

GONZO

Weekly #93

EXCLUSIVE:
Jaki Windmill
interview

EXCLUSIVE:
Bob Calvert charity
auction - your chance
to own some
extraordinary rarities

EXCLUSIVE:
Remembering the
Wiltshire Wallies' day
in court

EXCLUSIVE:
The cultural event of
the year! Doug Harr is
there...

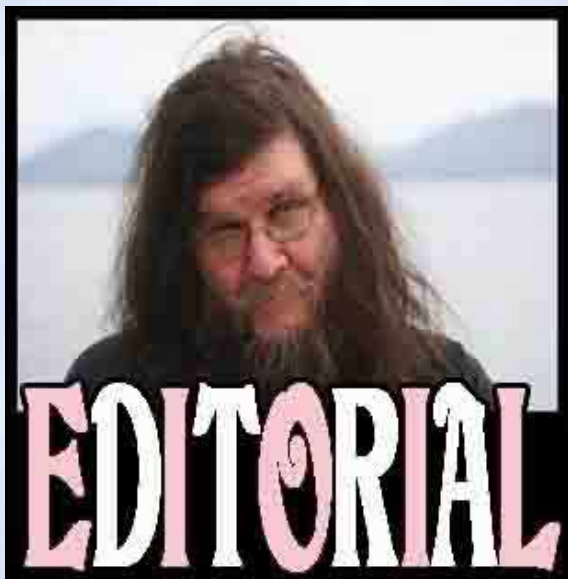


WINDMILLS OF YOUR MIND

THE THREE COMMANDMENTS OF GONZO WEEKLY:

1. Art is as important as science and more important than money
2. There is life after (beyond and before) Pop Idol
3. Music can and sometimes does change the world

If you think those three ideas are stupid then you should probably give up reading this magazine now.
Otherwise... enjoy



Dear Friends,

Welcome to another edition of Gonzo Weekly. As you will no doubt agree, if you have ever read any of these magazines, although we cover a wide range of music our main constituency could well be regarded as progressive rock music which has – for years – been referred to by a spectacularly unlovely abbreviation of ‘prog’.

But what exactly is it?

I get quite regular emails complaining that “so and so isn’t a prog artist”. I either ignore them, or if I am in a good mood, I write back explaining that neither Gonzo Multimedia nor this magazine is exclusively about the subject of progressive rock. After all, over the years, Gonzo has released albums by artists as diverse as Shawaddywaddy and Liberace, and it would be unreasonable to expect that a magazine broadly produced under the aegis of said company would confine themselves to writing about Yes, Emerson, Lake and Palmer, and Genesis.

In fact, now I come to think of it, I’ve hardly written anything about Genesis, and nothing at all about ELP. However, I have written a lot about anarchist punk bands, folk artists, and even a smattering of hip hop. Therein lies the problem.

So I ask the question again. What *is* progressive rock music? Well first of all let me state what I think it isn’t. To my mind at least (and I am the editor of this magazine) I don’t believe that for music to be progressive that it has to necessarily show off a dazzling amount of widdly-woo noises on the electric guitar whilst the band effortlessly leap through one key change after another and deliberately only write songs in time signatures which make the rest of us shudder to even think of.



A band can show off an insanely dazzling display of virtuosity whilst still being as bourgeois and unimaginative as the worst pap that you can buy on supermarket checkout counters. On the other hand, some of the least accomplished but most imaginative punk and post-punk bands such as, for example, Rudimentary Peni, who not only had one of the most impressively ridiculous band names of all time, but produced some immensely intriguing body of work, are - to my mind - progressive rock, in that they have progressed away from the constrictions usually innate within the genre that they performed. Parliament/Funkadelic likewise; they progressed so far away from the normal arena of disco funk that it was almost beyond comprehension, and their music - to my mind - is undoubtedly progressive. These are just two examples.

I'm not going to name names or point fingers, but I have thought long and hard about the above paragraph and will defend myself to the last, and conversely would also maintain that some of the very accomplished musicians to whom I have alluded above who use their virtuosity to write songs which have lyrics which go "yeah baby, get into my car, I'm gonna do you right now, yeah" are about as progressive as one of my two pet hedgehogs, and far less entertaining.

To my mind it is the duty of an artist to communicate ideas, to challenge and inform and educate as well as to entertain. and it is not the job of an artist to produce mind numbingly boring music which acts as an anodyne placebo to keep the masses quiet and their brains numb.

However, not only am I the editor of this magazine, but I am also rapidly turning into a curmudgeonly old sod, so what do I know. Thank you for allowing me to vent my spleen like this and thank you even more to the lovely Andrea for typing this as I dictate it to her whilst suffering from a mildly self-opinionated hangover.

Love and peace,

Jon



The Ramones, Joe Lynn Turner, Rainbow, Peter Frampton, The Kinks, Status Quo, Daevid Allen, Bob Dylan, Erik Norlander, Clepsydra, The Psychedelic Warlords, Michael des Barres, Patti Smith, Strange Fruit, Sub Reality Sandwich, Friday Night Progressive, Richard Attenborough, Jan Groth, Pedro Calaf, Hugh Hopper, Clearlight, Jaki Windmill, Japan, Kate Bush, Wally Hope, Robert Calvert, Hawkwind, Yes, Chris Squire, Jon Anderson Rick Wakeman, Oliver Wakeman, Jon Davison, Bill Bruford, Alan White, Miley Cyrus, Justin Bieber, John Lennon, Linda McCartney, Beatles, The Stranglers, Jim Steinman, Yeti Rain, Machine Mass ft. Dave Liebman, Mind Portal, Hibernial, Xanthochroid

IT'S A LEGAL MATTER BABY

A lot of the time the pictures that we include in this publication are unique to Gonzo Weekly, and used with the photographer's permission. However, this magazine is free, and at least at the moment only available online, and so in our opinion we are covered by a recent decision by the European Courts of Justice.

Websites can link to freely available content without the permission of the copyright holder, the European Court of Justice says. The court's decision came after a dispute in Sweden between journalists and a web company that had posted links on its site to online news articles.

A Swedish court had asked the EU court to consider whether this broke copyright law.

Some of the pictures in this magazine are hotlinked to other websites where they are freely available. It is our opinion that we are covered by this ruling. So there!

Of course if someone objects to our using their material we will be good fellows and take it down, unless (and this is a big unless) we feel that it is not in the public interest to comply. But normally we shall not stand on ceremony. If you want to read more about this decision go to:

<http://www.bbc.co.uk/news/technology-26187730>

Dramatis Personae



THE GONZO WEEKLY
all the gonzo news that's fit to print

This is quite simply the best magazine you will ever find that is edited by a mad bloke (and his small orange cat), and produced from a tumbledown potato shed on the outskirts of a tiny village that nobody's heard of in North Devon. The fact that it is published with Gonzo Multimedia - probably the grooviest record company in the known universe - is merely an added bonus.

NAMING THOSE RESPONSIBLE

This issue was put together by me and Captain Frunobulax the Magnificent, (who is, in case you didn't know, an insane orange kitten on the verge of adulthood) ably assisted by:

Corinna Downes,
(Sub Editor, and my lovely wife)
Graham Inglis,
(Columnist, Staff writer, *Hawkwind* nut)
Bart Lancia,
(My favourite roving reporter)
Thom the World Poet,
(Bard in residence)
C.J.Stone,
(Columnist, commentator and all round good egg)
Kev Rowland,
(Kiwi Reviewer)
Lesley Madigan,
Photographer *par excellence*
Douglas Harr,
(Staff writer, columnist)
Jessica Taylor,
(PA and laughing at drunk pop stars)

Richard Freeman,
(Scary stuff)
Dave McMann,
(He ain't nothing but a) Newshound-dog
Orrin Hare,
(Sybarite and literary *bon viveur*)
Mark Raines,
(Cartoonist)
Davey Curtis,
(tales from the north)
Jon Pertwee
(Pop Culture memorabilia)
Dean Phillips
(The House Wally)
Rob Ayling
(The *Grande Fromage*,
of whom we are all in awe)
and **Peter McAdam**
(McDada in residence)

This is the nearest that you are ever going to get to a posh weekend colour supplement from the *Gonzo Daily* team. Each week we shall go through the best bits of the week before, and if there aren't any we shall make some up, or simply make our excuses and leave (you can tell the editor once did contract work at the *News of the World* can't ya?)

This weekly magazine is free, and will remain so. It is published by Gonzo Multimedia in conjunction with CFZ Publications, or is it the other way round? We're actually not that sure. Contact us with bribes and free stuff:

Jonathan Downes,
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so what's it all about, Alfie?

It is simple; my name is Jon and I'm the editor of the Gonzo Multimedia daily online bloggything, and wot what a long, strange trip it is gonna be...

I keep on thinking that I ought to have some sort of a mission statement in each issue, but it is more than a little difficult to do one.

Basically, (if you don't mind me sounding more like a wishy washy old hippy than my haircut in the photograph on the previous page would imply) I think that books and music are immensely important.

I look around and see that we are living in a world where the things that I think are important are valued less and less by society as a whole; a world where asinine gameshows and so-called reality TV (which is actually a complete oxymoron, but don't get me started) are of more importance to most people than anything of cultural or spiritual value.

I am also very disappointed by much of what the contemporary music press puts out, and I decided many years ago, that probably the only way I could read the things that I want to read, would be to publish them myself.

So this is what I have been doing for much of my life. I am also naive enough to think that music and art *can* change the world, and as the world is in desperate need of change, I am gonna do my best to help.

You will have certainly noticed that it has all changed. In fact there is no certainly about it. But if you haven't noticed I would like to know what you have been smoking , and can I have a large packet of it please.

Yes. It has indeed all changed. Basically I have been wanting to upgrade the visuals of the magazine for some time, but now the technology to do what I have wanted to do for yonks has finally become within our budget (i.e free) and we are going to give it a go.

If things don't work out we can still go back to the previous method of putting the magazine together, and we shall still be utilising those jolly nice fellows at MailChimp in order to send out the subscriber notifications.

In fact, now is an even better time than usual to subscribe because, not only is it FREE (yes, Oxford English Dictionary free, not yer usual publisher free which means that we sell all the mailing list emails that we garner to a company trying to flog Viagra and/or Double Glazing. No this is FREE as in Gratis. Not a Sausage. But I digress. Not only is it FREE but there will be some exclusive offers for folk who avail themselves of them, so make an old hippy a happy chappy and **SUBSCRIBE TODAY**

THE ^{gonzo} NEWSROOM

- **I DON'T WANT TO BURIED** Gabba gabba hey! Oscar-winning filmmaker Martin Scorsese is planning to direct a movie about the iconic punk rock band The Ramones, an individual familiar with the project has told The Wrap. There is no timetable in place since there's no writer on board yet, but Scorsese wouldn't turn his attention to the Ramones project until after he wraps his next movie Silence, which heads into production next year. Comprised of lead singer Joey, guitarist Johnny, drummer Tommy and bassist Dee Dee, The Ramones started playing their first live shows 40 years ago in 1974. Joey died in 2001, followed by Dee Dee in 2002, guitarist Johnny passed in 2004, and Tommy died earlier this year. **Read on...**
- **RAINBOW RISING** Joe Lynn Turner has suggested plans are being made for a Rainbow reunion – even though he's admitted he's not allowed to talk about it. The vocalist says "it's a very big possibility" that he could be working with Ritchie Blackmore again soon. The former Deep Purple guitarist split the band in 1997 after a three-year stint featuring Doogie White on vocals. Turner was a member between 1980 and 1984, taking the mic after Ronnie James Dio and Graham Bonnet. Asked about the chances of a reunion, Turner tells Rock Overdose (via Blabbermouth): "I'm going to be honest with you right now – yes, possibly. It's very possible. Last year I wouldn't say it, but this year I say it. It's a very big possibility that something might happen. I heard talk of it, and all I can say is I'm not supposed to talk about it. "But I'm talking to you now and all I want to do is say 'yes.' We may have a reunion, and it would be phenomenal." **Read on...**
- **KINKY BUSINESS** The Kinks have released a brief statement slamming reports that Ray Davies is planning a reunion next year regardless of whether brother Dave takes part. The estranged siblings have been talking about getting back together for the past few months, although their volatile relationship meant they weren't able to reach an agreement in time to celebrate the band's 50th anniversary this year. Mojo reported this week that frontman Ray had said: "Dave's invited to the party – but if he doesn't want to do it, it will happen anyway." That led guitarist Dave to comment on Facebook last night: "I would love to do some form of a Kinks reunion with Ray." It

was followed with a message on the band's official page saying: "Mojo is wrong. There will be no Kinks reunion without both Ray and Dave Davies. Ray Davies claims to have never said this." **Read on...**

- **SHOW ME THE WAY** Peter Frampton was forced to take matters into his own hands at a recent concert, when two fans refused to stop taking pictures of him on stage. And after repeatedly gesturing to the snap-happy couple to refrain from taking shots and getting no response, the musician eventually grabbed the phone and launched it into the air.

Frampton, who is currently on the Guitar Circus tour supporting his new album Hummingbird In A Box, was playing at the Palladium in Carmel, Indiana when the incident occurred. Prior to the gig, the theatre announced there would be no flash photography or filming allowed. However, a couple arrived late, sat in the front row and began taking pictures and recording the performance. Despite not hearing the message, Frampton made it very clear he wasn't happy, repeatedly gesturing at the couple to stop. They ignored the guitarist and carried on until the situation came to a head during the track Do You Feel Like We Do. **Read on...**

- **DEEPER AND DOWN** Rock band Status Quo have been forced to cancel six concerts on their European tour because of illness affecting guitarist Rick Parfitt. The group had been due to play on Saturday night in Pula, Croatia, where Parfitt, 65, is now in hospital receiving treatment. No details have been given, but band manager Simon Porter said Status Quo did not "cancel shows lightly". "In this instance we have no option but to follow medical advice," he said.

Doctors told Parfitt, 65, to change his lifestyle. Parfitt had a quadruple heart bypass in 1997 after doctors said he was in danger of dying as a result of his lifestyle. After surgery, Parfitt said he was not planning on becoming a "born-again Christian" and would still have the "odd pint". His latest illness has forced the band to cancel dates in Monte Carlo, Switzerland and Germany up to 10 August. There was no immediate word on whether Quo's UK tour dates later this month and in December would be affected. **Read on...**

Trying to pick my favorite politician
 is like trying to decide
 which STD is just right
 for me.



your e cards
 someecards.com

Nicked from Jaki Windmill's Facebook pages

"Capitalism is the extraordinary
 belief that the nastiest of men for the
 nastiest of motives will somehow
 work for the benefit of all."

John Maynard Keynes

"At midnight, all the agents and superhuman crew go out and round up everyone who knows more than they do."

— *Desolation Row* by Bob Dylan

When those who are in power over us, do something spectacularly stupid, or when something highlights their idiocy and ineffectualness, it turns up in this section. *Que Ipsos Custodes? Us? We just make stupid jokes about them.*

WE DO NOT CLAIM THAT ANY OF THESE STORIES ARE TRUE—ONLY THAT THE PEOPLE WHO POSTED THEM CLAIM THAT THEY ARE TRUE...



Something extraordinary has happened. Just when you thought that the British Government couldn't sink any lower it appears that they have plumbed new depths of heartlessness and unpleasantness. This story has been taken directly from the *Daily Mirror*, and although that I am aware that the British tabloid papers are not necessarily the best source for unbiased truth, as far as we are aware this story is completely accurate.

If it turns out that this is all a disgusting fabrication by Her Majesty's gutter press, will we apologise? Probably not.

A Down's syndrome man who has lived in Britain for 17 years faces being deported – because his parents died. Wadih Chourey, 44,

moved from Lebanon with his family in 1997 after suffering abuse by gangs in Beirut. He now lives with one of his two brothers Camil, 42, in East Twickenham. MP Vince Cable said the move by the Home Office to have him kicked out was "disgraceful". He said: "This is a man who cannot cook for himself, who cannot operate a washing machine or use a computer.

"His welfare is completely dependent on his brothers, who clearly provide a loving and caring home for him yet Home Office lawyers suggest there is nothing compelling or exceptional about the case and assume that Mr Chourey could seamlessly reintegrate into Lebanese life as if he never left." Colin Marsh, chairman of the local residents' association, said: "Wadih and Camil are very much part of our community and Camil and his brother Joseph are both respected and admired for their love and care of their brother Wadih. The Home Office said: "He has appealed so it would be inappropriate to comment."

The ironic thing is that the aforementioned government has been reluctant, in the past, to deport other, far less desirable immigrants on the grounds that it would be racist. Apparently their concerns about racism only kick in when the potential deportee in question has friends and relatives who are armed to the teeth, and prepared to saw your head off.

Shame on you!

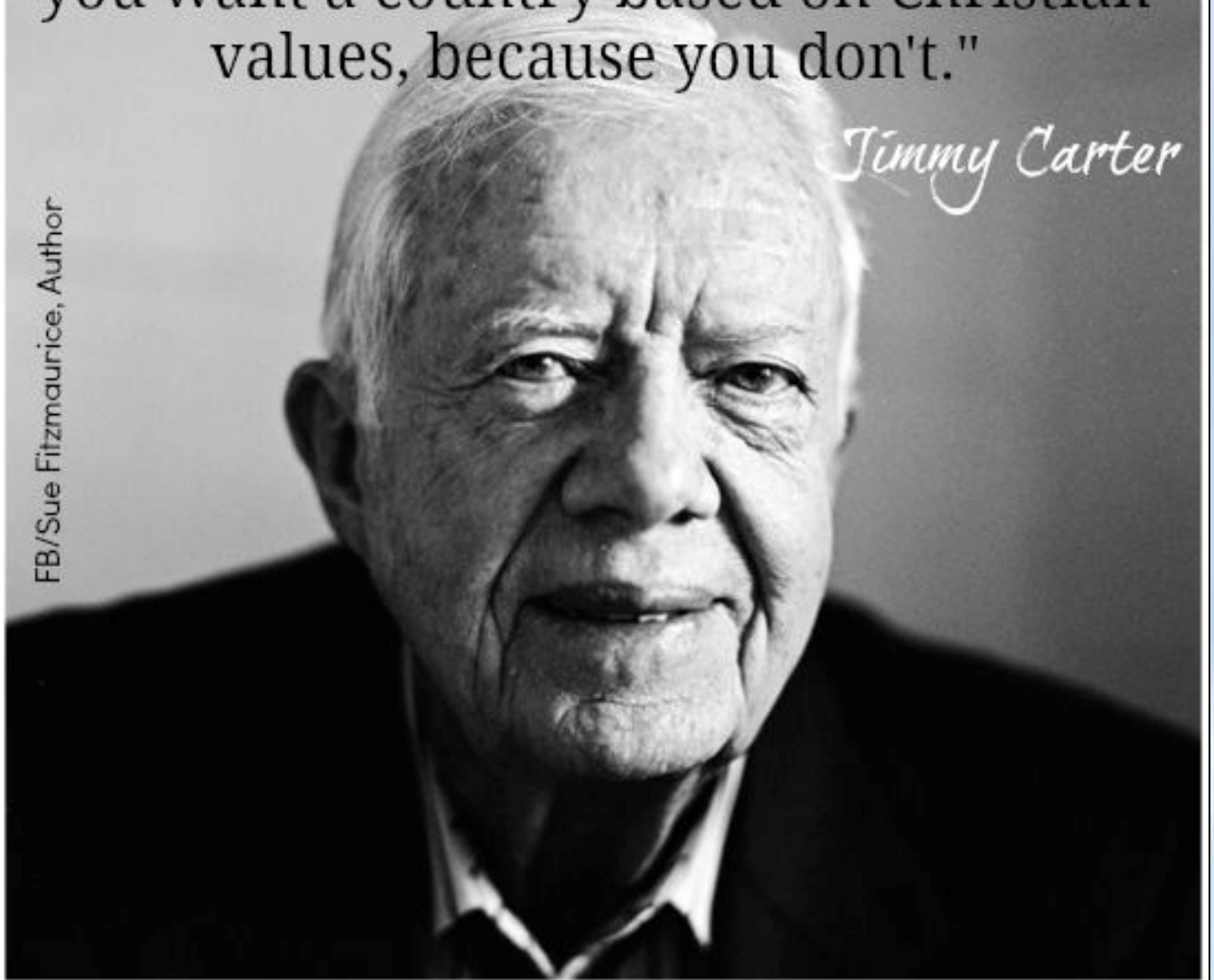


DEMOCRACYWATCH

"If you don't want your tax dollars to help the poor, then stop saying you want a country based on Christian values, because you don't."

Jimmy Carter

FB/Sue Fitzmaurice, Author



THE LAST WEEK AT GONZO DAILY

Sunday
Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday

IF YOU ARE NOT A PART OF THE SOLUTION YOU ARE A PART OF THE PROBLEM.

