EXCLUSIVE: Roy Weard on his new autobiography

EXCLUSIVE: Jon interviews Astronomus
EXCLUSIVE: Doug interviews Circuline
EXCLUSIVE: We send Jessica Taylor to a Desert Island

WEARD TALES
Subscribe to Gonzo Weekly
http://eepurl.com/r-VTD
Subscribe to Gonzo Daily
http://eepurl.com/OvPez
Gonzo Facebook Group
https://www.facebook.com/groups/287744711294595/
Gonzo Weekly on Twitter
https://twitter.com/gonzoweekly
Gonzo Multimedia (UK)
http://www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk/
Gonzo Multimedia (USA)
http://www.gonzomultimedia.com/
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, the magazine, which - as I intimate every week or so - has taken me by surprise by assuming a life of its own, and going off into all sorts of areas that I had never originally imagined that it would. It started off about two and a half years ago as a weekly newsletter for Gonzo Multimedia, but I very soon got bored of this and decided to make it into the literate, irreverent, and often just plain silly journal of music and letters that I have been attempting to publish ever since I was in my mid teens.

One of the things that amuses me about life is how, whenever you get too full of yourself, life tends to have a habit of turning around and biting you on the bum. The other week, for example I was pontificating about how all the music that I listened to was made by people in their mid 40s or older. This is, in fact, now I come to think of it, complete bollocks. I do, indeed listen to a lot of music by people of my age group or older, but on the other hand I also do listen to a lot of music by people young enough to be my children. The Unthanks, for example are about the same age as my two girls, and I don't know how old
We were somewhere around Barstow on the edge of the desert when the drugs began to take hold. I remember saying something like "I feel a bit lightheaded; maybe you should drive..."
anarchofolks *Blackbird Raum* are, but they look about the same age.

So basically, my editorial of a couple of weeks ago was based on a completely erroneous hypothesis. The conclusion - that great music, maybe the greatest music of the rock genre is still to be made - is still, basically the same, but a whole bunch of the arguments that I was using to support my argument were actually nonsense.

Never mind. As far as I am concerned there is no real shame in talking utter bollocks in a public forum as long as you are man enough to admit that you have done so when one finally realises the horrible truth.

Changing the subject completely, regular readers of this magazine will, I hope, see some changes over the next few issues. I have invited several old friends of mine, all respected and well known authors in their respective fields, to join the *Gonzo Weekly* editorial team, and contribute regular articles to the magazine.

I don't intend to change the content *that* radically. Indeed the recipe for contents will remain pretty well the same as it is at the moment, only I am working towards having more pages, and a wider range of writers adding their material to the melting pot.

Because I have big plans for this magazine.

As I wrote a few weeks ago, when reviewing his massively entertaining autobiography, I was always a big fan of Mark Ellen's magazine *The Word*, although I will admit that it began to get rather smug in its latter days. I read every issue, and was very sad when it came to an end. However, I not only wanted to see whether I could do something of a similar calibre, but I wanted to see whether I could do it on a budget of nothing, and make a few conceptual changes to the template.

For example, I am not interested in bourgeoise conformity, dads forming groups called *The Grateful Dad*, all sorts of things you can do with the latest version of the iPod, or the ilk, and if ex PM Tony Blair turned up in *this* office we would be more likely to throw him into a pillory, drench him with effluent, and beat him with briars until he admitted complicity in any of the crimes against humanity for which we believe that he is responsible.

As far as I am concerned there is no real shame in talking utter bollocks in a public forum
And I doubt whether The Word would have ever had Steve Ignorant on the cover or bang on about the badger cull. But that is the way that the cookie crumbles I am afraid.

I am very proud of what we have achieved over the last two and a half years and I have every intention of making it ever bigger, ever better, and ever more ambitious, until we truly are the biggest and the best magazine of this type in the world. And yes, we shall remain free, although I am not ruling out a commercially available hard copy at some point in the future.

Times have changed, and we must change with them. Whilst I feel that the Job’s comforters within the publishing industry who claimed that we would see the death of print books within the next few years were completely wrong, I am fairly sure that the new technology has eclipsed traditional paper magazines for good, at least at the high end of the market.

Especially with something like a music magazine, people relish the freedom to be able to see and hear what they are reading about, and that is something which just simply didn’t work within the traditional print model.

As someone who has been writing for, designing and publishing magazines for most of my life, this is something that we just have to come to terms with, take on board and then move on. The new model has its own challenges and excitements, as well as its own drawbacks. But on the whole, I believe, the future looks remarkably rosy.

It’s just a great pity that I can’t say that about the rest of the human race. The weather here is glorious, and it is a gentle, warm springtime. But I can’t help but remember newsreel film I have seen. It was just the same in the spring and summer of 1939.

Enjoy yourself. It’s later than you think.

Om Shanti
Jon
THE GONZO WEEKLY
all the gonzo news that’s fit to print

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

NAMING THOSE RESPONSIBLE

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

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

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 sure.

Contact us with bribes and free stuff:

Jonathan Downes,
Editor: Gonzo Daily (Music and More)
Editor: Gonzo Weekly magazine
The Centre for Fortean Zoology,
Myrtle Cottage,
Woolardsworthy,
Bideford, North Devon
EX39 5QR

Telephone 01237 431413
Fax 44 (0)7006-074-925
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.
JUST LIKE STARTING OVER
John Lennon’s eight solo studio albums, remastered from their original analogue masters, have been newly cut to vinyl from 96k digital files for Lennon, a new 9LP boxed collection on heavyweight, 180-gram vinyl with faithfully replicated original album art.

To be released June 8 by Universal Music Catalogue, the collection’s albums are all out-of-print worldwide on vinyl, with the exception of previous LP remasters of Imagine and Rock ‘n’ Roll which are in print in the United States. Lennon is the first complete collection of John Lennon’s solo studio albums to be released on vinyl, and the individual LPs will be released on Friday, August 21. Read on...

SMART ARSE EDITORIAL COMMENT: The nine albums listed include two which are not solo albums, being duo albums with Yoko, and do not include four others recorded with Yoko released prior to 1970, and at least four others (not counting anthologies of hitherto unreleased material) released after his death. Hmmmmmmm

OH GODDESS HELP US ALL. After so much bad blood over the years, it is hard to believe but the Mirror is reporting that the brothers Gallagher, Noel and Liam, have put their problems behind them and plan to reform Oasis. As with most rumors in the music world, the paper talked with a "well placed source" who said that they had spoken with Noel at the Teenage Cancer Trust in London. The source said "It’s early days in terms of the details, but Noel and Liam are back on good terms and ready to give things another go. Nothing is signed but it’s what you might call a gentlemen’s agreement between them. Ultimately they’re family and whatever has gone on before can be sorted out. They’re very close beneath all the bluster." Read on....

PLEASE NOT THE GALLAGHERS Michael Eavis reveals Glastonbury headliner announcement date and hints it may be two artists. Michael Eavis has hinted that the identity of the final Glastonbury headliner will be revealed on June 1. Eavis also appeared to imply that the headliner for Sunday June 28 will be composed of two artists, rather than one, and that they will “most likely” be British. The Glastonbury founder was speaking at an event at London’s Victoria And Albert Museum on April 21. In his talk, titled Michael Eavis: Glastonbury, Eavis spoke about the history of the festival. Talking to attendees afterwards while posing for pictures, Eavis said the next line-up announcement for the festival will be on June 1 and will be “a big one”.

According to eFestivals, Eavis was then asked for clues as to the identity of the final headliner. He responded that the headliner consists of two acts, rather than one, and that the artists in question are "most likely British".

There has been constant speculation over the identity of the artist joining Foo Fighters and Kanye West in headlining this year’s festival. Coldplay are 3/1 favourites with bookmakers William Hill, though Emily Eavis has previously ruled them out of playing. Muse and AC/DC have concerts elsewhere on June 28, so will not be the final headliner. Read on...

ONE STEP CLOSER TO KNOWING Tool have responded to reports that copies of one of their EPs mistakenly ended up inside the sleeves of U2’s vinyl release of 2014 album ‘Songs of Innocence’. The album was released on vinyl for Record Store Day last week (April 18). However, as reported, fans who purchased the album got home to discover that inside the U2 packaging were copies of Tool’s 1992 EP ‘Opiate’. Tool have now responded to the news with a message on their official website.

The message reads: "Some very lucky people who purchased U2’s ‘Songs Of Innocence’ during a recent record store release found instead a copy of Tool’s 1992 ‘Opiate’ EP inside. Kind of makes you believe in mysterious higher powers doesn’t it?" Read on....
Trying to pick my favorite politician is like trying to decide which STD is just right for me.

"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
against the Tory-Lib Dem coalition’s controversial badger cull, claim to have printed almost half a million leaflets and posters calling for people to “Vote the Tories out”. Constituencies targeted include Stroud in Gloucestershire, not far from one of the zones where badgers have been killed in trial culls over the past two years, and just across the Severn estuary in Cardiff North. But activists have also dropped leaflets and stuck up posters across the country, from Hampshire to Lancashire. One of the leaflets includes the slogan: “They killed badgers … Vote them out to save the rest.” It also flags up the possibility of the hunting ban being overturned if the Tories win power. It encourages people to view the website Cull the Tories, which lists marginal seats where it believes Labour could defeat the Conservatives. Labour activists in Gloucestershire and Cardiff have said privately they believe the campaign could help their cause. But some of the material has been passed to Gloucestershire police. A detective sergeant has written to Jay Tiernan, a leading member of the Stop the Cull group, suggesting the leaflets and posters could constitute an electoral offence. The officer believes that though the Stop the Cull group is not standing, it has published election material. Such material needs to include the name and address of the printer, the promoter and the person being promoted. The leaflets and posters do not feature these details.

"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...

IF ITS ON WIKIPEDIA IT HAS TO BE TRUE Conservative Party chairman Grant Shapps has denied claims he repeatedly edited entries about himself and other MPs on Wikipedia. Mr Shapps told the BBC the allegations - reported by the Guardian - were “categorically false and defamatory”. "It is the most bonkers story I've seen in this election campaign so far," he said. The Guardian claims Wikipedia has blocked an account it suspects is being used by Mr Shapps. Read on...

EDITORIAL COMMENT: Whilst it is my undisguised and self-appointed remit to laugh at the misdeeds of politicians as much as I can in this column, I think that everyone I know has edited their Wikipedia page at some point. I did, for example, when it had my age wrong and described me as having been married to someone called Liza since 1990. I love the idea of Wikipedia but it is sad to see such a noble idea go so badly tits up.

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON BOYS? Detectives have been called in to investigate thousands of anti-Tory posters and leaflets distributed by animal rights campaigners in key marginal constituencies. Members of the Stop the Cull group, which took direct action against the badger cull, claim to have printed almost half a million leaflets and posters calling for people to “Vote the Tories out”. Constituencies targeted include Stroud in Gloucestershire, not far from one of the zones where badgers have been killed in trial culls over the past two years, and just across the Severn estuary in Cardiff North. But activists have also dropped leaflets and stuck up posters across the country, from Hampshire to Lancashire. One of the leaflets includes the slogan: “They killed badgers … Vote them out to save the rest.” It also flags up the possibility of the hunting ban being overturned if the Tories win power. It encourages people to view the website Cull the Tories, which lists marginal seats where it believes Labour could defeat the Conservatives. Labour activists in Gloucestershire and Cardiff have said privately they believe the campaign could help their cause. But some of the material has been passed to Gloucestershire police. A detective sergeant has written to Jay Tiernan, a leading member of the Stop the Cull group, suggesting the leaflets and posters could constitute an electoral offence. The officer believes that though the Stop the Cull group is not standing, it has published election material. Such material needs to include the name and address of the printer, the promoter and the person being promoted. The leaflets and posters do not feature these details. Read on...
"If you don't want your tax dollars to help the poor, then stop saying you want a country based on Christian values, because you don't."

