GONZO Weekly #85

EXCLUSIVE:
John Lennon, aliens and Merrell Fankhauser

EXCLUSIVE:
A peek at the forthcoming album by The Atkins/May Project - we talk to Paul May

EXCLUSIVE:
Queen live in San Jose

RAONI ROCKS
THE THREE COMMANDMENTS OF GONZO WEEKLY:

1. Art is as important as science and more important than money

2. There is life after (beyond and before) Pop Idol

3. Music can and sometimes does change the world

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

Welcome to another issue of the Gonzo Weekly. I enjoy being editor of a weekly music magazine — it is one of the things I have always wanted to do.

It all goes back to the spring of 1974 when, aged 14, I was travelling home one evening on the school bus. I was friendly with an older boy called Richard Appleby whose father was the bus driver, and also a teacher at the local secondary modern school. Richard turned me on to quite a lot of music that I would otherwise not have heard. Things like Gong, Mike Oldfield, and Frank Zappa, and one day he presented me with largesse in the form of three tabloid style newspapers; the latest issues of *Disc*, *Melody Maker* and the *New Musical Express*. I took them home and read them avidly — it was an introduction to a new world that I had never known existed.

I had discovered pop music a few years before, and avidly listened to Radio One, Radio Luxemburg (with my transistor radio underneath my pillow at night) and would not have dreamed of missing Top of the Pops on a Thursday evening. But this had always left me slightly unsatisfied.

The rhythmic beats, screaming guitars and visceral sounds spoke to me in a way that nothing else had in my then life, but it wasn’t until that spring evening when I read the music press for the first time that I realised that I wasn’t the only person who took this stuff seriously. I may have been a spotty schoolboy from a crushingly old-fashioned family, but when I read the witty and subversive prose which told me about oh so many things that I had never heard of or never even dreamed had existed, it opened up completely new vistas for me, and gave me a whole new
world to inhabit, and it is a world in which I have lived pretty much ever since.

A few years later when punk broke out of the ghetto and into the charts, I remember how my weekly doses of anarchy in the music papers made me feel that I was truly part of some important cultural revolution. Again, I was an introspective schoolboy writing bad songs on a guitar and I wasn’t truly part of anything, but I felt like I was and that was the main thing.

I edited my first magazine aged 10 in my prep school in Hong Kong. Apart from the fact that it existed, I can’t remember anything about it, but I edited other unofficial school magazines on various occasions over the next ten years, and having read Sniffing Glue and a couple of other state of the art punk fanzines, and a few years later having read some of the publications put out by Crass and their compadres from Dial House in Essex, I decided that it was time to publish my own.

My first music fanzine lasted for one issue in 1983 and it was another four years before I tried again. But by the end of the ‘80s I was publishing three different titles (two artist specific and one general music mag) and I had dreams of the day when I would be able to do this all the time. As always it was the means of production which was the limiting factor. And over the years I must have spent thousands of pounds on photocopiers, electric typewriters and various cheapjack ways of trying to produce something that looked professional on a budget of nothing. At the same time I was trying to do the same thing with books and records, but it wasn’t until the last ten years, when technology finally caught up with my dreams that I was able to put my adolescent fantasies into practice.

Now I produce books that some people buy, music that some people listen to, films that some people watch and this magazine, which - thanks to my long-term friendship with Gonzo grande fromage Rob Ayling - comes out each week to an ever-growing readership.

So what am I complaining about? Ironically the advantages in technology which have proved to be my saviour have also muddied the waters. Nowadays, almost anybody can write a book and have it professional published. Nowadays anybody can buy the software to make films or records, and sadly what I consider to be my craft of alternative publishing has largely been replaced by blogs, forums and discussion groups.

But shouldn’t this be a matter for celebration rather than moaning? I, and many like me, spent many years lauding the concept of the global village only to moan about it when it finally arrived. Well of course, my generation has reached the grumpy old bastard age when we seem to find more to moan about than we ever did at earlier times in our lives. But there is a well-known paradigm within speculative and fantasy literature that reads something like “be careful what you wish for kiddies it might just come true …” And in an ironic (but not in a funny way) turn of events, this is exactly what has happened.

I have lived in a village for the last nine years, having lived in the same village as a child. In between I lived in the city, and there is a world of difference between the two environs. There are many good things about living in a small rural area. But there are also many bad things. True, people are closer together and it means that on the whole they help each other. But they also bitch about each other more; gang up on each other, form little cliques and can make life unbearable for those who have fallen out of favour. All that aside, I much prefer living in a village to the faceless and humdrum monotony of a larger conurbation, but those of us who have always wished for Marshall McLewen’s concept of a global village to come to some sort of actuality are finding that, alongside the good bits of the global village which mass communication has finally given us, are the same downsides that those of us who live in small country communities will admit can make life less than pleasant. Just look on Facebook. You see the same small-minded cliquedoms and petty jealousies that until recently we thought we had left behind in the schoolyard, and because the playing field has been levelled through the same mass communication, it gives unwarranted media access to various pressure groups and individuals to whom many of us would much rather were not given the opportunity. I find this very difficult trying to square these feelings of unease with my oft-quoted anarchism. I should, after all, be overjoyed that everyone now has equal access to the media, but in a world where education, literacy, and even common sense seem to be rapidly flushing down the pan, my unease grows with each day.

Can there be such a thing as too much information? Can there even be such a thing as too much art? In a world where anyone can make a record, anyone can write a book and anyone can make a film are we not in danger of suffocating
underneath a pile of our own art? Each week I get sent over a dozen records to listen to and I promise you that I do try and give each one the respect that I think it deserves. But I also get sent books to review, films to watch, causes to support, as well as the normal torrent of amusing pictures of people’s cats, photographs of people’s kids and various people bitching about one thing or another, and there are times that it gets too much and all I want to do is scream, switch off the internet, unplug the telephone and go out into the garden to sit by the goldfish pond with a packet of Benson & Hedges and a cup of tea.

But what is the alternative? I have put myself in this position. I have set my name up as a pundit who comments on records, films, books and rips the piss out of politicians, TV evangelists and reality TV shows about Bigfoot. So I suppose I really have only myself to blame, and my ever-increasing workload is only a symbol of my own success. So why am I moaning? I have got what I always wanted. I am in a position that I always wanted, and I am doing what I have always wanted. I divide my time between making music, writing about music, looking for and writing about mystery animals, and keeping a wide range of exotic creatures, whilst assisted by an ever-shifting population of nice people. What the bloody hell have I got to complain about?

It’s simple. I told you I was becoming a miserable old git, didn’t I? And this all just proves my point. We are living in particularly disturbing times. Times which we could not have foreseen, even a few years ago. And as society collapses further, and we disappear into a sad capitalistic morass where the things that I value become less and less important to a vast majority of people, I am undoubtedly one of the lucky ones. So, next time you hear me moaning about things please remind me politely of what I have just said, and if I continue to moan give me a kick up the bum.

Until next time,

Peace and love,

THE GONZO WEEKLY
all the gonzo news that’s fit to print
Issue Eighty-Two June 14th

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

NAMING THOSE RESPONSIBLE

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

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

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

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

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

Jonathan Downes,
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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
BLUESMAN SPEAKS Jack White talked about his Glastonbury performance and recording habits on Zane Lowe's BBC Radio 1 show. In the interview, White reveals that having children has affected how long he spends in the studio. White said: “I used to record 12, 14 hours a day when I work on records, I don’t do that any more since I’ve have kids, I try to work less hours so I can be with them in the evening or the morning. I try to work around the kids, I guess -- they kind of control me.” Read on...

RAMBLE ON Robert Plant has revealed he’ll release a new album entitled 'lullaby and...The Ceaseless Roar' on September 8th 2014. The record will feature his band The Sensational Space Shifters and is Plant's first since 2010's 'Band Of Joy'. “It’s really a celebratory record, powerful, gritty, African, Trance meets Zep,” Plant says. “The whole impetus of my life as a singer has to be driven by a good brotherhood. I am very lucky to work with The Sensational Space Shifters. They come from exciting areas of contemporary music…I have been around awhile and I ask myself, do I have anything to say? Is there a song still inside me? In my heart? I see life and what’s happening to me. Read on....

CROWDFUNDING FOO Dave Grohl said the fan-orchestrated and crowdfunded concert the Foo Fighters agreed to play in Richmond, Virginia could be the future of how bands plan their tours in a new interview with South African radio station 5FM. "I’m telling you, it could become the way that bands decide where they want to play," Grohl said. "It’s a fun thing; it sort of changes the game. For the past 20 years we always decided who we’re going to play with and where we’re going to play. But now, if we hear that people want us to come somewhere, maybe we’ll come there." Read on...

GREGG UNWELL Allman Brothers Band legend Gregg Allman has reportedly checked himself into a hospital for an undisclosed illness, forcing him to cancel or postpone several concerts. Allman's official site and Facebook made no mention of the hospitalization as of Wednesday night, but his Facebook page did announce that Tuesday night's concert in Boise, ID had been postponed with the new date to be announced. The news of the hospitalization came from a report from Oregon Live. The publication reported that Allman checked himself into a hospital on Monday but did not indicate what caused the veteran rocker to do so. Read on...

THE BIG ZIM UNEARTHED Nearly 150 previously unknown acetates of songs Bob Dylan was working on at the turn of the '70s have been discovered. As reported by Rolling Stone, the acetates were made by Dylan as he was recording the 1969 album, Nashville Skyline, and the 1970 albums Self Portrait and New Morning. The recordings, which are currently in the hands of collector Jeff Gold, previously belonged to a woman who owned the Greenwich Village building where Dylan had rented a room to use as a studio. It's assumed Dylan simply left the acetates at that location when he moved out of the space. The material includes alternate mixes, alternate takes and a handful of never-before-released outtakes. Among the latter are electric versions of Johnny Cash's "Ring of Fire" and "Folsom Prison Blues," and a gospel-tinged take of "Tomorrow is a Long Time." Read on...

CHILD IN TIME Deep Purple's Ian Gillan is backing a world record attempt for the most number of amateur guitarists playing at the same time. The singer will take a break from Deep Purple’s world tour to front Guitars On The Beach, the massive attempt on the world record for the greatest number of guitarists simultaneously playing one song together - with the band's classic Smoke On The Water one of the songs being performed. It will take place on Lyme Regis beach on Saturday, September 6. Gillan - who has sold more than 100 million albums and has a home in the Dorset seaside town - astonished organisers by volunteering to take part. Read on...
"Capitalism is the extraordinary belief that the nastiest of men for the nastiest of motives will somehow work for the benefit of all."

