GONZO Weekly #92

EXCLUSIVE:
We reveal what we were doing last weekend in Words and Pics

EXCLUSIVE:
Merrell Fankhauser’s autobiography

IT WAS A VERY
WEIRD WEEKEND
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. This has always been my favourite time of the year. I disliked my school days intensely, but for a manic depressive I am an incurable optimist, and at the beginning of each school year I always had the vain hope that the year ahead was going to be less horrific and disastrous than the last one.

On top of this, in Hong Kong when I was a boy, the autumn was always pleasant because the searing heat of the oriental mid-summer began to be replaced with something a little more bearable. And yes, for the past fifty five years I have celebrated the fact that I have been on the planet for another twelve months on 22nd August.

So I like the cusp between the end of summer and the advent of what Keats described as the “season of mists and mellow fruitfulness”.

As regular readers will no doubt be aware, last weekend was the most energetic, and emotionally fraught, of the year. It was our annual Weird Weekend, and, having got it over and done with for another year, I will be banging on about it for a bit later in this issue as there were no less than three Gonzo artistes in the line-up and a whole slew of other people involved who are of interest to readers of this magazine.

Changing the subject dramatically, I am always impressed by the homespun philosophy written by Michael Des Barres on his Facebook page. The other day he wrote:

"Religious beliefs are the new
It's a legal matter baby

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

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

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

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

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

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

We are, indeed, living in strange and disturbing times, and just like with all the other strange and disturbing times that the human race has been through in my lifetime I, for one, am looking to music and the alternative community for guidance.

It was hard enough expecting people in the radically depoliticised days of the 21st Century to react in the way that one wanted to the wanton acts of aggression by the British and American governments. But there is the added problem that many people seem to suspect that to criticize people of other ethnicities than your own is somehow racist. That is as may be. But I am going to firmly nail my colours to the mast here.

I have friends who are Muslims, and I am not the slightest bit prejudiced against them or their religion. But ISIS are murdering, vicious bastards and do not deserve to be treated as if they are members of the human race. We have to forget our petty differences and pull together with people of all ethnicities to make sure that this horrible evil does not overwhelm us.

Love and Peace

weapons of mass destruction it seems. My God is better than your God. Like children in a playground. Dangerous, brain washed children. Zealots and fanatics destroying each other in the name of man made myths. The media is broadcasting suffering that would make the most vicious Roman Emperor turn away.

I am so lucky to live in the U.S. for all it's faults. I am not lost and homeless in a desert hell.

Charity faith and compassion begin at home that I do know... Care for each other. Much love to all who have learned the lessons of the past and bring love to the present.”

The Beatles, Robin Williams, John Lennon, Pet Shop Boys, Scott Walker, Sunn O))), Daedid Allen, Eric Burdon, Steve Rothery, 6foot3, Steve Ignorant's Slice of Life, Merrell Fankhauser, Judy Dyble, Strange Fruit, Sub Reality Sandwich, Friday Night Progressive, Billy Rath, Ralph Morman, Samih al-Qasim, Charles Young, Hugh Hopper, Clearlight, CJ Stone, Miss Crystal Grenade, Judge Smith, Wally Hope, Wally Dean, Weird Weekend, Paul McCartney, Hawkwind, Yes, Jon Davison, Jon Anderson, Jean-Luc Ponty, Chris Squire, Geoff Downes, Spice Girls, Gene Simmons, Peter Gabriel, Michael Jackson, 1D, Elvis Presley, Oasis, Superdrama, Algbas, Velvert, Walfad, Ungus Ungus Ungus
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

Orin Hare,
(Sybarite and literary bon viveur)

Mark Raines,
(Cartoonist)

Davey Curtis,
(tales from the north)

Jon Pertwee
(Pop Culture memorabilia)

Dean Phillips
(The House Wally)

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

and Peter McAdam
(McDada in residence)

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

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

Contact us with bribes and free stuff:

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Editor: Gonzo Weekly magazine
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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.
• EIGHT DAYS A WEEK Serious Beatles fans may be able to describe the band’s complex musical evolution during its eight-year run, but now there is a mathematical way to map the group’s progression from “Love Me Do” all the way to “Let It Be.” A group of researchers developed an algorithm that sorts out similarities among songs based on sound frequencies and patterns. The scientists then used the algorithm to analyze songs from each of the 13 Beatles albums released in the United Kingdom. After determining how closely related each song was, the algorithm successfully ranked the albums chronologically. Read on...

• DEAD SELFISH Robin Williams’ suicide has inspired Henry Rollins to pen a 997-word missive for L.A. Weekly in which he highlights the selfishness of the act. Although he called Williams “a good man” and praised his performances for the USO, he said that he lost respect for Williams when he learned that the actor had killed himself, primarily citing the fact that Williams was a father. “How in the hell could you possibly do that to your children?” Rollins wrote. “I don’t care how well-adjusted your kid is – choosing to kill yourself, rather than to be there for that child, is every shade of awful, traumatic and confusing. I think as soon as you have children, you waive your right to take your own life. No matter what mistakes you make in life, it should be your utmost goal not to traumatize your kids. So, you don’t kill yourself.” Read on...

• IMAGINE THIS John Lennon’s killer Mark David Chapman will remain in prison for at least another two years after being denied parole. The Guardian reports that the decision was made by a three-member panel after a hearing in New York on Wednesday (August 20). It was Chapman’s eighth failed parole request. In 1981, Chapman was sentenced to 20 years to life in prison after pleading guilty to second-degree murder. On December 8, 1980 he fired five shots at Lennon outside the Dakota apartment building on Manhattan’s Upper West Side where the ex-Beatle lived. Lennon, who was accompanied by his wife Yoko Ono, was hit four times. Writing to Chapman to explain their decision, the panel concluded that if released the 59-year-old would “not live and remain at liberty without again violating the law”. The board added, “Your actions have devastated a family and those who loved the victim”. Read on...

• BEING BORING The Pet Shop Boys are to make a guest appearance on long-running BBC Radio 4 soap opera The Archers. As revealed in an episode aired earlier this evening (August 22), the duo will close the show’s fictional festival Loxfest with a performance on its main stage. “It’s a thrill for us to enter the world of The Archers”, said the band in a statement. The appearance, which was recorded at the Maida Vale Studios last month, can be heard on Monday night (August 25) at 7pm. The Loxfest line-up also includes Sheffield indie-pop duo Slow Club and singer-songwriter Luke Sital-Singh. Working with the The Archers’ production team to help curate the festival in real life has been Radio 6 Music presenter Steve Lamacq. Read on...

• THE SUNN AIN’T GONNA SHINE ANYMORE Scott Walker and Sunn O))) have teased the release of their collaborative album ‘Soused’ with a two-minute video clip. Click above to watch the video. The album will be released on October 20. Sunn O))) initially approached Scott Walker and asked him to appear on their 2009 album ‘Monoliths & Dimensions’. However, he then went on to begin work on ‘Soused’, writing the project with the drone metal band in mind. Read on...

• THE BALLAD OF READING GAOL Police have arrested a 31-year-old man and a 14-year-old boy on suspicion of raping a 19-year-old woman at the Reading festival. According to The Guardian, the victim reported being attacked in a caravan on the festival traders’ site on Thursday (August 21) night after meeting the man and boy near an ice-cream van, opposite a mobile phone charging point, in one of the campsites. Both the man and boy remain in police custody. “There is currently a scene watch in place and I would like to reassure those attending the festival that crime levels remain low and crimes of this nature are very rare,” said Chief Inspector Dave Parker of Thames Valley Police. “Officers are patrolling the site to support on-site security and if anyone has any concerns, please feel free to approach our officers to discuss these.” Police also revealed there have been 21 reported crimes at the festival site since Wednesday, including five alleged drug offences and 13 suspected thefts. 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

Nicked from Jaki Windmill’s Facebook pages
"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...

Sometimes music festivals agree stupid things...such as blocking shops from selling bottled water when the temperature outside is 32C. Well, this shop at the MusicFest Northwest in Portland, Oregon, decided to push back against one such nonsensical rule and worked out a cunning way of circumventing the agreement.

The Grilled Cheese Grill shop pinned two posters to its sales window during the music festival, the first informing customers of the no drinks ruling and the second advertising its ‘August peanut sale’.

The catch? Peanuts for $1 (60p) come with a free bottle of water. Reddit contributor Berniethecatch, who posted the image, said: ‘The festival used to be really cool but they turned it into this weird two day waterfront festival with a lot less bands and apparently no water...’

He added that in 32C heat it seems mad to ban certain vendors from selling drinks.

Others took the opportunity to point out other ways to get water despite the ban – like using the emergency tent.

MusicFest Northwest is an annual music event and was held on August 16-17 this year at the Waterfront Park.
"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.
I had a chat with Orlando Allen, Daevid’s son on Wednesday morning.

I explained to him that I had been out of the loop for a while but that I wondered how his dad was doing.

He told me that his dad would be “going into radiation therapy in the next few days,” and continued that he had spoken “to him not long ago, and that he is in good spirits.”

Daavid is a very special and very valuable man, and — as if any proof were needed, which it is not — the sheer outpouring of love and affection which has come flooding across the internet in direct reaction to the regular updates about Daavid’s state of health are nothing less than life affirming.

I am sure you join with us in sending as much love and blessings to Daavid as your psyche can muster.
Eric Burdon has been one of Britain’s leading blues singers for over half a century now, and as I have noted on these pages, not only is his new album excellent, but it is a veritable masterclass in different genres of blues stylisations. This weekend he appears at the 25th Anniversary Great British R & B Festival in Colne, Lancashire.

And there are some great names lined-up for this amazing milestone, including Eric Burdon, Lucky Peterson, Eric Sardinas, Otis Grand, Mike Sanchez, Andy Fairweather Low, The Yardbirds and Dr Feelgood.

These blues musicians – and hundreds more – will be performing throughout the four day event this August Bank Holiday weekend.

Over the last two decades the Festival has grown in size and popularity with the amount of people who travel from the length and breadth of the UK, as well as Europe and the USA, to this part of Lancashire to listen to every kind of blues music.

The calibre of the festival was recognised last year when it was declared the Best Blues Festival in the European Blues Awards 2013. With more than 600 artistes performing at eight official venues over four days, Colne’s Blues Festival is now a firm favourite with locals and visitors as THE place to be over the Bank Holiday weekend.

As well as the International Stage, there will also be some popular favourites and new faces keeping the music going on the British Stage and the Acoustic Stage, as well as the five official roadhouses, which include The Crown Hotel, Colne Legion, The Admiral Lord Rodney, Colne and Nelson Rugby Club and The Green Chimney.

There will be another afternoon of jazz on the Sunday, with the Snake Davis Jazz Band heading the bill; Radio Lancashire will once again be
My favourite roving reporter Bart Lancia sent me another update from Steve Rothery of Marillion this week. He explains how his solo band…

“had an amazing two days down at Real World

studios at the end of June recording live tracks and shooting the documentary footage for the special edition of my Ghosts of Pripyat album with Lasse Hoile. It was also the first time we’d worked live with our new keyboard player Riccardo Romano.”

He went on to say:

“I have some stunning guest performances from my good friends Steve Hackett & Steven Wilson and I’m very excited to hear the final thing.

The next live event will be the album launch party at Pendley Court Theatre, near Tring on September 20th where there’ll be an album playback followed by a live performance of tracks from the album and a signing session. There are a very small amount of tickets just made available for this event from “

http://www.wegottickets.com/sct/Cg8FXHk2dk”
My old friend Steve Bolton, who we featured in these very pages a few weeks ago has reformed his legendary band 6foot3 for the second time in twenty plus years and they shall be playing a series of shows over the next couple of weeks.

I am usually quite happy to be living out in the sticks in rural North Devon, and although I am not truly happy to be basically a cripple I have come to terms with that.

However, this is one week that I really wish that I was a little more mobile and a little bit nearer the action.

I saw 6foot3 playing several times in the early ‘90s and they were one of the most exciting live bands that I have ever come across. Their rendition of the Jaques Brel song Jackie is truly awesome and is one of my favourite cover versions of all time.

One of the things I like most about this band are their elegantly sparse arrangements; they are in the great British tradition of brutally elegant hard rock.

Steve Bolton has certainly paid his dues as he was a member of Atomic Rooster before playing with Paul Young, The Who, and all sorts of other people.

He is one of my favourite guitarists and if it wasn’t for the fact that I suspect that he is not one of the people who will work in return for a handful of magic beans, I would probably ask him to come and play on one of my peculiar projects.

I might grit my teeth, and ask him anyway.

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SATURDAY 30TH AUGUST
(3PM...Aquarius Festival, 41 Marmora Rd, Greater London SE22 0RY
Phone:020 8693 1626)

SATURDAY 30TH AUGUST-9PM - Pelton Arms, 23-25 Pelton Rd, London SE10 9PQ 020 8858 0572

www.steveboltz.co.uk

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Steve Ignorant’s Slice of Life are out on the road again next month with a series of gigs. At the Rebellion Festival Steve was interviewed by none other than the legendary Garry Bushell which, considering his chequered history with Crass, has to be mildly amusing. He was one of the best known writers to come out of the second wave of punk music, and inspired a fair amount of venom from the band who even wrote a song called ‘Hurry up Garry’ about him.

Garry is quoted in George Berger’s biography of Crass as saying: “My view on punk was that it should be the poison within the machine. Crass initially preferred to be the snipers on the outside. I was more impressed by some of their later high jinks. I quite like “Hurry up Garry” though. My band, The Gonads, recorded our own Crass inspired song in 1981: ‘Annie’s Song’ which concluded: ‘I wouldn’t give you tuppence for your Crass commune, old iron, old iron.’” However, 1981 was a long time ago and everyone has grown up since. As far as the gigs are concerned I am going to do my best to take a posse from the CFZ to see them at the Bristol show.

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We always like to bring you exclusives here at Gonzo Weekly and this is a real doozy. For a long time we have been working on Merrell Fankhauser's long-awaited biography. Well boys and girls it is very nearly here and we are proud to be able to bring you the cover designed by the one and only Martin Cook.

Merrell Fankhauser has led one of the most diverse and interesting careers in music. He was born in Louisville, Kentucky, and moved to California when he was 13 years old. Merrell went on to become one of the innovators of surf music and psychedelic folk rock.

His travels from Hollywood to his 15-year jungle experience on the island of Maui have been documented in numerous music books and magazines in the United States and Europe. Merrell has gained legendary international status throughout the field of rock music; his credits include over 250 songs published and released. He is a multi-talented singer/songwriter and unique guitar player whose sound has delighted listeners for over 35 years.

In the early '60s Merrell led the instrumental surf group The Impacts who had a hit with their album titled Wipe Out, which was reissued in 1994 on Del Fi Records in the United States and in 1995 on Repertoire Records in Germany. They returned in 1996 and 1997 with two stunning CDs titled Surfin' 101 and Eternal Surf. Their Surf Music crossed over into the new millennium with the release of 'Sex Wax & Surf!'

The book will be out in the next couple of weeks, and I can assure you that it is well worth the wait, telling an unique story of one of the founding fathers of surf rock, who went on to play in a succession of progressive and psychedelic bands and to meet some of the greatest names in the business, including Captain Beefheart, Randy California, The Beach Boys, Jan and Dean..... and there is even a run in with the notorious Manson family.

Who could possibly ask for anything more?
Well, it’s not a farm any more - although we do have a few chickens! What is it? On the edge of the Cotswolds, minutes from the M40 (J 10), Manor Farm is a small venue for events such as micro festivals, music camps, rehearsal or recording space, even wedding receptions and wood crafts.