Jimmy Carter
THE LAST WEEK AT GONZO DAILY

Sunday
Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday

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

ELDRIDGE CLEAVER

Two types of people visit rhino in the wild

The strong and courageous take a camera
The weak and cowardly take a gun
What sort of person are you?

Celebrate wildlife on World Wildlife Day don’t shoot it.
CALL FOR HELP

Hi,

This is Bertrand POURCHERON, we may know each other or you may have heard of me.

I have written voluntarily in several fanzines since the 80s (Harmonie, Koid’9, Highlands, etc) but also worked for professional press from 1995 to 2008 (Rockstyle, Hard Rock Magazine and Rock Hard before stopping for serious disease).

I helped Japanese bands to tour (Wappa Gappa, Ars Nova, Gerard) across Europe, and I was also involved in booking gigs in Paris and in Marseille, my living area, through the organization Prog La Vie (Halloween, Ars Nova, Drama, The Flower Kings, IQ, etc…). It was often without counting my hours, voluntarily and sometimes at my own costs.

I helped spreading the word about Japanese progressive scene through reissues, production and management of local groups via Musea label (I travelled to Japan every year from 1998 to 2007 in search of new bands to manage). I also supported some French bands like ECLAT or LAZULI.

Today, my life has changed. I encountered some professional, personal and health issues. I am now alone, caring for my daughter during weekends and holidays. Besides, my disabling health prevents me from working.

And unfortunately, my invalidity pension is far too small to honour all my monthly charges. I have very few money to live, even with the financial help of my parents.

I am now turning to you, friends, persons who know me from word-of-mouth or who read my articles. You could help me in several ways.

I try to sell the remainder of my CD collection: you can make your choice on Priceminister website. I am registered with the moniker PROG13 (the list is updated every week):

http://www.priceminister.com/boutique/PROG13

Or you can write to me at BERTRAND POURCHERON RESIDENCE LE BALZAC – BATIMENT A ALLEE CALLELONGUE SAINTE ANNE 13008 MARSEILLE pourcheron@orange.fr and I will provide you with the complete list, as all references are not recorded on Price Minister. However, selling my records isn’t enough to allow me to live and raise my daughter in good conditions.

If you feel touched by my misfortunes, you can also donate by check, Western Union or Paypal: emma.pourcheron@orange.fr.

Any financial help, be it minimal or higher, is welcome. I thank you in advance for your help, and also for relaying to whoever you think might be touched by my situation. I would prefer not to ask for donation, but my living conditions are increasingly worsening. Thank you very much.
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 who don’t understand, we should do a weekly quote from the great man himself. So here goes:

“The brutal reality of politics would be probably intolerable without drugs.”

Hunter S. Thompson


The Gospel According to BART

This week, my favourite roving reporter wrote to me: “Just can't get this nonsense... How many years do they think they have left?”

Nope, he wasn't talking about this magazine, but the ongoing Black Sabbath feud, which is being conducted in public, and in a mildly embarrassing manner. In last week's issue we reported how Bill Ward had made a public statement stating that he would not rejoin the band until Osbourne apologized for unspecified statements Ward said were insulting to him. "With a sad heart, I have to say I will not participate in any musical undertakings until a righting of the wrongs spoken against me has been achieved," the drummer wrote. "I must admit, I have little to no expectations of this happening, but in the order of first things first, I'm looking for an honest accountability of all of Ozzy’s statements that I felt were untrue."

Now Osbourne has retaliated, also with a public statement. Rolling Stone reports:

"Osbourne, however, remained unrepentant in his new post. "I cannot apologize for comments or opinions I may have made about you in the press during Sabbath's 13 album and tour," the singer wrote. "Physically, you knew you were f*cked. Tony [Iommi, guitar] Geezer [Butler, bass] and myself didn't think you could have done a two-hour set with a drum solo every night, so we made the decision to move on. With Tony's [lymphoma] condition, we felt that time was not on our side."

In August 2013, Osbourne called Ward “incredibly overweight” and said, "I don't think he could have done the gig, to be honest... A drummer has to be in shape. He's already had two heart attacks. I don't want it to be responsible for his life."

I'M ON BOARD!

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

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

LE FREAK
Nile Rodgers thought he would die before his bandmates and contemporaries. The legendary singer, who rocked his famous dreadlocks for more than 20 years, first found fame in the mid 70s with band Chic and their brand of catchy disco tracks. He's since worked with everyone from Madonna to Daft Punk, and still performs with Chic. However things have changed for the band.

"Well, I would never have dreamed of the amount of people passing away. I thought I'd be the first to go, because I was the most reckless. And it's funny to think we can't do some of the crazy things that we used to do," Nile smiled to British newspaper Metro. "But it's still about listening to ourselves rather than worrying what other people say - that's the philosophy of Chic." Read on...
A man has said he had a poo in a council office because he was being discriminated against for being a dwarf. Ian Salter-Bromley, 54, made the dirty protest in the reception and toilets in council building in Hull. He told the staff they were "useless f******" before pulling down his pants and pooping twice.

http://metro.co.uk/2014/10/05/man-pooed-on-council-office-floor-in-protest-at-dwarf-discrimination-4893244/
Gonzo Web Radio started off as a medium by which interviews and radio programmes about the various acts covered by Gonzo Multimedia could be broadcast to an eagerly attentive world.

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

I agreed, and then the floodgates opened. We have regular weekly shows from Tim and Jaki on their submarine, and from the mysterious M Destiny on the other side of the pond with Friday Night Progressive. We also have a regular visit to the world of the Canterbury Scene courtesy of our friend Matthew Watkins. There are several other shows in the wings, waiting to join us, so stay glued to your seats boys and girls, your life is never going to be the same again!
Strange Fruit is a unique two-hour radio show exploring the world of underground, strange and generally neglected music. All shows are themed and all shows set out to give the most hardened of sound-hounds some new delight to sample.

The show is also unique in providing homework for undergraduate students on North West Kent College’s Foundation Degree in Professional Writing (who dig up many of the odd facts featured in the links between tracks). Neil Nixon, the founder and co-presenter of the show, has released a book about rare albums for Gonzo Multimedia. The show is broadcast on Miskin Radio every Sunday from 10-00-midnight.

**PLAYLIST**

- Wild Man Fischer: Circle
- Stinky Picnic: Sick Sick Sick
- Demis Roussos: On the Greek Side of my Mind
- Wesley Willis: Rock n Roll McDonalds
- Durutti Column: Spanish Lament
- The Cardboard Lung: Watershed
- Ken Nordine Group: Six Commercials in Search of a Client
- Black Sweden: Tush/I Do I Do I Do
- Lavender Country: Back in the Closet Again
- Joey Ramone: The Wonderful Widow of Eighteen Springs
- Marie Osmond: Karawane
- Hall And Oates: Alley Katz
- General Electric Silicone Products Dept: The Answer
- Charlotte Gainsbourg: Time of the Assassins
- Wayne: Deep Bosom Woman
- Eilert Pilgham: Jailhouse Rock
- Donnie Hathaway: I Love the Lord He Heard my Cry
- The Space Lady: Radar Love
- Robert Mitchum: From a Logical Point of View
- Os Mutantes: Trem Fantasmo
- Sister Irene O’Connor: Mass Emmanuel
- The Reverend O.W. Budd Spriggs: What the Bible Says About Flying Saucers #1
- Bing Crosby: Hey Jude
- William Shatner: Rocket Man
- The Shaggs: Philosophy of the World
- Miss Pat Collins: I’ll See you in my Dreams
- Dust Cult: You Suff er
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

AND JUST IN CASE YOU THINK YOU ARE EXPERIENCING A SEVERE CASE OF DÉJÀ VU THIS IS A REPEAT

ARTISTS:
Scott Jones
http://www.facebook.com/sjonesmusicalofficial?fref=ts
Oleg Polyanisky
http://www.facebook.com/olegpolyaniskyofficial?fref=ts
Oliver Contat
http://www.facebook.com/oliviercontatproject?fref=ts
Renaud Louis Servais
http://www.facebook.com/RLSGroup?fref=ts
Sebastien Gramond
Svarc Trio
http://www.facebook.com/pages/SvarcTrio/203215443106730?fref=ts&ref=br_tf
Three Wise Monkeys
ZiZi Martins
http://www.facebook.com/zzmartiins?fref=ts
The Sonic Chameleon
http://www.facebook.com/thesonicchameleon?fref=ts
Jones McGill DeCarlo
Bernard Stollman (1929 – 2015)

Stollman was an American lawyer and the founder of the ESP-Disk record label.

He was born in New Brunswick, New Jersey, and grew up in Plattsburgh, upstate New York, where his parents owned a chain of women’s wear stores. When he was 16, his family moved to Forest Hills, Queens, and he later attended Columbia University and Columbia Law School. In 1960, he started work as an unpaid intern for a law firm working on the estates of Charlie Parker and Billie Holiday. Over the next few years he developed a love of jazz music, did some legal work for Moe Asch at Folkways Records, and began advising jazz and rhythm and blues musicians on copyrights and contracts.

He also learned Esperanto, and made a recording of poetry and songs, Ni Kantu en Esperanto, to promote the language releasing it on his own label which he called ESP-Disk. After receiving funding from his parents, he decided to establish the record label as a serious venture to promote non-commercial and experimental music which would not otherwise be heard. In 1963, he approached free jazz pioneer Albert Ayler in a Harlem club, and offered to record an album with him. The album, Spiritual Unity, became ESP’s second release. Thereafter, he recorded such jazz musicians as Sun Ra, Pharoah Sanders, Ornette Coleman, Paul Bley and Gato Barbieri. He also recorded writers including William Burroughs and Timothy Leary, and underground folk and rock acts including The Fugs, Pearls Before Swine and The Holy Modal Rounders.

Stollman has faced allegations of not paying royalties to artists, signed to ESP-Disk. Tom Rapp of the band Pearls Before Swine claimed that “We never got any money from ESP. Never, not even like a hundred dollars or something. My real sense is that he [Stollman] was abducted by aliens, and when he was probed it erased his memory of where all the money was”. Peter Stampfel of the band Holy Modal Rounders and The Fugs claimed that Stollman told him that “the contract says that all rights belong to me. You have no royalties ever, ever, ever. The publishing is mine. You don’t own the songs anymore. We don’t owe you anything”. Members of The Fugs have also stated claims that they received an unfavourable record contract. Ed Sanders said that “our royalty rate was less than 3%, one of the lower percentages in the history of western civilization”. 801 Magazine, which featured an interview with Stollman in 2008, said that Stollman claimed that “he paid all the recording costs and gave the musicians small advances”, and that “he never made any money from the music”.

ESP album sleeves contained the message “The artists alone decide what you hear on their ESP Disk”. Although many of his label’s releases were critically acclaimed, most did not sell well, and by the early 1970s his funds had been exhausted. Stollman married, moved to live on a farm in the Catskill Mountains, worked as a lawyer, and closed ESP-Disk in 1974. In the 1980s he worked as an assistant New York Attorney General, retiring in 1991. In 2005, he reactivated the ESP label, to reissue old recordings as well as making new recordings. He died of colon cancer in 2015.