John Maynard Keynes
"At midnight, all the agents and superhuman crew go out and round up everyone who knows more than they do."
— Desolation Row by Bob Dylan

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

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

• ART FOR ART’S SAKE Brandalism is a revolt against corporate control of the visual realm. It is the biggest anti-advertising campaign in world history and it’s getting bigger. Starting in July 2012 with a small team in a van, Brandalism has grown tenfold to include teams in 10 UK cities skilled up in taking back space. The most recent Brandalism Takeover in May 2014 saw the reclamation of over 360 corporate advertising spaces with hand made original art works submitted by 40 international artists. Following on in the guerilla art traditions of the 20th Century and taking inspiration from Agitprop, Situationist and Street Art movements, the Brandalism project sees artists from around the world collaborate to challenge the authority and legitimacy of commercial images within public space and within our culture. Brandalism has worked with 16 teams of citizens who have been trained in the techniques and tactics of ‘subvertising’ - the art of subverting advertisements; before heading out onto the streets of the UK’s major cities for two days of redecoration. In Liverpool, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Manchester, Leeds, Oxford, London, Brighton, Bristol, and Birmingham the team mounted artworks which they had screen-printed themselves, disguised as outdoor advertising installers. READ ON...

• OSBORNE’S A RODENT RANCHER George Osborne has some sage advice to enlighten the world with. If you have a hamster on the run, put them in the bath. “The bath is a good place to put a hamster as they can’t get out at the sides,” he told a panel of children interviewing him for Sky News, on behalf of the channel’s weekly newspaper for young people. The Chancellor was discussing his pet hamster who understandably made a recent bid for freedom. READ ON...
"If you don't want your tax dollars to help the poor, then stop saying you want a country based on Christian values, because you don't."

Jimmy Carter
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.
Daevid Allen is still in hospital having undergone life threatening operations for cancer in his neck. As we reported last week, Daevid has written that “I am relieved to hear from the surgeons that the cancer is fully contained and with six weeks of radiation therapy they expect a full recovery. As a result of this I have been advised to rest at least until the end of the year.”

This week his friend and sometime collaborator Harry Williamson (son of the Tarka the Otter dude) telephoned him and posted the following report, “today, Tuesday 2 July, I spent half an hour on the phone with him. He is in a new Ear Nose & Throat facility on the Gold Coast, Queensland. He does not have internet access. So, much to my surprise in this age of hyperconnectivity, the news of the Glissando Orchestra Remote Healing, the recording and distribution was news to him. He was tremendously excited and happy to hear about it. I am so glad I called. Whew. He does have a lovely garden outside his room where he is spending as much time as possible, enjoying the feeling of the earth beneath his bare feet. Earthing is important for all of us, but especially during times of crisis. And crisis it is, in
his own words. He asks that if you do any meditation, please send good thoughts in his direction, they should be directed particularly to reducing the swelling of the lymph nodes on his throat and neck and establishing new pathways to allow the fluid to drain and re-enter the lymph circulation system.

Once the lymph pathways have re-established themselves, a question of cellular adaptation, he is to go into a series of radiotherapy session to destroy any remaining cancerous cells. This will play havoc with his immune system. Unpalatable as this may seem, it is necessary in this case, and the longer he has to wait, the greater the possibility of further problems. Time is of the essence. The complication of a broken arm creates a unique challenge, and to this end I am sending him some magnets which have been found by the Israeli Military (of all people) to dramatically speed up fracture re-knitting, by creating a homogenous field in the local area, overcoming the chaotic emf that typically surrounds us in our civilized lives which enables the hemoglobin molecules to perform their work more easily, as they precisely align themselves more quickly in a stable field.

You remember the advice with a fracture, stay still, let it heal? Maybe we should add - go to a remote area without computers or phones - or, in this case - wear permanent magnets round the fracture site. While not officially regcognised by the international medical community, I can see the logic, and it cant hurt to try - it is non invasive and easily removable for inspection and relatively cheap. Here is Daevid's message to you in his own words - in the third person (via text) On June 10 Daevid underwent a nine hour operation at gold coast university ear nose & throat hospital (australia) where an aggressive cancer tumour the size of an orange was successfully removed from his neck and the base of his skull. Three lymph glands which were also affected were removed. There have been two further operations since then to control the lymph fluid flow. For a time this was draining but now it has sealed itself creating swelling around the upper left hand chest and neck. Daevid is meditating & visualising the creation of new pathways for the lymph fluid to reabsorb itself into his body naturally. Once this is done he must have six weeks radiation therapy. Only after this can the February fracture to his left upper arm (unhealed) be approached...probably via surgery and metal plating.

Obviously his healing path is long but he is in positive high spirits and dealing with it one day at a time. Daevid would like to humbly thank everybody who has sent him healing in their own ways and wishes to reassure everybody that he is receiving strong and clear. "Not by my will but via the will of the one god love will the outcome be as it should". Thank you beloved glissers everywhere for the love. Daevid So thats it from OZ, for the moment. Harry.

Daevid is much loved by many people throughout the alternative music community, including me and Rob Ayling. As well as the healing vibes being sent him by friends and well wishers across the globe, a little piece of musical magick has also taken place:

On the night of Daevids operation 12 Glissando guitarists Glissed and sent healing vibes to the Alien, you can download here...Drone for Daevid, with Steve Hillage, Fabio Golfitetti, Makoto, Harry Williamson, Miquette Giraudy, Josh Pollock, Brian Abbott, Andy Bole, Steve Bemian,Mark Huxley, Greg McKella, Kev Hegan, all members of the Glissando Orchestra.


It goes without saying that Daevid is continually in our thoughts and prayers, and if you are not doing so already, I exhort you to petition whatever deities you believe in on his past.

Om Shanti.
This week I had a brief conversation with Clepsydra bassist Andy Thommen all the way from Switzerland. Facebook really is an invaluable boon to a Gonzo reporter like me.

I asked him about the album ‘Alone’ which is being re-released by Gonzo Multimedia this month. He told me:

“Alone is a very “private” album. This album is based on the lyrics. Alu (voc) wrote the whole lyrics in one night (a Tuesday Night), and the music was written to accommodate the story telling. The cover (originally available in 3 versions) represents the different type of incommunicado loners.”

Being ever-so-slightly anal retentive about such things, I hunted out the three original album covers together with the one which appears on the reissue.

Enjoy.
POSTMAN POSTMAN DON'T BE SLOW, BE LIKE MICHAEL GO GO GO

Michael des Barres is still in Rome and writes:

Do you subscribe to my weekly Love Letters? If so, you could be receiving a handwritten postcard from yours truly, all the way from Rome! I’ll be randomly selecting one subscriber and heading to the Poste Italiano this weekend, so if you have not done so already, please sign up at www.michaeldesbarres.com/loveletters.

Grazie!

He is obviously enjoying himself in Italy, and the sessions appear to be being productive as his dispatches published on his Facebook page are always remarkably chipper.

For example, on the 1st July he wrote two dispatches:

Now it's my night time in this beaming, gleaming country. Another day of headphones and the hunt for authenticity! We are all unique in our own way. The trick of course is finding the uniqueness within before we can lay it out for all to embrace. The real you! What a thought. Actually it’s not a thought at all. It’s a FEELING... Much love to all my dear friends on this blue/black beautiful night.

And

I wanted to wish my dear friends in the good old ‘USA’ good night... I am now ensconced in a little town outside Rome to sing. It is a magical place. So welcoming and generous. Life here is not a rehearsal it is opening night, every night!! A Gregarious and loving community. Old folks and kids, families and friends gather in the town square together. Surrounded by a combination of ancient architecture and contemporary structures, Cell phones and history. An intoxicating, paradoxical atmosphere. The food defies description. I must have put on 1/4 of a pound!! Oh well. Much love to you. May your dreams be answers.

Here in the potato shed we were all big fans of Michael’s last album and thought that it should have catapulted him into global superstardom and - truthfully - I don’t know why it didn’t. But I can’t wait to hear what happens next. Keep on grooving Michael!
MERRELL’S X FILES

This week I had an email from our old friend Merrell Fankhauser in which he told me a rather interesting story. Ok, to tell the truth he told me this some months ago but this is the first time it has been made public knowledge. As you know I have somewhat of a double life being a mildly well known Fortean as well as a jobbing music scribe, and as anyone who has ever read this magazine will attest, I am also very much a Beatles fan, so this story ticks all the boxes for me:

The author of "Alien Rock," a book about famous rock stars and their alien encounters, this week revealed on "Coast to Coast AM" radio that John Lennon was in contact with highly talented Extraterrestrial Musical Forces who enabled the late Beatle to write many of his greatest hits.

The veteran UFO researcher said that he has statements from a surprising number of famous artists who regularly get their inspiration from muses or spirits. "In some cases the artists actually feel guilty that they have been credited for songs that they haven’t written,” said Luckman, who is currently writing a sequel to "Alien Rock" titled, "Rock Stars, Hollywood and Real Aliens: Celebrities’ Biggest Secrets.” He is also at work on an explosive new book about Michael Jackson.

Fankhauser started in 1962 with the instrumental surf group The Impacts who had a hit album titled "Wipe Out". He went on to form the Psychedelic Folk Rock groups Fapardokly, HMS Bounty and MU. His studies and discoveries about the fabled Lost Continent Of Mu have been published in magazines and books worldwide.

He has played with Rock icons, Ed Cassidy of Spirit, Nicky Hopkins who played with The Rolling Stones and The Beatles, Dean Torrence of Jan and Dean and Willie Nelson just to name a few.

He’s been doing a popular West Coast TV show called Tiki Lounge for twelve years that airs on the California Central Coast and Hawaii. His latest release is a Merrell Fankhauser "Best Of" 2 CD set that covers his music from 1964 to present, on the U.K. Gonzo Multimedia label.

Merrell Fankhauser And Friends still perform live today and will be headlining a 60’s bands reunion in Palmdale California July 19th.
moment, only that they are happening, they will be later in the year and that there are likely to be ten of them including material going back to 1969.

Of course, there is history between Messrs Ayling and Brown.

In the early 1990s he was working as a house painter in Texas together with the legendary Jimmy Carl Black (the Indian of the group), and Rob flew Arthur over to the UK for his first British tour for many years. I saw him on this tour back in 1993/4 when they came to Plymouth and he was utterly awesome.

I am very much looking forward to working with him.

THE BIG CHEESE SANDWICH

Yesterday the Gonzo Grande Fromage, Rob Ayling, sent me this picture with a two word comment, "cool eh?" Have you ever wondered what would happen if you mixed a big cheese with the God of Hellfire and add a modicum of bread? Yes. You guessed it, you get a toasted cheese sandwich. And is there anyone in the universe who doesn’t like toasted cheese sandwiches? If there is, then they shouldn’t be reading this magazine.

So, yes, we have now established that everyone likes toasted cheese sandwiches, but you know what everybody also likes? A forthcoming series of archive compilations from none other than Arthur Brown. We don’t have any more details at the moment, only that they are happening, they will be later in the year and that there are likely to be ten of them including material going back to 1969.
WORLD POET’S CORNER

I really am fond of Thom Woodruff aka Spirit Thom aka Thom the World Poet who contributes to the Gonzo Daily blog every day at least once, and is always to be found at least once in this august publication.

Indeed he has become one of my most trusted collaborators in both projects, and I am very pleased to be able to announce that he has a new book out. Sadly, it’s not through Gonzo Publishing or CFZ Press, but I have every intention of publishing a book by him at some point through one of the publishing houses I administer.

It all comes from a dude called Scott Vanya who told me by email:

"Wanna let you know that Spirit Thom’s latest book, WATER FOREST LIGHT, can now be purchased online at your favorite, eBook retailers. Check out these sites to grab a copy for your reading and inspirational pleasure."

He goes on to say that Thom’s previous ebook “Listen to the MoonTrees!” is now available for free. And finishes up with this intriguing description about the man himself:

"THOM LIVES! he dervish dances sounds, rhythms, cadences into spark fire art, and collaborates with wiser, deeper ones who guide him into harbors of Compassion. He is developing a sense of humor, and laughs daily at Death, nightly in his Dreams”

His email was/is full of handy hyperlinks to places from which you can download Thom’s poetry, and hyperlinks into this document before publication, and I do attempt to save her as much work as possible, I have posted Scott’s letter (complete with hyperlinks) onto a page of Gonzo Daily which you can read at the following url:


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.

arydeede@yahoo.co.uk
This week sees the official release of Galahad’s new EP – their second of the year. And as you can see from the above picture Her Majesty’s postal service have been extra vigilant in making sure that I get hold of my copies of this and their previous EP.

This year, for reasons of their own, they have decided not to release an album but to keep their fanbase satisfied with a series of shorter releases.

The music is as good as ever; they are one of the few bands who fuse Progressive Metal with Techno, and Stuart the singer eschews the currently fashionable heavy metal vocals that sounds like they have got psittacosis.

Well done chaps.
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).

It's going to be an incredible day and night - don't miss out - buy your tickets now!!!

My favourite roving reporter has once again surpassed himself with some interesting news snippets.

First of all The Who have announced the dates for the first leg of their 50th anniversary tour, which will find the band visiting arenas across the UK at the end of this year, before a planned North American tour next year…

Speaking at a good-humored press conference in London’s Ronnie Scott’s jazz club, where the band premiered Tommy in 1969, Roger Daltrey explained that the tour was “the beginning of a long goodbye.”

“It will have a finality to it,” he said of the dates. “We’ll stop touring, I’m sure, before we stop playing as a band, but just like Eric Clapton just said, it’s the grind of the road, it’s incredibly tough on the body…”

At this, Pete Townshend interjected, quipping: “The prostitutes, the heroin, the cocaine…”

“Can’t do any of it anymore!” laughed Daltrey.

The exciting news is that the band are planning to record a new album this summer.


Bart also sent me a public information message from those jolly nice chaps in Marillion:

As many of you are aware, every two years we hold ‘Marillion Weekends’ in Holland, Montreal and the UK. Our Dutch convention (March 2015) has sold out in two days!

We are astounded and "made up". Thank you all! If you missed out - don't despair: There is a waiting list, and if you would like to be added to it then please send an email with your name and address to convention@marillionweekend.com

We have had ticket updates from Montreal and the UK, both of which went on sale on Monday, and they too are selling incredibly well. If you haven't been to one of our weekends before, then maybe 2015 should be the year you do! Check out www.marillionweekend.com for full information. Find a better way of life! It's not just a slogan..
The remains of a sandwich have been discovered stuffed inside a church organ – more than 118 years after it was put there. Kathy Yates, the church organist at Padiham Road Methodist Church in Lancashire, found the bread wrapped in an 1896 copy of the Stockport Advertiser – the town where the organ was built. Mrs Yates’ husband Peter, the church property steward, said the bread was ‘perfectly preserved’.

http://metro.co.uk/2014/07/01/century-old-sandwich-found-stuffed-in-church-organ-4782887/
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, nlnxn@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 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.

15-06-14

STRANGE FRUIT 78

Gay Dad: A Different Kind of Blue
Curved Air: Blind Man
Django Django: Hand of Man
Sonido Gallo Negro: La Patrona
Toumani and Sidiki Diabate: Hamadoun Toure
Kaukasus: Starlit Motion
Emerson, Lake and Palmer: Still….You Turn me On
Echo and the Bunnymen: Burn it Down
Echo and the Bunnymen: Ocean Rain
Mark Fry: Chalkey Down
The Free Design: An Elegy
Kyle Tomzo: Bicycle
Kaukasus: The Skies Give Meaning
Prefab Sprout: Cruel
Sweet Billy Pilgrim: Future Perfect Tense
The Ackerleys: Be Yourself
Agnes Obel: Aventine
Espers: Flowery Noontide
Emerson, Lake and Palmer: Karn Evil 9
Pooh Sticks: Sugar Baby
Pooh Sticks: The World is Turning on Tin Tin Out ft Shelly Nelson: Here’s Where the Story Ends

Listen Here

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

I hope that you enjoy them as much as I do. Welcome aboard, chaps.

Hello, I am M Destiny host of Friday Night Progressive. You will find it to be an incredible independent internet broadcast show. But it's more than that. We tend to boast that the musicians played on FNP are above the status quo. This includes the multi-instrumentalist and the educated musician. We tend to shy away from computer generated creations and rely on talent using musical instruments and steer this talent for purposes of shear inspirational indulgence. It is only in the FNP chat room where you will find the most talented musicians packed at one time into such an honored space.

ARTISTS:

- Hegemony  
  http://www.facebook.com/HegemonyTheBand
- Galia Social  
  http://www.facebook.com/galiasocial
- Formativ  
  http://www.facebook.com/Formativ
- A Secret River  
  http://www.facebook.com/asecreriver
- Hellmut Hattler  
  http://www.facebook.com/HELLMUT.HATTLER
- CuDa RenKo CuDa  
  http://www.facebook.com/chriscuda
- Philip Ak Brown  
  http://philbrownguitar.com/Phil_Brown/HOME.html
- United Progressive Fraternity  
  http://www.facebook.com/UPFrat?ref=br_tf
- Voice of the Enslaved  
  http://www.facebook.com/votemusicproject
- Simplexity  
Annik Honoré (1957 - 2014)

Annik was a journalist and music promoter best known for her association with Ian Curtis, the former lead singer and lyricist of Joy Division. Honoré was born in Belgium on 12 October 1957. As a teenager she became interested in rock music, attending various concerts in London as well as other locations. She moved to London in 1979, taking a job as a secretary at the Belgian Embassy.

In late 1979, Honoré and journalist Michel Duval began promoting musical performances at the Plan K venue in Brussels. Joy Division, and two other groups performed on the club’s opening night on 16 October. A few months later, in 1980, Honoré and Duval founded Factory Benelux as a Continental offshoot of Factory Records as well as Les Disques du Crépuscule, an independent Belgian music label.

According to Honoré in a 2010 interview, her relationship with Ian Curtis before his death in 1980 was entirely platonic. Curtis’ widow, Deborah Curtis has characterised the relationship as an “affair”, which she claims began in August 1979.[6][7] In Control, the Ian Curtis biographical film directed by Anton Corbijn in 2007, Honoré was played by German actress Alexandra Maria Lara.
Dermot Healy (1947 – 2014)

Healy was an Irish novelist, playwright, poet and short story writer. A member of Aosdána, Healy was also part of its governing body, the Toscaireacht. Born in Finnea, County Westmeath, he lived in County Sligo, and was described variously as a "master", a "Celtic Hemingway" and as "Ireland’s finest living novelist".

Often overlooked outside of Ireland due to his relatively low public profile, Healy's work is admired by his Irish literary predecessors, peers and successors alike, many of whom idolised him—among the writers to have spoken highly of him are Seamus Heaney, Eugene McCabe, Roddy Doyle, Patrick McCabe and Anne Enright.

Throughout his career left out of the running for literature's bigger mainstream awards (not even longlisted for the Booker Prize which was instead awarded to admirers of his such as Roddy Doyle and Anne Enright), Healy won the Hennessy Award (1974 and 1976), the Tom Gallon Award (1983), and the Encore Award (1995). In 2011, he was shortlisted for the Poetry Now Award for his 2010 poetry collection, A Fool's Errand. Long Time, No See was nominated for the International IMPAC Literary Award, the world's most valuable literary award for a single work in the English language, by libraries in Russia and Norway.

Healy was born in Finnea, County Westmeath, the son of a Guard. As a child the family moved to Cavan where Healy attended the local secondary school. In his late teens he moved to London and worked in a succession of jobs including barman, security man, and a labourer.

He later returned to Ireland, settling in Ballyconnell, County Sligo, a small settlement on the Atlantic coast. He died at his home on 29 June 2014, while awaiting an ambulance after suddenly being taken ill.
Josephine Pullein-Thompson MBE (1924–2014)

The oldest of three sisters who all wrote best-selling pony books for children, Josephine Pullein-Thompson, like the rest of her family, drew her stories from an unorthodox but very active childhood and youth. Dying aged 90, she leaves behind her sister Diana, whose twin Christine died in 2005. All her novels were set in a world of traditional countryside practices and pursuits common enough when she was young but remote today.

Wayne Maurice Henderson (1939 – 2014)

Henderson was an American soul jazz and hard bop trombonist and record producer. In 1961, he co-founded the soul jazz/hard bop group The Jazz Crusaders. Henderson left the group (who by then had changed their name to The Crusaders) in 1975 to pursue a career in producing, but revived The Jazz Crusaders in 1995. In 2007, Henderson took a position with the California College of Music in Pasadena, California. Henderson died in Culver City, California on April 5, 2014 at the age of 74 from heart failure.

André Charles Jean Popp (1924 – 2014)

Popp was a French composer, arranger and screenwriter born into a family of German-Dutch background, in Fontenay-le-Comte, Vendée (Catinchi 2014). He started his career as a church organist, filling the place of his father who had been called up to serve in World War II in 1939.[citation needed] Popp studied music at the Saint Joseph Institute. In the 1960s, he co-wrote (with Pierre Cour) at least three songs for the Eurovision Song Contest—"Tom Pillibi", which won the competition for France when it was sung by 18-year-old newcomer Jacqueline Boyer in 1960 (Catinchi 2014), "Le chant de Mallory", the 1964 French entry, performed by another newcomer, Rachel (Anon. 1964), and "L'amour est bleu" (Love is Blue) which came fourth for Luxembourg in 1967, but which later became a number-one hit instrumental in the US for Paul Mauriat.
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
Master keyboardist and prolific composer Erik Norlander's release of his first DVD documenting his landmark concert in St. Petersburg, Russia completing his 2003-2004 tour of North America and Europe. "Erik Norlander and Friends - Live in St. Petersburg" contains 90 minutes of concert material from this spectacular event plus the 45-minute documentary, "The Road to Russia", which tells the story of Erik's three month tour across the USA and Europe leading up to the final concert in St. Petersburg. The documentary contains interviews with Erik and all of the contributing musicians along with additional concert performances from American and European shows. "Erik Norlander and Friends - Live in St. Petersburg" also contains a bonus audio CD with the best tracks from the concert along with two studio tracks including a soaring cover of "From Russia With Love" featuring the iconic vocals of Norlander's wife, Lana Lane.

Erik Norlander and Friends - Live in St. Petersburg features the vocals of Lana Lane along with the now familiar voice of Kelly Keeling who appeared previously on Norlander's "Music Machine" (2003) and "Stars Rain Down" (2004) CDs. Keeling also plays bass in the concert ably switching between fretless and fretted basses throughout the show. Joining Norlander, Lana and Keeling on stage are the Dutch musicians Peer Verschuren on guitar and Ernst Van Ee on drums who have been touring together with Norlander and Lane for several years from Europe to Japan. Verschuren and Van Ee have been previously featured on Norlander's "Stars Rain Down" album and also appear on the recent Lana Lane titles, "Lady Macbeth" and "10th Anniversary Concert" (both 2005). Like Kelly Keeling, Peer Verschuren was also a prominent contributor to Norlander's 2003 rock opera, "Music Machine", so it is no surprise that many tracks from this
masterwork have found their way into the St. Petersburg concert. The stomping rocker "Beware the Vampires", the anthemic ballad "Fallen", the sprawling space jam "Sky Full of Stars" and the unforgettable melodic "One of the Machines" are standout pieces on the DVD.

Erik Norlander and Friends - Live in St. Petersburg also showcases Norlander's uncanny ability for re-interpreting cover songs by his favorite artists. Norlander's version of the Procol Harum classic, "A Salty Dog" moved audiences around the world with the soulful voice of Kelly Keeling delivering the lyrics with power and substance. "A Salty Dog" was brought into the set to follow Norlander's Rocket Scientists standard, "Mariner", which Keeling also takes to new heights with his soaring vocals and fluid fretless bass.

Another classic cover featured on the DVD is Norlander's arrangement of "In the Court of the Crimson King" sung with grace and style by Lana Lane as she has done in concert since her "Queen of the Ocean" tour in 1999. In addition to the bow to original prog rockers King Crimson, Norlander also puts in nods to Vivaldi and Grieg as part of the piece.

For this DVD, "In the Court of the Crimson King" is taken from the Cal Prog 2004 festival in Whittier, California where Norlander and friends helped to launch the inaugural version of this now established event in the progressive rock community. The final cover song on the DVD is a new studio recording of the James Bond theme, "From Russia With Love", sung by Lana Lane and used as the soundtrack to a video montage of the group's visit to Russia.

As with Norlander's previous DVD effort, the "Lana Lane 10th Anniversary Concert", the "Live in St. Petersburg" DVD is expertly mixed in Dolby Stereo and also in DTS 5.1 Surround to capture all the subtle nuances of the concert experience. The bonus audio CD is packed with 78 minutes of music, the best performances from the St. Petersburg concert plus the studio tracks of "From Russia With Love" and a new version of "Fanfare for Absent Friends" which first appeared on Norlander's 2004 electronic effort, "Seas of Orion". Both tracks feature Ernst Van Ee on drums and Don Schiff on NS/Stick and were recorded especially for this release.

For fans of Erik Norlander, Lana Lane, Rocket Scientists and progressive music in general, "Erik Norlander and Friends - Live in St. Petersburg" is a must - see concert DVD event. Don't miss it!
primitive equipment; the first album – for example - was recorded on 12-track analogue tape, which – as Andy wryly pointed out – is like something out of ancient history technology wise.

I was surprised to find out that, although when the band first arrived they were concurrent with the early 1990s British prog dream which produced bands like IQ, and Pendragon, and our very own Galahad, Clepsydra didn’t even realise that they were part of such a movement.

As Andy told me, they were aware of Genesis, Pink Floyd, and Marillion – three bands that they love very much – but had no idea that a few thousand miles away in the UK other young men and women were mining this rich seam of 70’s prog to produce something new and exciting.

The fact that they evolved along similar lines, but totally in isolation, is – to my mind - extraordinary.

Andy described the process of recording these early albums as a labour of love.

They made music purely for the innate joy of doing so, with no commercial considerations whatsoever.

I enthused about the record to Andy during our second aborted attempt at recording our call and he told me that he was almost jealous of me; having the experience of discovering these sounds for the first time, and it reminded him of the joy of exploratory creation which produced these four extraordinary records.

Alone is their fourth album, released after Andy had left the group for a while. Markwin Meeuws writes:

Alone is a concept album which has, for convenience, been divided into seven "songs", even though the CD indicates a total of 13 tracks. It just indicates that the CD should be listened to in its entirety and believe me: you want to.

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 Chandrasekhr 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.

The thing which I think is most impressive is that these albums were made on – comparatively –
Hugh Hopper released and appeared on, namely; Hoppertunity Box, Rogue Element, Soft Heap, Cruel But Fair and Two Rainbows Daily. Throughout these works I found Hugh’s textural bass guitar by turns anchored and animated the music with ample good taste. Here was a rarefied musician who avoided overplaying his instrument in favour of approaches reflecting his personal musical Zen”.

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

This ten part series is to compliment an heretofore large body of work (over sixty titles) by presenting previously unreleased concert and studio recordings, with the focus on Hugh’s compositions as performed by groups under his leadership. This first volume has the strapline “Many Friends” and features a dazzling range of Hopper plus collaborators over a period of some thirty five years…

It is a story as old as time itself. I’m sure that it predates rock’n’roll, but it is a paradigm which has appeared so many times within the canon of the sort of bands that I have spent the last four decades listening to, but it hardly bears repeating. Except, of course, that I must - because without the back story the extraordinary tale of Blodwyn Pig would just be another rags to... well, if not exactly riches, then slightly more expensive rags.

In the beginning there was Robert Johnson who sold his soul to the devil. The cornute one passed it on to some evangelical promoters in the Thames Valley. The Blodwyn Pigstory begins back in the mid-1960s when a whole generation of relatively privileged white kids in the UK discovered the music of a previous generation of reasonably underprivileged black men living in the southern states of the USA.
People quite often forget that Jethro Tull, who are best known for having a personable front man who looked like a tramp and stood on one leg whilst playing the flute didn't start off as a folk band, or even a progressive rock band; they started off as a blues band.

Back in the halcyon days of 1967, a couple of members of a Blackpool-based blue-eyed soul band travelled down to the teeming metropolis where they teamed up with two members of a failing, Luton-based blues band.

They appropriated the name of the legendary 18th Century agriculturist (inventor of the rotary seed drill, no less) and the rest is history. Except, of course, that it is nothing of the kind.

The band signed to the legendary Island Records, home of the cream of what was then known as 'the underground', and during the summer of 1968 recorded their first album *This Was*. Ian Anderson, the aforementioned gentleman of the rock and roll road, described their music as 'a sort of progressive blues with a bit of jazz.'

The blues influence came largely from guitarist Mick Abrahams. It was Abrahams who - on the first album - provided the only non-Anderson lead vocal in Jethro Tull's recorded history, and with the benefit of hindsight it is easy to see that both he and Anderson were jostling for position as the prime creative mover behind the band.

Unsurprisingly, there was a massive falling out between the pair, and Abrahams left the group. He was replaced by Martin Barre (after brief tenures by Toni Iommi, later as Black Sabbath, and Davy O'List of The Nice) and Jethro Tull did their own inimitable thing for the next four decades.

But what of Abrahams? One of the main reasons that he had fallen out with Anderson was that he was a blues purist, and didn't want to follow some of the more esoteric paths that Anderson was to lead the band into.

No, he just wanted to play the blues.

Robert Johnson hadn't sold his soul to the devil in order to make progressive rock albums about a nine-year-old boy poet.

There was a purity and an integrity to the blues, and it was the path along which Mick Abrahams intended to walk. And it is a path that he has walked ever since, both with Blodwyn Pig and under his own name, like this remarkable live album from The Mick Abrahams Band live in Forli, Italy.
This is all very exciting and things are changing very rapidly. There is now a dedicated website at www.gonzoweekly.com. At the moment it is extremely skeletal, but it will be titivated and enhanced and augmented with other stuff over the next few months.

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

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

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

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

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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:

> “Freedom is something that dies unless it's used.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Asante sana (thank you very much),

David Banks
Director, Africa Region
The Nature Conservancy

p.s. Start helping elephants today at nature.org/elephants and follow us on Instagram, Facebook or Twitter to get action alerts.
This week once again through the magic of Facebook, I had a long chat with Cyrille Verdeaux of the mighty Clearlight. In fact he is Clearlight, but that’s another story. I wanted to know more about his remarkable album ‘Tribal Hybrid Concept’ which features one of the world’s most legendary eco-warriors.

But first I asked him about another one of his albums, ‘First Visions’, which is being re-released by Gonzo. He told me:

“It was recorded in 1977 and this is my first album where I was 100% producing, recording, mixing...it was fun to be the decisions taker in the recording studio...It has been chosen also to be in the 100 best prog albums for the Billboard magazine guy.”

Raoni Metuktire first became known to the Rock & Roll world thanks to musician Sting, who came to meet him in the Xingu in November 1987. On October 12, 1988, Sting participated with Raoni to a press conference prior to the Sao Paulo show of the ‘Human Rights Now!’ Amnesty International tour. After the impact of this event, Sting, his wife Trudie Styler and Jean-Pierre Dutilleux became the co-founders of the Rainforest Foundation. The initial purpose of this association was to provide support to Raoni’s projects, the first one being at that time the demarcation of Kayapos territory threatened by invasion. In February 1989, Raoni became one of the fiercest opponents to the Belo Monte dam project. Television broadcasts transmitted his opinions in Altamira during a huge assembly of chiefs.

Raoni Metuktire, also simply known as Chief Raoni, born ca. 1930, is an important chief of the Kayapo people, a Brazilian Indigenous group from the plain lands of the Mato Grosso and Pará in Brazil, south of the Amazon Basin and along Rio Xingu and its tributaries. He is a famous international character, a living symbol of the fight for the preservation of the Amazon rainforest and of the indigenous culture.

Raoni appears on ‘Tribal Hybrid Concept’, and I
I know Jean Michel saw him 3 weeks ago and gave him a CD. I am looking forward to the picture of Raoni holding it.”

I asked Cyrille about the philosophy behind the record:

“The idea came in 1995, when the sampled sounds technique started to rise up. A friend of mine, Pascal Menetrey had just bought an EMULATOR and had many natural sounds stored, from rain to birds, gorillas, tribal chants from Africa, Asia, South America, etc. And I thought it could be challenging to create a whole concept album with only sampled sounds. Use the animals as instruments to recreate a real organic tapestry.”

“This album has now 14 songs packed with these natural and tribal sounds from all over the planet and the total number of samples is certainly good enough to figure in the Guinness Book of records.”

“This is why it is called "tribal Hybrid". On the same tune, you could have bees from Kenya doing the rhythmic, chants of Tuvas or Inuits, mixed with sampled, instruments from Korea or Didgeridoos.”

“And of course, this CD is dedicated to all tribes and species facing extinction. I guess this concept was so advanced that no label has been interested to sign and distribute the final product produced by Pascal and myself until GONZO now...20 years later.”

asked Cyrille how they met. He replied:

“I met him in the French Embassy in 2006 for the Bastille day's cocktails. But the communication is difficult, I don't understand his way of speaking Portuguese, lol”

But it was some years before Raoni actually appeared on a Clearlight album. Cyrille explains:

“Three months ago, a French friend, Jean Michel Pinoteau told me he had recorded in 1998 a music with Raoni, from a sample that his friend J-L Dutilleux had done with Raoni during a movie he was doing about Raoni and he asked me if I had an idea to help him to release it.

Since I had done my album Tribal Hybrid Concept in the same spirit (Music built around samples of chants and voices of various tribes around the world, I proposed him to host his song in my album that was scheduled to be released the next month. He sent me the song, and that’s it.”

“After, I picked up an interview of Raoni on Youtube, made a montage of it and added it as extra tack of Amazon Corazon, the last piece of the album.”

Cyrille continued:

“But I didn't meet him directly during the process...
I have been a musician for just about the same length of time I have wanted to be a music journalist and I formed my first band in the spring of 1975.

My secretary Andrea, who is a cheeky young flibbertigibbet, who really doesn’t know her place in the potato shed and (just in case you think I am being disloyal to her) is typing this as I dictate, sniggered when I mentioned the spring of 1975 because that, apparently, was when she was born.

You can’t get the staff anymore, and she steadfastly refuses to behave in the subservient manner that I would wish, and leads me a terrible life.

I am now completely confused and have no idea where I was going with this due to dear Andrea’s girlish sarcasm, so I think I am going to have to start again.

In the spring of 1975 (shut up Andrea) I formed my first band, and wrote what I thought were terribly witty satirical songs about the then current political scene. With hindsight they were terrible, but what songs by a fifteen year old boy aren’t?

Over the years my musical skills, and I like to think my songwriting ones, have got somewhat better and I have released a whole string of albums which very few people have heard and which even fewer people have paid for.

But I still have the conceit to call myself a musician, and so this week my fragile ego got a particularly pleasant boost when I received an email from Paul May, guitarist with – amongst other things – the Atkins/May Project. He attached a couple of MP3s of the songs he is planning for the next album – their third.

To my great delight, he not only asked me to critique them but asked for my opinions on salient points of the mix.

In my fortieth year of musicianship, someone was taking me seriously at last!

I enjoyed the new material massively – with this third album the band are entering into pleasingly progressive territory with interesting key and rhythm changes, extended tracks, and a much more accomplished overall feel.

Al Atkins has never sounded better and I was astonished to hear that the massively groovy drumming was actually done by Paul himself. I needed to know more. Would he like to have a

JON MEETS PAUL MAY
chat? I asked diffidently.

Of course he would, he replied, and after a few technical complications we got through to each other and proceeded to talk the hind legs off the proverbial donkey.

We will, of course be talking again when the album is finally released, and - as I always do with their record - go through them track by track with both Paul and Al.

Our full conversation is on Gonzo Web Radio...
I went to SunnyCon again this year, I was very excited to go, see my friends and cosplay again. This year it was held at the Pullman Lodge in Seaburn. On the first day I went there was some technical difficulties and I few things had changed on the timetable, I was dressed as Fem England from Hetalia anime from last year I was going to be at a Hetalia panel but because of the changes it was moved to the next day.

SunnyCon was held in a gazebo tent at the back of the Pullman Lodge inside there was stalls, stage area, Yu-Gi-OH! Card tournament and an area for playing video games. Outside there was a grass area where people bought Ice cream, burgers, hot dogs and had many photos taken in their amazing cosplays. It was very sunny and too hot to be in the tent all day so most people were outside. As for my Fem England cosplay I was only going to wear it just for the panel so I could change into my other cosplay that I had with me after but since the panel was for the next day I decided to get changed into my other cosplay as Parappa the Rapper for the day!

So I was mainly with my friends and just looking and talking to the people at the stalls they were also amazed with my cosplay. There are quite a lot of photos and videos of Sunnycon on Youtube, Facebook and their website there are some really good cosplays, talks that went on through the day by voice actors Quinton Flynn and J Michael Tatum. It was a really great day at Sunnycon.

The next day at Sunnycon I was going to be Fem England for the Hetalia panel but my wig was tangled and my belt for my sash broke so decided to be Parppa again and explain to my friends I couldn’t do the panel. So I was Parappa for the second day and I was recognized again and people asked for photos.

I was going to go to the signing for Quinton Flynn there was a long line of people so I was going to wait for the queue to go down but they had to cut the queue because there was too many people. On the closing ceremony there was a charity auction where people in the audience bided for DVD’s, posters and toys from the stalls for charity. There was a funny part in the middle of the auction were there was a fight between Space marine, Deadpool and Gundam over a Vegeta toy from Dragon Ball Z the bid got up to £60. There are videos on Youtube. That’s what happened at SunnyCon this year!

ROSIE REPORTS
BY ROSIE CURTIS

(pictured above in the character of Parappa the Rapper—see insert)
The brilliant British band Queen hit the music scene in the 70’s in a flash of lightning, building a musical history and legacy with which almost all readers will be familiar. Led by the enigmatic Freddie Mercury on vocals and piano, there were Brian May (guitar), John Deacon (bass) and Roger Taylor (drums). They blazed a trail which particularly in their early years included sometimes very inventive and progressive variations on the stadium rock form. Specifically, their 1975 album A Night at the Opera set a new high water mark for lush production values - layering vocals to create the sound of a true rock opera, culminating in the masterwork “Bohemian Rhapsody.” I feel fortunate to have seen Queen in Los Angeles supporting the followup to that album, 1976's A Day at the Races. Freddie was one of the most amazing singers and performers I had seen before or since – he had an ability to connect with the audience in a way that engaged your emotions, reaching triumphant heights during their most anthemic numbers.

After Freddie’s untimely passing late in 1991, it seemed the band would never tour again without him, even if George Michael nailed the vocals on “Somebody to Love” at festival. It seemed no one could or would try to appear in Freddie’s place, given his intensity of performance, connection with the audience, and overall persona truly impossible to duplicate. Brian and Roger did eventually tour again with Paul Rogers, the highly acclaimed vocalist from Bad Company, singing lead. These were great shows, though Paul’s more gritty, tough guy vocals and appearance could not summon Freddie’s presence. This year Queen set out again on tour employing American Idol winner and performer Adam Lambert up front. With anticipation and some trepidation we booked a chance to see them at the SAP Arena in San Jose on July 1, 2014.

Any fears that the show would not live up to expectations were extinguished quickly. From the first selection “Now I’m Here” to the encores “We Will Rock You” and “We Are the Champions” Adam and the band delivered a performance that extended the band’s legacy. While not as “muscular” sounding and charismatic a vocalist as Freddie, Adam did him proud, delivering both pretty and powerful vocal performances over the two hour show. At two points in the set, Freddie even made an “appearance.” In a move that left no dry eye in the house, Brian came out front to play an acoustic version of “Love of My Life” – one of their most beautiful songs. With the audience singing along, Freddie appeared on the main screen to sing along with us, his performance taken from a film clip of the band from an original live show. This was done one more time, for the last verse of “Bohemian Rhapsody”, one of the tracks Adam interpreted so wonderfully, with he and Freddie trading off the last words. It was impossible in the moment not to mourn the absence of the man, but it seemed...
fitting as recognition and tribute to his legacy.

“Front man myopia” always threatened recognition for the other members of this band, but it must be recalled that Brian May has certainly been one of rock’s most creative composers and guitar players with that multi-layered recording style and crisp pickup. Roger Taylor on drums as well stands as one of rock’s better musicians – another drummer who has always understood the value of nicely tuned toms. Both are also vocally blessed – Brian sang “39” with Roger and backing band, and Roger sang “These Are the Days of our Lives” – screens awash with old film and photos of the band. It’s clear these two love their early work with Queen and are justifiably proud, and excited about being able to play the original works live again, so effectively. By nature, it’s a long trip down memory lane, yet a chance for many who never saw the band to catch a glimpse of the magic that was and is still is, Queen.
The usual story of the hippie movement is that it comes out of America, out of the love-in between the San Franciscan Beat scene and the politics of Berkeley. That’s true. But it also came out of the UK, out of the breakdown in class relations caused by our post-war consensus.

Rock and Roll was born in the United States, but it came to maturity here in Britain, taken on by mainly working class kids suddenly opening up to the possibilities of another kind of life than the one that had previously been on offer. America gave us rock and roll but the UK discovered the blues and nurtured it till it became a full-blown revolution. The thing we now call by the vague name of hippie grew up as much in the post-war terraces of the British Isles as it did in the clubs, the arthouses and bohemian cafes of San Francisco and New York.

Actually it’s all about cross-fertilisation. That’s where all the best things come from. So it was the politics of Berkeley meeting the transcendentalism of Millbrook meeting the rock and roll of Liverpool and London.

And it’s out of precisely this kind of cross-fertilisation that the UK’s greatest contribution to the politics of the time arose. I’m talking of the free festival movement.

I won’t go into the entire history of the movement here. Suffice it to say that the three key figures behind the early free festivals – Bill Dwyer, Phil Russell, and Andrew Kerr – all claimed to have been guided by a spiritual force.

Most of the photographs of him show him with fairly long hair and a full beard wearing a floppy hat and a multi-coloured poncho. There are smiley faces on the hat and smiley faces on the poncho, and he’s usually smiling too and giving the peace sign. He looks like a bit of a nerd albeit a psychedelic one. He rode a bike everywhere and many of the photographs show him wheeling his bike. Sometimes he has a placard around his neck advertising the festival. He was a lot older than most hippies, being in his forties. He was a civil servant in his day job, a position he put to good use by using the office Xerox machine to create the tens of thousands of leaflets that he was distributing throughout the country.

As much as anyone else, Bill represents a specific instance of what we’re exploring here, of this spiritual and political crossover. He was born in Ireland but spent many years in Australia, where he sold acid. The story goes that idea of the free festival came to him in an acid vision during one of the free concerts held in Hyde Park during the late 60s and early 70s. He saw a massive gathering of people in Windsor Great Park, on the Queen’s doorstep, on land which had once been common land but which had been appropriated by the Crown.

OK let’s stop and think about that for a moment: how utterly audacious this is. As an idea it’s about as left-field as you can get. Even the most of fanatical of left-wing groups couldn’t have come up with that. To invade the Crown’s land in the name
of an historical injustice and to put on a festival there. It was crazy but it was brilliant at the same time. There had been free festivals before, but none of them were as overtly political as this, none of them were so deliberately confrontational.

Here is the reason he gave for the festival in an interview with the Kensington Post 10th May 1972: To spark the revolution of LOVE-PEACE-FREEDOM when brothers and sisters shall shout together “we shall never again pay rent!”

It’s said that he was influenced by the Isle of Wight festival in 1970 where he witnessed the removal of the fences by hippie activists. He described himself as an anarchist, but some of the newspapers called him a patriot because he carried a Union Jack around with him. That just shows you the contradictory nature of the spirits working through him.

He was extraordinarily optimistic in his estimates of the numbers who would be attending the festival, telling the Evening Mail that it would be somewhere between one and five million, saying that a quarter of a million had got to the Isle of Wight and Windsor was so much easier to get to. In the event only a few hundred turned up and the organisation of the festival would be described, at best, as shambolic.

Nevertheless this tells you something about the spirit in which Bill was acting. It was like a great big YES! to the possibilities opening up in the universe. The second festival was much larger then the first and by the third as many as 12,000 people were in attendance. He never quite made the 5 million, but 12,000 for an ad hoc festival without any facilities in which everything is done voluntarily is a testament to the power of belief to make things happen.

In 1973 he sent a letter to the Queen inviting her to attend. The reply, by a lackey, was curt and to the point. “Dear Mr Dwyer,” it said: “I am commanded to acknowledge your letter of the 1st of May. The Queen does not wish to attend the second annual People’s festival on the 25th of August this year. In any event her Majesty will be in Scotland on that date.”

Bill took the reply as confirmation of the legal status of his festival. She replied, and that made it legal.
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 ummmmmmmmm about two and a half hours since my last book. I am an inveterate reader, and have adored, devoured and collected books since I was about seven years old. This column was intended as a place to review books sent me by kindly publishers, but although such people do exist, and whilst I continue to get review books on occasion, and include them here, this column has evolved into reviewing the books—old and new—that I devour each week.
This week I have been reading two separate autobiographies of members of The Happy Mondays, a band who provided the soundtrack to the last gasps of my mis-spent youth.

The two books are very different, and I really wish I could understand why.

They both tell much the same story: Manchester working class lad joins band, takes shitloads of drugs, gets famous, leaves band, takes a shitload more drugs, and joins another band before deciding that the first band was better. And so on, ad infinitum.

What makes Shaun Ryder’s autobiography and Bez’s (Andrea has interjected again that she knew that the second autobiography was going to be Bez’s and added how amusing he had been on Celebrity Big Brother) which neatly brings me on to what I was going to say before I was so impudently interrupted. And that is that Bez’s book is head and shoulders above that of Shaun’s, and that is on every level of enjoyability.

It is funny, self-effacing, informative and written in a light and breezy style which would suggest that Bez (if he didn’t have a ghost writer – and neither book credits one) has somewhat of a future ahead of him as an author. If I have anything to complain about in his book it is that, for some reason, words like flyin’, lyin’ and buyin’ have had the apostrophes omitted which I personally find mildly irritating. But I am nitpicking. Because, it is a bloody good book.

Sean’s, however, is much harder work.

Over and over again during my career as a book reviewer I have found myself writing the same lines about the biographies of notorious substance abusers; that somehow they remain interesting and likeable during their years of drunkenness or drug addiction, and that both their creativity and likeability and their interestingness (if that’s a word, and I don’t think that it is) miraculously disappeared when they stop abusing their bodies.

Shaun Ryder is the exception that proves this rule. I don’t like to say this about somebody whose music I have enjoyed for quite some time but all the way through the book I found myself
getting more irritated by him and disliking him more and more. Then in the final couple of chapters, everything changed when he described his relationship with his wife, someone whom he obviously loves very much, he suddenly started to write lyrically and I found myself beginning to like him, whereas all the way through the book with its descriptions of casual sex and drug abuse, not only had none of this hedonism sounded fun, but the author came over increasingly like a self-indulgent dickhead with a penchant for feeling sorry for himself.

Now, don’t get me wrong; I have taken more than my fair share of drugs and – back in the day – had more than my fair share of casual bedfellows. But it was mostly fun.

But Sean Ryder – poor bastard – didn’t seem to enjoy any of it very much and it is this that I find interesting. I usually do my best to avoid being too overtly psychoanalytical, but I was trained as a nurse for the mentally handicapped, I did learn a fair amount of psychology and over the years I have become a reasonably good rule of thumb psychologist mostly due to the eleven years of therapy I went through myself in order to deal with my own demons.

And my interpretation of events is that Sean Ryder never actually wanted sex, drugs and rock & roll; he just never knew it at the time.

The last couple of chapters are heart-warming and fulfilling, and I think it is a mark of the man as an author that he managed to describe the years during which I would hypothesize he didn’t like himself over much, and often succumbed to bouts of self-loathing so adroitly that nobody reading these chapters likes him very much either.

These are - in totally different ways - two excellent books which lay some of the myths surrounding the Happy Mondays to rest. And no, the costs of their 1992 album ‘Yes Please’ were astronomically high, but they didn’t bankrupt Factory Records. Tony Wilson had done a good enough job of that with his career as a nightclub owner.
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.

From the space rock archives, just over 12 years ago, Dave Brock gives a long (43 minute) video interview on the general theme of “the History of Hawkwind,” interviewed by Jet Martin for Secret Records and spanning what was then just over three decades of the band.

Ex-gas fitter Brock recalls his busking and banjo days, the Amsterdam phase with Famous Cure and police brutality in the aftermath of the World War, and the formation of Hawkwind with scrap dealer Terry Ollis and some other guys.

Brock didn’t really plan Hawkwind, it just happened - and anyway he could make more money busking than from playing with Hawkwind in the early days.

He then recaps the Notting Hill and strobes phase, a record deal, Isle of Wight festival, Silver Machine, the gigging entourage, Bob Calvert... and how possible superband status was sidelined by the withdrawal of the Urban Guerilla single.

The video interview then covers the Lemmy phase and playing bigger venues; the mid-70s line-up changes; the loss of the Hawkwind name due to contractual problems; Ginger Baker; and how Dave doesn’t like playing recorded albums, preferring to move on to the new.

The conversation then skips forwards to the Chronicles era (mid-1980s) and other events of that decade, including the death of Calvert and experiments with techno. And then the phase when Hawkwind became a three-piece.

An entertaining chunk of rock history for all space-rockers!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WH3EkOAjNE
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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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www.hawkwind.com
Any enquiries hawkwindpassports@hawkwind.com
THE WORLD OF GONZO ACCORDING TO

Mark Raines

Boy, that's flat.

Wah ha ha ha ha

Where's my photo?

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...

Each week recently I have been forced into the position to write things like “it has not been a particularly good week for news stories about Yes” or “I’ve known better weeks blah, blah, blah”.

This week has not been a good week for stories about arguably the greatest rock band of all time, it has been a bloody awful week with only four stories to report. And one of them is completely scraping the barrel; a review of the albums of the year so far which happens to mention (in passing, and very briefly) the reissue of Jon Anderson’s first solo album. Nope – although this isn’t quite the worst week we’ve ever had (there was one week when we had no stories at all) but this is a spectacularly crappy one.

Let’s get rid of the three worst stories first. I have already covered Nick De Riso’s review of 2014 albums so far, and there really isn’t anything else I can say about it. There is also a lack lustre article about how the forthcoming Yes album is the first to feature Jon Davison. But we knew that already, and if you didn’t, I really don’t know what you are doing reading this column.

And there is also a story about the band’s show at Tioga Downs tonight (July 5th).

However, there is one story worth commenting upon. Only one, but it is a peach.

Yes have previewed yet another track from the forthcoming album; a rather groovy little song called Step Beyond and on the basis of the three songs which they have previewed so far, Heaven and Earth looks as if it is likely to be a rather good record. It certainly looks as if it is going to eclipse the last album, which was okay, but I haven’t ever really got into it.

However, we only have a couple of weeks to wait and we will find out whether my hopes for the record will be justified.

Watch this space.

- Nick DeRiso’s review of albums of the year so far featuring Jon Anderson
- Upcoming Yes album is first for new lead singer
- Yes Preview Forthcoming Album With Clip of “Step Beyond”
- Grammy-winning rock band YES to perform at Tioga Downs on July 5

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

JOURNEY & RETURN TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH

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

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

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

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

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ALL TITLES CAN BE PRE-ORDERED FROM WWW.RICKWAKEMANSMUSICEMPORIUM.COM
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/
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 Daed 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!!"

"Over 400 Military Drones Have Malfunctioned and Crashed Into Homes, Farms And Highways!"

WHEN DRONE OPERATORS FALL FROM THE SKY!
Young enthusiasts adapt and adopt pilotless drones (oxymoronically)!
Yet often you see Modern Icarus wings waxing, then waning when
their connections fail. Say they have Air Force training and standards
one would not expect such a high casualty rate. Yet here warns Chicken Little-
THE SKY PILOTS ARE FALLING! - and watch as they SPLAT! and SPLOTCH!
on our domestic contradictions. We all flew toy gliders as youth
Some Peter Pans never grow up - they just join the Air Force for joy flights and gain their wings
Wings fall off when there are no FAA guidelines. GPS fails - like that anonymous drone (unclaimed)
brought down @ the STAPLES Center, languishing in pieces in LAPD Lost Property Department.
OF COURSE there are no rules! Cowboys fly these skies. Air pilots sans wings fly until they die
Pilot error? Malfunctioning machinery? Either way, reports of UFOs can now be sourced
to toy boy drones gone AWOL. Pirate Drones invading privacy and public spaces
Be the first one on your block to be shot down! Fly one over Washington town!
WATCH as jets scramble when they feel this is no Training day/False Flag.
Enjoy your Liberties before cameras in the sky steal your vestigial privacy!


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...

Apart from a cornucopia of Glastonbury 2014 programmes, bags, wristbands etc., on eBay this week, there has not been much I could find to satisfy my need for sarcasm, derision, horror and downright vindictiveness. However, not to be thwarted, I feel that I have made a gallant effort despite it all. Ha! I just made the pictures bigger!

SCOTT WALKER, SIXTIES CONCERT POSTER - £75.00

"Superb original sixties poster. These were on sale at the various tour venues across the UK. Very hard to find these days. A fantastic piece of SCOTT Walker memorabilia."

The editor thinks the voice of Scott Walker is up there with the best of them apparently. Personally I cannot see the allure, and at £75.00 said editor will definitely not be getting this for his birthday or
Christmas any time soon – and probably never. Sorry my dear. 75p and I may have been tempted to purchase it as a surprise. Sadly, though, I will not be able to see the look of sheer delight upon your face when opening the never-to-receive present.

Beatles Lego.... Help.... Framed - £60.00

"4 Help Beatles Lego figures.... framed measuring 24 cm x 24 cm in a pine boxed surround.....A novel collectible and would make an unusual gift."

Anyone who has had children/grandchildren may well know how indescribable the pain incurred by treading on, or kneeling on, a piece of Lego is. Even those of you who had hours of pleasure playing with your own collection of Lego may have suffered at their hands, or feet... It causes one to stifle those most profane of curses in front of the children and thus causes one to limp, hobble or crawl out of earshot to utter such words incandescently to all four winds. But take heart and rejoice dear bidders, for these four items of dastardly torture are firmly fixed and behind glass and can do you no harm. You can gaze at them and laugh in their faces, for they cannot follow in the footsteps of their brothers and sisters and hide in your shag pile carpet, or linger in the shadows of the darkest corner as you descend the stairs barefoot on a dark winter’s morning. Nor can they lurk on the fluffy bathroom mat as you place your foot upon it on leaving your nice, relaxing, bath. No they are incarcerated for eternity. And even if they were to manage to escape their bindings, they can do no more than stare out of their glass prison and endure the pain of reflecting on their lost opportunities.

Bid safe in the knowledge that your flesh is safe.

The Beatles : complete Old Dutch cigar band set – blue – 6.99

“This complete set of 4 cigar bands was issued in 1965 in Europe by Old Dutch cigars. Each band carries a picture of one of the Beatles. What makes this set unusual is that the band have been given different names - Paul is Benny, John is Harle, George is Marc and Ringo is Patrick.”

I can only ask, why are they not using their own names?

Beatles-themed Gonk from the band’s management, NEMS Enterprises Ltd: As is pretty obvious, Beat Gonk was modelled on the cutest Beatle, the doe-eyed Paul McCartney, though the designer chose to make him right handed.

Good grief is about all I can say.

But if you would like to know more about these Gund gonks have a read here

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Bid safe in the knowledge that your flesh is safe.
Here I must explain that I should not even have put the above description here due to it being “totally owned” by the sellers. And likewise I can’t say much about this sale or add any of the eBay information due to there being a statement that the vendor’s photographs, text and titles are not to be copied, reproduced or used in any way.

It also kind of scuppers my being able to put up a picture here also. There are two possible reasons for their instructions as far as I can see. One is that they think these are really special and don’t want to tempt an innocent man into copying them, and the other is that they know they are really crappy and don’t want folks like me writing about them. They really suck guys…really, they do.

Check them out and decide for yourselves

Playing cards - Rock N Roll Royal Flush – free postage worldwide – AU $22.60 (approx. £12.42)

“This is a set of playing cards which makes up a royal flush of Rock N Roll caricatures. The 10 of hearts is Bono of U2, the Jack of hearts is Steve Tyler from Aerosmith, the Queen of hearts is Joan Jett, the King of hearts is Kurt Cobain from Nirvana and the Ace of hearts is none other than Ozzy Osbourne.”

Checking these out caused me to get more than a little stressful. Simply because when I pressed “copy”, the computer screen did a little wobble and went to my sign in page. I got that sinking sensation in my stomach that feels like your insides are turning to liquid. Have I pressed the ‘pay now or be damned, sued or blacklisted’ button by mistake because of that wobble, and have I just actually inadvertently bought them? They may be quite good likenesses but I have no wish to add them to my hoarder-syndrome collection of eclectic odds and sods thank you very much (most of which – to be honest – could probably go out on recycle day or take a one-way trip to the local tip). No, you will be pleased to know that I had actually only managed to get them on my watch list. Phew.

So go ahead, guys. I am really, really only watching them and will not try and outbid you should you wish to have a go yourselves.

ID ONE DIRECTION LIAM or HARRY DOLL COLLECTABLE KEY RING TAKE THEM TO THE CONCERT – £4.95

“One Direction Liam or Harry Collectable Doll Key Ring take him to the concert or anywhere with you. Band member:
Harry or Liam?

Yep, take them to primary school, to secondary school, to the library, to the lav, to your wedding, to your first-born’s wedding, to your second born’s wedding, to … okay that is getting silly. Just stick to taking them to primary school, because hopefully they will have been consigned to the bottom of a drawer by the time secondary school comes calling.

You can find them here.

One Direction Take Me Home POSTER
60x90cm NEW Niall Harry Zayn Louis Liam 1D - AU $11.95 (approx. £6.57)

“You are buying ONE brand new poster 'One Direction - Take Me Home'”, shouldn’t that be ‘1D phone home’?

Now here is a poster of 1D vandalising a great iconic British phone box. Sheesh it’s hooligans like this that caused most phone boxes to become irritating to use. Long gone are the days of just making sure you had a 10p coin in your pocket in case of telephone emergencies; these days most
KISS K'NEX KNEX BIG RIG ROCK STAGE BUILDING SET US $45.00 (approx. £26.21)

“329 pieces, Box dimensions - 14” x 12” x 2.5” 2” tall figures, (four band members and two roadies), New, MINT and factory sealed.”

Wow! Apart from the fact that this makes my flesh cringe at those 329 pieces and their lurking tendencies, this is pretty...Wow! It is a wonder that there are no such things made with the Beatles, Elvis, and Michael Jackson et al in mind. Or perhaps there are? Who knows.

See it here

Cher(tm) Doll & Her Celebrity Friends 9780764319709, Paperback, BRAND NEW - £14.37

“During the 1970s, the real Cher wore Bob Mackie designs for her TV show as well as for galas and other public appearances. Presented here are the fashions that Mego Corporation recreated, perfect little miniatures captured in doll-size. This vast array of designs showcases Mackie’s flair for the dramatic, his gift of the glitz, and his love for the show-biz statement.

Extra, extra, a must for all those dedicated followers of fashion out there. Read all about it here.

And how on earth did I miss this last week?

Okay so Amnesty International were reprimanded and had to apologise to Iggy for the use of himself without permission, but you’ve got to hand it to them; what a great idea. And whoever dreamed up the Justin Bieber connection gets ten out of ten from me, that’s for sure. Ingenious. High Five. Respect.

“Amnesty International’s Belgian office has a new campaign that shows celebrities and dignitaries, including Karl Lagerfeld and the Dalai Lama, covered in bruises and scars to illustrate its new slogan: “Torture a man, and he will tell you anything.” Notable among them is Stooges frontman Iggy Pop, whose left eye is swollen shut alongside lacerations all over his face. And just what was it the proto-punk icon was tortured into saying? “The future of rock & roll is Justin Bieber.”
plastic flasher rings featured Vari-Vue lenticular images that alternately “flashed” head shots of individual Beatles and a corresponding introduction – “I’m John,” “I’m Paul,” “I’m Ringo” or “I’m George” and “Beatles.”

**Beatles Yellow Submarine Ice Tray**

“The 1966 nonsensical children’s song Yellow Submarine set the Beatles off on a sea of silliness that prompted a movie, a soundtrack and collectible merchandise that sails off shelves today. Yellow submarine-shaped silicone trays make great molds for individual chocolate candies, Jell-o jigglers and, of course, ice.”

Okay, folks - these are actually quite cool. But can some kind soul please tell me what Jell-o jigglers are? Presumably jelly shapes that jiggle, joggle and wibble and wobble?

And where are your mondegreens people?
There are nine Henrys, purported to be the world’s first cloned cartoon character. They live in a strange lo-fi domestic surrealist world peopled by talking rock buns and elephants on wobbly stilts.

They mooch around in their minimalist universe suffering from an existential crisis with some genetically modified humour thrown in. I think Peter McAdam is one of the funniest people around, and I cannot recommend his book The Nine Henrys highly enough. Check it out at Amazon.

Each issue we shall be running a series of Henrybits that are not found in his book about the nine cloned cartoon characters who inhabit a surreal world nearly as insane as mine...
For the first time in Hartland, the world famous event; three days of monsters, ghosts and UFOs presented by some of the world’s leading experts

* Lectures
* Films
* Music
* Quiz
* Live Bugfest

* Over 20 hours of mind bending entertainment
* Kids under 16 Free
* Great food and drinks

The Small School, Hartland, North Devon

www.cfz.org.uk

August 15-17 2014

TEL: +44 (0) 1237 431413
Dear Friends,

There is good and bad news.

The bad news is that we are no longer holding this year’s Weird Weekend in Woolsery. The good news, is that we have found another venue for this year’s event, and hopefully for many years to come: The Small School in Hartland.

I have had a lot of emails and telephone calls about the decisions by the Woolsery Community Hall Committee which have led to our leaving. A lot of people appear to be quite angry about what has happened. We would like to say, that whilst we don’t agree with their decisions, they were quite within their rights to make them, and we respect that right. We are sad to move the event away from Woolsery, but by doing so we are supporting the Small School in Hartland even more, and this was – after all – the thing which started off all the problems with the Community Centre in the first place.

From the Small School website:

“The Small School was founded in 1982 by Satish Kumar and other parents living in an isolated rural community in an economically-deprived area of South West England. The nearest state secondary school, with almost 2,000 students, was 13 miles away, involving 2 hours travelling a day by bus. This pioneering group, most of whose children had been educated in small village primary schools, wished to show that secondary education, too, could be modelled on the family, rather than the factory, and based in the local community.

The school is in the centre of Hartland in the old church hall and at the heart of the community At the rear of the school we have a vegetable garden that is maintained by the students and the food produced is used for the cooked lunches. As a school we aspire to a greener future and we are constantly looking at ways to be more environmentally friendly. As a school we recycle and source all our produce (if it's not already growing in the garden) from the local farm shop in Hartland. By doing this we are not only supporting local businesses but also cutting down on food miles.

The school serves vegetarian food and other dietary requirements are also catered for. A different parent volunteers to cook the lunch each day and a rota of students help out in the kitchen too. All students attend a Level 2 Food Safety course in order to prepare for the kitchen work. Students also take responsibility for the cleaning of the buildings at the end of the day”.

The Small School is not as large as the Woolsery Community Centre, but we believe that there is plenty of room for our needs. There will be a bar and a restaurant, and profits from both will go to the School itself. However, because we are sad to be leaving Woolsery, we shall be making our customary donation to Woolsery charities.

This is a new beginning, and we hope that in future years the event will grow and that we shall be able to involve our friends across North Devon and make this a truly community event which shall carry on for years. There will be changes, but as any ecologist will tell you, without change, systems go stagnant, and I would hate that to happen to something to which I have given my heart and soul over the past fifteen years. We shall be running a shuttle service for anyone who is booked into a Woolsery B&B who doesn’t have their own transport, and will be uploading a list of accommodation and campsites in Hartland over the next few days…

- Check out a list of accommodation in Hartland here: [http://www.hartlandpeninsula.co.uk/hotels-inns-bed-breakfast](http://www.hartlandpeninsula.co.uk/hotels-inns-bed-breakfast)
- You don't know what the Weird Weekend is? Wash out your mind with soap: [http://www.weirdweekend.org/](http://www.weirdweekend.org/)
- Buy Tickets online at a special discount price: [http://www.weirdweekend.org/ticket.htm](http://www.weirdweekend.org/ticket.htm)
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Session</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>THURSDAY</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>7.00 - 7.15</td>
<td>Drinks at Myrtle Cottage</td>
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<td><strong>FRIDAY</strong></td>
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<td>7.15 - 7.45</td>
<td>Nigel Mortimer: Opening Portals</td>
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<td>8.15 - 8.45</td>
<td>Ronan Coghlan: Bogus Bibles</td>
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<td>8.45 - 9.30</td>
<td>Lee Walker: Urban Legends of Liverpool</td>
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<td>Lee Walker: Book Signing</td>
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<td>9.30 - 10.00</td>
<td>Break</td>
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<td>10.00 - 11.00</td>
<td>Lars Thomas: Tales from the CFZ Laboratory</td>
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<td>10.45 - 11.00</td>
<td>Silas Hawkins: A bedtime story</td>
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<td><strong>SATURDAY</strong></td>
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<td>12.00 - 12.30</td>
<td>Jon and Richard: Intro to Cryptozoology</td>
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<td>12.30 - 1.15</td>
<td>Nick Wadham: Alien Abductions</td>
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<td>Tony Whitehead (RSPB): Out of Place birds in Devon reserves</td>
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<td>Break</td>
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<td>2.15 - 2.45</td>
<td>Quiz</td>
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<td>Carl Marshall: Out of Place animals at Stratford Butterfly Park</td>
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<td>4.15 - 5.15</td>
<td>Mad Hatter’s Tea Party</td>
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<td>5.15 - 5.45</td>
<td>Richard Thorn: Return to Burma for the Pink Headed Duck</td>
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<td>6.30 - 7.00</td>
<td>Judge Smith: The Judex Trilogy</td>
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<td>7.00 - 7.30</td>
<td>Quiz</td>
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<td>Victorian Freakshow Existentialist Entertainment with Miss Crystal Grenade</td>
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<td>7.45 - 8.30</td>
<td>CFZ Awards</td>
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<td>8.30 - 9.00</td>
<td>Hunt Emerson: A show on Fortean cartoonery</td>
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<td>9.00 - 10.00</td>
<td>John Higgs: Chaos, Magick, and the band who burned a million quid</td>
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<td><strong>SUNDAY</strong></td>
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<td>12.00 - 1.00</td>
<td>MATT SALUBURY: Maurice de Rostchild’s Deinotherium caper</td>
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<td>1.30 - 2.00</td>
<td>Break</td>
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<td>2.00 - 3.00</td>
<td>C.J. Stone: a MODERN King Arthur</td>
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<td>3.00 - 3.30</td>
<td>Break</td>
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<td>3.30 - 4.30</td>
<td>Glen Vaudrey: The Mystery Animals of Cheshire</td>
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<td>4.30 - 5.00</td>
<td>Break</td>
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<td>5.00 - 5.15</td>
<td>Results of nature walk (Lars/Nick/Jon)</td>
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<td>5.15 - 6.00</td>
<td>Ronan Coghlan: The Amphibians from Outer Space</td>
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<td>6.00 - 6.15</td>
<td>Jon Downes: Keynote Speech</td>
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<td>6.30 - 7.00</td>
<td>Raffle</td>
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<tr>
<td>7.00 - 7.30</td>
<td>Speaker’s Dinner at the Small School</td>
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**PLUS:**
- Art exhibition from Hunt Emerson
- Art Exhibition from Glen Vaudrey
- Featured music spotlight from 4th Eden
- The Tunnel of Goats

More attractions to be announced.
CLASSIC LOST BROADCAST RELEASES FROM

GONZO

ROCK OF THE 70's

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

THE LOST BROADCASTS

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

INCREIBLE STRING BAND

CAPTAIN BEEFHEART & HIS MAGIC BAND

FRANK ZAPPA

CURVED AIR

INCREIBLE STRING BAND

CAPTAIN BEEFHEART & HIS MAGIC BAND

FRANK ZAPPA

CURVED AIR

ATOMIC ROOSTER

RICHIE HAYFEN

THE BYRDS

THIRD EAR BAND

JOHN MAYALL

ERIC BURDON

IRON BUTTERFLY

STEPHEN STILLS & MANASSAS

NEW RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE

SPOOKY TOOTH

LIVE B35, WHY NOT TUNE INTO GONZO WEB RADIO

ALL AVAILABLE FROM www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk

Distributed by GONZO MULTIMEDIA
Everyone involved also decided that this should be a charity record, and profits from this recording are donated to several organisations that seek to alleviate the suffering of children in extreme poverty.

Originally formed in 2006, this Swedish progressive band had already been through a few different line-ups by the time they self-released this their debut EP in 2008. At this time they were Magnus Florin (vocals & guitars), Ronnie Jaldemark (guitars & vocals), Christian Karlsson (drums) and Ian Varjanne (bass). Yep, although they originally had keyboards, this had changed by the time they came to record, although their progressive approach definitely hadn’t: I think the lack of keys is probably why they have been tagged ‘prog metal’, but I believe that ‘neo’ is much closer to the mark. They have obviously been influenced by Porcupine Tree as well, and the quality of the four songs on offer (especially “Blood”, which is more than ten minutes long), would have had me believe that a lengthy career was on offer. However, it appears that another EP a few years after this one was all that would appear from these guys, and the website certainly hasn’t been updated in a few years. A real shame, as this EP shows promise and I would very much have liked to have heard a full album. It is still possible to play tracks at [www.lavaengine.net](http://www.lavaengine.net), which shows that they deserved more than just leaving behind two EP’s.

As a founder member of Iona, Joanne needs not introduction as over the years her voice has been at the forefront of everything that they have achieved. But back in 2006 she was a new mother, and came to the conclusion (from persona experience) that adults were more in need of gentle music to go to sleep with than children ever were! So, she started working with producer and musician Frank Van Essen on a project to create and record music that would convey a sense of peace, beauty and comfort and enable listeners to rest, relax and wind down, and the drift away into a contented sleep. This was initially released as download only, with a different cover, and was credited solely to Joanne. However, in 2010 it was finally released as a physical product, at which time new artwork was provided and the crediting was changed to reflect the importance of Frank’s contribution.

Needless to say, Joanne’s bandmates weren’t going to let her do this on her own and they all take part, as does Clannad vocalist Moya Brennan. The result is an album that is beautiful from start to finish. Deliberately designed to be played in the evening, this is something that suits the dark, with the vocals and instruments combining in an ethereal manner that for some reason makes me think of the mists around the Western Isles. It is not unusual for Iona and Joanne to be compared to Enya, but this is stripped down in comparison to that heavily structured style, and it isn’t unusual for Joanne to be singing with just delicate piano for accompaniment along with some wonderful string arrangements.

This is a wonderful album, and really does deserve to be heard by a much wider audience. It can be purchased from Iona gigs or their website at [www.iona.uk.com](http://www.iona.uk.com).
If one looks closely at the artwork, one can see Japanese lettering as well as Western, and that is because this band has nothing to do with a certain ex-Iron Maiden singer, and are instead a band from the land of the rising sun. They released their debut album back in 2007, although it was reissued by High Roller Records in 2012 and it is through the same label that they recently released their new six track EP. This is traditional heavy metal and hard rock mixed together in a melodic fashion in a way not too dissimilar from bands like The Scorpions. When asked about the title, guitarist Hisashi Suzuki said “Well, as everybody should know, dinosaurs were huge animals, very big and very heavy. Today, dinosaurs are out of date, as they are an extinct species. Blaze are still alive. But I don’t mind at all if people describe us as out of date. I love out of date rock ...”. So there you have it. The band has a classic sound, with strong vocals and wonderfully fluid solos, and is worth checking out. For me the only real issue with this is the band name, as many (like me) will think that this is by a certain singer and may well be disappointed when they discover that it isn’t.

ANCILLOTTI
The Chain Goes On
(PURE STEEL)

There aren’t many bands where the two brothers are involved, and even less when one of the brothers is also the father of the drummer, but that is the case with this quartet from Italy. Here we have traditional heavy metal that sounds as if it has come straight from the Eighties where it has been heavily influenced by the recent NWOBHM revival and tempered with some of the more melodic styles then coming out of America. There is no thrash, death, black or any of the other multiple sub genres on offer, it is heavy metal pure and simple. The naivety is quite refreshing and to those of us of a certain age (i.e. we remember it first time around) this is quite nostalgic in some ways but this is way more than just a trip down memory lane, these guys really know what they are doing.

If I was to pick just one band as a point of reference then it would probably be Accept, but in a more melodic and less Teutonic way. Singer Daniele "Bud" Ancillotti, (Strana Officina, as well as forming Bud Tribe, which also features his bassist brother Sandro “Bid” Ancillotti) has a voice that in some ways is reminiscent of Ozzy, but not with the same range. But, the band always play to their strengths and have constructed the songs accordingly and the result is a lot less dandruff as this is music that really makes you want to do what they ask with the opening track, “Bang Your Head”. This is the sort of metal I grew up with, and these Italians certainly know what they are doing with it.  http://www.ancillottiband.com
Founded in Potsdam, Germany in 1992, Subway to Sally is a rock band with folk and medieval influences. The current members are:

Eric Fish
Bodenski
Simon
Frau Schmitt
Ingo Hampf
Sugar Ray
Simon Michael

“With their continuous inclusion of oriental sounds and elements of classical music (noted for instance by the use of the arrangements of the backup vocals) and the use of instruments less frequently seen in metal bands, such as bagpipes, shawn, violin, hurdy-gurdy and lute, the band has acquired the label of medieval metal. They have released 12 studio albums, two live albums and two live DVDs. Their fame is mainly in the German-speaking countries, having played only a handful of concerts outside of that.” (Wikipedia)

Listen:
Requiem
Snow Queen

Further information:
Wikipedia
You Tube
Website
THE BEST LAID PLANS

And so here we are at the end of another week, and for once we seem to have finished fairly early. Last week was particularly ridiculous with all sorts of things happening, so I finally ended up getting to bed at 10.30 in the morning, and I don’t think Corinna got to bed at all. Hopefully, this week’s issue will progress in a much more orderly fashion.

The real thing that threw us last week, around 5.30 in the morning, was when the news broke that Bobby Womack had died, so we had to re-write whole swathes of the magazine to accommodate it. It is the cross that I bear for trying to be a conscientious editor.

Glastonbury seemed to have been something of nothing this year. All the people who I have spoken to who actually went complained about the weather, and the fairly lack lustre selection of artists. I was there in 1985 when it was something akin to the Battle of the Somme and there was so much mud that everybody was plastered in it. So I have no real sympathy for those who complain about the weather. British rock festivals are supposed to be an endurance test; that’s part of the fun of them.

However, with a few notable exceptions, I was fairly underwhelmed by the list of artists this year. But I suppose you can’t have the Rolling Stones every year, and apparently Prince, who had been slated to play, was being his usual unhelpful self, which is a great pity because the bits of his new album with 3rdeyegirl are bloody fantastic and I am very much looking forward to the album if and when it finally arrives.

He may be a mad little bugger, but by Christ there’s nobody on the planet like him.

Life has not been particularly good during the last week, but for legal reasons I am not able to talk about it at the moment. Hopefully, everything will sort itself out in the fullness of time. Things usually do.
BEEFHEART AT HIS BEST
Live on stage

Admit One $5.50

Somewhere Over Detroit
From Harpos Concert Theatre, Detroit

11 Dec 1980 On Stage 20.30

Captain Beefheart & the Magic Band

Eric Drew Feldman * Robert Williams * Richard Snyder * Jeff Tapi/White * Jeff Morris Tepper

Live

Gonzo Multimedia

www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk