EXCLUSIVE:
Billy Sherwood on The Prog Collective, the new Yes album, and his apocalyptic new record

EXCLUSIVE:
The cheerful insanity of Jaki Windmill and Tim Rundall

EXCLUSIVE:
Michael Des Barres death threats

EXCLUSIVE:
The transcendental noise of Ashtoreth and TCH

EXCLUSIVE:
The Pink Fairies Rehearsals Pictures

EXCLUSIVE:
A Care Package from Erik Norlander

THE END OF CIVILISATION
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,

We are living in strange and disturbing times. I know that this is primarily a music magazine, but as intelligent people it is very difficult to ignore the things which are going on around us.

It is very difficult to ignore the behaviour of those who have been set in authority over us; any pretence that those whose responsibility it is to look after the weakest and most vulnerable members of society is rapidly going out of the window. Successive governments have done their best to demonise the unemployed and to terrorize those people who are on sickness benefits of one sort or another. The popular conception that people who are too idle to support themselves only have to go to a sympathetic doctor with some made up ailment or other in order to get a lifetime of living high on the hog at the expense of the poor hard working tax payer is completely false, but it is a fallacy which has been promoted to a ridiculous extent by the government and its lackeys in the media.

This has got to such a ridiculous extent that I know personally one young man in his twenties who is so severely handicapped that he cannot speak coherently, that he is doubly incontinent, and cannot walk unaided, had his benefit cut off recently and was told he was fit for work. Luckily common sense and some sort of concept of fair play prevailed, but this is only one incident out of many that I could quote.

A friend of mine who is severely dyslexic, has the computer skills of a three-toed sloth, and can only afford a 15 year old laptop running Windows XP had his benefits stopped purely because he didn’t understand how to log in to the government jobseekers website which – apparently – does not allow computers running Windows XP to access it.

There is something absolutely horrific about all this. In my writings I have often been accused of being
unfair to American politicians, and some have even accused me of an anti-American bias. This, as you can tell from my writings here is simply not the case. I am biased against any political system which victimizes and oppresses those people who do not have the skills or the power to protect themselves. I am not going to write about the situation in the United States here in this column because I know nothing about the welfare situation there, but I suspect that it will be as bad, or worse, than it is in the UK. Something is going to have to change, and at the moment I admit I have no idea what it is going to be, but I have a horrible suspicion that something particularly nasty is around the corner.

Why am I dedicating my editorial in what is meant to be a music magazine over a holiday weekend to such a depressing and disturbing subject? It’s simple kiddies. Easter is a time of rebirth and a time of redemption. No matter what religion you have, or indeed, whether you have a religion at all, you must be aware that for many people this is a season which has a much deeper meaning than just having chocolate eggs you can scoff.

One of the reasons that I put so much time and effort into this magazine is because I believe that music has been important to the human race since the earliest days and that if used correctly it is a unifying and uplifting medium that brings people together. In these increasingly dark times we need solidarity more than ever. I am happy to say that there is a vibrant and mutually supportive community building up around this magazine and I think it really is starting to do the job I have wanted it to do ever since Rob Ayling and I first talked about it nearly a quarter of a century ago.

Happy Easter,
Om Shanti,

Love and peace,

Jon Downes

This issue includes: Jaki Windmill, The Pink Fairies, Tim Rundall, Erik Norlander, Eric Burdon, Rocket Scientists, Michael Des Barres, Galahad, Billy Sherwood, Yes, Rick Wakeman, Geoff Downes, Chris Squire, Hawkwind, Jon Anderson, UB40, Captain Underpants, The Who, Peter Gabriel, Genesis, Robert Plant, Aretha Franklin, Jethro Tull, Wally Hope, Ashoreth, TCH, Psychedelic Warlords, Dave Bainbridge, Jack Bruce, Steve Hackett, Valentina Blanca, The Dalai Lama, Black Snow, Shane Gibson, Jesse Winchester, Mick Abrahams, Clearlight, John Greaves, Alain Blessing, Hugh Hopper, Andy Colquhoun, Prog Collective, Clepsydra, The Deviants, Quicksilver Messenger Service, Captain Beefheart, George Harrison, The Beatles, Avatarium, Cold Cold Ground, Dawn of Tears, Unextraordinary Gentlemen, Marillion, UK, PFM, Steve Hackett, Three Friends,

IT’S A LEGAL MATTER BABY

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

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

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

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

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

http://www.bbc.co.uk/news/technology-26187730
This is quite simply the best magazine you will ever find that is edited by a mad bloke (and his small orange cat), and produced from a tumbledown potato shed on the outskirts of a tiny village that nobody's heard of in North Devon. The fact that it is published with Gonzo Multimedia - probably the grooviest record company in the known universe - is merely an added bonus.

NAMING THOSE RESPONSIBLE

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

Corinna Downes,
(Sub Editor, and my lovely wife)

Graham Inglis,
(Columnist, Staff writer, Hawkwind nut)

Bart Lancia,
(My favourite roving reporter)

Thom the World Poet,
(Bard in residence)

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

Kev Rowland,
(Kiwi Reviewer)

Lesley Madigan,
(Photographer par excellence)

Douglas Harr,
(Staff writer, columnist)

Jessica Taylor,
(PA and laughing at drunk pop stars)

Richard Freeman,
(Scary stuff)

Dave McMann,
(He ain't nothing but a) Newshound-dog

Orrin Hare,
(Sybarite and literary bon vivant)

Mark Raines,
(Cartoonist)

Davey Curtis,
(tales from the north)

Jon Pertwee
(Pop Culture memorabilia)

Dean Phillips
(The House Wally)

Rob Ayling
(The Grande Fromage, of whom we are all in awe)

and Peter McAdam
(McDada in residence)

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

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

Jonathan Downes,
Editor: Gonzo Daily (Music and More)
Editor: Gonzo Weekly magazine
The Centre for Fortean Zoology,
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You will have certainly noticed that it has all changed. In fact there is no certainly about it. But if you haven’t noticed I would like to know what you have been smoking, and can I have a large packet of it please.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

So this is what I have been doing for much of my life. I am also naive enough to think that music and art can change the world, and as the world is in desperate need of change, I am gonna do my best to help.
SIGNING OFF.. Music at a UB40 concert was so loud it was “altering heart rhythms” and caused a fan’s ear to bleed, it has been claimed. Anna Webster said she left Monday’s gig in Cambridge along with up to 30 other people because of the noise. A spokesman for the band said he was “sorry that Anna’s night was spoiled”. He said no-one told the crew on the night that the music was too loud. No complaints were received by the venue at the time of Ms Webster’s concerns. READ ON…

WAYHAY! The plot sees Mr Krupp, a school principal, being hypnotised into believing he is a superhero called Captain Underpants who fights crime in his underpants. Every time someone clicks their fingers he turns back into his alter ego. Parents complained that the books were unsuited to the age group and contained violence and offensive language. It must be noted that chapter 16 of the first book in the series is called the Extremely Graphic Violence Chapter. There’s even a warning: “The following chapter contains graphic scenes showing two boys beating the tar out of a couple of robots.” The children’s series Captain Underpants has topped the list of the 10 most complained about books in US libraries. READ ON…

WHO’S NEXT The legendary band are planning to record new tracks to coincide with their landmark achievement and their upcoming world tour, which stars in the UK this December before heading to North America in 2015. Guitarist Pete Townshend told Billboard: “I’m trying to [look] through my 20,000 hours of complete and utter disorganized music [to find possible songs]. I’ll be pulling some songs out of [his long-gestating project] ‘Floss’ to give to Roger [Daltrey] to see if we’ve got enough to make an album. It might be a big waste of time, but I’m hoping there will be an album.” READ ON…

THICK AS A BRICK Ian Anderson has called an end to Jethro Tull, announcing that from here on out he will record and tour exclusively under his own name. After half a century and almost two dozen albums, Anderson said he is ready for Jethro Tull to live on as “the vast body of [its] repertoire”. “Nothing is going on at all [with Jethro Tull],” Anderson told Billboard, “and that’s the point”. READ ON
"At midnight, all the agents and superhuman crew go out and round up everyone who knows more than they do."

— Desolation Row by Bob Dylan

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

- **OUCH.** David Cameron has reportedly been stung by a jellyfish while swimming in the sea at a Lanzarote holiday resort. According to reports the Prime Minister was said to have ignored warnings after locals spotted a number of the stinging marine animals at the island's Arrieta beach. According to the Daily Mirror, tourists saw him suddenly run from the water rubbing his arm yelling: "Ouch!" It was later announced that as jellyfish reproduce asexually, they are per se single parents (and presumably on benefits) which makes this loathsome attack on our beloved leader quite predictable. READ ON

- **JESUS WEPT!** Through centuries and across countries, it has remained a staple of traditional Easter celebrations. But that rich history, it seems, has been rather lost on one council bureaucrat – who forced a church to cancel its Passion play because he apparently thought it was a sex show. The performance, telling the story of the crucifixion of Christ, had been planned for Good Friday by St Stephen’s House Theological College and Saints Mary and John Church in Oxford. That was until an official at the local Labour council refused to rubber-stamp the event, forcing the church to scrap it at short notice. The worker in question apparently did not know that a Passion play was a religious affair – and thought it was an obscene production. READ ON

- **BEYOND CONDESCENDING** The Conservative chairman, Grant Shapps, will not be apologising for tweeting a much-derided poster claiming beer and bingo tax cuts help "hard-working people do more of the things they enjoy", Tory sources have said. The senior MP is said to be standing behind the viral advert, widely condemned for being condescending, which was sent out after the budget and retweeted by a number of his colleagues. The poster is likely to offer all parties a lesson in what happens when attempts to harness the power of social media backfire. Within hours, dozens of ways of mocking it had sprung up across the internet. Political Scrapbook even offering people a template to create their own mock "Tory Bingo" poster. READ ON
THE LAST WEEK AT GONZO DAILY

Sunday
Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday

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

ELDRIDGE CLEAVER

Two types of people visit rhino in the wild

The strong and courageous take a camera
The weak and cowardly take a gun

What sort of person are you?

Celebrate wildlife on World Wildlife Day don’t shoot it.
Wally Hope and Stonehenge Festival

It’s 40 years since Wally Hope started the Peoples’ Free Festivals at Stonehenge and 30 years since the last one. Wally Dean will tell the tales of The Wallies and the Peace Convoy. He will take us from Wally’s utopian vision, his incarceration, and his suspicious demise, to the heyday of the anarchic free festival movement and its oppression at the hands of Thatcher’s Tory Party and the continuing struggle to free Stonehenge today.

Wally Hope was the catalyst that spawned Crass and the anarcho-punk movement. His death still inspires conspiracy theories after all this time. Was it suicide… or was he murdered by the state? You decide!

26th April, Hydra Books Old Market Bristol at Midday

ASHTORETH: Shamanic drones, a ship lost at sea and a Mesopotamian sex goddess. What’s there NOT to like?

The other morning I was quietly minding my own business when I received an intriguing message on Facebook. It was from a guy called Peter Verwimp who writes and performs music under the name of Ashtoreth. He describes his project as being “in search of a shamanic perspective, channelling”… sounds which range between “minimal, meditative drones” and “a catharsis of doom, noise and experimentation touching on folk, post-rock, psychedelia and more” But, he stresses that his music is always free-form.

The project is named after an ancient Mesopotamian sex goddess, and the latest record Angels guide the Way to our Harbor is a collaboration with a bloke from the south of England who calls himself by the initials TCH. The record features a haunting piece of music based around a ship lost at sea with the storm coming in building up and then the calm after the storm. having been saved by the angels’ lights guiding the vessel to the shore. Like I said at the beginning. What’s not to like?
A BRIEF NOTE FROM DAVE BAINBRIDGE WHO IS A JOLLY TALENTED FELLOW

Dave Bainbridge is best known as one of the founder members of Celtic Rock band Iona, of which he has been the mainstay since its formation in the late eighties. As a solo artist Dave Bainbridge is a relative newcomer, only taking the plunge when Iona had a sabbatical in the early noughties. He recently posted this message on his Facebook page: Hi all - an interview I did with a Canadian radio station has just been published online - you can see it at http://profil.jimdo.com/interview-dave-bainbridge-iona/ and there’s a great review of Iona’s new Edge of the World live album (the review is in French - but Google Translate does a reasonable job) at http://profil.jimdo.com/entrevue-dave-bainbridge-iona/.

CERTAINLY NOT DISAPPEARING IN SMOKE

The Psychedelic Warlords; ’Captain Lockheeds Mountain Grill Tour 2014’. is continuing apace, from various bits and bobs that have appeared on YouTube, Craig, Alan and the gang have been kicking up a storm wherever they have been playing. A quick perusal of Alan's Facebook page reveals that there are a couple of rather nifty pieces of merchandise (including a patch and t shirt) that can be purchased from http://www.alandavemusic.com/store/

In the meantime check out Alan Davey at Gonzo…
GOOD AND BAD NEWS FROM ERIC BURDON THIS RECORD STORE DAY

Eric Burdon has been ploughing his own idiosyncratic take on the blues for half a century now. He is well into his seventies, but his latest album is as good as anything that he has ever done. Eric Burdon will always be associated with British R&B band, The Animals. Coming out of Newcastle in the early sixties, the band burst onto the music scene with an incredible version of The House Of The Rising Sun. The song reached number one all over the world and the band embarked on three years of intensive touring and recording. This resulted in the hit songs We Gotta Get Out Of This Place, It’s My Life and Don’t Let Me Be Misunderstood. Of all the bands that broke through in the sixties, it was The Animals who were considered to be the true purveyors of authentic R&B. The main reason for this was Eric Burdon’s voice.

After the original British invasion of America subsided, The Animals broke up. Eric Burdon, inspired by what he had seen on the West Coast of America, formed The New Animals, which had a more psychedelic vision. Whilst being a million miles removed from the R&B of the original band, The New Animals were very successful, having more hits such as San Franciscan Nights, Sky Pilot and When I Was Young.

Having joined with the band War in the 1970s, he recorded three albums as Eric Burdon and War. Eric continued through the seventies and eighties with a succession of bands, which supported his solo career, even re-forming The Animals on a number of occasions. He had planned to appear personally at a record store in Miami for Record Store Day, but unfortunately for reasons unknown to us at the time that we went to press it has been cancelled. We hope that its nothing serious.

However you can console yourselves with the knowledge that not only is there a special limited edition EP by The Animals out for the occasion but that there are some Eric solo goodies on Gonzo. Check ‘em out.

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AND WHILST ON THE SUBJECT OF RECORD STORE DAY

A few hours ago Stu Nicholdon from the mighty Galahad sent out this notification:

A quick Parish notice to those who maybe interested:
Galahad will be entering the spirit of Record Store Day (Sat 19th April) in the form Dean and Stu's stripped version (ooooer!) playing sets at Rose Records in Boscombe Royal Arcade at approx. 1pm followed by a set at Square Records in Wimborne at approx. 5pm. 'Seize the Day' EP's and other merch will be available. It would be marvellous to see a few familiar faces and all support would be very much appreciated!

As regular readers will quite probably know, this year the band are releasing a series of EPs. The first (Seize the Day) came out recently, and although we cannot 100% confirm it, this picture which we nicked from Galahad's Facebook page looks as if it is going to be the cover of the next one. It is a particularly striking image, and I have to wonder whether it is a photograph or a clever digital construct.

Somebody must know. C'mon, tell us!
Rob Ayling once told me that Jack Bruce was one of the nicest and most down to earth artists that he had ever met. Well now the bass guitar legend has a new album out (his first for ten years) and from the bits that I have heard so far it is a stonker, and whilst still rooted in the blues experiments with contemporary styles, and plays games with form and content in order to produce a remarkable new piece of work.

John Symon Asher 'Jack' Bruce (born 14 May 1943) is a Scottish musician and songwriter, known as a founding member of the British psychedelic-rock power-trio Cream in the late 1960s.

He has maintained a solo career to date that spans several decades, and has also participated in several critically acclaimed musical ensembles. Easily recognised as a memorable vocalist and bass guitarist, Bruce has been referred to as a World-class pioneer in his main instrument; a composer of some of the most endurable and recognisable rock songs of our time; an accomplished classical, jazz and Latin musician and one of popular music's most distinctive and evocative voices.

Bruce is also trained as a classical cellist. However, despite all other genres of music with which he is associated, Bruce has always considered himself to be a jazz musician, although much of his catalogue of compositions and recordings tend to evoke the blues and rock&roll. The Sunday Times stated ‘...many consider him to be one of the greatest bass players of all time.’

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. arsy-deedeelyahoo.co.uk

Cream recently called off plans for a reunion tour because Ginger Baker "upset" Eric Clapton, according to Jack Bruce. This week Bruce summed up his relationship with the band in what is one of the most succinct and witty things I have read in yonks. "It's like I don't have anything to do with them actually very much," Bruce said. "Ginger, from what I've heard, is a bitter old man. And I'm quite a cheerful old chap."

Check him out at Gonzo:
STEVE HACKETT MEET AND GREET (I AM AFRAID THAT MY POOR BELEAGURED CEREBRAL CORTEX CAN’T COME UP WITH AN APPROPRIATE PUN...)

Fans at the US Meet & Greet sessions had a great time meeting Steve before the shows (as I’m sure they will testify).

Some Meet & Greet places are still available at most of the Russian / Scandinavian / European dates via the HackettSongs webstore.

As well as getting together with Steve before the show for an autograph & photo, Meet & Greet VIPs also receive a hologram laminate and a limited edition numbered Dancing With The Moonlit Knight art print.

By the way lots of people have asked about the intro music played just before the band go on stage for the Genesis Extended Tour. It comes from Steve's classical guitar / orchestral album Metamorpheus which is being re-released next week. Some signed copies are still available at the HackettSongs Webstore.

VALENTINA’S DAY

Regular readers will know that we are big fans of the lovely Valentina Blanca here, especially the music that she is making in an ongoing collaboration with Rick Wakeman.

She wrote to me this week:

Hello! How’re you? This is an extract from the concert we made in Spain (just two songs covers from "phantom of the opera") : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=huGt2rWs1wM. I hope you like it.

Next May I will be to see Rick’s concert in Glasgow. Maybe you’ll be there too?

XX Valentina

She really has got an extraordinary voice, and I urge you all to check her out. Sadly we won’t be at the Glasgow show, but we will be at the Plymouth gig next weekend. See you there...
MICHAEL DES BARRES DEATH THREATS

Ever since December 8th 1980 I seriously doubt whether there is any musician working at any level above that of the human jukebox in the corner of your local boozer who doesn’t worry about what happens if one of their more devoted fans goes psycho. Of course, as any fule kno the 8th December 1980 was when so-called fan Mark Chapman shot John Lennon. Paradoxically I am reading a book by Phil Strongman and Alan Parker that claims that Mark Chapman was actually the first successful Manchurian candidate brainwashed and hypnotised into becoming an assassin by his CIA paymasters. But I digress.

This has even happened to me. After my book The Rising of the Moon was published in 1999 I started receiving peculiar phone calls and letters from one particular fan who followed co-author Nigel Wright and me on most of our dates of our promotional tour and even turned up at my mother’s funeral. I was terrified and ended up giving copies of the letters to the police, whereupon he never bothered me again.

I was disturbed, therefore, this week to hear that Michael des Barres had not only attracted an overzealous female fan who had started to stalk him, but had even received death threats from her. The first thing I did upon hearing this was to IM Michael on Facebook and see if he was OK. Having been through this I know how much of a terrifying experience it can be. Michael IMd me back telling me that he was, indeed, OK and that the woman had been apprehended by the police. So all is well that ends well!

A BIG THANK YOU TO MY FAVOURITE ROCKET SCIENTIST

Erik Norlander really is a nice bloke. I interviewed him the other week, as regular readers will no doubt remember, about the new record by his long-standing ensemble The Rocket Scientists. I had no idea at the time that The Rocket Scientists had produced such an impressive canon of work, and was grateful when Erik said he would send me a ‘care package’. I assumed that this was going to be a couple of CDs and maybe a CDR of MP3s. I certainly wasn’t expecting to receive a bloody great box full of CDs, DVDs, and even a lavishly put together box set containing the first three Rocket Scientists albums, a DVD and recording session from 2007; and a very swish booklet. There must have been well over £100 worth of recordings in there.

I was like the proverbial kid in the proverbial candy store, and that evening mother, Corinna and I indulged in a veritable orgy of Rocket Scientists music. They really are a remarkably accomplished band and I am kicking myself for not having discovered them earlier. They play exactly the type of cerebral rock music that I like, and - ever since - I have been proselytizing them to all and sundry.

I am definitely a convert to their brand of intelligent and well-crafted progressive rock, and I am very pleased to be able to announce that their latest record is now available through Gonzo.
North Devon Firefly
Faery Fayre and Ball, Saturday 26th July 2014

This is a one day faery fayre and ball on 26th July 2014; any proceeds to go to The Small School in Hartland, North Devon

NO COVER BANDS!

Description
This is North Devon's first celebration of faery culture, art, crafts, and music for both children and adults, and any proceeds will go to The Small School in Hartland, North Devon, England.

The event will take place on Saturday 26th July 2014 at the Anchor Inn in Hartland, where there is plenty of B & B accommodation (but book early), and food will be on sale in the evening for the ball only. There is a camping and caravan site a few yards up the road, and local shops are just next to the pub, which also has a music licence.

There will be a faery fayre through the day, including stalls and children's entertainment, and a faery ball with a range of musical acts in the evening.

Non-food stallholders and musicians and other entertainers, please contact us at this email: malachitebabz2014@gmail.com

Musicians and other entertainers will be fed, but we cannot offer payment or travel expenses. Tickets are on sale for stallholders (including the faery ball) and for anyone else attending the ball. Entrance to the faery fayre alone is free.

BOOK YOUR ACCOMMODATION NOW AT THE ANCHOR INN OR LOCAL CAMPSITES TO PREVENT DISAPPOINTMENT!

FREE ENTRY TO THE FAERY FAYRE
THROUGHOUT THE DAY

- STALL HOLDERS: £20.00 PER STALL INCLUDING ENTRY TO THE FAERY BALL IN THE EVENING.
- SHARED STALLS: £20 PER STALL PLUS £10 FOR EACH EXTRA ADULT, (SO £30 FOR 2 ADULTS SHARING A STALL, INC. BALL ENTRY FOR BOTH.)
- FAERY BALL ONLY: ADULTS £10.00, CHILDREN UNDER 16 £5.00.

WE ARE NOW TAKING PAYMENT FOR ALL TICKETS BY PAYPAL:
northdevonfirefly@gmail.com

OR BY PERSONAL CHEQUE, POSTAL ORDER, OR CASH to Nigel Hewlett--Beech

We already have a fabulous line-up of stalls, bands and entertainers for the faery fayre and ball, with more to be added soon:

At the fayre - Aya Designs, Last Chance Hotel, Greenhart and Kind, Jewellery by Danni, Sajja Crafts, Sew Fae, Phil Moseley Pyrography, Awen Alive and Tangled Tendrils who all have stalls; Matt Kitchener, Freddie Diablo and Angel du Cirque all from The Small School teaching circus skills; and Matt also doing fire performances for us.

At the ball - Taking the Piskies (folk), Sembalance (psychedelic etc rock), Pure Mischief (original dance music), and Mysterious Freakshow (steampunk).

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO BART

Once again my favourite roving reporter has been busy with his ear to the ground on the other side of the Atlantic from the potato shed where Captain Frunobulax and I plot world domination, breed tropical fish, and generally toil in the rock and roll vineyard.

He starts off with a recommendation writing:
http://www.klogr.net/project/
"These guys sent me a copy, and thought they might be of interest to our readers”…

He then sent me a particularly interesting story about Corinna’s favourite band. Peter Gabriel on the possibility of a Genesis reunion: “I never say never. It really didn’t happen last time. I think there’s a small chance, but I don’t think it’s very high.”

And finally a snippet of interesting stuff from one of the greatest rock bands of all time:

“The Who celebrated the 40th anniversary of their 1973 rock opera Quadrophenia by playing the double record in its entirety all over the world, and now they are issuing a concert film of their performance from that tour at London’s Wembley Arena in 2013. Quadrophenia: Live in London, out June 10th, contains all 17 tracks on the album as well as a six-song set of some of the rockers’ greatest hits, including “Who Are You” and “Pinball Wizard.” The film also comes in Blu-ray, standard DVD and video download formats, as well as a deluxe edition. The group is also releasing a 5.1 Surround Sound mix of the original 1973 release in Blu-ray Pure Audio to coincide with the release.”
Now the potential to make our work of the last 29 years instantly accessible for the benefit of all, thereby helping Buddhist thought develop in cultures and countries well beyond those of its origin. After many years of recording, preserving and careful curating we are finally in a position to ‘Open the Vaults’.

Our goal is to build a NEW website through which this rare film archive can be shared over the Internet, for free, for the benefit of all. Here authentic Buddhist teachings and culture can be accessed at the click of a button.

By Opening the Vaults Together we can fulfill our

**FULFIL A PROMISE TO THE DALAI LAMA:**
transform a Buddhist Film archive into a free online learning resource, for the benefit of all.

Making the insights of Buddhist Wisdom available to ALL.

In 1985 The Dalai Lama asked as a matter of urgency that The Meridian Trust preserve Tibetan culture at a time when its very existence was threatened. Since then we have created an archive of over 2,500 hours of footage: these recordings collectively make one of the largest and most authentic resources of Tibetan Buddhist film in the world.

With developments in digital technology there is now the potential to make our work of the last 29 years instantly accessible for the benefit of all, thereby helping Buddhist thought develop in cultures and countries well beyond those of its origin. After many years of recording, preserving and careful curating we are finally in a position to ‘Open the Vaults’.

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By Opening the Vaults Together we can fulfill our

I’m supporting this amazing project on Kickstarter

www.meridian-trust.org/kickstarter

the week that’s past
promise to The Dalai Lama, giving Tibetan’s access to their cultural heritage; giving back to those who have lost so much. We hope to develop a website that will benefit people from all walks of life, who wish to enrich their lives through a deeper knowledge of Buddhist wisdom.

The goal of the project is to facilitate access, for present and future generations; to make authentic sources of learning on Buddhist philosophy, culture, art and related practice, and provide opportunities for the culture to evolve anew.

HOW?

Develop a New Website: Meridian Trust will work with web designers and developers, Piction Media and Designed2Perform who (using Open Source technologies) will develop a new website with film-streaming and search capabilities onto which the Trust will upload the Archive and its current Buddhist filming projects.

Navigation: A major aspect of usability of the website is the need for people to be able to find what they want, and find it quickly. Due to the large amount of video content, the Trust will present clear, consistent, well-ordered Navigation and Sub-Navigation including Search facilities. The site will have a search engine to allow users to find videos in the archive by categories such as Teacher, Buddhist teachings, Art, Rituals, Initiations, Political, Documentaries, Conference, Interviews, Public Talks, Tibetan Culture and Western Buddhism.

Security: The website’s privacy options will make it easy to make the videos public, private or password protected. The Trust will have full control of who can see them, for some content is restricted and only viewable by people who have had certain teachings or initiations. Content will be editable and publishable by Meridian staff and security will be in place for all elements of the site.

Device Support/ Mobile Playback: The website will be supported by all desktop computers, mobile devices such as iPad and Android tablets and smartphones.

Social Media Integration: The website will be integrated with social media sites such as Facebook and Twitter to help the Trust reach its target audience and develop awareness and interest.

A Buddhist Film Archive (Est 1985)

We are a charity dedicated to the preservation and dissemination of Tibetan Buddhist thought, culture and artistic heritage. Our archive holds over 2,500 hours of footage, focusing primarily on the endangered traditions of Tibet. Footage focuses mainly on teachings and public talks given by leading Buddhist teachers, especially the Dalai Lama, our patron.

We believe that Tibetan cultural heritage, with its profound message of Buddhism, has the potential to not only benefit Tibetans but also the whole of humankind with its globally relevant values of non-violence, the appreciation of interdependence, the development of compassion, respect for the environment and the cultivation of creative approaches to adversity.

Our goal is to ‘Open the Vault’: to facilitate access, for present and future generations to authentic sources of learning on Buddhist philosophy, culture, art and related practice.

With your support we will build a NEW website through which this rare film archive can be shared over the Internet, for free, for the benefit of all. Here authentic Buddhist teachings and culture can be accessed at the click of a button.
BARRY Nowlan thought readers would be interested in seeing this blob he spotted on the pavement in Middle Street, Taunton.

“It looks like a white sheep with black legs,” said Mr Nowlan.

The ‘creation’ – probably caused by a spilt milk shake, soon disappeared after a rain shower.
Strange Fruit, Miskin’s Radio’s home of alternative, off-the-wall and otherwise generally strange sounds is looking for a co-presenter. This is not a paid job, but would give the lucky individual the chance to present two hour shows of music generally ignored by radio, and broadcast them twice a month to be heard by Miskin Radio’s audience online and then archived on Gonzo Multimedia’s website, where their audience would devour them. Radio experience would be useful, but isn’t necessary. The ideal candidate would be able to come to our Dartford studios, be trained and begin work when ready. Alternatively, anyone capable of self-producing and Dropboxing shows will be considered. Fame and wealth are unlikely but the chance to indulge your most maverick musical tastes knows few limits in this job. In the first instance email Neil Nixon, nlxnix@aol.com to express an interest. Also check out our shows on Gonzo Multimedia’s web radio page and Miskin Radio’s own site – www.miskinradio.co.uk

STRANGE FRUIT: Episode 66
Date Published: 19th April 2014

Strange Fruit is a unique two-hour radio show exploring the world of underground, strange and generally neglected music. All shows are themed and all shows set out to
give the most hardened of sound-hounds some new delight to sample. The show is also unique in providing homework for undergraduate students on North West Kent College’s Foundation Degree in Professional Writing (who dig up many of the odd facts featured in the links between tracks). Strange Fruit presenter Neil Nixon is currently working on a book about rare albums for Gonzo Multimedia. The show is broadcast on Miskin Radio every Sunday from 10-00-midnight.

JAMMS: Don’t Take Five
Wild Man Fischer: Yesterday
Culturecide: Bruce
The Beefeaters: Please Let me Love You
The Byrds: Chestnut Mare
September Girls: Left Behind
Anan: Haze Woman
Judy Collins: I’ll Keep it With Mine
Bob Dylan: Blind Willie McTell
JAMMS: The Queen and I
Wild Man Fischer: In My Room
Culturecide: They Aren’t the World
Crystal Jacqueline: Fly a Kite
Sibylle Baier: Tonight
Syd Barrett: Late Night
The Incredible String Band: The Song Has no Ending
Stalk Forrest Group: Arthur Comics
Blue Oyster Cult: This Ain’t the Summer of Love
Vera Lynn: Goodnight Children Everywhere

Listen Here

the week that’s past
I also plan to include guest one-hour mixes from various musicians from the current music scene in Canterbury (Episode 2 features a mix from Neil Sullivan from Lapis Lazuli).

And for those of you who wonder what Matthew was referring to when he writes about Canterbury Soundwaves we have brought you all the back catalogue of that as well. Those wacky guys at Gonzo, eh?

EPISODE FOURTEEN features the very earliest and latest Soft Machine covers (both 7" B-sides, the former from a most unexpected source), a string of Canterbury miniatures, Geoffrey Richardson playing Robin Williamson, Robert Wyatt (sort of) playing Buddy Holly, Kevin Ayers going pseudo-Malaysian, Gong getting all cosmic, more Indonesian jazz, an impressive piece of Roxy Music, another dub gem and a block of new sounds from the Canterbury of 2014 (Lapis Lazuli, Kairo, Koloto, Syd Arthur). Also featuring a one-hour mix from guest contributor LTJ Bunkum [sic], the perfect introduction to the band Stereolab.

We at Gonzo Web Radio are very proud to bring you Canterbury Sans Frontières - a podcast dedicated to the music of the 'Canterbury Scene' and more. Creator Matthew Watkins writes:

As with Canterbury Soundwaves, a new three-hour episode will be released with each full moon. I decided to wind down Canterbury Soundwaves so that I didn’t end up (i) repeating myself, (ii) scraping the bottom of the Canterbury barrel, or (iii) becoming increasingly tangential. This new podcast broadens the musical remit, so it'll be about one-third 'Canterbury sound', together with progressive/psychedelic/experimental music from the Canterbury of today, the remainder being a mix of music from various times and places which I feel to be in a similar spirit of creative adventurousness. I'll be doing a lot less talking, and the programme will be less expository - so no interviews, barely-listenable bootlegs, etc.

Listen Here
So I waited to see what would happen. Soon after that I got approached by Jaki. Apparently she has been co-hosting a radio show broadcast from a conceptual submarine together with Tim for some time.

Would we like a whole slew of brand new shows for Gonzo Web Radio? Of course we would. And this is the first of them featuring – amongst other things – an unreleased slice of Larry Wallis’ past, a scathing rap-attack on the NHS management system, and Tim’s disastrous new haircut. What’s not to like?

The revolution may not be televised, but it’s certainly coming over on the virtual airwaves. Listen to it live on Gonzo Web Radio.

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

Sounds good? You bit sweet pondos it does.

Tim approached me some weeks ago. Apparently before he died Mick Farren told him about Gonzo Web Radio and some of the plans Rob and I had tentatively begun to put together.

Would we like to broadcast some of the stuff he had recorded with Mick?

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

SHANE GIBSON (1979-2014)

Shane Paul Gibson (February 21, 1979 – April 15, 2014) was an American musician best known for being the touring guitarist for the American metal group Korn, after the departure of Brian "Head" Welch in February 2005. He also played the lead guitar for the solo tour of Jonathan Davis from Korn.

Gibson spent most of his teenage years in Florida and graduated in 2002 with a degree in music therapy from the Berklee College of Music, where he attended on a scholarship basis. Moving then to Los Angeles, California, where he first worked as a roadie for Kiss and later on TV spots and music for movies, he was introduced to Jonathan Davis by Richard Gibbs, and then hired to play some dates with Korn. Following the absence of Munky (aka James Shaffer) in January 2008, Gibson became the lead guitar player for Korn.

Gibson died on April 15, 2014, in Birmingham, Alabama, of complications from a blood clotting disorder. His last recording album is Broken Pieces with the band stOrk.

Jesse Winchester, a US-born singer who established himself in Montreal after dodging the Vietnam war and went on to write songs covered by the likes of Elvis Costello, Jimmy Buffett and Joan Baez has died of cancer. He was 69. His death was announced on his official Facebook page on Friday. "Friends, our sweet Jesse died peacefully in his sleep this morning," the update reads. "Bless his loving heart."

Winchester was born in Louisiana and raised around the US South, but he did not begin his music career in earnest until moving to Quebec in 1967. There, he began performing solo in coffee houses around Montreal and the Canadian East Coast. Winchester was a protege of the Band’s Robbie Robertson, who produced and played guitar on Winchester’s self-titled debut album and brought Band-mate Levon Helm along to play drums and mandolin.

Although large-scale mainstream success eluded Winchester, his songs were covered by an array of musicians including Elvis Costello, Anne Murray, Wynona Judd, Emmylou Harris, the Everly Brothers, Jimmy Buffett and Joan Baez.

Some of his best known songs include Yankee Lady, Biloxi, The Brand New Tennessee Waltz and Mississippi, You’re On My Mind.

After living in Canada for decades, Winchester moved back to the US early in the last decade. He died at his home in Charlottesville, Virginia.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jesse_Winchester

Those we have Lost:

JESSE WINCHESTER

(1945-2014)
Now, I don't know whether this is a good idea, a bad idea, or just an idea, but - as I believe you know - this magazine is put out each week on a budget of £25, and is free. It will remain free, but I would like to be able to generate some income so I can pay our contributing writers. So, 'why not flog Gonzo Weekly T Shirts?' I thought. 'Why not', I answered...

http://www.zazzle.co.uk/gonzoweekly
Artist: Mick Abrahams
Title: Mick's Back
Cat No. HST182CD
Label: Gonzo

An anonymous internet reviewer called only Dave42 writes: "'Mick's Back' is Mick Abraham's third solo album after coming out of retirement. It may not be quite up to the level of his 1991 album, "All Said and Done", but it isn't far off. Released in July 1996, this album features over 50 minutes of blues, with Mick playing the guitar better than ever. Mick is backed by The Norman Beaker Band, and the combination is dynamic. My personal favorites on this CD are "The Rivers Invitation", "Bad Feeling", "Time to Love", "Long Grey Mare", and "Yolanda", but all the selections are well worth a listen.

Artist: Clearlight
Title: Forever Blowing Bubbles
Cat No. HST209CD
Label: Gonzo

Forever Blowing Bubbles is a progressive rock album by Clearlight, released in 1975 on Virgin Records in the UK. It is their first album to use this artist name, but is regarded as their third album. Following the success of Clearlight Symphony, Delired Cameleon Family changed their name to Clearlight and returned to the Manor studio in England to record a second album for Virgin. It covers many contrasting genres including psychedelic, new age, folk, rock and jazz fusion jamming, and the closing track of abstract electronic music experimentation. Only two songs have vocals, and are sung in French.
Alain Blesing is a French guitar player, known for having been part of the legendary progressive/zeuhl rock band Eskaton, who are considered to be one of the most gifted disciples of Magma. From the late Seventies, he extended his capacities by studying musicology, then in discovering jazz music. With the Turkish female singer Senem Diyiçi, he got involved in the universe of world-music.

Now firmly established on the French scene, Alain Blesing returns to his roots and publishes an album revisiting 1970s progressive rock classics by King Crimson, Led Zeppelin, Soft Machine, Henry Cow and Hatfield and the North among others.

Songs From The Beginning presents legendary songs such as "Slightly All The Time" (Soft Machine), "Beautiful As The Moon" (Henry Cow), "California" (Led Zeppelin), "Mumps" (Hatfield and the North), "1983" (Jimi Hendrix), "Behind Blue Eyes" (The Who) and "Fracture" (King Crimson).

His reputation attracted big names like John Greaves and Hugh Hopper, respectively taking the singing and bass duties here. At the end, you get an opus both masterfully performed and intimately personal, revisiting all of Alain Blesing’s musical aspects.

Following on from the release of two critically acclaimed full length albums in 2012 (Battle Scars and Beyond the Realms of Euphoria), Galahad are back again with an EP ‘Seize the Day’, the first of several which will be released during the coming year. ‘Seize the Day’ has been edited, tweaked and re-mixed by the band and Karl Groom and makes a perfect single, in our opinion of course! It will be available as a download from the band’s website as well from the usual digital on-line platforms such as I-tunes, CD Baby, Amazon etc.

It will be available in physical form as a limited edition CD EP which will also contain the full re-mixed album version as well as a couple of other re-recorded and re-worked Galahad songs: ‘21st Century Painted Lady’ is based upon ‘Painted Lady’ which was one of the first Galahad songs ever written and was first recorded in the mid 1980’s but has now been given a major overhaul and now includes a second verse which should have but didn’t appear on the original version!

‘Bug Eye’, originally from the 1998 album ‘Following Ghosts’ has also been re-worked and brought up to date for 2013. A live version of the original arrangement is also included on the EP. ‘Seize the Day’ should appeal to existing fans of the band as well as those who are intrigued and interested in the band but have yet to dip their toes in to the murky world of Galahad music.
Andy Colquhoun is a guitarist with a peerless pedigree. He first came to the notice of the music press when in 1977 his band Warsaw Pakt recorded an album (Needle Time) that was in the shops 24 hours after the first note was recorded (viz the session ended at 10 p.m. on Saturday 26 November 1977 and the album was ready to be sold by 7 a.m. on Sunday 27 November 1977).

The band was trying to make a point about technology in doing this, and the album sleeve was a 12” square brown bag with stickers and rubber stamping to display the band name and album title. After Warsaw Pakt, he joined Brian James’ Tanz Der Youth, (described as the world’s first hippy punks) subsequently moved on to the band The Pink Fairies, and then a band with ex-MC5 guitarist Wayne Kramer.

For the best part of thirty years he was songwriting partner and collaborator with the legendary Mick Farren; a partnership which only ended with Mick’s sad death in July 2013.

He told me about this album:

“It’s got twelve original tunes on it that I wrote, and I originally recorded those in 2010. And then there’s been an addition of another seven tracks that are all covers of songs that I like, and like playing. This is an instrumental album.”
**Artist:** Clepsydra  
**Title:** Hologram  
**Cat No:** GLR114CD  
**Label:** GLR114CD

Clespydra is a Swiss neo-progressive band that was formed in 1990 by Aluisio Maggini (vocals), Lele Hofmann (guitars), Philip Hubert (keyboards), Andy Thommen (bass) and Pietro Duca (drums).

In 1991 Clepsydra released their first album 'Hologram', which was followed by the EP 'Fly Man' in 1993. Clepsydra then signed to InsideOut, who released their second album 'More Grains of Sand' in 1994. This CD included the song "Moonshine on Heights", which by many is regarded as neo-prog classic. 1994 also saw them performing two songs on national Swiss TV, a rare occurrence for a progressive rock band at that time.

The one thing I want to know is how come an old prog-head like me had never heard of Clepsydra? I knew Andy Thommen, of course, because of his work with Zenit; their album The Chandrasek Incident was one of my favourites in 2012, and following my first conversation with Andy he sent me the other Zenit albums, which I enjoyed immensely.

But, last night, after my first aborted attempt at telephoning Switzerland, Andy was kind enough to send me the mp3 of the four Clepsydra albums. I had a joyous experience today, listening to them in full, back to back as I went about my daily business. Seldom have I been so impressed.

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**Artist:** The Prog Collective  
**Title:** The Prog Collective  
**Cat No:** FGBG4918  
**Label:** Musea

Musician, producer and former Yes member Billy Sherwood has put together what he’s dubbed “the biggest super group of progressive rock players ever assembled,” to form The Prog Collective.

The group’s self-titled album features John Wetton (Asia), Tony Levin (King Crimson), Jerry Goodman (Mahavishnu Orchestra), Richard Page (Mr. Mister), Geoff Downes (Yes/Asia), Alan Parsons (Alan Parsons Project), Chris Squire (Yes), Rick Wakeman (Yes), Gary Green (Gentle Giant), Annie Haslam (Renaissance), Steve Hillage (Gong), John Wesley (Porcupine Tree), Tony Kaye (Yes), Colin Moulding (XTC) and others.

Billy Sherwood writes: ‘The idea of assembling a collection of amazing artists from the progressive rock genre all on one record was an especially exciting concept to me. Inspired, I began writing and recording the 7 songs that would become this album. I then sent those recordings out to some of my friends and musical heroes from bands like King Crimson, XTC, Asia, Gentle Giant, and of course my former band Yes. Soon I started receiving vocal tracks and guitar and keyboard overdubs from studios all over the world, which I then mixed at my recording studio in Los Angeles. Despite the distances in geography, however, the feeling of the entire production is one of musical and spiritual unity - The Prog Collective!’

The biggest super group of Progressive Rock players ever assembled!
Beverly Paterson writes:

"Over the years, the band has reunited off and on, and the current incarnation includes original member Gary Duncan on guitar, vocals, bass and keyboards, along with John Bird on guitar, Jimmy Guyette on bass, Tony Menjiuar on percussion, and former Sly and the Family Stone drummer Greg Errico. Slimming their name down to simply Quicksilver, the band still does the jam thing and they do it mighty well.

Tuned to a funky frequency, "Boo-Hooin" shudders and shakes with style and substance, where tracks like "Nica's Dream" and "Samba Triste/Green Dolphin Street" swing and swagger with jiving jazz rhythms. Strumming a wicked acoustic guitar, Jorge Santana stages a guest appearance on the blissful, breezy Latin fragranced "Cancion Para Dios," while "Selling Miss Murphy," in certain parts, particularly in the beginning and in the middle of the cut, pinches notions from the kind of creepy, crawly moody measures occasionally practiced by Led Zeppelin. Ablaze with nimble fretwork, stimulating keyboard passages, and dynamic drum patterns, The Hermit exhibits how incredibly intact and incisive Quicksilver's chops are. The band trades and shares tasty licks with effortless ease, their timing is impeccable, and the energy is positive. Bluesy undertcurrents collide in harmony with jazzy arrangements and rocking beats, culminating in a marvelous melting pot of various sonic accessories."

Happy Trails dudes.

The Social Deviants were founded by singer/writer Mick Farren (born Michael Anthony Farren, 3 September 1943, in Gloucester, Gloucestershire) in 1967 out of the Ladbroke Grove UK Underground community, featuring Pete Munro on bass; Clive Muldoon on guitar, Mike Robinson on guitar and Russell Hunter on drums (born Barry Russell Hunter, 26 April 1946, in Woking, Surrey).

The band shortened their name to "The Deviants" after Munro and Muldoon left and were replaced by Sid Bishop on guitar (born Ian Bishop, 17 December 1946, Balham, South West London) and Cord Rees on bass.

With the financial backing of Nigel Samuel, the 21-year-old son of a millionaire, whom Farren had befriended, the group independently recorded their debut album Ptooff!, selling copies through the UK Underground press before it was picked up by Decca Records.

At the end of the 1970s Farren again concentrated on his writing and relocated to New York. He would resurrect The Deviants name for occasional live performances, such as these shows recorded in Japan with long-time friend and collaborator Andy Colquhoun and featuring Wayne Kramer from the MC5's backing band.
Mike Reed writes: "Chinese Cowboys is an archive, unreleased live CD title that was recorded at two 1987 gigs the band had played in support of their '87 comeback album, Kill 'Em and Eat 'Em. These two shows took place at Leeds and at the Long Marston Speedway. Good sound quality. On a ten scale I give it a 9 / 9+. Not perfect but awfully darn nice to listen to as well as fully take in. Glad to see the Fairies decided to play material from their first three albums, like '71's Neverneverland. There's drummer Twink stepping out for a rousing performance of "Do It". Then off '72's What A Bunch Of Sweeties there are the band's two drummers, Twink and Russell Hunter totally cutting loose on the ten minute "Walk Don't Run". Also, you get from '73's Kings Of Oblivion the stunning instrumental "Raceway", "Street Urchin" and "City Kids". One lesser known track here that I was surprised to hear was off the Previously Unreleased EP, the rocking "Waiting For The Lightning To Strike". From the afore mentioned Kill 'Em and Eat 'Em album (never thought I'd hear live versions of these tunes) the guys serve up "Takin' LSD", "White Girls On Amphetamine", "Seeing Double" and the jamming "Waiting For The Ice Cream To Melt". Whew! What a trip.

My only regret is I wasn't there. Simply a fun CD to listen to. This will stay in my 'current listening stack for quite some time. I also dug "The Snake", with its wicked lyrics, but I wasn't able to find out where this tune originally came from. Not completely sure but I think it might've been a 45 single when it first came out. If you're a Pink Fairies fan you need to get yourself a copy of this CD."
This is all very exciting and things are changing very rapidly. There is now a dedicated website at www.gonzoweekly.com. At the moment it is extremely skeletal, but it will be titivated and enhanced and augmented with other stuff over the next few months.

In my defence, I have never pretended to be any sort of web designer, and I have never worked out how to use Dreamweaver or any of those clever things, and I don't understand anything but basic raw htm. But it does the biz as Graham would say, and it contains links to all sixty-nine back issues. I will be guided by you, the readership as to what else should be on the magazine's website. There will also be special things there which are only available to subscribers, which as the subscription costs now’t, is—I think—a reasonably good deal.

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

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

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WHO GONZO? WHY GONZO? WHAT GONZO?

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

- A potted history of his life and works
- Rob Ayling explains why he called his company 'Gonzo'

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

“I was not proud of what I had learned but I never doubted that it was worth knowing.”

Hunter S. Thompson
Billy Sherwood is a remarkable man. Of all the people that I have interviewed since I first started my association with Gonzo Multimedia over two years go, I think that Billy is one of the most interesting.
He does so many projects. Just a brief look at his recent workload reveals records with Gene Loves Jezebel, Days Between Stations (on which he proves himself to be a remarkable drummer as well as bass player, guitarist and producer. He also produced the astounding debut album by XNA which has been one of my favourite albums of this last year.

He is possibly best known as having been a member of Yes during the 1990s, and his long-standing relationship with Chris Squire has come back into play recently as he was called back into action with prog rock’s longest running soap opera, to do production work on the backing vocals on the band’s eagerly awaited new album which is out in July.

He was kind enough to agree to our second interview some weeks ago, but events conspired to thwart us. Everything that could go wrong, did go wrong. The first time I was scheduled to telephone him, I did so at the agreed time, but he was unavoidably delayed somewhere else, and we had to reschedule.

The next time – a week later – the delay was entirely my fault. One of my nephews came to visit, and there were various family issues to discuss, some wine was drunk, and I completely forgot all about it or where the time had gone. I sent an apologetic email to Billy asking for yet another reschedule.

The third time, things worked out just dandy. Billy and I had a long and cheerful conversation about his recent activities, and once again I was left in awe at quite how much this pleasant and unassuming man manages to do with his life. He is not only a massively talented musician and producer, but a damned nice fellow as well, and I always enjoy our conversations.

It is telling, and quite the mark of the man, that he told me about his own new solo project (that sounds very interesting indeed) as an afterthought, having forgotten to mention it earlier in our conversation. Not one to shy away from difficult subjects, no matter how high concept, his new solo project sounds as if it is going to be a suitably apocalyptic career highlight. I, for one, can’t wait. Listen to our conversation here.
Undoubtedly one of the most eagerly anticipated cultural events of the year has to be the Pink Fairies reunion. Originally for two dates, I heard from the lovely Jaki Windmill in the week, and she told me that the band have also been confirmed for another show. She writes:

As well as 15th May: Robin 2 and 17th May: 100 Club, there's also Hop Farm Festival in Kent on 5th July.

Wayhay!

As well as being the singer and percussionist for the new lineup of the band, and the co-presenter of the spiffing new Gonzo Web Radio show, she is also our intrepid girl reporter, and with her photojournalist hat on she was kind enough to send us these exclusive pictures (exclusive as in these are the first time that they have been published anywhere, not in that I nicked them from Facebook) of the legendary band rehearsing for these historic comeback shows…

Also, she has just become a Grandma. Go Jaki!
The Pink Fairies were, of course, one of the first peoples’ bands. Inseparable from the legacy of the late Mick Farren, they provided the soundtrack to appear in a political and social discontent early 1970s the like of which Britain has never seen before or since.

Now they are back, and in the current socio-political climate where those who have been decreed to be our masters appear to be doing their best to cross a medieval feudal society and the sort of corporate technocracy described in the most dystopian science fiction novels in their golden age, we need their crazy passionate brand of revolution more than ever.

Against this background of discontent the Pink Fairies, now older, wiser and somewhat battered by the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, are back with their own inimitable brand of sonic revolution.

Paul Rudolph couldn’t make it, Larry Wallis was too ill to try, but the good old revolutionary fervour still seems to be there, fuelled by the twin-brother powerhouse which has always propelled them into action. These pictures prove that they are alive, well and living in Brighton and come May will be just about to take the world by storm once again.

Welcome back guys!

In the meantime, while you are waiting for the reunion gig to take place (and plans are afoot for us to go and film them so even if you can’t make it there, you won’t be missing out entirely) there are also some slices of classic Pink Fairies madness available from Gonzo Multimedia.

Check them out.
Prelude

“He has blinded their eyes and hardened their hearts, so they can neither see with their eyes, nor understand with their hearts, nor turn—and I would heal them.”

John 12:40

I begin with the quote from John’s Gospel because it very graphically describes my own state of being for many years.

I can only speak for myself, and must let others tell their own stories.

My heart was hardened over successive years because of the wounds it received. When we harden our hearts we do so out of love, because we cannot bear our own suffering. We harden our hearts in order to protect ourselves. It is an act of shielding which is an act of protection which is an act of love.

In other words: I do not blame myself.

The corollary of a hardening of the heart is when the heart melts, and my heart began to melt sometime last year, soon after I began receiving Amanae. It was little things at first. Literally little things. It was children. I would see a child playing on the beach, or skipping along hand-in-hand with its parents, or chattering gleefully about everything and nothing, and there would be a kind of ache in my heart, like an ache of longing: a longing for what has long passed for me.

I say, “an ache” but it is also a kind of tingling, a kind of awakening, like the ache of tired muscles that have not been used for a while, like the ache in the body when you first awaken in the morning, which makes you want to stretch and yawn and give praise for the new day. A positive ache. The ache of love.

That seems like a good description of Amanae - “the ache of love” - as the therapy involves working in the deepest places in the body, in the muscle-tissue nearest the bone, at the point where all our deepest hurts are locked away and is, indeed, a kind of existential ache almost reaching to the soul.

The first time my body psychotherapist, Ruth Hoskins, used it on me, I nearly jumped out of my skin. I had never experienced anything like that before. It hurt, but in a strangely satisfying way. Over succeeding weeks on her massage table I learned to stay with the pain, to meet it, to embrace it even, to breathe into it. It was my own pain I was feeling. Maybe it was the pain of being alive.

Ruth had been training with Eric Lipin, Europe’s premier Amanae practitioner, and had attended one of the five day workshops in Brussels.

Very soon things started to happen. For instance, one day Ruth touched a point on my shoulder and my body unfurled. It was as simple as that. I suddenly recognised an unconscious way I had of holding myself which permeated my whole body. There was a kind of tension in my body which came from my mind, and in that moment of recognition I decided to let it go. I let my mind wander over my body and gave each part of my body permission to let go. I let go and my whole body unfurled like a young fern in the undergrowth. I had a clear impression of a young fern unfurling in the dappled sunlight in a wood somewhere. First of all it was my fingers. My fingers unravelled one by one. They stretched out, loosened, relaxed and became free. Then it was my
hands and my wrists and my elbows and my arms, until my arms had unfolded, thrown open in an arc of embrace as if I wanted to hold the whole world in my arms and embrace it. It was exquisite and graceful and surprising and free.

On another occasion Ruth was working on my throat and jaw, and the same thing happened. I was suddenly aware of the self-imposed tension in that space, as if I was permanently “swallowing my words”, keeping something in, repressing something, and I let go. Again, my jaw was released and my mouth fell open and I felt the tension lift from every notch and very fibre in that whole area, my throat opening up, as I let go of my unconscious control over that part of my body with a sigh of relief.

Then something very surprising happened.

Ruth had been working on my heart in the way that is familiar to all people who have experienced Amanae. She said, “I sense a great rage in you,” or words to that effect. She went down to my feet and put all her weight on my feet and told me to push against her weight. I was annoyed at this, irritated. I didn’t know what she was doing, and I did what I always do when I’m feeling under pressure: I retreated into a kind of amused insouciance - a learned response - attempting to shrug off the feeling of annoyance. And then it happened. Something suddenly erupted from me, from some place I had never been before, or had forgotten about, and the next thing I knew I was gone. I was gone and then it was as if I was returning from a great distance, from what might have been half a universe away, and I didn’t know who I was or where I was or if I had even existed before that moment. It was like I was being born for the first time. I was coming from a place of great intensity and light but I had no idea where I had been or for how long. I was also aware that someone was screaming and with a sudden sense of recognition “the penny dropped” and I realised it was me.
Housing Benefit Hill:  
http://www.amazon.co.uk/Housing-Benefit-Hill-Other-Places/dp/190259343X

The Trials of Arthur:  
http://www.amazon.co.uk/Trials-Arthur-Revised-Ronald-Hutton/dp/0956416314/

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

The Last of the Hippies:  
http://www.amazon.co.uk/Last-Hippies-C-J-Stone/dp/0571193137/
My name is Jonathan and I am an addict. It’s been ummmmmmmmmmm about two and a half hours since my last book. I am an inveterate reader, and have adored, devoured and collected books since I was about seven years old. This column was intended as a place to review books sent me by kindly publishers, but although such people do exist, and whilst I continue to get review books on occasion, and include them here, this column has evolved into reviewing the books—old and new—that I devour each week.
This week’s review continues my trawl through various Beatles related books that I have picked up for a song on Amazon.co.uk. Last week I got a little bit philosophical on you and equated the burgeoning library of books on ‘The Fab Four’ which continues to expand and show no real sign of abating despite the fact that the band fizzled out well over 40 years ago, with a Japanese film and play called Rashomon.

The whole crux of this play is that everybody recounts events that have happened to them from a personal perspective, and I realised – some four decades after beginning my collection of Beatles books – that much the same could be said about my Beatles library especially when the books are written by people who for some reason or other had been involved with the band, or its individual members, back in the day. I found the contrast between memoirs written by someone who had risen from the ranks, as it were, as one of the aides to Brian Epstein with the account written by somebody who had been involved in the wider world of show business both before and after their tenure with the Beatles. The contrast was remarkable.

This week, however, my post bag included two biographies of George Harrison; both written by people who had known him, and furthermore known him for similar reasons. These were not music business cronies, or fellow musicians. These were people who had encountered ‘the quiet Beatle’ during his quest for spiritual enlightenment, and they tell two very different stories.

*Here comes the sun: The Spiritual and Musical Journey of George Harrison* is probably the better of the two books, and gives a much more rounded view of Harrison’s life than the other book *Dark Horse: The life and art of George Harrison* by Jeffery Giuliano, if only for the simple reason that it was written after Harrison’s death when the story was over and there was nothing left to tell.

Giuliano’s book was written in 1997, just after George had pulled the plug in a rather unsatisfactory manner on any chance of the remaining Beatles continuing their fragile association in the wake of the Anthology project. Giuliano, who had given a very interesting,
sensitive and insightful look at Harrison’s spiritual path obviously felt that George was drifting away from the faith which had sustained him for so many years. Furthermore, Giuliano makes it clear that this new pursuit of materialistic aims, as he saw it, was not something that was good for George, or the myriad of followers whom he had garnered over the years and who had – in many cases – adopted similar spiritual practices as a result of George’s example.

However, as we all know, within a year of Giuliano’s book, George had his first bout with cancer. Two years later he had the near fatal encounter with Michael Abram, and two years after that he was dead.

In those four years between Giuliano’s book and George Harrison’s departure from this material world he not only demonstrated his renewed faith in Krishna, but resolved his problems with the other two remaining Beatles, and generally put his emotional, financial, social, and – above all – spiritual affairs in order.

If you are looking for an analysis of the career of this enigmatic and massively talented musician who had the misfortune to be a very good songwriter in the same band as two classic ones, neither of these books will give you what you are looking for. 

*Here comes the sun* is probably the best of the two and does give a fascinating insight onto Harrison’s ill fated 1974 tour containing information I have never read anywhere else, but both books could be described as being woefully lacking in this respect. But that is a bit like complaining that Tesco is a very bad tropical fish shop, because neither of these books set out to cover George’s professional career.

Joshua Greene, for example, was one of the musicians on the sessions for the Radhe Krishna Temple album, whereas Giuliano is also a fellow traveller in the Krishna movement. Both of them come closer to explaining why a complex, shy, and often unhappy man who was born the son of a Liverpool bus driver ended up finding peace and fulfilment in an obscure branch of Hinduism.

After reading these books I feel that I understand Harrison much more than I did a week ago.
HAWKWIND NEWS
(The Masters of the Universe do seem to have a steady stream of interesting stories featuring them, their various friends and relations, and alumni). Each week Graham Inglis keeps us up to date with the latest news from the Hawkverse.

Graham's preparing for Friday's trip down to Seaton for Hawkfest... and as Hawkwind fans start gathering for this Easter Hawkwind event in East Devon, Hawkwind have already had a preliminary look around and tweeted from one of the campsites:

Busy busy! Just 2 days to go before HawkEaster begins...Amazing how many revellers are here already..sunny weather helps :-

and followed that one up with:

Ooh lots of tipis up on the HawkEaster site now and the sun is still shining brightly!

I'm pleased to hear there's lots of tipis, as I'm booked in to one!

Since they're quite an old-fashioned kind of residence, it'll be quite in keeping if there's no wi-fi available on the site...although I'll take my cheap little tablet computer along, just in case.

Provision of beer at a Hawkwind event scarcely warrants a news story... except that at the upcoming Hawkeaster event, the Branscombe Vale Brewery are providing a couple of unusually-named drinks: "Levitation" and "Sonic Attack."

SA weighs in at 4.6% abv, whereas Levitation is the slightly stronger, being 4.8% alcohol. This locally-based ale producer has demonstrated an unusual attitude to marketing before, with production of a brew called "Hell's Belles."

Gonzo's Graham will conduct extensive field tests of both the Hawkwind-themed brews.
Special Offer for fans who attended tonight's show
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Greetings space travellers!
This is your Hawkwind Earth Visitors Passport application form.

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

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

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Please give details of your occupation/profession for inclusion in crew register and possible duty roster (optional)
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www.hawkwind.com
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IN MY OPINION THIS CARTOONIST IS MAD

M. A. RAINES

I AM NOT FAT

M. A. RAINES
The Court Circular tells interested readers about the comings and goings of members of The Royal Family.

However, readers of this periodical seem interested in the comings and goings of Yes and of various alumni of this magnificent and long-standing band. Give the people what they want, I say…

Once again this has been a good week for stories from the Yes camp and from the camps of their various alumni.

Let’s start off with Rick Wakeman who is starting a UK tour…

- Rick Wakeman: By the time I was 25 I’d had three heart attacks
- Roll over Beethoven: It's all about Rick Wakeman’s orchestral crossovers now
- 'How many people can I fit on the stage at once?'
- How Rick Wakeman put his epic concept album on repeat

Jon Anderson is also on tour, and his recent show at Woodstock, with young people from a rock academy (including Richie Havens’ grandson) is still garnering enthusiastic and appreciative press..

- Jon Anderson Shares Some Wonderous Stories
- Jon Anderson of Yes and the legacy of Woodstock

Geoff Downes is another of these polymath dudes who seem to be attracted into the ranks of Yes over the years. Like so many other people in the pages of this magazine this week, he is doing his bit for Record Store Day.

- DBA (Geoff Downes and Chris Braide) release Record Store Day collector’s edition EP

And to finish let’s look at a couple of feature articles about the band themselves, who are also on tour.

These include a funny interview with Chris Squire about why the band will not be doing Tales from Topographic Oceans live at any point soon.

I know that this sprawling double album was apparently the reason that Rick Wakeman left the band for the first time, but I have always been fond of it. In fact (gulp) at some times during my career of listening to the music of this singular band, it has been my favourite Yes album. And, I have to admit (with a heart full of trepidation) that now is one of those times. In fact I am listening to it while I type.

Does that make me weird?

- Yes to visit Rocksino, play full albums 'Fragile' and 'Close to the Edge,' plus new music
- ‘It definitely isn’t everyone’s cup of tea’: Chris Squire on the album Yes won’t be returning to in concert

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

GONZO

ROCK OF THE 70's

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

THE LOST BROADCASTS

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

THE INTRICATE STRING BAND

CAPTAIN BEEFHEART & HIS MAGIC BAND

FRANK ZAPPA

CURVED AIR

ATOMIC ROOSTER

RICHIE HAYES

THE BYRDS

THIRD EAR BAND

JOHN MAYALL

ERICH BURDON

IRON BUTTERFLY

STEVE STILLS & MANASSAS

NEW RIDERS

SPOOKY TOOTH

LIVE 365: WHY NOT TUNE INTO GONZO WEB RADIO

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

http://uk.freecycle.org/
I am a massive fan of horror movies. I was weaned on Hammer and classic Doctor Who. It does seem however that in recent years horror movies have become quite stale and unimaginative. The rather dull stock monsters, vampires, zombies and werewolves are brought out time and time again like bad actors in some tired pantomime in a faded little seaside town. I half expect the next zombie I see to shout out “he’s behind you” as his lower jaw falls off. This is sad as there is an amazing menagerie of monsters in the world’s folklore that are seldom if ever used in horror films. Here are just a few.

10. Mouryo
There are not many horror films about rabbits. In fact there’s only one, 1972 blood curdling, *Night of the Lepus*. Based on Russell Braddon’s political satire Year of the Angry Rabbit, it’s only frightening if you find domestic rabbits hopping cutely through miniature sets interspersed with men in moth eaten bunny costumes attacking an overacting cast scary. Watership Down was more distressing. Put simply rabbits just aren’t scary, no matter how big you make them. That is unless you are in Japan.

Japan is a country we will be returning to several times in this list. They have a knack for mind-bendingly odd
monsters and our first is no exception. Mouryo is a giant, upright walking, flesh eating, grave robbing rabbit. Yes you did read that right. This bad bunny is said to be the size of three year old child. It has red fur, a mane of black hair on the head and glowing eyes. It haunts graveyards were it digs up cadavers in order to rip out their livers and devour them. It’s a kind of lagomorph version of the Arabic gul (or ghoul). It can be despatched by staking it in the neck with rod of sharpened oak wood. Imagine what a movie you could make with a pack of corpse violating bunnies!

9. Tilberi
It may not be big, it may not be fierce and it may not be dangerous but in terms of being downright disturbing the tilberi is hard to beat. It is a weird kind of witch’s familiar found only in Iceland. The witch pilfers a rib bone from a newly buried corpse on Pentecost. She then steals wool from a widow’s sheep and winds it around the bone tightly. She keeps the wool wrapped bone hidden between her breasts. For the next three Sundays she spits communion wine on the wool-covered bone. Each time a little more life is given. On the third Sunday the tilberi comes to life as a sort of worm with a sucking mouth at each end. The witch keeps it under her petticoats where it suckles from a wart-like teat on her inner thigh. She sends it out at night to suckle milk from cows and ewes. Crawling back home it calls out “Full belly mummy, lid off mummy.” It will then regurgitate the suckled milk into the witch’s butter churn.

Ok I admit that a milk stealing bone and wool worm might have limited scope in a horror movie but you must admit it is wonderfully gross and in 1580 a woman was burned at the stake for creating one!

8. Sigbin
Let’s try somewhere a little hotter. Like Japan, the Philippines is one of those places that just breeds oddball monsters. None are stranger than the sigbin though quite how it would translate to the big screen is debatable. The sigbin is one of the most feared monsters in Philippino folklore. This jungle-dwelling horror resembles a hornless white goat, yes, terrifying I know but it gets more horrific! The sigbin has long donkey like ears that it claps together to communicate. This hell spawn beast walks backwards with its head between its legs. The sigbin deals death in two terrible ways. It can lick your shadow or it can sneeze on you. Put that in your pipe and smoke it Stephen King!

7. Yara-ma-yah-who
God must have been ripped to the tits on drugs when he made Australia. It’s a continent that produced ten-foot tall flesh eating ducks, thirty foot venomous lizards, meat eating kangaroos and marsupial wolves. All of these things actually existed (and may still do in the case of the latter). So it comes as no surprise that its folkloric monsters are just as strange.

The yara-ma-yah-who (try saying that fast after ten pints) or ‘old man in a fig tree’ is an arboreal monster from Aboriginal legend. It resembled a huge, scarlet frog with sucker tipped fingers and toes, an insanely wide mouth and a long, licking tongue. It spent its time squatting up fig trees waiting patiently for prey to come to it. If someone fell asleep under the tree the batrachian monster would creep down to suck their blood through its suckers. Even worse it could swallow a victim whole. This was actually worse than death as the monster’s digestive juices caused strange metamorphosis and the victim would be regurgitated as another yara-ma-yah-who. How romantic.

6. Atsuuikakura
We are back in Japan again; it was only a matter of time. The land of the rising sun is famous for giant monsters. Godzilla, Gamera, Anguirus and a legion of other kaiju (giant monsters) have been laying waste to Tokyo since the 1950s. They have included space amoebas, giant pterosaurs, a monster walrus and a boy who mutates into a huge beast after eating the irradiated heart of Frankenstein’s monster! Yet all of these seem light straight guys compared to atsuuikakura. This tongue-twisting beast is found in the legends of the Ainu people, the Japanese aborigines. It is a whale-sized, flesh eating sea cucumber that attacks and sinks ships. How was this giant of the deep brought about? An atomic blast? No! Marine pollution? No! Science gone mad? No! It actually grows from girl’s knickers thrown into the sea. You were forgetting, we are in Japan.

5. Tompondranro
This monster hails from the island of Madagascar, where gorilla-size lemurs, elephant birds and a mongoose the size of a leopard once roamed. In Malagasy lore it is said a worm, when fed on the entrails of dead man of high caste, would transform into a snake called a fananina.
This corpse fed serpent would grow bigger and bigger until it was too vast to live on land. Then it entered the sea and transformed into the tompondrano or lord of the sea. It has shark-like jaws, an armoured, scaly back like a crocodile and a fanned tail like a lobster’s. The monster has a glowing light in its head and is striped in green, white and red. Fishermen kept it away by hanging an axe and a silver ring from their boats. Grave worms, monster snakes and sea serpents, three monsters for the price of one. Now there’s a film just asking to be made.

4. Bio-tata
Monster snakes occur in many cultures around the world. Mankind seems to have a deep rooted fear of snakes, perhaps from ‘fossil memory’ handed down from our primitive ancestors on the grasslands of East Africa three million years ago where huge pythons would have caused many a sleepless night. Personally I love snakes.

The bio-tata is found in the folklore of Brazil. It is said to be a snake that survived the Biblical flood. The bio-tata grew huge from feeding on the corpses of drowned animals after the waters receded. It was particularly fond of devouring the eyes of the dead. The bio-tata is said to be wreathed in blue flames, have the horns of a bull and eyes like balls of fire. All the light from the many eyes it ate became stored in its own unblinking orbs. Anyone who looks into the burning serpent’s eyes is struck blind or goes mad. Its blue flames burn flesh but not vegetation.

Perhaps the bio-tata is based on exaggerated tales of encounters with giant anacondas.

3. Bake-kujira
An undead whale…Japan, only Japan could come up with this. Bake-kujira is a phantom whale several times larger than any of its living counterparts. A leviathan of rotting flesh and glowing bone bake-kujira is said to lurk in the seas off Shimane prefecture in Osaka. It is accompanied by a vile entourage of undead seabirds and fish that swarm around it like flies. The ghostly titan attacked ships that were out hunting for whales. Harpoons pass right through its incorporeal form.

In the days before active whaling poor villages by the sea would consider a dead whale washing ashore a boon from the gods. The bones of these whales were often kept as holy relics and preserved in temples. Maybe this is where bake-kujira had its origin. Strange, yes but Japanese legend also has a giant fire-breathing chicken (but that’s another story).

2. Tokoloshe
This hairy dwarf from South African legend is created by a shaman. The wizard steals a corpse, shrinks it and re-animate it as an ape-like goblin with a massive extendable penis. The tokoloshe can become invisible thanks to a magic pebble it carries in its mouth. It wanders about at night spreading diseases and violating women with its huge, snaky member that it can unfurl like a fire hose and send crawling through windows. Even today in Southern African countries these horse hung horrors are seldom out of the papers being blamed for everything from un-married pregnancies to the spread of AIDS.

1. Kulshedra
The most powerful, ancient and widespread of monsters is the dragon. It appears in every single culture on Earth and dates back to cave paintings twenty five thousand years old. Dragon-like beasts are still reported from parts of Asia today. Forget demons, vampires and werewolves; the dragon is the king of the monsters. Originally dragons were elemental entities of god-like power. In the East it is a glittering rain god and in the West a fire spewing monster. The UK alone has around a hundred dragon legends. It is strange indeed that they are not better represented in horror movies.

One of the most bizarre dragons is the kulshedra of Albanian folklore. For the first twelve years of its existence it lives underground. It is a serpentine dragon with four legs, small wings and silver eyes. It awakens only one day per year, Saint George’s day when it devours the first person it sees with its toothy maw. In this form it is known as the bolla.

After twelve years it emerges from its subterranean lair having been transformed into the kulshedra. Now the beast has huge wings, horns and nine tongues. The kulshedra breathes fire and causes drought. It is only pacified by human sacrifice. Dracula, Frankenstein’s monster and the Wolfman would all fill their pants if they saw the kulshedra. Come on Hollywood; give us some dragons in horror flicks!
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 Daedal Allen, Gilli Smyth *Mother Gong* are well known and highly regarded. It just felt right to include a daily poem from Thom on our Gonzo blog and when I approached him to do so, he replied with in seconds!!! Thom is a great talent and just wants to spread poetry, light and positive energy across the globe. If we at Gonzo can help him do that - why not? why not indeed!!"

THE RIGHT TO COMPLAIN

If, in the occasion of tyrannical cancer
you become accustomed to hellacious cures
You have a right to complain @ all times
You have a right to moan, groan, whinge, lay siege
to pain and discomfort via venting
Cry in the wilderness - pain is a fire that burns flesh
Cure is a fire that burns deep. Water of tears / soak of compassion
Yet status of suffering continues burning
Vast regions of your life seem distant as planets spinning in their own orbits. You watch and see
and seek to speak - but bile is no tongue kiss. Illness depletes
So you carve symbols on trees processed
You line pain up like bottles on a firing range
You shift volcanoes into lava fed oceans
Bubbling and tossing random scraps of spent flesh
Torment? You comment - "this is all for a cure"
Cancer eats you alive. Complain. Survive. More!
Still reeling a bit from 5 days out to sea witnessing a terrifying battle between two sea monsters... wait, no, that’s a different story – ahem – 5 days at sea bearing witness to at least a dozen progressive rock concerts on the wonderful Cruise to the Edge voyage. Met and interviewed band members – many who are musical heroes to me, made new friends, and took in some sun & sand besides. On the plane now heading back to San Francisco, thinking about the highlights:

Three Friends
(now two – featuring former members of Gentle Giant – Gary Green (guitar), and Malcolm Mortimer (drums)): The talented band they assembled played three full sets, varying the selections each time, including “Alucard” from their debut, four from Acquiring the Taste including the searing “The House, The Street, The Room”, and four from Three Friends including “Prologue” (the opener for each show), “Schooldays” (yes, really, live!), “Mister Class and Quality” and “Three Friends”. Among other mid period tracks, they did several from their masterworks, Octopus, In A Glass House, Power and the Glory, and Free Hand. I’ll have a lead story on these shows and an interview with guitarist Gary Green in an upcoming post.

Premiata Forneri Marconi (PFM):
This will be the subject of a second lead story which will include an interview with the three primary band members and I’ll have a review of their latest PFM in Classic-Da Mozart a Celebration. PFM has seldom made it to the states after the 1970′s other than the east coast Nearfest dates some years ago, and time has not diminished their musical prowess in concert. The band tore through tight renditions of “La Luna Nuova” (Four Holes in the Ground), “Mr. Nine ’Till Five” (including the “alta loma” coda), “Romeo E Giulietta” (from the beautiful new Mozart orchestrated disc) and the ever popular “Celebration.” At their main stage show they included the songs “Promenade the Puzzle” from their first English language release Photos of Ghosts (1973) and “La Carrozzi di Hans” from their first Italian release Storia Di Un Minuto (1972). PFM earned many new converts among the cruisers with these fine shows.

Marillion:
This show was a real surprise for me Thursday night on the cruise. I’ve not had the chance to experience this band but we kept meeting so many very (very) dedicated fans on this cruise, and being able to talk to them, along with the very personable band members themselves over the days leading up to these headlining shows I think prepared us to finally “get it.”
And we really did get into this band – Steve Hogarth is one amazing singer and performer who communicates their work in an inspiring and compelling way.

Steve Rothery (guitar) had a bit of the bad back, but played beautifully, and temp drummer Leon Parr had to fill in for an ailing Ian Mosley, but the band was in fine form, and played an excellent set that opened with “The Invisible Man” – most impactful to these new ears were “Ocean Cloud,” “This Strange Engine” and “Neverland.”

One experienced fan on the way out said if he could have designed the perfect set list, that would have been it.

Steve Hackett
Genesis Revisited: Steve and his tight band played two shows on the main stage, each including Supper’s Ready (he and Nat joined on the last show by Simon Collins, son of Phil for the “Apocalypse” vocals), Firth of Fifth (with John Wetton on vocals – also last show) “The Knife” and “The Musical Box.” For the first show they wrapped these together with “Dance on a Volcano” and “Los Endos.” The second show was more extended with “Squonk” and the closer “All Along the Watchtower” joined by Chris Squire and again with John. Also added for the second show was “Unquiet Slumbers for the Sleepers…In That Quiet Earth” followed by “Afterglow” from Wind and Wuthering and “Broadway Melody of 1974” from The Lamb Lies Down on Broadway. These were rewarding shows, though the shorter format let a bit of the steam out of the proceedings given the full sets on these tour dates have been more than twice as long. Still, amazing to see this master guitarist paying respects to his early work with Genesis.

Yes –
After all, the cruise is named for these headliners. The shows were very much like the current tour – the band played all of Close to the Edge, and The Yes Album, at a reduced tempo, along with “America” and “Roundabout.” The slower pace for their original work allows one to see Steve Howe (guitar) and Chris Squire (bass) hit all their notes and I think works well for any frustrated musician or technically curious fan. Unfortunately the downside is it robs a bit of the immediacy from the work. One nice surprise, most notable to this listener, was just how strong a vocalist Jon Davidson has become – he nailed several very sustained perfect notes at just the right times to drive a bit more energy into the mix.

UK –
John Wetton and Eddie Jobson were joined on stage by guitar and drums to make a four piece this time out. Both shows presented their debut album in it’s entirety, plus a bit of their second, Danger Money.

Each show included a nice surprise – the band doing a faithful rendition of “Starless” from King Crimson’s Red (1974).

Was great to see them again and this time with deft guitarist Alex Machacek who filled in Alan Holdsworth’s parts, often missed from the first tracks when not present. No photos were allowed for these shows.

Along with these headliners we were able to catch great sets by Patrick Moraz, Sound of Contact, Tangerine Dream, Renaissance, and Soft Machine. We missed Moon Safari and Stick Men who were also favorites on the ship, and a few other bands, but overall were able to take in as much music as I suppose was possible over the five days.

Even caught a bit of the midnight movie – Paul Williams in Phantom of the Paradise on the pool deck – major cheese (!) – how could that have been any better? What an awesome experience the cruise was – think about saving up for next year. In the meantime, I think now that we are back on shore, to regain my Eustachian balance we will have to listen to something a bit less prog…. maybe the Beach Boys!
In Victorian times every well-bred Gentleman had a 'Cabinet of Curiosities'; a collection of peculiar odds and sods, usually housed in a finely made cabinet with a glass door. These could include anything from Natural History specimens to historical artefacts.

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

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

Watch One Direction Chest-Bump And Wear Comfy Sweaters In 'You & I' Teaser. 1D promises the new video will be 'something very different.'

Christina Garibaldi at MTV http://www.mtv.com/news/articles/1726261/one-direction-you-and-i-teaser.jhtml writes:

"Get ready ladies: the boys of One Direction are about to show you their romantic side."

Yawn.

"On Wednesday (April 16), we got an extended look at Louis Tomlinson, Harry Styles, Liam Payne, Zayn Malik and Niall Horan, who all smolder in the black-and-white clip as they brave the cold temperatures at Clevedon Pier outside of Somerset, England."

Smoulder?

Sheesh that just put me off my cheese and pickle sandwich.

"The teaser transitions from actual music video footage to behind-the-scenes shots, as the boys
particularly relaxing.

Picture the scene if you will. There is a thunderstorm crashing outside as you sink your work-wearing body into the womb-like warmth of the scented water in your bath, the bubbles gently popping as the oily dirt from your skin slowly erodes them away. A streak of lightning outside automatically starts you off counting to gauge how far away the storm is before the next rumble of thunder, just like you have always done since you were a child.

You feel safe inside your cocoon that is the bathroom, with its matching pink toilet and basin, when suddenly …. darkness. You curse under your breath that you didn’t light the candles that are lined up around the bath as you usually do, and can do nothing but wait for a few minutes so that your eyes become accustomed to the dimness that has descended upon you.

At least you have your trusty old battery-operated radio with you to keep you company, the programme you are listening to being a one-off top 100 tunes from films. Eerily, or perhaps coincidentally, Mike Oldfield’s well-known track from Tubular Bells starts playing just as another flash lights up the bathroom, its brief brightness illuminating the two figures standing by the taps. A shiver runs down your spine, and the water in which you are sitting becomes sinisterly chilly. As you reach over the rim of the bath to turn off the

soakie 1965

For £35.00 this is not as enticing as a Margo of Mayfair product, but worth a mention for the peculiar expressions on both as seen in the photo. I am not 100% convinced that taking a bath with those two staring at me down by the taps would be

Woman accidentally pays £2,600 for a Neil Diamond album

“A woman was charged £2,600 for a Neil Diamond album after downloading the singer’s ‘Best Of’ collection while on holiday in South Africa.

Oops

Katie Bryan, a maths teacher from Lighthorne, South Warwickshire, downloaded the £8.99 album unaware of the incurred roaming charges from mobile phone company Orange.

Bryan told Contactmusic: “It was a lunchtime get-together with my boyfriend’s family at a house where we were staying near the Kruger National Park. I’d had a bit of wine … but not too much. People were playing music through their iPads or on phones through an iPod dock. Someone had put on the Traveling Wilburys but I just fancied hearing some Neil Diamond. I don’t know why. He’s more my boyfriend’s musical taste and I’m more of a James Blunt fan.”

She concluded: “I also feel it is morally wrong to be expected to pay this sort of money for a Neil Diamond album.”

Nice closing remark there, Katie.

Read more at http://www.nme.com/news/neil-diamond/76751#beQPCd6dZWf1ypep.99

Three Beatles collectables this week:

The Beatles Memorabilia Ringo Bubble Bath

At least you have your trusty old battery-operated radio with you to keep you company, the programme you are listening to being a one-off top 100 tunes from films. Eerily, or perhaps coincidentally, Mike Oldfield’s well-known track from Tubular Bells starts playing just as another flash lights up the bathroom, its brief brightness illuminating the two figures standing by the taps. A shiver runs down your spine, and the water in which you are sitting becomes sinisterly chilly. As you reach over the rim of the bath to turn off the
unsettling music, counting as you do so, the decreasing number between that flash and the thunder indicates that the storm is getting closer.

Now the room is shrouded in silence, you make the decision to cut short your relaxing soak and exit as soon as you can. Another flash lights up the taps. You breathe in sharply. The bottles are no longer there. But you can hear the soft clickety-clack of plastic against the fibreglass of the bath rim....

No thanks—someone else can buy them, And I would suggest that they have their trusty loofah within easy reach at all times.

I am just glad the second item, a little cheaper at £30.00, is more innocuous:

The Beatles Memorabilia 1964 Hair Brush In Packet.


However, this last one, a lot cheaper at £3.99, could well have its own part to play in the first scenario. I mean, what on earth—or who on earth—is it supposed to be?

Beatles Memorabilia Guitar Playing Beatle Necklace

http://www.ebay.co.uk/itm/BEATLES-MEMORABILIA-GUITAR-PLAYING-BEATLE-NECKLACE-/121321087089?pt=UK_Music_Music_Memorabilia_LE&hash=ite6m1c3f4ce071

SHAMELESS SELF PROMOTION TIME

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

Check it out now...
ON THE BLUE ROAD

Fankhauser Cassidy Band

A double CD of classic blues from Merrell Fankhauser and Ed Cassidy

Available from www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk
In its 17 year history online auction site eBay has seen its users try to sell some bizarre things.

In the past people have attempted to sell locks of Britney Spears' hair, a US army fighter jet and New Zealand.

The latest bizarre auction has seen an eBay user successfully sell six "premium twigs" for an incredible £62 - more than £10 for each stick. Seller Whackychop said the twigs would appeal to parents with young children and that each bit of wood has personality like members of The Spice Girls.

Okay we believe you.

"The item description said: "Parents, how many times have you had to break up an argument over a twig? A lot right? You try and offer your child a new twig, but what you don't understand is that like the Spice Girls each twig has its own character and you can't just replace one with another twig. I have a set of six travel-size twigs, each with a unique personality so you never have to come unstuck. It should be noted these twigs come from De Beauvoir Square, a part of London where a room in a shared house costs a minimum of £600 a month excluding bills, and a sandwich starts at £4.20, thus making these premium twigs and not everyday rubbish.""
There are nine Henrys, purported to be the world’s first cloned cartoon character. They live in a strange lo-fi domestic surreal 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...
For three days, once a year the little North Devon village of Woolser becomes the weirdest place in the land.
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<td><strong>Nick Wadham:</strong> Alien Abductions</td>
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<td><strong>Judge Smith:</strong> The Judex Trilogy</td>
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<td><strong>John Higgs:</strong> Chaos, Magick, and the band who burned a million quid</td>
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<td>10:00 - 11:00</td>
<td><strong>Richard Freeman:</strong> Tasmania 2013 Expedition Report</td>
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<td><strong>Silas Hawkins:</strong> A bedtime story from Richard Freeman's <em>Hyakumonogatan</em></td>
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<td><strong>Raffle</strong></td>
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<td><strong>SUNDAY</strong></td>
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<td>12:00 - 1:00</td>
<td><strong>Matt Salusbury:</strong> Baron Walter Rotschild's Deinotherium caper</td>
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<td>5:00 - 5:15</td>
<td><strong>Results of nature walk</strong> (Lars/Jon)</td>
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<td>5:15 - 6:00</td>
<td><strong>Ronan Coghlan:</strong> The Amphibians from Outer Space</td>
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<td>6:00 - 6:15</td>
<td><strong>Jon Downes:</strong> Keynote Speech</td>
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<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td><strong>Speaker's Dinner</strong> at the Community Centre</td>
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The Weird Weekend is the largest yearly gathering of mystery animal investigators in the English-speaking world. Now in its fifteenth year, the convention attracts speakers and visitors from all over the world and showcases the findings of investigators into strange phenomena.

Cryptozoologists, parapsychologists, ufologists, and folklorists are descending on Woolfardisworthy Community Centre to share their findings and insights. Unlike other events, the Weird Weekend will also include workshops giving tips to budding paranormal investigators, and even a programme of special events for children.

The Weird Weekend is the only Fortean conference in the world that is truly a family event, although those veterans of previous events should be reassured that it is still as anarchically silly as ever!

The event is raising money for the Centre for Fortean Zoology, the world’s only full time, professional cryptozoological organisation. The profit from food and beverages goes to a selection of village charities, mostly working with children.
Avatarium
Avatarium (Nuclear Blast)
This may be a brand new band well under a year old, but Leif Edling (bass, Candlemass, Krux) has brought together some tried and trusted musicians along with a ‘new’ singer. When Leif needed to demo some new songs, Marcus Jidell (guitar, Evergrey, Royal Hunt) offered to help out. Of course they needed a drummer, so in came Lars Sköld (Tiamat) while Carl Westholm (Carp Tree, Jupiter Society) provided the keyboards. So with all that musical muscle all they now needed was a singer, and in Jennie-Ann Smith they have found someone who can more than cope with whatever the guys throw at her, whether that is Sabbath style Doom or something more reminiscent of Blue Öyster Cult.

The result is an album that is firmly grounded in the Seventies, and although it certainly contains doom elements it isn’t what many may expect of a band put together by Leif. There is a soaring beauty to some of this that sounds as if it is more influenced by Nightwish than Candlemass, while there are definitely some progressive elements at play as well whiel this is first and formost a symphonic metal album with lots going on. The guitars can really hit like a sledgehammer, with plenty of brute force, but then at other times they are restrained and refined while Carl allows himself to come to the fore sparingly, but when he does it is to great effect.

The first few times I played this album I really wasn’t sure about it, as it is bringing together loads of different influences and mixing it up and couldn’t say if it was working or not. But, the more I have played it the more I have enjoyed it, as it is a real grower. Well worth discovering.

Cold Cold Ground
Lies About Ourselves (Inverse Records)
Formed in 2004 in Helsinki, this is the second album by Hauptmann D, Mr. Bunny, NooZ and Hoker Dine.

As one may guess from the names (and images if you’ve seen any of the band) this is much more than just music but is about performance and the visual aspect is incredibly important to what they do. But, all I have in front of me is the album so that is what I am going to rate them on, and it’s not bad at all. It doesn’t matter how good the image is, it is all about the music (unless it’s pop then of course it is all image and no substance these days), and here we have an album packed full of infectious industrial numbers that have a real edge to them, along with hooks and melody.

These are songs that are going to get inside your brain and stay there even though you may not wish them to.

I mean, do you really want to tell your mates that you like a band where the guitarist is called Mr. Bunny?

But, once they stop laughing play them the album and they may well have a change of opinion. They say that they play dark and noisy rock music, but in all honesty it doesn’t have the oppressive nature of many industrial bands, and it is that lightness that gives this album a real edge.

For more details about the band and what they are doing visit www.coldcoldground.com
DAWN OF TEARS
DARK CHAMBER LITANIES
(FREE DOWNLOAD)
When I was writing my review for DoT’s latest album I visited their website and was surprised to see that it was possible to download their older material free of charge.

Given that I enjoyed the newest album I did just that. ‘Dark Chamber Litanies’ was an EP that came out in 2009, when Kerrang said “Stunning mixture between Melodic Death Metal, Gothic and Classic. Make a shake with Cradle of Filth and Dark Tranquility, with some Iron Maiden and you’ll get it.”

I couldn’t have put it better myself, as this is metal album crammed full of melody and riffs like slabs of lead that are delivered with speed and definition, yet there is always that gothic overtone.

This is a band that while often deemed to be melodic death metal are in fact not really that at all, the same as they are not really any one particular genre as they straddle so many.

It may make it hard to describe but as soon as this hits the player then any listener will be sat there with a smile on their face as this has so much going for it. And did I mention that it was free?

DAWN OF TEARS
DESCENT
FREE DOWNLOAD
This is what started it all off, the debut album from 2007, when the Spaniards started to show the world what they are made of. Symphonic, dark, metallic, melodic yet never losing the heaviness. There is a full integration of the keyboards into the overall sound that makes a huge difference to what these guys are doing. These are no Children of Bodom wannabe’s but instead are creating dark symphonic music that is intricate yet simple, beautiful with a deft touch but also as heavy as anyone could wish. The keyboards don’t take away from the power of the guitars but instead emphasise them so that they are more dramatic. There are layers upon layers, all put together with great care to build something that is viewed as one of the finest debuts within the melodic death scene, and no wonder.

There could not be a better time to discover this band, what with a brand new album out and the debut available free of charge. Just visit www.dawnoftears.org and get your copy now.

FROM DAWN OF TEARS’ WEBSITE:
This 5 piece band based in Spain was born when former member and composer, J.L. Trebol, decided to set up a project, with ambition and attitude, mainly influenced by melodeath and gothic metal, but also open minded to incorporate many other different music styles, far from hard sounds, such as OST’s, orchestral arrangements or classical variations. Their successful self released debut, “DESCENT” was nominated on international Metal Storm awards 07 as best melodeath/Gotheborg album of the year, in the same category as Arch Enemy and Dark Tranquility, they reached the third position.

The following EP “DARK CHAMBER LITANIES”, with an extensive promo campaign conducted by Lugga music and Laballo Comunicación, achieved an amazing high number of excellent reviews and ratings from people and media all over the world, mainly focused on their emotive, passionate, inspired compositions, and a personal way of developing symphonicdeath metal.

This helped them to tour extensively and share stage in Spain and abroad with top bands such as Dimmu Borgir, Amon Amarth, Dark Tranquility, Moonsorrow, Destruction, Grave Digger, Napalm Death, Charon, A|t Vance, Onslaught, Cynic, Dew Scented, Killers, Angelus Apatrida or Thrissaz... among others.
Unextraordinary Gentlemen

From Los Angeles and founded in 2007 (although with a release date of 1887) Unextraordinary Gentlemen is:

Eric "Malcom" Schreeck - vocals
Richard "Professor Mangrove" Pilawski - bass
Jennifer "J. Frances" Pomerantz – violin
and the
The Indifference Engine - keyboards/drum machine/ various noises

According to the band’s Facebook page, the band is: “a Machine Driven Victorian Post-Punk Nonsense With Violin.” Wikipedia, however, puts them in the genres of art rock, experimental, neo-Victorian, post-punk, steampunk, synthpunk and – last but not least – gothic rock.”

“The name is a tongue-in-cheek nod to Alan Moore’s The League of Extraordinary Gentlemen and has been called one of the "foremost of the musical assets of... steampunk””.

Unexplained Gentlemen explains: “We've created the Unextraordinary Gentlemen (UXG) to explore our love for post-punk, synth-pop, industrial & experimental music combined with the literary genre of Victorian fantasy.”

http://www.unextraordinarygentlemen.com/


Skeleton Goes To Town
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q8YIGa7QzJA

Open Arms, Empty Air
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AKt0b4DyXsk
This week saw a bad moon rising. In fact as even lunar phenomena seemed to have irritating brand names these days, it’s called blood moon rising, which actually sounds far more like something from one of Corinna’s favourite records rather than something that floats innocently in the night sky above us.

However, for some of us the full moon is not so innocent. I know that sounds like I’m just about to make a true confession that my dear wife has found herself married to a middle-aged werewolf, but that’s not so far from the truth. For some of us, we may not actually get covered in hair and howl at the moon, but we do suffer adversely as a result of peculiar lunar activity.

This has not been a nice week as far as I’m concerned, and I am very glad, at a ridiculous time in the wee small hours of Saturday morning, to be putting the finishing touches on my week’s labours.

There are some weeks when everything goes wrong, and whether or not they can be blamed on the subject of Creedence Clearwater Revival’s best song or not, weeks like this happen. And I for one am very glad it is nearly over. I have every intention of spending the rest of the Easter weekend hiding away from the rest of the world and doing as little as possible.

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BEEFHEART AT HIS BEST
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Somewhere Over Detroit
From Harpos Concert Theatre, Detroit

CAPTAIN BEEFHEART & The Magic Band

LIVE

Eric Drew Feldman • Robert Williams • Richard Snyder • Jeff Tapior/White • Jeff Morris Tepper

Gonzo Multimedia
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