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

http://www.zazzle.co.uk/gonzoweekly
Since the mid-1980s, aspiring singer/songwriter John Shuttleworth has been posting audio cassettes of his "finest songs to date" to pop stars throughout the land, in the hope that someone would record his material. But all to no avail... until now! The BBC has given John a new radio series and asked him to invite pop stars to bring their music to his Sheffield home. So it is that Chas and Dave, Heaven 17, Toyah Wilcox and Lee John find themselves in John's lounge having tea with wife Mary, being flirted with by Mary's friend Joan Chitty, and hassled by John's agent Ken Worthington, as they try to perform not only one of their greatest hits but more importantly, one of John's! Naturally, John will return the favour by attempting a medley of his guest's finest work in the item "Under The Covers". In "Top Tips On The Telephone" Mr Shuttleworth calls up other stars for showbiz tips, and gets through to 70's pop diva Tina Charles, ace guitarist Gordon Giltrap, and the evergreen Anita Harris.

Mary’s friend Joan Chitty, and hassled by John’s agent Ken Worthington, as they try to perform not only one of their greatest hits but more importantly, one of John’s! Naturally, John will return the favour by attempting a medley of his guest’s finest work in the item “Under The Covers”.

In “Top Tips On The Telephone” Mr Shuttleworth calls up other stars for showbiz tips, and gets through to 70’s pop diva Tina Charles, ace guitarist Gordon Giltrap, and the evergreen Anita Harris.
Rocket Scientists  
Title Refuel  
Cat No.TTMD-1057  
Label Think Tank Media  

California prog rockers release their 7th studio masterwork. Looking forward!

The enduring trio of Erik Norlander (keyboards), Mark McCrite (guitars and vocals) and Don Schiff (Sticks and strings) are delighted to release their 7th studio album, Refuel.

The full-length album combines both vocal and instrumental songs with the band's signature songwriting, performance and production style in 12 unforgettable tracks. Refuel also features stellar performances by guest musicians Gregg Bissonette (drums), vocalists Lana Lane and Kelly Keeling along with others including the brass players from the band's previous release, Supernatural Highways, and Norlander's Hommage Symphonique album which also featured Schiff and McCrite.

Rocket Scientists released a 30-minute all-instrumental EP, Supernatural Highways, earlier this year to mark the 20th anniversary of their first album.

Refuel contains the balance of those 20-year anniversary recordings and is a more traditional album mixing vocal and instrumental tracks in the style that so identifies the group.

"Refuel is nothing less than a return to the big, fat sound that these guys have possessed; sounding like a real band, getting together to make real music, in a real studio." - Tommy Hash, Ytsejam
“In the famous Rocket Scientists style, this is quintessential and entertaining melodic progressive rock.” - Craig Hartranft, Dangerdog

**Tommy James**

**Title** Big City  
**Cat No.** 3040  
**Label** Aura

A fantasy trip through NYC with Tommy James and his band! A Night in Big City includes dialogue and sound effects, and features a new version of the hit song “I Think We’re Alone Now.”

Each track is the next stop along the way; listeners can follow along in the 12-page color booklet.

**Birmingham Sunday**

**Title** Prevalent Visionaries: The History of Birmingham Sunday  
**Cat No.** 9519-2  
**Label** Crossfire

Featuring 46 tracks, this band-authorized collection is the definitive word on the legendary Carson City, Nevada band Birmingham Sunday.

Formed in 1966, Birmingham Sunday signed to Bill Holmes’ All-American label and recorded their only album “A Message From Birmingham Sunday” in December 1968.

Paul Buff was the engineer for these Original Sound Recording Studios sessions. The album included the single “Prevalent Visionaries”/“Egocentric Solitude,” which was a Top 10 radio favorite on stations such as KCBN in Reno, Nevada.

Original copies of the All-American LP have recently sold for more than $1,200! Thanks to some recent tape discoveries, Birmingham Sunday’s entire recorded output can now be yours!

The "Prevalent Visionaries" collection features:

- The entire All-American album "A Message From Birmingham Sunday" remastered in brilliant sound
- Unreleased alternate mixes of album tracks
- Single mixes of "Prevalent Visionaries" and "Egocentric Solitude"
- "Studio A" with The Buff Organization
- The Freedom Five’s "It’s Gotta Be Grant" from 1966 (featuring lead vocalist Joe LaChew)
- "Movin’" by the second Birmingham Sunday lineup

Reunion recordings by all the surviving original members – in fact, they’ve done so many that they ended up creating the second album ("It Is What It Was") that they never got to originally!

AND MOST IMPORTANT...

All 14 pre-album demos from 1968 – none of which have been heard before! Fascinating early versions of nearly all of their All-American album debut in this collection.
Inner City Unit
Title  The Maximum Effect
Cat No.RRA102CD
Label  RRA

Inner City Unit (ICU) is a British punk/space rock band fronted by ex-Hawkwind member Nik Turner on saxophone with Judge Trev Thoms or Steve Pond (guitar), Dead Fred (keyboards), Baz Magneto, Dave Anderson or Nazar Ali Khan (bass), and Mick Stupp or Dino Ferari on drums.

Thoms and Ferari were both key members of Steve Peregrin Took's band Steve Took's Horns. Following the Horns' breakup in mid 1978, Turner recruited Ferari to drum on his Sphynx project before adding Thoms the following year to his new band Inner City Unit. Took continued to work with his former band members by guesting with ICU at assorted gigs during 1979-1980, particularly at free concerts at Notting Hill Gate's Meanwhile Gardens. This original line-up produced 2 albums, Passout and The Maximum Effect. The legendary Julian Cope's website describes the album:

"Criminally overlooked, mainly due to the prefix "Nik Turner's" being foisted upon them, ICU defied any categorisation and were a totally wild live experience. Their recorded output is varied, to say the least, but this album stands as a classic. (The production's a bit good, but then the band did go twice over budget)...."

Opener "Bones Of Elvis" finds the erstwhile Thunder Rider in proto-rap anthem territory, if such a thing can be imagined. "Virgin Love" is thrashy punk to the max. "Two Worlds" exists on a world of its own. "In The Mood" gives Nik a chance to ponce about in a comedy fashion. "Sid's Song" is at once sad, beautiful and rocking. "Metal" is an almighty discordant racket, and is brilliant.

What really shines through is the songwriting quality of "Judge" Trev Thoms and "Dead" Fred Reeves. More than any other ICU album, this one showcases a BAND rather than cashing in on members' pasts... this is not to denigrate Nik, far from it, but ICU as an equal opportunities employer clearly worked."

Mick Abrahams
Title  One
Cat No.HST180CD
Label  Gonzo

This collection of acoustic blues and country songs was a departure from the usual electric rock and blues vein for which Mick is renowned. Featuring the Jethro Tull legend, Ian Anderson, on flute, harmonica and mandolin, it shows a lighter side to Mick's work and is great listening value. One of the most popular collectors' albums

Tony Palmer
Title  In Pursuit of Happiness
Cat No.TPDVD190
Label  Tony Palmer Films

With JOHN LENNON, SHIRLEY MacLaine, CANDY DARLING (Andy Warhol Studio), GODFREY WINN, ROY STRONG, THE JAMES JOYCE LIQUID THEATER, AL GOLDSTEIN & JIM BUCKLEY (Editors of Screw Magazine), XAVIERA HOLLANDER ("The Happy Hooker"), LORD MONTAGU, JACK RYAN......and various dinosaurs.
Since the release of their debut album in 2007, OneRepublic have emerged as one of the world’s most impressive, consistent, yet often underrated bands. Effortlessly blending finely-honed pop songcraft with a timeless sense of rock dynamics, the group have steadily attracted a significant and devoted international fanbase that grows with every new release.

This DVD features over two hours of in-depth interviews with OneRepublic from across their career, in which the bandmembers discuss their musical journey in detail – their albums, their stage show, their sound and their influences – while frontman Ryan Tedder talks at length not only about his activities within the group, but also his work as a songwriter and producer for such diverse acts as U2, Beyonce and One Direction.

The interviews capture a humble and good-humoured band of friends riding on the crest of a wave, aware that their best is still yet to come.

Ellie Goulding has fast established herself as one of the most alluring, ambitious and talented stars in contemporary music.
FLORENCE AND THE MACHINE
“Confessions”
DOC7DVD

When Florence and the Machine first emerged in 2009 they cut a totally singular figure on the modern musical landscape. Fusing pop, soul, rock and dance forms into a unique whole, the band first rose to prominence in their native Britain before steadily gaining international acclaim and winning over audiences worldwide. And at the band’s core is Florence Welch, the flame-haired siren whose dynamic vocals, expressive song-writing and eccentric stage presence have made her a global icon.

The revealing interviews featured on this DVD, taken from across Florence’s career, capture a passionate and inspired artist with a biting sense of humor, and the singer discusses both her work and her life at length and in depth.

BRANTLEY GILBERT
“Straight Talkin’”
DOC8DVD

A young musician who in a relatively short career has reinvigorated country music whilst becoming a commercial phenomenon. Bringing rock and roll energy and an outlaw swagger into a very traditional musical world, Gilbert has converted mainstream audiences to the rugged appeal of country and quickly emerged as one of the most significant singer-songwriters in the genre.

And despite being renowned for his love of motorcycles and hunting, as well as his physique and his tattoos, the country boy from Jefferson, Georgia also has real small-town, Southern charm. This DVD contains over an hour of interviews with Brantley from across his career, in which he talks candidly about his music, his personal life and the near-fatal car accident that set his career in motion. The interviews reveal a humble, polite and funny artist who is both passionate and focused - a far more complex man than his bad-boy image suggests.
SENDELICA
2015
PART ONE TOUR
SAT 25TH APRIL THE DUKE, NEATH, WALES
FRI 1ST MAY COSMIC PUFFIN FESTIVAL, ENGLAND
FRI 6TH MAY DESERT FOX FESTIVAL, PIACENZA, ITALY
SAT 9TH ALTROQUANDO, TREVISO, ITALY
SUN 10TH MAY, ARCI CHAPEAU, SAVONA, ITALY
TUES 12TH TBA ITALY
WEDS 13TH MAY SIDRO, CESENA, SAVIGNANO SULRUBICONE, ITALY
FRI 15TH MAY, IMMERHIM, WÜRZBURG, GERMANY
SAT 16TH MAY, AUTO CONTROL COMMUNITY, AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND

SENDELICA.BANDCAMP.COM
I first met Roy Weard in the late 1980s when he was the soundman for Steve Harley and Cockney Rebel, and I was the bloke who ran the fan club, and did all sorts of other esoteric tasks.

We lost touch, but a couple of years back when my nephew David and I drove to Brighton to film what turned out to be one of the final shows Mick Farren ever played, I was overjoyed to find him there, once again doing the sound.

We rekindled our friendship and I was very pleased to be able to sign him to Gonzo Books for his autobiography about which he writes:

After a life spent in and around music Roy Weard has finally written it all down. From his beginnings in the folk clubs of the early sixties, to playing the free festivals of the seventies with his own band 'Wooden Lion', to touring as a merchandiser with acts like Santana, The Pink Floyd and Genesis, to fronting cult London bands 'Dogwatch' and 'Roy Weard and Last Post', then touring again as a sound engineer and tour manager for many different bands and solo acts.

A wide and varied life - this book spans all of that and more and is freely sprinkled with backstage stories and tales of a life spent on many different roads. It also contains many photographs, mostly taken by Roy, the crews he toured with, or by the fans of his various bands.

Even now he is unable to give up being involved in music. He still fronts the revived band 'That Legendary Wooden Lion', is part of the team that puts on monthly gigs in Brighton and Hove under the name of 'The Real Music Club' and does a weekly one hour radio show on Tuesdays at 4pm on Brighton and Hove Community Radio.
It certainly is. Roy is a massively entertaining and good humoured writer, and the book is as much fun as I always suspected that it would be. I am very pleased to have been involved with it, and it was a great pleasure earlier in the week to ring him up for a chat, which you can listen to by clicking on the link below.