ELDRIDGE CLEAVER

Two types of people visit rhino in the wild

The strong and courageous
take a camera

The weak and cowardly
take a gun

**What sort of
person are you?**

Celebrate wildlife on
World Wildlife Day
don't shoot it.



at 4 P. M., lodge in Springfield, leaves at 8 1/2 morning
 and arrive in Albany at 11 P. M.
 The arrival for Troy leave on the arrival the train
 at Greenbush.
 The trains for Buffalo leave Albany at 7 A. & 7 P. M.
 The trains of the Philadelphia and North Adm Hall Road
 connect at Pittsfield.
 The trains of the Hudson and Berkshire
 meet at Chatham.
 The Hudson
 The trains for N
 Springfield, and
 Waverly, Windsor, Bell
 Stagers run from
 Brookfield to West
 from Palmer to T
 Wares and Hensford.
 Worcester, Nov 3

REGULAR LINE OF PACKETS
 Between Norwich and Philadelphia.
 Sail on **WEDNESDAY** of each week.
 The line is composed of the following Packets:
 New Sch. James L. Day, Capt. Nash.
 " " Mary H. Chappell, Capt. Griffin.

The subscribers, by appointment from the Honorable
 Patent Office, agents of the U. S. Patent Office in re
 ceiving and forwarding to the said Office, notices of
 manufacturers to be patented, & deposited there, which
 will be sent free of expense and risk and will deposit
 the papers. Creates, Specifications, Claims, and all
 the necessary Papers and Drawings; will and procures
 late American and foreign works, to be validly printed
 by the said Office.

DAEVID ALLEN UPDATE



On Thursday morning I awoke to a Facebook posting from Orlando Allen, son of Daevid and Gilli, and current guitarist of the Gong family. The news is both upsetting and encouraging, which I'm sure you will agree is a strange combination. Orlando's message read:

*Dingo Virgin ~ Gong News update
 ~ So everyone, the next stage has begun...

Daevid has been in radiation therapy for 3 days now. I saw him today and it's starting to kick in with intense feelings of fatigue, yet he is in a Strong Space Inside.

The test results came back positive, so there is another cancer almost the size of a large grape on the left side of his neck, about 5cm under his ear. ***...So for those of us who Personally Choose to Clearly Help through Focusing on him Daily with

MICHAEL DES BARRÉS ON
LITTLE STEVEN'S
UNDERGROUND GARAGE
 MAXIMUM ROCK AND ROLL
 MORNINGS 8AM - 11AM ET CH21 **SIRIUS** | ((XM))
 SATELLITE RADIO
 (FILLING IN FOR ANDREW LOOG OLDHAM)

the week that's past

Positive Clear Intention...***... we need to Focus on the Visualizing of the Dissolving of what I see as an astral jagged grey grape ~ whatever image works for you ~ we each individually, and clearly in our minds eye, need to visualize this grey unhealthy shape being scrubbed out like an eraser rubbing out light pencil hues ~ and being replaced with Holographic Images of Healthy Vibrant Cells ~ and Clear pictures of Daevid in Full Health, Vitality and Strength...***

The Doctors are going to double up the radiation therapy to blast this new one out. Ummmm... so as much Positive Focus on his Overall Energy Balance and Chi levels are Fully Received and a Tremendous Help ~ with Group Focus and Unified Intent being the most Powerful. A Huge Thanks to the Glissando Orchestra for their Unified Strength, Clear Focus and Faith during the Last operations. Because, as what has been shown



already, is that Miracles Happen! Mr Bert Camembert is Fully Prepared and Strong for what Fate brings him, so - the time is now! And over the next 2-3 months, for those who Love and Respect him, there is still 80% chance he can get rid of this permanently. This skin cancer has been with him for almost 15 years ~ so ~

Now is the Time for Transformation ~ and ~ Release of the Old. Many Thanks and Respect for all those who have given so much already ~ this Personal and Unified Focus and Visualization ~ is in this moment in time, the Greatest Gift we can give...* *

I will keep everyone updated as we transform ~X~ with much love and respect~The Flamedog Alien ~X~ Please Share~Thank You*

It goes without saying that Daevid is a much loved figure here at the Gonzo Weekly suite of plush offices (the badly converted potato shed where Andrea & I type our lives away) and we strongly hope that at least some of the positive vibes that we are sending, and the positive vibes that I hope are generated by this magazine each week, wing their way across the aether to Daevid's bedside.

the week that's past

The Gospel According to **BART**

There is only one story from my favourite roving reporter this week, but golly it's a good one! And furthermore, it is one that I welcome very much indeed.

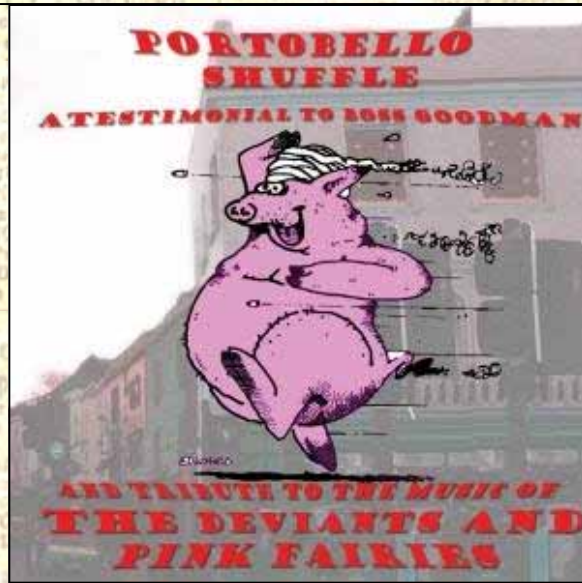
I have wondered for many years why Bob Dylan's excellent 'bootleg series' of albums didn't include the complete tracks from the legendary Basement Tapes sessions of 1967.

Okay there was a double album in 1975 called The Basement Tapes, and there have been bootlegs (including the grand-daddy of them called 'Great White Wonder') but as *Rolling Stone* reports:

"...on November 4th, Dylan will finally release the legendary sessions in their entirety: 138 tracks on six CDs, including 30 tracks that even fanatical Dylan fans never knew existed. (Hear one right now: our premiere of an alternate take of "Odds and Ends.")"

The previously unknown tracks include an epic, apocalyptic rocker, "Wild Wolf"; an early draft of "I Shall Be Released" with slightly different lyrics; a cover of Hank Williams' 1949 classic "My Bucket's Got a Hole In It"; and country-fied versions of "Blowin' in the Wind," "It Ain't Me Babe" and "One Too Many Mornings," featuring Band keyboardist Richard Manuel handling lead vocals on the first verse. "The stuff that people haven't heard justifies, in every way, shape and form, all the hype, hubris and myth that surrounds these tapes," says folk musician and writer Sid Griffin, who wrote the liner notes for this new collection (which is also being released as a two-disc version and three-LP set). "Some of this stuff is mind-boggling."

<http://www.rollingstone.com/music/news/bob-dylan-complete-basement-tapes-bootlegs-released-november-20140826>



Portobello Shuffle CDs still at special low price of £5.00 each, 1 x CD inc. p&p = UK £6.80; Mainland Europe £8.90; USA £9.95; Rest of the World, contact Rich Deakin for postage price. arsydeede@yahoo.co.uk



ERIK ENDORSES
The cool new thing! I'm very happy with my new Pareidolia Harmonic Mesmerizer pedal from Catalinbread. What is a Pareidolia Harmonic Mesmerizer, you ask? It is a groovy-looking guitar stomp box that does a beautiful tremolo / vibrato / phase shifter kind of effect that sounds absolutely PERFECT on my Rhodes. It even runs on an 18V Pwerupply. I'm using it all over our latest Rocket Scientists recordings. Awesome!

CONZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT CONZO (UK)

CONZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT CONZO (USA)

the week that's past

at 4 P. M., ...
 The trains for Troy leave on the arrival the trains at Greenbush.
 The trains for Buffalo leave Albany at 7 A. M. & 7 P. M.
 The trains of the Pittsfield and North Adams Railroad connect at Pittsfield.
 The trains of the Hudson and Berkshire ...
 The Hebron ...
 The trains for N. ...
 Springfield, and ...
 Winsted, ...
 Stages run from ...
 Brookfield to ...
 from Palmer to ...
 Ware and ...
 Worcester, Nov 3.

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The subscriber, by appointment from the Honorable
 of Patents, urgent of their ... Patent ... in re
 ceding and forwarding to the said ...
 manufacturers to be patented, & deposited there, which
 will be sent free of expense and risk and will dispo
 He prepares Certificates, Specifications, Assignments, and all
 the necessary Papers and Drawings; will make contracts
 late American and foreign works, to test validity of in
 Europe and



Nobody could accuse the reunion of Swiss band Clepsydra as being less than a roaring success!

They have wowed audiences wherever they have played and appeared in more magazines and newspapers than you can shake a stick at!

But what happens next for these masters of prog?

Well, this week on Facebook our friend Andy Thommen, their bass player, wrote cryptically on the 23rd August that "there will be a new album that's all I can say for now!"

That answers one of my most pressing questions of the year and also one of the most popular questions that I have been

emailed over the last few months by progressive rock fans eager to hear more news of the band whose brand of intricate, cerebral, but eminently melodic heavy rock music has taken so many fans by storm.

I don't know anything more than this, but I will make you a promise; as soon as I do you will hear about it in these pages.



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 making and inventing to the said models, designs or
 manufactures to be patented, & deposited there, which
 will be sent free of expense and risk and will deposit.
 He prepares Certificates, Specifications, Assignments, and all
 the necessary Papers and Drawings; will make and execute
 late American and foreign writs, to wit, validly to give
 and receive of the said Patent Office.

THE PSYCHEDELIC WARLORDS
 Featuring HAWKWIND's longest-standing
 bassman of 20 years **ALAN BOOMER DAVEY**
 with Craig High - Billy Fleming - Simon Wilkins - Zoie

Captain Lockheed's Mountain Grill Tour 2014
 facebook.com/ThePsychedelicWarlords alanboomer.com
The Pigger, Newcastle-U-Lyme, UK
19th December 7:30pm
 With **CAPT ROSWELL AND THE LOST ALIEN TRIBE**
 Tix £5 on the door only



Our friend Craig High has just announced another gig from *The Psychedelic Warlords*, and he also sends us this amusing little snippet which probably should have gone in our political page if it wasn't for the fact that it was already chock full of an appalling piece of governmental perfidy.

**OH I'LL SEND YOU A TELEGRAM
 OH I HAVE SOME INFORMATION
 FOR YOU**

As Michael Des Barres said recently on his Facebook page, "There is no one --- no one --- cooler than Patti Smith". She is the absolute epitome of coolness.

In his massively entertaining radio show he deconstructs Smith's classic album *Horses* and via the sublime magick of YouTube you can listen to the radio show [HERE](#).

Whilst you are doing that and waiting for the new MDB album which was recorded in Rome earlier this year, you can check out what is currently available at Gonzo from the Mighty Marquis.

THE Scum
 Thursday, August 28, 2014 Site: www.thescum.co.uk

PANDA-MONIUM!

The Pandas who want YOUR job and YOUR benefits. **EXCLUSIVE**
 By a Scum Reporter

Says UKIP Leader

Pandas are faking pregnancy in order to claim benefits and receive free council housing. "After showing prenatal signs, the 'mothers-to-be' are moved into single rooms with air conditioning and around-the-clock care," said a council worker.

Experts believe the "mother" involved may have been faking the pregnancy to receive better treatment. "They also receive more buns, fruits and bamboo, so some clever pandas have used this to their advantage to improve their quality of life." Said one expert.

Greedy Bastard
 A panda bear yesterday

Benefit Scam
 Some council houses yesterday

Original idea by Rizz James. Layout by Carlos Stein ©2014

GONZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GONZO (UK)

GONZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GONZO (USA)

the week that's past



Peculiar News of the Week



Peculiarly pointless that is...The Great British Bake Off has seen its very own red wedding in week four (a 'bread wedding' if you will, only it's not bread week so I'll keep that pun for later), with Iain Watters storming out in tears after his Baked Alaska was removed from the freezer by "ice cream-melting supervillain" Diana Bird.

<http://www.independent.co.uk/arts-entertainment/tv/news/the-great-british-bake-off-rocked-by-baked-alaska-sabotage-scandal-9695831.html>

GONZO



WEB RADIO

Strange Fruit, Miskin's Radio's home of alternative, off-the-wall and otherwise generally strange sounds is looking for a co-presenter. This is not a paid job, but would give the lucky individual the chance to present two hour shows of music generally ignored by radio, and broadcast them twice a month to be heard by Miskin Radio's audience online and then archived on Gonzo Multimedia's website, where their audience would devour them. Radio experience would be useful, but isn't necessary. The ideal candidate would be able to come to our Dartford studios, be trained and begin work when ready.

Alternatively, anyone capable of self-producing and Dropboxing shows will be considered. Fame and wealth are unlikely but the chance to indulge your most maverick musical tastes knows few limits in this job. In the first instance email Neil Nixon, nlxn@aol.com to express an interest. Also check out our shows on Gonzo Multimedia's web radio page and Miskin Radio's own site – www.miskinradio.co.uk



the week that's past

STRANGE FRUIT

Strange Fruit is a unique two-hour radio show exploring the world of underground, strange and generally neglected music. All shows are themed and all shows set out to give the most hardened of sound-hounds some new delight to sample.

The show is also unique in providing homework for undergraduate students on North West Kent College's Foundation Degree in Professional Writing (who dig up many of the odd facts featured in the links between tracks).

Strange Fruit presenter Neil Nixon is

currently working on a book about rare albums for Gonzo Multimedia.

The show is broadcast on Miskin Radio every Sunday from 10-00-midnight.

17-08-14 – SHOW 86

Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young: Woodstock
Woodstock Crowd: Rain Chant
John Sebastian: I Had A Dream
Richie Havens: Freedom
Mountain: Guitar Solo
Janis Joplin: Did I Tell You About my Reviews?
Janis Joplin: Little Girl Blue
Janis Joplin: Twenty Seven
Country Joe and the Fish: Bass Strings
Jefferson Airplane: Bear Melt
Sly and the Family Stone: Small Talk
Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young: Sea of Madness
Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young: Wooden Ships
Richie Havens: Woodstock
Woodstock Crowd: Let the Sunshine In
Sha Na Na: At the Hop
Melanie: My Beautiful People
Melanie: Brand New Key
Grateful Dead: Turn on Your Love Light
Jimi Hendrix: Pali Gap
Incredible String Band: A Very Cellular Song
Arlo Guthrie: Coming into Los Angeles
John Sebastian: In a Care Bear Family
Jimi Hendrix: The Star Spangled Banner

[Listen Here](#)

the week that's past



Gonzo Web Radio is chuffed to bits to present a remarkable new radio show put together by none other than the lovely Jaki Windmill and the irrepressible Tim Rundall. An anarchic mixture of music, politics, current affairs and all sorts of other things really wrapped in a surreal miasma of post-psychedelic credibility. Sounds good? You bit sweet pondos it does.

Tim approached me some weeks ago. Apparently before he died Mick Farren told him about Gonzo Web Radio and some of the plans Rob and I had tentatively began to put together. Would we like to broadcast some of the stuff he had recorded with Mick?

I've heard some silly questions in my time, but this takes the biscuit. Of course we would. Mick Farren was one of my greatest heroes, and the fact that he took an interest in this magazine and helped me steer it into the direction in which it is currently sailing, meant that dear Tim's question was completely superfluous.

So I waited to see what would happen. Soon after that I got approached by Jaki. Apparently she has been co-hosting a radio show broadcast from a conceptual submarine together with Tim for some time. Would we like a whole slew of brand new shows for Gonzo Web Radio? Of course we would.



Last week, because everything got turned upside down by the Weird Weekend there was a minor cock up and we got the notifications of last week's show wrong. Please forgive us oh mighty submarine dwellers.

This week the titular submarine has been miniaturised to a ridiculous extent, and Tim, Jaki, and Maisie the cow are currently journeying around the body of a creature called Doris. Who is Doris? Why is Doris? How come the submarine has been miniaturised? All these and other questions will (probably) be answered.

This week our heroes talk about the legendary Jeff Dexter, they discuss the commoditisation of militarism, and they discuss the less that stellar career path of the legendary Alex Chilton. What's not to like?



**Listen
Here**



I first came across Friday Night Progressive totally by accident, but I soon found myself beguiled by the style and taste of presenter M Destiny who presents a weekly two-hour show showcasing all sorts of progressive music that you are unlikely to hear anywhere else. This is surely a man after my own heart. I also very much approve of the way that it is the hub of a whole community of artists, musicians, and collaborators. I hope that you enjoy them as much as I do. Welcome aboard, chaps.

Hello, I am M Destiny host of Friday Night Progressive. You will find it to be an incredible independent internet broadcast show. But it's more



than that. We tend to boast that the musicians played on FNP are above the status quo. This includes the multi-instrumentalist and the educated musician. We tend to shy away from computer generated creations and rely on talent using musical instruments and steer this talent for purposes of sheer inspirational indulgence. It is only in the FNP chat room where you will find the most talented musicians packed at one time into such an honored space.

ARTISTS:

Dave Kerzner New solo Material!
<http://www.facebook.com/davesquidskerzner>
 Dylan Furr
<http://www.facebook.com/dylanfurrband>
 Resistor
<http://www.facebook.com/resistorband>
 Tom Slatter
<http://www.facebook.com/tomslattermusic>
 Majestic
<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Majestic-Songs/182918543056>
 Hello Moth
<http://www.facebook.com/hellomoth>
 Chris Cuda
<http://www.facebook.com/chrisrudamusic>
 Biondi Noya
<http://www.facebook.com/biondinoya?fref=ts>
 Mike Kershaw
<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Mike-Kershaw/144511622309101>
 Michael Bernier
http://www.facebook.com/michaelbernierchapmanstickist?ref=br_tf

Back Drop Art By: Farzad Golpayegani — with Biondi Noya, Tom Slatter, Dave Kerzner, Jeff Hamel, Dylan Furr, Michael Bernier, D.n. Furr, Simon Tj, Steve Unruh, Mike Kershaw and Chris Cuda.

**Listen
Here**

Friday Night Progressive



**Richard Attenborough
(1923-2014)**

Baron Attenborough, CBE was an English actor, film director, film producer, and entrepreneur. He was the President of the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art (RADA).

As a film director and producer, he won two Academy Awards for *Gandhi* in 1983. He also won four BAFTA Awards and four Golden Globe Awards. As an actor, he is perhaps best known for his roles in *Brighton Rock*, *The Great Escape*, *10 Rillington Place*, *Miracle on 34th Street* and *Jurassic Park*.

He was the older brother of Sir David Attenborough, the naturalist and broadcaster, and John Attenborough, an executive at Alfa Romeo.

In August 2008 Attenborough entered hospital with heart problems and was fitted with a pacemaker. In December 2008 he suffered a fall at his home after a stroke, and was admitted to St George's Hospital in Tooting, southwest London. In November 2009 Attenborough, in what he called a "house clearance" sale, sold part of his extensive art collection, which included works by L. S. Lowry, Christopher R. W. Nevinson and Graham Sutherland, generating £4.6 million at Sotheby's.

In January 2011, he sold his Rhubodach estate on the

Scottish Isle of Bute for £1.48 million.

In May 2011, David Attenborough revealed that his brother had been confined to a wheelchair since his stroke in 2008, but was still capable of holding a conversation. He added that "he won't be making any more films."

In June 2012, shortly before her 90th birthday, Sheila Sim entered the actors' home Denville Hall, for which she and Attenborough had helped raise funds. In July 2012 it was announced that Sim has been diagnosed with senile dementia. In March 2013, in light of his deteriorating health, Attenborough moved into a nursing home in London to be with his wife, as confirmed by their son Michael.

Attenborough died on 24 August 2014, five days before his 91st birthday. Richard Attenborough was survived by his wife of almost 70 years, their two surviving children, six surviving grandchildren and a great-grandchild

**VALE RICHARD
ATTENBOROUGH**

**"GHANDHI" DREW OUR WORLD'S
ATTENTION**

yet "Brighton Rock" was his acting highlight Making Grahame Greene's "Pinkie" into a tangible character."Dickie"was also (in his later life)

goodwill ambassador for UNICEF,as well as director of "SHADOWLANDS","CHAPLIN" and "CRY FREEDOM"

You may remember him as Kris Kringle or in "JURASSIC PARK"-

his avuncular nature cast him later in sweeter American roles than in his 50s British youth.

Sir Richard Attenborough assisted the British Film Industry in many capacities

and Baron Attenborough supported his brother David in producing his nature documentaries.

British films still exist despite austerity of budgets,but Dickie had long been appropriated by Spielberg and Hollywood .Bigger screen,bigger budgets.

His age is gone.

Thom the World Poet

THOSE WE HAVE LOST



**Jan Leonard Groth
(1946 – 2014)**

Groth was a Norwegian musician. Groth was born in Greåker, Norway, and first made his name in the early 1970s as a member of the progressive rock band Aunt Mary, where he was lead singer and keyboardist. Groth later moved on to Christian rock, where he most notably sang rock versions of preacher Aage Samuelsen's songs. He was also a member of the band Just 4 Fun along with Hanne Krogh, Marianne Antonsen and Eiríkur Hauksson. Just 4 Fun participated for Norway in the 1991 Eurovision Song Contest with the song "Mrs. Thompson".

In 2007, he released the album *Sanger fra T.B. Barratts salmebok* to mark the 100th anniversary of the pentecostal church in Norway. Groth grew up in a pentecostal family.

Groth died on 27 August 2014, aged 68. He had cancer.



**Pedro Pubill Calaf
(1935-2014)**

Calaf, better known as Peret, was a Spanish gypsy singer, guitar player and composer of Catalan rumba from Mataró, Catalonia.

Known for his 1971 single, "Borriquito" (Ariola Records), Peret represented Spain at the Eurovision Song Contest in 1974 and performed during the closing ceremony at the 1992 Summer Olympics in Barcelona, Spain.[3] In 2001, Peret recorded and released *Rey De La Rumba* (King of the Rumba) an album of updated versions of his older songs with guest musicians including Jarabe de Palo, El Gran Silencio, David Byrne of the Talking Heads, and more.

Peret died in Barcelona, Spain from lung cancer, aged 79.

THOSE WE HAVE LOST



YOU'VE READ THE MAGAZINE YOU'VE MARVELLED AT THE EDITOR'S IMPUDENCE NOW WEAR THE SHIRTS



Gonzo #32 The Dutch Festie c...

actions



Gonzo #30 The Mick Abrahams...

actions



Gonzo #27 The Prog shirt

actions



Gonzo #24 The Daavid Allen shirt

actions



Gonzo #23 The Michael Des B...

actions



Yer original Gonzo Weekly shirt

actions



Now, I don't know whether this is a good idea, a bad idea, or just an idea, but - as I believe you know - this magazine is put out each week on a budget of £25, and is free. It will remain free, but I would like to be able to generate some income so I can pay our contributing writers. So, 'why not flog *Gonzo Weekly* T Shirts?' I thought. 'Why not', I answered...

<http://www.zazzle.co.uk/gonzoweekly>



Artist Hugh Hopper
Title Volume 2 Franglo Band
Cat No. HST241CD
Label Gonzo

Hugh Hopper started his musical career in 1963 as the bass player with the Daevid Allen Trio alongside drummer Robert Wyatt. There can be few other free jazz bands of the era with such a stellar line-up. Unlike other legendary ensembles such as The Crucial Three (a Liverpool band from 1977 which featured three musicians who were to go on to enormous success) the Daevid Allen Trio actually played gigs and made recordings.

All three members ended up in Soft Machine, which together with Pink Floyd was the 'house band' of the burgeoning 'Underground' movement which tried so hard

to turn British cultural mores upside down for a few years in the latter half of the 1960s. (Hopper and Wyatt had also been in another legendary Canterbury band called The Wilde Flowers). Hopper stayed with Soft Machine (for whom he was initially the group's road manager) until 1973 playing at least one session with Syd Barrett along the way.#

During his tenure the band developed from a psychedelic pop group to an instrumental jazz rock fusion band, all the time driven by the lyrical bass playing of Hugh Hopper.

After leaving the band he worked with many pillars of the jazz rock fusion scene such as: Isotope, Gilgamesh, Stomu Yamashta and Carla Bley. He also formed some co-operative bands with Elton Dean who had also been in Soft Machine.

This is the second of a ten part series compiled by Michael King, a Canadian Hugh Hopper Scholar. He writes: "My first encounter with the music of Hugh Colin Hopper backdates to the summer of 1976. While visiting a friend I was intentional played a record titled Volume Two from a British rock group about whom I knew little, The Soft Machine. The experience was staggering and prompted a radical reappraisal for the conventions I had been conditioned to accept as 'Progressive'. Once smitten I undertook to follow and purchase a spate of seriously inventive record albums that Hugh Hopper released and appeared on, namely; Hoppertunity Box, Rogue Element, Soft Heap, Cruel But Fair and Two Rainbows Daily. Throughout these works I found Hugh's textural bass guitar by turns anchored and animated the music with ample good taste. Here was a rarefied musician who avoided overplaying his instrument in favour of approaches reflecting his personal musical Zen".

Technically, by processing his bass guitar with fuzz box, flanger, wha-wha, octave pedal effects, his use of tapes loops, and latterly computer programming, Hugh



constructed multilayer soundscapes with great attention to detail. His creative template embraced aesthetics well beyond the orthodox roles assigned to the bass guitar and its practitioner. As example, Hugh cleverly adapted the time altering effects of the repetitive tapes loops he was creating with two tape recorders in the early sixties - to his bass guitar - by playing such repeating patterns in real time. Furthermore, minimalist mutations and modularity often characterize the rhythmic, harmonic, melodic foundations of Hugh's musical compositions (many displaying melody lines of uncommon length). These aspects, alongside a brilliant capacity to freely improvise, (dynamically from a whisper to a roar) distinguish Hugh Hopper as a consummate musician of great standing, one who thrived in myriad musical settings".

This ten part series is to compliment an heretofore large body of work (over sixty titles) by presenting previously unreleased concert and studio recordings, with the focus on Hugh's compositions as performed by groups under his leadership.

This is one of those exquisite records that somehow slipped through the gaps of public consciousness at the time. But now its back, and you have the chance to revel in a warm bath of psychedelic weirdness.



Artist Clearlight
Title Clearlight Visions
Cat No. HST211CD
Label Gonzo

CYRILLE VERDEAUX, native of France, was born July 31, 1949 in Paris. In 1963 at the age of 14, he entered the prestigious French National Conservatory of Music in Paris studying composition, harmony, and piano. From 1966 to 1968 he won first place in student composition three successive times. During the student uprisings of 1968 he was dismissed from the Conservatory for his revolutionary activities.

He then attended the Nice Conservatory earning a Masters diploma, returning to Paris to form the band

Babylone with guitarist Christian Boule.

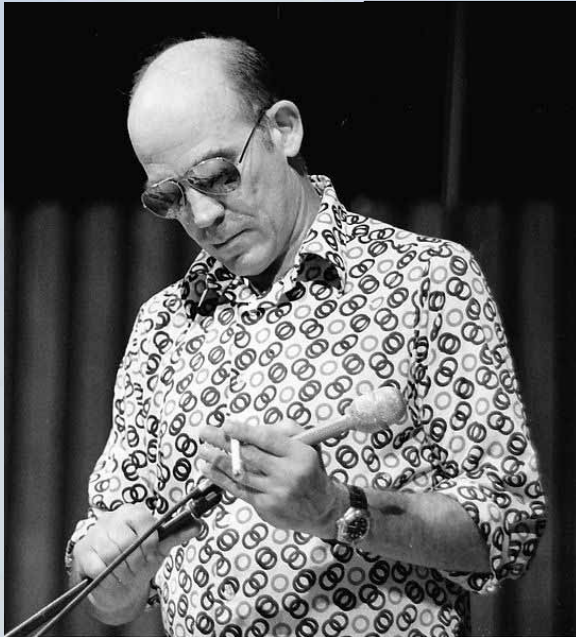
In 1975 Virgin Records released the first album of Cyrille Verdeaux compositions titled CLEARLIGHT SYMPHONY. Clearlight became the first French progressive rock band signed to a major British record label. Gathering accolades for its unique compositions and keyboard stylings, the music spanned from classical romanticism to lush experimentation. Primarily psychedelic, but also serving as a forerunner of new age music, the album's musical style manages to blend seemingly contrary elements: the symphonic rock concept is flexible enough to permit extensive jamming in both rock and jazz fusion styles. Clearlight Symphony does not officially have an artist name, but is now regarded as the first album by Clearlight who adopted the name later that year, after briefly using the name Delired Cameleon Family. Side one features group member Cyrille Verdeaux and three members of Gong; side two features the group that would become Delired Chameleon Family (Clearlight). Neither group is explicitly named as the artist.

The album was recorded for Virgin Records in 1973 (and probably completed in 1974), after the label's first and highly successful release, Tubular Bells (1973) by Mike Oldfield, and was one of several subsequent Virgin albums that attempted to copy Tubular Bells' format of long pieces in a symphonic progressive rock style; in this case, exactly copying its structure of two pieces titled "part one" and "part two". Since the title Tubular Bells was initially better known to the general public than the name of its artist, Virgin Records decided that Clearlight Symphony would be a one-off album project with a title, but no artist name.

Clearlight has rarely performed live. In 1975, Virgin sent a variation of the Forever Blowing Bubbles band on the road supporting Gong, but it broke up soon afterwards following Verdeaux's decision not to relocate to England as Virgin insisted he did - which ended his relationship with the label.

In April 1978, a new version of the band was unveiled at the Olympia in Paris, a performance intended to be followed by a proper tour to promote Clearlight Visions but lack of interest from promoters dictated otherwise. In the 1980s, the name was largely retired as Verdeaux concentrated on albums released under his own name, although there was another one-off performance at an electronic music festival in 1988 featuring Verdeaux and regular collaborators Christian Boulé and Tim Blake. In the 1990s, Verdeaux began recording under the Clearlight name again.

Thirty seven years on Clearlight Visions is clearly a project of which Cyrille is very proud. He told me: "... it was recorded in 1977 and this is my first album where I was 100% producing, recording, mixing...it was fun to be the decisions taker in the recording studio...It has been chosen also to be in the 100 best prog albums for the Billboard magazine guys.



WHO GONZO? WHY GONZO? WHAT GONZO?

What? You don't know who Hunter Thompson is/was/might have been/will be? Without Hunter Thompson there would be no Gonzo Multimedia. It would have been completely different and that would have been an unforgivable pity. So here is:

- [A potted history of his life and works](#)
- [Rob Ayling explains why he called his company 'Gonzo'](#)

C.J.Stone suggested that as well as explaining Gonzo to those wot don't understand, we should do a weekly quote from the great man himself. So here goes:

“ If Sunday is the Lord's day, then Saturday belongs to the Devil. It is the only night of the week when he gives out Free passes to the Late show at the Too Much Fun Club .”

Hunter S. Thompson

ver GONZO Weekly BACK ISSUE BONANZA

This is all very exciting and things are changing very rapidly. There is now a dedicated website at www.gonzoweekly.com. At the moment it is extremely skeletal, but it will be titivated and enhanced and augmented with other stuff over the next few months.

In my defence, I have never pretended to be any sort of web designer, and I have never worked out how to use Dreamweaver or any of those clever things, and I don't understand anything but basic raw htm.

But it does the biz as Graham would say, and it contains links to all sixty-nine back issues. I will be guided by you, the readership as to what else should be on the magazine's website. There will also be special things there which are only available to subscribers, which as the subscription costs now't, is—I think—a reasonably good deal.

Somewhere along the line I will call upon members of my ever expanding Robot Army of the Undead and get someone to transfer all the back issues from the Mailchimp format in which they were originally composed, to this swish new page turney flip book thingy. But it ain't gonna happen any time soon because - believe it or not - the rigours of putting out a 70 page magazine every seven days with a team of volunteers, and a budget of twenty five quid, are quite considerable.

But it will happen....in the fullness of time...

GONZO
Weekly #184

• Gordon Gilroy / Oliver Wakeman live with a full band
• Days Between Stations interview
• Introducing SHiSH

RAVENS AND LULLABIES LIVE

GONZO
Weekly #185

• Interview with **Black Country Rock**
• Interview with **Black Country Rock**
• Interview with **Black Country Rock**
• Interview with **Black Country Rock**

BLACK COUNTRY ROCK

GONZO
Weekly #186

1974, but being on the cover
1979, 2000, 2001, 2002

EXCLUSIVE: **Bob Marley** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **Alan Jones** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **New Wave** from **1974**
EXCLUSIVE: **1974** with **1974**
EXCLUSIVE: **1974** with **1974**
EXCLUSIVE: **1974** with **1974**

LOU REED ON THE COVER

GONZO
Weekly #187

EXCLUSIVE: **Billy Sherwood** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **One of the Kings** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **Talking to SHiSH**
EXCLUSIVE: **Fish and Steve Nacker** live!

BEAM ME UP BILLY

GONZO
Weekly #188

EXCLUSIVE: **Future Home** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **Chris and the** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **1974** with **1974**
EXCLUSIVE: **1974** with **1974**
EXCLUSIVE: **1974** with **1974**
EXCLUSIVE: **1974** with **1974**

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO US

GONZO
Weekly #189

The reunion
of the
band

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **Keith Levene** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **Andy Thompson** interview

NICE ONE CYRILLE!

GONZO
Weekly #190

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

JUDY SURPRISES US ALL

GONZO
Weekly #191

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

WINDMILLS OF YOUR MIND

GONZO
Weekly #192

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

LOOK THROUGH ANY WINDOW, YEAH

GONZO
Weekly #193

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

Gonzo Christmas

GONZO
Weekly #194

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

CLEAR AS CRYSTAL

GONZO
Weekly #195

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

The Millennium Falcone

GONZO
Weekly #196

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

CAPTAIN SPEAKING

GONZO
Weekly #197

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

THINK TWINK

GONZO
Weekly #198

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

Pet Seeger has left the building

GONZO
Weekly #199

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

FOREVER AUBURN

GONZO
Weekly #200

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

THEY'RE BACK

GONZO
Weekly #201

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

PLAYING GOD

GONZO
Weekly #202

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

THINK ONLY OF YOURSELVES

GONZO
Weekly #203

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

THE INCREDIBLE JOURNEY

GONZO
Weekly #204

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

NEVER NEVER BAND

GONZO
Weekly #205

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

MOONBED TALKS

GONZO
Weekly #206

EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview
EXCLUSIVE: **John Entwistle** interview

ANDY INSTRUMENTAL



This is the most important moment in history to do something for African elephants. Because it's the worst time in history to be an elephant.

In 1980 there were 1.2 million elephants in Africa. Now there are just 430,000 and 20,000 were killed last year alone to fuel soaring demand for ivory. About one every 20 minutes.

That's why The Nature Conservancy has teamed up with music industry icon Martin Guitar on #SaveElephants -- a movement to provide people with simple actions to help elephants that will add up to make a difference.

Martin Guitar has been a leader in elephant protection since the 1970s when the company made the decision to stop using ivory on its guitars and started to phase the material from its supply chain. As the founding sponsor of #SaveElephants, Martin has donated five custom elephant-themed guitars for raising funds.

#SaveElephants is part of a partnership between the Conservancy's programs in Africa and China to increase wildlife security, expand habitat, reduce demand, and reduce poverty and instability in places where elephants range -- the root cause of poaching.

Ultimately, this is bigger than elephants. Poaching spreads crime and instability, threatening lives and tourism-based income that's desperately needed by the people who live among elephants.

We have to do more. That's why we're thrilled to be working with Martin Guitar -- and with you. Together, we're powerful.

Asante sana (thank you very much),

David Banks
Director, Africa Region
The Nature Conservancy

p.s. Start helping elephants today at [nature.org/elephants](https://www.nature.org/elephants) and follow us on Instagram, Facebook or Twitter to get action alerts.

JON MEETS JAKI

I first met Jaki Windmill in the spring of last year. My nephew Dave Braund-Phillips and I went up to Brighton to see, interview, and film the legendary Mick Farren in what turned out to be one of his final shows. As we all know, sadly, he passed away a few months later. Because of his rapidly failing health Mick didn't turn up at the venue until very shortly before he was up on stage, and so David's and my well thought out plans of interviewing him before the concert came to naught.

But as a happy result we had more time to spend getting to know the other members of the band. As these included two of the original members of *The Pink Fairies*, we spent a long time happily interviewing them, but it was Jaki, sitting quietly in the corner nursing a pint of lager with whom I became most friendly. It turns out that we have many interests in common within the Fortean world and both that evening, and on several

occasions since, both in person and on the telephone, Jaki and I have happily chatted about all sorts of esoteric subjects.

Since our first meeting, and as a direct result of the untimely death of dear Mick Farren (and it may seem strange to you that I am describing the one time *enfant terrible* of the underground as a 'dear' but the notorious anarchist was one of the dearest and sweetest men I have ever met) the latest stage of the Jaki Windmill story has taken place.

The Deviants could never have continued without Mick Farren, so the remaining members did exactly what they had done after kicking Mick out of the band first time around back in 1970, and reformed as *The Pink Fairies*. Except that on *this* occasion they have a female member – Jaki Windmill.





I was just about to write that this was the first time that this band had ever had a female member but then, proving (as if any proof were needed) that the universe is far more complicated and peculiar than we believe, I ran across this piece of interesting information from Wikipedia:

“Farren had, however, previously discussed the idea of a solo album for the second LP of three on the Transatlantic contract (after *The Deviants 3*), with the third LP to be an album by the other band members, potentially also featuring drummer Russell Hunter's girlfriend Jenny Ashworth as frontwoman - an idea with which the three sidemen had been toying around the time of the contract signing.”

I include this snippet only because it's one of those little pieces of musical minutiae that keeps an old rock and roll archaeologist like me happy. It also turns out, for those of you interested in such things, that Jenny Ashworth appeared on the 1968 *Deviants* album 'Disposable'. And that at the Isle of Wight Festival in 1970 at which *The Pink Fairies* appeared, “Friend's arrive & start amazing festival bulletin which eventually led Miss Jennifer Ashworth, friend of percussionist B.R. Hunter, to

the police tent to recover 'Sunshine', her pet poopsy-woopsy apple-dumpling & red-setter puppy.”

But I am deviating wildly from the main path of what I am supposed to be writing about. So let's get back to the matter in hand, which is a pre-amble to my interview with Jaki Windmill rather than a complicated diatribe about everyone without a y chromosome that ever played with the *Deviants/Pink Fairies* family.

Jaki is also an author, with a children's book called *Fairy and Foul of St. Ives*.

It is always a pleasure to talk to Jaki and so it was with great pleasure that I rang her up at lunchtime on Friday just as she was preparing to record this week's episode of 'Sub Reality Sandwich' for Gonzo Web Radio.

Enjoy.

**Listen
Here**

Douglas Harr

Ear Candy for the Hungry Audiophile



Japan represent one of the most original and compelling acts to emerge from the New Romantic and New Wave movements in the late 1970's and early 1980's. As evidence of their pedigree check out followup solo work by the superb multi-instrumentalist, composer, and vocalist David Sylvian, work by bassist Mick Karn (deceased 2011), David's brother – organic drummer Steve Jansen, or keyboard player Richard Barbieri who has been part of Porcupine Tree since 1993 among other projects. Their last release as Japan, *Tin Drum* stands as one of the best albums of the period in it's fusion of electronic and acoustic compositions into a complex, danceable mix.

This collection is a rare and important document of a band who, while being danceable, could also command a listener's attention.

The video clips sport excellent sound and picture quality, and represent a nice cross section of their later work. But the prize of this set is the live footage previously released on VHS and laserdisc called *Oil On Canvas*. What a wonderful stroke of luck it was that the band was captured live on their *Tin Drum* tour at London's Hammersmith Odeon November 1982, before disbanding after a final stop in Tokyo that December, to follow their various pursuits. The only gripe I have about this live document is the excessive use of photos and graphics which are rendered over the top of the live footage too often blocking the performance itself. The footage has always been a bit dark and grainy, but is well preserved here given those limitations.

Increasing the rarity of the *Oil on Canvas* footage is the fact that if you want to see any document of David Sylvian live after this, all I have found is a similarly rare video on laserdisc *David Sylvian and Robert Fripp* on tour circa 1993. This lack of footage is a shame given the number of very special tours and performances David's undertaken before and after that show. If you've not followed David's work, and are more inclined to progressive rock, ambient, and alternative forms, do check him out. I would start with anything prior 2001 such as *Dead Bees On A Cake* (1999) as his most recent work is more difficult listening.

In order to start at the beginning, this set of Japan's videos and live performances comes highly recommended to any fan of interesting electronic, ambient or progressive rock music.





This week anybody in Britain, and I suspect throughout the Western World, would have to be deaf, dumb, blind or a Cliff Richard fan not to know that Kate Bush has started playing a series of concerts which are her first since her tour of Life in 1979. The 22 concerts, known as 'Before the Dawn', are allegedly amongst

the most ambitiously theatrical rock shows ever performed.

Our columnist Doug Harr was there for Friday night's show and will be reporting on it in full for next week.

So far, the only comment I have had from him is that it was "***** fantastic!"

Kate Bush and her management have requested that the audience refrain from taking photographs, or filming it on their mobile phones. This is a request that quite a few people have not

honoured and there are some bits of grainy and rather crap footage on You Tube to bear testament to this. We understand her reasons for making this request, and are honouring it. However, as you can see from this photograph taken on Friday afternoon, there were already queues building up around the Hammersmith Apollo whose handsome art deco façade looks down upon the gathering throng.

This has been an extraordinary media feeding frenzy with all the reviews that I have seen so far being eulogistic in their praise of the show. Media excitement has reached such a pitch that not only are T-shirts emblazoned with the motto "Yeeesss! I've got Kate Bush tickets (no, I do not have them on me and I am not telling you where I live)" selling like hot cakes, but other shirts emblazoned with the opposite motto are, apparently, selling just as well.

I for one can't wait to read Doug's report next week.





Everybody's Wally

IT WAS 40 YEARS AGO.....

After the successful Stonehenge festival of June 1974, Wally Hope was a very happy man. Not only had he reclaimed his beloved sun temple from the state but he had also recruited some thirty other Wallies to stay on

at the site. This had always been his plan, the festival was a celebration of life, but the real experiment was to live communally in the environment and to let the land communicate with them. Wally was certain that L.S.D. and the Sun would show them the secrets of Stonehenge.

As another Wally put it.....



WALLIES TO FIGHT WITH LOVE

THE WALLIES of Stonehenge are 100 per cent. good, a judge said yesterday. But the 60 Wallies, who abhor drugs and free sex must leave their "homeland" he decided.

The exodus of the self-styled "laughing Rock and Roll" religious movement was ordered by Mr Justice Stocker in the High Court.

He granted the Department of the Environment a possession order on the Wallies encampment at Stonehenge. If they do not go, the bailiffs will move in to eject them.

But the Wallies are not giving up. "We will fight them with love, man," said Wally Arthur. "We love everybody. The bailiffs, the police, even you. We Wallies stand for love."

Everyone at their camp called Fert Wally, c/o God, Jesus, Buddha, Garden of Allah, Stonehenge Monument, Salisbury Plain is called Wally, including the three dogs they care for.

Eight wallies attended the one-hour private court hearing. Afterwards, their lawyer said the judge had looked at a legal document which gave the area to the National Trust.

Wallies still hope

Wally Hope, the Wallies leader, said: "We won, we could have won whatever happened. We were playing with the ace of hearts."

"The judge told us that we were 100 per cent. good people and we were doing a good thing on behalf of this country."

"We have won because we made friends with him, with our lawyer, with you reporters. What more can you want out of life than to make friends."

Last night they were squatting on the grass and meditating at the news.

"God is all power, man" said Wally Robert. "Love, oh sweet love and peace, that's what we will use as weapons. We won't move unless it is God's will."

"This is God's land and God is our judge, not the courts."

The Wallies say they take their name from a dog which was seen running around at a pop festival on the Isle of Wight.

THE WALLIES of Wessex—who set up home at Stonehenge—were still smiling yesterday despite an eviction order.

A High Court judge told them to quit Britain's oldest ruins which they have occupied since Midsummer's day.

But last night the cheerful, peace-loving Wallies—about 50 of them all call themselves Wally—vowed to stay put.

"We will fight with love, man," explained Wally Arthur.

"We love everyone including the bailiffs and the police."

Sir Walter Wally, Wally Fritz, Wally Clarence and other Wallies met

Mr Justice Stocker in chambers.

He ruled that the Department of Environment was entitled to demand their removal from Stonehenge.

The Wallies adopted their name at a pop festival on the Isle of Wight. Wally was the name of a dog and seemed suitably anonymous.

Judge

Wally Arthur said at Stonehenge: "We won't move."

"This is God's land and God is our power, man."

The Wallies said they felt the judge sympathised with the philosophy.

DAILY EXPRESS Tuesday August 13 1974

Up the Wallies

By Frank Goldsworthy

THE WALLIES yesterday got marching orders from their Garden of Allah in the shadow of Stonehenge.

Their explanation that God had ordered them to pitch their wigwams on Salisbury plain did not wash with Mr Justice Stocker.

The Wallies—some 30 to 40 of them all with the one name—must clear out, he said, from the camp they set up on Midsummer's Day.

If they don't the Environment Department, which was granted a possession order, will send in the bailiffs to hasten their exodus.



Mr. Justice Stocker

Smiling

But the eight Wallies who trooped to the High Court, plus a seven-year-old Wally, came away smiling happily all the same.

And Wally Except, a lady member of the self-styled "laughing rock 'n' roll" religious movement—"I was born more than 1,000 years ago."

she confided—serenely blew bubbles.

Occasionally, though, she broke into song accompanied by a tambourine strapped to her ankle.

When you're a Wally, it seems, you can never lose. Indeed their fast-talking leader Wally Hope, having just been beaten in a case, emerged to announce: "We have won."

To puzzled listeners he explained: "We could have won whatever happened. We were playing with the ace of hearts."

"The judge told us we were 100 per cent good people. We are friends with the judge."

"We are even friends with other lawyers. We have made friends with all sorts of people. So we have won. What more can you want out of life than to make friends?"

However, Wally Hope was a

Happy losers say: We won because we made friends with the judge

little reproachful of the Environment Department.

"We think it rather presumptuous of them to want to get us out," he said, "when it was God who told us to be there."

Then for Wally Hope, and the other colourfully clothed Wallies of Wiltshire it was back to the wigwams at Stonehenge "where every day is sun day to await the Whitesail men's next move."

Moving

In any case they will be moving, on fairly good to become the Wallies of Windsor at the Bank Holiday Pop Festival there.

But until the move to Windsor the Wallies, who stayed at Stonehenge yesterday while the others wait to

London were last night preparing to resist the bailiffs—with love.

"We will fight them with love, man," said Wally Arthur. "We love everybody. The bailiffs, the police, even you. We Wallies stand for love."

"We won't move. This is God's land and God is our judge, not the courts."

When the news of their High Court downfall arrived the Wallies were squatting on the grass, meditating at their Rock—Fert Wally, c/o God, Jesus, Buddha, Garden of Allah, Stonehenge Monument.

All were convinced that the bailiffs would be beaten by the power of love—but they vowed there would be no violence.

Said Wally Robert: "Love, oh sweet love and peace, that's what we will use as weapons. We won't move unless it is God's will."

That chap chatting up a weed is a Wally

FROM JOHN EDWARDS, STONEHENGE, WEDNESDAY

THE WHOLE area was left with another emergency, to pick up and the Wallies at Stonehenge was a lot tougher than everybody said.

Some of the things at Stonehenge. The Wallies are here on the same in the car and of both sides but they were given a magnificent speech by the judge.

They said to believe what... (The judge said to the judge of the judge. One of them was to make the judge...)

... (The judge said to the judge of the judge. One of them was to make the judge...)

London.

Nine of the wallies came to London for the hearing before Judge John D. Stocker and afterwards, their leader, Wally Hope, who was dressed in the uniform of a Cypriot national guardsman, told newsmen he regarded the decision a victory for the wallies.

"We won because we hold Stonehenge in our hearts," he said. "We are not squatters. We are men of God. We want to plant a garden of Eden with apricots and cherries where there will be guitars instead of guns and the sun will be our nuclear bomb."

"We would have won whatever happened. We were playing with the ace of hearts," Wally Hope said. "We are friends with the judge. We are friends with the lawyers. We have made friends with all sorts of people so we have won."

The wallies who came to London included a barefoot lady called Wally Egypt, who wore bells on her toes and blew bubbles of soap into the air of London's high court. Sir Walter Wally in an Elizabethan doublet and blue jeans also made the trip, along with Kevin Wally who chain-smoked through a grotesque rubber mask and Kris Wally who wore a turtan blanket and shinned up a lamppost outside the court building.

SOUTHERN EVENING ECHO

85th year - No. 25471

SOUTHAMPTON, WED., AUG. 7, 1974 Price 4p

'Wallies' give them the willies

"Echo" Staff Reporter DAVID VALLIS

A STRANGE hippie cult calling themselves "Wallies" claim God told them to camp at Stonehenge.

But the Department of the Environment who look after the Salisbury Plain monument do not want them there.

And they applied for a High Court judge yesterday for an order to get the hippies out of their "garden of Allah."

Mr. Justice Stocker decided the Wally followers needed legal advice and adjourned the case until Monday for them to see a lawyer.

The Wallies, pictured here around a camp fire, also call themselves the "laughing rock and roll movement." According to their hand-out blurb they are a highly religious sect with connections with Jesus, Buddha, Gandhi and the mystic poet of the Oglolala Sioux tribe.

They have been camped out in an array of coloured tents

dotted about a field alongside Stonehenge since the Druids' sunrise ceremony back in June and the monument has been cordoned off with double-banked barbed wire to keep them away from the stones.

The Department of the Environment say the 50-strong commune have been annoying visitors. Locals in the neighbouring town of Amesbury have complained about them wandering through the streets in "various states of undress" and scavenging from shops.

But a spokesman for the group—they refuse to give their real names and refer to themselves only as "Wallies"—said yesterday: "We are not making a nuisance of ourselves. We have many friends in the area and many of them bring us food."

(Continued in Back Page)

Wigwam Wallies told to hit the trail

Western Daily Press Reporter

THE Wallies of Wessex must pack up their wigwams and leave Stonehenge.

The self-styled Laughing Rock and Roll religious movement was given its rolling orders yesterday by High Court judge Mr. Justice Stocker.

He granted the Environment Department a possession order on their encampment.

If they do not go, the bailiffs will eject them.

MYSTIC

The Wallies have been encamped in wigwams on the edge of Stonehenge since Midsummer's Day.

There are about 60 of them. They worship, God, Jesus, Buddha, the earth, the sun or Oglolala, the mystic poet of the Sioux tribe.

They claim to believe in peace and love, and to abhor drugs and free sex.

They also claim that Stonehenge belongs to Britain, not to the Environment Department.

HEARTS

Eight Wallies attended the one-hour private court hearing.

Afterwards their lawyer said the judge had looked at a legal document which gave the area to the National Trust.

Wally Hope, the Wallies leader, said:

"We won. We could have won whatever happened. We were playing with the ace of hearts."

"The judge told us that we were 100 per cent good people and we were doing a good thing on behalf of this country."

"We have won because we made friends with him, with our lawyer, with you reporters. What more can you want out of life than to make friends?"

They were returning to their wigwams last night.

They said they would stay put at their camp and fight the decision with love — not with violence.

"We won't move. This is God's land and God is our judge, not the courts," said a spokesman.

THE GUARDIAN

Tuesday August 13 1974

Wallies lose their place in the sun

Anne McHardy on the banishment of a group of young people from their 'homeland' at Stonehenge

The Wallies of Wessex, yesterday failed in their latest attempt to carry on living in plastic tents on the edge of Stonehenge in spite of their claim that God and the sun were on their side.

In the High Court, Mr Justice Stocker granted the Department of the Environment a possession order against them for the National Trust land where they set up home on Midsummer's Day.

But their leader, Mr Wally Hope claimed that back at Stonehenge there were 30 or 40 more Wallies — and throughout the world "hundreds, thousands more, all disciples of the sun—who feel that Wallies have a right to live at Stonehenge. Stonehenge is the heart of the sun's power in Britain."

Unfortunately the Department of the Environment, which leases the land from the National Trust, does not agree. Now that it has a possession order, which was granted by the judge in chambers, it will send in the bailiffs if the Wallies do not move.

The Wallies, who argue that the land belongs to the nation and that the Department's lease does not ban camping, have not decided yet whether to stay and brave the situation out, or whether to move possibly to Sherwood Forest.

Yesterday they were upset that they had lost. Mr Hope described the hearing as "catastrophic housing as

blasphemy." They were annoyed, too, that Richard Parkinson, from Reims, who had been helping them in their legal battle, was not allowed in the court, even though he said he was the agent for the Wallies' solicitors.

Wallies were invited on Midsummer's Day when the group gathered around Wally Hope—a sustained man in his earlier thirties who says he came to Stonehenge shortly before war broke out in Cyprus "because God sent me" and decided to stay. They all dropped their own names at once and started calling themselves Wally.

Their numbers have fluctuated. There is a solid core of about 20 Wallies with visitors who work and only spend their spare time in camp. Foreign visitors who make the trip to Stonehenge sometimes stay in the plastic tents because there is no other camp site nearby.

The core of the Wally belief is that all power comes from the sun. Beyond that their ideas are as various as their slices of bread.

The Wallies say they have been living on the charity of their neighbours and on money provided by those among them who have jobs. Because they are squatters they will not get legal aid to pay for their High Court case, but their "biker", Mr Edward Reel, gave his services free.



THE Wallies of Wessex in London yesterday. After the court hearing their leader, Wally Hope, said: "We have won because we made friends with him (the judge), with our lawyer, with you reporters. What more can you want out of life than to make friends?"

If love fails, they'll move

By PETER MUCCINI
Of Associated Press

LONDON — A group of sun worshippers camped in the shadow of mysterious Stonehenge, Britain's oldest ruin, say they will counter any police attempt to move them with expressions of love.

"We love everybody, including the bailiffs and the police," one of the members of the motley-clad tribe of about 40 who have occupied the ruin since June 21 said.

A London court ruled this week that the group, known as the "wallies," had no right to set up their makeshift assortment of tents and shelters at Stonehenge, a mysterious circle of stone monoliths dating back about 4,000 years. Archeologists have had little luck in discovering the actual purpose of Stonehenge but a common theory holds that it was a burial site.

AUTHORITIES WERE not expected to put the court order into effect for about a week. The wallies have vowed there will be no violence and if love fails, they will move their camp five yards to a tract which is not government property.

The wallies, who named themselves after a stray dog they befriended at a pop festival on the Isle of Wight, list their address as "Fort Wally, care of God, Jesus, Buddha, Garden of Allah, and Stonehenge monument."

They said God ordered them to camp in the shadow

of the ruin, which is located on the Salisbury plain in Wiltshire about 75 miles southwest of London.

Nine of the wallies came to London for the hearing before Judge John Stocker and afterwards, their leader, Wally Hope, who was dressed in the uniform of a Cypriot national guardsman, told newsmen he regarded the decision a victory for the wallies.

"We won because we hold Stonehenge in our hearts," he said. "We are not squatters. We are men of God. We want to plant a garden of Eden with apricots and cherries where there will be guitars instead of guns and the sun will be our nuclear bomb."

"WE WOULD have won whatever happened. We were playing with the ace of hearts," Wally Hope said. "We are friends with the judge. We are friends with the lawyers. We have made friends with all sorts of people so we have won."

The wallies who came to London included a bare-foot lady called Wally Egypt, who wore bells on her toes and blew bubbles of soap into the air of London's high court. Sir Walter Wally in an Elizabethan doublet and blue jeans also made the trip, along with Kevin Wally who chain-smoked through a grotesque rubber mask and Kris Wally who wore a tartan blanket and shinned up a lamppost outside the court building.

THE TIMES TUESDAY AUGUST 13 1974

The Wallies of Stonehenge bring mystical enlightenment to the Strand but fail to impress the High Court by their arguments Garden of Eden with guitars, not guns, remains a dream

By Philip Howard

The Wallies of Stonehenge came down to earth yesterday, if it is not contempt so to describe the High Court, for the case of the Department of the Environment against Phil Wally, Kris Wally and other Wallies. At the foot of their brief they had subscribed "and God", but his evidence is inadmissible in the Queen's Bench Division.

Mr Justice Stocker, sitting in chambers, granted the department an immediate order for possession of the meadow beside Stonehenge where the Wallies have been camped in plastic domes since the summer solstice.

The Wallies had some initial difficulty in arguing their case. Legal aid is not granted in such squatting cases. Eventually solicitors and Mr Edward Rees, a barrister, agreed to act for them without charge. But consequently their agent, Mr Richard Harkinson, of Release, was not allowed into chambers as a "Mackenzie adviser", to sit next to his clients and give them advice and support.

About a dozen Wallies had come up from Stonehenge for the hearing, dressed in a wild mixture of rugs, jeans, homemade ponchos and, in the case of their leader, Phil Wally Hope, the uniform of an officer in the Cypriot National Guard. They passed their four hours' wait in the lobby of the Judges' and Masters' Chambers, known as the Bear Garden, spreading the good news about their mystical beliefs. These embrace Sufism, Yoga, Zoroastrianism, the Cosmic Egg, space travel, the sun and anything else that might conceivably or inconceivably attract the enthusiasm of the mystically inclined. Mr Justice Stocker would not hear any argument on such matters.

The Wallies therefore based their case on two more mundane issues. Mr Cecil Herbert Chubb and Mrs Mary Bella Chubb left Stonehenge to the nation by deed of gift in 1918. The Wallies argued that the nation meant Wallies, not the Department of the Environment or the National Trust, and demanded to see the deed

of gift. Secondly, they argued that the department had not followed the procedure laid down in paragraph 113, section 2 of the Supreme Court Practice for such cases, that is "taking reasonable steps to identify every person occupying the land for the purpose of making him a defendant". In fact, the department's emissaries to the camp had been told by every person in every tent they visited: "I'm Wally."

However, counsel for the department established that the meadow where the Wallies are encamped is not part of the Chubb bequest, which is indeed the freehold of the department on behalf of the nation. The Wallies are on land that the National Trust has been acquiring around Stonehenge since 1930 "to improve the ambience". This land is leased to the department. There is a case for saying that the most imaginative way to improve the environment would be to issue the Wallies with some woad and wattle and daub to replace the plastic.

The Wallies arrived at Stone-

henge partly as a result of a cosmic message received by their leader, the first Wally, who was then in Cyprus. It also had something to do with a pop festival of "Love and awareness" organized at Stonehenge on Midsummer Night by the pirate Radio Caroline. Some Wallies are a fall-out from that event.

After the judge's decision, Mr Wally Hope said: "These legal arguments are like a cannon ball bouncing backwards and forwards in blanc-mange. We won, because we hold Stonehenge in our hearts. We are not squatters, we are men of God. We want to plant a Garden of Eden with apricots and cherries, where there will be guitars instead of guns and the sun will be our nuclear bomb."

In fact the Wallies were moving out anyway. Most of them are heading towards the Windsor pop festival on Saturday week. A splinter group have a mystical look in their eyes about the symbolism of pitching camp in Sherwood Forest.



The Wallies of Wessex taking life easy yesterday near Stonehenge and awaiting the court action against them.

The Wallies opt out to Stonehenge

From Philip Howard Stonehenge

Stonehenge has always stimulated the rich and engaging springs of English dotiness. The successors to the flat-earthers, the lost tribesmen of Israel, the modern Druids in fancy dress, and the great pyramid geometers are at present encamped on the perimeter of the great concentric stone circles, fortified with elaborate explanations of the mystery of the universe.

They choose to be known as the Wallies of Wessex, Wally being a conveniently anonymous umbrella for vulnerable individuals, and they have

occupied the site since Midsummer Night. Their leader, known formally as Wally Hope, but answering in informal and unguarded moments to the name of Philip, was in London yesterday arranging legal representation for them.

On Monday the Department of the Environment is bringing an action in the High Court to evict the Wallies from the meadow, a quarter of a mile from the sarsen circle of standing stones, which is held by the National Trust on behalf of the nation.

The document, delivered by the department to the camp is a masterpiece of po-faced humour, addressed to "one known as Arthur Wally, another known as Philip Wally, and four others, each known as Wally". For instance, paragraph 7 begins, resoundingly: "There were four male adults in the tent, and I asked each one in

turn his name. Each replied: "I'm Wally."

The communal flag, known as the Union Wally, and decorated with a grinning face of the sun, flaps over the encampment. One of the more comprehensible community slogans goes: "Every Body is Wally: Every Day is Sun Day." Yesterday the camp was occupied by about 30 contemplative Wallies. They combed each other's hair, strummed guitars, smoked strange-smelling substances and explained their theofatry to all prepared to listen.

Their pantheon embraces the sun, of course, God, Jesus, Buddha, Allah, the earth, the environment, and Oglolala, the mystic poet of the Sioux tribe. It has nothing to do with Druids.

Stonehenge is bounded, incongruously, on one hand by Larkhill army camp and on the other by Porton Down micro-

biological defence research station.

The ancient monument department of the Department of the Environment is not impressed by the remarkable world vision of the Wallies and it is bringing an action to get a possession order for the field in which the Wallies camped.

The legal arguments focus on the terms of the deed of a certain Mr Chubb, who bought Stonehenge at the auction of the Antelope estate in 1915, and then sold it by deed of gift to the nation. The Wallies argue that the National Trust, which is wrestling with flapping grims, to departing grims: "The land below God. They will have to the Army to shoot us to off. Would you like to contribution in the courtin?"

"He seemed to be trying to get us to stay for a reason, and to stop us getting pissed off. He needn't have bothered really as just about all of us were having the time of our lives and weren't likely to split. Because we were all so stoned out. You couldn't make the road half the time. And every day the Acid was given out, sometimes in the morning and sometimes early evening. Most people would give it a miss every third day. Something about not being able to get off for more than three days on the trot, but if you gave it up for a day you were alright again.

People were always talking about spacemen, god, leylines, Stonehenge, Glastonbury, Pyramids in Egypt and Central America. Triangles, Dope and where they came from. All of us came from all over the place. From Wales and Scotland, London and Exeter. Canada and Israel. We were living right in the middle of nowhere, but we had lots of visitors. All sorts of people turning up with the wierdest stories.

We lived in a dome thirty foot around. One night, in a storm, everyone was asleep when the dome decided to move on. It landed just outside the circle of sleeping people. Everyone woke up in the pouring rain and dived into the newly positioned dome. Next day we got clever and pegged it down. That night another storm, or maybe the same one, blew all the covering off, ripping it, leaving bare poles.

SHIT ! WOT A BUMMER

Never mind, more Acid, more Dope.....
Lets build smaller domes.

We built two smaller ones but they weren't domes.
Before this, in fact early on, the Fuzz wanted us to move on.

Wally talked to them and told them if they wanted us to move it would be over his dead body"

In his book "Windsor Rock" Wally Hope describes waiting for the inevitable

"For nine weeks, we the St George waited for the dragon to appear over the brow of Henge Hill.

But the mass media oiled out, and considering I wanted to desperately communicate, to avert the Middle East Flare Ups, heralding our Third World War, I was mad to breach in Public Security.

How could they miss us, we were the most obvious people in England.

To cut a long story short, after nine weeks of everyone concerned benefitting greatly, the wheat had fallen in good ground,

We were by law challenged to our right to



be there, our addresses are self-explanatory.

**EVERY BODY IS WALLY
EVERY DAY IS SUNDAY**

**FOGHT WALLY
c/o GOD, Jesus and Buddha
Garden of Allah
Stonehenge Monument,
Wiltshire.**

**IF THE LEOPARD CANT CHANGE IT'S
SPOTS, THE LION MUST LIE WITH THE
LAMB.**

On the 6th of August, 1974 the Wallies went to the High Court in London.....

DAILY MAIL AUG 8 74

The Department of the Environment wants them right off the site at Stonehenge and went to the High court for an eviction order.

After listening to one hours evidence, Mr Justice Stocker adjourned the case for a few days because, somebody said, he was "puzzled".

Puzzled, is right. This is why....

All the defendents were named Wally. There was Wally Hope (the chief Wally) and Anthony Wally, Roy Wally and four other Wallies and various Wallies. That was more Wallies than Mr Justice Stocker cared to handle without hearing what the Wallies had to say through a Wally instructed Counsel. Why the Environment people want the Wallies off Stonehenge is not really clear. They are clean, don't fight, keep the place tidy, and have offered to guard Stonehenge permanently to stop anybody coming along and stealing it. Caravanners is what the Ministry should be doing something about. They throw bottles on the road, and the broken glass cuts the Wallies under their feet. It is too mind bending to go through the creed, but it is all to do with peace and something about keeping the fields green and stopping anybody owning rivers. This is actually commendable.

Maybe in the end they will turn out to be the chosen people. Who can say honestly they wouldn't mind being on the road for a little while with a swinging bunch like the Wallies? They returned for the second round a week later.....

THE TIMES - AUGUST 13th 1974
GARDEN OF EDEN WITH GUITARS NOT GUNS
REMAINS A DREAM

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THE TIMES TUESDAY AUGUST 13 1974

The Wallies of Stonehenge bring mystical enlightenment to the Strand but fail to impress the High Court by their arguments Garden of Eden with guitars, not guns, remains a dream

By Philip Howard

The Wallies of Stonehenge came down to earth yesterday, if it is not contempt so to describe the High Court, for the case of the Department of the Environment against Phil Wally, Kris Wally and other Wallies. At the foot of their brief they had subscribed "and God", but his evidence is inadmissible in the Queen's Bench Division.

Mr Justice Stocker, sitting in chambers, granted the department an immediate order for possession of the meadow beside Stonehenge where the Wallies have been camped in plastic domes since the summer solstice.

The Wallies had some initial difficulty in arguing their case. Legal aid is not granted in such squinting cases. Eventually solicitors and Mr Edward Rees, a barrister, agreed to act for them without charge. But consequently their agent, Mr Richard Harkinson, of Release, was not allowed into chambers as a "Mackenzie adviser", to sit next to his clients and give them advice and support.

About a dozen Wallies had come up from Stonehenge for the hearing, dressed in a wild mixture of rugs, jeans, home-made ponchos and, in the case of their leader, Phil Wally Hope, the uniform of an officer in the Cypriot National Guard. They passed their four hours' wait in the lobby of the Judges' and Masters' Chambers, known as the Bear Garden, spreading the good news about their mystical beliefs. These embrace Sufism, Yoga, Zoroastrianism, the Cosmic Egg, space travel, the sun and anything else that might conceivably or inconceivably attract the enthusiasm of the mystically inclined. Mr Justice Stocker would not hear any argument on such matters.

The Wallies therefore based their case on two more mundane issues. Mr Cecil Herbert Chubb and Mrs Mary Bella Chubb left Stonehenge to the nation by deed of gift in 1918. The Wallies argued that the nation meant Wallies, not the Department of the Environment or the National Trust, and demanded to see the deed

of gift. Secondly, they argued that the department had not followed the procedure laid down in paragraph 113, section 2 of the Supreme Court Practice for such cases, that is "taking reasonable steps to identify every person occupying the land for the purpose of making him a defendant". In fact, the department's emissaries to the camp had been told by every person in every tent they visited: "I'm Wally."

However, counsel for the department established that the meadow where the Wallies are encamped is not part of the Chubb bequest, which is indeed the freehold of the department on behalf of the nation. The Wallies are on land that the National Trust has been acquiring around Stonehenge since 1930 "to improve the ambience". This land is leased to the department. There is a case for saying that the most imaginative way to improve the environment would be to issue the Wallies with some wood and wattle and daub to replace the plastic.

The Wallies arrived at Stone-

henge partly as a result of a cosmic message received by their leader, the first Wally, who was then in Cyprus. It also had something to do with a pop festival of "Love and awareness" organized at Stonehenge on Midsummer Night by the pirate Radio Caroline. Some Wallies are a fall-out from that event.

After the judge's decision, Mr Wally Hope said: "These legal arguments are like a cannon ball bouncing backwards and forwards in blanc-mange. We won, because we hold Stonehenge in our hearts. We are not squatters, we are men of God. We want to plant a Garden of Eden with apricots and cherries, where there will be guitars instead of guns and the sun will be our nuclear bomb."

In fact the Wallies were moving out anyway. Most of them are heading towards the Windsor pop festival on Saturday week. A splinter group have a mystical look in their eyes about the symbolism of pitching camp in Sherwood Forest.

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“Caravanners is what the Ministry should be doing something about. They throw bottles on the road, and the broken glass cuts the Wallies under their feet.”

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Then they returned to Salisbury Plain and moved their encampment ,ten yards, over a barbed wire fence.

No further action was ever taken, the Wallies prepared themselves for the next festival

THE WINDSOR PEOPLE'S FREE FESTIVAL 1974

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THIS IS AN AUCTION DO NOT PANIC

Robert Calvert died twenty six years ago at the tragically young age of forty three. He is perhaps best known as resident poet with *Hawkwind* but he also collaborated with Michael Moorcock and Brian Eno, and other collaborators included Arthur Brown, Steve Peregrin Took, Jim Capaldi, Steve Pond, Inner City Unit, Vivian Stanshall, Nektar, John Greaves, Adrian Wagner, Amon Düül II and, posthumously, Spirits Burning.

His son Nick regularly holds charity auctions of memorabilia pertaining to his late father and this week I received the following email:

Hi I've finally listed the bits for the mini charity auction. Sorry for not getting them up when I'd promised, it has been a busy few weeks.

Bit of a preamble: The method for the auction is eBay. The auction is for the benefit of Médecins Sans Frontières \ Doctors Without Borders.

This is an apolitical charity choice, chosen for specific reasons.

There are other causes which I am fond of (Macmillan, which we raised some cash for last year) and also Arts Emergency, however this is a neutral choice, presented through a transparent medium (eBay) at a time it would have been morally questionable to pick anything else.

Please be aware that:

- 100% of the proceeds of this auction will go Médecins Sans Frontières \ Doctors Without Borders, you can see this is the case by looking at the eBay listings.

This is the way eBay works for charity stuff: it is my duty to collect the cash as with any other eBay auction, eBay invoice me on behalf of the charity, if someone doesn't pay me i still pay the charity (which is fair enough). Any additional charges that are incurred, due to postage issues, loss, disputes, whatever, will be picked up at my expense (and as discussed before, the estate makes very little money and I see none of it, so this is truly at my expense). Just sayin'

- Items will be posted recorded delivery within 7 days of the auction closing. There is scope for picking the items up yourself.
- I can obviously vouch for the authenticity of all the things here. I am also happy to discuss the provenance of the items over the phone if it makes anyone feel better.
- I don't expect this to make a great deal of money, but that's not the point. If a fan gets something that means something to them and we make even a small amount of cash for charity, well then i guess it's worth the hassle.

What I've managed to find:

1. A test pressing of the 1986 LP 'Test-Tube Conceived'. This test pressing was owned by Bob.

Please note: this record plays but is nowhere near mint condition.

It has been kept in an old library sleeve (nicked from Ramsgate library, I expect, by Bob) and will be shipped in same.

The record plays, there are some pops and some crackles, I have not attempted to clean it.



<http://cgi.ebay.co.uk/ws/eBayISAPI.dll?ViewItem&item=271588922656>



2. (x3) What I believe is a total collection of mint, Calvert related Trevor L Hughes fanzine material, in nice little plastic bags. You will get one of each of the following:

- Robert Calvert – The Urban Guerrilla
- Robert Calvert – The Action Man Explains
- Robert Calvert – The Kid From Silicon Gulch (original 1981 play, programme facsimile)
- Robert Calvert – Collected Frednz Magazine articles, stories and poems

I have three such bundles, I just put a fixed price on these

<http://cgi.ebay.co.uk/ws/eBayISAPI.dll?ViewItem&item=271588926902>

3. An interesting copy of the 1985 'Freq' LP, on vinyl. This record is battered, the sleeve is battered with a capital B. Please take this on board before bidding. The record plays, there are crackles and a few pops. Bob wasn't very good at storing vinyl. Again, this LP was owned by Bob, but wasn't meant to be with him for much longer. It is inscribed with the following message:

"For all members of critical mass – and their supporters and allies – love. Robert Calvert."

It would have been great had this ended up where it was originally intended to go, but I have been unable to find out who 'critical mass' are/were and it's too late now, it's listed, it's being flogged for charity.



<http://cgi.ebay.co.uk/ws/eBayISAPI.dll?ViewItem&item=271588924192>

4. Hawklords LP - 25 Years On (1978).

Again, from Bob's personal record collection. He has angrily written in biro on the back of the sleeve the following correction: "This track! *not legible* Cabinet key!"



Hawkwind historians, make of this what you will.

<http://cgi.ebay.co.uk/ws/eBayISAPI.dll?ViewItem&item=271588925089>

- 5. Original song lyrics, typed (on a typewriter), by Bob.

These are the lyrics to 'We Like to Be Frightened'. The new-wavey track which was dropped from PXR5 (1979?), but found its way (in an altered form) to the 'Hype' LP further down the line.

Please note, i cannot date when these lyrics were typed by Bob. The papers I have span multiple offices and a great length of time.

<http://cgi.ebay.co.uk/ws/eBayISAPI.dll?ViewItem&item=271588928438>

- 6. Original song lyrics, typed (on a typewriter), by Bob.

These are the lyrics to 'On the Case', from the 'Kid from Silicon Gulch' play. As with the 'We Like to Be Frightened' lyrics, i am a little bit dubious that these were typed before the song's initial recording.

With these ones there is still an element of doubt, I still think this is a draft of some kind...You can see the pen, you can see the 'truth and justice' bridge is

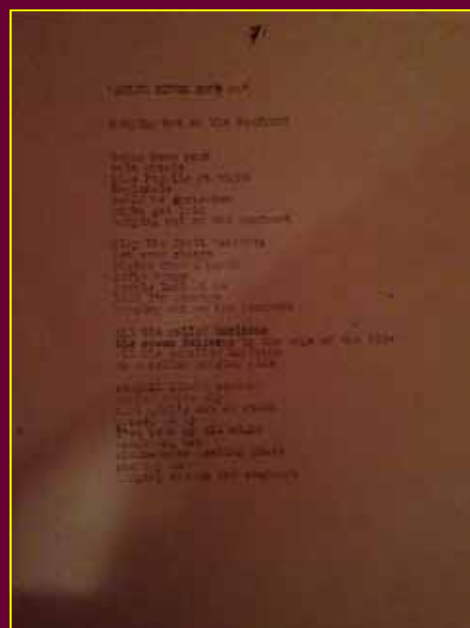


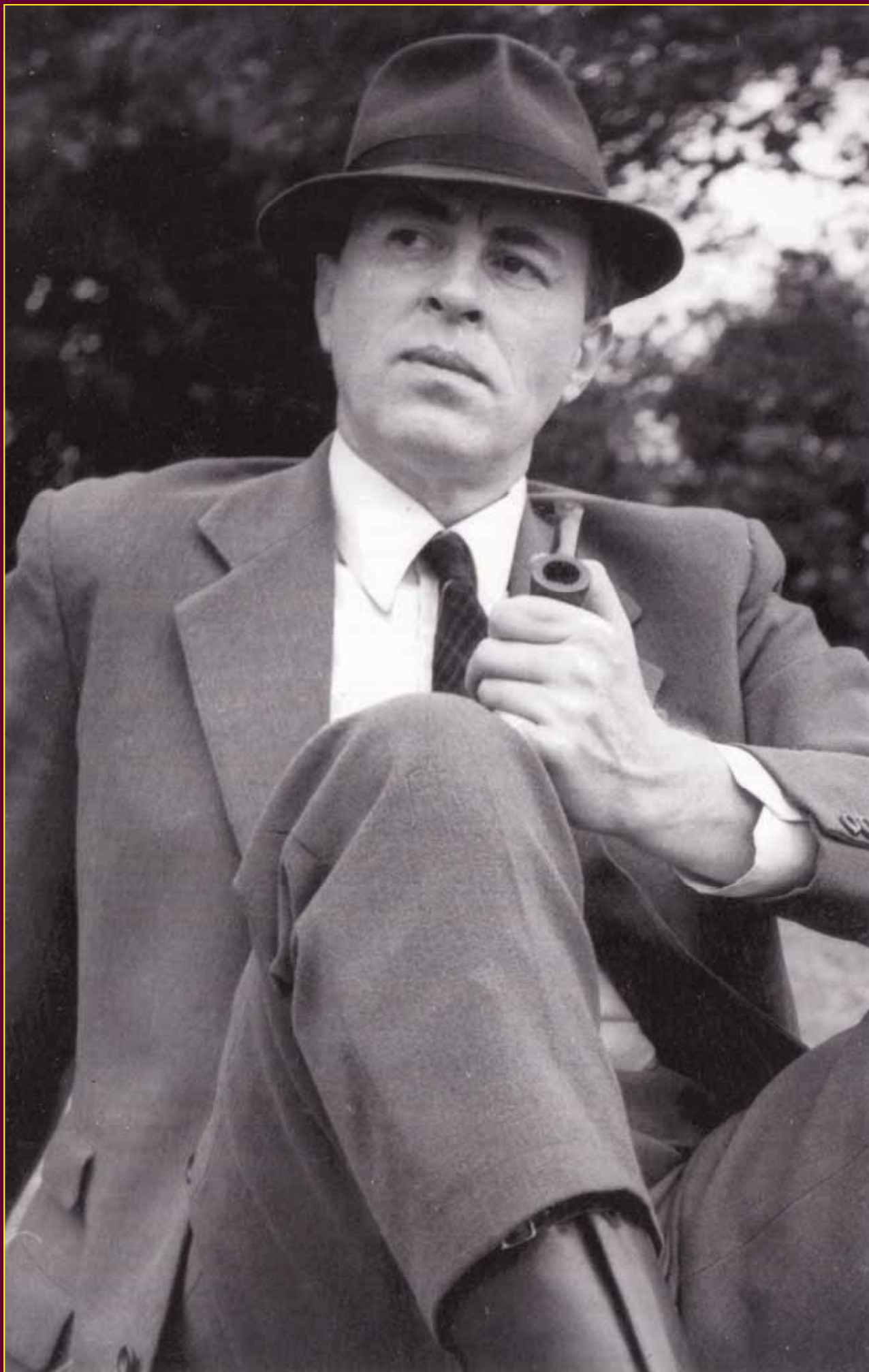
marked to be sung in G. If this is not part of the original song writing process, then it was made for the production.

There are other pen alternations on the page, the paper here is a not perfect and has crinkles, i will ship it as is, but you can attempt to straighten it if you wish.

<http://cgi.ebay.co.uk/ws/eBayISAPI.dll?ViewItem&item=271588929378>

- 7. Original song lyrics, typed (on a typewriter), by Bob.





These are the lyrics to 'Hanging out on the Seafront', again from 'Hype'.

These represent the only song lyrics I have found (typed) in his papers and it's interesting to note that most are from Hype.

<http://cgi.ebay.co.uk/ws/eBayISAPI.dll?ViewItem&item=271588930052>

8. A Hawklords poster (the 70s one). In very good condition, but has been folded. (See picture).

<http://cgi.ebay.co.uk/ws/eBayISAPI.dll?ViewItem&item=271588931230>

9. Four signed, ***facsimile*** 7" single covers given to me by Trevor Hughes.

These are reproductions of the 'Urban Guerrilla', 'Silver Machine' and 'Brainbox Pollution' singles signed by members of Hawkwind.

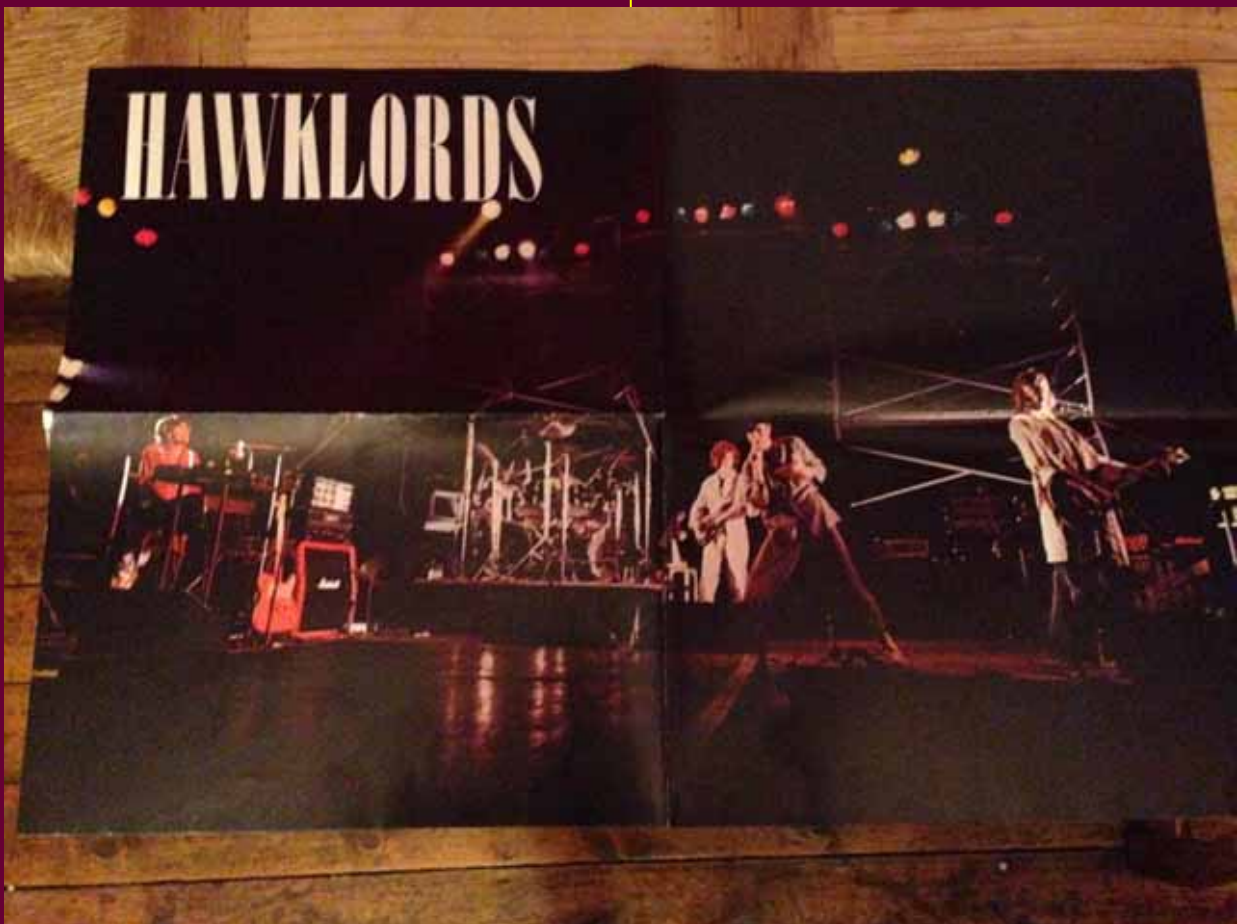
Just to be clear these are not real!!! I don't want to seem like Margaret Atwood or Tom Woolf, but I'm going to keep throwing in exclamation marks until you take this on board!!!!

This is a bundle. Also included is a copy of Captain Lockheed and the Starfighters (1974) on 8-track stereo - in the original cellophane no less. This was Bob's.



He has kept it in remarkably good order, unlike the vinyl.

<http://cgi.ebay.co.uk/ws/eBayISAPI.dll?ViewItem&item=271588981388>

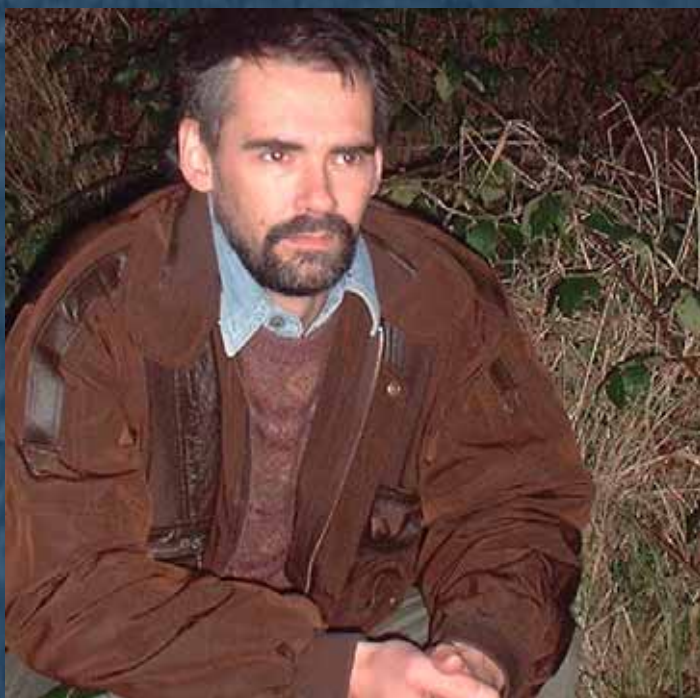




Yer GONZO ISLAND DISCS

You know the score as well as I do. I'm not even going to try to pretend that this is an original idea of mine; the BBC thought it up decades ago and it was Rob Ayling's idea to apply it to the Gonzo Weekly. The concept is a simple one: one takes a celebrity and plonks them on an un named desert island with a bible and the complete works of Shakespeare. Although any of our celebrities would be welcome to take a copy of the Bible and the complete works of Shakespeare with them, this being Gonzo, we can think of other, more appropriate accoutrements – what was it the good Doctor took with him on his most well known expedition? “We had two bags of grass, seventy-five pellets of mescaline, five sheets of high-powered blotter acid, a salt shaker half full of cocaine, and a whole galaxy of multi-colored uppers, downers, screamers, laughers and also a quart of tequila, a quart of rum, a case of Budweiser, a pint of raw ether and two dozen amyls.”

I wouldn't necessarily go that far, but if we may again quote the good Doctor: "I hate to advocate drugs, alcohol, violence, or insanity to anyone, but they've always worked for me." I am not going to lay down the law as to what luxury, or indeed essential items, our castaways are going to be given. The only thing we are going to ask them is for ten records which they believe would be utterly essential for their wellbeing if Gonzo Multimedia really were going to plonk them on an island in the middle of the ocean, which I have to say that, after the week I've had, sounds like my idea of utter bliss.



Graham Inglis has been a friend of mine for a quarter of a century and my business partner for nearly 20 years.

He is probably best known to readers of this magazine as a monumental Hawkwind fan who writes the weekly roundup of news from the Kings of Spacerock.

We thought it would be interesting to see what his top ten albums would be. As he lives upstairs in our house, Corinna and I were strongly expecting his choice of records to take to our fictional desert island to be something containing 255 different versions of 'Brainstorm', but – as you see overleaf – his choices were far more diverse than this...

Graham's Top 10

- . *Blanga - F/I*
- . *Physical Grafitti - Led Zeppelin*
- . *Dark Side of the Moon - Pink Floyd*
 - . *13 - Black Sabbath*
- . *Venus and Mars - Paul McCartney & Wings*
 - . *Space Ritual live - Hawkwind*
 - . *Cottonwoodhill - Brainticket*
 - . *Phaedra - Tangerine Dream*
 - . *White Light White Heat - Velvet Underground*
 - . *Can Landed - Can*



c.j.stone

Mixmag: Irvine Welsh at the Blue Note Club

I was in London for the Irvine Welsh gig at the Blue Note Club in Islington. I was the warm-up act. It's a new concept: literary readings at clubs. I'd already done two or three, which were mostly resounding failures. It had begun to seem to me as if readings at clubs were a contradiction in terms. Most people had looked at me with bemused expressions wondering where all the repetitive beats had gone. I was hoping that this one would be different.

I arrived about 8.30 and there were already people queuing. I tried to get in. I was made to stand to one side while some TV crew were debating with the door-man. There were problems with the guest list. I waited and

waited while the TV people were trying to get some more names onto the list. Eventually one of the organisers came out. "This is CJ Stone," he said. "He's reading tonight." That's the trouble with fame. No one recognises me.

I was meant to be meeting my editor and my publicist from Faber & Faber, and I tried to leave a message at the door. "Are they on the guest-list?" I was asked. "Dunno," I replied. "Well they can't come in unless they are on the guest-list." This guest-list thing was beginning to get on my nerves. I just wanted to leave them a message to tell them that I was inside. The door-person looked down the list and discovered that their names were, in fact, there.



So that was all right then. The guest-list is a little like a Confessional. Once you're in it, all sins are forgiven.

After that I spent about half an hour signing books. Someone was opening the books for me while I reeled off my signature. It was like a production-line. I was Signer-in-Chief at the literary factory. I might have been signing away my life, for all that I knew. Whoops, there goes another million dollars!

My friends from Faber & Faber arrived and we went to a pub. Julian is a shrewd, fey, polite man with a marked intelligence. Helen is apologetic. She says sorry a lot. I'm apologetic too. So conversations with Helen tend to go like this: "I'm sorry." "I'm sorry too." "I'm sorry that you're sorry." "And so am I sorry." We were supposed to be meeting someone from Radio 1 who was going to interview me. She wanted to ask me if I thought that Literature was the new Rock'n'Roll. Julian listed a few cross-over artists he thought I should mention. Frank Zappa, Captain Beefheart, Leonard Cohen, Bob Dylan. "But Bob Dylan's crap," I said. "I know," said Julian, "but he did used to write poetry."

Back at the club the same old shenanigans were going on at the door. The queue was even longer now. Someone else was trying to get in at the same time. I turned and recognised Irvine Welsh. "It's Irvine Welsh," I said, and everyone else turned to look at him. He had this look on his face, the one that famous people get when they know they are being recognised: vague, distant, far-away. It looked like he was in a bubble.

I went in and did the interview with Radio 1. I answered the first set of questions competently enough. The interviewer said, "when I ask a question, can you refer to the question in your answer? So when I ask 'what audience are you addressing?' you should say, 'the audience I am addressing are...' Like that, OK?" I did as I was told.

Read on

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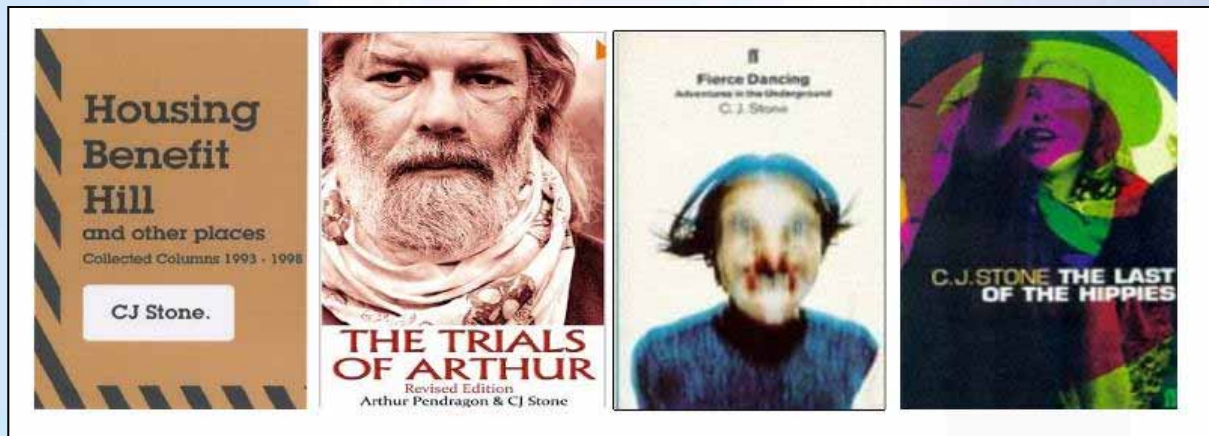
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Fierce Dancing:

<http://www.amazon.co.uk/Fierce-Dancing-Underground-C-J-Stone/dp/0571176305/>

The Last of the Hippies:

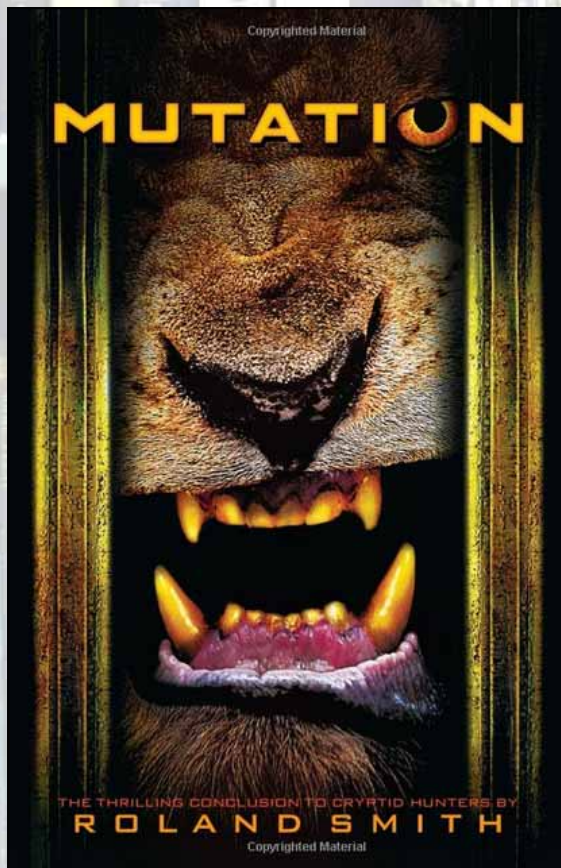
<http://www.amazon.co.uk/Last-Hippies-C-J-Stone/dp/0571193137/>



**OTHER BOOKS BY
C.J.STONE**

Yer Gonzo Bookshelf

My name is Jonathan and I am an addict. It's been ummmmmmmmm about two and a half hours since my last book. I am an inveterate reader, and have adored, devoured and collected books since I was about seven years old. This column was intended as a place to review books sent me by kindly publishers, but although such people do exist, and whilst I continue to get review books on occasion, and include them here, this column has evolved into reviewing the books—old and new—that I devour each week.



Hardcover: 352 pages
Publisher: Scholastic Press (30 Sep 2014)
Language: English
ISBN-10: 0545081807
ISBN-13: 978-0545081801

Seven years ago Corinna and I got married, and amongst our wedding presents was a bundle of books by a guy called Roland Smith. A few years before I had been on a research trip in the American heartland Illinois where I researched black panther sightings (no, I don't mean the political group), I filmed the seventeen year emergence of swarms of cicadas, and visited the locations where the Mad Gasser of Mattoon preyed upon his victims in the autumn of 1944. Whilst I was in America I met up with someone who I had only previously contacted by email – a charming young lady called Elizabeth Clem, and it was she that bought us the Roland Smith books as a wedding present.

The one that I enjoyed most was one called *Cryptid Hunters* which told the story of thirteen year old Marty and his sister Grace who are whisked away to live with their uncle – an enormous bearded cripple who spends his life looking for unknown species of animals. Well, as I suspect that you might have gathered, I immediately felt an empathy with this chap, and avidly read the book. By the end of the book we understand how Wolfe lost his leg, that Grace and Marty aren't really brother and sister at all, and we have been introduced to one of the most satisfyingly nasty bunches of villains that you could ever hope to meet.

I then realised that, to my embarrassment, that Roland Smith is a member of the Centre for Fortean Zoology (the organization of which I am director), so I sent him an email congratulating him on a fine piece of writing. An hour or so later I got a charming email in reply, in which Roland admitted that both Wolfe and Marty had – in part – drawn inspiration from me, and more specifically from my 2004 autobiography *Monster Hunter*.

Ok, there are some glaring differences between me and my fictional counterparts. These are both material and philosophical. My leg was not bitten off by Mokele-

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mbembe in the depths of the Congo – injuries from a car crash, followed by diabetic neuropathy were what banjaxed my mobility, and although Wolfe made his money designing secret high tech stuff for the American government, my views about ‘The Man’ are, I believe, well known enough for me not to repeat them here.

It is, amusingly, not the first time that an analogue of me has been depicted in fiction; my friend and colleague Nick Redfern wrote a very funny book called *Three Men Seeking Monsters* which happily lampoon me and my mate Richard Freeman and I have turned up tangentially in at least two of his follow ups. But this was different. It portrayed me as a hero rather than a camp alcoholic buffoon, and I was very pleased when Roland informed me that this was the first of a short series of books.

A few years later came a book called *Tentacles* in which our intrepid heroes are in the deep and hazardous waters near New Zealand trying to catch a giant squid. Last year came episode three – entitled *Chupacabra*, and much to my delight, a pre-release copy of the fourth instalment arrived on my doormat a few days before the Weird Weekend. I read it in two sittings after finishing last week’s magazine, and I can wholeheartedly recommend it to anybody who likes immaculately crafted and well-written thrillers. This time the action takes place deep in the Amazon jungle as our heroes and villains square up for one last god almighty showdown.

The tone is a little darker this time around with allusions to Nazi genetic experimentation and more gruesome deaths than one usually finds in books written for the younger generation. But this is no bad thing. Roland Smith is a conservationist and ex-zookeeper who has the honour of being part of the United States Fish and Wildlife Services Red Wolf Recovery Team. The story of the red wolf is a fascinating and intriguing one, but although I unashamedly deviate from the path of what this magazine is *supposed* to be about, and make no apologies for that, a long diatribe on the genetics of the family Aninadae would really not fit within these pages. But as a conservationist, I believe he has a duty not to sugar-coat his environmental message just because his target audience are in their teens. It is something that I have always admired about Smith is that he can write books about this particular demographic (a difficult undertaking at the best of times) and do it in a way that is neither condescending nor patronizing. When one considers that his writings do contain some quite abstruse concepts, then this achievement is even more impressive.

My only problem with this book is that it is the last in the series, which is a great pity, because I wasn’t to follow Grace, Marty and their friends as they grow up, and I’m sure that the team have a lot more adventures left in them.



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(The Masters of the Universe do seem to have a steady stream of interesting stories featuring them, their various friends and relations, and alumni). Each week Graham Inglis keeps us up to date with the latest news from the Hawkverse..)

Hawkwind have a gigging schedule this autumn which would be daunting for a much younger band.

Hawkwind are delighted to be heading off to off to Scandinavia again next month for Oslo Psych Fest! Hawkwind will play Saturday 6th Sept 2014. Hawkwind have also added a new show to the autumn UK dates at the Britannia Theatre in Chatham Kent on the 1st October.

Special guests for these dates will be John Etheridge (Exeter, Bedford, Chatham) and Tom Hingley (Salisbury and Brighton), then it's the Pink Fairies at Leamington Spa, Arthur Brown does the honours at Nottingham before Hawktoberfest with the previously announced line up that features both Arthur and the Fairies together with Senser and Poisoned Electrick Head.

See the tour dates page on Hawkwind.com for more details.

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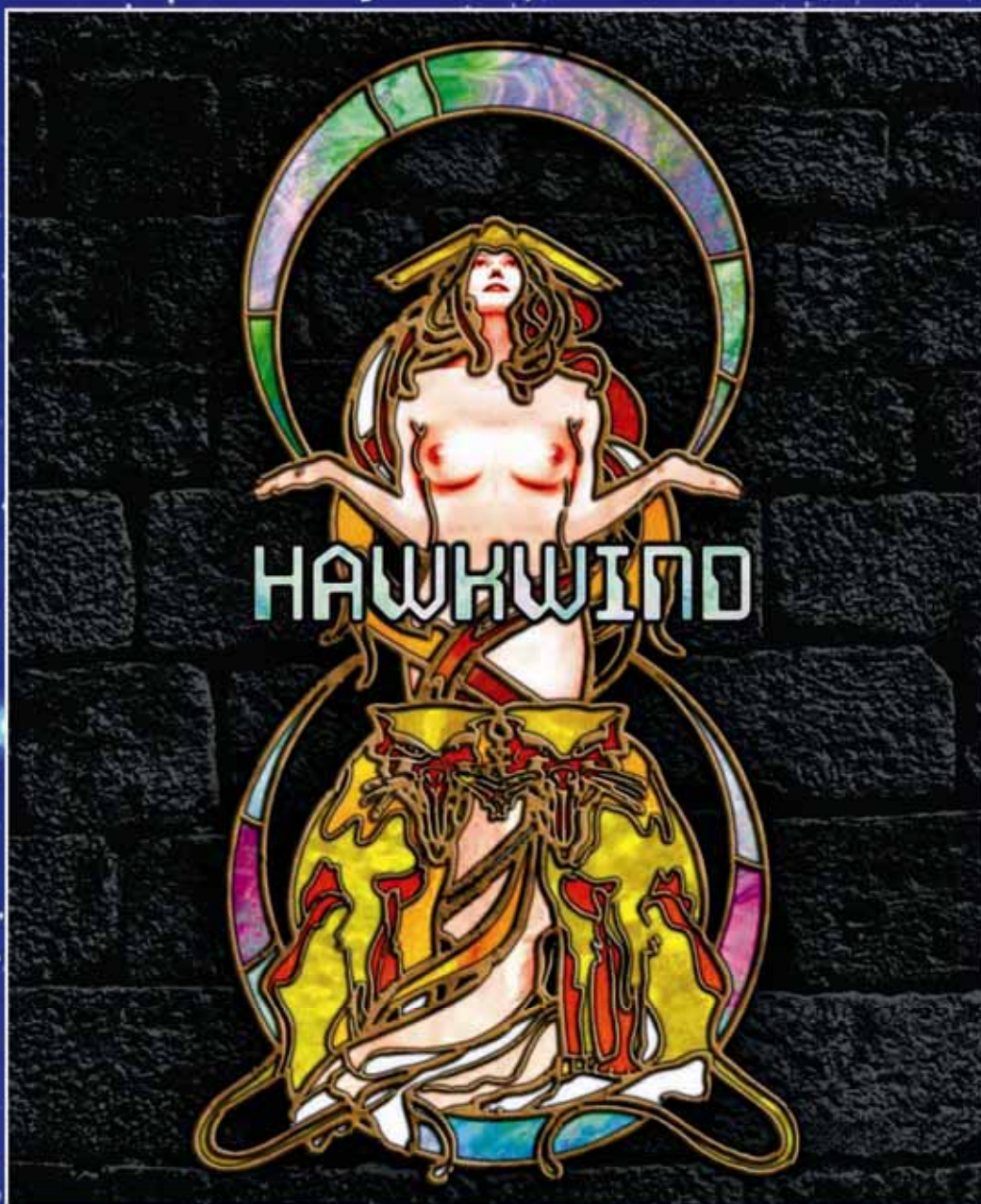
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Greetings space travellers!

This is your Hawkwind Earth Visitors Passport application form.

Please fill it in and return to Mission Control, at PO Box 617, Newcastle Upon Tyne, NE15 7WA, together with two passport sized photographs, signed on the back and a 16cm x 11.5cm stamped addressed envelope.

The idea is for Hawkwind fans to have access to special Hawkwind events such as Hawkfest, obtain limited edition DVDs and CDs of exclusive material and to attend private Hawkwind parties.

Pass. No.....(Leave blank)

Volunteer Crew Register

Name

Please give details of your occupation/profession for inclusion in crew register and possible duty roster (optional)

.....
.....
.....

Full Earth Address:
.....
.....

Post Code

E-Mail Address: (Please print clearly).....

Telephone Number:

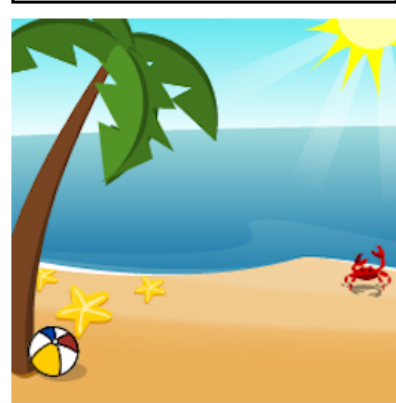
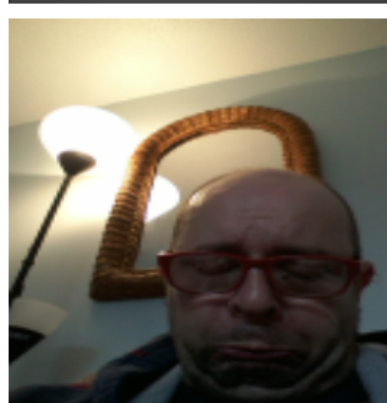
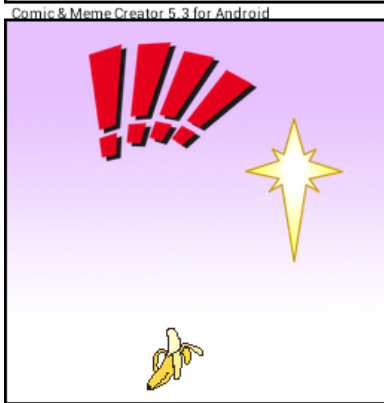
Additional info:

www.hawkwind.com

Any enquiries hawkwindpassports@hawkwind.com

THE WORLD OF GONZO ACCORDING TO

Mark Raines



Comic & Meme Creator 5.3 for Android

THE



CIRCULAR

***The Court Circular* tells interested readers about the comings and goings of members of The Royal Family. However, readers of this periodical seem interested in the comings and goings of Yes and of various alumni of this magnificent and long-standing band. Give the people what they want, I say...**

This has been another strange week for followers of Yes, still arguably the only one of the original progressive rock bands from the class of 1968 who have ploughed their idiosyncratic furrow continually ever since without becoming either a cabaret act, or a complete embarrassment. Okay boys and girls, before you inundate me with emails complaining, I am aware that King Crimson have reformed, but whilst they are certainly not (and never have been an embarrassment) they have spent considerable lengths of time since their inception either on hiatus or completely split up.

Okay I think somebody is bound to write and tell me that Yes has split up on occasions, but it has never been for very long, and hey, this is my magazine and if I want to be contradictory, I damn well will. Anyway, as I was saying, this has been a strange week. There has been no shortage of stories about the band, but none of the information therein is truly groundbreaking. Even an interview with Chris Squire in which he is quoted as saying that next year the band may be working with Jon Anderson is basically a rehash of something he said months ago. The other interviews, with Alan White and Jon Davison are entertaining enough, but break no new ground.

- **YES SHOW THEIR LIGHTER SIDE**
- **Yes Singer Jon Davison Discusses New Album 'Heaven & Earth' And**

All Things Prog-Rock [INTERVIEW]

- **MUSIC: After 42 years, Yes drummer knows the music by heart**
- **CHRIS SQUIRE: "Next Year, We Might Consider Doing Something with JON ANDERSON"**

Next we have interviews with the Wakemans, father AND son....

- **RICK WAKEMAN/ YES: Success story Documentary**
- **Interview with OLIVER WAKEMAN – Part 1**

Jon Anderson announces an interesting side project. We look forward to hearing more about this.

- **Pops by the Sea: Former Yes frontman teams up with SLO Symphony**

And finally an interesting article about Bill Bruford's autobiography and a chance to learn how to play 'Roundabout' on the bass guitar. If only it were that easy, eh Chris?

- **Bill Bruford: The Autobiography: Yes, King Crimson, Earthworks and More (2009)**
- **Roundabout (Yes) - Main Bass Riff & Analysis (#62)**

I am probably getting a bit OCD about all of this, but I find the Yes soap opera of sound to be absolutely enthralling, and I for one can't wait to see what happens next!

RICK WAKEMAN

JOURNEY & RETURN TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH

Celebrating the 40th anniversary of the release of his landmark concept album, Rick Wakeman presents the repackaged, re-recorded, extended **JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH.**

Based on the novel by Jules Verne, which will also mark its 150th anniversary in 2014, the album is one of the rock era's landmark achievements - a record that sold 15 million copies and rewrote the rules.

"This is the start of a new Journey," says Rick Wakeman, "the original score for the album had been lost for so many years, making any new performances impossible, but after it turned up without warning, we managed to restore it and add previously missing music that was not included in the original performances."

Return To The Centre Of The Earth was originally released in 1999 as a sequel to 'Journey'. The album has been out of print and unavailable for many years, 'Return' has now been re-issued and re-packaged to complement the newly extended and re-recorded edition of 'Journey To The Centre Of The Earth'

LIMITED EDITION BOX SET

- Double 180gm heavyweight LP of the newly recorded Journey To The Centre Of The Earth,
- Double 180 gm heavyweight LP of the newly reissued Return From The Centre Of The Earth
- Full length Cd of both albums, exclusive 24 page 12x12" in-bound book featuring never seen before photos, images & AND a numbered certificate of authenticity all packed in full colour case bound 12" gatefold sleeve, all housed in a slipcase with foil-blocked cover
- All artwork - outbox, LP sleeves, inners & labels are all beautiful brand new Roger Dean designs.
- This highly desirable item will be limited to one pressing only, will be kept in stock for initial demand only and will not be repressed - Preorder now to avoid disappointment!

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SUPER DELUXE COLLECTORS EDITION

In addition to the Limited Edition Box Set, the Super Deluxe Collectors Edition will feature;

- A brand new exclusive frame ready Roger Dean 11"x11" lithograph print signed & numbered by both Rick Wakeman & Roger Dean
- This highly desirable item will be strictly limited to 100 copies worldwide, available on a first come first served basis and will not be repressed

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JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH

DELUXE VINYL EDITION

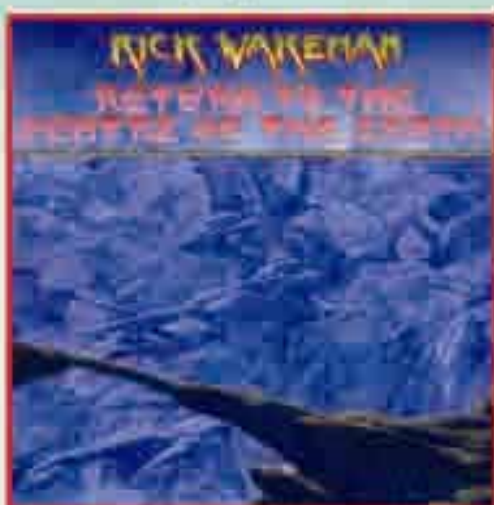
- Double 180gm heavyweight LP of the newly recorded Journey To The Centre Of The Earth in Roger Dean designed gatefold sleeves, with brand new covers, inners & labels

£24.99 + postage - www.rickwakemansmusicemporium.com

DIGIPACK CD EDITION

- Full length Cd of the newly re-recorded extended Journey To The Centre Of The Earth in new Roger Dean designed artwork & packaging

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RETURN TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH

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ALL TITLES CAN BE PRE-ORDERED FROM WWW.RICKWAKEMANSMUSICEMPORIUM.COM



Changing the world one gift at a time

The worldwide Freecycle Network is made up of many individual groups across the globe. It's a grassroots movement of people who are giving (and getting) stuff for free in their own towns. Freecycle groups match people who have things they want to get rid of with people who can use them. Our goal is to keep usable items out of landfills. By using what we already have on this earth, we reduce consumerism, manufacture fewer goods, and lessen the impact on the earth. Another benefit of using Freecycle is that it encourages us to get rid of junk that we no longer need and promote community involvement in the process.

<http://uk.freecycle.org/>



Thom the World Poet

Rob Ayling writes:

"Thom the World poet is an old mate of mine from way back in my history. Even pre-dating Voiceprint, when I was running "Otter Songs" and Tom's poetry tapes and guest appearances with Daavid Allen, Gilli Smyth *Mother Gong* are well known and highly regarded. It just felt right to include a daily poem from Thom on our Gonzo blog and when I approached him to do so, he replied with in seconds!!! Thom is a great talent and just wants to spread poetry, light and positive energy across the globe. If we at Gonzo can help him do that - why not? why not indeed!!!"

TALKING 'BOUT MY GENERATION

RESPECT FOR MY ELDERS

Cleaning out the Woodstock Museum
in preparation for the Free Film Festival

He has stacked LPs of artists associated with Woodstock
Dylan, Hendrix, Baez, Byrds, Van Morrison, Janis Joplin
all of whom had lived in Woodstock or performed at SHOUT
OUTS!

in homes-jams with brilliant local musicians
which led to the idea of a Festival/where many performed
and many more came at Re-Unions to keep the life alive!

These are REAL LPs-Rolling Stones 3D cover
Woodstock Double LP-so we gather them up
with the original dust, and all hippy clothes
and place them to the back/so we can add chairs
prepare the space for new visions and elder visionaries
This area still has original luminaries. We shine on!



ROCK and ROLL

a cabinet of curiosities



In Victorian times every well-bred Gentleman had a 'Cabinet of Curiosities'; a collection of peculiar odds and sods, usually housed in a finely made cabinet with a glass door. These could include anything from Natural History specimens to historical artefacts.

There has always been something of the Victorian amateur naturalist about me, and I have a houseful of arcane objects; some completely worthless, others decidedly not, but all precious to me for the memories they hold.

But people send me lots of pictures of interesting, and, may I say, peculiar things. But once again this week it is over to my lovely wife...

To start off with this week, here is one from my favourite curios.com:

[CURIO #422 | PLAY THAT MONKEY MUSIC!](#)
August 29, 2014

“We recently learned chimpanzees prefer firm beds and follow fashion trends. Well, they also appear only to like music from India and Africa. Past studies have shown chimps prefer silence to any Western music, whether it's pop, blues, jazz or classical. But researchers recently tested music from Africa, India and Japan in chimpanzee enclosures at an Atlanta zoo. To the scientists' surprise, the chimps actively tried to get close to the music from Africa and India, choosing it over silence. When Japanese music was played they behaved similarly to past experiments with Western music—that is, they fled in search of silence. The scientists theorize this is because of rhythmic differences in the music. Typical Western and Japanese songs have one strong beat for every one to three weak beats, while an Indian raga or African tune might only have one strong beat for every 30 or so weak beats. Since dominant chimps stomp and clap in strong rhythms, it's possible primates are genetically programmed to flee that kind of noise pattern. So when my parents

told me to "turn down that monkey music" they were way off base!"

NEW Iron on / sew on patch - Guns n Roses- 13 cm wide

I only added this because the figure reminded me of the Lincoln Imp....



And if you are in any way interested here is a brief explanation of the little chap that I wrote on my blog (<http://cryptochick.blogspot.co.uk/>)

According to legend, way back in the 14th Century, Satan sent two imps to earth with the prime objective of doing mischief. In some versions of the story, they first went to Chesterfield where they set upon the spire of the Cathedral and twisted it – their handiwork still in evidence today. They were then sent to Lincoln Cathedral to cause mayhem there. As the story goes, they set about their work with obvious glee, smashing up tables and chairs and even tripping up the poor Bishop. However, when they started to interfere with the Angel Choir, one of the angels decided that enough was enough and told them to stop. One of the imps was brave and started throwing rocks at the angel, but the other imp cowered under the broken tables and chairs. The angel turned the first imp to stone and this gave the second imp a chance to escape.

There are a few different variations of the story, one telling that the second imp that escaped did so with the help of a witch, by jumping on to her broomstick. However, she became so fond of the imp that she turned him into a black cat. However, in another version, this escapee was said to have travelled to Grimsby where it entered St James' Church and began repeating its destructive

and began repeating its destructive behaviour. The angel then reappeared and gave the imp's backside a good thrashing before turning it to stone like its friend. The Grimsby Imp can still be seen in St James' Church, clinging to its sore bottom. Another legend has the escaped imp turned to stone just outside the cathedral, and sharp-eyed visitors can spot it on a South outside wall.

Other stories tell how only one imp was blown around the country by the wind looking for places to cause mischief, and following his efforts in Lincoln Cathedral the angel turned him to stone after he had gone to the top of the nearest pillar to admire his handywork. Hence he is found there today with his legs crossed sporting an evil grin upon his face.

A more detailed version goes into how he was sent to plague the clergy in the cathedral and how he was blown through the great west door by the west wind and blew out the candles, scattered the hymn sheets and attacked the choristers. He then flew into the angel choir and it was when he threatened to pluck out the angels' feathers, that the smallest angel turned him to stone.

Whether you believe there were two, or just the one, or - indeed - if you do not believe it at all, measuring 12" in height, he is definitely still sitting there now, grinning down, cross-legged at all who pass below. He has become the symbol of the City of Lincoln, has the local football team named after him and is used on many a company logo. He has become the symbol for good over evil. My late ex-mother-in-law had a tiny model of one in her kitchen – as, indeed, do I.

And yes I digressed badly there so I apologise with good grace. But the I find the Lincoln Imp a darn sight more interesting than Guns n Roses to be honest. Each to his own eh?

Miley Cyrus gig banned in Dominican Republic over morals 22 August 2014

["It seems that her twerking has offended the government in the Dominican Republic because Miley Cyrus has been banned from performing in the capital. She was scheduled to perform in Santo Domingo on 13 September. Authorities say they have stopped the gig because she "undertakes acts that go against morals and](#)

THE BITCH IS BACK

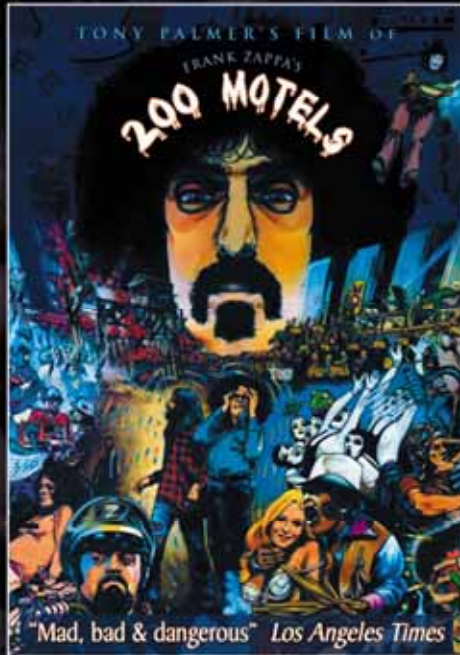
If it's groovy...it's in!

MAN
Tapes of The Unexpected
VPDVD68

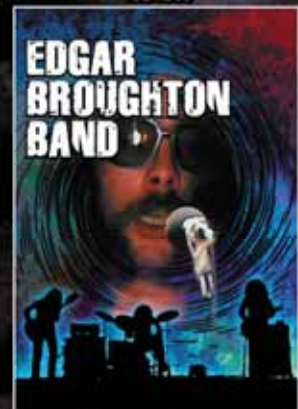


"Mad, bad & dangerous"
(Available for the first time on DVD)

FRANK ZAPPA'S 200 MOTELS
TPDVD127



EDGAR BROUGHTON BAND
Live
VPDVD66



RENAISSANCE
Kings & Queens
VPDVD67



PETER HAMMILL
In The Passionkirche Berlin
VPDVD65



THE STEVE HILLAGE BAND
Live at The Gong Family Unconvention
GWVP208DVD



VAN DER GRAAF GENERATOR
Live at The Paradiso
VPDVD64



PANIC ROOM
Satellite
FMCDD01



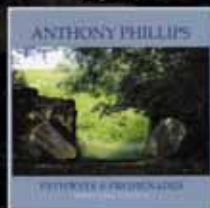
KARNATAKA
The Gathering Light
KTKCD005



PARADE
The Fabric
NAUTCDD04



ANTHONY PHILLIPS
Pathways & Promenades
VP216CD



RICK WAKEMAN
Past, Present and Future
MFVP115CD



SPIRITS BURNING
Crazy Fluid
VP492CD



HAWKWIND
San Francisco 1999
HAWKVP48CD



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customs, which are punishable by Dominican law".

I am sure there is a moral to this story to do with Cinderella, balls, midnight, wrecking and such like, but my brain could not quite piece them all together.

<http://www.bbc.co.uk/newsbeat/28892200>

Justin Bieber compares accident to Princess Diana death

"Justin Bieber has compared his treatment by paparazzi in LA to that experienced by Princess Diana. The 20-year-old accused photographers of acting "recklessly" after an incident in Hollywood. The singer's Ferrari reportedly hit the car of a photographer driving in front of him. "There should be laws against what I just experienced. We should have learned from the death of Princess Diana," he tweeted. "I don't have a problem with Paparazzi but when they act recklessly they put us all in danger."

Another version of the story that I saw, with pictures, is that the car of the photographer went into the back of Bieber's, and that it was the latter who actually caused the bump to occur, presumably by stopping suddenly on purpose.

<http://www.bbc.co.uk/newsbeat/28948231>

Justin Bieber reportedly investigated for attempted robbery

"Another day, another Justin Bieber legal story. This time, the 20-year-old is being investigated for attempted robbery, [reports TMZ](#). Bieber and Selena Gomez were reportedly at Dave & Buster's in Hollywood when a fan spotted them and began taking pictures and video of the pair. To Bieber's dismay, he lunged at the fan in an effort to grab his phone and possibly erase any evidence of their presence, sources told the site. He was unsuccessful. Before authorities could arrive on the scene, Bieber and his party left the venue.

The unidentified fan is seeking to press charges against the star. In addition to attempted robbery, law enforcement is exploring attempted battery as well as attempted theft claims."

I am beginning to think that the only stop press news headline about stinky Bieber that would be of any interest would be along the lines of: "Bieber is nice for exactly one week."

<http://www.foxnews.com/entertainment/2014/08/26/justin-bieber-reportedly-investigated-for-attempted-robbery/>

LINDA MCCARTNEY USED VINTAGE UK PACKAGING FOR VEGGIE MEALS - £9.99



"A COLLECTION OF EARLY / DISCONTINUED PACKAGING OF LINDA MCCARTNEYS VEGGIE MEALS PACKAGING ONLY (NOT THE MEALS) 9 PIECES. NICE VINTAGE DESIGNS WILL BE POSTED FLAT"

I really do not understand why these are being sold or why they are listed under music memorabilia. Would someone actually collect them? Perhaps they would, I have no idea. <http://www.ebay.co.uk/itm/LINDA-MCCARTNEY-USED-VINTAGE-UK-PACKAGING-FOR-VEGGIE-MEALS-/141386348561?>

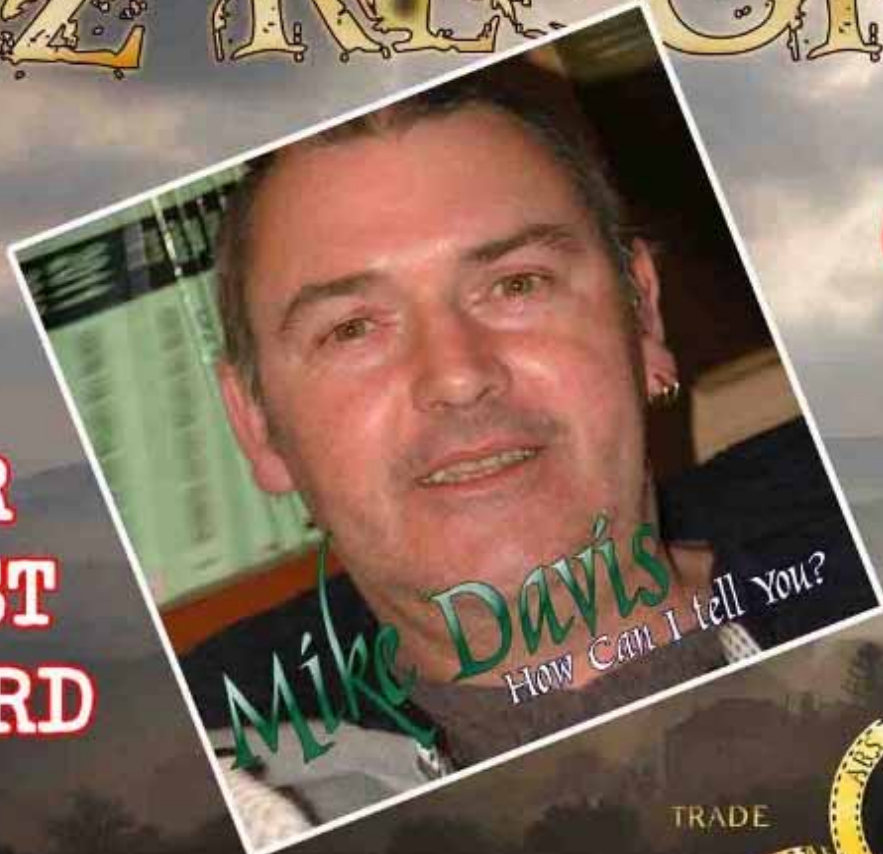
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Just in case you are interested, here is yer beloved Editor at iTunes



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The Beatles Yellow Submarine Embossed Tin Lunch Box (Tote) - Vandor - VN64269 - £17.99

“This Beatles-themed lunch box gives you your very own Yellow Submarine! The Beatles Yellow Submarine Embossed Tin Tote is just what you need to carry your favorite accessories in fun retro style.



Measuring about 9 1/2-inches wide x 5-inches tall x 3 1/4-inches long, it features embossed elements of animated John Lennon, Paul McCartney, George Harrison, and

Ringo Starr, and it includes a handle. No Blue Meanies allowed!”

This is actually rather dapper and I wouldn't mind one myself. I could trundle off on the bus into

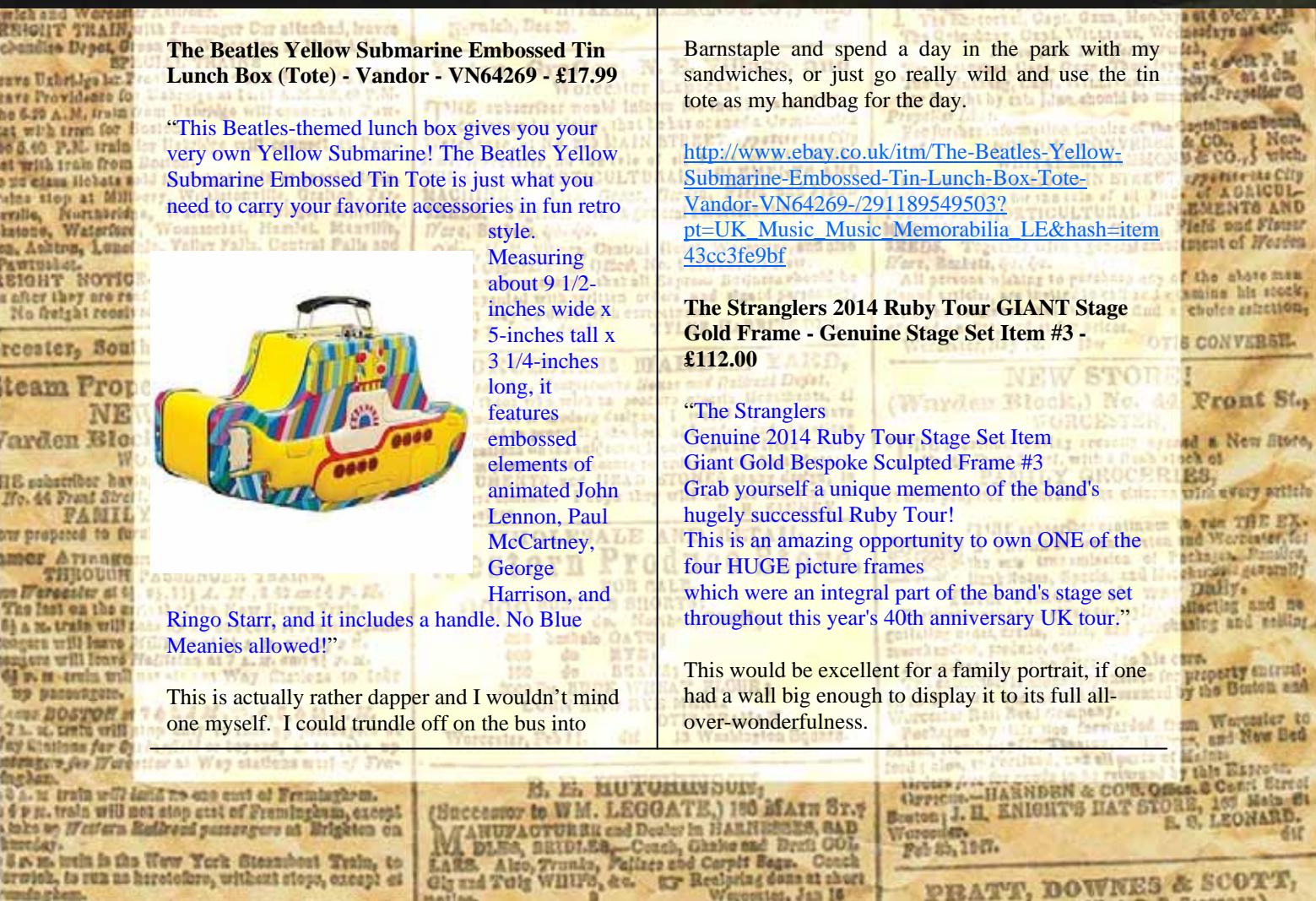
Barnstaple and spend a day in the park with my sandwiches, or just go really wild and use the tin tote as my handbag for the day.

http://www.ebay.co.uk/itm/The-Beatles-Yellow-Submarine-Embossed-Tin-Lunch-Box-Tote-Vandor-VN64269-/291189549503?pt=UK_Music_Memorabilia_LE&hash=item43cc3fe9bf

The Stranglers 2014 Ruby Tour GIANT Stage Gold Frame - Genuine Stage Set Item #3 - £112.00

“The Stranglers Genuine 2014 Ruby Tour Stage Set Item Giant Gold Bespoke Sculpted Frame #3 Grab yourself a unique memento of the band's hugely successful Ruby Tour! This is an amazing opportunity to own ONE of the four HUGE picture frames which were an integral part of the band's stage set throughout this year's 40th anniversary UK tour.”

This would be excellent for a family portrait, if one had a wall big enough to display it to its full all-over-wonderfulness.



REGULAR LINE OF PACKETS
Between Norwich and Philadelphia.
Sail on WEDNESDAY of each week.
The line is composed of the following Packets:
New Bed. James L. Day, Capt. Nash.
" " Mary H. Chappell, Capt. Griffin.

And this:

John Lennon Loses '60s Hippie Rhetoric for '70s Psychological Rhetoric
"Seems like people like to hate on John Lennon these days. After 30 years of revering him as a saint, society is finally ready to take a dump all over this musician for not being the Christ-like figure that only desperate, weak-minded people needed him to be in the first place. Good job, society!
Anyway, anyone who is even vaguely familiar with the Beatles and Lennon knows that he was a bit of a dabbler. In addition to drugs, he experimented with Indian philosophy, civil protest, EST therapy, and new age philosophies about finding inner peace through trance or hypnoid states -- which is what the book *Mind Games: The Guide to Inner Space* by Robert Masters and Jean Houston is partially about. Lennon's 1973 hit "Mind Games" had been around since the Beatles' Let It Be sessions, but the lyrics were a bit different then. Resurrecting the song in 1973, Lennon replaced his former hippie rhetoric with his new psychological influences."

Published lyric: "We're playin' those mind games together. Pushin' the barriers, plantin' seeds"
Original lyric: "I want you to make love, not war. I know you've heard it before."

"But just in case you were jonesing for the old lyrics, you can hear Lennon singing them just as the song fades out or check out the original demo":

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IhhJqJV_u6M#t=39

Read more: http://www.cracked.com/blog/5-insane-first-drafts-famous-song-lyrics_p2/#ixzz3BnKMC3be

PRATT, DOWNS & SCOTT,
(Successors to T. W. & O. P. BAZOFF.)
Boston, Worcester, Lowell, and New Bedford.
Feb 25, 1877.



http://www.ebay.co.uk/itm/The-Stranglers-2014-Ruby-Tour-GIANT-Stage-Gold-Frame-Genuine-Stage-Set-Item-3-/121414856162?pt=UK_Music_Music_Memorabilia_LE&hash=item1c44e3ade2

I found this little snippet from cracked.com:

Total Eclipse of the Heart sounds like it's about having a lifelong relationship or getting married. It keeps talking about being together forever! The thing is it means forever literally...

They are vampires.

"I actually wrote that to be a vampire love song. Its original title was "Vampires in Love" because I was working on a musical of Nosferatu, the other great vampire story. If anyone listens to the lyrics, they're really like vampire lines. It's all about the darkness, the power of darkness and love's place in dark."

- Jim Steinman, Song author



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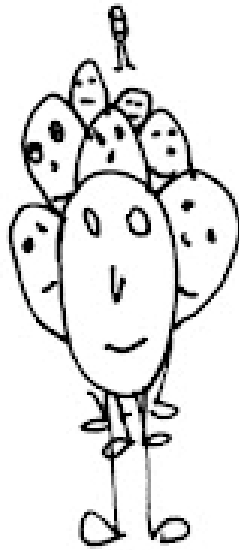
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THE NINE HENRYS



The Nine Henrys are a quirky bunch of cloned cartoon characters. They live in a strange lo-fi domestic surrealist world peopled by talking rock buns and elephants on wobbly stilts. Over the years the Henrys have been published in a variety of local NE magazines and now here for the first time thanks to Gonzo Multi-Media the Nine Henrys are brought together in a compendium of line art craziness.

"a five ya aad can draw better than that"
Authors brother.

THE WORLDS FIRST CLONED CARTOON CHARACTER

modada@ninehenrys.com

There are nine Henrys, purported to be the world's first cloned cartoon character. They live in a strange lo-fi domestic surrealist world peopled by talking rock buns and elephants on wobbly stilts. They mooch around in their minimalist universe suffering from an existential crisis with some genetically modified humour thrown in. I think Peter McAdam is one of the funniest people around, and I cannot recommend his book *The Nine Henrys* highly enough. Check it out at Amazon. Each issue we shall be running a series of Henrybits that are not found in his book about the nine cloned cartoon characters who inhabit a surreal world nearly as insane as mine...



CLASSIC LOST BROADCAST RELEASES FROM

GONZO

HS10370 DVD



ROCK OF THE 70's

The spark of what made YES the massively successful band they became is visible here for all to see and hear on these 2 DVD's, featuring rare TV performances from the 70's.

THE LOST BROADCASTS

Featuring archive performances that have rarely been seen since their original Gormer TV transmission along with previously unbroadcasted takes and different versions of performances that were transmitted.

HS10480 DVD



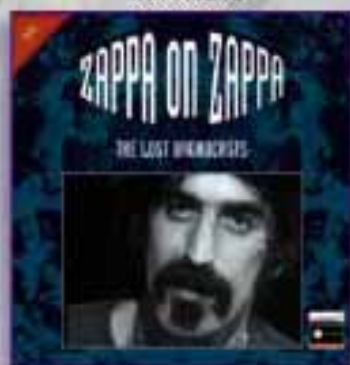
THE LOST BROADCASTS

INCREDIBLE STRING BAND
HS10650 DVD

CAPTAIN BEEFHEART & HIS MAGIC BAND
HS11420 DVD

FRANK ZAPPA
HS11090 DVD

CURVED AIR
HS10580 DVD

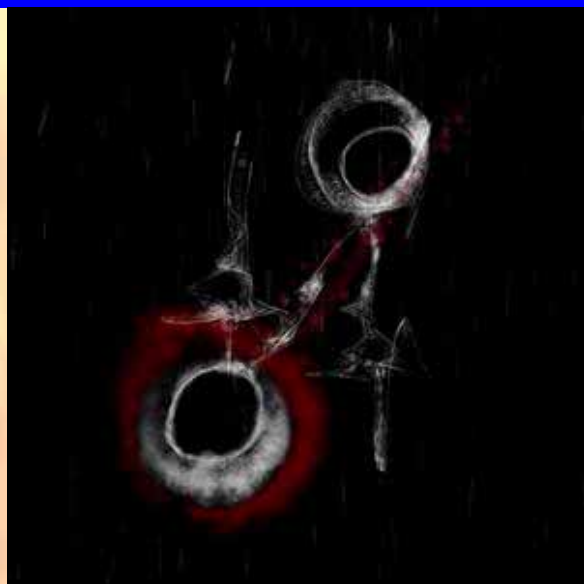


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THE WORLD OF KEV ROWLAND



**YETIRAIN
STARS FALL DARKLY
(BANDCAMP)**

Back in the Nineties I was lucky enough to hear some albums by the American progressive band Kopecky, and was always incredibly impressed by their musicianship. They were somewhat unusual in that they were trio of brothers, with William on bass, keys and sitar, Joe on guitar and Paul on drums. I hadn't heard anything from them since 'Blood' in 2006, but now I know that William has been busy on other projects and this is the fourth album from Yeti Rain. Like Kopecky this is a trio, and William is playing bass, but at that point all similarities end. Originally a duo with William and Roger Ebner (saxophones, synthesizer, flute), they became a trio with the addition of Craig Walkner on percussion in time for the last album, 'III' which came out in 2010. Having not heard any of the others I can't say if 'Stars Fall Darkly' is of similar ilk, but I do know that I can say with some confidence that this is a marmite album. You are either going to love it or hate it, there isn't going to be any middle ground.

This is a progressive album in its' truest sense, throwing loads of things into the melting pot and seeing what comes out at the other end. That being said, there is also a great deal in common with avant-garde jazz and black metal, and it is only those who can say that they have truly catholic tastes in music who will be interested in this. For those who are, then you are in for a real treat. William is a wonderful bassist, here playing mostly a fretless with the wonderful depth and warmth, but while he uses the harmonics that can provide, he also has it set so that he doesn't play notes as much as move tectonic plates around with his fingers. That Craig manages to make sense of this by providing a strong percussive backbone just shows how much understanding there is between the two musicians, as they move together and allow each other to fully express themselves. Then we have Roger, who is obviously schooled in free form jazz as he goes off on tangents and uses the melodies provided by William and the rhythms provided by Craig to create something that is often

off worldly and more than just musical notes. There is an incredible depth of emotion and passion with this music, and it is something that is all encompassing that takes the listener to a different place where nothing else exists except the music. I felt that I was being taken down into a deep dark cave with the music resonating all around me, no light and no direction apart from the all encompassing sound.

There are times when one or other of the musicians doesn't play, which again drives the feeling into a new dimension, and this is a piece of art where the listener just gets more from it each time it is played. Music that has improvisation at its' very core will only ever be accessible to a select few, but if you are one of these then this is something that you need to investigate further as it is rare indeed that music containing this much presence and power is released. If one imagines that most pop music is plastic and disposable, then this instead is like a piece of rich deep swamp kauri (if you're not a kiwi you'll need to look up this analogy), aged and powerful with hidden depths. A truly wonderful album, yetirain.bandcamp.com



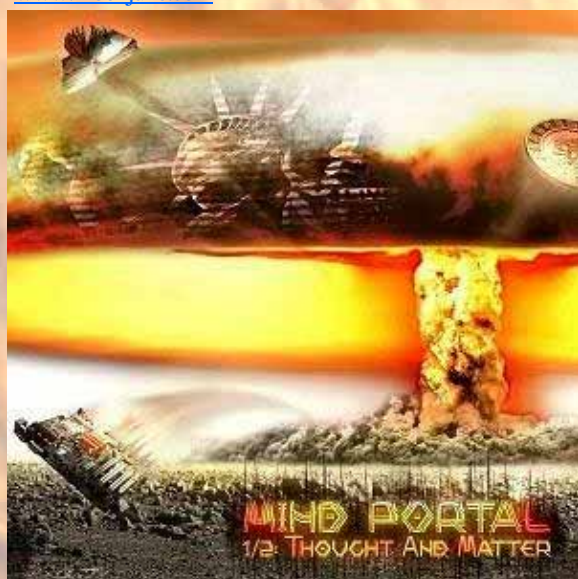
**MACHINE MASS feat. DAVE LIEBMAN
INTI
(MOONJUNE)**

There has been a change to both the band name and line-up since the Machine Mass Trio's debut in 2011, as although Michel Delville is still here on guitars and electronics, and fellow douBt colleague Tony Bianco is still providing the drums, they have a new saxophonist/flautist in the shape of legendary Dave Liebman. Known as one of the hardest working saxophonists in jazz, he has released more than a hundred albums as either band leader or co-leader, and has guested on many hundreds more, with credentials that are second to none. Note, there are only three musicians and this album was recorded in a single afternoon, with first takes used for the most part. Both Michel and Tony trigger loops and sounds while they are playing, using computers to assist with the load, and some of the loops are themselves more than 100 bars long. It certainly never seems that there are only three musicians involved, and certainly not that the whole thing was recorded without any overdubs. That they are all consummate musicians is never in doubt, and the way

THE WORLD OF KEV ROWLAND

that they support each other within the framework of a song is quite astounding. The drumming on "In a Silent Way" really takes the song to a totally different level, with Michel and Dave playing quite gently and in a very controlled manner, which is the total opposite of what Tony is delivering from behind the kit. It is this dichotomy of sound, the use of structures and arrangements that should never really fit together that makes this album work as well as it does. This is a fresh landscape, new, exciting and vibrant. There are vocals on just the one song, "The Secret Place", which are provided by Saba Tewelde, and while it is interesting, I did find this is something of a distraction to the rest of the album as there isn't the same feeling of adventure and vitality.

But that is just a minor niggle, as overall this is an album that fans of modern jazz really ought to be seeking out. www.moonjune.com

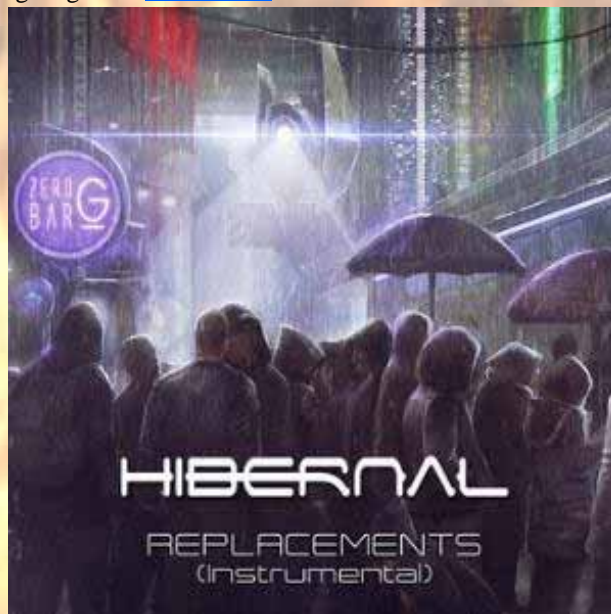


MIND PORTAL
1/2: THOUGHT AND MATTER
(MALS)

There aren't many instrumental quartets playing prog metal, yet here we have a Russian band back with their second album doing just that. I've been able to find out very little about them, and that is a real shame, as when music is as good as this then there is a requirement for people to know about it! Hailing from Voronezh they liken themselves to acts such as Liquid Tension Experiment and Joe Satriani, and I for one can also hear plenty of Steve Vai in some of the shredding and arrangements. Guitarist Grigory Kuronov also provides all of the music, although it is then arranged by the band, but this isn't as much a guitar fest as one might imagine from that as he ensures that Vyacheslav Bessonov (keys) also has the opportunity to shine and they often duet, or one gives major support to the other. The rhythm section of Vitaly Zotov (bass) and Roman Gorodnyansky (drums) is extremely tight and this allows the other two to crank it up and have some fun.

Although they are wonderfully melodic (with more than a touch of the Seventies AOR scene at times), this is first and foremost a band that is happily more into metal than rock.

They run through the crunching guitars, with loads of complexity when it is the right time, but they don't ram their musical virtuosity into the throats and ears of their listeners. Vyacheslav has more than a hint of Don Airey about what he does, providing the musical finesse and cream that allows Grigory to really crunch the riffs when he wants to, or shred like a demon at others. This is a real gem of an album, one that is accessible the very first time it is played and from there on in it just keeps getting better. www.mals.ru



HIBERNAL
REPLACEMENTS (INSTRUMENTAL)
(BANDCAMP)

Having played the 'full' version of this album so much I wasn't quite sure how to go about reviewing this as obviously I already know the music quite well, but I was actually pleasantly surprised at just how well this stands up on its own. It is also easier to hear just how many different styles are being used throughout, and while I'm not a fan of some of the electronica style keyboards that are used in one section, there is still plenty of Floydian and rock influences going on that makes this a genuine delight in its own right. What is interesting to me is that this isn't nearly as dark as it appears to be when listened to with the words, which just goes to show how much presence is put into it by the performance of Scott Gentle. But, the presence is still there and the result is an album that I thoroughly enjoyed playing, as it has much more going on than many instrumental projects I come across. It's not whizz bang in terms of notes density, but is all about feel and a strange future worldly emotion. Somehow the science fiction feel comes through on this, even there are no verbal clues.

So, a solid piece of work, but to get the full picture then one has to get 'Replacements'. Of course, if you already have that album then you should get this one as well. . www.hibernal.bandcamp.com



XANTHOCHROID



Xanthochroid

Formed in 2005 in Lake Forest, California, Xanthochroid's music is listed as cinematic black metal. Band members are:

Sam Meador - Keyboards, Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Matthew Earl - Drums and Percussion, Flute
Bryan Huizenga - Bass
Brent Vallefuoco - Guitars
David "Second Guitar" Bodenhofer - Guitars

The band's biography on its Facebook page states: "The music of Xanthochroid, grand and bombastic at times, haunting and delicate at others, tells the story of a fantastical universe from the mind of mastermind, lead vocalist and keyboardist Sam Meador. Through combining the desire to create moving stories with a love for pagan mythology into an ever evolving mythos, the music tells a story of a long power struggle between Thanos and Ereptor, two brothers who are heir to a deceased king fighting over the rightful kingship of the land of Septentria. While the



story was originally presented as a side aspect of the group's 2010 EP Iced, In Extremis, it gradually became the focus of their music, their 2011 EP

Incultus further developing the mythos. Incultus has been greatly praised for combing "Unquestionable talent ... with big ambitions, enabling this band to present songs of epic scope and quality."

Facebook

<https://www.facebook.com/xanthochroidmetal/info>

Bandcamp

<http://xanthochroid.bandcamp.com/>

Website

<http://www.xanthofficial.com/>



Blessed He With Boils (Full Album)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FioQxFyfbAQ>

And so, once again, we reach the end of another issue of *The Gonzo Weekly*. I am getting a little more slick about putting it together, quite possibly because the three people without whom I could never possibly manage to do this publication (Corinna, Andrea, Doug) all kick my arse in various ways until I perform in a reasonably efficient manner.

I am very proud of the way this magazine is developing; I have been wanting to edit an anarchic journal of music and letters for over thirty years now, and there have been various valiant attempts in so doing, but it has only been with the advent of the new technology for global communications that all the pieces have been put into place so that I can do what I have always wanted. I don't want to come over all self-righteous over you but in many ways the impact that the internet has had upon us all has been rather disappointing. Truly, has the most important advance since the invention of the wheel really only happened so we can send each other pictures of naked girls and videos of our cats doing stupid things? It would be nice to think not.

I think that one of the things that I like most about journalism, which is – after all – the path that I have followed for most of my life since I first started a school magazine in Hong Kong in 1970 after having bought a second hand copy of one of the Jennings books by Anthony Buckeridge in which his eponymous hero did exactly the same thing, is that you never know what is going to happen. This week was a case in point as Doug and I were still debating whether to steal Kate Bush photographs off the internet, figuring that as Kate didn't want them taken in the first place then in that particular case property *was* theft.



However, as detailed elsewhere in this issue we decided that the only ethical thing that we could do was respect Miss Bush's wishes and so the whole face of this issue of the magazine changed at the last moment.

For once, we have finished at a reasonably civilised hour; Andrea and I did quite a lot of this earlier in the week, and so I will pushing this over to be proofread by Corinna well before 1 am, which is almost a record for us.

Thank you for reading and for continuing to support this project, which is – quite possibly – the most quixotically stupid thing that I have ever let myself in for in a career of doing quixotically stupid things.

See you next week.



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www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk