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LEST WE FORGET
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 issue of this increasingly peculiar magazine. I have to admit that quite often I have no idea what I am going to write in these editorials before I write it. I also know that I have a distressing tendency to meander off along esoteric paths, in search of editorial content. Considering my day job as Director of the Centre of Fortean Zoology, and alternate career as someone who writes a fair amount of esoteric bollocks for a living, I suppose this isn't that surprising and even though this magazine is meant to be about books and music, we often find ourselves dealing with the more fortean end of musical matters. It can hardly be missed, for example, that I am really quite a big fan of Bill Drummond and I write about his activities with the Justified Ancients of Mumu quite a lot in these pages. However, I also cover some of the other things he does, and it cannot be ignored that Drummond is a geomancer as much as he is a musician or a playwright. In recent times, ever since I read John Higgs' book on the KLF and found myself drawn into a beautifully peculiar rabbit hole of discordian surrealchemy, just this week I have received two books that I know are by Drummond, under a pseudonym of Tenzing Scott Brown and another, written by somebody called ‘The Perambulator’ that I think might have been. And no doubt I should be writing about these sooner rather than later.

But this is NOT what I had intended to write about this week.

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GULLIBLE’S TRAVELS
But this is NOT what I had intended to write about this week.

As many of you will be aware from my ink fingered scribblings, here and elsewhere, for five years from 1971, my alma mater was Bideford Grammar School, a seat of learning at which I did quite a lot of sitting and not very much learning. A few years ago I met up with an old school friend who has since died in the Covid pandemic, and he told me that he had always thought that our shared alma mater (I know I have used this latin tag twice in two sentences, but I can't think of a better one) was a fairly brutal place. This is something that I had always suspected, but didn't want to be viewed as being 'utterly wet and a weed' for saying so. However, although I learned very little academically during those five years, an awful lot of the man I turned out to be was forged in my school room experiences - good and bad - and, so, I find myself returning to them far more often in my writings than I do my student years for example.

It was Bideford Grammar School that first introduced me to the truism that rock music
was an incredibly exciting medium, that would change my life, and basically influence the rest of it. Until then I had believed what my father said, that it was nonsense performed by “Long haired twits” actually it was both. It took me many more decades before I realised that you can be a long haired twit and still fuck with people’s minds enough to change the world.

When I was twelve or thirteen, I used to have a bath on Sunday evenings, a long luxurious affair soundtracked by Tony Blackburn presenting the week’s top twenty, I think it might have still been called The Hits Parade, but I cannot recall. Each week I discovered new and exciting sounds, my parents would say that pop music all sounded the same, but I knew that there was a wonderful and broad swathe of sonic experience to be found, and I did my best to grok it all in its fullness. One evening in 1972 or 1973 my sonic experience was expanded by a thumping chunk of boogie called ‘Paper Plane’ by some bunch of long haired twits called Status Quo. It sounded completely fantastic, unlike anything I had ever heard before, but I was completely bemused when I saw them on Top of The Pops, they were all dressed in uniform blue denim, had massively long hair, and stood hunched over their guitars and were
BEST GENT HAIR SALOON
Tenzing Scott Brown

ANTIMACASSAR
TENZING SCOTT BROWN
bobbing up and down like one of my school friends did when he was having an epileptic fit and was just about to wet himself. Although the main riff going “Duh Duh Duh Duh” was immediately magnetic in a primitive sort of way, I found the visual presentation of the band quite unsettling, and soon forgot about them, especially as the new two hit singles they had were - to me at least - eminently forgettable.

Roll on eighteen months, to the spring on 1974 when the fifteen year old Jon Downes, was learning to play the guitar and found that wandering around the corridors of the school with a guitar over his shoulder and a sheet of music papers under one arm, earned him a begrudging respect from people who otherwise saw it as their god given duty to kick the shit out of him for being a “posh cunt”.

And so, I joined the small fraternity of wannabe musicians, who all planned to start pop groups, of which they would all be the lead guitarists, but never did anything of the sort. It was here that Status Quo came back into my life, the year before they had released another single which had pile driven (pun intended) into my cerebral cortex, it was called Caroline. It had a particularly catchy riff that went “Duh Duh, Dim Dim Dum, Duh Duh” and was one of the first pieces of grown up rock music that I ever learned to play. The rest of my ouvre was, at that stage, still the sort of songs that every guitarist learns when he first picks up his instrument, and with which he remains vaguely embarrassed for the next four decades.

It had been taken from an album called Hello and - as I was already beginning to discover bands like Pink Floyd and Cockney Rebel, I was surprised to read in the music press that this fairly unadventurous slice of boogie was being touted around as being ‘Progressive’. If this was progressive, then what was the music I could only hear in my head? But as well as Caroline I learned to play another song from the album called ‘Softer Ride’ which went “Dummity Dummity Dum” and required a fair amount of rudimentary skill to pass on.

Then came Punk! And Girls! And Drugs! And I paid very little attention to Status Quo from then on in. In the early 1980’s when I was living at a Nurses’ Home (Yes, I was a Nurse), the band released a series of singles which were less and less boogie, more and more dull, and basically beneath my contempt. And then, I got married, stopped taking drugs and found that my new mother in law, for whom I had quite a few reservations, was an enormous fan of the band. This provided yet another black mark against them in my book.

I find myself actually running ahead of myself here, because a few years before I got married I had a girlfriend called Sandra, who was significant in my eyes because she was the first person I was in a relationship with who let me see her naked. However, she had a very unhip musical taste, including - guess what - Status Quo. She used to tell me how, when she was a school girl of sixteen or seventeen (Only a few years before), she had hung out with a bunch of young people who drove around in a car they called the Quo mobile. At the time I was listening to Theatre of Hate, Crass and Killing Joke, and could never have imagined having christened my powder blue 1974 Toyota Corona the ‘Crass Mobile’. Yet another black mark to the band.

Then came 1985 and Live Aid. And that simpering ninny Princess Diana who told everybody how much she liked Status Quo.
FUCK ME RAGGED I thought. And went back
to whatever shit it was I was listening to at
the time. Fast forward another seven or
eight years and I was respectably
unemployed and editing a music fanzine
that nobody much read, my life seems to
have gone on a fairly recognisable pattern.
However, I had the chance to introduce my
then mother in law to John Coghlan, the
drummer with Status Quo back in their
heyday. I think she was mildly impressed
that I knew such people, I didn’t of course.
He was just the latest in a series of mildly
famous Rock n’ Roll drummers who had
come to the Exeter arts centre to give a
showcase workshop, under the auspices
of a bloke I know, who’s name I sadly
forget.

And so, Status Quo went - in a few short
years - from being the slightly dangerous,
allegedly progressive and somewhat
peculiar rock band that the beefier boys
purported to like, to being someone I could
introduce to my mother in law. I find the
‘credibility arc’ that this band travelled - in
my eyes at least - to be mildly interesting.
But I think it probably tells you more about
me than it does about the band. As I got
more and more pretentious and took more
drugs and felt that rock music duty to fuck
the system through its gallbladder, a band
whom seemed to only know four chords
and sang about the joys of joining Her
Majesty’s armed forces seemed to be
increasingly irrelevant.

However, last week, long term bass player
Alan Lancaster died, and although his
passing didn’t really affect me, and as
Lancaster hadn’t played with the band
consistently since the mid 1980’s, I felt that
I owed it to him to pass his passing in
these pages.

Funny old world innit?

I hope you enjoy this issue, and I think I
can guarantee this is the last bit of
mindless boogie inside it.

Hare Bol,
Jon
THE GONZO WEEKLY
all the gonzo news that’s fit to print
ISSN 2516-1946

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 cat) ably assisted by:

Alan Dearling,
(Contributing Editor, Features writer)

Douglas Harr,
(Features writer, columnist)

Bart Lancia,
(My favourite roving reporter)

Thom the World Poet,
(Bard in residence)

Graham Inglis,
(Columnist, Hawkwind nut)

C.J. Stone,
(Columnist, commentator and all round good egg)

John Brodie-Good
(in memoriam)

Jeremy Smith
(Staff Writer)

Richard Foreman
(Staff Writer)

Mr Biffo
(Columnist)

Kev Rowland
(Columnist)

Richard Freeman,
(Scary stuff)

Orrin Hare,
(Sybarite and literary bon viveur)

Mark Raines,
(Cartoonist)

Davey Curtis,
(tales from the north)

Phil Bayliss
(Ace backroom guy on proofing and research)

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:

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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. So make an old hippy a happy chappy and SUBSCRIBE TODAY
IN THIS LAVISHLY ILLUSTRATED celebration of classic and progressive rock bands of the 1970s, author Doug Harr shares his vivid memories of the mind-altering rock spectacles he witnessed in his hometown of Los Angeles—the City of Angels—at the genesis of a new art form. Get a front-row seat at threedozen spectacular concerts and the albums that spawned them. Revisit these legendary records and concerts along with reviews of the best video documents of the era, each band illuminated by a hand-picked collection of brilliant images—most never-before seen—by the era’s best rock photographers. This 396-page hardcover book features over 600 images. Foreword by Armando Gallo.

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Rockin’ the City of Angels features the work of some of the rock era’s greatest photographers, including Richard E. Aaron, Jørgen Angel, Fin Costello, Ian Dickson, Armando Gallo, Stacey Katsis, Terry O’Neill, Neal Preston, Michael Putland, Jim Summara, Lisa Tanner, Brian Weiner, Neil Zlowzower and more!
The Rolling Stones have said they dropped one of their biggest hits from setlists following controversy over its lyrics about slavery. Fans will no longer be able to hear Brown Sugar, the group’s 1971 number one hit, which is widely considered to have one of the best guitar riffs in history, at the band’s gigs.
"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

The lyrics are said to explore "the horrors of slavery", as well as sexual assault and drug use. When asked why the track had been removed from the setlist, guitarist Keith Richards told the LA Times: "You picked up on that huh?"

"I don't know. I'm trying to figure out with the sisters quite where the beef is. Didn't they understand this was a song about the horrors of slavery? But they're trying to bury it. Lead singer Mick Jagger added: "We've played Brown Sugar every night since 1970."

WHITE POWER

Jack White's first new solo music since his 2018 'Boarding House Reach' album was released this week (18.10.21). A preview of the song was featured in a 'Call of Duty: Vanguard' trailer.

The 46-year-old musician recently opened his Third Man Records London HQ by performing from The Blue Basement of the store on Marshall Street in Soho, before heading up the road to play on the balcony of Damien Hirst's building.
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:

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

Life has become immeasurably better since I have been forced to stop taking it seriously.

Hunter S. Thompson

THE THIN WHITE DUCK

David Bowie's estate is to release a posthumous album and more to mark the late music legend's 75th birthday next year. The 'Suffragette City' hitmaker passed away two days after his 69th birthday in 2016, following a private battle with cancer, and would have been turning 75 on January 8, 2022.

According to papers filed by the estate of the 'Heroes' star's firm, Jones/Tintoretto Entertainment Company, there are various releases in the pipeline. As well as music and videos, Bowie's widow Iman and children Alexandria and Duncan, are looking at releasing merchandise and other items of memorabilia to mark the milestone.

MACCA VS MICK

Paul McCartney has controversially likened The Rolling Stones to a "blues cover band".
During an interview with The New Yorker, the 79-year-old musician was asked how The Beatles compared to other popular bands formed in the 1960s, and he insisted the group's catalogue was broader.

"I'm not sure I should say it, but they're a blues cover band, that's sort of what the Stones are," McCartney said. "I think our net was cast a bit wider than theirs."

This is not the first time the music legend has commented on The Beatles' longstanding rivalry with the rock band. Speaking to Howard Stern last year, he agreed with the presenter that The Beatles were a better band, but contended that "the Stones are a fantastic group" and that he still sees them live when possible. "They are rooted in the blues. When they are writing stuff, it has to do with the blues. Whereas we had a little more influences," the star explained to Stern. "There's a lot of differences, and I love the Stones, but I'm with you. The Beatles were better."

Following the remarks, Rolling Stones frontman Mick Jagger responded, "That's so funny." "He's a sweetheart," he continued. "There's obviously no competition."

Coldplay have ruled themselves out of returning to Glastonbury in 2022. Frontman Chris Martin told NME: “Glastonbury is our spiritual home, but even your parents say you need to leave home sometimes.”
Coldplay have played the world-famous festival a number of times over the years, most recently they headlined in 2016, while a pre-recorded set aired as part of the Glastonbury Festival Presents Live at Worthy Farm 2021 broadcast, amid the COVID-19 pandemic.

For their upcoming shows next year, the rock band have teamed up with direct air capture pioneers, Climeworks, to help ensure their ‘Music of the Spheres World Tour’ will have, at minimum, a net-zero carbon footprint. The ‘Clocks’ hitmakers said in a statement: “Playing live and finding connection with people is ultimately why we exist as a band. We’ve been planning this tour for years, and we’re super excited to play songs from across our whole time together. “At the same time, we’re very conscious that the planet is facing a climate crisis. So we’ve spent the last two years consulting with environmental experts to make this tour as sustainable as possible, and, just as importantly, to harness the tour’s potential to push things forward.

The amazing inside story of the Alice Cooper group, by their original guitarist Michael Bruce.

Written by the Alice Cooper group guitarist, keyboard player and main songwriter, ‘No More Mr. Nice Guy’ is an anthology of the band that encapsulated the decadent spirit of the 1970s. Following the group on their journey from Arizona garage band to eventual rise to stardom, it reveals the truth behind the drinking and the rock ‘n’ roll. This “true life” story includes the hangings, the executions, the ghoulish makeup, the egos and of course, the rock ‘n’ roll. Revised and updated it includes previously unseen photographs and memorabilia.

Much to the excitement of Alice Cooper Group fans worldwide, Gonzo Multimedia have released Michael Bruce’s critically acclaimed biography in a Limited Edition Box Set. The Box set contains a signed certificate, book, 1996 interview CD, and reproduction of Alice Cooper Group memorabilia. Limited to 250 Units, and signed by Michael himself. Also available as a standard edition paperback.
It is very difficult to be a journalist in these times with the story that is on everybody’s lips changing so rapidly. Each day I am receiving stories from all around the world; some from people I know, others from total strangers. This is undoubtedly the worst global crisis to happen in my lifetime, and I am 61 this year, and I think it’s going to be the biggest game changer at least since 9-11, and possibly since the end of the Second World War. Whatever happens during the unfolding crisis, nothing will ever be the same again.

I am not even going to attempt to keep an up-to-the-minute journal of events, but I would like to try and produce an ongoing oral history of what happens, and how – most importantly – it affects the readers of this magazine. Please grab me on Facebook, (using my personal account as Jonathan Downes, rather than the magazine account) or by email at jon@eclipse.co.uk if you want to contribute.
Freehold’ by Robert Heinlein published in the early 1960’s, in which the protagonist (a survivalist before the term became chic) gave his interpretation of what events surrounding a hypothetical nuclear war with the Soviet Union might look like. This was also a part of the real life Heinlein’s campaign to turn everybody in ‘Murica into gun toting frontiersmen, who would be able to battle the communist menace, from without and within. In this passage, Hugh Farnham, the aforementioned protagonist, talks (writes) about how none of the things which wise men would be expecting would have come in isolation. There would be “Atomic, Bacteriological and Chemical” attacks from the Soviet Union and a whole string of unpleasant side effects (probably the wrong term, but I can’t be arsed to think of a better one), upto

It seemed such a cute idea, at the beginning of 2020, to take the concept of the paperback book of ‘Journal of the Plague Year’ by the bloke who wrote Gulliver’s Travels, which had been lying unread on Corinna’s bedside table for years, and produce a mildly lighthearted look at the then current events across the world in these pages. But, of course, there is nothing lighthearted about Covid-19 or the synergy of headfucks that have plagued the human race as a result of Covid, Brexit, Donald Trump, The Invasion of the Capitol, and all sorts of other bits of shit, which I really don’t feel in the mood to enumerate. However, things seemed to have worked out completely differently to what I had originally planned.

I am reminded of one of the more prescient passages in ‘Farnham’s
and including, but not necessarily exclusive to insurrection, uprising, plagues and a break down of infrastructure. I am also reminded of several volumes in Isaac Asimov’s foundation series, in which Asimov’s literary alter ego Hari Seldon lists a number of signs that the society in which he lives is on the verge of collapse, including the fact that general manners, and maintenance of publicly used technology, is/are declining.

Now, we don’t live in a decaying galactic empire, or at least I don’t think we do, but it seems like every week is now seeing more examples of the world in which we live, and the social constraints within it, going unpredictably tits up.

Each issue I write, semi tongue in cheek, that I am expecting something else to happen before too long, and each week things have started to go further wrong before the previous article has even been published.

Last issue I wrote about the petrol crisis, how a shortage of lorry drivers had meant that there was a shortage of tanker deliveries, and so, nobody was able to guarantee that they could buy petrol. As most people don’t actually NEED their cars, and the world would be a considerably better place if there were less of them on the road, I decided not to make too much of a fuss about this, either in writing or in my personal life. However, I was not expecting what happened next.

Indeed, I will admit that my innate British jingoism came into play and I was sure that once the British Army started doing deliveries in their tankers, or possibly in ones that had been co-opted from the private sector, that everything would be hunky dory! Was it fuck?
It wasn’t even a week later that the words “Fuel Crisis” took on a new and potentially disturbing meaning. Blame it on Brexit; Blame it on Covid; Blame it on Boris... You pays your money and you takes your choice; but now it seems that natural gas prices are just about to go through the roof, and some forecasters claim that fuel bills of the average British household, whether they use gas or not, are likely to rise tenfold. Fuck me ragged. This will mean that my electricity bill will be something like three grand a month, and as I have more money that quite a few people I know, the extrapolation from this will be that the whole of the population of the British Isles will find themselves in a Mad Max style scenario within the next few months, and that gangs of vigilante cannibals will be roaming the streets brandishing pointed sticks.

The British government have done what I assume is meant to be an attempt at pouring oil upon the troubled waters of public opinion, and have made a series of pronouncements on Fuel Price Caps (or something like that) but as nobody understands what the fucking hell they
Whatever, went unexpectedly tits up. The Twitterati immediately claimed it was the result of clandestine hacking activity (is there any other kind of hacking activity?) by person or persons unknown. Although I didn’t actually believe that, all sorts of people that I know did, including my brother who is - as you may or may not know - a senior Army officer, what he thinks on the subject should, to my mind at least, hold more weight than what some dodgy old hippy writing about his collection of Hawkwind bootlegs, or one of my shadowy conspirators within my day job who are talking about, I think that the required effect has not been reached.

Then, over the past few days (and remember I am writing this over a week and a half before you will be reading this), we have had warnings about swingeing power cuts during the winter followed by a series of small power cuts, almost as if they (whoever the fuck they might be) are trying to test the water. Then a week ago, Facebook, Messenger, Instagram, Whatsapp and no doubt all sorts of other things that rely upon one or more of the utilities for Login or whatever, went unexpectedly tits up. The Twitterati immediately claimed it was the result of clandestine hacking activity (is there any other kind of hacking activity?) by person or persons unknown. Although I didn’t actually believe that, all sorts of people that I know did, including my brother who is - as you may or may not know - a senior Army officer, what he thinks on the subject should, to my mind at least, hold more weight than what some dodgy old hippy writing about his collection of Hawkwind bootlegs, or one of my shadowy conspirators within my day job who...
The coronavirus-effect on UK fuel prices

Pence per litre changes to UK fuel prices compared to same week in 2019

Sources: Department for Business, Energy & Industrial Strategy
Isn't good enough no more
Keeping your mouth shut head in the sand
Terrorists and saboteurs
Each and every one of us
Hiding in shadows persons unknown
Hey there Mr. Average
You don't exist you never did
Hiding in shadows persons unknown

I went and put this on my Hi-Fi:

This is a message to persons unknown
Persons in hiding. Persons unknown
Survival in silence

spend their time debating the existence of bigfoot.
And if you don’t get the relevance of these words from the late Vi Subversa, then I really truly am not in the mood to try and explain them here.

This morning my old friend, and Gonzo contributor, Mark “Ghostman” Raines writes “I’m expecting power cuts next as the doom and gloom is getting to us by the four horsemen”. I wish I could disagree, but I don’t. Individual systems throughout society are falling apart, as all across the board people’s behaviour is not what we would like to expect.

I feel very sorry for Her Majesty as two of the Royal Princes are behaving like complete cock mongers, and recent upheavals within the cabinet would suggest that Boris Johnson is finding it as difficult as the rest of us to find staff who are not complete wankshafts.

And the other day, one of my “nephews” who shall remain nameless called me after his first visit to a Jobcentre Plus (or whatever it is they’re calling themselves these days). He has just finished a masters degree and whilst heartily looking for employment, he was exercising his civic right to apply for benefits. Whilst there, the woman who interviewed him claimed he “didn’t really look like a do-er” and refused to let him apply for one of the benefits he had originally intended because of this.

Both his parents and I strongly urged him to complain, but he wouldn’t; he believed that if he did then he would be victimised.

I am not going to claim that the DWP, the DSS, or whatever the fuck they call themselves these days, have ever been the easiest people to deal with. However, in my day it was because there was a whole plethora of young men like me who wanted to use ‘the dole’ as a national minimum wage with which to finance their various artistic or cultural activities. For quite a few of us, including me for a time, it worked. But on this occasion, the young man in question has left university with exemplary academic results, and is trying to set up his own business, something which will undoubtedly be of benefit to the nation.

Is it any wonder that talented young people are leaving the country in a brain drain which borders upon The Gadarene?

I can’t see that anything is going to be any better in America. Although President Biden did start off giving the rest of us quite high hopes, there are various people I know who are beginning to say that the best you can say about him is that he isn’t Trump. He certainly has quite a lot of blood on his hands following the disgraceful debacle which was the withdrawal from Afghanistan and with the midterms just around the corner, it is hard not to imagine that it is these that are his major concern now, rather than making the world a better place for any of the other people who live in it who do not reside on Pennsylvania Avenue.

As I said a few issues ago, I confidently expect plagues of frogs, or possibly locusts next!
person or persons unknown, but of course this is pure supposition.

With my journalistic hat on I would love to be able to write that we are in the midst of frantic riots by people whose Internet lifeline has suddenly been taken away, but this would be pure hyperbole. Not that I have anything really against hyperbole mind you, but Graham is the only person I have seen since I left the Hospital, and apart from dear old Ve Macrinnon who telephoned me yesterday to make sure that I was OK, I haven’t spoken to anyone else either.

I have a sneaking suspicion that on this occasion the problem may turn out to be more serious, and possibly more widespread. I tried to phone Louis yesterday afternoon on five or six occasions, but his phone would not accept my incoming call. And, according to Ve, he had similar problems telephoning me. Certainly we have not managed to communicate,

What this means for the production of this current issue of the magazine I have no idea, although, I assume that if you are reading this now then you will have an idea how it all pans out.

SUNDAY 17:00
A few interesting developments. I managed to telephone Louis in order to get a few important messages to the outside world, and it appears that the fault is with his phone not mine, and so one facet of this annoying affair is now explained.
However, whilst whenever I telephone BT150 it says that they expect it all to be fixed within two hours (as it has done since yesterday afternoon at least) when Graham phoned the helpline on his number, it claims that it will take another sixty hours, which will take us well into Wednesday.

Bah!

I am reminded of the experimental novel that Davey Warbeck is said to have written in The Pursuit of Love by Nancy Mitford. The one where the protagonist dies of starvation, exposure and loneliness in the wake of an unsuccessful Antarctic expedition.

No I am not. Not really.

I am happily eating Val Snape’s apple pie and reading Christopher Josiffe’s book about Gef the talking mongoose of the Isle of Man. And not a penguin in sight.

MONDAY 11:30

For some reason Graham’s phone has stopped dialling out, and so — although my phone still claims that broadband will be restored within a couple of hours (as it has claimed since at least Saturday lunchtime) — we have no idea what his line claims (yesterday it said sixty hours).

Graham went up to the village shop and has confirmed that, yes, broadband is out throughout the village and has also garnered the amusing claim that the lined had been chewed through by “super rodents”.

This is all getting rather Fortean, with the only two cited causes of the outage being people who believe that 5G transmissions are spreading Covid-19 or the predations of giant mutant rats.

Graham will be going into town in a moment to order my meds, buy some groceries, and check out the availability and cost of something called a “dongle” which, apparently could allow me to get online for short periods of time so I can, at least, get this issue of the magazine out vaguely on time.

On top of this, Richard Freeman telephoned last night with the news that he has managed to get hold of an alleged almasty finger (an almasty, just in case you didn’t know, is the mythical Wildman of central Asia) and needs to bring it here to be photographed and filmed, and so we can write a press release. You couldn’t make this shit up.

And now, an hour later, Graham finally managed to get through to BT150 on his phoneline. Their latest estimate is 44 hours.

MONDAY 15:00

Sarah, my housekeeper, and a lady of whom I am very fond, has been and gone. She was full of the news that Bill Gates was having dinner with J P Morgan and Boris Johnson this evening. “This is where they put the next part of their plan into operation”, she said.

The conversation then went on to Prince Andrew. Shagging a seventeen year old isn’t paedophilia I said. Forty years ago I did exactly that on a number of occasions. He may be a sleazebag, and I know enough to suggest that this may well be the case, but from where I am sitting it doesn’t look as if he has broken the law in the UK. And I think that he is probably stupid enough to imagine that what is legal in the UK is also legal in the United States.

And no, Her Majesty the Queen is not a lizard, even though she has lived an extraordinarily long time. She just has good genes—but not reptilian ones.

Admittedly here, in the interests of full disclosure, Sarah and I were talking about a YouTube video she and her significant
other had watched, and she didn’t believe it either.

There is something wrong in the State of Denmark when one can be banned from YouTube for saying something disparaging about the Black Lives Matter movement but not for saying that our beloved head of state is a cannibalistic reptile.

My producer Louis wouldn’t even let me make a joke about Cat Lives Matter in which the CFZ cats pushed a statue of Archie the dog into the goldfish pond, saying that it would probably get me banned from the platform.

TUESDAY 12:00
One thing has changed. Both telephone lines now proudly proclaim that the powers that be confidently expect the repairs to be concluded within 26 hours. So, sometime early afternoon tomorrow we should see a return to digital normality. But I am not holding my breath.

However, there is an additional complication: Tomorrow is full moon day, and I am likely to be as mad as the proverbial bagful of cheese. However, at least my antibiotics course finishes sometime in the next few days, and I can take recourse in my normal cure for such things.

My bloody feet have been hurting all night because my neuropathy is worse than usual, but what has caused this, and — more importantly — what I can do about it, I have no idea.

So, in the meantime, I am happily cuddling Lilith Tinkerbell and reading Rich Deakin’s book ‘Grebo’ which tells the sordid, but undeniably entertaining story of Gaye Bykers on Acid and Crazyhead. He was kind enough to send me a review copy, and I am enjoying it massively. With nothing else to do but read, that is exactly what I am doing, and I have caught up slightly with the ever growing pile of books that are scattered across the house waiting for me to write reviews of them.

TUESDAY 18:00
My old friend Kaye, who is more like a sister than a friend, and whom I have known for just over fifty years, phoned this afternoon basically to tell me the details of her sister’s funeral next week. However, she also told me en passant that she had been told by BT that the internet would be back to normal by tomorrow (Wednesday) morning at ten.

I was sceptical because I don’t basically believe anything that people in the position that BT found themselves yesterday say. However, guess what?

Louis gave me a ring just before seven in order to see if I was OK. Olivia had phoned earlier for much the same reason. They seem to think that I am incapable of looking after myself, and they are probably right.

But as I was talking to Louis, a whole barrage of beeps and clangs came from my iPad and the internet was back on.

The Dark Ages were over until next time. However, I have a sneaking suspicion that this is merely a harbinger of things to come. I think that this coming winter is likely to be very nasty with power and internet outages becoming the norm rather than the exception.

I still doubt whether dear Sarah is correct. I don’t think that this is the result of some great conspiracy. I just think that those who have been placed in power over us are generally crap.

Welcome to the new normal, which coincidentally is the title of this rather spiffing new album.

https://jondownes1.bandcamp.com/album/the-new-normal
MORE MASTERPIECES
from RICK WAKEMAN

TWO SIDES OF YES
Double CD set. The very best of Yes, Wakeman style

THE STAGE COLLECTION
Recorded live in August 1993 in Buenos Aires

TIME MACHINE
Guest vocalists include John Parr, Tracey Ayresman, Ashley Holt, and Ray Wood

GASTANK
Double DVD set. Rick's classic 1982 music and chat show

GOLÉ!
Soundtrack album featuring Tony Fernandez and Jacqui McAsley

COUNTRY AIRS
The original recording, with two new tracks

THE BURNING
The original Soundtrack album, back in print at last!

LURE OF THE WILD
With Adam Wakeman. Entirely instrumental

STARMUS
With Brian May and The English Rock Ensemble, DWI

MYTHS AND LEGENDS
Double CD set. The expanded 2016 version

LIVE AT THE WINTERLAND THEATRE 1975
Live in San Francisco

THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA
Double CD + DVD

CAN YOU HEAR ME?
Featuring The English Chamber Choir

CRIMES OF PASSION
A wicked and erotic soundtrack!

BEYOND THE PLANETS
With Jeff Wayne and Kevin Peek

Available from rickwakemansmusicemporium.com
and all other good music retailers
It is both sad and shameful that when night falls and the setts of southern England stir, their gentle folk will be needlessly slaughtered. That in spite of science and public will, the wrath of ignorance will further bloody and bleed our countryside of its riches of life. That brutalist thugs, liars and frauds will destroy our wildlife and dishonour our nation's reputation as conservationists and animal lovers. I feel sick, sad, disempowered, betrayed, angry and crushed by the corruption of all that I know as right.

- Chris Packham
For those of you interested in such things several members of the Editorial Team put out a monthly web TV show covering cryptozoology, green issues and all sorts of other stuff that we basically make up as we go along...

"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.
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: arsydeedee@yahoo.co.uk

I stand with the volunteers on the Greenpeace ship Esperanza to speak for the Arctic.

Michael des Barres on Little Steven's Underground Garage Maximum Rock and Roll Mornings 8am - 11am ET Ch.21 Sirius Satellite Radio (filling in for Andrew Loog Oldham)
"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

Trying to pick my favorite politician is like trying to decide which STD is just right for me.
Gonzo Web Radio started off as a medium by which interviews and radio programmes about the various acts covered by Gonzo Multimedia could be broadcast to an eagerly attentive world.

But over the past few years, it has become more than that. We now host regular weekly shows by Neil Nixon, a lecturer in professional writing at North West Kent College who uses his weekly radio show, Strange Fruit, as a learning experience for his students on the Foundation Course. I’ve known Neil for years, and he approached me with the idea of syndicating his show.

I agreed, and then the floodgates opened. We have regular weekly shows from the mysterious M Destiny on the other side of the pond with Friday Night Progressive. We also have a regular visit to the world of the Canterbury Scene courtesy of our friend Matthew Watkins. There are several other shows in the wings, waiting to join us, so stay glued to your seats boys and girls, your life is never going to be the same again!
Bye Daddy! I'm leaving for my date tonight!

Hmph... You be careful, those boys only care about one thing.

Sex?

No...

Prog

ME TRYING TO FIND GIRLS IN A PROG CONCERT
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).

Neil Nixon, the founder and presenter of the show has released a book about rare albums for Gonzo Multimedia.

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

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 honoured space.

https://www.mixcloud.com/ronald-marquiss/fnp-475-science-10-09-2021/

Superfjord
https://www.facebook.com/superfjord

Lucas Barnery
https://www.facebook.com/lucasbarnery

Rob Gould

Aphrayth
https://www.facebook.com/Aphrayth

Trampoline
https://www.facebook.com/Trampolinetheband

Bruno Karel
https://www.facebook.com/brunokarremusic

Andrew Negoustorov
https://www.facebook.com/andrew.negoustorov

Biondi Noya
https://www.facebook.com/Biondi-Noya-2241506802550106

Vincent Carr
https://www.facebook.com/vincentcarrssumic

Fractal Mirror
https://www.facebook.com/Fractalmirrormusic
Both yer esteemed editor and yer Gonzo Grande Fromage are interested in the great mysteries of the universe, and so it was truly only a matter of time before Fortean related content began to seep its way into the magazine and onto Gonzo Web Radio…

"Mack Maloney is the author of the best-selling "Wingman" science-fiction series, plus "UFOs in Wartime, What They Didn't Want You To Know," (Berkley Books). He's a member of SKY CLUB, Gonzo recording artists. He's been a radio host since 2010. He lives with his wife, Doreen, on an island off the coast of Massachusetts."

AND LOOK WHAT MACK HAS FOR YOU THIS WEEK

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UJ00-j0un6E

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wiHWvvd9Ds

The Merrell Fankhauser Show

Merrell's Music Performed by Various Artists

During this Show Numerous Artists are performing Merrell's Music. Make sure to check out Merrell Fankhauser's You Tube Channel https://www.youtube.com/user/manfrommu

And his Website www.merrellfankhauser.com All Music is Written and Performed by Merrell Fankhauser and aired on You Tube with his Written Permission... Fankhauser Music Publishing Company - ASCAP
PULS8 Electronica music radio Show.
Like a big bag of Bertie Bott’s Every Flavour Beans, PULS8 Radio offers all tastes of electronic music. We champion the unsigned as well as mainstream acts. Informed banter and reviews are served up by Julian Roberts (CitizenFLY), Martin Eve (4th Eden) & Phil Goodall (Swirler Burner). This week we showcase the Only Human 3.2 charity album.

OHR SERIES 2 EPISODE 17 PLAYLIST

John Foxx & the Maths – My Ghost
Growlers in the ocean rub against the steel, the ripples of distortion possess the captains wheel. The ship it forges onwards, unguided by the host, its final destination decided by its ghost.

Mike E – Ups and downs
Bouncing bass, in yer face, 808 all over da place. Pulse-wave and sawtooth in a race … lap it up it’s f-ing ace

Citizen Fly – Hot Ear
Exotic twangs dance as rhythmic noises prance. Deepen your breath as Citizen F enchants with his Hitchcock-esque systems of romance.

Dahwoud – Do.
Pluck your way to heaven my beautiful child, said the angel handing the orphan a harp. So up the foundling soared on waves of melodic enchantment.

Benjamin Russell – Miracle
The winds of the romantic plains sweep over the marching armies of arm in arm lovers, as they head to a horizon of multitudinal miracles

NGC2020 – Flowers & Stones
Clap and clap my lovelies as tear dripping lead synths lament atop a pulsating bass-train on its cosmic journey to the buds that get you stoned.

4th Eden – State of the Union
The sombre march of majestic regal horns lead the way along a flag draped boulevard. Now welcome the skipping streamer swirling maidens in celebration of the union’s state. Theme tune to the game of thrones prequel?

Jesse James Allen – Moons in the Saturn Sky
Around the rings of Saturn Mythological objects roam, Sweeping with great splendour around the planet’s massive dome. A fanfare of great power rises from below, exalting Grecian gods that rings of boulder fields can’t slow

Node – The Traveller
Come to Toyota city a welcome here awaits, said the geisha to the traveller as he stood there at the gates. Gently one step forwards Evangelos he ventured, his soul invested in his quest his mind fully indentured.

Pulse Lab – Music Is Dead
Hi hat Scissors snip the animated bass before it is embraced by the stringed melodies of stylish synths and a fair maiden of sincere vocal tenderness.

Swirler Burner – Hot Naughty Sausages
The Spirit of Andy Peggis is strong in this one master.

Krupa – Apollo 440
Flappers flap, Jitters bug, legs flick and feet kick. Skirt’s flare Fred Astaire syncopation across the nation for electric ballroom motivation.

Please subscribe to our YouTube channel:-
https://youtube.com/c/Puls8Radio

To Listen to our show Follow this link:-
https://www.puls8radio.co.uk/circl8-radio-live
The Real Music Club has been a Brighton musical institution for over 15 years, founded by ‘Judge’ Trev Thoms, Tim Rundall and Stuart McKay as ‘Real Festival Music’ the idea was to bring the diverse styles of the anarchistic free music festivals indoors and to make sure the performers got paid. The club has always been run by a committee who decided on the acts that would be asked to play at the monthly shows and that meant that the music was as diverse as its members. I had been going to the club for a few years when Trev died and the loss of one of its founders was a bit of a setback. It did not put any shows on for a couple of months and, when I innocently said, ‘You can’t let it die down now’ I got asked to join the committee. One of the first things I suggested was that we ran a Radio Show and we were offered a weekly slot on Brighton and Hove Community Radio – a station that Judge Trev had helped set up.

I have been doing the weekly shows for nine years now and the main ideas behind them are to promote the live Real Music Club events by playing tracks for the participating artists and to find and play new and less mainstream music. I have had many guests on the show over those nine years and I usually ask them to bring in tracks that influenced them or that they particularly like and I talk to them about new releases and how they have got started in music.

It has normally gone out live from the BHCR studio but, during the Covid crisis, I have been recording the show at home. I still, however, do it as a live show. When I do the without guests I use tracks I have found or been sent and one of the other problems of the lockdown has been that I cannot browse the shelves of Resident Records in Brighton for new music. I often take a punt on something sometimes you hit lucky and find a new ‘Wow!’ This is a habit I got into back in the early 70s when I lived in Barking. Just down the hill from the station was a second hand record shop which had shelves of LPs marked ‘Not For Resale’. Obviously a reviewer lived in the area and was selling off the stuff they were sent. It was this way I found ‘Rupert Hine’, an artist I have liked all through his career and, in many ways, that find set the theme for how I seek out music for the show.

There are eight years of archive recordings you can browse (we lost the first couple of years when the archive got wiped):

http://therealmusicclub.com/radio-archive/

With an index here:

http://therealmusicclub.com/radio-show-index/

Do have a listen.
Regular readers of my inky fingered scribblings, here and elsewhere, will have heard me talk about my old friend, Paul Rose. They will also be aware that, starting in 1993, Paul was the head honcho of the Channel 4 teletext video-games magazine, called Digitiser. Quite a few of Digitiser’s readers, including me and my mate Richard Freeman, had next to no interest in video games, but tuned in daily, just because of Biffo’s ridiculous humour.

Biffo and I became friends about thirteen years ago, and have collaborated on a few things since then.

The latest project from Biffo and his adorable wife, Sanja, is a podcast about Marillion. For those of you not in the know, Marillion are a long-standing British progressive rock band, and — also for those of you not in the know — my late wife Corinna once went on a date with their drummer, many years before meeting and marrying me.

So, with all these personal and professional links, how could I not add Mr and Mrs Biffo’s new project to the Gonzo Web Radio section in this esteemed magazine?

And you know what, readers? I have done just that!

How Experimental Are Marillion?
Season 2, Ep. 20

This week, we hear your feelings around Marillion's Afraid of Sunlight album, which kicks off discussions about singles being available on multiple formats, how experimental the band have been, and Sanja almost ruins things entirely with an epic fit of giggles that lasts roughly half the episode...

https://shows.acast.com/between-you-and-me/episodes/how-experimental-are-marillion
AND LOOK WHAT MACK HAS FOR YOU THIS WEEK

The Strangest War Ever Fought

The gang talks with ex-NYPD/paranormal investigator Jocko Johnson about how the Australian Army lost a full-scale war against 50,000 six-foot-tall flightless birds known as Emus and how battle tactics used by the creatures sealed the final victory. Plus, 10 Questions for Jocko, more horror stories about growing up in Boston, Clubb reads the latest fan mail & Mack reveals how he became best friends with John Travolta. Also, the free show swag giveaway continues. Special Guest: Lois Lane.

Both yer esteemed editor and yer Gonzo Grande Fromage are interested in the great mysteries of the universe, and so it was truly only a matter of time before Fortean related content began to seep its way into the magazine and onto Gonzo Web Radio...

"Mack Maloney is the author of the best-selling "Wingman" science-fiction series, plus "UFOs in Wartime, What They Didn't Want You To Know," (Berkley Books).

He's a member of SKY CLUB, Gonzo recording artists. He's been a radio host since 2010. He lives with his wife, Doreen, on an island off the coast of Massachusetts."

https://www.podchaser.com/podcasts/mack-maloneys-military-x-files-1136963/
On September 18, 2021, Varsos announced that he had been diagnosed with terminal cancer. He died in Nashville, Tennessee, on October 5, 2021.

Jem Targal was an American bass guitarist and singer, known best as a member and co-founder of the rock group Third Power. Third Power was an American psychedelic hard rock band formed in 1969 in Detroit, Michigan. The band featured Drew Abbott on vocals and guitar, Jim Craig on drums, and Targal on vocals and bass guitar. Targal also served as the group's main

Jim Varsos, known by the stage name Hobo Jim, was an American folk singer-songwriter. He was one of the most popular guitar players in Alaska, playing frequently at small venues across the state. In 1994, Hobo Jim was named Alaska's official balladeer. Varsos's songs are primarily regional and occupational songs, focusing on Alaska's commercial fishermen, loggers, and miners. Perhaps the best known of these songs, "Iditarod Trail Song", commemorates the Iditarod Trail Sled Dog Race.

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THOSE WE HAVE LOST

COLLATED BY Harry Wadham
songwriter. After Third Power disbanded, Targal led his own solo career. In 1978, Targal released his "Luckey Guy" album. He died on October 8th aged 74.

Piraisoodan
1956 – 2021

Piraisoodan was a Tamil poet and lyricist. He won the Tamil Nadu State Film Award for Best Lyricist for his songs in movies, in 1996, 1991 and 2010 respectively.

He is notable for his eloquent literary speeches and for his ability to complete a song in few minutes. In a television reality program called "Vanampadi" he explained the meaning and intricate nuances of various Tamil film, placing him as the best analyser and critic for Tamil film songs. He died on 8 October 2021 at the age of 65.
Everett Morton was a Kittitian-born British drummer and percussionist from Birmingham, England, most notable as the drummer for the early 1980s ska band The Beat. Originally from the West Indies, Morton was known for his distinctive drumming style that included syncopation and polyrhythm in a rock beat. His reggae drumming helped give The Beat their characterful sound.

After The Beat disbanded, Morton and Saxa formed The International Beat, who were fronted by vocalist Tony Beet. The International Beat continued through the 1990s. Morton reunited with Ranking Roger and they performed as The Beat in the UK, until Ranking Roger's death, in 2019. Morton died on 8 October 2021, at the age of 71. No cause of death was given.
Tony MacMahon
1939 – 2021

Tony MacMahon was an Irish button accordion player and radio and television broadcaster. He was regarded as an exceptionally powerful performer, particularly of slow airs, and has been described as an "iconic figure in traditional music circles".

MacMahon frequently voiced strong criticism of modern trends in the performance of Irish traditional music, and
James Francis Pembroke was a British musician who was the vocalist of the Finnish progressive rock band Wigwam. Pembroke was born in London, and played with London group Taverners’ Guild before arriving in Finland in 1965. He immediately found himself in some demand, gigging on an ad hoc basis with various lineups such as the Beatmakers, later renamed Jormas, until forming The Pems. He joined Blues Section in 1967, recording a blues-jazz-pop fusion album now considered seminal in Finnish rock. After the band folded, Pembroke taught himself piano, then joined Wigwam in early 1969. He remained their frontman and principal songwriter, while also releasing occasional solo records. In 2013, Pembroke was granted an artist's pension by the Finnish state. Pembroke died in Kansas City on 8th October 2021, aged 75.

Shawn McLemore was an American gospel musician and leader of 50 of growing commercialism in particular. In 2014, MacMahon announced he was unable to continue public performances due to Parkinson's disease. However, in a November 2015 interview on RTÉ radio, he stated that after further tests, the diagnosis of Parkinson's had been found to be incorrect. MacMahon died on 8 October 2021.

Shawn Lamont McLemore was an American gospel musician and leader of...
New Image. He started his music career in 1997 with the release of Wait on Him. His second album, Sunday Morning: The Live Experience, came out in 2007 with Worldwide Music, though this did not chart. The third album, Stand: The Shawn Mac Project, released in 2010 by Black Smoke Music alongside Worldwide Music, and this album did not chart. His fourth album, One Percent Miracle: Any Minute Now, was released in 2011 with Black Smoke Music along with Worldwide Music. McLemore died October 9, 2021, after a brief illness. He was 54.

Luis de Pablo
1930 – 2021

Luis de Pablo Costales was a Spanish composer. Mostly self-taught as a composer and influenced by Maurice Ohana and Max Deutsch, he co-founded ensembles for contemporary music, and organised concerts in Madrid.

He published translations of notable texts about composers of the Second Viennese School, such as Hans Heinz Stuckenschmidt's biography of Arnold Schoenberg and the publications of Anton Webern. He wrote music in many genres, including film scores such as Erice's The Spirit of the Beehive, and operas including La señorita Cristina. He taught composition not only in Spain, but also in the U.S. and Canada. De Pablo was awarded Spain's Premio Nacional de Música for composition in 1991, among many other awards. De Pablo died in Madrid on 10 October 2021, aged 91.

THOSE WE HAVE LOST
In the Peruvian capital Lima he organised the annual Lukas David Chamber Music Festival. In 1958, he received the Förderpreis des Landes Nordrhein-Westfalen für junge Künstlerinnen und Künstler (Sponsorship award from the state of North Rhine-Westphalia for young artists).

From 1959, David led a main subject class at the University of Music and Performing Arts Vienna. From 1966 to 1998 he was professor at the Hochschule für Musik Detmold. David died on 11 October 2021 in Lemgo, Germany.

Paddy Moloney was an Irish musician, composer, and record producer. He co-founded and led the Irish musical group the Chieftains, playing on all of their 44 albums. He was particularly associated with the revival of the uilleann pipes (the national bagpipes of Ireland). As the band

**Lukas David**

1934 – 2021

Lukas Florian David was an Austrian classical violinist. He had his first public performance at the age of 14. From 1949 to 1957, he studied in the master class of Tibor Varga and was his assistant at the Hochschule für Musik Detmold until 1959. As a violinist he gained international recognition; concert tours took him around the world. The main focus of his work was the romantic and contemporary repertoire.

**Paddy Moloney**

Pádraig Ó Maoldomhnaigh

1938 – 2021

Those We Have Lost
Andrea Haugen, also known under her artist names of Andréa Nebel, Nebel and Nebelhexë, was a German recording artist, writer, actress and model. Haugen cited her influences as the Cocteau Twins, Kate Bush and The Benedictine Monks of Santo Domingo de Silos. Since 2003 she has released her music under the name of Nebelhexë.

Her song "Skindeep", from the album Dead Waters, was initially chosen for the Twilight Saga: New Moon soundtrack, but was eventually not chosen. She was releasing a spoken word CD to her new poem book "The Dark Side of Dreaming".

leader, he was the primary composer and arranger of much of the Chieftains' music, and composed for films including Treasure Island, Braveheart, and Gangs of New York. Moloney did session work for artists such as Mike Oldfield, The Muppets, Mick Jagger, Paul McCartney, Sting, and Stevie Wonder.

Together with Garech de Brún (anglicised to Garech Browne) of Luggala, he founded Claddagh Records in 1959. In 1968 he became a producer for the label and supervised the recording of 45 albums. Moloney died at a hospital in Dublin on 12 October 2021, at the age of 83.
On October 13, 2021, Haugen was killed alongside four other people by a man, possibly with a bow and arrow who opened fire against random civilians in the streets of Kongsberg, Norway.

In April 2011, Leadbetter was diagnosed with Hodgkins Lymphoma, a form of cancer that attacks the lymph nodes. He eventually recovered after contracting cancer several times. Leadbetter returned to performing in February 2013 as a member of Dale Ann Bradley's band after nearly 2 years away from the music business. He released a solo CD "The Next Move" in the fall of 2015. In March 2016, Leadbetter left the Dale Ann Bradley band to help form the bluegrass group Flashback. The members of Flashback were in the original Grammy nominated J. D Crowe And the New South band from 1994. Flashback and Crowe toured during 2015 on a 20-year reunion tour. At the end of 2015, Crowe retired from music, but the band continued to perform under the name "Flashback". Leadbetter departed the band in November 2017 to start a new musical direction with his new band Phil Leadbetter And The All-Stars Of Bluegrass.

Leadbetter died in October 2021, after having contracted COVID-19.

Phil Leadbetter
1962 – 2021

Phil Leadbetter was an American resonator guitar player. Born in Knoxville, Tennessee, Leadbetter began playing the resonator guitar at age 12. He was a 1980 graduate of Gibbs High School in Corryton, Tennessee.

Those We Have Lost
Alan Hawkshaw  
1937 – 2021

William Alan Hawkshaw BEM was a British composer and performer, particularly of themes for movies and television programs. Hawkshaw worked extensively for the KPM production music company in the 1950s to the 1970s, composing and recording many stock tracks that have been used extensively in film and TV.

He was the composer of a number of familiar theme tunes including Grange Hill and Countdown. In addition, he was an arranger and pianist, and in the United States with the studio group Love De-Luxe scored a number 1 single on the Billboard Hot Dance Music/Club Play chart with "Here Comes That Sound Again" in 1979. His song "Charlie" is heard on Just for Laughs Gags. He died from pneumonia aged 84 on 16 October 2021, after suffering his fourth stroke in July.

Emani 22  
1998 – 2021

Emani Johnson, better known as Emani 22, was an American R&B singer. She was from Lancaster, California. She collaborated with Trippie Redd on the songs "Emani's Interlude" and "Fire Starter", from his 2018 mixtape A Love Letter to You 3. It was announced on social media on Tuesday, 12 October that R&B singer Emani 22 had died aged 22.

The cause of death is also unknown at this time, although some have claimed the artist was the victim of a hit-and-run incident.
Pornsak Songsaeng
พระศักดิ์ ส่องแสง
1960 – 2021

Pornsak Songsaeng, born Boonsao Prajantasen, was a Thai luk thung and mor lam singer. He was known for the song "Sao Jan Kang Koab".

Songsaeng began performing on-stage in 1981 before establishing his music band, Champ Isan. He was later given the stage name Pornsak Songsaeng by Rak Watthanaya. He has recorded many studio albums. Songsaeng's fame peaked between 1986 and 1988 following the release of his studio album, Toey Sao Ja Kang Koab. He remained one of the top Thai mor lam singers for over a decade.

Songsaeng died from heart failure on 15 October 2021 at the age of 60 in Nong Bua Lamphu Province.

บนลูก เพลงร้องก่อนตาย!

THOSE WE HAVE LOST
A Few Facts About Plastic Pollution

Enough plastic is thrown away each year to circle the Earth 4 times!

ONE MILLION sea birds & 100,000 marine mammals are killed annually from plastic in our oceans

Plastic constitutes approximately 90% of all trash floating on the ocean

The average American throws away approximately 185 LBS of plastic per year.

50% of the plastic we use, we use JUST ONCE and throw away.

Facts found on ecowatch.com
SAVE Stonehenge World Heritage Site FROM THE BULLDOZERS!

PLEASE SIGN THE PETITION

visit stonehengealliance.org.uk for further details
Rick Wakeman and Jon Kirkman endorse the Yes Union 30 Box Set!
Watch Rick here:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8peevWaTiwA
The latest news, and as customers will have heard, there have been more than a couple of delays on this release... but don't despair, you will now be kept in the loop - we are still awaiting the flight cases arriving from China. Here is the link to track ships on the water...!

https://www.dpworld.com/southampton/port-info/where-my-ship

Our ship is called CMA CGM ZHENG HE

The date has now gone to the 4th July for docking. Apparently, this date is continually updated, so it could go either way still. Don't forget we have to pack them once the flight cases arrive. We have a conservative date for delivery for the end of July. Thank you for your unending patience!

*NB the box sets in the videos are prototypes*

Introducing Takeaway Records!

Takeaway Records Store has launched with two upcoming releases.

Click HERE to watch Jon!
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q7lwW_h-oFE
It Bites - Eat Me In St Louis

“Eat Me in St. Louis” saw It Bites move away from the progressive rock and pop influences of their two previous albums and towards a more hard rock sound with more straightforward compositions and a heavier, rawer sound. The album was recorded in Munich and produced by Reinhold Mack, best known for his work with Queen.

Read more and pre-order here

Three (Emerson Berry & Palmer) - To The Power Of Three

To the Power of Three (stylised as ...To the Power of Three) is the first album by the British-American progressive rock band 3, a spin-off from Emerson, Lake & Palmer. Produced by Carl Palmer and Robert Berry, it was released in early 1988 by Geffen Records.

Read more and pre-order here

Jocelyn Pook
Jocelyn Pook

Often remembered for her film score to Eyes Wide Shut, which won her a Chicago Film Award and a Golden Globe nomination, Jocelyn Pook has worked with some of the world’s leading directors, musicians, artists and arts institutions – including Stanley Kubrick, Martin Scorsese, the Royal Opera House, BBC Proms, Andrew Motion, Peter Gabriel, Massive Attack and Laurie Anderson.

You can read more about Jocelyn's remarkable career here:

https://www.jocelynpook.com/about-

Jocelyn has now opened a new store, with some classic releases and her new album 'Drawing Life: Remembering Terezin' on signed and unsigned CD as well as download released on around 2nd July.

https://www.musicglue.com/jocelynpook/

Maggie Reilly

Another very talented female musician Maggie Reilly has also launched a new store this month.

Maggie Reilly has covered vast musical ground. From the jazz/funk of Cado Belle, her collaboration with
successful career, as well as two releases for 18th September — the best of entitled 'Past-Present-Future' 


and 'Starfields'


Prog rocker Mike Oldfield. Duets with Jack Bruce (Cream) and Dave Gilmour (Pink Floyd) as well as a collaboration with the goth-rockers Sisters Of Mercy followed. Guiding her through early nineties Euro pop and her thoughtful solo albums of the last decade. You can read more about Maggie's fantastic musical journey here 

http://www.maggiereillyfansite.nl/HTML/biography.html

The store offers some classic albums from Maggie's vast and very
Some key Gonzo releases for July are:

**Rick Wakeman's Yes Solos**

Yes Solos is a collection of solos performed by Rick and re-imagined in the studio. It's shipping now and can be ordered here!

https://www.rickwakemanmusicemporium.com/products/rick-wakemans-yes-solos

**Mary Hopkin - Painting By Numbers Remastered**

A fine gem of an album. Stripped-down and bare, or "nearly naked" as she puts it, these songs are straight from Mary herself, recorded at home or with friends. With just the barest instrumentation, mostly herself on guitar, Mary's voice shines through on 10 of her own songs. Friends Benny Gal-
lagher and Brian Willoughby help out on songwriting and guitar on one track each, but the rest is pure Mary.

Iona - Journey Into The Morn

With previously unreleased companion disc, this stunning collection has gleaned some great reviews:

"undoubtedly Iona's most ambitious and visionary album ... the effect is at times stunning, as huge ethereal soundscapes ... rise up from the hi-fi speakers ... a beautiful album." Cross Rhythms Magazine, October/November 1995

"... a remarkable, brilliantly conceived collection of songs ... the ebb and flow of the recording shows a compositional integrity and scope hardly found in popular music." Shout! Magazine (USA), May 1996

**Splinter - Live In England 1974-1977**

For release in September 2021, Live in England 1974-1977 has been assembled from performances while touring England during those three years 1974 - 1977. The recordings have been assembled by Nigel Pearce and Bobby Purvis.
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
Pittsburgh will always be the heart of our operation, and everything we do is thanks to the love and support of our Steel City volunteers and supporters. Thanks to YOU, our mission is growing. We are excited to see where the next ten plus years takes us!

One more thing….

While the large majority of the animals we have helped over the years have been dogs, we do equally love our little kitties. We are super excited to show you our new Cat logo, No Cat Left Behind! She doesn’t have a nickname yet and we are definitely open to suggestions!

Jonathan & Brad

https://nodogleftbehind.org/
Forthcoming releases from Rick Wakeman & Friends

Rick Wakeman & Brian May
live from
STARMUS 2015

Starmus is a festival of music and astronomy on the beautiful island of Tenerife. It is the brain child of Garik Israelian (the astrophysicist who led the team which found the first observational evidence that supernova explosions are responsible for the formation of stellar mass black holes). Rick Wakeman has made several appearances at this festival. The most notable was in 2015 where he was joined on stage by Dr Brian May, the iconic guitarist from Queen, where Rick Wakeman and English Rock Ensemble performed amongst other tracks from throughout Rick’s career a legendary version of Starship Trouper.

This DVD is a must for all fans of Classic Rock!

Available to pre-order from www.rickwakemansmusicemporium.com
Q&A with Mad Iccy and Luke Morgan of The Highliners

Years and years ago, in a universe far, far away – well, actually, about thirty-five years ago, in a hospital about fifty miles away from where I’m sitting, dictating this to the lovely Olivia – there was an overweight staff nurse with a bad attitude. He didn’t really want to be a nurse, and had dreams of being a music journalist. Elsewhere in the hospital, there was a young man called Icarus Ruoff, who worked with the hospital ancillary services. He was younger than the aforementioned staff nurse by five or six years, he had a Mohican haircut, a very pretty girlfriend, and – like the staff nurse – had a particularly bad attitude. Three and a half decades later, these two social malcontents have been reunited in the pages of this magazine.

Let me introduce you to my old mate, Mad Iccy…

A few weeks back my mate Dave from my local butchers in Southport said to me “ere you shared a song from dat band wiv de skellinton on the roof of their van last weekend, they used to come into my shop in Laaandaaan” I said “sorry mate, didn’t catch a word of that” anyway turns out he was talking about The Highliners and here is Luke Morgan of The Highliners

Hi Luke, and thanks for sparing me some time…..

Can I start off by asking you for a few Favourites please?

Yes let’s go, these are my answers right now but they change all the time! (except Joe Strummer)

Movie: American Graffiti

Food: Sunday roast

Holiday Destination: California

Instrument: to listen to or play?
Guitar to play

Top 5 (or more) Favourite Musicians:
Joe Strummer
Elvis
Jackie Wilson
Joe Turner
Chuck Berry
Lux Interior
Wilko Johnson
Johnny Burnette
What was the First Gig you attended?
The first live musical performance I can remember was seeing Morecambe and Wise with my family on holiday in a seaside show they did Boom Oo Yatta Ta Ta and you can hear it on youtube.

Who and Where was the most influential Gig you have attended?
I can’t remember where I first saw Rochee and the Sarnos but hearing them make that ‘Sarno Beat’ with the one string home-made bass. Listening to Hasil Adkins at about the same time was a real influence, demonstrating a home-made punk attitude to Rockabilly and Rock n Roll that we could try.

Who or what are your main musical influences?
Stray Cats
Rochee and the Sarnos
Johnny Cash
Hasil Adkins
Big Joe Turner
King Kurt
Bill Hayley
The Clash

Do you have a song makes you think, damn I wish I had written that? and if so what is it?
Should I stay or should I go

You’re creating a Superband who’s in it and what are they doing?
Ha ha. Well I would be in The Clash with Joe, Mick, Paul and Topper and we would be doing some of my songs and some of theirs…

but if I was putting a band together without me I would love to see
Keith Moon on drums
Angus Young on guitar
Lemmy on bass and vocals
Elvis vocals and throwing shapes
Also on that theme if you could collaborate with any one artist dead or living who would you choose?
Joe Strummer

It’s quite obvious from your Totally Wired Radio Show that you are still a music fan but do you ever get Starstruck? and if

so then by whom?
Joe Strummer (there seems to only one answer to all of these questions) I met him back stage at the Brixton Academy and although he was totally friendly all I could think of to say was ‘great show!’ which we both knew already and he didn’t need me to tell him
Obviously you have gigged all over the place so do you have a Favourite Venue, Past or Present (or indeed both)? The Just for Fun Psychobilly Meeting has to be up there as one of the best, playing in a tent on the beach in Pineda Spain is hard to beat and there is a great atmosphere as the bands often stay for a week’s holiday together.

I guess you are generally busy doing music and art-related stuff generally, but do you have any other interesting interests? I would have loved to have been around in California in the 60’s driving cheap cool cars from the 50’s listening to the Beach Boys and surfing in the sun so I am into my classic cars particularly 50’s and 60’s American.

Who do you think might be a FUN person to go to the pub with? I can’t keep writing Joe Strummer although I bet that would fun, how about Frankie Howerd I bet he was a laugh.

And of course, who do think might be a total pain in the arse to go to the pub with? Hitler or Jeremy Kyle would be a drag.

Before music did you have “normal” jobs? and if so what was the shittiest? Yeah, before and during Art College I did loads of strange jobs, amongst the worst were loading and unloading carpets from articulated lorries through the night by hand, and working a steel press making angle iron.

On that note, who or what made you think: fuck day jobs.... I’m gonna do this? Reading about David Niven’s adventures in his book The Moon’s a Balloon.

If murder for crimes against music was legal, who would get it? Stock, Aitken & Waterman.

What is the stupidest question you have ever been asked? You’re not from around here are you? Do you come from Pogle?

Finally, your thoughts on: The Clash My Favourite Band although strangely my favourite song is
Jackie Wilson’s ‘Your Love Keeps Lifting Me Higher and Higher’.

**Coldplay ? (don’t hold back)**
not much to say, I remember hearing Paradise a lot but that was ok and Chris Martin seems to be a big supporter of Glastonbury

**Britain’s got Talent** Thank God it’s finished or is that The X factor I can’t tell the difference

---

**Marmite**
Like it if it’s not too thick

**The Rolling Stones**
All time greats, Very sad to hear about Charlie Watts….I’m glad they are still performing especially now they have stopped wearing lycra

**Lastly and most importantly do you have any pets that we need to know about?**
Yes we have a Westie dog called Elvis and before him we had a Westie
called Lemmy. Elvis is an easier name when meeting old dears in the park, they all thought Lemmy was called Lenny.


It’s on the 3rd Saturday of the month for a packed two hours of everything Rockabilly, Psychobilly, Soul, Punk and Rock.

Links Below…..

Just For Fun Psychobilly festival in Spain
https://psychobillymeeting.com/en/

The Highliners next gig Saturday Night 30th Oct 21 London At the Psychobilly Freakout
https://m.facebook.com/events/2501546629942017?_tn__=CH-R

The Luke Morgan Show on Totally Wired Radio
https://totallywiredradio.com/luke-morgan/
<table>
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<th><strong>Branches of the Same Tree</strong></th>
<th><strong>Produced by</strong></th>
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<tr>
<td>by The Black Mavericks</td>
<td>Pandamonium</td>
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Branches of the Same Tree is the new EP from The Black Mavericks which is also produced, mixed, scratched etc.
If you have caught the two singles then you will have a good idea of what to expect from this EP but, with that said, let me take you through the EP from top to bottom and give you my humble thoughts...

The EP’s intro is an upbeat vibe of big beats and big string notes that you can feel in every fibre of your body.

Now this might just be giving you that ‘Y’All Ready’ (Intro) but, more than that is setting up the vibe for what is to come, and it does that in typical Pandamonium style.

by the UK’s Pandamonium, who also provides the artwork too.

Now regular readers of Gonzo will be very familiar with my reviews for Pandamonium but, you might not be so familiar with The Black Mavericks. A duo from the US consisting of Tobias Black (Chicago, Il) and 1.To.Dial (Charlotte, NC), The Black Mavericks are heavily influenced by the ‘Golden Age’ of Hip Hop. They also work extensively with file sharing services to create and record their music. This collaboration with Pandamonium (Exeter, UK) has already spawned two singles, ‘Ah Yeah!’ and ‘Highland Games’.

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As we get into the EP proper it kicks off with the first single ‘Ah Yeah!’ A straight up party vibe full of drums, piano and xylophone notes, that sees Pandamonium getting you up out of your seats and your body moving. That party vibe is the perfect stage for The Black Mavericks to step up with a classic call and response style track where they introduce themselves, let you know what they are all about and what they came here for ‘Ah Yeah!’ The mood becomes a bit more reflective with a chilled out beat and a heavy banjo sample. The guys focus on those times people are not thinking before they act and ending up in situations that are not what they intended. The message is simple just ‘Slow Ya Roll’ and think before doing something or you will end up with someone slowing you down instead.

Next, we head into the head-nod drums and electronic synth vibes of the EP’s second single, ‘Highland Games’. This posse-cut style track sees The Black Mavericks joined by Whichcraft, LS, Kwote and Reemo to drop some impressive bars. This is one of those tracks where each emcee drops it in their own style, knocking it out of the park and getting those heads nodding, fists pumping and everyone jumping around to the pure Hip Hop energy, all fuelled by Pandamonium’s nitrous injection. From that high energy we slide into a jazzier vibe of drums and flute notes which is the EP’s title track and sees Tobias Black and I.To.Dial joined by Canadian emcee ES to drop a track that is rooted in Hip Hop. It makes you think that nearly 50 years ago a seed was planted that would give rise to a blossoming tree, one that we call Hip Hop. That tree continues to grow and flourish and all those emcees, DJs, producers, breakers, graff writers and the fans of the true Hip Hop sound, together we are one thing and that is ‘Branches of the Same Tree’.

Now if you thought the EP was over, then you’re sadly mistaken as we have a couple of Bonus tracks quite comically introduced by Pandamonium himself. First up we are treated to a remix of ‘The BLK MVKS Drop Cypher Bars’ appearance on the Dizzy Dustin and Pandamonium 40 emcee Drop Cypher. The remix has a laid-back jazz funk vibe and mixes up drums, keyboards and flute notes which carries the guys drop bars perfectly. Finally, and as Pandamonium says ‘Sod It’, we get one last bonus, the ‘Highland Games Remix’. Here Pandamonium jazzes up the track with some horns and banging drums. This might have a different vibe from the original but, the effect is the same, you gotta get up for the get down…

So, overall, this EP gives you proper Hip Hop bang for your bucks. The ‘golden era’ Hip Hop influence on The Black Mavericks really shines here with slick lyrical delivery that easily hops between bringing you a message to ponder or just dropping some bars in a straight up party vibe for nothing more that the enjoyment of good Hip Hop. By mixing their vibe with Pandamonium’s signature jazz funk Hip Hop production it gives this EP an upbeat feel-good vibe that is hard not to get moving to, it’s kinda infectious.

The featured artists all prove they have the skills. I might not have been familiar with all those emcees who featured on ‘Highland Games’ but, after that posse track, I will definitely be looking out for all of them. It was also good to hear ES here as well who has collaborated with Pandamonium before, and he always brings the dopeness.

I am looking forward to more from The Black Mavericks and more from them in collaboration with Pandamonium. I felt that infectious upbeat vibe that came through on the EP is the sort of sound that we need more of right now, just to balance things a bit, with all the deep personal music that is out there. It all has its place and touches us in different ways and having some of this feel-good music touches us and raises us up in different ways so, all credit to The Black
UK emcee Reken was born and raised on the streets of Blackpool. Since becoming interested in all four elements of Hip Hop culture he has worked, almost tirelessly for the last five years representing his home city and dropping a string of hot releases of which *Purgatory* is the latest, released at the end of August this year.

The title suggests that this album will take us to a place where we are neither one place or the other, kinda like where society is right now. With that in mind and the fact that this album is some sixteen tracks deep, I’m gonna take you straight into it. So, let’s take our first tentative steps into *Purgatory* together…

Heavy drums, bass and orchestral strings set the tone for Reken to introduce himself. He also gives us some background on his life and gives us a huge ‘Welcome To Purgatory’ but, at the same time you begin to question this reality and ponder some important questions… Is Reken talking to us from Purgatory? Is he talking to us, who are the ones residing in this half-way place or are we all here together, looking for the answers that will carry us forward?

Just as you are wondering what to expect from the coming tracks, ‘The Rock’ introduces the next track before a funk-fuelled vibe of drums and guitar hits your awareness and brings a thought-provoking feel with it. Reken takes a look at the current state of society. It’s such a messed-up place where victims of crime and the poor suffer so much more than any perpetrator of a crime and the elite. Those in power, become richer on the pain and tears of others. The more Reken makes you think, the more you ask, Why?

With our questions left unanswered, for...
It’s true that we won’t stay down for long and that is reflected with an uplifting beat of drums and keyboards. Reken is joined by Dog4ouse and seems to be telling us here that its all about finding faith in something, whatever works for you, that one thing that guides you back from those dark places. It is not easy but, you can Catch A Vibe in a place where the sun smiles on you once more. That uplifting vibe carries on with mix of heavy drums, electronic notes and some soulful vocals. The message from Reken and Ben SOS is that now you are out of that dark place remember to take life one step and One Day At A Time. That road to recover is a twelve-step process, you can do it with

now, a nerve tingling piano and some melodic drums bring a darker edge as we slip into the dream world of Midnight Masquerades. This is place of nightmares that tear into your soul, mashing your mind to a pulp. You wake drenched in sweat and questioning how much of that was just a dream and how much was rooted in reality? The combination of drums and piano continue bringing a more reflective air. Here its about the memory of those moments that pushed you to you limits, made you wonder if you’d ever catch a break? But all those tough moments also give you a strength, a strength to go on and to say to yourself that you are Not Giving Up…
Karlow. This one takes us back to the days of having fun, when no one gave a damn and it was all about having a good time. So, tell me Do You Remember The Day?

Karlow keeps hold of his mic as he joins Reken to drop some Heat. The beat is a heavy mix of drums, horns, keyboards, and piano. The vibe is straight up battle rap and guys deliver it in a precise, clinical fashion as they execute their execution of the punks. This is heavy rap style just for the sake of it and if you think you can handle the repercussions, then step up! Now, no one ever said rap and Hip Hop was just one thing, one style. It can be an Abstract Art, and that abstract style is reflected here as we have a drum beat over which is a mariachi style guitar while Reken drops vocals with the air of battle rap thrown into the mix. Try listening to this one if you think all rap is the same. As you are musing over things the air around darks with the onset of some deep piano and drum vibes. You begin to question again, is this a look at a warped psychotic mind full of dedication, support and a faith in that higher power. The light continues to shine upon us as we are accompanied by some laid-back drums and keyboard notes. The support we receive on our journey often comes from someone very Special and here we have a dedication to that person, that special individual who makes you both complete.

Strings, keyboards, and drums create a floaty vibe for us to drift away from the thoughts the past and the future. Here it is all about living in the moment. Those special moments when you are present in the Presence of a higher power, an energy that helps you focus on what really matters and to be thankful for all that is. Bruva Smokes joins Reken over a beat full of guitars, keyboards and drums which switches up the energy levels more than a few notches with S W A T. The guys take aim at all the fakes and suckers out there as they bring the kinda bars that stop you in your tracks and drop the opposition to their knees. Next, we go from high energy to that head nod vibe of drums and guitar and an appearance from
You can feel the passion he has for what he does and what has helped him as he has walked his path. For Reken his belief in a higher power has brought through all the rough times to where he is now. While you yourself might not have a belief in a god as such, we all believe there is something that works for us, and it is having that faith that will carry us through the dark times.

Overall, I really enjoyed this album and the fact it was so easy to feel something with each track. The personal aspects that are built into this album allow you to feel that deeper aspect at all the right times and there is also that great balance of fun vibes and realness that allows the album to flow so well and speak to all of us. Add to that the stunning artwork from Matt Herbert (aka Junior Disprol) and this one has to be on your shelves.

As Purgatory has been out for a few weeks now, a lot of you may have already heard it but, to those of you who have not, I highly recommend that you give this a listen at the very least as you won’t be disappointed.

My thanks and respect to Reken for sending this one over.

On that note,

I’m out,

Peace.

Steve.

LINKS

Get Purgatory on Digital or CD on Bandcamp:
https://rekenone.bandcamp.com/album/purgatory

All streaming etc via this one Link:
https://songwhip.com/reken/purgatory
Art & Industry: David Hockney, Simon Palmer and the Salts Mill

http://www.saltsmill.org.uk/

alan dearling
Alan Dearling takes a longish stroll around Salts Mill in Yorkshire. An extraordinary space and collection.

An absolute ‘Wow’ of a place. So much art and history jumbled into a mighty and cavernous ex-factory space. Awesome. Magical wonderments… Exhibitions, original art works, books and prints, and a diverse range of products on sale from jewellery to antiques; postcards and signed artworks; outdoor clothing; high-end kitchen equipment. And the location of Saltaire Model Village and the seemingly never-ending mills are mind-boggling even without the Hockney connections.

Jonathan Silver established the 1853 Gallery – named after the year the mill opened – in 1987, as a place to exhibit the works by his friend and fellow Bradfordian, the artist David Hockney. As the publicity for Salts Mill proclaims: “It was an audacious move, filling an old industrial space with contemporary art and hanging paintings from the old steam pipes... The mill began to fill up with art, books, culture and flowers and also became a popular place for cutting edge technology businesses to rent office premises and manufacturing space.”

Salts Mill first opened in 1853 as a utopian vision of a better future. It was the brainchild of Sir Titus Salt. Vast in scale and ambition. It still feels slightly ‘unreal’ to visitors in 2021. Perhaps especially as we are wandering around in face-coverings in an indoor, industrial labyrinth. It was a massive cloth manufacturing operation, located right next to the Leeds Liverpool Canal and the River Aire. But, it wasn’t just another mill or factory. Sir Titus also built the model village of Saltaire right outside the mill gates. It was a place where his workers could (apparently) live in modern, sanitary housing near green spaces. This represented the relatively beneficent, philanthropic, Victorian factory owner. Salts Mill and Saltaire were named after their founder.
The Salts Mill continued to produce cloth until 1986, when it stood empty. Now, it is a monumental historic edifice. Filled with artworks and busy restaurants and cafes. There’s also an opportunity to learn a bit about the history of the Mill, and its old working practices.

Salts Mill curates many visiting exhibitions and special events. In recent years they’ve hosted works by photographer Kevin Cummins, poets Simon Armitage and Tony Harrison, the Yorkshire Fashion Archive and Cloth & Memory, to name just a few.

The mill today is also a place of work for over 1,000 people, including providing a home to creative businesses from technology to landscape architecture and graphic design.

In 2001, Saltaire became a UNESCO World Heritage Site. UNESCO noted: "Saltaire is an outstanding and well-preserved example of a mid-19th century industrial town... The layout and architecture of Saltaire admirably reflect mid-19th century philanthropic paternalism, as well as the important role played by the textile industry in economic and social development."

David Hockney was born in Bradford in 1937. He is the UK's greatest living artist, constantly working, innovating, looking – and looking again.

The 1853 Gallery houses a huge collection of pictures by David Hockney, cherry-picked from throughout his life. His work is dotted about throughout the mill. On my visit, an enormous room on the third floor was devoted to his series, ‘The Arrival of Spring’. This is comprised of a set of iPad drawings created by David in 2011, and printed at an incredible scale. And a film, an immersive video, which displays a sequence of evolving, ever-changing, nine photos of the Woldgate Woods through the seasons.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijndJWCJzoo
And, here’s a rather lovely and life-affirming video of Hockney’s latest show, the 2020 ‘Arrival of Spring, Normandy’ from the Royal Academy in London: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IYcMabUldww

Also on display during my visit was a large collection of signed prints and original works by Simon Palmer. He’s a leading British watercolour artist. But, one that exhibits a somewhat weird sense of humour.
Almost all of his works are off-kilter. A bit strange and surreal. Along with David Hockney, Simon’s work has been on display for almost 30 years – indeed, his pictures are dotted around Salts Mill. Simon Palmer’s signed, limited edition book, ‘Pebbles on a Beach’: 
If you are anywhere in striking distance of Saltaire (also worth a look around, including the unusual Saltaire United Reformed Church) and the Salts Mill (nearest conurbation is Bradford), take the time for a visit – actually, make plenty of time. This is a Big Show! Here’s video of Rick Wakeman playing, ‘Morning has Broken’, probably recorded from the Saltaire church: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VebVIXSQFC0
Expect the Unexpected!

‘An excursion to a strangely familiar place that you have never previously dreamed of.’ (Alan Moore, writer Jerusalem, From Hell)

‘Utterly beguiling and often unsettling... a tour de force of storytelling.’ (David Caddy, editor ‘Tears in the Fence’)

‘Within five minutes of picking the book up I was immediately entranced.’ (Jonathan Downes, editor ‘Gonzo Weekly’ magazine)

Readers’ comments:

‘Stories like dreams half remembered, tapping into a seam (or seeming) of the unconscious mind.’

‘A sanctuary, a haven, a totally immersive other world...’

‘A book to tickle and amaze, to ruffle and amuse and sometimes to raise the hairs on the back of your neck.’

Richard Foreman’s Wilful Misunderstandings

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The Burning – Motion picture soundtrack
Limited edition signed and numbered box set
CD1 – The soundtrack
DVD – The Burning, the movie
- 8 x replica lobby cards
- Replica Japanese press pack
- 6 x replica press pack photos
- A3 replica Japanese poster
- 10” x 8” replica press photo
- Numbered certificate signed by Rick Wakeman

G’ole! – Motion picture soundtrack
Limited edition signed and numbered box set
CD1 – G’ole! Soundtrack to the 1982 FIFA World Cup movie
CD2 – Hero – Soundtrack to the 1986 FIFA World Cup movie + unreleased demos
DVD – G’ole!, the movie
- A3 replica movie poster
- 10” x 8” replica press photo
- A4 reproduction of the 20-page premier programme
- Numbered certificate signed by Rick Wakeman

Two Sides of Yes
Double CD set. The very best of Yes, Wakeman style
MW2014CD

The Stage Collection
Recorded live in August 1993 in Buenos Aires
MW2040CD

Time Machine
Guest vocalists include Ashley Holt, and Roy Wood
MW2016CD

Gas Tank
Double DVD set: Rick's classic 1989 music end chat show
MW2018CD

The Real Lixtozilla
The soundtrack, as originally intended. Featuring Roger Daltry
MW2013CD

Country Airs
The original recording, with two new tracks
MW2054CD

Live Portraits
Recorded live at Lincoln Cathedral – truly glorious!
MW2056CD

Lure of the Wild
With Adam Wakeman. Entirely Instrumental
MW2066CD

Starmus
With Brian May and The English Rock Ensemble. DVD
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A wicked and erotic symphony
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Beyond The Planets
With Jeff Wayne and Emma Beards
MW2041CD

Available from www.rickwakemanmusicemporium.com and all other good music retailers
"Phoen1x" brought together a line-up, along with many guests, to record ‘The Trail of Tears Suite’ which was released in 2017. 2020 saw the release of ‘Immaterial Witness’, by which time Pete was calling himself Phoen1x, and the album was released under that name. Alongside Jake Livgren (lead and backing vocals, saxophone), Seth Trotman (bass) and Vertical Alignment drummer Michael Adams. There are also numerous guests, so on this album; there are members of Proto-Kaw, Evership, Time Horizon and Stratosphere among others.

The album commences with a woman saying, “Good evening, ladies and gentlemen”, and then we go into an instrumental, over which there is a person with a weird Anglo/Kiwi accent speaking a poem. It’s not my fault, I may have been in a studio more times than I can remember, but this was my first time behind a microphone, and my thanks to TeMatera Smith of Red Room Studios for putting up with me. We then go into the rocker of “Dreamer Awaken”, which has some amazing bass, great guitar, and outstanding vocals. Jake is of course
Can it really be 15 years since Pure Reason Revolution released this their debut album? Inside Out have now reissued it as a digipak and on double vinyl, but it should be remembered that they reissued it with all the bonus tracks back in 2011 on the fifth anniversary, while it was also released as a double record at the same time, although apparently this is the first vinyl appearance of the track “Golden Clothes”. Whether that is enough for you to fork out again if you have an earlier version of this album then that is up to you, but if you have yet to come across this release then now is a good time to look back at it.

Released originally through Sony/BMG, the band had been going for some three years when this album came out (the title always made me think I had somehow missed two others), and they made quite an impression on all who heard it. The reason for that is that they take Floyd as a starting point, sometimes staying close and at others moving far away into areas that are veering on melodic rock as opposed to progressive. The vocals are incredibly important, with five of the band being singers, and while the harmonies are impressive and the leads of nephew of Kerry, so he has been involved with music from a young age. On this track he is outstanding. However, what lets it down is the production which feels like it is behind a gossamer shroud, which is particularly jarring in the transition from the first track. The production feels quite different for the next, and this lack of continuity is somewhat of an issue. Also, Mike Fitzpatrick is singer on this one, and there are times when he is asked to sing somewhat out of his range which is a struggle.

So, the album feels much more like a project than a band, which of course it is, yet that does not negate some really powerful songs, such as “Home of the Brave”, which is a delicate acoustic guitar-led number, with gentle piano and some gorgeous touches of native flute. This tells the story of the last Algonquian and is very similar in many respects to the last Vertical Alignment release. So much so that I checked the track listing to see if it was a repeated recording as there is something so familiar and relaxing about this. Contrast that to the next number, “Small Charade”, which finds PhoenIx working solely with one of the most exciting electric violinists around (who also provides vocals here), the wonderful Joe Deninzon. This guy can shred like you would not believe and produces sounds that makes one check if it is a six-string in his hands. This just belts along, an electronic rocker, which is dynamic and exciting and at nearly 11 minutes long, still isn’t long enough as it works through its sections.

There are times when the band come across as Kansas, which may be down to influences from Jake who is of course a member of Proto Kaw, while at others they are veering off in different directions, and the album is constantly surprising the listener. The inconsistency in the production may well be down to people working in different studios at different times, and the project feel comes through strongly, but overall, this is an album I enjoyed and is worth checking out.

 PURE REASON REVOLUTION
THE DARK THIRD
INSIDE OUT

Can it really be 15 years since Pure Reason Revolution released this their debut album? Inside Out have now reissued it as a digipak and on double vinyl, but it should be remembered that they reissued it with all the bonus tracks back in 2011 on the fifth anniversary, while it was also released as a double record at the same time, although apparently this is the first vinyl appearance of the track “Golden Clothes”. Whether that is enough for you to fork out again if you have an earlier version of this album then that is up to you, but if you have yet to come across this release then now is a good time to look back at it. Released originally through Sony/BMG, the band had been going for some three years when this album came out (the title always made me think I had somehow missed two others), and they made quite an impression on all who heard it.

The reason for that is that they take Floyd as a starting point, sometimes staying close and at others moving far away into areas that are veering on melodic rock as opposed to progressive. The vocals are incredibly important, with five of the band being singers, and while the harmonies are impressive and the leads of
Any band that comprises people of the pedigree of John and Andy will always be tagged with the moniker “Supergroup”, while one can only imagine the pressure on Rob to deliver, given that his father was such a high-profile presence in the music scene, playing on multiple million-selling albums.

Anyone who has followed John’s career like I have will be aware he has played in multiple bands (often at the same time) in different genres, not all of which have been progressive. I first came across him when he was in the mighty Ark, a band who to this day I still feel have not had the recognition for all the great music they produced, while he of course came to major recognition when he joined IQ for their comeback album, ‘Ever’. In Rain he has re-established the relationship with Andy that only bassists and drummers who have worked together for years really understand, and it is as if they have never been parted. Here they are providing a platform which is not as complex as the other bands they have worked in, but they ensure there are touches here and there. And there are times when they simply smile at each other and go off on some runs, just to show they can.

The main focus is very much at the front of the band with Rob and Mirron often singing in dual lead harmony (even both hitting falsetto on “Walkaway”), and in many ways this album is all about the vocals. This is commercial crossover where the guitars can come in blasting neo prog at all and sundry, or be delicate and restrained, and the same goes for the keyboards which may provide a gentle curtain of sound for the others to layer against, often behind the bass, or they too can be a driving force. It is incredibly polished, and in some ways makes me think of American prog bands as opposed to British. Yet they have an edge which ensures the teeth do not hurt from too much sugar. That this was recorded during lockdown is nothing
short of remarkable, as there is no disconnect whatsoever. It sounds as if the guys were in the studio honing and honing to the very end.

This is an incredibly impressive debut, moving and shifting, yet always inviting the listener in, with an easy style which makes it such a joy to listen to from beginning to end. If they keep going like this, then people will only be talking about John and Andy as being from Rain and given their history that will be some achievement indeed. One for progheads to seek out if they enjoy crossover.

The drums are quite light in comparison, and there is a lot of restrained cymbal work as opposed to massive blasts around the kit, and the same is true of the keyboards which are often very much in the background. In fact, the bass reminded me a lot of Peter Hook, such is its importance in the overall sound.

But the melodies can be light and fragrant, while there is a huge amount of space inside the music, so that the listener can really get inside what is going on. The label says the band, “compose pop songs that didn't exist before, surrealist nursery rhymes (in French) with real noise in them and a lot of poetry”, and that makes perfect sense to me. As with every band on this label, they are pushing boundaries, and by making space such an important part of the overall sound, being experimental at some times yet almost commercial at others it provides for huge contrast. There is a real sense of dynamics, light and shade, and this is invigorating and powerful. There is no doubt that Dur Et Doux have a worthy reputation of being an acquired taste, but those who savour their delights always come away satiated and Rien Faire are yet another example. Definitely worthy of investigation for those who want their music to be truly progressive, experimental and non-conformist yet somehow also inviting and interesting.

RIEN FAIRE
Rien Faire
DUR ET DOUX

Here we have the debut album of Rien Faire, who comprise Marie Daviet (keyboards, cornet, vocals), Lucas Hercberg (bass, big guitar, vocals) and Corentin Quemener (drums, carillon, vocals). One always expects releases on Dur Et Doux to be out in leftfield, and that is again the case here, yet somehow this is also inviting so even though there are tracks which are firmly RIO and experimental, there are others which seem quite mainstream in comparison. Often the most important instrument is the bass, which is rich and heavy, pinning everything to the ground.
complete tangents, Leonid may or may not be involved at all, while Yurii follows a path all on his own and Max tries to provide a link between them all. There are times when the music is so complex in its arrangement that it feels like it has been scored for a modern orchestra, and others when it feels so free as musicians go where they feel the need to explore. There is a great deal of space within the music, allowing everyone to come together or move apart as the need arises, and the listener is never sure where they are going to be taken except that the journey is definitely going to be worthwhile.

Yet another extremely enjoyable progressive album from Russia, and I look forward to the next one with great interest.

**RMP**  
*I AM A STRANGER IN THE EARTH*  
**ARTBEAT**

Here we have the second studio album from Ivan Rozmainsky (keyboards, Roz Vitalis) and Vladimir Mikhaylov (guitars, percussion, drill, samples, Enine, Algabas). As with their debut album, 2017’s ‘For The Light’, they are again joined by clarinettist Leonid Perevalov (Yojo, Pustotsvet) and drummer Yurii Groiser. This time they have utilised bassist Max Lokosov as well as some guests. I have long been a fan of Roz Vitalis, who are surely one of the most consistent and innovative bands to come out of Russia, and RMP allows Ivan to work with a melodic partner to take his modern classically inspired music into far more experimental and innovative directions.

There are times when the musical threads feel somewhat disconnected and unconnected, and it takes time for the brain to fathom what is really going on. The band themselves describe this album as almost instrumental (with rare female voices) progressive rock combining avant-prog, space-rock, psychedelic rock and improvisational music, yet while all that is true there are also elements of free jazz and even some RIO. Ivan produces a melodic base, often with piano, while Vladimir sometimes follows or goes off at

**SANGUINE HUM**  
*A TRACE OF MEMORY*  
**BAD ELEPHANT MUSIC**

The core trio of Joff Winks (guitar, vocals, piano, string arrangements), Matt Baber (keyboards, synths, drums, field recordings) and Brad Waissman (bass, Chapman Stick, upright electric bass) are back with their fifth studio album, alongside drummers Paul Mallyon and Andrew Booker, who have both previously been involved as well. I was impressed with their last release, 2018’s ‘Now We Have Power’, and was looking forward to hearing this one and I was not
going to be disappointed. What makes this album work so very well indeed is the quality of the arrangements, with the guys somehow making their instruments seem much more than they are, with the bass tone, in particular, being incredibly wide and permeating through the songs. This gives the guys a wonderful framework to build on, so the drums hang off the side doing their thing while Joff and Matt twist through multiple styles and phases.

Nowhere is this truer than on the epic “The Yellow Ship”, which is more than 13 minutes long. In this we have some wonderful staccato moments, others where it is way more relaxed and drawn out, with the melodic lead switching throughout. There is a delicacy within their music, a restraint which seems almost fragile on the surface, and it is only as the songs progress that one can hear the strength within. “Pyramids” is a precious thing which sounds almost as if it is going to disappear with the acoustic guitar and keyboards providing just the right amount of support for the vocals, and it is only when the bass and drums come in that the listener starts to realise the power. This is one of the highlights of the album, really bringing us deep inside and allowing us to understand what is going on.

Someone asked me yesterday if people undertook active listening anymore, and although I replied in the affirmative, I do know there are many who no longer do so. This is an album which really benefits from the listener paying close attention, as otherwise much of what they are doing will wash right over, so when you have the time to really listen, sit and play this while concentrating on what is going on and you will be surprised just how much there is in there for you to discover. There is a beauty within this which is an absolute delight, and while not the most in your face progressive rock you will come across, it is certainly worth investigating.
The Gospels evolved because Rick Wakeman was asked to perform at an organ recital to raise money for the Camberley United Reform Church, which was in desperate need of a new organ. Rick pondered what to play and the more he thought about it and what the evening should mean, the more he felt that something very special was about to take place.

Thoughts of the New Testament kept creeping into his mind and he decided to write an instrumental piece to the settings of the four Gospels. He began working but after a couple of hours realised that there was no way he was going to get across the feelings he wished to portray without singing. The music seemed to cry out for an operatic tenor.

Amazingly enough, just a few weeks earlier, Rick had met the famous tenor Ramon Remedies at a charity concert in which they both performed and he plucked up courage to ask him if he would kindly agree to perform the New Gospels with him. The concert was a tremendous success and Ramon’s feeling and understanding of the music moved many people to tears.

The complete Gospels is a limited edition box set containing all the known recordings of the project both audio and visual. Along with a reproduction A4 x 12 page concert program.

**Special Limited Edition Boxset containing**

Signed by Rick Wakeman and numbered certificate.
DVD containing over 2 hours of footage including an in depth interview with Rick about the project.
Double CD 1, The Original Gospels - with Robert Powell as the Narrator.
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DVD / CD of The Gospels performed live in California – never seen before.
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The Rainbow Suite

This is a brand new orchestral piece written and performed by Rick Wakeman and the Orion Orchestra. This is a specially written piece of therapeutic music designed for people with an Autistic Spectrum Disorder to enjoy as well aficionados of good quality instrumental music.

This is Rick and Orchestra at their finest !!!

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https://royweard.bandcamp.com/album/this-house-in-amber
The Ruling Class is convoluted and dangerous, and never loses sight of its satirical aims.

The Ruling Class is a forgotten masterpiece of British cinema. Starring Peter O’Toole and an array of first-class British character actors, it came out in 1972 to mixed reviews. It was never a commercial success. It’s daring, innovative and bleakly humorous. It mixes genres and styles, combining opera with pop, high art with low humour, dazzling sets with clever editing. It breaks out in song and dance at regular intervals, which makes it both entertaining and disturbing. There’s an air of controlled insanity about the whole production.

This is underlined by the plot. The 13th Earl of Gurney (played by Harry Andrews) dies in a bizarre accident while practising auto-erotic asphyxiation, wearing a tutu, a British military uniform, and a sword. He’s a hanging judge. He leaves his entire estate to his son Jack, a paranoid schizophrenic who thinks he’s God.

It’s worth quoting the opening words of the film, as delivered by the 13th Earl in a speech to the Society of St George (a real-life patriotic organization), as this sets the tone for the movie: “The aim of the Society of St George is to keep green the memory of England. We were once rulers of the greatest empire the world has ever known; ruled, not by superior force or skill, but by sheer presence. I give you England: this teeming womb of privilege, this feudal state, whose shores beat back the turbulent sea of foreign anarchy, this ancient fortress, still commanded by the noblest of our royal blood, this precious stone set in a silver sea…”

After which a toast is raised: “To England, this precious stone set in a silver sea.”

The title sequence is played over a rendition of the national anthem. But not the well-known parts. The least-known verse:

God save our gracious Queen,
Scatter her enemies, and make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On thee our hopes we fix,
God save the Queen.

https://christopherjamesstone.wordpress.com/2021/09/20/psychedelic-earl/
A FILM BY
PETER MEDAK

PETER O’TOOLE
ALASTAIR SIM
ARTHUR LOWE

The
Ruling Class
As Lord Gurney gets out of his Rolls Royce on the driveway of his spectacular mansion, he’s greeted by his butler, Tucker (played by Arthur Lowe) who asks how the speech went?

“Went well Tucker. Englishmen like to hear the truth about themselves.”

The acting throughout the movie is impeccable. It’s over-the-top: teetering on the edge of parody, but never quite falling over, and captures the essence of the British ruling class. Every performance is a marvel of expression: from William Mervyn’s Sir Charles, Jack’s pompous uncle, to Alastair Sim’s swivel-eyed Bishop, the parts are played with relish and a peculiar kind of intensity. As British subjects we know these people. We’ve been subjected to their absurd pomposity, their inane sentimentality, their assumption of leadership, the whole of our lives.

Best of all is Peter O’Toole as the alternately fragile and elevated Earl. He plays him as a stoned-out hippie and there’s at least one reference to Timothy Leary, which reminds us of the period in which the film was made.

It’s full of some of the best lines you will ever hear in a movie.

“How do you know you’re God?” the Earl is asked by his eager aunt, early in the film.

“Simple,” he replies. “When I pray to him I find I’m talking to myself.”

The film’s target is, as its title affirms, the ruling class. But not any old ruling class: the British ruling class. No, I take that back. “British” is too broad a word. The British Isles consist of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, plus a host of smaller islands, but they’re decidedly ruled from England.

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"Stone writes with intelligence, wit and sensitivity."

Times Literary Supplement

"Wry, acute, and sometimes hellishly entertaining essays in squalor and rebellion."

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"The best guide to the Underground since Charon ferried dead souls across the Styx."

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The Last of the Hippies:
http://www.amazon.co.uk/Last-Hippies-C-J-Stone/dp/0571193137/
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 and follow us on Instagram, Facebook or Twitter to get action alerts.
Hawkwind Earth Visitors Passport - The "Hawkwind Passport"

The stated aim is that Hawkwind fans can have access to special Hawkwind events such as Hawkfest, to obtain limited DVDs and CDs of unreleased material and to attend private Hawkwind parties. So far, six Hawkfests (outdoor festivals), five Hawkeasters, and some other events such as Rock for Rescue have been on the gigs list.

The application form is available via Hawkwind.com and needs to be filled out and physically posted off to Mission Control with two passport sized photographs and a stamped addressed envelope.
DEEP IN THE FOREST SOMETHING STIRS. TWO NOVELS, ONE HORRIFIC SECRET...
JONATHAN DOWNES

WILD COLONIAL BOY
a childhood with animals and ghosts in hong kong

tinyurl.com/13jgqcgbg
Martin Springett was born in Crayford, Kent, England, in 1947. He studied art (that is he learned to play the Guitar) for two semesters at the Brassey School of Art in Hastings, Sussex. He emigrated to the West Coast of Canada in 1965, but returned to the UK in 1973 to pursue music in various bands. He spent time in Germany, and toured through Europe.

While in London Martin started to illustrate and design record covers for Columbia records. Upon his return to Vancouver, Martin carried on with music and illustrated various books and magazines. In 1978 he moved to Toronto, maintaining activity in every area where illustration is required. He released his own album, "The Gardening Club", in 1983.

In 1984 Martin was commissioned to illustrate the cover of "The Summer Tree" by Guy Gavriel Kay. This and the subsequent volumes of The Fionavar Tapestry Trilogy were published around the world along with Martin's covers. Martin continued his work in fantasy illustration, illustrating many covers for fantasy novels, including "The Traveller In Black" by John Brunner. In 1990 he illustrated his first children's book, "Mei Ming and the Dragon's Daughter" written by Lydia Bailey. Martin has just finished illustrating his sixth children's book, called "The Follower" by Richard Thompson. He has been nominated for various awards, including the Governor Generals Award For Illustration. He has won the Aurora Award For Excellence in Fantasy Art, and two Silver Awards from the Art Directors Club of Toronto and Best Classical Record Cover of The Year Award (UK).

Martin still pursues the Musical Muse, recently producing a new CD, "Blue Evening" with his band "FREEFALL", an independent, instrumental album called "Rough Magic"; a collection of explorations on the guitar, and a collection of tunes inspired by the writings of Guy Gavriel Kay called "Bright Weaving".

www.martinspringett.com/
https://spacewreckrecords.bandcamp.com
THE BLUE DOOR

A GARDENING CLUB PROJECT

WRITTEN BY MARTIN SPRINGETT  PRODUCED BY KEVIN LALIBERTE
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 Daevid 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

OUR CENTRAL JEWEL IS OUR BREATHING SPACE

I can’t breathe with 100,000 customers crammed together in Covid days and nights barring Austin citizens from access to our unique Zilker Park.
I can’t breathe when 100,000 pairs of feet are trampling over grass
I can’t breathe when high volume noise pollution disturbs our neighbors as well
I can’t breathe when profit, not pleasure, is the story they tell
Austin,Texas has inadequate public parks and gardens for her million tax-paying citizens
Why deny our many diverse communities access while subsidizing profit-making enterprises?
Rewilding is just the beginning — restore balance and harmony as well and — while allowing access to Austinites, deny any profit-making enterprises from displacing we who pay these high taxes for use of our too-few parks and gardens.

"
"Ev’rywhere I hear the sound of marching charging feet, boy"

http://www.zazzle.co.uk/streetfightingshirts

Auld Man's Baccie

Resonating with the Blues
MUSICAL MASTERPIECES
from RICK WAKEMAN

LIVE PORTRAITS
ST LINCOLN CATHEDRAL

‘Last year I released the studio album Piano Portraits which was really well received and went Top 10 in the UK for several weeks. Over the past year I have been touring Live Portraits to sell out audiences, so as a lasting record I decided to film and record a very special performance at Lincoln Cathedral. The concert is based on many of the tracks from the Piano Portraits album plus additional pieces, all embellished as can only be achieved in a staged live setting.’
- RICK WAKEMAN

TWO SIDES OF YES
Double CD set. The very best of Yes, Wakeman style

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Guest vocalists include John Parr, Tracey Ackermanen, Ashley Holt, and Roy Wood

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With Brian May and The English Rock Ensemble. DVD

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Double CD set. The expanded 2016 version

LIVE AT THE WINTERLAND THEATRE 1975
Live in San Francisco

THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA
Double CD + DVD

CAN YOU HEAR ME?
Featuring The English Chamber Choir

CRIMES OF PASSION
A wicked and erotic soundtrack!

BEYOND THE PLANETS
With Jeff Wayne and Kevin Peek

Available from rickwakemansmusicemporium.com and all other good music retailers
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...

"Let go! Let Go" were the last words Henry heard before he did his Bungee Jump
The Who and I
TONY KLINGER

Angry management, crazy people, women jumping naked out of giant cakes, fireworks going off in your hand, trips to the Pleasure Chest, run ins with Steve McQueen, afternoon beers with Ringo Starr, drunken sessions with Rick Danko of The Band, hotels demanding money up front before we checked in, travelling, constantly travelling, all the while trying to juggle schedules, money and egos, that’s what I remember from my time with the Who when I was making a film, "The Kids are Alright" with, for and about them.

Limited Edition Box Set, signed and numbered by Tony Klinger

Box set contains the book, audio book / CD, repro memorabilia, reproduction Kids are Alright press kit and photos. Available in other formats only from Pledgemusic.com

pledgemusic.com

Merrell Fankhauser
THE BEST OF MERRELL FANKHAUSER

This is the first career-spanning compilation from the master of 'surfadelic', Merrell Fankhauser. This double CD set tracks the evolution of Merrell’s music – from rockabilly to folk, raga to psychedelia, rock and roll to the great beyond...

The Best of Merrell Fankhauser contains a 16-page booklet with rare photos and sleeve notes by Merrell, tracing his career from the early 60’s to the present. Includes tracks by Merrell and the Exiles, Fapadkoly, HMS Bounty and MU, plus solo material. DOUBLE CD SET GONZO HST074

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GONZO
MULTIMEDIA

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Instrumentalists inspired by the UFO mythos. With extra television footage!
HST10CD + DVD

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Featuring the late Ed Cassidy. Formally of psycha legends Spirit. Double CD
HST15 DOUBLE CD

The Return to Mu
Originally released in 2003, this hard to find album is now finally available on CD.
HST804CD

Signals from Malibu
Astounding vocals, classic songs and a night to remember
HST300CD

Calling from a Star
This extraordinary book tells a unique story of one of the founding fathers of art rock.
BOOK CATHO. 9781906728388

gonzo Multimedia
Mark has a podcast: The Holsworthy Mark Show podbean. He says that it is a show "in which I talk about news myself, and do interviews. I sent it up as I found video a bit hard. I just hope people like and support it and if anyone wants to be part of it or to just come along for the ride they are welcome" PS shows can be downloaded

http://maraines88.podbean.com/
I can’t explain what it is about, because it is almost completely inexplicable. Bill Drummond described it as “brilliant but difficult”, and although I don’t make a habit of contradicting King boy D, I found it brilliant but not at all difficult. Large chunks of it read itself to me as if it had been me who had written it. And one sneaky little passage about halfway through contained something that I had written in another lifetime.

And Nightbird, who is a real person as well as being one of the characters in the book looks frighteningly like my ex-wife. I will be writing a proper review of it once the glorious surrealchemical parade has coalesced a bit more.

Hare Bol
Jon

The other night I finished reading, what is possibly the most moving book I have read in years.

The Perambulator
Should we Meet at the Crossroads, Keep Walking
ISBN: 9781999915339
perfect bound paperback
360 pages
Gonzo are offering limited edition twin CD sets from our vaults. Each includes two full CDs at a bargain price, so why not treat yourself to a musical treat (or two) today?

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The Classic Albums
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Legendary gigs Vol 1
Jazz Master's Vol 1
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Legendary gigs Vol 1
The Classic Albums
The Classic Albums Vol 1
The Early Years Vol 1
American Folk Revival Legends Vol 1

Arthur Brown
Captain Beefheart
Gregg Kofi Brown
Man
Michael Bruce
Sun Ra
Albert Lee
The Selecter
Art Pepper
Atomic Rooster
Billy Cobham
Hookfoot
Al Atkins
The Beach Boys
Pete Seeger

We'll be adding more twin titles over the coming months, check the sites below for details

Gonzo MULTIMEDIA

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Weekly magazine: www.gonzoweekly.com