The cover picture and the one above are by David Ryder. The others are courtesy Roy himself.
Circuline was founded in 2014 by Andrew Colyer (keyboards, vocals), Bill Shannon (guitars, vocals), and Darin Brannon (drums, percussion). Each had played with groups that covered progressive and classic rock masters along with original material. For this new band the desire was to make a concerted go of it—to write and record new original material to bring to the stage. Lead vocalists Billy Spillane and Natalie Brown joined the group, having performed countless times as singers, actors, dancers, and rock musicians. Paul Ranieri plays bass along with Matt Dorsey on a handful of tracks as well.

Circuline’s debut album (to be released Spring 2015) is filled with modern progressive rock gems. Its sound is dramatic and technically advanced, yet accessible and melodic. The balance of dramatic dark and light tones that can be so difficult to achieve seems to come easy for this outfit. Tracks like the opener, “Return” shine with tight vocal harmonies, well-tuned toms, and bass, grand piano, and clean synth leads. Follow up “Nebulae” draws the listener in with it’s ambient intro building to a tight fusion style guitar lead, all ending in the sound of crashing thunder and the sound of rain fading away. “Imperfect” shines with beautiful melody followed by “Fallout Shelter” which sports a monster sized dissonant jam on guitar, atop crashing drums, sounding as frightening as the title implies. Instant favorite “Silence Revealed” closes the album with a compelling summary of all that comes before, ending a journey that is challenging and appealing.

I talked to Andrew Colyer one of the founders of the band and it’s keyboard player and backing vocalist. Andrew came to the world of progressive music a bit later in life than some, which affords him a balance of pop and prog influences. I started by asking him about these influential bands, and wanted him to elaborate just a bit about artists as disparate as Happy The Man, and Ambrosia:

Andrew: My favorite keyboard players include the greats: Rick

http://diegospadeproductions.com/
Wakeman, Keith Emerson, Tony Banks, Jan Hammer, Jordan Rudess, Chick Corea, Lyle Mays, Herbie Hancock, Bruce Hornsby, Keith Jarrett but Eddie Jobson is my favorite. I’ve seen Eddie live several times – when they played on CTTE in 2013, everyone was stunned into silence. At the end of the show, when people are usually chit chatting, nobody was saying a word – they were so awesome you couldn’t speak. As far as I’m concerned, Eddie is the man to beat.

Jan Hammer was the first guy to use the pitch bend wheel to really make the keyboard sound expressive, like a guitar player. I think it was Jeff Beck who said his favorite guitar player is Jan Hammer.

Kit Watkins was a phenomenal synth player, who worked with Frank Wyatt and Stanley Whitaker in Happy The Man. Frank and Stan went on to form Oblivion Sun. What I really like best in this music are Frank’s chord changes – it all starts with the chords and song for Frank, and he and Stan come up with these odd rhythms. I know Frank, am in contact with the band and may record and play with them live in the future.

I liked Ambrosia in the 70s and they were on the first Cruise To The Edge. Before that show, I didn’t know they had those progressive origins. I grew up listening to Kasey Casem’s top 40 and movie soundtracks and so in the late 70s “Biggest Part of Me” and those soft rock hits caught my ear with their 5 part vocal harmonies, interesting chord changes – today they still sound terrific just like on the record.

Doug: You mentioned the focus Circuline also takes with vocals and harmonies, making space within the compositions for vocals to shine.

Andrew: That was one of Darin’s rules. Billy Natalie and I met before this band was formed and both of them are great singers – the three of us together have a really nice sound. And Bill (guitar) also sings so we can do 4 part harmonies. For this band we definitely want to feature the vocals – I think it makes the music more accessible. It doesn’t matter how great the music is – if you don’t have great vocalists I don’t believe people are going to come back again to see a band. You can do enough marketing to get people to come out and see a band once, and you want that reaction where they want to come back, and bring their friends with them. For us to have the caliber of vocalists in Billy and Natalie and not feature them would be a wasted opportunity. We’ve already been labeled “crossover” prog, which is good with us, because we would like to be more accessible, more viable as an ongoing band. We know that when you see an artist like Steven Wilson or Sound of Contact you can relate to the music and come away ready for more.

Doug: When it comes to performing these songs live, we’ve discussed the theatricality of a concert – the range between simply a powerful emotive presentation and costumes, staging and lights - how do you approach your live shows?

Andrew: Besides Billy fronting No Quarter for 6-7 years he has also performed all over the world as an actor and dancer. Natalie

http://diegospadeproductions.com/
had a 30-year career as an actor – she had the lead in *Evita* twice – that was her full time job. First, our dress is different – we have a rule – no t-shirts, blue jeans, and tennis shoes. It’s a personal thing – we believe that if we are going to ask somebody to leave their home, and pay money to see us we should at least try to look good. None of us care for the “rock n roll” thing where the band looks like they haven’t had a shower for a week, and are wearing ripped up t-shirts and jeans. We are going to try to look like we belong on stage. Second, some of the theatricality has to do with the way Billy and Natalie present the music, either their facial expressions or gestures while singing - they have the ability to play each other while playing to the audience at the same time. Because they are trained they have a way of doing that and make it part of the performance. It’s just who they are.

In the 70s having the music being progressive was new enough – in todays world, people see things like Katy Perry and the Super Bowl halftime shows, Taylor Swift with her huge stage sets, Billy Joel who has a big rotating stage, lights, and show – what people can see live or on YouTube has then used to getting some kind of visuals with the music – something happening on stage. Some musicians can still come out and stand still, just playing their instruments. We are looking to include some movement, and drama to benefit us, and our audience.

Doug: By the way, what happened to your Trumpet?

Andrew: For 10 years, I played in Jr. High, High School and college in multiple bands and there is just no time to keep up with my horn, but I really miss playing. The big band stuff is really fun. People make fun of “Sussudio” by Phil Collins, but listen to those horn lines! Maybe I can incorporate it playing the horn my right hand, and keys with my left. Pat Metheny did a long composition live and the trumpet player had a mic, and a bunch of guitar effects pedals – reverb, delay – he could do a bunch of great effects. It would be great to incorporate an approach like that in the future.

Doug: The keys sound congruous throughout the record – lots of patches within a tight family of sounds. Bill stretches out on Fallout Shelter with that dissonant guitar passage. It comes just after “Imperfect.” Was there a plan to its placement on the record?

Andrew: I tried to use different keyboard patches on every song – and Bill was conscious of his tone – we tried to blend these together. We are very particular about our parts, and dial things up and back in service of the song.

Imperfect was “the pretty song” on the record. Bill and I had the idea in the studio and we recorded it and forgot about it for about 3 months. Near the end of the recording we thought, “lets go back to that ballad we were working on.” We played it back and decided to include it – no mixing, no overdubs – the performances were flawed – I have plenty glitches and notes, but we did not want to go back and redo it – we captured a moment, and we thought, let’s put it on the record and call it “Imperfect.” For Fallout Shelter the working title was “Brand X Jam” – Darin gets to do his Billy Cobham drum solo – so it was a jam we recorded at The Cave (recording studio) and we kept Bill’s original guitar track as the basis. Later I wrote the big kind of epic chords and the synth part ending. We put “Fallout Shelter,” the most demented song, after “Imperfect,” the prettiest one!

Circuline feature the new album in concert on April 24-26, on a double-bill with Glass Hammer, and are filming and recording the show for DVD at the Bearsville Theater in Woodstock, New York. Additional gigs with Glass Hammer include the New Jersey ProgHouse, and Orion Studios in Baltimore. They also have three nights in May for the Sonic Voyage Festival with a great lineup of bands, and are looking to start their second album this summer. Circuline will also record additional videos, which are to include short videos for Internet TV, some of which will be videos of their social time together. Next year they are planning to get into some of the summer festivals, which book at the beginning of the year. Watch for these events from this new and engaging progressive rock band!

http://diegospadeproductions.com/
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.
Long time Gonzo Weekly contributor Bart Lancia (aka my favourite roaming reporter) edits a sport newsletter called ‘Stepping Out’. In an issue just before Christmas he was kind enough to include a piece about the Jon Anderson/Matt Malley charity single that we released late last year.

Thank you Bart. That is very kind of you...
Legendary YES Singer/Songwriter Jon Anderson and Counting Crows Matt Malley To Release Charity Single “The Family Circle”

London, UK - GONZO Multimedia is proud to announce the release of a new charity single “The Family Circle” by legendary YES vocalist/songwriter Jon Anderson and former Counting Crows bassist Matt Malley. The money received from the single will go to the following charities: Flutie Foundation - www.flutiefoundation.org (Jon Anderson), Sahaja Yoga Meditation - www.sahajayoga.org (Matt Malley) and National Autistic Society - www.autism.org.uk (Rob Ayling, GONZO Multimedia president)

“‘Family Circle’ came together when Matt sent me the beautiful music earlier this year. I sang the song and lyric idea and sent it back to Matt, thanking him for the great energy. Eventually, Matt added some more sounds and the haunting guitar solo. We decided to have all sale proceeds go to our respective charities. It’s a pleasure to release this around Thanksgiving time, reminding us of our connection with our families and how our children keep us together, bonding our love of life.” - Jon Anderson

“Not only am I a fan of Jon’s voice but I’m a fan of his fearless spiritual outlook which appears in all of his music. A mutual friend said we should meet and got us in touch and after talking a little, Jon said, ‘So send some music!’ - so I had a cup of my best Darjeeling tea, went into my studio and came up with the instrumental arrangement that you hear on ‘Family Circle’. I sent the file up to Jon and it came back with his marvelous voice, lyrics…everything that brought the song to becoming fully realized.” - Matt Malley

Jon Anderson is undoubtedly one of the most recognizable voices in progressive rock as the original lead vocalist and creative force behind YES. Anderson was the author and a major creative influence behind the ground-breaking album ‘Fragile’ as well as the series of epic, complex pieces such as “Awaken”, “Gates of Delirium” and especially “Close to the Edge” which were central to the band’s success. Additionally, Anderson co-authored the group’s biggest hits, including “I’ve Seen All Good People”, “Roundabout”, and “Owner of a Lonely Heart”. In addition, Jon Anderson had great success with a series of albums he did with Vangelis, and most recently released the critically-acclaimed solo album entitled “Survival and Other Stories” (GONZO Multimedia). In the fall of 2014 Jon Anderson teamed up with jazz violin legend Jean-Luc Ponty to form the AndersonPonty Band.

Matt Malley is an Oscar, Grammy and Golden Globe nominated songwriter who is best known for co-founding the multi-platinum selling rock band Counting Crows back in the early 90’s. He appears as bassist on their biggest hit records and songs. In 2004 Matt retired from the band so he could work from his studio at home and be with his family. He is a student of the Indian Slide Guitar and a fan of Progressive Rock,
Celtic Folk, World and Indian Music.

Listen to a sample of the track here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hATdN-XMBSQ


Read GONZO Weekly's 100th issue! http://www.flipsnack.com/9FE5CEE9E8C/gonzo-100.html

Jon Anderson's official website: www.JonAnderson.com
Matt Malley's official website: www.malleyablemusic.com
Jon Anderson, Matt Malley and Gonzo Multimedia each chose a recipient for their share of the profits from this single.

