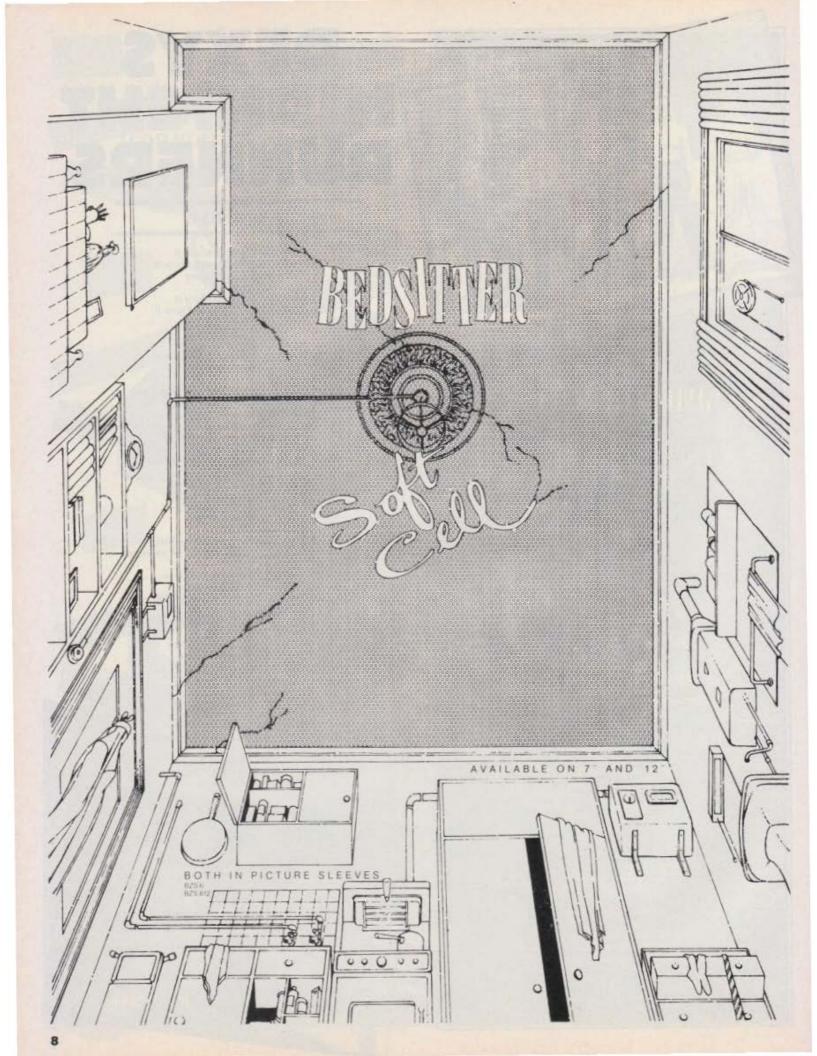
Because the, the time the place
And the mood is right
And good old Kevin will be alright
Here comes "his soul"
Get your pen and notebooks ready

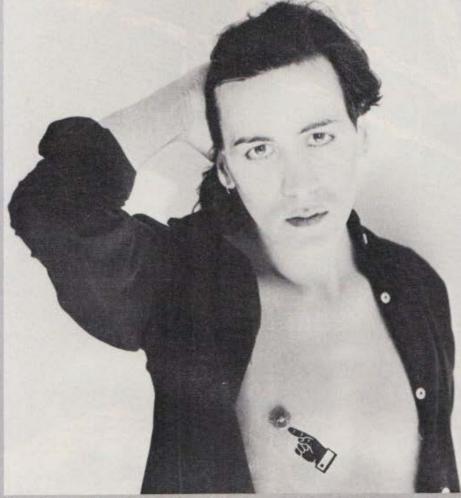
'Cause you don't look like me You'll never think like me Try smoking your own But don't follow me

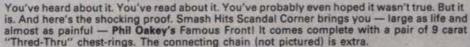
No need explaining
Just order dresses
Bad habits — just sleep alone
Open to suggestions is not the way you feel

Words and music by Rowland/Paterson/Torch Reproduced by permission EMI Music Publishing On Phonogram Records











The lengths people go for a hit! An old snap of Clare from Altered Images begging the powers above for chart success while thinly disguised as a tub of weeds. Worked though, didn't it? The new single's out in January, titled "I Could Be Happy". A little known fact: the band's bassist (John) and manager (Jerry) are the sons of Frank McElhone, Labour MP for Glasgow, Says Mum: "They get more mail than their



Question: what's got eight wheels, makes a thundering racket and has Jam in the middle? Answer: Paul Weller (him in the beret), Rick, Bruce and friends (like Vaughn Toulouse - him in the jeans) performing on a lorry at London's recent CND rally. The lucky ones from the 250,000 who reputedly marched against nuclear weapons also saw mobile sessions from The Questions, Nine Below Zero, Apocalypse (featuring "Jamming!" fanzine editor, Tony Fletcher) and Zeitgeist. And all for free!



Steve Strange with backache? No, it's none other than Fad Gadget, the bizarre hero of the underground circuit, as he's pictured on the sleeve of his new Mute album, "Incontinent". Fad wants to look like Punch (that seaside staple who forever knocks the living daylights out of a certain Judy) because of all "the contradictions" that the puppet represents. Punch might make us laugh, argues Fad, but he's also "gruesome, sexist, racist and he beats up policemen. He's everything you try and teach children not to be!" That's only the cover: wait 'til you hear the music.





How long is "O Superman" by Laurie Anderson, and what instruments does she use? Tina Parkinson, London.

The single runs for 8 minutes 21 seconds. Laurie sings and uses a vocoder (a vocal treatment machine). What sounds like a baby panting in the background is, in fact, Laurie's own voice. Roma Baran plays a Farfisa organ and a Casio electronic device while Perry Hoberman plays flute and sax.

What's the best book about The Clash?

Beitrim Archer, Northants.

"The Clash Before And After" by Pennie Smith probably fits the bill. It's mainly photos, with "passing comments" by The Clash and is available mail order through Eel Pie, 45 Broadwick St., London W1. Price: £4.95 plus 85p postage.

ITV recently showed "Rock For Kampuchea". Is there an album to go with it?

Philip Swanson, Wirral.
WEA released a double album last April (catalogue no: K60153) featuring, amongst others, Elvis Costello, Pretenders, The Clash, Specials and Rockpile.

WAH

In Sugg's "All Time Top Ten" he listed "I'm Only Sleeping" by The Beatles. Where can I locate it? Stevie Martin, Edinburgh. It's on The Beatles "Revolver" album, released in 1966 and still available.

Is the new UB40 album "Present Arms In Dub" the same as the previous "Present Arms", but with every track in dub?

Stephen Koczka, Surrey.

The tracks are the same on both albums, but as dub is created by the remixing of ordinary recordings to accentuate the various instruments and voices, the sound is decidedly different.

How does Toyah spell her surname? Ali, Bristol. Toyah Willcox.

Info on Eddie & Sunshine, please!

lan Martin, Steve Bicket & Jane Copeland.

Originally members of punk band Gloria Mundi, Eddie & Sunshine formed in late 1980. They released their first single "Lines" on Human Records this May. The follow-up "Another Teardrop" is just out. They describe their music as "modern cabaret". Both singles are available mail order from: Bonaparte Records, 284 Pentonville Road, London N1.

Was the Go-Gos' single "Our Lips Are Sealed" co-written by Terry Hall?

Sue Davis, Gt. Missenden.
Terry wrote it with Go-Go Jane
Wiedlin. The Go-Go's and
Specials became chums during
their US tour last year.

Is the theme tune to Top Of The Pops available as a single? Joey Parkinson, Liverpool. Believe it or not, Midge Ure and Phil Lynott wrote the signature tune. But, alas, you can't buy it.

What do the symbols on the cover of the new Police album mean?

Emma Stinchcombe, Bristol.



They are the heads of Sting, Stewart and Andy in Computer readout form. Sting's in the middle, Andy's on the left and Stewart's on the right.

On my copy of Suzi Quatro's
"Rock Hard" single is written
"from the LP of the same name".
Was this album ever released?
Steve Richardson, Sunderland.
It was in America, but not here.
Instead, Suzi's record label put
out the singles "Lipstick" (May
"81), "Glad All Over" (Jan '81)
and "Rock Hard" (Sept '80).

Tell me all about Rex Smith. Mary T., Cheshire.

Rex, who recently had a hit with Rachel Sweet on "Everlasting Love", was born in Jacksonville, Florida, is 25 and still single. He has just finished playing in "The Pirates Of Penzance" with Linda Ronstadt in New York and will soon be visiting Britain to promote his new album on CBS, also titled "Everlasting Love".

How tall is Vince Clarke of Depeche Mode? A Viking, Sweden. 5' 6" in bare feet.

When can I expect a new release from Lene Lovich?

N. Robatham, Leamington Spa. Lene has just released a six-track EP in America which includes four new songs "Savages", "Special Star", "Never Never Land" and "Details". But there are no plans to release anything here. Could you tell me what shampoo and conditioner Philip Oakey uses on his hair? Nadia, London.

Phil uses any shampoo he can lay his hands at the time but he has just discovered a conditioner which he reckons is "dead good". It's made by Wella and called "Life Tex Balsam".

Blue Rondo A La Turk discography please. Louise D., Felixstowe.

Despite all the publicity they've been getting, Blue Rondo have only just signed a record deal and released their first single a fortnight ago. It's called "Me And Mrs Sanchez", and It's available as both a 7" and 12" on the Diable Noir label through Virgin.



What is the current Wah? line-up?

Emma Gant, Acton.

Wahl, formerly known as Wahl
Heat . . . are a flexible unit around
Pete Wylie (guitar/vocals) and
Ranking Washington (bass),
augmented at present by Darrell
Doo (drums), Steve "Johno"
Johnson (guitar) and Hox
(keyboards).

What does Simon le Bon say in the line he whispers on "Late Bar", the B-side to Duran Duran's "Planet Earth"?

Diane, Liverpool. In the middle of the song, he says: "What are you doing there, boy?"

Info on Dramatis, please! Denise.

Dramatis, Gary Numan's ex-band, are: Russell Bell (guitar/vocals/synth), Chris Payne (viola/keyboards), Denis Haines (keyboards/vocals/synth) and Cedric Sharpley (drums). Rocket Records release their debut album on Dec 8, which will include their previous singles ("Ex Luna Scientia", "Oh! 2025" and "No-one Lives Forever") and new single "Love Needs No Disguise", on which Gary performs guest vocals. Album title: "For Future Reference".





Tears are not Enough

Tears for souvenirs, tears are not enough Tears for shields and spears, tears are not enough

Searching for certainty
When its such an unstable world
Searching for something good
And I'm looking for the real McCoy
Blueprint that says that boy meets girl
Picture girl meets boy
A blueprint that says that the boy meets the girl
Picture in a magazine

Chorus

Yes you've shown your feelings Yes you've shown you're tough Said things worth believing Tears are not enough Tears are not enough Tears are not enough

Repeat chorus

Slam that door, slap my face
But I don't love you anymore
Dry your eyes, sink or swim
You surmise you can't win
We all make great mistakes
Blueprint that says that boy meets girl
Picture girl meets boy
A blueprint that says that the boy meets the girl
Picture in a magazine

Repeat chorus

Would I lie Should I die Could I lie to you

Excuses had their uses but now they're all used up, all used up Excuses had their uses but now they're all used up, all used up

> Yes you've shown your feelings Yes you've shown you're tough Said things worth believing Tears are not enough

> Yes you've shown your feelings Yes you've shown you're tough Said things worth believing Tears are not enough

Tears for souvenirs, tears are not enough Tears for shields and spears

Words and music by ABC Reproduced by permission A.B.C. 1981 On Neutron Records

AIB(

. . . or first steps in Funk. **Dave Rimmer** meets Sheffield's finest.

MARTIN FRY, singer, chintzy dresser and be-quiffed one-fifth of Sheffield "radical dance" merchants, ABC, has a saying: "Get out of the galleries and burn up some calories". And another: "Move your body and your mind will follow".

Martin Fry, in fact, has enough sayings to fill a Dictionary Of Quotations. Taken together they make up a kind of funky manifesto for ABC's "Democratic Dance Party".

Here's another: "We'd rather be

Here's another: "We'd rather be a magnificent failure than a

mediocre success".

ABC aren't either yet. But with a name that's not only been dropped in all the right places but printed in Capitals and underlined too — and with a decidedly danceable debut single, "Tears Are Not Enough", threatening to storm the charts — they're certainly shaping up to something. Quite what, only time will tell. For now, the music does seem to be living up to Martin's

Something that certainly wasn't true of ABC's immediate ancestors, the drab electronic combo, Vice Versa who lasted from "77 to '80. Three of ABC were involved — Martin, Stephen "Sax Equals Sex" Singleton and Mark "Six Strings At His Disposal, '60s Soul In His Hold-All" White.
Coping with these names alright? Good.

In summer 1980, they teamed up with Mark "Let Mr. Bassman Do The Talking" Lickly and later with David Palmer, "The Salvador Dali Of The Tympali". That's drums to you and me. "We just started from scratch

we just started from scratch with the first three letters of the alphabet," Fry explains, grinning. "We got the funk vision one morning and saw the future in beats per minute."

First steps were to start writing "songs we all had confidence in and songs which had confidence in us". Three months of rehearsal followed. For much of this time Singleton and Fry were working different shifts and never rehearsed together. How did they write songs then? "We kept in touch by boomerang."

The first ABC gig was in

The first ABC gig was in September last year. Since then their concerts have barely reached double figures. But the ones they did do led to such enthusiasm that at one point ABC were thinking of not releasing a record.

"We thought it would be a letdown after some of the reviews we'd got." But they fortunately realised that "the jiving can take you so far but you've got to have the music to back it up".

Having got a "handsome" deal from Phonogram, ABC set about their ambition of recording songs "that hit that perfect balance between being durable and being disposable". They cite Smokey Robinson's "Tears Of A Clown" as an example of the kind of quality they're aspiring to achieve, and assert: "You've got to aim high."

to aim high."

I like ABC. They're sharp, intelligent and have a fine sense of fun. Martin Fry might make some absurd claims, but he grins while he's making them. He also jokes a lot about forming a "radical dance faction".

"Radical Dance" is becoming a familiar phrase. What do ABC mean by it?

mean by it?
"Nobody's told you? It's a
mystical term that stretches back
through centuries. It's a
keystone. We unearthed it in a
discotheque one evening and
we've never looked back since."
Fry chuckles at the thought.

"No," he decides. "It's a new idea. An attempt to reach a mass disco audience with a form that's got one foot in syncopated dance music, and the other foot stepping out using intelligent lyrics and avoiding every cliche like boogie on down'."

He pauses before the proverb:
"It's like the idea of 'move your body and your mind will follow' but making people's minds follow with lyrical ideas about themselves. About the way they treat each other. About personal politics."

politics."

New? What about Linx,
Heaven 17, Tom Tom Club,
Human League, Japan, Pigbag,
Grace Jones . . . to name but a
few. There's no short supply of
intelligent dance music these

days. No matter. Please welcome ABC to the list.

Colour picture (left-right): Mr. Martin Fry, Mr. Stephen Singleton, Mr. Mark Lickly, Mr. Mark White, Mr. David Palmer.





THE VINYL FRONTIER

After nearly two agonising years in the works, The Professionals (better known as Steve Jones and Paul Cook) release their debut album, "I Didn't See It Coming", on Virgin Records on Friday November 13th. While we're on the subject of subtle music we can announce the imminent release of "For Those About To Rock", the new AC/DC LP. That should be around on November 16th.

Pink Floyd, being the humorous devils you all know and love, have decided to call their Greatest Hits album "A Collection Of Great Dance Songs". Pretentious? Moi? Anyone who read Ian Birch's review of the first Pete Shelley solo album, "Homosapien", may have been wondering why it's taken so long to appear in their local shop. Reason is Island kept putting it back. Happily they've finally settled on a November 16th release date.

And talking of The Buzzcocks, EMI are at last getting round to putting out Singles Going Steady", the American compilation album which they originally scheduled a year ago.

Blandie comeback? Don't say we didn't warn you!

Not only is a new LP planned, but it's to be produced by Mike Chapman.

Coupled with this, there's strong rumours of a UK tour next Easter to coincide with the LP's

Debbie Harry, meanwhile, has been signed up for another major movie role. Not much is known about the project yet, except that it's called "Video Drone", it's written by the same team that gave you "Scanners" and concerns a rampaging TV set with a healthy appetite for human beings.

COULD BE VERSE

The new Richard Jobson record is nothing like the last one. Or the ones before.

Fans who fondly remember Jobbo as either the glam futurist of '79 or the cricketing gent in the V-neck pullover of '80, will be somewhat alarmed by "The Ballad of Etiquette" LP. Tinkling pianos, warbling tenor voices, tootling flutes, backing vocals by Virginia and Josephine" and our Dickie reciting poetry over the top in a Scots accent so thick you could virtually stir it.

Enter with caution.

IS VIC

London's Old Vic Theatre, the home of the English acting aristocracy, is about to get a visit of a very different nature. Dexys Midnight Runners are all set to play there on November 13, 14 and 15.

They've always tended to shun the usual concert circuit and have decided to perform their "Projected Passion Revue" there because "The Old Vic is steeped in tradition and is just the right venue to stage our two hour variety show"

Supporting are the comedy duo Outer Limits, and the dance troupe Torque and tickets are £3.50 and £4 and on sale at the box-office.



The Old Vic: it's behind you, Kev



Haircut One Hundred — the return of the big woolly jumper: (1-r) top — Philip Neville Smith, Blair Cunningham, Leslie Nemes; bottom — Graham Jones and Nick Heyward

GET YOUR HAIRCUT!

Last night was like a dream come true." Nick Heyward talking, singer with **Haircut** One **Hundred**. Nobody knows you and then suddenly you're on Top Of The Pops'." They watched themselves on

telly, then went off and played to about 30 souls in a disco in Rickstead.

"They were amazed," he recalls. "They couldn't believe it was us!"

Not bad for a group who were told they'd never get anywhere with a name like that. It has, however, been live years since Nick and Les met (then aged 15). at school in Beckenham and started writing pop in the style of The Monkees and The Beatles. much admiring "those BIG

They still call themselves a pop" group, though - with Favourite Shirt (Boy Meets Girl)" their first chart single they're trying valiantly "to use

the funk influence in pop"

Not that you'll be seeing much of it, by the sound of things. Touring's for rock bands really. I hate the idea of slogging round in vans. Besides," adds Nick, "you see so many casualties all over the place. If we toured like that, our hair might start getting long and we might start wearing leather jackets

Nick's not keen to be included as part of the new Brit-Funk Invasion'. "Never seen any of them." he says. "I don't know what they're like."

They don't look like them much, either, "Jumpers" and scarves and baggy trousers. A kind of 30s look. "I like the idea of the '30s," he muses. "You know, sitting in front of the fireplace with your furry dog and your pipe and your girl with the short haircut, listening to that big radio in the corner. Ovaltine, anyone?

It had to happen. After all the trumpeting about how important video is going to become, The Gas have actually taken the matter into their own hands.

To coincide with the release of their new L.P. "Emotional Warfare" on Polydor, they have made a video of all the songs on the album.

The result might be rough and ready but it certainly proves that videos do not necessitate a Swiss bank account. The Gas made theirs

for a mere £300 which, by video standards, is mighty cheap.
If you're interested, the video costs £9.00 and is available from The Garage, 33 Finck Street, London SEI 7EN.

Could this be the start of the DIY Video Revolution?

Noticed, did you? As a few irate Japan fans informed us, 'twas indeed Steve Jansen who was on the left of the pic on page 43 in the last issue, and Richard Barbieri on the right. Sorry about

High.
Apologies, too, for the few
copies that were printed with a
large green panel on page 42. A
bit of an eye-strain, apparently-

Adam And The Ants sharing the stage with Lonnie Donegan? And Acker Bilk, The Searchers, Cliff Richard and The Shadows and Marty Wilde (Kim's dad)?

It's all on the "Royal Variety Show" (ITV, November 29) There's even rumours of Marty and Adam together on the "TV Times" cover.

You're warned!

Back in the '60s the hepcats laughed. The Monkees? Give us a break . . . How wrong they were. The band has influenced everyone from Johnny Rotten to Haircut One Hundred.

Arista Records have just released "The Monkees", a double album retrospective which features such neglected classics as "Tapioca Tundra" and "Alternate Title (Randy Scouse Git)". Every one's a gem.



ools celebrates with a large cigar after his Buick gives birth (see left wheel)

Friends, in our second visit to the Stars Car Park, Virginia Turbett pops 10p in the meter for Jools Holland. When not trekking around the country with his new recruits, Jools Holland And His Millionaires, he likes nothing better than to spin the wheel of his 1952 Buick Riviera. He bought it cheap from the Hammersmith car pound and

since.
Says Jools: "It's a really triendly sort of car. Not a surly motor at all. People look at it and can't help but smile because it's always smiling at them.
"I think of the car as my baby; rather a fat baby! I love all the unnecessary bits that don't do anything but look flash.
"If a Martian came down here

and was given a combustion engine and wheels, the last thing he'd design would be something with chrome and fins.

with chrome and tins.

"I'm also a whole-hearted supporter c! the railways, although my support doesn't go so far as to actually get on them! You see, I'm a real car ian. I've got literally thousands of toy cars. If I had the money I'd have thousands of real cars too!"

ART ATTACK

If it's Art you're after, look no further. We've got it - loads of it. Or rather, Altered Images have got it and they're giving it all away

Up top you will observe three print designs which were — in glorious technicolour - the picture sleeves of the band's first singles, "Dead Pop Stars", "A Day's Wait" and their chart-chomping current 45, Happy Birthday

Each one measures approximately 10 Inches square and the sets of all three prints are understandably — very limited editions.

And we've got 25 such sets. autographed by members of the band, ready to pop in the post to the envied winners of the following Very Hard Puzzle.

Absorb these five 'artistic' song titles: a) "Paint Me Down"; b) "Art For Art's Sake"; c)
"Fade To Grey"; d) "Paint It
Black"; and e) "Picasso Visita El Planeta De Los Simies". Each was recorded by one of the following bands: The Mo-Dettes, Adam And The Ants, Visage, Spandau Ballet and 10cc.

Jot the band's name next to the appropriate letter, and send the five solutions on a postcard to "Altered Images Comp.", Smash Hits, 52/55 Carnaby Street, LONDON WIV 1PF

The first 25 correct answers to be extracted from the mound on November 27 will receive something rather classy for the bedroom wall.

ON TOP AGAIN

Some bands break up dramatically while others quietly disappear. The Four Tops, however, hibernate.

The last time the quartet snuck into the British charts was in 1973 with "Sweet Understanding Love". Almost a decade later they're coasting into the Top Ten with "When She Was My Girl" That's not bad going for a group who've been on the go for a staggering 27 years without any changes in the line-up.



The Four Tops **Early Sixties**



Early Eighties

Levi Stubba, Lawrence Payton, Renaldo 'Obie' Benson and Abdul 'Duke' Fakir met at school, first sang at a graduation party in 1954, changed their name from the Four Aims to the Four Tops and - the big break! - signed a contract with Motown Records in 1964. From then on throughout the '60s they zipped out one monster hit after another songs like "I Can't Help Myself" and "Reach Out I'll Be There"

There ought to be medals for this kind of service.

TZ'N PIECES

TOP 10

Barbara Gaskin

1. THE BEATLES: Strawberry Fields Forever (Parlophone). I love that line "Nothing is real". . . I was having a teenage nervous breakdown when this came out.

2. THE ZOMBIES: She's Not There (Decca). Colin Blunstone came from the town where I was at school. It was great when this was a hit to know that we almost knew a pop star! 3. ELP: Lucky Man (Manticore). I don't actually like the song very much but I was fascinated by that synthesiser solo at the end which was the first time I'd ever heard one. 4. LENE LOVICH: Lucky Number (Stiff). The words and the singing on this are really original. 5. IAN DURY: Hit Me With

Your Rhythm Stick (Stiff). I

like this because of the piano

playing and because of the list of place names.

6. THE POLICE: Walking On The Moon (A&M). I love the atmosphere of this.
7. JUDY TZUKE: For You

(Rocket). It's amazing. The whispering vocals sound like the thoughts in your head. 8. THE PURPLE HIPSTERS:

Bamboozled. They're all very old friends of mine

9. KATE BUSH: Breathing (EMI). The way she puts it all together is so imaginative 16. Laurie anderson: O

Superman (Warner Bros). Very original and atmospheric.



MIEPEMIENI SINCLES TOP 30

	WHILE	ASS		
		1 1	HUNDER IN THE MOUNTAINS TOYAN	
	_	2 8	EAD CITIES IEPS EXPLOITED	Site
			HE "EWERTEST GIRL" SCHITTI POLITTI	5401
	_	1 5	UNNY DAY FIG BAG	Rough Trad
	5 (/ W	THEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN FUREY BROTHERS AND I	MATERIAL CONTRACTOR CO.
			STOR MUNICIPALITY	
		ال ا	AST CAN'T GET ENOUGH DEPECHE MODE	Cla
	NEW	i iii	S GOOD TO BE KING (PART 1) MEL BROOKS	Mun
	l		OCESSION/EVERYTHING S GONE GREEN NEW DROCK	(vggagi
	B NEW		X GUNS ANTI-PASTI	Festion
		58	MINAL UK DESAY	Rendaki
		XII	25 IN THE 100s INFA RIOT	Fresh
		PO	LICE STORY PARTISANS	Secret
1		HA	RRED WIRE HALD ANNIE ANXIETY	No Filture
	_	PA	PA'S GOT A BRAND NEW PIG BAG PIG BAG	Class
16		LA	T NOCKERS VICE SOUAD	Altran
		579	ARTURN ON 45 (PINTS) STARTURN	Brot Cay
		190	IAN RESERVATION 989	V-Tone Albino
世		778	RESURRECTION (EP) VICE SQUAD	Het City
30	- 16		OUT ATTACK BUITZ	
쁵		NAC	ASAKI NIGHTMARE CHASS	No Future
#		HOL	IDAY IN CAMEDOIA DEAD KENNEDYS	Crists
4		REA	LITY CHAON BEN	Charry Red
	NEW	FOU	SORE POINTS (EP) ANTI-PASTI	Step Forward
	NEW	IET	HEM FREE (EP) ANTI PAST)	Römfeler
丑	- 14	LEAT	HER, BRISTLES, STUDS & ACME G & H.	Rendates
21_		ABM	Y LIFE EXPLOITED	- 16
		MEU	EMELL (EP) FLUX OF PINK INDIANS	Secret
	NEW	COM	LETE DISORDER DISORDER	Cress December 2
21	NEW	PURR	ETS OF WAR (EP) CHRON-GEN	Disuntar Order

	MEEK ALC: TITLETA		AND THE MAILST IT			
- 1		STILL JOY DIVISION			LABEL	
- 1	NEW	SPEAK AND SPELL DEPECHE MODE			Factory	
- 2	NEW	PLEASURE GIRLS AT DUR BEST!				
4	- 1	PRESENT ARMS IN DUB UE40			Heapy Birthday	
1	NEW	TOTAL EXPOSURE LIVE POISON SIR	1		DEP International	
16	- 6	PUNKS MOT DEAD EXPLOITED			XN-Tex	
	NEW	CARRY ON OF VARIOUS ASTISTS			Secret	

18 8 SCIENTIST RIDS THE WORLD OF THE EVAL CURSE SCIENTIST Gresonhouse

PRESENT ARMS UB42

NEW ANTHEM TOTAL

INDEPENDENT ALBERT TOP 10

TAKE 5

The current listening pleasure of a Smash Hits newshound. This issue, Mark Ellen. 1. TENPOLE TUDOR: Throwing My Baby Out With The Bathwater (Stiff). 2. THE PRETENDERS: I Go To Sleep (Real) 3. THE FUN BOY THREE: The Lunatics (Have Taken Over The Asylum) (Chrysalis) 4. MARI WILSON WITH THE IMAGINATIONS: Dance Card (Compact Organization). 5. FRANK SINATRA: Say

CHUBS

Hello (Reprise)

Gary Giltter 134 Decricap Bretton Peterborough

Department S 60 Parker St Holborn London WC2

Spandau Ballet c/o Reformation 1-3 Mortimer St London WI

ST NEW SHAKE 6 0

WHEN SHE WAS MY GIRL FOUR TOPS

YOU GOT THE FLOOR ARTHUR ADAMS STEPPIN OUT KOOL & THE GANG

ROSE ROYCE EXPRESS POSE ROYCE

STANCHILD LEVEL 42

I CAN'T TURN AWAY SAVANNA

ENDLESS LOVE DIANA ROSS & CIONEL RICHIE

IT'S GOOD TO BEKING (PART 1) MEL SHOOKS

18 LOVE HAS COME AROUND DONALD SYRD
18 LHEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE ROGER

16 NEW - WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE DIANA HOSS

NORTH LONDON BOY INCOGNITO SIGN OF THE TIMES BOR JAMES

23 SOMETHING THAT YOU DO TO MET, LIFE

SECRET COMBINATION RANDY CRAWFORD

IF YOU WANT MY LOVIN EVELYN KING

DB IT AMY WAY YOU WANNA MIKE T

NEVER MY LOVE SUGAR MINUTE

WALKING INTO SUNSHINE CENTRAL LINE

HUPERON MUZIKI K.1.0

20 NEW IT MUST BE MAGIC TEENA MARIE

24 NEW KULIMANJARO LETTA MBULU

STARLIGHT INDEX

21 NEW TAKE MY LOVE MELSIA MIDORE

NEW CONTROVERSY PRINCE

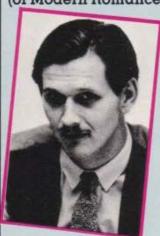
MYSTERY GIRL OUKES

76 ANTI-PREFEZ PREFEZ NEW TURN YOUR LOVE AROUND GEORGE BENSON

10 NEW STARCHILD LEVEL 42

LET'S GROOVE EARTH WIND & FIRE LOVE ME TONIGHT THEYOR WALTERS

Geoff Deane (of Modern Romance)



NAME: Geoffrey Ian Deane. BORN: December 10th, '54. **EDUCATED:** Sir George Monoux Grammar School, Walthamstow; North East London Poly. FIRST CRUSH: Diana Rigg. FIRST CONCERT: The

Four Tops.

27 FLIKE YOUR LOVING RICHARD COMPLES HELD 28 LET'S START THE DANCE AGAIN BOHANNON 34 NEW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE MY FRIEND JEROME YOU'RE GONNA LOSE ME THEODIE HURBARD 38 NEW STAN AWARE RONNIE LAWS 38 NEW I CAN'T REEP MOLDING ON SECOND IMAGE 40 34 YOU FOOLED HIM ONCE AGAIN CLARKE DATCHER

FIRST RECORD: "What Do You Want" by Adam Faith.

PREVIOUS JOBS: Shirt designer, van-driver, costermonger, central heating salesman, articled clerk, cleaner, play-group leader.

MARITAL STATUS: Single.

HOME: Essex. PROUDEST MOMENT:

Getting to No. 1 in the UK Disco Chart and entering US Disco Chart.

HEROES: Oscar Wilde; Oliver Reed.

HEROINE: Dorothy Parker. FILM: "Annie Hall".

TV: "Quincy". CLOTHES: Suits from Johnson's; shirts from

Margaret Howell; silk socks from Harrods. FOOD: Chinese.

PET HATE: Counting my money

TRUÉ CONFESSION: I

eat brown rice, read "Time Out" magazine and occasionally go to Cornwall to get my head together, maan.

MOST FAMOUS FRIENDS: Bev from Smash Hits"; Michael Palin. SOCKS: Maroon.

TUZING UZING UZING Y

NEW 12" SINGLE VERSION

PAINT ME DOWN



— SPДПОДИ ВДІГЕТ

ALSO AVAILABLE IN 7" VERSION

Also Available The Album Journeys to Glory

Including the hit singles The Freeze



To Cut A Long Story Short Musclebound



PROFESSIONALS

didn't See it Coming.



THE PROFESSIONALS ARE: STEVE JONES PAUL COOK PAUL MEYERS RAY McVEIGH

THE NEW SINGLE THE MAGNIFICENT'





Haircut One Hundred

favourite shirt (boy meets girl)

Time can't afford no time
Can't afford the rhyme
Never mind
Someday maybe
Boy meets girl
And love, love is on its way
Boy meets girl
Boy meets girl
Boy meets girl

Bang feel a little love Carino Dime Never mind Someday Terry Feel the pain Hit, feel, rap, sweat Why feel the floor Sweets for my way Boy meets girl Boy meets girl

Why feel the floor Sweets for my way Boy meets girl Boy meets girl

Feel the rhyme
Take the time
Go fighting to the top
Go number one
Stick a honeybun
Your mind begins to flop
Now take in steam
Recall your dream
Hey Camisas
Your favourite shirt is on the bed
Do a somersault on your head

Words and music by Nick Heyward Reproduced by permission Bryan Morrison Music Ltd. On Arista Records

TEARDROPES

COLOURS FLY AWAY

More by luck than judgement Here am I Smiling at the fighting Once again Frightened of my hands Frightened of my friends Call it by a very different name

Chorus

Colours fly away from you
Lost in valid wondering
Angels file in camouflaged
Darkness that is shattered by the dawn

There's a new boy here
To play our game
Shoot my eyes out
I could wake up dreaming
This is where I score
Wise up to my tricks
Colour in my face
And yell "extremist"

Repeat chorus

Someone's sleeping in
My attic room
Someone's watching
Everything I'm doing
Hurree Ranjit Singh
Sing a song for me
Heard you on the radio today

Colours fly away

Words and music by Julian Cope Reproduced by permission Zoo Music Ltd./Warner Bros Music Ltd.

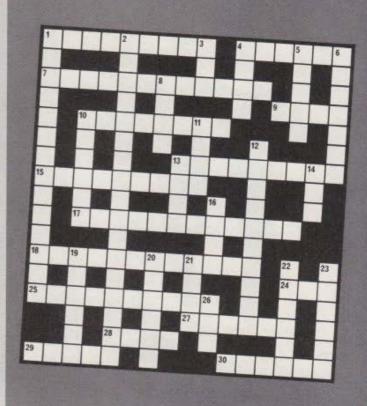
On Phonogram Records



ACROSS

- 1 Band whose "New Rose" in 1976 was the first punk single
- 4 Oily disco film
- 7 Lesley's Viper (anag. 5,7)
- 9 '60s Scottish singer born Anna Marie Lawrie
- 10 North London rockabilly combo
- 13 One-time leader of The Supremes (5,4)
- 15 What Lois said when she first saw Clark in his sexy red rights?! (1,8)
- 17 Born Stephen Judkins (6,6)
- 18 Dave Wakeling's sidekick (7,5)
- 24 1980 film starring Dudley Moore and Bo Derek
- 25 American singer and Mick Jones' girlfriend (5,5)
- 27 Lydon in a previous incarnation
- 28 & 23 Current LP the result of Eve discovering a fag-end on her best Axminster?! (4,2,4)
- 29 Davy the Monkee?
- 30 George? Or the one who spun-off from Soap?

- 1 Hall, Golding and Staples collectively (3,3,3,5)
- 2 The Jam with 'L' plates on (8,9) 3 First name of singer/comedian
- unrelated to Hazel
- 4 Madness's day 5 She's a Slit (3,2)
- 6 See 13 down
- 8 Parfitt of Status Quo?
- 10 '70s Bowie album on which he covered some of his favourite oldies (3,3)
- 11 Like the wall in the Ultravox song
- 12 Sketch's other half in Linx (5,5)
- 13 & 6 Rockpile singer/guitarist who produced The Stray Cats
- 14 Instrument in brief
- 16 It's for singing?!
- 19 Bill Admiral or leader of 'Red Noise"
- 20 Susan/----/Harrison (name that links an actress to a singer)
- 21 & 26 Roxy hit
- 22 Musical tattooists
- 23 See 28
- 26 See 21



AMSWERS ON PAGE 49.

» BLUE RONDO A LA TURK «

PRESENT THEIR PREMIERE SINGLE PLAYER ON DIABLE NOIR RECORDINGS



NOW AVAILABLE THROUGHOUT THE NATION ON BOTH 7 8:12 DISCS

A FULL FREQUENCY RANGE MICROGROOVE RECORDING

ME & MR. SANCHEZ (CLUB MIX)

12" PLAYER

ADDITION

ME AND MR. SANGHEZ SARAYA





U2 OCTOBER



GLORIA
I FALL DOWN
I THREW A BRICK
THROUGH A WINDOW
REJOICE
FIRE

TOMORROW
OCTOBER
WITH A SHOUT
STRANGER IN
A STRANGE LAND
SCARLET
IS THAT ALL?

NEW ALBUM

PRODUCED BY STEVE LILLYWHITE

AVAILABLE ON RECORD AND ON 1 + 1 CASSETTE





SINGLES

Reviewed by Johnny Black





DEXY'S MIDNIGHT RUNNERS: Liars A To E (Phonogram) Thoughtful music that deserves your attention, consideration and

LIARS AND

time. Acapella opening gives way to rasping strings and uniquely Dexoid production. With patience it will grow, but the mass audience has very little patience. P.S. I've got my pen and notebook ready, Kev. That's my job.

TEARS FOR FEARS: Suffer The Children (Mercury)

Dippy boys in OMD-ish jumpers with a sluggish message song enlivened by overpowering vocal noises currently mistaken for singing. Generous lashings of melody though and I like their style, despite the fact that one of them is called Roland Orzabal.

EARTH WIND & FIRE: Let's Groove (CBS) Let's not.

ROSE ROYCE: R R Express (Whitfield); LIGHT OF THE WORLD: Ride The Love Train (EMI) While E, W&F simper on about 747s, two other dance stalwarts are inviting us on boogie train rides. The former is innovative, heavy on the bass,

a dance fantasy with a touch of rap. The latter is average.



THE BELLE STARS:
Another Latin Love Song EP
(Stiff) Why does so much of this
current crop sound like MOR to
these ears? Good natured, a bit
mellow, lacking a really decent
song.

TENPOLE TUDOR: Throwing My Baby Out With The Bathwater (Stiff)

Gadzooks. Can't help liking this lightweight nonsense, but they may never again scale the heights of "Swords Of A Thousand Men". This bathwater is tepid and I suspect they know it.

BEE GEES: Living Eyes (RSO) With three phenomenally successful careers behind them the Gibbs deserve a break from the serious work of writing worthwhile music. Let's hope this insubstantial, soppy love song marks a temporary lapse before career number four.

GO-GOS: We Got The Beat (I.R.S.) They got the beat. I got bored.



THE TEARDROP
EXPLODES: Colours Fly
Rway (Mecury) Slipping from
inspired psychedelia into faithful
re-creation. The Byrds meet Pink
Floyd. Despite all that it's a
tolerably good song and, with his
looks, Cope is still ahead of the
field.

PRETENDERS: I Go To Sleep (Real) A reasonable rendering of a Ray Davies ditty by Kinkette Chrissy, complete with lush horn arrangement. I stayed awake long enough to decide it was nothing to get

excited about.

DEPARTMENT S: I Want (Stiff) Infinitely better than I'd expected. A song with shape, intelligent lyrics and enough verve in its delivery to make you want to dance — despite the pessimistic message.

JOHN FOXX: Dancing Like A Gun (Metal Beat) Despite his recent success, Foxxy hasn't lived up to his early promise. This has all the ingredients the pips and the peel—but without the juice.

IT'S IMMATERIAL: Imitate
The Worm (Inevitable Hit
Machine) Proof that Liverpool
still rules. Uncategorisable
marching madness, crazy
riddims, joy to the lug 'oles.
Walter Carlos wedded to a
brainy version of Tenpole Tudor
with just a hint of the Orient.



BLUE RONDO A LA TURK: Me And Mr Sanchez (Diable Noir) Jolly bit of escapist froth. Like "Brideshead Revisited", it's simply a symptom of our current slump. Danceable, disposable and I'd probably like them if I met them. Ay, ay, ay. You've got to laugh.

VIRNA LINDT: Young And Hip (Compact) Promising synth intro dissolves into nothingness. Virna can't sing. It's isn't funny. It isn't clever. Style without content.

JAPAN: Visions Of China (Virgin) If ever a band hauled itself up by its silk shoelaces, it's Japan. Sylvian's vocals are much improved and this neat cakewalk suggests they're developing into something worthwhile, offbeat and distinctive. It remains solidly a la mode but the maturity of their new work comes as a pleasant surprise.

SIMPLE MINDS: Sweat In Ballet (Virgin) An unlikely single choice from the last, excellent album. Still it does boast a naggingly memorable synthesiser hook which might propel them towards the huge success that must inevitably come their way.



SPANDAU BALLET: Paint
Me Down (Reformation) They
should have been content to be
one hit wonders. This
cringeworthy blooper can barely
crawl out of the grooves of its
own lethargy. Drunk on funk?
Dipso on calypso more like.

MODERN ROMANCE: Ay Ay Ay Ay Moosey (WEA) Apart from marketability, fashionability and danceability I don't see what this has to offer. I always thought Latin was a

defunct language. Now I'm sure.



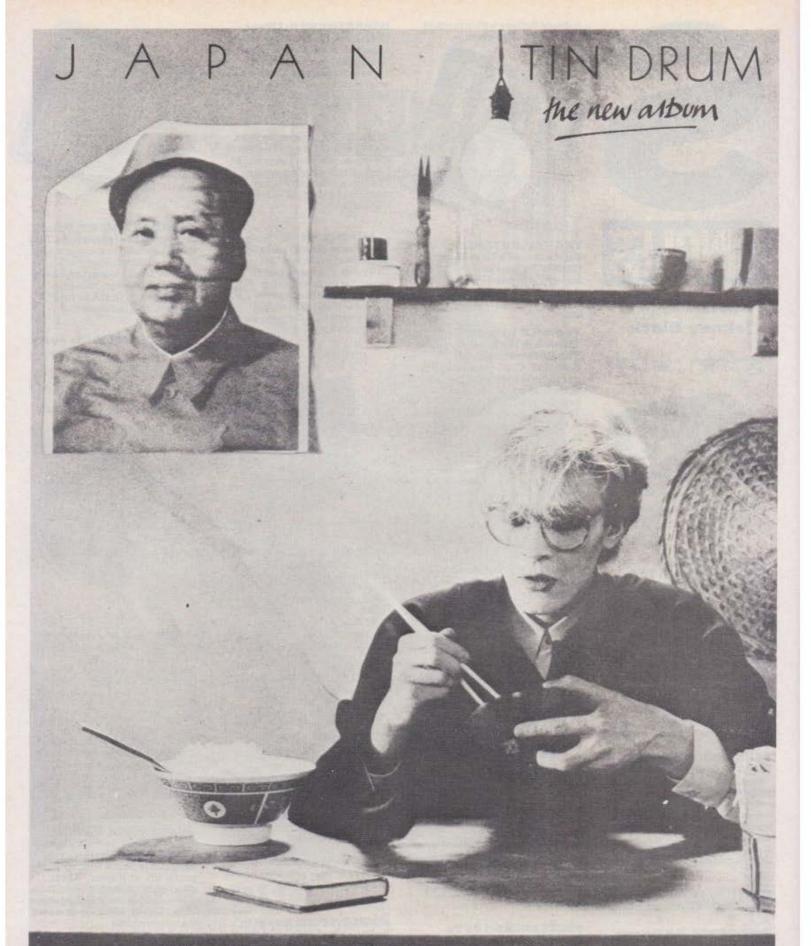
SKIDS: Iona (Virgin) Worse than "Mull Of Kintyre". Look out for further releases like "Hebrides Hootenanny", "Kyle Of Lochalsh", "Och, Och Orkney" and "Get Up Ben Nevis Party". Oh dear.

10cc: Don't Turn Me Away (Mercury) This is nice. Pretty and nice. And well recorded too. What more do you expect of a 10cc single these days? A moody sax solo. You've got it. Twice.

SLOW TWITCH FIBRES: This Is Your Lunch (Righto)

In a few brief minutes this delightfully inane waxing pokes gentle fun at Numan, Adam, disco and funk by blending their trademarks into one homogenous hunk. This is why they invented the gramophone.

GODOT: Extended Player (Mafeking) Passes the tests of harmony and invention. Spare but effective synth lines, vocals clear but not overpowering and the faintest touch of whimsy. The future? Step this way.



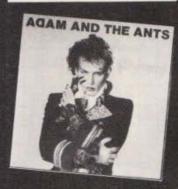
LIMITED EDITION WITH FREE POSTER

7apan 1981





ALBUMS



ADAM AND THE ANTS:
Prince Charming (CBS) A
tricky little devil. Now that
Cinderella's boot-boy commands
the charts, it would seem he has
decided to use his position and
balance the dandy spectacle
with some artful
experimentation. Gone are the
strong melodies that made
"Kings Of The Wild Frontier" so
addictive; in are elaborate
details (the intros are the
highpoint here),
trans-continental atmosphere
(from the South American feel in
"The Scorpios" to the South Sea
shuffle on the fade-out) and
stripped-down rhythms (like the
stinging guitar riff on "S.E.X." or
the campfire chant of "Mile High
Club"). The surface might be
glossily busy but it's no

substitute for sturdy songs. Terrible cover, though. Surely a hot contender for the worst

of 10)

sleeve design of the year. (5 out

Ian Birch

THE BEE GEES: Living Eyes (RSO) Two years is a long time in pop. Since the Bee Gees last made a record just about everything has changed. Except, it seems, the Bee Gees. "Living Eyes" picks up exactly where "Spirits Having Flown" left off. With meaningless songs in very high voices, if you feel unkind. With superbly polished, neurotic little falsetto epics, if you don't. This album is far from the Bee Gees' finest moment. It's so rooted in their familiar style that it's almost a self-parody. So why

do I still go all gooey when Barry's voice trembles? **(5 out of 10)**

Pete Silverton

JAPAN: Tin Drum (Virgin) Thankfully Japan have tightened up the synthesised meanderings of their last album: they now confine their experimentation to the four or five minute song. A wise move and a tactic used to great effect on the twisting electro-funk of the new single "Visions Of China" and on the superb re-working of "The Art Of Parties", a vast improvement on the single version which appeared six months ago. Add the six other tracks, two of which cleverly combine orientally derived sounds with their own electronic style, and I can announce that Japan have made their best album yet. (8 out of

David Bostock

PRINCE: Controversy
(Warner Bros) Prince sings,
writes, plays and produces all
his own material but any talent
he might have is overshadowed
by his pathetic attempts at
shocking the media. He dresses
in bikini briefs, boots and
trenchcoat while his songs have
such subtle titles as "Sexuality"
and "Jack U Off". The music is a
fusion of funk and rock and is
about as enjoyable as a stomach
ulcer. His feeble attempt at
becoming a male Grace Jones
falls embarrassingly short.
The sooner Prince is dethroned,
the better. (4 out of 10)

Beverly Hillier



DEPECHE MODE: Speak
And Spell (Mute) Definitely
more to the Mode than meets the
eye on TOTP. Synthesisers and
bubblegum go together like
tinned peaches and Carnation,
hence their hit singles: melody,
uncluttered electronics and nice
voices in humanising harmony.
The L.P. also sees them sending
up their pretty boy image in a
clever '60s spoof called "What's
Your Name?", shaking you with a
terrific hunk of Stevie Wonderish
funk in an instrumental called
"Big Muff" and gnawing at the
nerve ends with the oddly
menacing "Boys Say Go!". Vive
la différence, Depeche! (7 out
of 10)

Mike Stand

RUSH: Exit... Stage Left (Mercury) Rush are refreshing. They bring back neglected words like piffle, balderdash, twaddle and codswallop. This is a live double album and it sums them up perfectly. Guitar and drums are remarkably pale for power-pomp and I can't stand Geddy Lee's squeaky voice. But then is the key to their massive popularity his genuinely propulsive bass playing? Me no understand. Honestly, I would close with the standard attack on their interest in dodgy philosopher Ayn Rand if only I knew who the hell he was. (2 out of 10)

Mike Stand



DIANA ROSS: Why Do Fools Fall In Love (Capitol) Not only is this Diana's first release on Capitol but also her first shot at producing her own material. There are nine powerful songs ranging from ballads like "Sweet Surrender" to uptempo funk like "Work That Body" and her re-vamp of the '50s teen epic, "Why Do Fools Fall In Love," She also does a fine solo version of "Endless Love" which is just as good as her duet with Lionel Ritchie. A great record which opens up yet another new chapter in Ms Ross's already illustrious career. (8½ out of 10)

Beverly Hillier

TV21: A Thin Red Line
(Deram) Promising-ish modern
pop, long on energy but short on
that killer touch which translates
snatches of tune into a real
melody that actually goes
somewhere. The fine "Snakes
And Ladders" and "Waiting For
The Drop" come closest;
otherwise, take away the beat
and there's not a lot left. The
brass is neat but underused, the
lyrics awkward and
self-conscious and the vocals too
reserved; apart from that, it's OK.
Try letting go a bit next time
lads. (5 out of 10)

Ian Cranna

EARTH, WIND & FIRE:
Raise! (CBS) Yet another
example of how Maurice White's
EW&F's producer-mainman, can
take ordinary material and dress
it up like Wedding Day Lady Di.
The lyrics come full of lines like
"let this groove light your fuse",
"get down, there's a party in
motion" and other disco cliches

while the melodies are generally as familiar as TV repeats. But White's production is impeccable: the vocals float and flare, the horns urge you onto the dance-floor and the rhythm makes you stay there. Doubtless CBS have already bought the requisite amount of platinum. (7 out of 10)

Fred Dellar

FAD GADGET: Incontinent (Mute) Fad supplies synth sounds that induce you to listen while his percussive exploits dig you in the ribs in a manner you'll enjoy. And though his songs are mainly about folk you won't like — ghouls who hang around at the scene of an accident, well-to-dos who ignore the plight of the world's poor and those who nearly work their way down to gutter level — Fad fashions them in a manner that will keep you hanging on. Can a man with a deadpan voice make one of the year's most diverting albums? Seems so. (9 out of 10)

THE SOUND: From The Lion's Mouth (Korova)
Eggheads elsewhere have raved about this lavishly packaged collection of non-specific, personal doom but really there's very little to get excited about. It has its attractive moments but mostly takes a second place to Wah! UZ, the Bunnymen or Joy Division. Worst of all, it just doesn't raise enough fire or attack to convince. Elegant but ineffectual. File under Potential Unfulfilled. (5 out of 10)



Ian Cranna

STRAY CATS: Gonna Ball (Arista) They've survived! Having pretty much burnt out their previous patch — '50s teem-rebel rockabilly — the Cats have moved upstream to early '60s-type blues, ballads and bull-dozing rock 'n' roll. They're still yowling about driving Cadillacs and generally whooping it up but this time it's fired with mouth-harp, keyboards and sax. The result's a much richer, more rounded LP, although Brian Setzer does tend to over-reach himself a little: he's a guitarist and performer first; singer, a definite second. Still, it steers the new rockabilly in the only direction left — one step on and two either side. (7 out of 10)

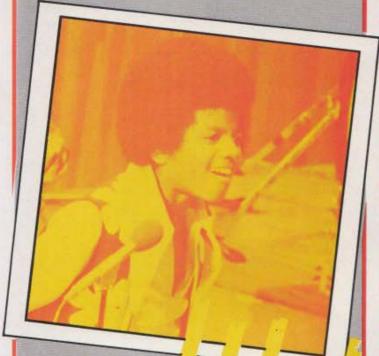
Mark Ellen



REQUEST SPOT

ARTIST Michael Jackson TITLE Rockin' Robin LABEL Tamla Motown

YEAR 1972 REQUESTED BY Carmen Stewart, Sheffield 7



ROCKIN'ROBIN

By Michael Jackson

He rocks in the tree tops all day long
Hopping and bopping and a singing his song
All the little birdies on Jaybird street
Love to hear the robin go tweet, tweet, tweet

Chorus

Rockin' robin, rock rock
Rockin' robin
Blow rockin' robin 'cause we're really gonna rock tonight

Every little swallow every chick-a-dee
Every little bird in the tall oak tree
The wise old owl the big black crow
Flapping their wings singing go bird go

Repeat chorus

Pretty little raven at the bird band-stand
Taught them how to do the bop and it was grand
They started going steady and bless my soul
He out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

He rocks in the tree tops all day long
Hopping and bopping and a singing his song
All the little birdies on Jaybird street
Love to hear the robin go tweet, tweet, tweet

Repeat chorus

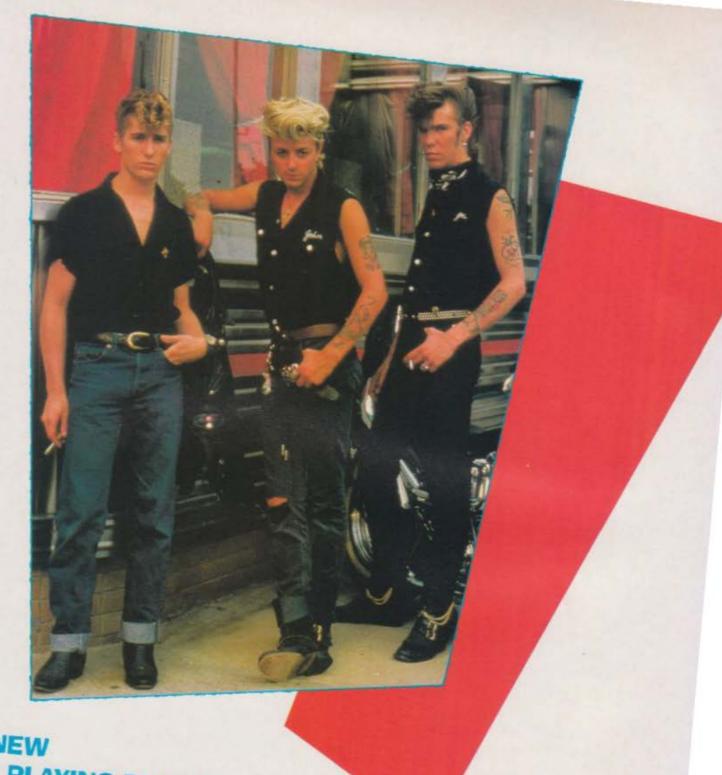
Pretty little raven at the bird band-stand
Taught them how to do the bop and it was grand
They started going steady and bless my soul
He out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

He rocks in the tree tops all day long Hopping and bopping and a singing his song All the little birdies on Jaybird street Love to hear the robin go tweet, tweet, tweet

Repeat chorus

Words and music by J. Thomas Reproduced by permission Carlin Music Corp. On Tamla Motown Records SO AVAILABLE ON CASSETTE





THE NEW
LONG PLAYING PLATTER
AND DYNAMIC TAPE

"GONNA BALL"

A HEALTHY DOSE OF ROCK 'N' ROLL FROM.

Chair Court of the Court of the

PRODUCED AND ENGINEERED BY STRAY CATS. HEIN HOVEN

DIANA ROSS



Why Do Fools Fall In Love

Why do fools fall in love

Why do birds sing so gay And lovers awake the break of day Why do they fall in in love

> Why does the rain Fall from up above Why do fools fall in love Why do they fall in love

Love is a losing game Love can be a shame I know of a fool you see For that fool is me

> Tell me why Tell me why

Why do bird sing so gay And lovers awake the break of day Why do they fall in love

> Why does the rain Fall from up above Why do fools fall in love Why do they fall in love

Why does my heart Skip a crazy beat For I know, it will reach defeat

> Tell me why Tell me why Why do fools fall in love

> > Tell me why Tell me why

Words and music by Lymon/Goldner Reproduced by permission Chappell Music Ltd. On Capitol Records







FROM THE UNDERGROUND . . . TO THE CHARTS? WE WANT HITS, SAY THE FORMER CULT HEROES. QUITE

RIGHT, SAYS IAN BIRCH.

WHAT DOES Scritti Politti mean

to you?

If ever a group seemed to sum up the more tortured and achingly intellectual end of the Independent circuit, it had to be them. To the pop-picker, they didn't so much put out singles as construct the kind of dense theories that University professors swop during tea-breaks. Song titles like "Is And Ought Of The Western World" and "Messthetics" were hardly heady invitations to the dancefloor.

But times have changed and, like a lot of once "do-it-yourself" bands, Scritti Politti have decided to move overground.

Just look at the new, successful Human League, for instance, who have elbowed aside the old group's experimental electronics in favour of glossy glamour and irresistibly bright pop songs. After all, more people listen to what you have to say when they can see you on "Top Of The Pops" and hear you on the radio.

The first concrete example of Scritti's new strategy is the single "The 'Sweetest girl'". In addition to having a simple title. it comes in a sharp sleeve that cheekily apes the design on Dunhill cigarette packets. The idea here is to combine style with a sting in the tail.

And the music does exactly the same. The melody is instantly likeable while the words balance those 'subversive' stings with

everyday emotions. Green, the band's singer, writer, guitarist and all-round prime mover, puts it in a nutshell. "When you've got a good tune, you might as well work in some devices like that. Then it makes it all the more appealing and you're dealing with something a little more, um, astute."

The single is a taster for the album which should appear in January, as yet untitled. An advance tape of the work confirms the new slick attack. It's full of songs that are cunningly crafted and immediate with deft touches like honeyed-up back-vocals (courtesy of three girl singers), a nifty horn section and gliding synthesisers. The

feel is not unlike early Marc Bolan with the new love for sweet soul music.

SO HOW did this dramatic change come about? The trio now consists of Green, drummer Tom and Matthew (who doesn't play anything but looks after the business angle).

Green was the spokesman on

this point.

"In simple terms, we were sick to death of the ghetto of the Independent scene. The "Garageland" sections of the music papers became more and more closeted with more and more people sitting in their bedrooms making cassettes and swopping them with other people making cassettes. There were more and more silly names and it began to smack more and more of 'hippy-ness'. It had become an ageing alternative that was never going to present a route for people who wanted to make their music on a wide scale. We never particularly wanted to become a cult group, but the music was very marginal and we were perhaps rightly — stereotyped as intellectuals.

"But, in fact, we were closet popsters!" jokes Matthew.

THE CHANGE in tactics happened around 1979. Because of a severe heart complaint, Green had to take virtually a year off in order to recuperate in South Wales. He began listening to American funk/soul/disco and early '60s British pop like The Beatles.

It suddenly dawned on him that this was a lot more fun than their old style, plus "you don't have to be lobotomised in order to make pop music. It's a real passion to make it. I think the music scene's a lot healthier than it has been for a long time."

The band studiously set about learning both their instruments and the general craft of writing. mixing and producing "popular music". They were lucky in that their present record label, Rough Trade, not only gave them a salary of £50 each a week but also advanced them a lot of money to make the album. This star treatment, incidentally,

caused some friction with the other bands on the label, especially as Rough Trade have understandably — limited

Now with the album ready, they're planning a new, extended line-up and stage show. They're looking for an 'extraordinarily wonderful" bass player (Nial, the original bassman, left a couple of months ago) and a keyboards expert. If the money is forthcoming, they'd also like to include backing singers, a horn section and maybe even a dance troupe!

As Green says: "If you're going to do it, you might as well do it properly.

MAKE NO bones about it, the new Scritti Politti want to have

hits. Like The British Electric Foundation or Chic Organisation, they're trying to knit business know-how together with magic melodies. Rather than going against all the ideas of early punk, this tactic, they reckon, develops the lessons of

Over to Green: "I think the politics of punk does survive. It will win through and it does already with groups like The Jam. Paul Weller is a genuinely committed song-writer. And there are a whole lot like him, people who aren't happy to make pap but want to make pop. They understand that what sells means something.

"It finds a way into people's hearts in a way that Independent music never did. And I think it's all really good."



the wall



new single

ep'itaph

rewind new rebel





LIARS A to E DEXYS MIDNIGHT RUNNERS



NEW SINGLE



THE FOUR TOPS WHEN SHE WAS MY GIRL

She used to be everything to me When she was my girl (my girl) When she was my girl I held her near Told her how much I cared When she was my girl (my girl) When she was my girl

When she was my girl
There was laughter and loving in my world everyday
When she was my girl
Oh what joy she would bring
Now I've lost everything
She's gone, gone, gone, gone

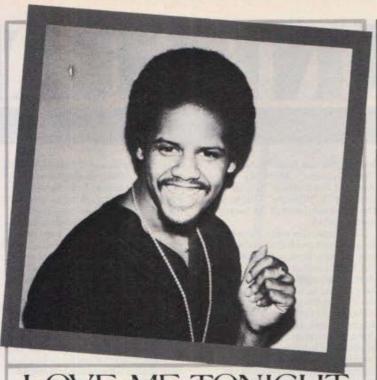
I spend the night
Dreaming how she used to be
When she was my girl (my girl)
When she was my girl

When she was my girl
There was laughter and loving in my world, yes it were
When she was my girl
Oh what joy she would bring
Now I've lost everything
She's gone
The big red girl is gone

She used to be everything to me
When she was my girl yeah (my girl)
My girl
She, she is my girl
She's so foxy can't you see
And this girl belongs to me
She's my girl
When we walk down the street
I would tell everyone we meet
This is my girl

Words and music by Marc Blatte/Larry Gottlieb Reproduced by permission Leeds Music Ltd. On Casablanca Records





LOVE ME TONIGHT

by Trevor Walters

Woah, woah, yeah

You know I really got to get your loving tonight

The moon is high tonight
The two of us we're feeling alright
So come on baby
And love me tonight

Now that you're in the mood Move like you want to move Just come on baby And love me tonight

Love me tonight
And squeeze me tight
Come on baby
And love me tonight
Won't you love me child
Love me tonight
Woah

Tonight's the night for me and you Said we've got a lot of loving to do So come on baby And love me tonight

Joining your heart with mine Said the feeling's gonna be divine So come on baby And love me tonight

> Love me tonight And squeeze me tight Come on baby And love me tonight Won't you love me baby

Love me
Come on and love me
Baby yes
Woah, yes
Ah, baby
Ah, I love you baby
Woah

Words and music by T. Walters Reproduced by permission Ital Music Ltd. On Magnet Records



JESS HUNDER C

You probably know him better as **Ian Gillan**, one of the hardy annuals of hard rock. Pete Silverton accompanies him down memory lane.

WE WERE discussing Javelin, Ian Gillan's first moderately successful band. As he was telling me about the one who's still living off his inherited wealth, Gillan became distracted and began to finger his nose. "I've got a great spot coming on the end here. First gig of the tour tomorrow night and I'm going to have to be careful not to look up otherwise planes are going to be landing on me, thinking my nose is a flight path beacon."

Vanity is not one of Gillan's vices. He was dressed down about as far as it's possible to go without reverting to a caveman's bear skin - chunky, thigh-length, 'sensible' cardie and thick, flecked grey ski socks. But then he was not a well man. Unshaven, chubby from an Australian tour and his throat shredded by a minor but vicious virus, he looked as if he'd be more at home in an intensive care unit than suffering the intrusions of a journalist. But if you closed your eyes and turned a deaf ear to the rattle of his voice, you'd never have realised

he was anything other than delighted to have one of his rare afternoons at home broken up by a few questions.

AT 36, Gillan might well have coined the phrase 'a seasoned professional'. In the sixties, he must have played every club in the land at least half a dozen times. As singer for Deep Purple, he was part of the most successful touring band of the early seventies. He sang Jesus Christ in the "JC Superstar" musical - but turned down the role in the film. Gillan has, as they say, been around. And still he works at a pace that would tire any but the plain crazy or the most committed. Since his latest band, Gillan, got going in the mid-seventies, he reckons that a year hasn't gone by without him playing two hundred shows. That's three every five days Christmas, high days and holidays included. With Gillan, he's achieved a

With Gillan, he's achieved a measure of security. His tours always sell out, his albums always go silver and nearly all of his singles are hits. "Trouble",
"New Orleans", "Mutually
Assured Destruction" and most
recently "Nightmare". Gillan is
the successful end of the heavy
metal revival.

Of course, life wasn't always so easy and work didn't always pay so well. Born in Hounslow, the West London suburb dominated by Heathrow Airport, he grew up in a family partly divided by his parents' very different attitudes and backgrounds. His father was 'typical working class". His mother came from a more literate background, was a schoolteacher and wanted her son to go to a private school. Mother prevailed and Gillan suffered the slings and arrows of wearing a brightly-striped school uniform. Taunted mercilessly by the other boys on his estate, he

"I wanted to be a film star. I was a great dreamer. I didn't want to be an engineer or a teacher or a doctor or anything like that. I didn't want to be a film actor, I didn't want to play any supporting roles. I didn't want to train. I just wanted to be a film star.

retreated into dreams.

"As I normally pursue my fantasies to their ultimate conclusion, I decided that Elvis Presley was a film star because he had a lot of hit records. So I decided that's what I'll do. I'll be a pop star first and then I'll become a film star.

"I stopped this guy in the street and asked him if he knew anyone who could play the guitar. He said he played and he knew a few others who did. I said 'Okay, rehearsal's at my place on Saturday'."

Twelve guitarists turned up and Gillan's first band, Jess Thunder and The Moonshines were born. He was Jess Thunder, of course. Thrown out of his mother's house, they were allowed to use the local youth club for rehearsals on condition they played a show. The bass drum was a Salvation Army drum without a pedal — you just had to kick it now and again to provide some semblance of rhythm. The microphone was on such a short lead that you could only sing sitting down. So, out of necessity, Gillan became the drummer. It was hardly a spectacular outfit. As Gillan remembers it, very few youth club members even turned their heads away from the pinball machines while the Moonshines were attempting to play.

Then, one night, a small group

of strangers turned up and watched Gillan intently all through the show. Later that evening, they asked him to join their band, The Javelins. Gillan agreed and moved into a world where you got paid real money to play. They replaced The Rolling Stones as resident band at the Station Hotel, Richmond — for which they got paid ten pounds a week — and played one other show which paid £2.50. With this enormous sum, they were able to keep up all their hire purchase payments and maybe even eat once in a while.

When The Javelins folded — only Gillan was really interested in working in music full-time — he was asked to join Episode Six, one of the sixties club bands. They were never short of work but they never became exactly household names. They'd play anything they were asked to play. Soul one night, surf the next. When they could afford more than one caftan between them, they went psychedelic.

"We had thirteen singles out, none of which were hits except in places like the Lebanon. We were well-respected, we used to get good money but the thing was we didn't have an identity, we didn't have any direction."

Around this time, Deep Purple had shed their original singer, Rod Evans, and were looking for a replacement. Purple guitarist Ritchie Blackmore was pointed in Gillan's direction by drummer Mick Underwood. Gillan brought bassist Roger Glover with him and Purple Mark Two was formed, marking the switch from "the power pop of 'Hush' " to the out and out heavy rock of 'Black Night'.

"WITH PURPLE, my whole world changed. When Roger and I walked in for the audition we only had one set of decent clothes between us and I was wearing them. He was an utter mess, with no shoes and trousers that had shrunk up to his knees. The band took one look and called him "The Dirty Hippy". It's a nickname that's stuck ever since. At the time, Roger and I looked at these guys and they just looked like millionaires to us."

With the addition of Gillan and Glover came Purple's greatest period of success: "Deep Purple In Rock", probably the founding document of heavy metal, the bombastic "Concerto For Group And Orchestra", a vast hit with "Black Night" and, for Gillan himself, the lead role in the



BACKS ITAITIAST!

recording of "Jesus Christ Superstar".

I jokingly suggested to Gillan that, after playing Christ, everything must be a bit of a let-down. "Not at all. It wasn't that enjoyable. It was just a gig really. It only took me two hours to do it."

When Gillan finally left Purple in 1973 — he now suspects that his departure could have been forestalled by more sympathetic management — he spent eighteen months sorting himself out.

"Elvis Presley just blew it at a certain stage in his career; he seemed to not care anymore. And I swore I'd never do that. And the reason I've left groups is because they've stopped giving me something and they've stopped enabling me to give something out."

The break with Purple was deeply traumatic. To this day, Gillan has never listened to a Purple record made after he left. He likened it to breaking up with a girl you loved. You'd cross the road to avoid seeing her.

After the rest, Gillan returned with his own band, modestly named after himself. The path to regular appearances on TOTP has not been smooth. "I'd come to terms with the fact that I was going to take quite a few steps back down the ladder. I had a lot to prove. I decided that I wasn't going to dwell on the reputation of Deep Purple. I wanted to crack it all over again."

Since they started in 1975
Gillan have made ten albums, three of them, including the latest, "Double Trouble", two album sets. Four of them couldn't even get released in England.
"While punk was at its peak, we couldn't get arrested in England. We were selling out tours but none of the record companies wanted to know. I told them we'd sell thirty thousand straight off but they wouldn't listen. Then, after 'Mr Universe' — (on the tiny independent, Acrobat) went to number eleven, they all came running."

GILLAN CHOSE Virgin, convinced they would stick by him if the going got tough. Which it has at times. They've hardly been a stable band. Ian himself describes it as being rather like "The Magnificent Seven". From each incarnation of Gillan, he's picked up one member and let the others fall by the wayside. Most recently, he's lost one-time punk guitarist, Bernie Torme. "That period was great. It was very simple, punk heavy metal

almost, anti-hero heavy rock

almost, anti-hero heavy rock which is all a contradiction in terms really. Bernie just couldn't cope with our touring schedule and I understand that, but he let us down badly by leaving in the middle of a tour. I don't really like talking about it."

He reckons the latest Gillan is the best of the lot. "I've never been in a band which wrote songs so prolifically. Janick Gers—the new guitarist—joining has made a big difference."
Gillan is a happy man. He's got his large house with his dream car, an early sixties sage green Rolls Royce Silver Cloud. He's got everything. But still he

persists with that awful armadillo's nest of hair.

He fingered the tangled ends.
"Now you come to mention it, I
think I probably will get it cut! I
have been considering it for
some time."



















93,	Debecue Mode
ď	Blondie
	Rod Stewart
	Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dar
	Gillan
	Rush
	Queen
N	Adam and the Ants

:The Singles Album	£4.29	£4.49	
:Speak & Spell		£4.49	į
	£4.49		
:Tonight I'm Yours	£4.29	£4.49	
rk :Architecture & Morality	£3.99	£4.49	
:Double Trouble	£4.99	£4.99	
:Live, Exit Stage Left (double album	£5.49	£6.49	1
Greatest Hits	£4.99	£4.99	
Prince Charming	£3.99	£4.49	
		AVOID CO	



As records go up the charts, down comes the price. We slash the prices of all the Top 50 albums and cassettes as soon as they enter the charts. And as long as they stick in there, the price will stay low.

We're also chopping large chunks out of the prices of lots of new releases. So get down to your local W.H.Smith and pick up some high-flying albums at low-

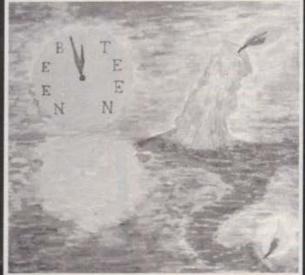
WHSMIT







DOLLY MIXTURE



NEW SINGLE BEEN-TEEN

Produced by Captain Sensible & Paul Grey

Released on 20th November



Name

Address

BLOCK CAPITALS PLEASE

Department Elvis,



Ay Ay Ay Ay Moosey

You gotta Bossa Nova gotta Samba too You gotta dig the Cha-Cha like your Papa do You gotta take a chance You gotta learn to dance Modern Romance on the road to Rio

Now when I hear those trumpets And congas start to play My heart it starts a dancing Down that Argentina way I see Carmen Miranda A shuffling on her feet She's just another lover of that saucy salsa beat

Chorus

Ay ay ay ay moosey Ay ay ay ay moosey Ay ay ay ay moosey to help me through the day (everybody) Ay ay ay ay moosey Ay ay ay ay moosey Ay ay ay moosey to help me through the day

Moose, moose, moose

We're flying down to Rio Havana bound are we We're gonna dance the Mambo We're a happy family My best girl's dressing latin From her head down to her feet She's just another lover of that saucy salsa beat

And I'm singing

Repeat chorus

Hello

So why not be like moosey When the band begins to play The conga's getting longer As we dance the night away So hit those old timbales And shake that tambourine Become another lover of that saucy salsa scene

Repeat chorus and ad lib to fade

Words and music by Geoffrey Deane/David Jaymes Reproduced by permission Copyright Control On WEA Records

he WELCOME RETURN of PLEASE your SHELF

W M. T. BOOKCASE

MAYBE IT'S because the clocks have gone back an hour. Judging by the torrent of new titles that have just hit the market, the book trade obviously believe that we need new tomes about rock and roll to occupy those long, wintry evenings in front of the two-bar electric fire



Let's get the dodgiest over with as smartly as possible. The less said about "The Official Adam Ant Story" (Futura, £1.50) the better. Adam might have lent a helping hand but it certainly doesn't show. The research is shoddy, the writing dull and the spelling downright shocking! Give it a wide berth

slings a hammock across the charts, everyone is rushing out their book on the fab trio. "The Police: A Visual Documentary by Miles" (Omnibus, £4.95) turns out to be an odd bird. The pictures are excellent but poorly ordered. Instead of following the diary format (starting in January, 77), they appear so randomly that it becomes confusing and

annoying.
"The Police" (Proteus, £4.50)
by Phil Sutcliffe and Hugh Fielder is mischievously subtitled "L'Historia Bandido". It's an impressive work: exhaustively researched and clearly written (without touching a forelock). The only problem is the book's look. It wasn't, as the back cover states, designed by our very own, Steve Bush, and more's the pity. He'd never have allowed such a tacky cover

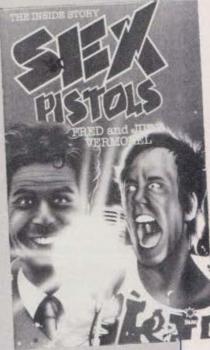
Talking of Mr. B. (busy boy), he actually did design "Madness: Take It Or Leave It!" (ITV Books, £1.25) which is unquestionably bonzer value for the money. A pale yellow flexidisc, interviews with individual members of the band, terrific pictures, lyrics and the film poster with a "Nutty Boys" comic on the flip all for just a snip more than the price of a

single



Brian Harrigan's "HM A-Z" (Bobcat Books, £2.95) claims to be "the definitive encyclopedia of Heavy Metal" but falls hopelessly short of the mark. Rather than providing endless facts and figures, it does little more than skim the surface with hurried histories and well-known pictures. In addition, the flash on the cover promises a "free cardboard guitar!" This turns out to be a paper item that has to be glued onto cardboard. Slapped wrists all round.

As "Ghost In The Machine"



Finally there is the re-issue of "Sex Pistols" (Star, £2.50) by Fred and Judy Vermorel. The new version has been extensively updated (maybe to justify the price!) by the devilish duo who spare no effort in spilling the beans behind the scenes. It's splendidly shocking. Til next time . . .

STAR TEASER

FOR BIRD-BRAINS ONLY

The names listed are hidden in the diagram. They run horizontally, vertically or diagonally — many of them are printed backwards. But remember that the names are always in an uninterrupted straight line, letters in the right order, whichever way they run. Some letters will need to be used more than once — others you won't need to use at all. Put a line through the names as you find them. Solution on page 51

A FLOCK OF SEAGULLS
ANDY PARTRIDGE
ANNE NIGHTINGALE
ANNETTE PEACOCK
ATOMIC ROOSTER
BILLY SWAN
BLACKBYRDS
BLUE JAYS
BUDGIE
CAPTAIN BEAKY
CHICKEN SHACK
COCKEREL CHORUS

DUCKS DELUXE
EAGLES
EGG
FLAMINGOS
HAWKWIND
HUMMINGBIRD
KINGFISHER
LES CRANE
LEYTON BUZZARDS
LIEUTENANT PIGEON
MALLARD
MEADOWLARKS

ORIOLES
PENGUINS
PHOENIX
RARE BIRD
RAVEN
ROBIN GIBB
SANDPIPERS
STONE THE CROWS
TWEETS
WILD TURKEY
WINGS
YARDBIRDS

AMNOEGIPTNANETUE ESGRETSOORC OAGKEAGLESMSK IBNSLAD EDNC ERLAHP OIDONBDYRN AWWUACG YAT OUOCO ACKTKBGP GWKEOE NATKOCKEHNA ESNN APCAORE DEHSE E BT SP HOR GCBS TO INECARI KAPWC E ZHBC ADIRKZKDOUOG NLORNWONUWRCC AEWTBBAAKI D YSVSANOYESHRHNS EHORTPDA 101 WEE 1 BKMN HAC YOETLMERMYOT TUARAU EXLAVHLAMS ASSNEFRSOGNIMAL LSNIUGNEPBOGNIBOR MBAHAWKDRIBGNIMMUH

A FLOCK OF SEAGULLS

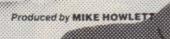
THE MODERN LOVE IS AUTOMATIC

7" E.P. - JIVE 8 12" E.P. - JIVE T8



4 NEW TRACKS FOR THE PRICE OF A NORMAL SINGLE

Available in 7" & 12"
All copies in a Full-Colour Picture Bag.



A FLOCK OF SEAGULLS

What's Funk? Perry Haines provides a mouthful of answers in the December issue of the most stylish mag on the racks. **Fashion** go red indian as they move on to their new single, and talking of tribes, there's the Slits. The giant full-colour poster features the **Spandau Ballet** backed with

Landscape, who lead us into an intriguing scenario of gambling, money and murder.

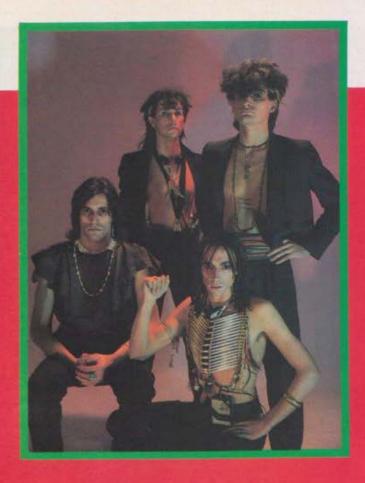
The brand-new superhip Avant section dwells on Berlin with Grace Jones and goes jazzateering in Scotland.

Antony Price is our main fashion feature this month, and there's a summary of what London's fashion week had to offer. More features and pictures in colour and moody black and white

capture the likes of Laurie Anderson, the Fun Boy Three, Haircut One **Hundred** and **Dislocation**

Don't miss it. Make sure of your copy by placing a regular order with your newsagent.

December issue on sale **NOVEMBER 14**



DOWN WITH WALLPAPER!

, and up with the



posters? Peppered with pictures? Is there a square inch of wallpaper to be seen at all?

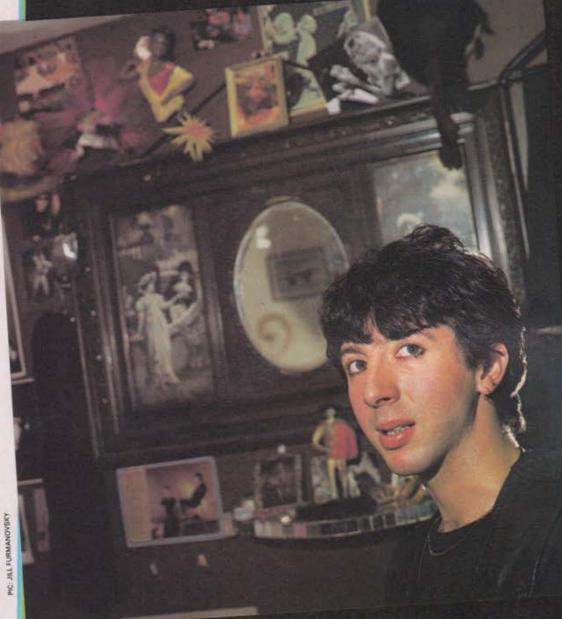
Well, just in case you're getting sick of staring at the same old centrespreads, we can now unveil THE SMASH HITS 1982 WALL CALENDAR OFFER (an the

For the first half of the year (see left) we've chosen full colour pics of The Police, Kim Wilde, Fun Boy Three, Duran Duran, Orchestral Manaeuvres and Depeche Mode. We're still putting the finishing touches to the B-side but we can promise that it will be featuring Altered Images, Linx and four others.
All in all a must for the modern home.

In order to make sure you're not left behind in the rush, start by snipping out the token below. Two more will be following in the next two issues (we'll also be giving you a good look at the other side) and then we'll let you in on how to place your maulers on your own copy. No details as yet, but we can promise that it will only involve a few pence and a trip down the postbox



EC-SILSU



"BEDSITTER"? I'M not knocking it, but the table in Marc Almond's Leeds bed-sitting room probably said more on the subject than the complete lyric of Soft Cell's new

single.

Clutter of unwashed cups, crumby plate with a stack of played-out tea-bags in a drying brown pool, packet of Gypsy Creams — and, resting against the wall, a huge painting of three unreal, toothy, nightmarish faces, a gift from an art student friend.

Not the company I'd choose over breakfast I-must say. I have trouble facing Coco Pops, let alone The Hammer House Of Horror. But there isn't really a vacancy for the canvas anywhere else among the mural bric-a-brac Marc enjoys. "Funny, I've always had this thing about displaying my interests," he muses. He speaks in campish tones with a lot of italics. His hands serve as exclamation marks, musically punctuating with the jangles of his bangles and bracelets.

"I can look around my room and say "This is me". Just to reassure myself. My own thoughts spread across the walls shutting Leeds outside."

If so his own thoughts are something of a kaleidoscope. There's "the lady in the wedding dress", a lifesize dummy standing by the record player. "She's pure objet d'art," he

chuckles. "She's rather mucky, needs a good hosing down." Ee, 'mooky! Lovely. The very essence of Yorkshire in that pronunciation.

There are photos of film stars, of himself as a lad, of romantic Spanish ladies. Over the bed a tapestry of some puppies sitting at table eating their dinner. By the door a rack full of well-preserved old magazines as they might have been set outside a newsagents in the '50s.

High up, where he could gaze at them from his pillow if he wished, are companion portraits of Diana Dors and Jayne Mansfield, blonde bombshells in their prime. Why?

"They're two of my heroines. They're on the kitschy side. Not At home with Soft Cell in Leeds. Mike Stand gets the guided tour.

what you'd call great actresses of our time, but they are very colourful figures, very sexy. I like the idea of how they were both called 'the poor man's Marilyn Monroe'.

"I always feel an affinity with the more un-respected film and pop stars. I think Soft Cell have been like that in the past. We've made our mistakes very openly, especially in live shows, simply hoping people would enjoy them as well as the good bits. But with 'Tainted Love' we've had the last laugh. Everything's changed round...

"Sometimes when I'm asked for my autograph I'll say 'Marc who?' I love doing that. I can quite easily convince people that

I'm not me!

"The most important thing in my life at the moment is having good friends," he says. "Tainted Love' did sort all that out. When it went to Number One a lot of people stopped talking to me or, if not, the only thing they had to say was 'You must be making a lot of money now'."

A depressing basis for a relationship. Marc's solution has been to express his generosity to the ones who clearly weren't bothered by his rating on the Stock Exchange: "Having some money has actually ended my respect for it. It has to be spent. Success means I can give good

friends a good time.

"I find I don't care much about possessions either. If you were to look through my wardrobe and say Tlike that', I'd probably give it to you!" He savours this big-hearted gesture a moment, then laughs at himself — the great goose honk of a laugh he has — and thinks better of it: "I'd regret it afterwards of couse. And maybe I do miss saving for things — but what the hell!"

Marc is unusually honest about the way he looked on TOTP "When I see myself on TV I go bright red and sit there cringeing. 'Oh God, I didn't do that?' I didn't wear that? Still, 'style is about not having to talk about style'— I made that quote up for a magazine."

One comment on his character which he does rather resent is that he's over-fond of the sound of his own voice: "I get accused of being loud-mouthed, but it's just because Dave's very quiet".

ories

AH, DAVE. No, we don't seem to have heard much from him so far, do we? Hang about though.

The phone rings and Marc leaps up, theatrically exasperated. "Oh, phone! This is what it's like! Terrible!" He scuttles out in the slightly unco-ordinated way of someone who is a natural poser, not a natural mover. And just then David Ball gets in from New York.

The jet has lagged him with fatigue like an old boiler wrapped up for winter. When we sensitively demand that he simultaneously sit still for an interview and jump about for a photo session he groams 'could we let him have a pee and a wash first, maybe?'

The amazing thing is that ten minutes later he's a new man and behaving in complete contradiction of his image as the strong, silent type. Certainly he has the build and moustache of a second-row rugby forward charmingly combined with the gentle face and darkbrown voice of a trainee vicar. But he talks! He's very nearly garrulous! On a word count he actually outscores Marc!

Between them they crackle away and, for once, you get a glimpse of how two apparent opposites hit it off to such effect. I raise the matter of their common background by the Lancastrian seaside; Marc in genteel Southport and Dave in candy floss Blackpool

candy-floss Blackpool.
Dave: "I suppose the main thing that affected us is the gaudiness and trashiness, really tacky stuff you don't find in cities. Bright colours. All the rubbish that's on sale".

Marc: "But to me seaside towns mean noise, dirt and, erm, people being very rude".

people being very rude".
Dave: "And sick in the street".
Marc: "Hitting people with
bottles on a Saturday night".
Dave: "Taking a girl under the

Me: "I heard you were a

soulboy, Dave".
Dave (bashful, yet quite proud): "Yes I was. I've got all the records and the patches".

Me: "And you did back-flips?"
Marc: "We were debating
whether you were past it, Dave. I
think you're a bit overweight for
all that. You've got to do it again
to prove to the world that your'e
not over the hill".

Dave: "Over the hill at 22!" He scoffed at the very notion. But he didn't do the back-flips . . .

Marc, who is 24 and whose real name is Marc Almond, went on to describe his own little corner of rock rebellion: refusing to sit the O-levels he didn't like and so ending up with only English and Art; dyeing his hair, ripping the school badge off his blazer and adopting the all-black gear he's worn to this day. Essentially the Southport "trap" gave him a special phobia about people telling him what to do.

"It's still there," he says. "For instance, Phonogram said 'Don't wear bangles or bracelets on Top Of The Pops because it will give you a gay image'. I said 'Don't talk crap! They're a natural part of me. There's nothing — what's the word — deviant about it. They really incensed me."

SO TO "Bedsitter" in the bedsitter. I ask about that funny due thang. Dave: "You mean how do we work?" Okay, "Usually it starts with a racket coming from my room as I fiddle around on synthesisers until I get something I like and take a rough copy to Marc. He'll have been writing lyrics and he'll try to fit his words around my music while I modify the tune and eventually they are together."

eventually they go together."

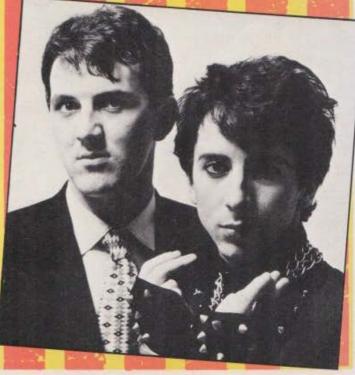
But is the duo set-up policy or accident? Marc: "Basically we don't work with other people because other people can't stand us!" He gives the goose honk, then a second opinion. No, in their live show around Christmas there'll actually be backing singers called Vicious Pink Phenomena who also feature on the LP which they've just finished in New York and who are recording a non-Soft Cell venture with Dave while Marc ('and the Mambas') have a 12-inch due for release on the Some Bizarre label

Which brings us to said album, "Non-Stop Erotic Cabaret" by name. Marc likes the phrase so much he's had it aerosoled on his bedroom wall for months. Dave explains: "We were in Soho doing a photo session to convince people we really are sleazy, not nice clean young boys, and we saw that phrase on a sign over a club. The Pink Pussycat I think it was".

Marc's version is more personalized. "Our songs are about everyday life and, as Liza Minelli said, 'Life is a cabaret' well, I don't know about you, but mine's non-stop erotic!"

Soulboy Marc concludes happily on behalf of Soft Cell, your friendly synthi-pop band: "It's not really a machine world at all, it's a human world".





Genesis KEEP IT DARK



Found that man reported missing
He wandered in his home
It don't seem too bad if you consider
Just what he's been through
Seems he met up with a gang of thieves
Who mistook him for a man of means
They locked him up then found he had no money
So they let him go again

Now he's back at home and happy
Just to see the kids
I wish that I could really tell you
All the things that happened to me
And all that I have seen
A world full of people their hearts full of joy

Cities of light with no fear of war And thousands of creatures with happier lives And dreams of a future with no meaning and no need to hide

Ah-keep it dark

It seems strange to have to lie
About a world so bright
Tell instead a made-up story
From the world at night
I wish that I could really tell you
All the things that happened to me
And all that I have seen

A world full of people their hearts full of joy
Cities of light with no fear of war
And thousands of creatures with happier lives
And dreams of a future with meaning and no need to hide
No need to hate
No need to hide

Ah-keep it dark

Words and music by Banks/Collins/Rutherford Reproduced by permission Hit & Run Publishing Ltd. On Charisma Records

RUSH TOM SAWYER

A modern day warrior Mean mean stride Today's Tom Sawyer Mean mean pride

Though his mind is not for rent Don't put him down as arrogant His reserve, a quiet defence Riding out the day's events The river

And what you say about his company is what you say about society Catch the mist — catch the myth Catch the mystery — catch the drift

> The world is the world is Love and life are deep Maybe as his skies are wide

Today's Tom Sawyer He gets high on you And the space he invades He gets by on you

No, his mind is not for rent To any god or government Always hopeful, yet discontent He knows changes aren't permanent But change is

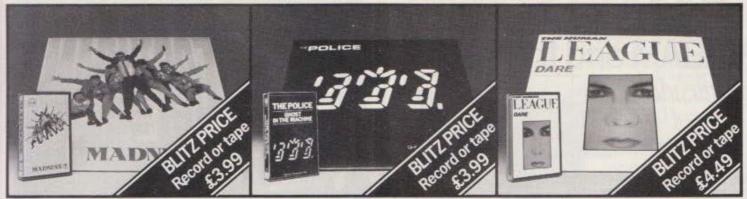
And what you say about his company is what you say about society Catch the witness — catch the wit Catch the spirit — catch the spit

> The world is the world is Love and life are deep Maybe as his eyes are wide

> > Exit the warrior Today's Tom Sawyer He gets high on you The energy you trade He get right on to The friction of the day

Words and music by Lee/Lifeson/Peart/Dubois Reproduced by permission Heath Levy Music Co. Ltd. On Mercury Records





Madness 7

Police Ghost in the Machine

Human League Dare



Godley and Creme Ismism

U2 October

Linx Go Ahead

BOTH DECKS STILL GET THE SAME DEAL AT WOOLWORTH.

In Woolworth, at Blitz Prices, these cassettes cost exactly the same as the album. So whatever your preference you get the best choice of records <u>and</u> tapes at super low prices. All Blitz Prices shown are below supplier's suggested prices. Hit your decks with them.

	LP or Tap
Adam & the Ants Prince Charming	£3.99
Joan Armatrading Walk Under Ladd	ers .£3.99
Bad Manners Gosh It's	€4.49
Black Sabbath Mob Rules	£4.49
Blondie Best of Blondie	£4.49
Graham Bonnet Line Up	£4.49
Jasper Carrott Beat the Carrott	
Duran Duran Duran Duran	
Sheena Easton	
You Could Have Been With Me	£4.49
ELO Time	£3.99
Genesis Abacab	
Steve Hackett Cured	£3.99
Heaven 17 Penthouse and Pavement.	£4.29
Imagination Body Talk	£4.29
Jacksons Live	
Kinks Give The People What They War	
Linx Go Ahead	
Barry Manilow If I Should Love Again	
Bob Marley Chances Are	
Hedgehog Sandwich	
Not the Nine O'Clark News	63 00



, , , , ,	1
Meatloaf Dead Ringer	£3.99
Gary Numan Dance	£4.49
Hazel O'Conner Cover Plus	
*Ozzy Osbourne Diary of a Madman	£3.99
*Rainbow Best of Rainbow	£4.99
Cliff Richard Wired for Sound	£3.99
Rolling Stones Tattoo You	£4.29
*Rush Stage Exit	£5.99
Sad Cafe Ole	£4.49
Saxon Denim & Leather	£3.99
Michael Schenker MSG	£3.49
Bob Seger Nine Tonight	£5.99

Shadows Hits Right Up Your Street	£4.49
Bruce Springsteen The River	£5.29
Starsounds Stars on 45 Vol 2	£3.99
*Stray Cats Gonna Ball	£3.99
Barbra Streisand Guilty	£3.99
Tight Fit Back to the 50's	£3.99
UB40 Present Arms	£3.99
Ultravox Rage In Eden	
*Jeff Wayne	
Highlights from War of the Worlds	£3.99
Boxcar Willie 20 Great Hits	£4.49
* Availability subject to Release Date.	

You'll love the change at WOOLWORTH

items subject to availability. Price and availability of advertised products may be different in Northern Ireland, the Republic of Ireland and the Channel Islands.

1 Have a charmed 1982 with 1

ACIAM and the ANTS

calendar offer

Great news for Ant People! There are 13 fantastic poster-size (161/2" x 113/4") colour pictures in this sensational

1982 OFFICIAL AGAM and the ANTS CALENDAR

Make a date with the fabulous five each day of the year. Order yours now!

and send

Fill in coupon £2.99

Add £1 for each calendar for overseas orders (including Southern Ireland)

to: Department Adam, Danilo Promotions Ltd.

41-43 Bath Street, London EC1 Also available in good record stores.



Delivery within 28 days. Trade enquiries welcome.

Address

BLOCK CAPITALS PLEASE

Quantity

Rev. No. L195823

Department Adam,

Danilo Promotions Ltd., 41-43 Bath Street, London ECI

THE ROCK BOOK OF THE YEAR



REVIEWS OF OVER 1,000 ALBUMS THE YEAR'S CHARTS

FASHIONS OF THE YEAR

ACTS OF THE YEAR

MUSICAL TRENDS OF THE YEAR

256 PAGES - COLOUR AND B/W THROUGHOUT

Chronicling the year from August 1980-August 1981, this is an indispensable companion for every rock fan and the perfect.
Christmas gift. £6.95 paperback £12.50 hardback.

The ideal Christmas gift – candid photos of rock musicians as you've never seen them before.



The history of the spinach-eating sailor. "Fabulous"

ROCK STARS

€3.95

The most unusual book of the year, this is a lavish photographic memento of the most inventive and exciting gimmicks in the history of the record. With over 600 colour illustrations, this is a must for every record collector and tag. 56.50 record collector and fan. £6.50





COMPUTER & VIDEO GAMES is the new exciting magazine thats aim is to push your imagination to its limits, bringing you the best in computer and video games entertainment.

Every issue is packed with pages of games listings for you to program. Included in the December issue are selections suitable for SINCLAIRS ZX 81. APPLE, PET, TANDY TRS 80. VIC, ATARI 400. ACORN ATOM. and SHARP MZ 80 K systems.



THE FIRST FUN **COMPUTER MONTHLY** At your newsagents now



WELCOME, LADIES and Gentlemen!

Tonight we are staging "Mastermind" at the Nether Stowey School For Antpeople (grossly underpopulated). The first contestant is the Editor of "Smash Hits" magazine.

Name? "Eh? Pass." Occupation?

"Writing stupid comments at the bottom of people's letters." Subject?

"Being an illiterate goon."
Mr. Pass, you now have 30
seconds on being an illiterate
goon starting... NOW. Give the
name of the magazine of which
you are the Editor.

"Er . . . 'Woman's Weekly'?" No. "Smash Hits". Is Marco Pirroni a Bologne Sausage? "Yes."

Correct. Is Nick Rhodes a mushroom-head? "Yes."

Correct. Does "Smash Hits" need a new Editor?

"Yes."
Correct. Has Simon Le Bon got
a hairy chest?
"Dunno."

Nor do I. And now a musical question: is this all John Taylor can play? Allexette h |

(extract from "Planet Earth").

Debbie Way and Alison

Yup. Not always in that order, though.

Cuthford, Somerset.

You obviously haven't heard the 12" version.

SHOCK HORROR Revelation: I bet you didn't know that Frank Infante of Blondie is, in reality, Chris Stein's younger brother, his middle name is Neville and he is really Frank N. Stein! Spiro Kristatos, Stafford.

I know, and he's probably got a sister called Phyllis .

DO YOU have something against New Romantics? I say this because in every issue of "Smash Hits" there's at least one letter saying New Romantics are spotty and poofy. It's unfair to be biassed so why don't you print something horrible about Headbangers or Soul Freaks?

And, may I add, all those who write in saying New Romantics are gay and 'Daddy's Boys' can go and eat a ton of Polyfilla and jump in the lake.

Nelli, Barnes.

Charming!

GET DOWN on your knees, humble beings, and worship the Great Gods of Futurism . . . SPANDAU BALLET!

Did we hear somebody complain that they couldn't go and see the Almighty Five in the flesh? You ungrateful brats! You should be content with looking at their sacred photographs. And have you forgotten the privilege of being able to buy their records for a mere £1.20 without having to pray at an altar first?

And who was that sinner who didn't follow the Missionaries on their quest to convert France? Who are these pagans who use the excuse that The Chapel Of London is too far to trek on a pilgrimage to be baptised in the sweet tones of our heroes' esteemed performance. Repent! Repent! There is time! We can save you! Buy Spandau's next album!

Yours humbly, The Spandau Bootlickers, Guisborough.

AFTER NOTICING that certain "New Romantic" clubs ban the wearing of plimsolls, jeans and T-shirts, I was surprised to see that "New Romantic" bands such as Spandau Ballet sell T-shirts. I think that someone who is a real Spandau fan wouldn't buy them because New Romantics are supposed to "look good at all times" and never wear T-shirts.

If this is so, then why do Spandau sell them. Is it to make more money? Shaz, Mill Hill, London. P.S. I've kissed Sting's hand and Martin Shaw called me "darling"!

Some people have all the luck.

I FOUND the article on the Ultravox concert (October 15) very disappointing. You have to wait at least half an hour for most bands and, in my case, it was only a quarter of an hour longer than that for Ultravox which was well worth it just to see the special curtain and lighting.

I certainly didn't feel that it was predictable, as some bands don't put themselves out at all for special effects and expect that to be seen is enough for their fans. It was a lovely to see all that smoke and the spotlights.

Finally, the audience response was marvellous at my concert but we couldn't dance all the time as some of their songs are too gentle and are meant to be listened to and appreciated.

Pippa, Hants.

COULD YOU please tell me how the jacket that "Old Bob" is wearing in the Tenpole Tudor pull-out (August 20) appeared on Kim Wilde in the second "Sun Day" magazine with the "News Of The World"?

Simon Diggle, Bolton.

Dunno. Worrying, isn't it?

AFTER READING David
Hepworth's report on the new
Human League album — quote
"Dare' comes choc-full of
precise, memorable melodies
delivered with soul, style and
humour" unquote — I
immediately went out and
bought a copy.
I believe that was the biggest

I believe that was the biggest mistake I've ever made.

I reckon the League have come a cropper with this album. Mr Oakey and his pals seem to have watered down the songs a great deal. I don't know if this is because of pressure from Virgin to 'go disco', but none of the songs are up to the same standard as "Blind Youth" or "Being Boiled".

I know they are making more money now by 'going pop' because these hip tunes appeal to a greater number of people. However, I feel that "The Sound Of The Crowd" was far more Leaguish than their present tune, "Open Your Heart". What's gone wrong with the world? Phil has even changed "The Sound Of The Crowd" on the album and now it's a hopelessly laughable tune.

Now that the kids are tired of Mr. Ant and are turning to better (?) noises like The Human League and Co., I simply feel sorry for all the long-standing fans of The Human League's like me.

Anyhow, all brilliant things must come to an end and sadly, as far as I'm concerned, The Human League have cut their own throats. They're all washed up, to coin a phrase.

But still, c'est la vie, easy come—easy go, you can't change fate, that's the way the cookie crumbles, that's the way the biscuit breaks, that's the way the bread's buttered, tuf poo Benny and hard kak Jack!

Dwight F. Munro, Warrington.

Where does he get 'em all from?

DOES STING think the new video changes his image? He's just back to shaking his little blond head again. If he's going to say these things then maybe he should carry them out instead of making a fool of himself.

The Ghost of Bon Scott, Co. Armagh.

DEAR TIM,

I suppose by now you will have had loads of letters telling you how good and bad fan clubs are.

I am, and have been for a few months, a member of Hazel
O'Connor's fan club. I'd just like to say what complete satisfaction I've had. It informs you well in advance of Hazel dates and gives you an autographed photo of Haze and — what's most important — personal replies to any queries.

The fan club have just held their first meeting and I went down to London to find out what it was about. I expected Hazel and Megahype to put in a 10-minute appearance and then leave. This was not so. The band arrived at 1.50 pm and were still there when we left at 5.30. Haze arrived at 2.40 and stayed the whole time. She gave out many prizes of autographed personal belongings, then had a raffle and gave out about 40 singles, 20 large photographs, 15 albums, 15 "Cover Plus" cassettes and lots

After the raffle it was time to go and Hazel insisted on saying good-bye individually and having a few words with everyone who attended the party. There was no falseness, she genuinely seemed to be enjoying herself.

For £3.50, I've never had such value (that's the club membership: the 'do' cost £1 including our tea).

P. Gibbons, Doncaster.

Thanks for telling us, P.
You're right, we have had
loads of letters about the
Fan Clubs feature. Very
revealing they were, too. No
doubt you'll be seeing more
of them. And talking of
value, what better than a
patent Eezi-Spend £5
RECORD TOKEN for
penning The Most Uplifting
Letter In The Pile? It's on the
way.





C1 ALLERGIC TO MORNING





1902 JUPITER:



C10 VAMPIRES: 18" x 30" £1 10 (complete with 1982 calender)





P3317 SAXON: 38" x 25" £1.55



1233 BLONDIE 39" x 29" £1.55







P3217 THE JAM 38" x 25" £1.55



P3314 SPANDAU BALLET 38" x 25" £1.55



P3321 KIM WILDE 25" x 38" £1.65



P3320 TOYAH 25" x 38" £1.55



1275 SHEENA P: EASTON: (of 29" x 39" £1.55 25 1274 KIM 39" (1.65







RO35 GARY NUMAN 33" x 23" £1.50







R036 TOYAH: 23" x 33" £1.50





A9 SIOUXSIE WILDE: 25' x 35' £1 55 25' x 36' £1 55









1269 HAZEL 1236 LEWIS COLLINS: 29" x 39" £1.55 29" x 39" £1.55

ALSO AVAILABLE - ALL IN FULL COLOUR

33" x 23" E1.50 EACH:
8139 STATUS QUO
8188 MICK JAGGER
8217 QUEEN
8231 EL.O.
8233 DAVID BOWIE
8244 JIMMY PURSEY
8244 JIMMY PURSEY
8249 PHIL LYNOTT
8264 NEL YOUNG
8271 BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
8265 TERANGLERS
8265 TOIRE STRAITS
8268 SEX PISTOLS
8308 JOHN LYDON
8314 U.F.O.
8328 MOTORHEAD
8326 SAXON
8329 BOB HALFORD
8330 MON MAIDEN

33" x 23" £1:50 EACH:
R010 ANGUS YOUNG (AC/DC)
R024 ELVIS PRESLEY
R032 ADAM AND THE ANTS
R033 IRON MAIDEN
R034 CUFF RICHARD
R037 BRYAN FERRY
R038 THE DOORS
R049 FOLLING STONES
R040 SAXON
R042 THE WHO
R043 JIMI HENDRIX
R046 SCORPIONS
R047 PINK FLOYD
R048 BOB MARLEY
R059 BLACK SABBATH
R056 BRACK SABBATH
R056 BRACK SABBATH
R056 BRACK SABBATH
R056 BRACK SABBATH
R056 BRUCK SPRINGSTEEN
ALL POSTERS ARE IN COLOUR
(IMG: One or two posters add 50p. 1 33" x 23" £1.50 EACH

38" x 25" £1.55 EACH:
P2 STRANGLERS
P4 GENESIS
P4 GENESIS
P50 DAVID BOWIE
P3094 BOB MARLEY
P3094 BOB MARLEY
P3232 MOTORHEAD
P3236 KISS
P3250 KATE BUSH
P3254 SID VICIOUS
P3250 KATE BUSH
P3254 BRICE SPRINGSTEEN
P3275 BRICE SPRINGSTEEN
P3283 BLACK SABBATH
P3316 IRON MAIDEN
P3319 STRAY CATS
P3325 DAVID COVERDALE
P3332 AC/DC
P3333 DURAN DURAN

POSTAGE AND PACKING: One or two posters add 50p, three or more add 60p POSTER CATALOGUE: Send just 50p for our full illustrated catalogue listing HUNDREDS of posters and

prints (many illustrated in FULL COLOUR)

POTO-ROCK: Real full colour PHOTOGRAPHS Inot printed reproductions) size 5 x 3½ inches approx. Only £4.20 per set of ten (all different), or send just 55p for sample photo of your choice. Choose from: ABBA, ACTOC, ADAM, BLACK SABBATH, BLONDE; BODIE AND DOYLE BOWIE, KATE BUSH, SHEENA EASTON, BRYAN FERRY, FLEETWOOD MAC, GENESIS: IAN HUNTER, IRON MAIDEN, JAM, JUDAS, PRIEST, KISS, LED ZEPPELIN, MADNESS, MOTORHEAD, NOLANS, GARY NUMAN, HAZEL O CONNOR, OZZY OSBOURNE, PINK FLOYD, POLICE, PRESLEY, QUEEN, RAINBOW, ROLLING STONES, ROXY MUSIC, RUSH, SAXON, SCORPIONS, MIKE SCHENKER, SEX PISTOLS, SIOUXSIE, SPECIALS, BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN, STATUS QUO, ROD STEWART, TOYAH, U.F.O., VAN HALEN, WHITESNAKE, THE WHO

£4.20 per set of ten, or 55p for sample. (No additional charge for p&p)

IF YOU DO NOT WISH TO CUT YOUR MAGAZINE, PLEASE COPY OUT ORDER FORM BELOW ONTO A PLAIN SHEET OF PAPER.

CAULDRON PROMOTIONS (Dept. S/H) 47 LANDSEER ROAD, LONDON N19 4JG

To. Cauldron Promotions (Dept. S/H), 47 Landseer Road, London N19 4JG

NAME

ADDRESS

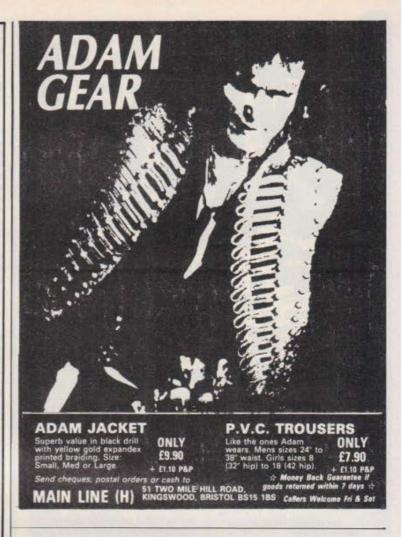
....l enclose £

catalogue(s) and/or Poster No(s). and/or "FOTO-ROCK

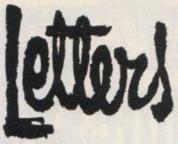
(allow about 10 days for delivery)

. (including postage and packing, as priced above.)

PLEASE PRINT







From previous page

"FAN CLUBS do give you all the news and information in one place," wrote Tim de Lisle in the issue October 15. Well I think it's about time readers heard the other side of the story.

On the first of April I sent a £3 subscription fee to "The Bivouac", Adam And The Ants' fan club. Five weeks later the cheque was cashed and — after a rude letter from yours truly — they actually sent me the promised merchandise. Making a total waiting time of 9 weeks, 5 days.

The club offers a membership card, photo, metal badge and stickers plus four newsletters per

Well, that's a load of old cobblers to start with. I haven't received a newsletter since the 8th of June and I learned about their new album and Christmas tour from your own mag.

By my standards, this fan club is both a waste of time and money. Ignored Member No. 001337, Enfield.

FAN CLUBS! Wow, what a fabbo feature! Ta very much for mentioning The Beat Club. I've been a member for over a year and it really is as good as Tim De Lisle says it is. Sure proof that the best thing about The Beat (apart from their music) is their attitude and unspoilt approach and total lack of arrogance.

They really do care and deserve far more recognition from "Smash Hits" than they get at the moment. Something like a giant full colour poster!
Lisa, Beat Club member No. 151.

IT WAS an ordinary Wednesday afternoon. The only headbanger in Shoreditch was making her lonely way to her local newsagent to get "Smash Hits". Oh God, she prayed, please don't be too hard on them.

She turned with trepidation to the album review page and suffered a triple coronary.

SEVEN AND A HALF!! Fred Dellar, you have a fan for life. We Gillan fans have come to accept abuse and scorn as the norm and it makes us so happy when someone's nice to us. Glad that Colin's crazy keyboards have got some recognition at last.

Mandy Finan, the Ian Gillan thigh fetishist, Shoreditch.

Beats Legs & Co., doesn't

DEAR "1090, a fan who is seriously thinking of discontinuing her membership to the Gary Numan Fan Club, Taplow",

Å report by the Royal Commission investigating the Media:

"Hmmm, 1090, a serious case of Media Disease. I prescribe strawberry ice-cubes to be taken 3 times a day in a dosage of 4 at a time. Place the patient in a locked, sound-proofed room, alone and away from TV, music rags, radio, etc. (media). Official Numan Fan Club newsletters to be given in abundance and all the Numan/Tubeway Army records to be played in the correct order non-stop.

Remove patient after 3 weeks. Full recovery is guaranteed." 4061, Tewkesbury.

Anyone else with a medical problem . . . ?

I JUST thought I'd write and tell you that I've been to the doctor's. Why? I hear you say. Bronchitis? 'Flu? Sore throat?

No, it's because that heartless sod Pete Silverton has been running down Heavy Metal again. I am referring of course to the aforementioned prat's review of "Denim And Leather" by Saxon.

Take heed, Pete, you are being watched.

An Angry Headbanger, Feltham.

Poor old Pete. Hasn't dared step outdoors for a week.

WELCOME BOYS and girls to another edition of "Points Of View", the programme where you — the viewer and person who pays my over-priced and under-worked-for salary — write in and say what you'd like to see on your TV.

Now, recently we've had many letters about the surprisingly watched (but unhip) TOTP, since their refusal to play the "Invisible Sun" video by The Police.

And I've only got one thing to say on the matter and that's . . . why the hell should we intellectuals — who live in fantasy worlds and always know best — succumb to your every whim? If we want to censor the stuff you pay your TV licence for, and be bloody-minded, we will, and none of your 15 million letters on the subject are going to make a scrap of difference.

And don't go thinking we're picking on The Police, either. We've done the same with The Teardrop Explodes and we're thinking of doing it with O.N.-John's new single.

Well, I'm not sorry I can't spend any more of my under-filled time on you lot, so 'til next week it's:— Barry Take-You-For-A-Ride signing off.

This is a non-aggressive, non-prejudiced, non-racialist letter.

Hil Tab, Chearsley, Bucks. I AM writing on behalf of me and my friends. We have to admit that the super 38p, 60-paged shiny-covered, jam-packed, October 15 issue of "Smash Hits" was absolutely wonderful, especially the gorgeous poster of Adam Ant. And the good features on Madness and UB40 and the fabulous comic strip of Shaky. I must say it's become posher and it has more zap. Good work everybody and keep it up! Karen Day, Waterlooville, Hants.

Any complaints, anyone?

WHILE READING your tab magazine (October 15) I came across a Shakin' Stevens comic strip. The story was OK but the pictures were a let-down. Shaky is certainly better looking in real life than in your rotten drawings. Elaine Benger, Lancaster.



Whaddya mean, rotten?!
Lucky you didn't see the
first draft! See above for a
rare glimpse of the original
cartoon, then entitled
"Shakin' Stevens — Warts'N
All". Down below is the end
result. See? You were
getting off lightly!



DO YOU know what, my pile of "Smash Hits" measures 11 centimetres high and cost £14.61. Intelligent Vic, Gerards Cross.

Think of them as an investment.

I THINK the answer to your £5 Record Token question is: — 1) Goal A. 2) Goal F. 3) Goal H.

An Up-And-Coming Star, Ipswich.

You need help.

WHY DO people think I'm weird? What's wrong with smoking chair-legs? A puzzled OMD addict, Teignmouth.

Nothing, nothing. Just don't do it in public, that's all.



BEHOLD, YOUR bonus badge token, specially for anyone who hasn't yet got their set of three. Here's the instructions for obtaining your set of five buttons. Send three tokens with a stamped, addressed envelope to Smash Hits Badge Offer No. 5, Checkmate Ltd, PO Box 50, Market Harborough, Leics and, before long, a full set will be winging their way in your direction.



Prevention is better than spots.

Cleansing Lotion
For deep cleansing and toning oily skin

The better you understand your skin, the easier it is to prevent spots.

And Cepton can help you do both things better.

Our free Clear Skin Guide helps you identify your particular skin needs. Cepton Medicated Clear Gel will start treating your spots immediately.

And then you can choose between Cepton Medicated Cleansing Lotion or Cepton Medicated Cleansing Milk (whichever is right for you) and use it regularly to keep your face beautifully clean.

There's even a special Cepton Facial Scrub to complete the routine.

So send for our free Clear Skin Guide. Then start using Cepton. It's a spot's worst enemy. And your face's best friend.



Cepton is a trade mark.
Care Laboratories L1d., Amersham, Bucks.
a subsidiary of
Imperial Chemical Industries PLC.

FREE The Clear Skin Guide.

TO: Clear Skin Guide, ICI Care Laboratories Ltd., Badminton Court, Amersham, Bucks HP7 ODE.

Please send me your free Clear Skin Guide.

NAME

SMH3

ADDRESS

Post code



SIZES/COLOURS

COMPETITIO 50 AUTOGRAPHED ALBUMS TO BE WON!

FRIENDS! Avoid the crowds this year. Don't get caught in the last minute rush. Do your Christmas shopping early with the Smash Hits competition page. In fact, if it's a copy of Japan's new album you're after you can do your shopping for free

We've got 50 (that's fifty) signed (that's autographed) copies of "Tin Drum", the aforementioned long player, just panting to be taken away by the winners of this here dead simple

competition

All you have to do is check out the three simple questions below (two musical, one geographical), jot the answers down on a postcard (with your name and address) and send it to Smash Hits Japan Competition, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0UF to arrive no later than December 4th. On that happy morn we'll be plucking fifty correct answers from the sack and rewarding each one with a

TIN DRUM

copy of "Tin Drum". O.K., eyes down. 1) Which two members of Japan are actually brothers?

2) Which member of Japan is also a sculptor? 3) Name the capital city of Japan (the country, dummy).

COMPETITION WINNERS

MINI HI-FI COMPETITION, (Issue Oct 15), correct answers were: (a) Sheffield; (b) Rock And Roll Part II; (c) The Rezillos; (d) disco dancing. Mini Hi-Fi winner: Jonathan Mahoney, Bootle. 50 autographed Human League albums go to:

Jonathan Mahoney, Bootle, 50 autographed Human League albums go to:
Stewart Taylor, Stockport, Glyn Richards, Kent, Gary Thomas, Cornwall; Alison Mogridge, Essex, Gary Graft, Ilford;
Nicola Sergent, Essex, Helen Povey, Middlesex; Wendy Rimmer, Southport, Susan Kinsella, Surrey; Stephanie
Hall, Sheffield, Anthree Eastwood, York; Wendy Hudsen, Tring; Karen Overton, Essex; Dave Nicholis, Bristol; Julie
Rodgers, Grantham, Enma Lindley, Grantham, John Nisbet, Glasgow; Sharon Park, Glasgow; Helen Taylor,
Northolt; Paul Evans, Cawley, Semantha Booth, Cirencester; Ian Marsh, Humberstone; Chris Hobershan, Sheffield,
Andrew Courta, Essex; Steven Jehinston, Essex; Katie Shaw, Stockton on Tees; Kossur Ghafour, Southall; Colin
Davidson, Newcastle upon Tyne; Lasley Lacksnby, Walkergate; Martin Dyson, Blackpool; Chris Thompson, Wirrel;
Steven Groves, Surrey, Tracy Etherington, Gosport; Chris Longton, Chodey, William Carrier, Drmakirk; Gary
Burrow, Preston; Dale Pitt, Gorleston; Jacqueline Robinson, Norwich; Laura Gallagher, Cornwall, Alastair Kerr,
Guildford; Erica Munro, Ross-shire; Neville Armilage, Huddersfield; Susan Gilt, Guildford; Nicola Ramsey, New
Millon, Julia Richards, Tydiff; Jon Marsh, London SE21, Donna Barber, Lowestoft; Mandy Henderson, Doventry;
Keth Wilks, Wetherby; J. Sebile, Essom. Keith Wilks, Wetherby, J. Selble, Epsom

"POINTED PORTRAITS" COMPETITION (Issue Oct 1), 25 books go to:

Zena Poshley, Rotherham, Careline & Patricio Norman, Sussex, Davy Hudson, Radcliffe an Trant, C. Plant, Stroud; P. Hall, Devon, Jane Derling, Morden: L. Goode, Wattord, Neelam Chishty, Middlesex, E. Duffy, Preston; Kim Skinner, Altrincham, Susan Lloyd-Davies, Ramsey, Vanessa Footist, Restord, Gaby Rivers, Busher; Wendy Hudson, Tring, Sarah Baker, Betchworth: Kathryn Rudd, North Shields, Peter Westbury, Cannock, Harty Claston, Newark; Philip Cockton, Sunderland; Marien Salinger, West Challington; David Howella, Dyfed, Rachel Bright, London SE13; J. Markham, Ipswich; Marie Cox, Aldershot; Dyanne, Elderslie

ANSWERS (FROM PAGE 20)

ACROSS: The Damned; 4 Grease; 7 Elvis Presley; 9 Lulu; 10 Polecats; 13 Diana Ross; 15 'O Superman'; 17 Stevie Wonder; 18 Ranking Roger; 24 Ten; 25 Ellen Foley; 27 Rotten; 28 "Rage..."; 29 Jones; 30 Renson

Foley; 27 Rotten; 28 "Rage ..."; 29 Jones; 30 Benson. DOWN: 1 The Fun Boy Three; 2 "Absolute Beginners"; 3 Des. 4 Grey; 5 Ari Up; 6 Edmunds; 8 Rick; 10 "Pin-Ups"; 11 Thin; 12 David Grant; 13 Dave; 14 Sax; 16 Song; 19 Nelson; 20 George; 21 "Over ...; 22 Stones; 23 "... In Eden"; 26" You"

STARTIDASDR

ANSWER (FROM PAGE 40)

N O F G + P T N A N E T U E + L



ADAM AND THE ANTS 'KINGS'

Here at last! The big book. Big size. Big value. Only £1.25 + p&p

This is the official Adam And The Ants Songbook teatures all the lyrics, guitar chord top lines of their greatest hits plus lots and lots of new pictures of the band. It includes great anecdotes on the boys. And it has colour right the way through. So hurry and get your copy now!

To: DIRECT MAIL MUSIC LTD., 26 Chalk Farm Road, London NW1.

Please send me Adam And The Ants Songbook. I enclose £1.85 (inc p&p)

ADDRESS.

PLEASE ALLOW UP TO 14 DAYS FOR DELIVERY







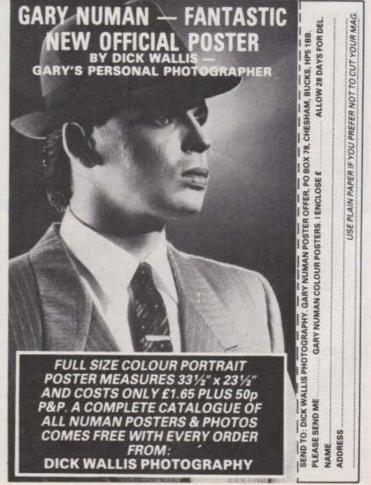


£16.35 plus 85 pence postage and packaging.

Now you can have your own multicolour 'Disco Lite' show at home - simply plug in your lights and the Disco Lite's magic sensor will make them beat to your favourite music. The louder the sound, the brighter the lights. The faster the beat, the faster the lights will flash.

Send a postal order or cheque for £17.20 now and amaze your friends with this wonder of micro technology to:

Winship & Smith Ltd., Dept. 1S. 10 Newbury St., Wantage, Oxfordshire OX12 8BS.



DON'T READ THAT... READ THIS!

IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SMASH HITS



AUTOGRAPHED TEARDROP EXPLODES

ALBUMS TO BE WON

ALBUMS TO BE WON

Plus ANOTHER 1982 CALENDAR TOKEN

Movember 28

OUT& ABOUT BARRY W

'Hey! 10-4, good buddies. Pushin' two wheels and comin' right up on your donkey with my hammer down and my ears full on!"

Don't worry, it's only me.
Barry, racey pop gossip-gatherer to the nation. Just got an early Chrissie pressie, a CB radio, and I couldn't resist trying it out. It's a bit of a strain on the brain mugging up all the lingo though. Not to mention the difficulty of steering the scooter at the same time. Still, it gives me an extra interest.

Met a few dipsticks (idiots) in the queue outside this swish new London video club called X-Clusive the other night. You wouldn't believe how trendy people behave when they're trying to get into one of these jumped-up milk bars! Heaven 17 got in with no trouble. But then Spandau Ballet roll up in a flash limousine - I'm not saying it was long but they were having breakfast in the back seat while it was suppertime up front - and they're turned away! Imagine! Still it'll give Gary Kemp more time to play on the new Pamela Stephenson album.



And Martyn Ware won't be able to go on gallivanting round town when he's married. Karen's the name of the young lady who's stolen his heart.

Talk of the week has been centred on the doings of that Elvis Costello bloke. Never deigns to talk to any real music writers (like me) but he never seems to be off the old goggle

box of late. There he was the other night chewing the fat with Russell Harty. Didn't look too thrilled when loony comic Kevin Turvey started busting in on their cosy little chinwag though. Then there's all these rumours about him promising to review the singles for one music weekly and then turning round and offering to do the same for another. And both in the same week too! He's a caution, isn't he?

The Christmas discs are starting to rain down like confetti (that's CB talk for snow).

Something for everyone, from carpet crawler (young child) to coffin boffin (old-age pensioner).

Bruce Springsteen (bet he's a CB man) has a yuletide EP on the way which features his version of "Santa Claus is Coming To Town" and those super-trendy types at Ze Records (Kid Creole and his cronies) are putting together their own festive platter.

Annabella of BowWowWow

Annabella of BowWowWow just turned sixteen. I sent her a card of course but my invite to the party seems to have got lost in the post. Country's going to the dogs.

And have you seen her new haircut? A full Mohican! I can't say! think it's a good idea with winter upon us. Could get chilly in the ear regions.

Squeeze have a new keyboard player, you'll be pleased to know. Unfortunately they can't tell us his name yet. Something about contractual commitments and all that kind of thing. They've probably followed my recommendation and given the job to Rick Wakeman. That's the kind of chap they need.

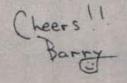
If you've bought this issue on its first day on sale (November 12th) you'll be just in time to see Gary Glitter's "Rocky Circus" on the telly. If you haven't, you've missed out and you'll know better next time.

The Police are playing a benefit for the American gun control campaign in New York in January. I keep dropping hints to the Editor about how good it would be for us to review this show but he seems surprisingly deaf.

David Balfe has rejoined the Teardrop Explodes. Will they ever make their minds up these people?

On, and The Jam are working on a new album for February release.

So, this is Barry saying "keep the shiny side up and the greasy side down" and it's "10-10 till we do it again". All of which means . . .







"GOSH ITS..."



TOUR DETAILS

Remember to check locally before setting out in case of late alterations. Compiled by Bev Hillier.

Altered Images: Nottingham Rock City (November 12), Birmingham Aston Uni. (13), Cambridge Corn Exchange (14), Sheffield Uni. (16), Hull Tower Ballroom (18), Leeds Poly. (19), Bath Uni. (20), Aylesbury Friars (21), Bristol Locarno (23), Portsmouth Locarno (24), Brighton Uni. (25), Coventry Warwick Uni. (26), London Walthamstow Assembly Hall (27), London Venue (28), (Two shows: under 18's at 5pm. Normal show at 8pm). Aberdeen Fusion Ballroom (December 20), Edinburgh Coasters (21), Glasgow Tiffanys (22).

Anti-Pasti: Middlesbrough Gaskins (November 12), Scarborough Taboo (13), Portsmouth Locarno (15), Brighton Top Rank (16).

Any Trouble: Kingston Poly. (November 13), Nottingham Uni. (14), Redcar Coatham Bowl (15), London Middlesex Poly. (20).

The Beat/Madness/Modern Romance/OK Jive/Tom Robinson: London Rainbow (November 27, 28, 29).

BowWowWow: Coventry Warwick Uni. (November 12), Lancaster Uni. (13), Leeds Uni. (14), Cardiff Top Rank (15).

Cuban Heels: London Central Poly. (November 13), London Marquee (14), Newcastle Budle Arts Centre (19), Liverpool Warehouse (20).

The Damned: Newcastle Mayfair (November 12), Edinburgh

Odeon (13), Skegness Town Hall (14), Grimsby Town Hall (15), Doncaster Rotters (16), Middlesbrough Gaskins (17), Leicester De Montfort Hall (18), Bradford Tiffanys (19), Colwyn Bay Pier Pavilion (20), Manchester Uni. (21), Reading Top Rank (22), Brighton Top Rank (23), Cardiff Top Rank (24), Birmingham Locarno (25), Blackburn King Georges Hall (26), Henley Victoria Hall (27), Liverpool Royal Court (28), Bristol Locarno (29), Dunstable Queensway Hall (30), Portsmouth Locarno (December 3), Cromer West Runton Pavilion (5), London Lyceum (6)

Dexys Midnight Runners: London Old Vic Theatre (November 13, 14, 15)

Duran Duran: Birmingham Odeon (December 21, 22, 23)

Echo And The Bunnymen: Leicester Uni. (November 12)

ELO: London Wembley Arena (December 9, 10)

Fad Gadget: Leeds Warehouse (November 12), Manchester Rafters (13), Retford Porterhouse (14)

Gillan: Poole Arts Centre (December 17), Chippenham Rock Theatre (20)

Gary Glitter: Brighton Dome (November 13)

Jools Holland & His Millionaires: Chester College of Higher Education (November 16)

The Damned. They only come out at night.



GHIS

BOWWOWWOW — Edinburgh

OU CAN'T miss the new hairms. All eyes are focused on he shaved dome and ridge of gold-sutwined locks that pass for Annabella's head. She's flunked by two girl disnoers; all peasant boots and braids. On the left, Leroy



Gorman thumbs a bass guitar half-hidden beneath the rim of a tin helmet. On the right, Matthew Ashman hunches over his guitar neck proudly displaying a severe mobican trim with twin ponytails, front and back

And at the rear, flailing away between bass tom-toms and cymbals, stripped to the waist and glistening under the spotlights, is the unmistakably muscular frame of Dave Barbarossa. They're playing a song called "Elimination Dancing". "Any girl who's wearing a necklace," shrieks Annabella — "you're out, you're worthless! Any boy who hasn't cleaned his teeth - send him a wreath

The Scots can hardly believe it. Looks of dismay surround the small stage in Edinburgh's Valentino's Club. It's a full half hour before ripples of movement begin filtering through the ranks

That tends to be the case with BowWowWow. The initial impression is so crazy, such a splintered pattern of light and colour, that it takes a while for the music to seep in

But there's plenty of it. Sheets of brittle chords are undercut by surging jungle rhythms, winding up with "G30 C60 C90 — Go!" and most of "Your Cassette Pet".

Thankfully there's loads of the new material, too, I say thankfully as the Wowsers (as their road-crew call them), for some reason best known to themselves, kicked off this current tour to promote their latest LP without playing one single extract from it on stage.

Still, since when have they been predictable? That haircut says it all.

Mark Ellen

Judas Priest: Birmingham Odeon (November 12, 13), Glasgow Apollo (15), Newcastle City Hall (16, 17), Sheffield City Hall (18, 19), Crawley Leisure Centre (20), (November 12), London London Hammersmith Odeon (21, 22), Southampton Gaumont Theatre (23), Poole Wessex Hall (24)Pavilion (10), Cromer West

Linx: London Dominion Theatre (December 6).

Madness: Malvern Winter Gardens (November 13), London Dominion Theatre (18).

Nine Below Zero: Lancaster Uni. Treforest Wales Poly. (24), Leicester Poly. (26), Chippenham Goldiggers (December 1), Brighton Top Rank (2), Uxbridge Brunel Uni. (9), Southend Cliffs Runton Pavilion (11).

Pointer Sisters: London Dominion Theatre (November The Police: London Wembley Arena (December 14, 15, 16), Brighton Centre (18), Birmingham International Arena (19), Deeside Leisure Centre (21), Leeds Queens Hall (22), Stafford Bingley Hall (23).

Pretenders: Dublin Royal Showground (November 25), Liverpool Royal Court (27), Glasgow Apollo (28), Edinburgh Odeon (29), Newcastle City Hall (30), Manchester Apollo (December 2), Malvern Winter

Gardens (3), Leeds Uni. (5), Bristol Hippodrome (6), Birmingham Odeon (7), Derby Assembly Rooms (8), Leicester De Montfort Hall (9), Norwich East Anglia Uni. (11), Brighton Centre (12), London Lyceum (13), London Dominion Theatre (15,

Rip Rig & Panic: Paisley Technical College (November 13), Edinburgh Nite Club (14), Oxford Scamps (16).

Saxon: Birmingham Odeon (December 15), London Rainbow (16), Wolverhampton Civic Hall

Shakatak: Sunderland Close Encounters (November 13), London Venue (27), Farnborough Recreation Centre (28).

Shakin Pyramids: Ennis Ballykilty Manor Hotel (November 12), Galway Uni. (13), Sligo Blue Lagoon (14), Dublin McGonagles

Slade: Sheffield Lyceum (December 6), Edinburgh Odeon

Tenpole Tudor: Nottingham Trent Poly. (November 17), Durham Uni. (18), Leeds Warehouse (19), Loughborough Uni. (20), Cromer West Runton Pavilion (21), Poole Arts Centre (23), Chippenham Rock Theatre (24), Brighton Top Rank (25), Slough Fulcrum Centre (26), Northampton County Ground (28), Portsmouth Locarno (29), Reading Top Rank (30), Cardiff Top Rank (December 1), Plymouth Top Rank (2), Exeter St. Georges Hall (3), London Hammersmith Palais (7).

U2: London Lyceum (December 20, 21).



Biff Byford of Saxon about to have his inside leg measured.