Ideally situated not far from Oxford, half way between Birmingham and London, it currently hosts the annual Fiddle Festival of Britain, Parlour Concerts and occasional band rehearsals and instrumental workshops. Essentially this is just our home, but we have a lot of wonderful space and it seems a pity not to share it.

Bordered by a small belt of woodland, and walled for privacy and security, the grounds are flexible and romantic in an informal way. We have three large well-mown lawns/fields which can provide separate areas for a marquee or two, for car parking, camping, bouncy castles or backdrops for a photo-shoot. At the hub of the site is the WoodShed Bar - equipped with a nine-foot long altar as the bar.

Doesn’t that sound idyllic?

I know that I come across sometimes as if I dislike everything about the modern world, and that I am just a miserable old sod. Well I am a miserable old sod, but not just!

One of the things that I do like about the 21st Century is the way that more imaginative artists and producers play games with the staging of concerts and festivals.

The other day, Judy Dyble, a lady of whom regular visitors will know that I am both professionally, creatively, and personally fond, posted this message on her Facebook page:

Anyway, I hope I’ve got this right!! After the next WM Jazz gig on the 31st August, the next gig will be this one..It’s like a house concert so you need to be invited, please contact music@mfmf.co.uk for an invitation or see http://www.mfmf.co.uk/

It is a very tiny venue in Oxfordshire so space is limited, hence there’s not enough space for the whole band, but we will be making a loud noise I expect...

https://www.facebook.com/events/309901359347497/ref_dashboard_filter=upcoming

This sounds as if it is going to be a tremendous show, and, once again, I wish I could be there. Intrigued, I decided to find out some more about Manor Farm. Their website explains:

the week that’s past
Chair destroyed

By Andrew Daniela

4:53pm Friday 26th January 2007 in News

AN OFFICE chair was destroyed after it was set on fire on the grassy area, off Maude Street, Kendal, this afternoon.

Fire crews from Kendal attended along with police.

A spokesman for the fire and rescue service said: "A delinquent set fire to an office chair in the middle of a grassy area and it was extinguished using one hose jet."

- Torched chair story profiled on the airwaves
- Destroyed chair story continues to draw attention

Site of scorched chair

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

03-07-14 – SHOW 85

NOFX  We Threw Gasoline on the Fire and now we Have Stumps for Arms and no Eyebrows
Apple Tango Lost Property: Advert
Black Grape: Fat Neck
The Bombay Royale: Tere Bina
Mark and the Clouds: In the Storm
John Coltrane: Acknowledgement
Sufjan Stevens: The Age of Adz
Criswell: Someone Walked Over my Grave
Orson Wells: Love is a Lovely Word
The Magnetic North: The Old Man of Hoy
The Magnetic North: Netherton’s Teeth
The Magnetic North: Ward Hill
The Bombay Royale: The Island of Dr Electrico
Mark and the Clouds: Are you Taking Time
Dwarves: I Will Deny
Monty Python: Life of Brian Commercial
The Divine Comedy: The Frog Princess
Sonja Kristina: Street Run
Sonja Kristina: Colder than a Rose in Snow
Steve Hillage: Solar Musick Suite
Ron Serey Sotheay Superstar
Sinn Sisamouth Pnek on Mean Avei
Mark and the Clouds: You Call Me Brother
The Bombay Royale: Hooghly Night Patrol
Del Close and John Brent: Uncool
The Beatles: Goodnight

Listen Here

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

This week we are back to whatever passes for normality in the Gonzo Weekly offices (even though it is the editor’s birthday and he is depressingly sober). However, this week the submarine is in Ibiza and the crew are less than impressed. Cue disco biscuit jokes.

Maisie the cow actually enjoys the ‘repetitive beats’. Tim remembers meeting William Burroughs, Jaki remembers Nico, they play a tribute to Robin Williams and they argue whether Mexico is a long way from Ibiza or not. They also talk about Mexican UFOs and other things.

Listening to this radio show is one of my favourite moments of the week. Long may they run.
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:
Moonwagon  
http://www.facebook.com/Moonwagonband
Active Heed  
http://www.facebook.com/ActiveHeed
Hegemony  
http://www.facebook.com/HegemonyTheBand
John Baker  
http://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=1057212106
Time Columns  
http://www.facebook.com/timecolumns
Unifide Past  
http://www.facebook.com/pages/Unified-Past/189506772045
Voice Of The Enslaved  
http://www.facebook.com/votemusicproject
The Aaron Clift Experiment  
http://www.facebook.com/AaronCliftMusic
Matthew Meadows  
http://www.facebook.com/matthew.meadows
Gregory Boyce  

Listen Here
Jeff strongly urged him to get on. Billy was overwhelmed and humbled by all and decided to get back to Rock and Roll and to give back the love!! The Pirates have gone through a few changes of members since they began each band was good but not just right with Billy's agenda and vision.....stay tuned!!

Billy toured the UK with Steve Dior in a band called "The Broken Hearts", in 2011 They played The Best of The Heartbreakers, on the 30th anniversary of The Anarchy in The UK, Sex Pistols tour.

2012 .Billy was invited to produce an album in San Diego unfortunately one of the members was ill,therefore the plan fell through. Last minute,Billy called Joey Pinter (Knots/Waldos) and asked if he would play guitar for him while he was in California.Joey called some of his friends to help put together Billy Rath's Street Pirates in LA! Johnny Witmer (The Stitches/ Crazy Squeeze) & Roy J Morgan (Kevin K/ Neurotics) ,John Tyree (Dirty Eyes).All great players honored to play with the Legendary Bass Player from Johnny Thunder's Heartbreakers Mr. Billy Rath . .it was a blast! Billy Rath died on 16 August 2014, aged 66

Billy Rath was the bass player with Johnny Thunders and The Heartbreakers... he toured with Iggy Pop; played gigs with Nico (The Velvet Underground); Lenny Kay (Pattie Smith); Left Handed Frank (Bluesman); The Muggers (Phil & Eddie from Moterhead, Speedy Keen from Thunderclap Newman ) a one time tour in the UK; played bass on a Ronnie Spector album, produced by Gynyra Ravan...

He disappeared in 1985 to get his health back for doctors told him his body was ready to give up the ghost! In Billy's words "No i didnt find religion or join a cult.what happened was that i ended up in a christian rehab to get clean and get some life back.i was a mess with one foot in the grave.Their big book was the bible,so i decided to read it ."

Billy returned in Sept 2010 at the Max's Kansas City Reunion were he jumped on stage with Walter Lure (The Waldos) also one of the surviving Heartbreakers.

Since then Billy put together his own band, "Billy Rath's Street Pirates" Billy Rath's Street Pirates came about as a response to the reception he received from people at the Max's Kansas City reunion and former fans across the world via Facebook,which Billy's son

**Billy Rath**

(1948-2014)

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**THOSE WE HAVE LOST**
Samīh al-Qāsim (1939 - 2014)

al-Qāsim was a Palestinian Druze whose Arabic poetry is well known throughout the Arab World. His poetry is influenced by two primary periods of his life: Before and after the Six-Day War. He joined the Communist Hadash political party in 1967. Al-Qasim published several volumes and collections of poetry.

Al-Qasim died on August 19, 2014, after a long battle with cancer. His funeral has been tentatively set for the following day, August 20, in Rameh.

Al-Qasim claimed that the pan-Arab ideology of Nasserism impressed him during the nationalist post-1948 era. He has been jailed several times for his political activities that have involved advocacy for Palestinian rights and dissent against government policies, starting in 1960 for refusal to enlist in the Israeli army which is required of Israeli Druze. He has also been under house arrest. He joined the Israeli Communist party Hadash in 1967 and was detained along with other members of the party at the outbreak of the Six-Day War. He was sent to al-Damoun prison in Haifa. During this time, he virtually lost his nationalistic emotions upon hearing Israeli radio announcing its territorial gains after their victory.

Ralph Morman (1949-2014)

Singer Ralph Morman, original lead vocalist for the Joe Perry Project, a spin-off from Aerosmith attempted a comeback in 2011 after a hiatus from the music business of more than twenty-five years. Interviews with Morman discussing an upcoming release and concert plans were featured in print publications and online sites, but the singer withdrew from the public with no explanation shortly after the announcement of his first concert dates in the Summer of that year.

On January 21, 2014, Morman's wife Debra announced that Morman had been battling cancer. He passed away on August 17th, 2014.

Those We Have Lost
Charles Young
(1951-2014)

Charles M. Young, the rock journalist who helped introduce America to the outrage of punk, died Monday, August 18th, after a year-and-a-half battle with a stage four brain tumour. He was 63. As a student at Columbia University's Graduate School of Journalism, Young won Rolling Stone's first national college writing competition, and in 1976 joined the magazine as an associate editor. He made his mark covering the CBGBs scene in the mid-1970s, writing Rolling Stone's first major pieces on the Ramones, Patti Smith and Television, among others. He brought a fresh sense of humour to the magazine's Random Notes section, and championed critically-disrespected bands like Van Halen. Under the byline "The Rev. Charles M. Young" (a tweak at his upbringing as the son of a Wisconsin Presbyterian minister), Young would become one of the magazine's most incisive and entertaining profile-writers, turning out often-hilarious cover stories on acts like Carly Simon, Kiss, Ted Nugent, Emerson Lake and Palmer and, most notoriously, the Sex Pistols – Rolling Stone's first punk rock cover story.

Away from his typewriter, Young made the most of his time at Rolling Stone during one of the magazine's defining era: he was a member of the RS softball team who lost to a team fielded by the Eagles in 1978 grudge match (it was there that he earned the respect of Eagle Don Henley, who agreed to be shadowed by Chuck for the next year for an epic cover story on the making of the band's 1979 album The Long Run). He would become friendly with Dan Akroyd and John Belushi during Saturday Night Live's early prime; he also played bass in the magazine's house band, the Dry Heaves, which also featured RS editor and publisher Jann Wenner, and Young's close friend, the writer Timothy White, on drums.

Young left Rolling Stone in 1980; he would contribute memorable pieces on subjects like David Lee Roth, Tom Petty and the Butthole Surfers (with whom he sustained a lasting friendship) for Musician magazine, where he was on staff for a short time in the early 1990s. (It was during that time that he put the term "noodle dancing" into the pop lexicon, in an early-Nineties profile of Phish.)
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/gonzowekly
Artist Hugh Hopper  
Title Volume 2 Franglo Band  
Cat No. HST241CD  
Label Gonzo

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

All three members ended up in Soft Machine, which together with Pink Floyd was the ‘house band’ of the burgeoning ‘Underground’ movement which tried so hard to turn British cultural mores upside down for a few years in the latter half of the 1960s. (Hopper and Wyatt had also been in another legendary Canterbury band called The Wilde Flowers). Hopper stayed with Soft Machine (for whom he was initially the group’s road manager) until 1973 playing at least one session with Syd Barrett along the way.

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

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

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

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

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

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

ARTIST Clearlight
TITLE Clearlight Visions
CAT No. HST211CD
LABEL Gonzo

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

He then attended the Nice Conservatory earning a Masters diploma, returning to Paris to form the band Babylone with guitarist Christian Boule.

In 1975 Virgin Records released the first album of Cyrille Verdeaux compositions titled CLEARLIGHT SYMPHONY. Clearlight became the first French progressive rock band signed to a major British record label. Gathering accolades for its unique compositions and keyboard stylings, the music spanned from classical romanticism to lush experimentation. Primarily psychedelic, but also serving as a forerunner of new age music, the album's musical style manages to blend seemingly contrary elements: the symphonic rock concept is flexible enough to permit extensive jamming in both rock and jazz fusion styles.

Clearlight Symphony does not officially have an artist name, but is now regarded as the first album by Clearlight who adopted the name later that year, after briefly using the name Delired Cameleon Family. Side one features group member Cyrille Verdeaux and three members of Gong; side two features the group that would become Delired Chameleon Family (Clearlight). Neither group is explicitly named as the artist.

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

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

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

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

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:

"Yesterday's weirdness is tomorrow's reason why ."

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.
Fifteen years ago back in a completely different life I was quite a well known author mostly dealing with esoteric subjects such as monsters, ghosts and – to my mild embarrassment – UFOs. It was not a subject about which I knew anything really, but in the wake of *The X-Files* and the media furore which surrounded the fiftieth anniversary of the alleged events in Roswell, there were ten or eleven different magazines dealing with these subjects, and I had an expensive and debilitating divorce to pay for, and an aversion towards having a proper job, so I threw myself into the subject with a will.

In 1999 I co-wrote a book called ‘The Rising of the Moon’ with my friend Nigel Wright. With hindsight, it would have been a much better book had I not been a) being paid by the word, so I was being extraordinarily verbose, even for me, and b) had I not been smoking extraordinary amounts of hashish at the time.

Nigel and I basically took a whole slew of different paranormal and Fortean events which had happened in South Devon over a period of a century or so, and linked them together using a scenario which I was too stoned to realise was basically the plot of the 1956 movie *Forbidden Planet*.

Ok, I am being a little hard on myself, but it is not a terribly good book, and it is not one of which I am particularly proud. What has all this got to do with this article? Shut up, I’m getting to that bit.

Back in those days, there was a whole circuit of paranormal and UFO research groups and conferences/conventions, and Nigel and I cheerfully threw ourselves into this dizzy social world.

When we were children both Nigel and I had had it impressed upon us by our mothers that if you were invited to somebody’s birthday party you had to invite them back in return, and so having been the guests of many of our peers within the UFO world, we decided that we really ought to throw a convention of our own. So we did.
The first Weird Weekend took place in May 2000 which is, as my secretary, the lovely but slightly garrulous Andrea to whom I’m dictating this informs me, was when her daughter was born. It was held in a tumble down church hall in Exeter and twelve people attended. We made a loss of £75. However, we enjoyed it and did it again the next year and broke even. This weekend just gone saw the 15th Weird Weekend, which for the first time was held at The Small School in Hartland, Devon. Although over thirty years old, The Small School continues to pioneer a human scale approach to education and there is no other secondary school quite like it in the country. Many new ‘Free Schools’ have been influenced by the ethos of The Small School, but human scale at The Small School means a maximum of 40 students only.

The event featured the following lectures, but the day before on the Thursday night the whole thing kicked off with a bibulous cocktail party in my garden.

- Nick Wadham: Introducing Bugfest
- Shoshannah McCarthy: Fortean Zoological phenomena from a Veterinary Perspective
- Ronan Coghlan: Bogus Bibles
- Lars Thomas: Tales from the CFZ Laboratory
- Silas Hawkins: A bedtime story from Richard Freeman's Hyakumonogatari
- Jon and Richard: Intro to Cryptozoology
- Tony Whitehead (RSPB): Britain's changing bird fauna - past, present and future
- Kids Nature walk with Lars and Nick
- Dean Phillips: The Story of Wally Hope
- Richard Thorns: Return to Burma for the Pink Headed Duck
- Judge Smith: The Judex Trilogy
- Victorian Freakshow Existentialist Entertainment with Miss Crystal Grenade
- Hunt Emerson: A show on Fortean cartoonery
- John Higgs: Chaos, Magick, and the band who burned a million quid
- Richard Freeman: Tasmania 2013 Expedition Report
- Matt Salusbury: Maurice de Rostchild's Deinotherium caper
- C.J. Stone: a MODERN King Arthur
- Glen Vaudrey: The Mystery Animals of Cheshire
- Results of nature walk (Lars/Nick/Jon)
- Ronan Coghlan: The Amphibians from Outer Space
- Jon Downes: Keynote Speech

There were also the following attractions:

- Art exhibition from Hunt Emerson
- Art Exhibition from Glen Vaudrey
- Featured music spotlight from 4th Eden

The event featured the following lectures, but the day before on the Thursday night the whole thing kicked off with a bibulous cocktail party in my garden.

- The Tunnel of Goats
- A Haunted Teddy Bear's Nest
- The Spider Baby

FOR KIDS:

- Make your own weird creature out of clay
- Colouring/drawing
- Photograph competition
- Film showing
- Fill a matchbox with 100 things challenge
- The world famous cake eating contest
- Nature walk with Lars Thomas and Nick Wadham
- Animal handling with Bugfest
- Exclusive reading from 'The Magical Adventures of Henry Owl'

It was a very good weekend and I am proud to say that The Small School raised over £1,200 which vindicated theirs and my decision to hold the event there after we were summarily ejected from our previous venue after complaining that they wanted too much money.

Much against my better judgement I have been dragged kicking and screaming to the position where I have agreed to hold the 16th Weird Weekend at the same venue. We believe that the Weird Weekend is both culturally and socially important, and as there are several people on the bill who are relevant to the main gamut of content of this magazine and, because I’m the bloody editor and if I can’t feature my own gig in my own magazine what the bloody hell can I do, eh? I have decided to present over the next three or four pages a montage of the photographs of the event by my lovely secretary’s husband Steve.
Judge breaks on through to the other side
C.J. Stone—my favourite contemporary author
Crystal Grenade’s existential freakshow entertainment
I still have a copy of the Beatles record, *Rubber Soul* that came out when I was six years old in 1966, and which I played repeatedly, sneaking into my sister’s room to use the record player. At that early age I became a complete Anglophile. Ten years later, I was spinning anything out of Britain from the progressive rock acts of the time, including Jethro Tull, Yes, Genesis, Camel, Gentle Giant, Pink Floyd, and more. But it all started with the Beatles as it did for so many musicians and fans born during our time. Many reference the Beatles and producer George Martin’s work on the famous *Sgt. Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band* from 1967 as setting the stage for the progressive rock music that followed.

But, *Rubber Soul* is still my favorite Beatles record. The tour to support it would be their last, as they performed their final show in San Francisco, at Candlestick Park, on August 29, 1966. The follow up album *Revolver* had just come out that same month, though no tracks were performed on the tour. Instead they did eleven songs, three from *Rubber Soul*, and headed home to the studios to work on *Sgt. Peppers*. Forty eight years later, last week on August 14, 2014, Paul McCartney returned to play the last show that will be staged at the now aged Candlestick Park, a venue that will be demolished after the event. It’s fitting closure to that now decrepit site, as it hosts one of the most important musicians of our times, and beloved son of Britain, who is in part responsible for the deep love of music so many of us have experienced.

The show was absolutely fabulous! Paul and band played an eclectic set during a three hour extravaganza, including my favorite track “I’ve Just Seen a Face” that opens the Capital Records release version of *Rubber Soul*. Although not much was changed in Paul’s set list to commemorate the Beatles last show, he did mention the event, and added “Long Tall Sally” to the set list, which has only been played a few times since that final night, nailing it’s grinding vocal. So for the most part, we witnessed a typical night on the mighty “Out There” tour. Paul’s voice held up very well through the set list, and his bass, guitar and piano work are undiminished by time. A favorite moment for me was his guitar riff and vocals on “Let Me Roll It” – a smoky Wings rocker and tour staple. Throughout the set, The band accompanied him with precision, and captured original sounds and more modern interpretations where needed. Drummer Abe Laboriel Jr. is particularly exuberant during the show, and keys player Paul “Wix” Wickens plays beautifully and covers a great many sounds including winds instruments from his kit. Guitarists Rusty Anderson and Brian Ray fill out the band that have now been playing together since 2002 – something that shows in

http://douglasharr.wordpress.com/
their delivery.

Stage craft for this tour is tasteful – powerful lighting rigs, and multiple screens which lit up with photos, short films and graphic imagery. These were particularly effective during “Back in the U.S.S.R.” as they displayed images from the former Soviet Union. One bit that didn’t work for me was a large riser that carried Paul half way up the stage height while he was playing “Blackbird” as it seemed to detract more than add to this delicate gem of a song. Most exciting were the pyrotechnics during the Wings “Live and Let Die” as fireworks and lasers shot from the large stage during the instrumental segments.

The first time I saw Paul McCartney play was in Los Angeles during the 1977 Wings tour. As an aside, there is a wonderful new DVD that captures that tour on it’s Seattle stop. At that time the awesome Venus and Mars record had just released. Most of that record and other Wings material was performed back then, with only a few Beatles tracks. Paul included some Wings favorites this time out including “Band on the Run,” “Listen to What the Man Said,” and “Hi, Hi, Hi” among others. But at this point Paul plays more Beatles tracks, including early hits like “Eight Days a Week,” “All My Loving,” “I Saw Her Standing There,” “Paperback Writer,” “Day Tripper,” “We Can Work It Out,” a very beautiful version of “Eleanor Rigby” and a particularly sweet rendition of “And I Love Her.” Mid period Beatles tracks included “For the Benefit of Mr. Kite” and “Lovely Rita” from Sgt. Peppers, along with “Lady Madonna,” “Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da,” “Hey Jude,” “Let It Be,” and the coda from Abbey Road. At one point Paul pulled out a ukulele and a short anecdote about George to start a sweet rendition of “Something.” At that point, as on “Let It Be” quite a number of iPhones raised as candlelights reflected our emotions.

Several new Paul McCartney solo tracks were played including the fun ditty “Queenie Eye” from New, and the touching standard “My Valentine.” But the night belonged to the Beatles songs, which rightly receive fan adulation and the respect deserved for this member of one of the greatest bands ever assembled and all his work that has followed. It’s a long set list and a wonderful experience – on this night a fitting send off to the old Candlestick Park as Paul winds through his second year on this worldwide tour.

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

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

Corinna Downes spent much of her life as a headmaster’s secretary and full time mother, bringing up her two daughters. Then she met the director of the Centre for Fortean Zoology, and her world was never the same again. Now she is not only married to the bloke, but is the administrative brains behind the CFZ and the deputy editor of the august periodical that you are reading.
Corina’s Top 10

Foxtrot  *Genesis*
Nursery Cryme  *Genesis*
Selling England by the Pound  *Genesis*
In the Court of the Crimson King  *King Crimson*
So  *Peter Gabriel*
Battle Metal  *Turisas*
Blodsvept  *Finn troll*
Lizard  *King Crimson*

1812 Overture  *Tchaikovsky*
New World Overture  *Dvorak*
On July 20th 1969 Neil Armstrong, being one of three men on the Apollo 11 space mission, stepped onto the Moon for the first time, with these famous words:

“That’s one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind.”

An estimated 500 million people back on Earth watched the flickering black and white images on their TV sets, the largest single audience for a live broadcast at that time. After this Neil Armstrong and Buzz Aldrin spent a day on the surface of the Moon before making the epic three day journey back to the Earth.

There were six Moon landings between 1969 and 1972. Altogether 24 American astronauts...
undertook the flight, twelve of whom walked upon the Moon’s surface.

It was the most extraordinary thing ever achieved by humankind.

At least, that is, according to official history. There is, however, an alternative theory. According to this theory, no Moon landings occurred, no men walked on the Moon, no flights ever took place between the Earth and the Moon, and while 500 million people saw something on their TV screens on that day, it was not a Moon landing, but a hoax, a mock-up of the Moon’s surface having been created in a film studio somewhere in the Nevada desert, the “actors” Neil Armstrong and Buzz Aldrin, being suspended on wires to simulate the low-gravity environment. Why would they do this, you ask? That’s easy. In 1960s, in the fevered atmosphere of the Cold War, anything was possible. The government needed something to take the American public’s mind off the hugely unpopular war in Vietnam, at the time still raging, with thousands of American fatalities.

The fake Moon landings would serve as a perfect distraction.

Speculation about the possibility of the Moon landings having been faked began in 1974, only two years after the final mission, with a self-
OTHER BOOKS BY
C.J.STONE

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/
It is amazing how even now so many people believe that Factory Records went bust because of the amount that it cost to make the Happy Mondays album ‘Yes Please’ which was finally released in 1992.

Anybody who has ever read this book will realise that it is completely and utterly untrue and that the amount of money wasted by sending Shaun Ryder et al. to record in Barbados with an open budget (which admittedly was a pretty stupid thing to do) was as nothing compared to the amount of money figuratively pissed out of the widow when the only people in the music business who were worse businessmen than I am decided to run a nightclub.

In 1922, when Michael Collins and his colleagues visited London for high level talks with Winston Churchill aimed at securing some degree of Irish independence, Collins is supposed to have said to Churchill: “Jesus, Mary and Joseph, how did you fucking idiots ever get an empire?”

On reading this book one is tempted to ask a similar question. Who in their right minds would have given this bunch of fucking idiots credit cards?

I am very good at wasting money on art projects. Indeed, I have spent an inordinate amount of time doing just that, and I always spend more money and have much more fun doing frivolous pieces of window dressing than I ever do on the serious matters upon which I am supposed to devote my time.

My name is Jonathan and I am an addict. It’s been ummmmmmm 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.
life.

But even I gasped in amazement on reading about Tony Wilson’s unbelievable profligacy when it came to his beloved nightclub.

It was a very noble mission; to provide an artistic hub for the creative end of Manchester’s nightlife, and with the benefit of hindsight it is obvious why it all went so horribly wrong.

But it beggars belief that the people involved – all intelligent, not to say visionary, men and women, didn’t realise quite what a bottomless money pit they were digging.

As I said a few weeks ago when I reviewed another book about Factory Records, I have always been an admirer of Quixotic and idiosyncratic record labels (which is probably why I am so at home with Gonzo) but I have never even dreamt of such a stupid and incredible waste of money. The only parallel that I can truly think of to this book is in Albert Goldman’s massively entertaining and unbelievably scurrilous biography of Elvis Presley in which he describes how The King frittered away his money on a never-ending variety of stupid things. The main difference being twofold here: Elvis was frittering away his own money while The Factory family were frittering away everybody else’s as well, and – of course – that whilst Elvis spent all his money on tasteless crap, the vast majority of Factory’s expenditure was on eminently tasteful and artistically valid ideas that just had one drawback to them.....they didn’t make any money.

Please buy this book. It is massively entertaining, and is a unique document of a time of which I very much doubt that we will ever see the like again.
(The Masters of the Universe do seem to have a steady stream of interesting stories featuring them, their various friends and relations, and alumni). Each week Graham Inglis keeps us up to date with the latest news from the Hawkverse."

Hawkwind have confirmed that their recent "sonic attack" promotion was actually a reference to the forthcoming single release - the narrative "Sonic Attack" featuring Brian Blessed - in MP3 format only. It's available on musical outlets like 7digital and Amazon on pre-order, and the title will be released on 1 Sep 2014.

Meanwhile, a recent item for sale on eBay intrigued some fans: an unidentified Hawkwind vinyl "acetate" with the date 1977 inscribed on it, and no track listing. Only after the auction was concluded was it discovered that the item was a test pressing of the compilation "Masters of the Universe."

That was Hawkwind's second compilation release (the first-ever being "Roadhawks") and a "white label" version has never, so far as we can ascertain, been marketed before. So its value was an unknown quantity - basically, whatever someone was prepared to pay for it. Which was £535 or approximately 800 US dollars... so anyone who has a box of such things lying in their attic should be pleased to hear that.
Special Offer for fans who attended tonight's show
Limited Edition Double CD & DVD £19.99 plus postage & packing

This offer is only available via this leaflet.

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Greetings space travellers!
This is your Hawkwind Earth Visitors Passport application form.

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

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

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

Volunteer Crew Register

Name..................................................................................................................

Please give details of your occupation/profession for inclusion in crew register and possible duty roster (optional)
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Full Earth Address:
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E-Mail Address: (Please print clearly)..................................................................

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Any enquiries hawkwindpassports@hawkwind.com
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WHO CARES

IT'S BEEN A LONG WINTER

M. A. Raines

Broad Band

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…

This has been a mildly interesting week for people interested in the comings and goings of Yes, arguably the world’s longest-running progressive rock band.

However, it is interesting for some of the wrong reasons. Unfortunately for the band, despite the fact that I think it is a superb record, some of the reaction to ‘Heaven and Earth’ has been lukewarm and this week’s most revealing article is an interview with Jon Davison in which he addresses the accusations that the record is ‘easy listening’.

He says: “It’s a lighter shade of Yes. If people will just sort of put expectation aside, I think eventually over time more people will ease into it. A lot of people already are.”

Personally I think that ‘easy listening’ is a most unfortunate description. It conjures up images of The New Seekers or one of those bloody awful records of The Beatles played on pan pipes, or even the sort of bland yucky stuff that you hear piped into elevators. And ‘Heaven and Earth’ is nothing like this, and I feel sad for Jon Davison that he feels it necessary to defend it in this manner.

- ‘I don’t mean to sound like everyone’s dull’: Jon Davison

admits Yes’ new Heaven and Earth is ‘easy listening’

The next important article is a major interview with Jon Anderson about his new project with Jean-Luc Ponty. Like everybody interested in this style of music, I am very much looking forward to seeing how this one pans out.

- Jon Anderson on Working With Jean-Luc Ponty, Yes’ New Album and More – Exclusive Interview

The rest of this week’s articles are fairly run of the mill; reviews of gigs on the latest tour, Messrs. Downes and Squire looking back at the controversial Drama album of 1980, and a rather heart-warming article about the affect that the music of the band had on one particular listener.

- Yes struck familiar chord at KC concert
- The Glory of Yes - Can a ’70s prog-rock band heal your soul?
- ’Very much a turning point for Yes’: Geoff Downes and Chris Squire on the enduring legacy of 1980 …
- Yes to perform classics in Aust, NZ
- Yes bassist Squire likes touring in 'Roundabout' way

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!
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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£9.99 + postage - www.rickwakemansmusicemporium.com

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 Daevid Allen, Gilli Smyth *Mother Gong* are well known and highly regarded. It just felt right to include a daily poem from Thom on our Gonzo blog and when I approached him to do so, he replied with in seconds!!! Thom is a great talent and just wants to spread poetry, light and positive energy across the globe. If we at Gonzo can help him do that - why not? why not indeed!!"

**YOU SAY “ALL LAND IS HOLY”**

WHAT THEN OF BATTLEFIELDS?GRAVEYARDS?CEMETERIES?
Blessed by blood?Bone?Marrow?FERGUSON!
As if MLK JFK LBJ never happened!What love for rubber bullets?
Tear gassed journalists?
GAZA.More women and children served as sacrifice for Moloch/
Mammon/Mars/Jove/Baal
They do not know these are gods of sacrifice. They no longer know
Holy or unholy bombs, guns, drones - distance killing. Only die once. Each time..

**EVERY BODY HAS A SECOND LIFE**

Through all pain and loss and strife/we emerge in different forms from the Dark Night of the Soul. Every body has another form
Regained/reclaimed - often ever reborn. This may be yours!
Totem/icon/branch of tree/part of human family
Even our thin frailty/living just to be. Art is footprints as we pass
Reflections in wood and glass. Who we are / while we are here
Forest people? Are we cleared?
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...

Now the Weird Weekend is done and dusted, we can all get back to some semblance of normality down here in North Devon. The cats aren't sloping around close to the ground whilst avoiding - with extreme suspicion - strange and unknown people and have resumed their normal activities, whilst the dogs aren't barking at every shadow quite as much as they had been. However, Archie is finding it hard to accept that his various visiting hand-maidens and hand-male-version-of-maidens have all dispersed on the four winds and there is no longer a continual personal massage available to him.

Today is Mr. Ed.'s birthday. Huzzah and what a delightful hatching day he has had by jove.

And so, after an ample dose of the deliciously scented WD40, the hinges of the cabinet have eased themselves open to reveal this week's offerings for me to sigh over, bitch about, get angry about, try not to swear about and all that jazz.

To start with, something to grin, and maybe even chuckle behind one's raised hand, about:

From Prince to Slash: Forget the guitar or ukulele, it's all about slug solos
Monday 18 Aug 2014

“Ever wondered what it would be like to play a slug as a musical instrument, or even better, what it would be like to see musical legends such as Prince and Jimi Hendrix try?
No? But go on look any way, it’s funny.

Even rock gods like Slash can appreciate the natural beauty of the slug.”

(Picture: slugsolos.tumblr.com)
You can see more amusing photos here:

http://metro.co.uk/2014/08/18/from-prince-to-slash-forget-the-guitar-or-ukulele-its-all-about-slug-solos-4836906/

RARE 1964 Bobbn Head Beatles in original box - Pop rock novelty - £350.00

“Very rare 1964 In Car Mascot Bobbn Head Beatles in their original packaging.”

Nice to see something in a slightly battered, authentic box. It looks old, hence it looks valuable.


Vintage SPICE GIRLS BEANBAGS FULL SET rare vgc – £10.00

“Up for sale is a full set of vintage spice girls beanbags
Never used- very good condition and 3 all have tags on”

These are excruciatingly ugly, and I am pretty sure Ms. Posh Spice would not be entirely appreciative of how she has been portrayed. Hahahaha, they are truly awful.

Gene Simmons of KISS tells depressed people to 'kill themselves', cops Triple M ban

“KISS rocker Gene Simmons has built a career on controversial antics, but has he gone too far this time? In a recent interview with journalist Roger Catlin on Songfacts.com, Simmons made some extreme comments regarding suicide and depression that now threaten to have long-term effects on his band’s career. Asked whether he still keeps in touch with original KISS members who left the band over the years, Simmons launched into a shocking tirade:

“No, I don’t get along with anybody who’s a drug addict and has a dark cloud over their head and sees themselves as a victim. Drug addicts and alcoholics are always: ‘The world is a harsh place.’ My mother was in a concentration camp in Nazi Germany. I don’t want to hear f**k all about ‘the world as a harsh place.’ She gets up every day, smells the roses and loves life. And for a putz, 20-year-old kid to say, ‘I’m depressed, I live in Seattle.” F**k you, then kill yourself,” Simmons said.

It didn’t end there.

“I always call them on their bluff. I’m the guy who says ‘Jump!’ when there’s a guy on top of a building who says, ‘That’s it, I can’t take it anymore, I’m going to jump.’ Are you kidding? Why are you announcing it? Shut the f**k up, have some dignity and jump! You’ve got the crowd,” he said.”

You sir, are a slimeball. You are the lowest of the low. My dad was a manic depressive and he did kill himself. Happy are you Simmons? Before you open that big ugly gob of yours and utter such generalised crass things, you should give a thought to those who:

a) are suffering from that dreadful disease and
b) those that are left to grieve after the event. I can assure you that it lives with you forever and a day. It kills a large chunk of you.

So all I can say to you is: crawl back into your slimy hole you bag of excrement.


This week’s excellent news, however, is:

“Prog Magazine’s Progressive Music Awards, presented by Orange Amplification and in association with Currencies.co.uk is honoured to announce that Peter Gabriel will be the recipient of the 2014 Prog God Award at this year's ceremony.”

Congratulations Mr Gabriel! You sir, unlike someone else I could mention, are a gentleman; a talent unsurpassed in my eyes.

And this also gives me an excuse (as if any were needed) to add a picture of him RIGHT NOW.


SHAMELESS SELF PROMOTION TIME

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

Check it out now...
Official Michael Jackson Bad Era Bust/Statue
Rare - £2,500

“This bust was made by Godaiking Studios in America. This actual bust is the LAST one that Godaiking studios made. They stopped making them as they couldn’t find the hair or the glass eyes for Michael’s face. The glass eyes are identical to Michael’s eyes as they are scanned via computer.

This bust is the closest you will get to having Michael Jackson in your home. A truly wonderful piece and amazing craftsmanship.”

I have to agree with him/her. This is definitely amazing craftsmanship.

Michael Jackson 1/1 LIFESIZE Statue
THRILLER screen figure used bust Jacket prop.
MJ TALKS, 10,000 Songs REMOTE CONTROLLED comes with COA US $61,000.00 (Approx. £36,706.08)

“MICHAEL J. JACKSON
“King Of Pop”
LIFE-SIZE STATUE

!!!!! Please note that these are two different videos, please watch both !!!!!
The eyes are constructed from the highest quality orthopedic glass in order to produce a realistic look. Even the slight small veins in the eyes are visible. This statue also features real hair including the eyebrows and eyelashes. Additionally, the nose, mouth, cheek structure, and overall skin tone have been carefully crafted in order to mimic that of the pop icon.

Arms: The figure’s arms are extremely realistic,
In truth, this is amazing. But it has to be said that it is also rather sinister. A life-size talking statue in the corner of your room could well be a focal feature of any get-together, but on a dark, winter’s night with a storm whistling outside I would imagine it could give you the creeps.

http://www.ebay.co.uk/itm/Michael-Jackson-1-1-LIFESIZE-Statue-THRILLER-screen-figure-used-bust-Jacket-prop-/261551945890?pt=LH_DefaultDomain_0&hash=item3ce5b5f8a2

One Direction Recording Microphone - £16.49

According to the details on this auction, this item is for age level 3-4 years. I know One Direction fans start young, but I didn’t realise it was that young! I saw this and for a joke thought it would be ideal for Jon as he is always on the look out for microphones to add to his collection in his music studio/office/ex-potato shed. Then I thought nah on two counts. One he would probably hit me over the head with it, and two, do I really want pictures of that lot staring at me every time I go into said studio/office/ex-potato shed?

“This microphone will have you singing all your favorite 1D Songs. Sing into the mic, record and playback to listen to your song. Features in built songs and sound effects. Go on release the talent you know you want to. Box Contains 1 x microphone”

http://www.ebay.co.uk/itm/One-Direction-Recording-Microphone-/191288547647?pt=UK_Music_Music_Memorabilia_LE&hash=item2c89af993f

Fab Retro Vintage Elvis Presley Large Guitar Shaped Wall Mirror. Wirral Collect - £52.00

“Fantastic looking vintage Elvis guitar shaped wall mirror. Overall in very nice condition. There is a small area of damage between body and neck of guitar (flat to touch, not jagged) also 1 smallish shallow chip to one edge. The guitar strap has been detached and reattached. **Please Note the strap is merely decorative and not designed to hold the weight of the mirror**. The mirror fixes to the wall with the hanging loop.”

http://www.ebay.co.uk/itm/Fab-Retro-Vintage-Elvis-Presley-Large-Guitar-Shaped-Wall-Mirror-Wirral-Collect-/200397695193?pt=UK_Music_Music_Memorabilia_LE&hash=item3c254f9a2e
gravy stains on your chin, but not so good for a full length gawp to check your skirt isn’t tucked into your knickers at the back before you answer the front door to the man of your dreams, who is about to whisk you out on your first date together. Is this the voice of experience talking here? Nope – well not quite. I do admit that the dress-tucked-in-knickers trap did catch me out once after visiting the ladies room, but I shall not go into any further detail in case it causes embarrassment.

OASIS SIGNED MEGA RARE FRUSTRATION BOARD GAME – £499.99

“This is a mega rare MB board game called Frustration. It has been out for over 30 years, Oasis were filmed in their Lord Don’t Slow Me Down documentary playing it and after that received the chance to have a limited edition set of Oasis frustration sleeves made for the board game.

The sleeve sits over the game box, which is still sealed. This is an original from MB Games and resembles most of the covers they have produced over the years, except Oasis feature on the cover playing the game.

To add to this great auction’s rarity, the cover has been signed by Oasis in blue marker.”

I am not sure why this person has to shout the description. Over-excitement perhaps? Or maybe they were suffering from frustration (my wit is so sharp) at having to type it all out?


And as I find myself shamefully lacking in content, here are a couple more slug pictures:

This Haim-ster looks like she just wants to cry at how good the slug is:

Her face says it all really doesn’t it?

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

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

ROCK OF THE 70's

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

INcredible String Band
CAPTAIN BEEFHEART & HIS MAGIC BAND
FRANK ZAPPA
CURVED AIR

ATOMIC ROOSTER
RICHIE HAVENS
THE BYRDS
THIRD EAR BAND
JOHN MAYALL

ERIC BURDON & WAR
IRON BUTTERFLY
STEPHEN STILLS & MANASSAS
NEW RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE
SPOOKY TOOTH

LIVE 255 - WHY NOT TUNE INTO GONZO WEB RADIO
ALL AVAILABLE FROM www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk
ALGABAS

ANGELS AND DEMONS
(MALS)

Sergey Milyaev (bass, vocals) first formed Algabas in 2007 in the Northern Russian city of Vladimir, with the band name meaning “thinking ahead” in Kazakh. He was already a locally well-known musician and writer, but it was only during the recording of their debut album in 2012 that the line-up crystallised as he was joined by Ilya Frolov (keyboards, guitar), Vladimir Mikhailov (guitar) and Albert Pogosian (drums). The album was originally released through Bandcamp as a digital only release, but it has now been made available by Mals who also translated the album title into English, but that is the only real change as the album itself is performed in Russian.

If ever there was an album out of time then this is it. Realistically this should have come out twenty years ago, as it is definitely to the early Nineties that these guys look for their inspiration. It took me a while to work out who they sounded like on the opening title cut, but eventually I twigged that it was very much like Winter performing the classic “Toybox”. But, they have taken their clue from more than just the Irish lads, and have brought together elements of IQ and Marillion with Pallas and Citizen Cain but have also then thrown in some traditional Russian folk elements, which definitely gives the album quite a twist.

Vocally Sergey is not as sweet and pleasant as many prog singers, but I don’t have an issue with it and like the additional edge. The keyboards are for the most part fairly basic, but the guitars and bass are
strong, as are the drums, and while the result ay be slightly off-balance for some, I found that I really enjoyed it. I have actually been playing this album far more than I normally would to review, as there is something here that appeals to me, although I find it hard to put my finger on it. Possibly it is just hearkening back to the early Nineties when the neo scene was so buoyant, as these guys would have fitted right in back then. www.mals.ru

VELVERT

I’ve had real problems finding anything out about this release, as there was no information sent with the download link and there appears to be very little on the web, and what there is appears to be repeated. What I think this is (and I could quite possibly be wrong) is the debut release from Juha Kapiaisen who has been working on it since 2009, but I can’t tell you anything about whether he performed everything or if Velvert are a band or just him and session musicians, which in many ways is a shame as this is actually quite good. When I first played this in the car I expected that when I reached into my files for the information I would discover that this had been released by Jeremy Morris on JAM Records, and it wouldn’t have surprised me to see that he had performed on it as well as this is just the sort of soft power pop with heavily psychedelic influences that I often expect to hear from him. So, to discover that this was by a Finn was something of a surprise.

Listening to this album one would never think that it comes from the far North as this music definitely belongs to the late Sixties and America. It may not be indispensable, but overall this is an enjoyable listen and fans of this style of music may well be surprised at just how good a 2013 Finnish psychedelic pop record can be. During my searches I found that this is available through Amazon, but there isn’t much information out there on this, which is a shame. www.inverse.fi

WALFAD

(WALFAD AB OVO (LYNX MUSIC))

WALFAD (apparently short for We Are Looking For A Drummer) was founded by singer/ guitarist Wojciech Ciuraj in 2011, and this is their debut album, recorded in 2013. Apparently it is a concept album, but given that it is performed entirely in Polish the theme is somewhat lost on me, but it concerns a young man growing up in Silesia who comes to believe that even in an industrial landscape something special can emerge. Overall this is a very pleasant piece of work, with some nice basslines behind the main guitar that definitely adds to the overall feel. But the downside is that it is just that, pleasant. There is nothing here that really excites me, and the effect is somewhat muted as if the band wanted to play their version of neo-prog very safely indeed and not take any risks. But without excitement and drama this album comes across as being quite one-dimensional, which is a shame as they obviously know what they are doing, but they need to inject some more contrast into the music and not take such a singular path.

There have been some very good Polish bands over the years, but these guys are going to have to take a serious step up to be considered in the same terms as Collage or Riverside. www.lynxmusic.pl
UNGUS UNGUS UNGUS

From Facebook:

Biography
The psychedelic gypsy prog-rock band so radical they named it thrice. As explorative in their lyrically cryptic protest song writing as they are in their genre-defying, multi-dimensional and technically profound instrumental explorations, Ungus Ungus Ungus are dedicated purveyors of original music.

Description
“FUNK-ing awesome. Move over Zappa, step aside old school Incubus, the new kings are in town…” - Rob Hay

"If Vikings were in the future and also got in a worm hole and went to the past and were living on Mars" - Sam Condon

Referencing Klezmer and Balkan music and travelling from epic rock to jazz, this is party music for the creatively inclined. An unbridled performance of ecstatically original material by one of Australia’s most creative bands. Warped saxophone solos, slapping, popping, funkling virtuosic bass, soaring vocals, epic guitaring, and driving dance rhythms eliciting the primal-boogie response from audiences nationwide.

Formed in 2006 in Australia, Ungus Ungus Ungus members are:
Doomface Graham Onions
Matthew Lee
Max Schollar-Root
Bean Reah

Facebook
Website
Listen here
or here
Watch here:
The Manor
Rumpapo
Today is my fifty fifth birthday, and I am overwhelmed with all the messages of love and kindness. Thank you to all of you. I sat down to write this about nine hours ago, and since then there has been a constant stream of telephone calls and visitors, all coming to help me celebrate 55 years on this planet. In those years I have learned many things, but the most important of them is that all you really need is love, and that everything else is subservient to this. Everything I do in my writing, my music, my activism and even my science (such as it is) is aimed at bringing people together and breaking down the artificial barriers that we all put up between us. I was going to write a homily on the subject, but now I realise that you sweet dear people all know this already.

Many congratulations to my brother Richard on his promotion to Lt. Colonel (despite having an authority hating anarchist as a brother) and my niece Jessica for getting a mighty seven GCSEs (nearly twice what I got back in the day).

Now the Weird Weekend is done and dusted and behind us for another year, things are slowly getting back to normal, although I have always thought that normal was a flaky concept. However, Corinna and I become grandparents for the first time next month, and as babies are not an exact science we don’t know how long we shall be away from the ranch. We have every intention of keeping up the weekly Gonzo schedules, but if – at some time around about the third week in September – your weekly fix of this magazine singularly fails to arrive in your inbox, please blame the miracle of childbirth rather than any of the editorial team.

Bizarrely, two regular contributors to the magazine from across the pond are in the UK this week, but because of happenstance, and mostly because we live hundreds of miles from the teeming metropolis at the other end of an expensive, slow and inefficient rail system (thank you Thatcher) neither Doug Harr or Richard Stellar will be visiting us on this occasion, which is a great pity.

See you next week folks ……. 
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