- Gonzo chose the National Autistic Society www.autism.org.uk

Go to iTunes and buy the record. It is not only a great tune, but will do an immeasurable amount of good.
AUTISM AFFECTS FAMILIES
The Doug Flutie, Jr. Foundation for Autism was established in 1998 by former NFL quarterback Doug Flutie and his wife, Laurie, in honor of their son, Doug, Jr. who was diagnosed with autism at the age of three. Autism is a neurological disorder that impacts the normal development of the brain in the areas of social interaction and communication skills. Autism prevalence figures are growing and today it affects 1 in 68 children and 1 in 42 boys. It is the fastest-growing serious developmental disability in the U.S and can cost a family $60,000 a year on average.

OUR MISSION
The goal of the Doug Flutie, Jr. Foundation for Autism is to improve the quality of life for people and families affected by autism. We are dedicated to increasing the awareness of autism and the unique challenges of families who are faced with it everyday. Our commitment is to support these families by helping them find the resources they need and by funding advocacy programs as well as educational, therapeutic and recreational opportunities.

WE ARE IMPROVING LIVES
"When our son was diagnosed with autism, we didn’t know where to turn for help. After realizing how expensive it was to provide special equipment and therapy for Dougie, Laurie and I decided to create a Foundation that would help make a positive impact on families who were also affected by autism. At that time, the prevalence rate was about 1 in 1,000. Now, it’s around 1 in 88. This is an epidemic that has affected millions of families. Our goal is to help those living with it every day get the treatments and support they need.” - Doug Flutie Sr.

AND PROVIDING SUPPORT
The Doug Flutie, Jr. Foundation for Autism serves a unique and important role in connecting people and families living with autism to the resources and supports they need throughout their challenging journey. In 2013, the Flutie Foundation awarded over $700,000 to support the autism community, touching the lives of approximately 5,000 people. Through our general grants program, we granted $451,000 to 36 outstanding non-profits across the US (and in Canada). In addition, the Flutie Foundation gifted $52,800 to autism support groups and to families for special projects, $72,000 in Connecticut family grants through a new program called Joey’s Fund, and $103,000 in technology grants to Northeast schools and programs through the growing Allison Keller iPad Program.

Flutie Foundation Programs:
• Advocates for Autism of Massachusetts (AFAM)
• The Laurie Flutie Computer Initiative
• AccesSportAmerica (An Adaptive Summer Water Sports Program)
• The Flutie Family Safe & Secure Project
• The Allison Keller iPad Program
• Joey’s Fund Family Grant Program
Astronomusic are a duo from Brazil. I first heard them on *Friday Night Progressive* a couple of months ago, and was very soon captivated. This is what they say about themselves:

“It may be said that the seeds of Astronomusic were planted when, in 1991, Adrianne Simioni (electric guitar and violin) and Zozimo Rech (electric and acoustic guitar) were introduced to each other. The occasion was the creation of Orquestra Profana, a group dedicated to the interpretation of classical music with “profane” instruments, i.e., electric guitars and synthesizers. In their talkings, the subjects of science (mainly astronomy) and arts (mostly music) would come again and again.

It's not unusual to hear that the scientific point of view “sterilizes” or “unromanticizes” what it focuses. No matter how, it works and gives us access to wonderful advances in countless aspects of our welfare. Regarding this, suffice to acknowledge the evolution of an observation of a mere shining point at the sky by the naked eye (which also has a very special appeal in its own simple nature) into a hi-resolution digital image of a planet only possible through the joint effort of generations dedicated to techno-scientific understanding.

Aeons past, when primitive men sat around the fire, looked at the night sky and imagined the stars as others celestial fires, they certainly created art related to that. Nowadays, we contemplate the sky with knowledge of the life of the stars, that their light may be the support for civilizations in planetary systems and their collapse may affect catastrophically an entire region of the galaxy. It shouldn't be considered nonsense the fact that this new manner of seeing the skies might also generate a subjective manifestation. Thus, the “coldness” inherent to science does not create necessarily an obstacle to the artistic interpretation of its fruits and a creative mind will always discover new ways with dramatic potential yet to be explored. The study of the universe, its development, its beginning, its end will always have a strong call and the arts inspired by this theme will find people that appreciate them as much by the merit of the subject as, perhaps, through some instinctive association with art inspired by myths of creation and end of times.”

So, last weekend, soon after putting #126 to bed I shouldered my trusty iPad and Skyped them for a chat:
UFO Club: Fruits De Mer Records: Sendelica present
The 13th Dream of Dr Sardonicus
a Festival of Psychedelia

over three nights
at the Cellar Bar
and Art Gallery
in Cardigan, Wales

THE BEVIS FROND
ASTRALASIA
SENDELICA
SOFT HEARTED SCIENTISTS
SCHNAUSER
THE LUCK OF EDEN HALL
EARTHLING SOCIETY
SUPERFJORD
THE HONEY POT

plus
SPURIOUS
TRANSIENTS
THE LEGENDARY
FLOWER PUNK
JACK ELLISTER
STEVE KELLY
SENDELICA ACOSTICA
PARADISE 9
DJ WALLY STAGG

AUGUST 7-9, 2015
ADVANCE TICKETS
£45
(£60 on the door)

www.sendelica.bandcamp.com

FREE Fruits de Mer CDs every day...
...exclusive vinyl and merchandising for sale...
...and an FdM goody-bag for everyone (with a ticket) on Saturday night
Now recognised as the leading online magazine of its type, Phenomena Magazine is a FREE magazine from Manchester’s Association of Paranormal Investigation and Training (MAPIT).

Recognised as the leading online magazine of its type, now distributed worldwide, ‘Phenomena Magazine’ is a FREE monthly publication. Phenomena looks into the whole realm of the Strange, Profound, Unknown and Unexplained, delving into subjects of the Paranormal, Ufological, Cryptozoological, Parapsychological, Earth Mysteries, Supernatural and Fortean Events. Guest writers along with reviews of books, movies and documentaries add to the content as does recent news from around the world. Phenomena Magazine can be downloaded from our site every month for FREE in PDF format.

GET YOURS FREE TODAY!

DOWNLOAD YOUR FREE COPY AT...

WWW.PHENOMENAMAGAZINE.CO.UK

Alien Abduction of Children or is there another explanation?

The Official UPIA & MAPIT Update

The Fourth Kind Movie Review - What is the Truth Behind the Hit Movie The Fourth Kind?

Mysterious Encounters in Morecambe

An American in Suffolk

Rainbury's Car Park comes under siege

Now available in Russia, Australia, Canada, the U.S. & throughout the United Kingdom

FREE!
For PGrundy

There was an advert on the TV a few years back. Visually it looked like an animated pastiche of one of those 60's psychedelic posters, with rainbows and flowers and bright, colourful birds dancing about beneath candy-coloured clouds. Except that in place of the word "Love" (which is what the sixties poster would have said) it had the word "Hate".

It was clearly making a reference to scenes from the Beatles animated movie, Yellow Submarine.

It was an advert for diesel engines.

Accompanying it is a song, which I've just looked it up on the internet. It's called The Grrr Song and was by a band called Be Nice to the Pigeons.

For some reason I always used to think that the words were sung by PJ O'Rourke. This is probably because he has a similar voice, and this particular advert definitely bore some of the hallmarks of his style.

As it happens it was by written by Wieden and Kennedy and was sung by Garrison Keillor.

The words are:

"You hate something, you change something; hate something, change something, make something better."
It's one of those irritatingly catchy tunes that once you heard it you can't get rid of it.

Plagued

You will probably have heard it. It's probably going round in your head right now. In fact I'm going to make sure it is by putting the song up on this hub I insist that you play it while you are reading this hub, that way you will be plagued by it for the next few hours just as I was. Here it is, just to the right.

PJ O'Rourke, by the way, was a sixties radical who, for the sheer hell of it - for rumbustious amusement, and for the sake of his income, perhaps - reversed all of his sixties radical opinions one day and started saying the opposite. He's virtually made a living ever since out of taking every sixties cliché and turning it upside down, just to see what happens to it.

This is why I thought he might have been responsible for the advert: 21st century "Hate" instead of 60s "Love".

The point is that whoever wrote the song has a point.

I'm not talking about diesel engines now. Personally I couldn't care less whether diesel engines rattle or not. But the idea that sometimes it is entirely appropriate to hate, that I agree with. In fact I would go even further. I would say that hate was itself a form of love: not its opposite, but its compliment.

Think about it.

The simplest, purest love that I know is the love I have for my child. If anyone hurt my child I would hate them. It's as simple as that. No questions. No qualifications. No ifs or ands or buts. My hatred would be fierce and consuming, like a flame, and though I could probably rationalise my way out of it long enough to check the facts before I stamped upon anyone's head, I would still want to hurt the person who hurt my child.

This is hatred all right: hatred born of love.

NOW AVAILABLE FROM
GONZO MULTIMEDIA

"Stone writes with intelligence, wit and sensitivity."

*Times Literary Supplement*

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

*Herald*

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

*Independent on Sunday*
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/
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 Hawverse...

Wore You There?

Although I attended Hawkeaster 2013 and Hawkeaster 2014, I didn't go to the one this year. So Gonzo Magazine didn't have an "inside track" on obtaining a report, or any reviews, this time around and we have yet to receive anything from others who attended.

Interestingly, the Hawkwind Forum is in exactly the same boat this year. It's possible that Facebook is a factor in this apparent information shortage; however, as reviews or photos or recollections may well have fleetingly appeared on Facebook in the usual ephemeral manner - seen today and off the radar tomorrow. It would be nice to see an old-style write-up appear online, from some folks who were there!

The 2013 Hawkeaster saw the sale of the first Hawkwind hoodies, which was rather handy... as that time in Seaton was characterised by a cold and fairly strong wind.

It's been suggested on Facebook that a physical photo album of Hawkeaster images be created, and the finding of a "big leather-bound book" has helped the idea along. "We thought it might be nice to print as many pics of the Hawk family as possible from our 3 years of Hawkeaster, along with some of the lovely pictures that Hawk kids have painted, and give that to Dave as well," the suggestion continues.

Plenty of fans take photos at Hawkeaster, so therell be plenty to choose from. Of course, the quality varies considerably. One of my better photos from Hawkeaster - the best of a bad bunch on my part - shows the band (seated) with (from L to R) Mr Dibs, Nial Hone, Matthew Wight (questions compere), Richard Chadwick, Dave Brock, Chris Tait (Manager, and Dave's wife), and Tim Blake.
Greetings space travellers!
This is your Hawkwind Earth Visitors Passport application form.

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

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

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

Volunteer Crew Register

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Post Code ..........................................................................................................................................................................................

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

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

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

Telephone Number: ..............................................................................................................................................................................

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

Additional info: .....................................................................................................................................................................................


www.hawkwind.com
Any enquiries hawkwindpassports@hawkwind.com
THE WORLD OF GONZO ACCORDING TO
Mark Raines

YES WE NEED BLUEPRINTS!

LET'S ME ENTERTAIN YOU

Wow

M. A. Raines

M. A. Raines
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.

Jessica Taylor is a delightful young lady who has been part of my life for the past seventeen years - all of hers in fact. I have been de facto Uncle Jon to her all her life, and as is my practise with my young relatives, I exploit them to a ridiculous extent as soon as they are old enough to be exploitable.

Jessica has worked stints in the CFZ office ever since she was 12. At the age of 15 she went off on a road trip with me and Corinna and ended up being Judy Dyble’s assistant for a few hours, and she is now a fiercely efficient assistant who I am actually trying to work out how I can employ properly, because she is not just my darling niece, but is bloody good at what she does.

So this week we sent her to a desert island...
JESSICA’S TOP TEN

1. Carley Ray Jepson - I Like You
2. Corinne Bailey Rae - Put your Records On
3. Jess Glynn - Hold my Hand
4. Fuse ODG ft Sean Paul - Dangerous Love
5. Maroon 5 - Sugar
6. Hoizer - Take me to Church
7. Sia - Elastic Heart
8. Vance Joy - Riptide
9. Rhianna ft Kanye West and Paul McCartney - 4-5 seconds
10. OMI - Cheerleader
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...

It's been another pretty good week for news from the Yes camp, and from the camps of all the various alumni of what is arguably the world's longest standing prog band.

And for the first time in yonks all the news stories are contemporary ones, and there has been no trawling through the internet archives.

We start off with three interviews with guitarist Steve Howe, all of which focus on his artistry with his instrument...

- Hole Notes: A Look at the Acoustic Guitar Artistry of Yes Guitarist Steve Howe — Video
- Yes guitarist Steve Howe talks about his love affair with the guitar ahead of Trading Boundaries show
- Steve Howe sings the praises of fellow guitarist Steve Morse: 'The breadth of the music!'

Next we have a very revealing interview with keyboard ace Geoff Downes (no relation) who talks about the problems the band had replacing Jon Anderson.

Well duh!

- Geoff Downes discusses Yes’ challenges in replacing Jon Anderson: ‘There’s a certain resentment’

And finally, more bits and bobs about the recent Rick Wakeman tour in which Uncle Rick traversed the highways and byways of this sceptre’d isle bringing joy and merriment everywhere he visited.

- Yes man offers the personal touch with his new show
- Review: Yet Another Evening With Rick Wakeman, Hall One, Sage Gateshead
- Prog-Rock God and original grumpy old man - Rick Wakeman talks to Weekend Read more:

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!
As I have intimated recently, Martin Eve and I are at the heart of a new venture - Wyrd Music. This is an extension of what I have been doing with music and theatre over the past ten years and is intended as a sister project to the CFZ Publishing Group. Working on vaguely Fortean and Anarchist, and strictly anti-capitalist lines, in the same way as CFZ Press, Fortean Words and the others put out books strictly because we want to read them, and because we think they should be out there whether they make a profit or not, Wyrd Music aims to do the same for music. Although it doesn’t officially launch until April Fool’s Day, a Blog, a website, a Facebook page, and some free music will be up in the webiverse in the next few days and will always be plugged shamelessly on the CFZ and Gonzo blogs. Why? Because I can.

So mote it be.

---

I returned to the stage for my first live performance in thirteen years on Friday night.

The event was called Reflektions and it was promoted by my dear compadre Martin Eve, as part of his college course at the increasingly stupidly named Petroc. I am very fond of Martin, and am disappointed that he did not have more support from his fellow students and college staff. But as these places largely exist so that successive incompetent government administrations can look as if they are actually doing something about youth unemployment, I suppose I shouldn't have too high expectation that they will behave in a civilised manner. However, the event was lovely, with a truly warm and loving vibe about it; it is just pity that it
was not better attended. However, I would like to stress that anything written in this review is my opinion not anyone else's, and certainly not Martin's. Over the past year I have had several run-ins with the college, and am not at all impressed with them as a whole.

It kicked off with the lovely Tracy Nicholson, who sounds and looks bizarrely like Sandy Denny. She was followed by Stargrace whom regular readers will have heard me talk about on a number of occasions, me, Jim Watts playing a selection of Country Blues, and finally Dogleg, who mix jazz, folk and rock into one glorious noise, surprisingly raucous for an acoustic duo. The other advertised band didn't turn up, which is why I suggested to Martin that with events like this it is better to advertise the event rather than the performers. However my sage advice based on nearly forty years of producing events like this was over-ruled by his course tutor, who - because of illness - didn't turn up to see her advice go tits up.

Much to my annoyance, my trusty Ovation guitar packed up two days before the show. I brought along a rather crappy electric guitar that has been kicking around the place for years...and it sounded awful! Steve Mayne from Dogleg, who I used to know back in the day (that particular day being a third of a century ago) when he played guitar for a post punk band called Optimax, and I was swanning around the place taking a lot of drugs and pretending to be Brian Epstein, leant me his spare acoustic and so I roared my way through four of my songs (three old, one new) and two cover versions. Thanks Steve, I owe you one.
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!!"

**LIFE IN A PARKING METER**

You can choose valet parking-to roost in comfort for a price
or street parking-scrappy ,time-limited and subject to tow away

Moments become precious(there is an end to every
and many have many epiphanies in one movie.Blessing is-to know !
so ends are no surprise, What happens is-people associate you
with their best experiences.Invisible folk pop up like toast
recalling photographic emotional toll roads/express lanes
midnight to dawn diners,and after show feasts.Sweet!

Interregnum time is like twilight/No man's land(between ends
You do not have to decline-just recline in praise and wonderment
Every body remembers you now.Before you are gone.They replay you.
They promise eternal memories.How many shows before you can no longer?
It will have to be all that is Golden in your time.Count time now-titanium?aluminum?
Magnetic poles all know you as you were.As you are now is leaving.Meter heart ticks..
Digital as a guitar tuner.Random as Catch 23.Area 51.27.42.Your Lucky Number is.UP!
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.

It is very strange to be reviewing the biography of someone who you know pretty damn well. Tony Shiels and I have been friends since 1994, and there have been times during these years that I have spent a protracted length of time in his company. Despite what you may have heard, he is a dear, sweet man, and I truly am very fond of him. During the period of my divorce from my first wife, when I was hugely at odds with my parents, he was a father figure to me, and he still remains a figure of great importance in my life.

But outside my own personal experience of the man, he is a great painter, a peculiar playwright of some renown and, yes, he has been both a stage magician and the real thing. Do I think he can do magic of the thaumaturgical kind? Yes I do, largely because I have seen him do it.

So, we have established that he is a person worthy of having a biography written about him. The big question is, what is this book actually like? First of all, it is a slim volume with a heck of a lot of pictures. I am not quibbling about the pics, I was pleasantly surprised to find that there were a lot of pictures that I had not seen before, despite having a fairly large collection of Shielsiana of my own.

I am cited in the acknowledgements as having helped with the book, but it is a symptom of my rapidly hardening arteries that, although I remember swapping a few emails with the author, who seemed like a perfectly affable fellow, I cannot remember actually doing an interview or anything concrete to contribute. But no matter.

This is actually a pretty good book, and does pretty much what it says on the tin. It tells the bare bones story of Tony’s remarkable life, and does so in a pleasingly concise manner. I learned several things about my old friend that I didn’t know before. This, as I have spent much of my time with him over the years in an earnest attempt to drink Cornwall dry, is quite possibly not surprising.

But, there is a big BUT. And the but is that this book singularly fails to capture the essence of this strange, often frightening, sometimes intimidating, occasionally frustrating, and always loveable man. My first wife used to say that meeting Tony for the first time was like being hit by a hurricane, and in the past two and a bit decades I have not come across a description to
better this one. I love the man very much, and have always thought that if I were going to write a book about him I should try to communicate that affection that I feel for him.

Indeed that was what I did in my 1997 book *The Owlman and Others* which dealt in great part with Tony and the events of 1976/7. I agree with the author of this present volume that "Doc" was merely a character invented by Tony for his own ends, and was not much more than a stage persona.

I have always considered it so, and I don't think I have either spoken to him or referred to him as 'Doc' any time this twenty years. But the author, like Mark Chorvinsky and everyone else who has tried to analyse this remarkable man in print, completely misses the point. For Tony art, and magick, and stagecraft, and conjuring, and performance are all part of a surrealchemical whole in which he plays games with words, music, image and a whole slew of psychosocial smoke and mirrors to achieve....God knows what.

It is all part of *The Case.*

Greatly Surreal.
"Oh for a muse of Fire that would ascend the brightest heaven of invention". Shakespeare wrote that, and the words are said by the chorus in the play that I studied for my O levels back in 1976. I find myself wishing for the same thing because I am not sure how to describe what happened next. Not for the first time in my peculiar life, I find myself in the position of trying to describe an experience for which no satisfactory words exist in the English language. This is a challenge which has stumped far greater writers than I, but I shall try and have a go anyway.

It was a bit like being in the audience of a play, except for the fact that my seat (for I remained sitting on the old garden bench throughout what happened) seemed to be on the stage itself. I was apart from the action, in that I was invisible to the actors, but I was right in the thick of the action, only that I was not. I could even pick up a little of the emotions exuded by the protagonists, but whether this was truly the emotions that they were feeling, or whether it was emotions that I was feeling as a reaction to the action I was watching I have no idea. And I don't suppose that it matters very much either.

The pain in the frontal portions of my cerebral cortex was even more debilitating and acute than it had been on the first occasion that Panne had put his/her horns onto my forehead and allowed me to catch a glimpse of wonderful things that left me with more questions than answers.

I was glad that I was sitting when this happened, because I would have surely fallen to the floor in shock and awe if I had been standing. I felt like someone had driven a red hot nail into my forehead and I could feel every one of the ridges of Panne's little horns burning indelibly into my flesh. It truly
were now known as the North Sea, and the English Channel, came into being.

Because there was only a relatively short window of opportunity, only a small number of the reptiles of mainland Europe reached the British Isles, and we resultantly have a very sparse herpetofauna. Two of our rarest reptiles are the smooth snake and the sand lizard, both of which are restricted to relatively small and specialised sandy areas on the south coast of England. However, there have been persistent rumours for years that both species can be found in a number of sites on the north coast of the South West peninsula. There are sand lizards on Braunton Burrows, just a few miles from Barnstaple, and so, when someone (the drummer in a local punk band) told me that they had seen bright green lizards sunning themselves on a sand heap on the outer edges of the aforementioned industrial estate, I wondered whether they could be a hitherto undiscovered colony of Lacerta agilis.

I also had more sordid reasons for wanting to be somewhere more secluded, where I could park my car, open the sun roof and bask, lizardlike, in the unseasonably golden sunshine. At the time I was somewhat involved with a slutty but good natured teenage girl called Samantha, and I had very good reasons for wanting somewhere where I could park my car in peace and quiet, and have an uninterrupted afternoon. So the two of us went to explore the derelict edges of this rather unprepossessing Xanadu, singularly failed to see any lizard whatsoever, although my researches into human biology continued rather successfully.

But none of that is particularly important. It only goes to explain why and how I had quite an intimate (in several senses of the word) experience of the geography of this secret part of Barnstaple that I very much doubt whether one in a thousand of its residents knows exists. We explored, both in the car and on foot, every inch of the rundown development, and - thirty three years later - I was
Oramorph oral solution is a liquid containing the active ingredient morphine sulfate. Morphine is a type of medicine called an opioid painkiller. Opioids are strong painkillers that work by mimicking the action of naturally occurring pain-reducing chemicals called endorphins. Endorphins are found in the brain and spinal cord and reduce pain by combining with opioid receptors. Morphine mimics the action of endorphins by combining with the opioid receptors in the brain and spinal cord. This blocks the transmission of pain signals sent by the nerves to the brain. Therefore, even though the cause of the pain may remain, less pain is actually felt.

Morphine is used to relieve severe pain. What that rather clinical little paragraph, and yes, the pun is intentional, doesn't say is that it is also a drug easily open to abuse. I know this from personal experience, having abused it myself on a number of occasions over the years.

It is a volatile and peculiar drug, and whilst it does indeed lull the inexperienced user into a place where he or she feels like they have just had a hot bath, a good meal and great sex, and are now wrapped in a swaddling shroud of warm pink cotton wool, some people also experience the most traumatic and severe hallucinations and delusions. My father, for example, who was prescribed quite high doses of the drug during his final illness, went through a whole panoply of terrible hallucinations; he thought my mother was in the room with him, that the gardener was climbing in through the window to kill him, and that he was covered with scorpions who were about to rip off his genitals. Compared with that, my experiences were minor, but it remains a drug that I would not recommend to anyone, and one which should only be taken under strict medical supervision.

I looked around, and I could see that there were more derelict cars there than there had been upon my visit. And in most of the derelict cars there were blankets or other signs of occupation. And when I looked around at the neighbouring garages which bordered onto the double garage which held such sweet memories for me, I could see that each one had someone living in them, mostly blank eyed women who had the world weary expression worn by people who know that whatever life was going to throw at them, it was never going to get any better or worse for them than it was at this very moment.

The voice of that insufferable ass Lloyd Grossman came into my head, as I wondered who would possibly be living in my (I think I have already explained why I thought of the garage as mine) garage. Then I heard the sound of squeaky wheels and a wheelchair came slowly around the corner.

In the wheelchair was a burly, balding man with the remains of a head of light grey hair, and the ashy skin which comes from terminal cancer, and/or long term opiate abuse, often in conjunction with each other. He wheeled himself along tortuously, and when he pulled up outside the double garage in which I instinctively knew that he was living, he slowed up, dug with some difficulty into one of his jacket pockets and brought out a bottle of Oramorph. For those of you not in the know, this following passage is taken directly from a NHS website:

Oramorph oral solution is a liquid containing the active ingredient morphine sulfate. Morphine is a type of medicine called an opioid painkiller. Opioids are strong painkillers that work by mimicking the action of naturally occurring pain-reducing chemicals called endorphins. Endorphins are found in the brain and spinal cord and reduce pain by combining with opioid receptors. Morphine mimics the action of endorphins by combining with the opioid receptors in the brain and spinal cord. This blocks the transmission of pain signals sent by the nerves to the brain. Therefore, even though the cause of the pain may remain, less pain is actually felt.

Morphine is used to relieve severe pain.

What that rather clinical little paragraph, and yes, the pun is intentional, doesn't say is that it is also a drug easily open to abuse. I know this from personal experience, having abused it myself on a number of occasions over the years.

It is a volatile and peculiar drug, and whilst it does indeed lull the inexperienced user into a place where he or she feels like they have just had a hot bath, a good meal and great sex, and are now wrapped in a swaddling shroud of warm pink cotton wool, some people also experience the most traumatic and severe hallucinations and delusions. My father, for example, who was prescribed quite high doses of the drug during his final illness, went through a whole panoply of terrible hallucinations; he thought my mother was in the room with him, that the gardener was climbing in through the window to kill him, and that he was covered with scorpions who were about to rip off his genitals. Compared with that, my experiences were minor, but it remains a drug that I would not recommend to anyone, and one which should only be taken under strict medical supervision.
North Devon Firefly Faery Fayre & Ball 2015
Saturday 18th July
12 noon till 1am
Clovelly Parish Hall
Wrinkleberry Lane
Clovelly, Devon EX39 5SU
www.spanglefish.com/northdevonfirelyfaeryfayreandball2015
Tel: 01237 441999
Adult £10.00  Child under 16 £5.00
FOOD ALL DAY & LATE BAR
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...

Evenin’ all. No idle chitterchatter today, but straight down to the work at hand. Why? Because I’m not even in the mood for dancing, let alone chatting. that’s why.

GOOD SOLDIERS’ SET OF DIE CAST (? METAL) SPICE GIRLS BOXED SET - £35.00

‘Made by an English firm called ’Good Soldiers' who traditionally make metal toy soldiers!’
Each measure approx 2.25" high, 'dressed' (ie painted) in their 1996 fashion, giving girl power a boost!

Hmmm. The idea may have been a good one, but the result is less so. What on earth is going on with the weird arms and legs? And what on earth has happened to Mel B's lips? If I may say so, I would suggest that this firm stick to producing metal toy soldiers in future.

Bubba Ho-Tep Sebastian Haff 7 inch Action Figure by NECA – 24.00

“The figure is in great condition it was a shop display and has always been kept in a display cabinet and never had much handling. The figure is approx 7” high comes with base and zimmer frame you will receive the figure shown.”

I thought this was Tom Jones when I first looked; it is after all, a fairly typical Tom Jones pose.

But who/what is Bubba Ho-Tep Sebastian Haff? If like me, you haven’t a clue then here is Wikipedia’s introduction for you: “Bubba Ho-Tep is a 2002 American comedy horror film starring Bruce Campbell as Elvis Presley — now a resident in a nursing home. The film also stars Ossie Davis as Jack, a black man who claims to be John F. Kennedy, explaining that he was patched up after the assassination, dyed black, and abandoned.”

Do comedy results ensue? If someone watches it, let me know…please.
Rare Collectible Ozzy Osbourne Talking figures set Ozzy, Sharon, and Kelly - £22.00

"Kelly might need batteries."

Well that’s a one liner to surpass all others.

BUT I want to know what it is that they talk about? The price of eggs? Does Sharon say ‘You’ve got my vote!’? Does Ozzy speak of being Paranoid? Does he explain his Psychophobia even? Or do they just chat about what they are going to have for dinner or which biscuits to buy at the supermarket?

Cute representation of the Fab Four made out of pegs. 10cm high. Perfect as a gift for the Beatles fan who has everything or to add a little extra to a favourite collection.

Clever little homemade idea. They look like little mermen. I am going to collect Mr Ed’s wine bottles and make a representation of the Polyphonic Spree in the coming week I think. Sounds like a plan. Trouble is that these days you don’t find much wine in corked bottles and I would really need the corks for the heads - screw on caps wouldn’t do it for me to be honest.

SHAMELESS SELF PROMOTION TIME

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

Check it out now...
I found these today, quite by chance. Whilst the paints are - in the main - exquisitely done, I don’t really know what to say to be perfect honest. Gobsmacked doesn’t quite cover it.

“Michael Jackson and Bubbles by Jeff Koons, one of three life-sized gold-leaf plated porcelain statues of Jackson cuddling his pet chimpanzee. One of these sold at Sotheby’s New York for $5.6 million in 1991”
This is possibly a first on eBay. You quite probably will never see an auction for these ever again.

This auction is for a set of what is known as the "Holy Grail" to Partridge Family, David Cassidy, and Shirley Jones fans and collectors worldwide. The "Screen Gems" record sets, as they are now known, were records produced by and for Screen Gems and used in the actual production of "The Partridge Family". Never released commercially or even ever given away as Bell Record promos, they were used by the cast and crew for rehearsals, editing, writing, planning scenes, even shooting some scenes, and contain ALL Partridge Family music used on the show from beginning to end, in special Bob Kovach engineered mono mixes very different from even the Bell Records 45rpm single mixes. In some cases, they contain special material that was planned for the show and never used. Just two examples are a young *Meredith Baxter's brilliant Joni Mitchell-esque vocal-guitar version of the "lost" song "It's Time I Knew You Better" with we assume her playing guitar, which was cut out of the show.

It's One of Those Nights (Yes Love) that's for sure!

This week, I discovered the art of Claude Serre and, just as I did last year when I discovered the work of Edward Gorey after too long a time, I mentally slapped myself for never having heard of this chap before.

"Claude Serre (10 November 1938 – 13 November 1998) was a French cartoonist born in Sucy-en-Brie, Val-de-Marne. After academic studies, he studied the craft of stained glass for eight years under Max Ingrand, along with his cousin Jean Gourmelin. He then started drawing cartoons and became an illustrator for many French journals, including Plexus, Planet, Harakiri, Lui, Pariscope and La Vie Electrique. He also began illustrating books. The first was Asunrath, a work of fantasy, published by Losfeld. He incorporated his interest in the fantastic into many of his early lithographs, which were published, sometimes exclusively, in many countries including Japan and Germany." Wikipedia

Sublime …

Toodle pip

That's all Folks!
BLACKBIRD SINGING IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT  It is always nice to discover new music. Corinna and I tend to use Facebook as an easy way to communicate between the office (the ramshackle converted potato shed at the front of the house, which was once my father's study, and is now my recording studio, office, edit suite, and fish house all rolled into one) and the room which I sorely hope will eventually become a dining room once again at some time in the not too distant future, which presently does service as Corinna's office.

One lunchtime earlier in the week the plinking noise which heralds an incoming message on FB came through my studio monitor speakers. Because we don't have immediate neighbours, and the walls of the house are ancient, very thick and made of highly insulating cob, I am able to have my speakers set to play at what I consider to be a reasonably civilised manner. This has a number of slightly dubious side effects; the most notable of these is that I can never hear anyone come into the office when I am listening to music, and another minor one is that the plinking noise that comes through whenever anyone sends me a Facebook message is so loud as to make me jump! And on this particular morning I had been feeling more than usually deaf, and I jumped very energetically indeed.
She had sent me a link to a video by a band called *Blackbird Raum*, and I was impressed enough to look them up on Wikipedia:

*Blackbird Raum* was formed in 2004 by banjoist C.P.N and accordionist Zack while wilderness squatting in Santa Cruz, Ca. The band was haphazard at first, playing gigs and busking with a band randomly composed of other squatters living in and around Santa Cruz. Initially the band was not a success, and they made their first dollar from a man on a date who paid them to leave. During this period, they wrote some of the songs that are considered their classic material, including "Honey in the Hair" and "Coal". They also recorded a demo. After some frustrations with chaotic nature of the lineup, C.P.N left Santa Cruz for a year to play in other projects, when he returned he and Zack agreed to try the band again and a lineup was cemented with the addition of K.C. on washboard, David on washtub bass and Mars on musical saw and mandolin. They quickly wrote new material and recorded what was to be their first album: *Purse-Seine*, named after the poem by Robinson Jeffers.

After a hiatus of a few years, In 2012 Blackbird Raum regrouped, replacing K.C. on washboard with Allen Degenerate and signing to Silver Sprocket Bicycle Club for the release of *False Weavers* in 2013. Recorded at John Vanderslice's Tiny Telephone studio, the album marked a change in sound, with psychedelic touches the band has attributed to their love of Chumbawamba and Crass. Five months of touring in the US and Europe followed.

Those words are Wikipedia's not mine. I can see nothing even the remotest bit psychedelic in their approach, although it has to be said that the fingerprints of Crass are writ large all over the project. Unfortunately, I do prefer their earlier material, which - whilst spot on politically - is better recorded and less chaotic. My first thoughts when I watched the video that Corinna sent me was that this band were OK, but needed work.

Then I heard their 2008 album *Swidden* and I was completely won over. It turned out, however, that this album and its follow up had been the result of some internal crises within the band. The band were very unsatisfied with *Purse-Seine* and sought to quickly correct their mistakes. The result was a new album, *Swidden*. They went through a period of heavy touring, doing a full U.S. tour along with several others. Two years later they followed up with *Under the Starling Host*. During the release of *UTSH*, the band members set up a small collectively run anarchist record label called Black Powder to support other radical folk projects, including the Hail Seizures.

As anyone of the class of 1977 will tell you, playing 1-2-3-4 thrash punk five nights a week is the best way to get an ensemble as tight as fuck. Even *The Who* used to prepare for major tours by the three instrumentalists meeting up, getting drunk, and playing *Twist and Shout* over again until they were *ad idem*.

However the lineup change which led to the most recent incarnation of the band has, in my humble opinion, ended up somehow with the band losing something. They produce a surprisingly complex, and rhythmically challenging brand of folk punk, that takes real skill to play. However, on the last two albums the crispness of their earlier work is missing, and I am not sure whether it is because the playing is not as disciplined as it once was, or because the production is a teensy bit muddier. The latest album, released earlier this year is still excellent, however, and they are certainly a band to watch. The few surviving anarchopunks, especially when they are as dedicated and ethical as this band, deserve our respect and support.

"It’s clear that if industrial/consumer civilisation continues on its current course we will eradicate life on the planet. The sea is filled with plastic bags and there is more dioxin in the breast milk of American mothers than the amount legally acceptable for cows. Past attempts to redress the ills of capitalism have led to even worse horrors.

We’d all rather live in Sweden than North Korea, but the Scandinavians produce trash and toxic waste like any other country. Change is confusing and dangerous, but it’s a dire necessity. One thing is clear: the answer will come from people, not power."

Right on brothers and sisters. Right on!

**A BIT OF A BLUR.** The long awaited new album from Blur is out next week, and four songs have been issued already so that pundits like yours truly can have a sneak peek. It is as well crafted as anything that one expects to come out under the massively successful Albarn brand. It is not fair to make a judgement based on just the four first songs, but the first thing that comes to mind is that it is another highly impressive piece of Damon Albarn product. The man can do no wrong, even when he is being willfully non-commercial, like his Chinese opera a few years ago. But didn't Blur used to be a band?
weird weekend 2015

Three Days of monsters, ghosts, UFOs and things that go BUMP in the night

For the second year running. Hartland...

YOU’VE NEVER HAD IT SO WEIRD

The Small School, Hartland, North Devon

www.cfz.org.uk

August 14-16 2015
TEL: +44 (0) 1237 431413
The Weird Weekend is the largest yearly gathering of mystery animal investigators in the English-speaking world. Now in its fourteenth year, the convention attracts speakers and visitors from all over the world and showcases the findings of investigators into strange phenomena.

For the second time, Cryptozoologists, parapsychologists, ufologists, and folklorists will be descending on The Small School in Hartland, to share their findings and insights. Unlike other events, the Weird Weekend will also include workshops giving tips to budding paranormal investigators, and even a programme of special events for children. The Weird Weekend is the only fortean conference in the world that is truly a family event, although those veterans of previous events should be reassured that it is still as anarchically silly as ever!

The event is raising money for the Centre for Fortean Zoology, the world’s only full time, professional cryptozoological organisation. The profit from food and beverages goes to The Small School.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>FRIDAY</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7 - 7.15</td>
<td>Intro</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.15 - 8.00</td>
<td><strong>Nick Wadham: TBA</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.00 - 8.30</td>
<td>Break</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.30 - 9.30</td>
<td><strong>Lee Walker</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Break</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9.30 - 10.00</td>
<td><strong>Lars Thomas: Microcryptozoology</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.00 - 11.00</td>
<td><strong>Silas Hawkins: A bedtime story</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.45 - 11.00</td>
<td>Raffle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>SATURDAY</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12.00 - 12.30</td>
<td><strong>Jon and Richard: Intro to Cryptozoology</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12.30 - 1.15</td>
<td><strong>Kara Wadham: Vampires</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1.15 - 2.15</td>
<td><strong>Glen Vaundrey: The Mystery Animals of The North of Scotland</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Break</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.15 - 2.45</td>
<td><strong>Kids Nature walk with Lars and Nick</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.45 - 3.15</td>
<td>Quiz</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.15 - 4.15</td>
<td><strong>Jaki Windmill: Astroshamarics</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.15 - 4.45</td>
<td>Break</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.45 - 5.45</td>
<td><strong>Mad Hatter's Tea Party</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.45 - 6.15</td>
<td><strong>Max Blake: DNA for Cryptozoologists</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.15 - 7.00</td>
<td><strong>Judge Smith: The Judex Trilogy Part Three</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Break</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.00 - 7.30</td>
<td><strong>Judge Smith: The Judex Trilogy</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.30 - 8.00</td>
<td><strong>Music from Jaki Windmill</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.00 - 8.15</td>
<td><strong>CFZ Awards</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.15 - 9.15</td>
<td><strong>Adam Davies: Manbeasts and me</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9.15 - 9.45</td>
<td>Break</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9.45 - 10.45</td>
<td><strong>Richard Freeman: Tasmania 2013 Expedition Report</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>SUNDAY</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12.00 - 1.00</td>
<td><strong>Nigel Watson: UFOs of the First World War</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1.00 - 1.30</td>
<td><strong>Rosie Curtis: Scary memes on the internet</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1.30 - 2.00</td>
<td>Break</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.00 - 3.00</td>
<td><strong>Rob Cornes: The Seal Serpent</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.00 - 3.30</td>
<td>Break</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.30 - 4.30</td>
<td><strong>Shoshannah McCarthy TBA</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.30 - 5.00</td>
<td>Break</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.00 - 5.15</td>
<td><strong>Results of nature walk (Lars/Nick/Jon)</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.15 - 6.00</td>
<td><strong>Ronan Coghlan: TBA</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.00 - 6.15</td>
<td><strong>Jon Downes: Keynote Speech</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.25</td>
<td><strong>Raffle</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.00</td>
<td><strong>Speaker's Dinner at the Small School</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PLUS:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Bugfest</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Art Exhibition from Glen Vaundrey</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Tunnel of Goats</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Haunted Teddy Bear's Nest</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Spider Baby</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FOR KIDS:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Make your own weird creature out of clay</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colouring/drawing</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Photograph competition</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Film showing</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fill a matchbox with 100 things challenge</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The world famous cake eating contest</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nature walk with Lars Thomas and Nick Wadham</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Animal handling with Bugfest</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STALLS:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CFZ</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>APRA Books</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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 sparks of what made YES the massively successful band they became is visible here for all to see and hear on these 2 DVDs, featuring rare TV performances from the 70's.

THE LOST BROADCASTS

Featuring archive performances that have rarely been seen since their original German TV transmission along with previously unbroadcasted takes and different versions of performances that were transmitted.
This book, which was released by Gonzo earlier this year is an erudite catalogue of some of the most peculiar records ever made. The authors have lined up, described and put into context 500 "albums" in the expectation that those of you who can’t help yourselves when it comes to finding and collecting music will benefit from these efforts in two ways:

- Firstly, you’ll know you are not alone.
- Secondly, we hope that some of the work leads you to new discoveries, and makes your life slightly better as a result.

From which point on it’s very much in the heads of the audience as to whether Anal Cunt are as funny as they think they are or just a bunch of idiot-dudes from Newton, Massachusetts getting away with it because they can. To put their in-your-face humour in context one track here was strongly restrained from its original. “Connor Clapton Committed Suicide….” started life under the title of “Connor Clapton Committed Suicide Because His Father Sucks”. It’s macho, unrepentant and ultra-sick to the point that even the highly tolerant Earache label thought it expedient to censor some of the lyrics in the liner notes. Songs like “Body by Auschwitz” offer up lines like “You fat slob… here’s the final solution to your flab” before the next thought is obscured by a massive sticker-print reading ANAL CUNT FUCKING OFFENSIVE. Full-on offence is hardly rare in grindcore and its offshoots, and the rabid rock-out assault offered up here is no faster, or more full-on than countless other bands, but Anal Cunt are amongst the originators of this level of extremity and they have spent years through break-ups and reformations standing precariously on the borderline of humour and social nuisance, occasionally creating albums that work their magic with a die-hard audience. One of the tracks here puts this lifestyle choice neatly into a song title: “Being Ignorant is Awesome.”
If it’s groovy… it’s in!

“Mad, bad & dangerous”
(Available for the first time on DVD)
FRANK ZAPPAS 200 MOTELS
TPDVD127

TONY PALMER’S FILM OF
FRANK ZAPPAS

THE STEVE HILLAGE BAND
Live at The Gong Family Convention
CWTVD102

PANIC ROOM
Satellite
FMCDD06

RENAISSANCE
Kings Of Queens
VFPVF07

PARADE
The Fabric
HATCDCD04

ANTHONY PHILIPS
Pathways & Promenade
VFPVF05CD

BETCHWAX
Past, Present & Future
MFPVF125CD

SPIRITS BURNING
Crazy Fluid
VFPVF08CD

PETER HAMMILL
In The Presence Of Others
VFPVF09

PARADE
THE FABRIC

EDGAR BROUGHTON BAND
Live
VFPVF11

HAWK WIND
San Francisco 1973
HAWKVPACD

KAHIPAKA
The Gathering Light
KTKCD004

VAN DER GRAAF GENERATOR
Live At The Paradise
VFPVF10

KARMA SANSARA
The Last Relic
LSTCD001

EXCLUSIVELY MARKETED & DISTRIBUTED BY VOICEPRINT, www.voiceprint.co.uk
Jonne

From Lahti, Finland, Jonne Järvelä is the vocalist/guitarist of the Finnish band Korpiklaani, and is known in the Verga folk metal scene for his yoiking, and contributed the yoik on the Finntroll album, Jakten Tid. He was once a member of the Sami music group Angelin tytöt. In September 2014 he released a solo album, Jonne.

A joik (also spelled yoik), luohi, vuolle, leu'dd, or juoiggus is a traditional Sami form of song.

Originally, joik referred to only one of several Sami singing styles, but in English the word is often used to refer to all types of traditional Sami singing. According to music researchers, joik is one of the longest living music traditions in Europe, and is the folk music of the Sami people. Its sound is comparable to the traditional chanting of some Native American cultures - Wikipedia

“Jonne” has now become a fully active live band, with 10 other musicians from the Finnish folk or metal scene and also now includes two members of Amorphis.

Current Live Line-up

Jonne Järvelä: Vocals, Mandolin, Percussion
Natalie Koskinen: Vocals
Yovan Nagwetch: Vocals, Flutes, Percussion
Eero Haula: Vocals
Ante Aikio: Vocals
Pinja Lintonen: Fiddles
Toni Perttula: Accordions
Santeri Kallio: Keyboards
Juho Kauppinen: Acoustic Guitars
Jussi Rautio: Acoustic Guitars
Jan Rechberger: Drums & Percussion
Santeri Kettu: Upright Bass

Website   Wikipedia
Metal Archives   Facebook
You Tube
“Kuku kääki”
Viuluni Laulua Soutaa
And so another issue is very nearly put to bed. This one is looking to be done quicker than usual, mainly because I made a concerted effort and sat down and did most of my bits yesterday afternoon whilst Corinna was out on a jolly. I have spent most of today trying to write deathless prose whilst being interrupted by incessant barking of my increasingly manic dogs, and a string of telephone calls most of which were both inane and unnecessary.

However, if I am going to be brutally honest with myself and that is something that I always try to be, these are the distaff side of working from home, the positive aspects of which being that I don't have to get out of bed in the mornings, never have a haircut, can listen to music and smoke in the office and swear at my computer, all without the risk of prosecution.

And the dogs? I may pretend to be some sort of zoologist, but I have the besetting sin of anthropomorphism. No this doesn't mean that I caper about the countryside in a fur suit, but I do tend to think of the dogs and cats (and to a lesser extent the other animals that share my life) as little people in fur suits, each with their own voices and quasi-human personality. Of course this is not true; Prudence and Archie are merely specimens of a semi-domesticated subspecies of grey wolf, and are just acting according to their nature as they rush about the house barking and causing mischief.

Anyway, as Mother keeps on pointing out, I wouldn't be without them.

Thank you both to the people who read this magazine, and to the people who put it together with me each week, for your continued support. I am very grateful, and am very proud of what we all together have achieved.

See you next week,

Om Shanti

Jon
BEEFHEART AT HIS BEST
Live on stage

ADMIT ONE $5.50 STALLS

Somewhere Over Detroit
11 Dec 1980
From Harpos Concert Theatre, Detroit
11 Dec 1980
On Stage 20:30

CAPTAIN BEEFHEART
& The Magic Band

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

GONZO MULTIMEDIA
www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk