

GONZO

Weekly #133

EXCLUSIVE:

**We talk to Liz Lenten
from Auburn about
her busy year**

Oh wot a lovely week it is
with all sorts of interesting
bits and bobs for your
delectation. Doug Harr
goes to see **Robert
Plant** with exclusive
words and pix, new boy
John Haylock muses
on the immortal and
invisible **Bevis
Fron**d, and yer
editor waxes
lyrical
about a
new
book
on **David Bowie**,
plus lots and
lots more. It
doesn't get much
better than that!



DIZZY MISS LIZZY



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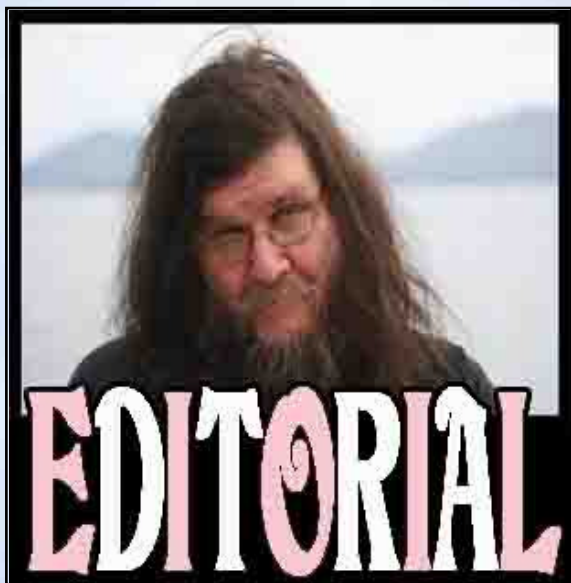
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THE THREE COMMANDMENTS OF GONZO WEEKLY:

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,

It may be a coincidence, but I really don't believe in such things, especially as my old mentor - a venerable, Hibernian wizard - always told me that there is no such thing, but ever since the Conservative Party won the UK General Election at the beginning of last month, my email Inbox has been inundated with apocalyptic emails telling me how to prepare for Armageddon, or to survive the End Times. Now I wasn't best pleased with the result of the election, but it could have been worse, and it was never going to be much better, and I think that equating David Cameron with the Great Beast of the Book of Revelations is a bit much.

But if I may misquote the almighty Zim there is music in the Cafes and Armageddon in the air. And there is no doubt that an awful lot of people in the UK are very angry at the moment. We talked about Roger Waters venting his ire on the mass communication industry last week, but it is Waters himself who has provoked the ire this week. Somebody from the anti-fox hunting lobby has found a fantastically ill judged quote of his and has been circulating it around Facebook this week. Three or four people, most notably my friend, collaborator, and *Gonzo Weekly* contributor, Richard Freeman have contacted me about it.

So I decided to check out the original quotes, and as far as I can see, Waters never actually said that. He came close, but didn't say it.

The first quote, which can be found on Wikipedia, is from a *Pink Floyd* biography called *Comfortably Numb* by Mark Blake, which I am pretty sure that I have reviewed in these pages. It reads:

"I've become disenchanted with the political and philosophical atmosphere in England. The anti-hunting bill was enough for me to leave England. I did what I could, I did a concert and one or two articles, but it made me feel ashamed to be English. I was in Hyde Park for both the Countryside Alliance marches. There were hundreds of thousands of us there. Good, honest English people. That is one of the most divisive pieces of legislation we have ever had in Great Britain. It's not a case of whether or not I agree with fox hunting, but I will defend to the hilt their right to take part in it".

And the second was a radio show - The Charlie Rose Show -



the POWZO Annual 2015

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...."



Enlightening tales for enquiring minds



in November 2005. A transcript was kindly provided by PF fansite *Comfortably Numb* who I have been aware of for decades ever since they were the arch rivals of my friends at the *Amazing Pudding* website. For those of you not aware of the Charlie Rose Show, *Comfortably Numb* describes it as being "arguably America's most intelligent talk show. The nightly program, aired Monday through Friday on over 200 public broadcast stations, brings together the world's most interesting thinkers, authors, politicians, scientists, athletes, business leaders, as well as the most eclectic mix of personalities from the entertainment world. Host Charlie Rose succeeds in each episode to elicit intelligent and often animated conversation from each of his guests".

Here is the relevant portion of their conversation:

"Charlie: You have a political issue with Britain don't you - didn't you leave?

Roger: I haven't really left, I was spending much more of my time in Manhattan than I am in Hampshire in England. I was very against the ban on fox hunting.

Charlie: Oh that's what it was - fox hunting!

Roger: It was reported that I left on those grounds, but that is not the case.

Charlie: What ever happened to the ban on fox hunting?

The net result is purely one lot of terrified mammals being ripped apart by dogs set on them by another lot of mammals who enjoy the proceedings immensely. I cannot see this as being morally acceptable in any sense of the word.

اللجنة لهم إذا كانوا لا تأخذ نكتة

Roger. It's this ludicrous thing now that you are allowed to chase foxes on horseback but when you catch it somebody has got to shoot it, and little after the dogs kill it, which is a kind of nonsense I have to say. But why I was against that politically was because you know the central government imposing its will from the inner cities on a group of hard-working good country people who have their own way of life that by and large the Tony Blairs and Tony Banks of this world have no understanding of. We all agree foxes have to be controlled, they're vermin, it's just a question of how. What they (the government) couldn't stand is that people enjoyed hunting, so they were like trying to stamp out fun, and that's by and large what I'm saying. And certainly controlling foxes by hunting them with dogs is certainly no more cruel, in my view, less cruel than shooting them or poisoning them, or gassing."

Try as I might, I cannot find any quote from Waters, or indeed from anyone else, that contained all the text contained in the animal rights jpg on Facebook.

Now, don't get me wrong. And certainly don't start accusing me of being an apologist for hunting. I am a vegetarian, an animal rights activist, and I believe that any abuse of a living creature is wrong, and that to torture, frighten and kill a wild animal for the sake of enjoyment is wrong on every level, and I will always do what I can to bring about the end of such an egregious practise.

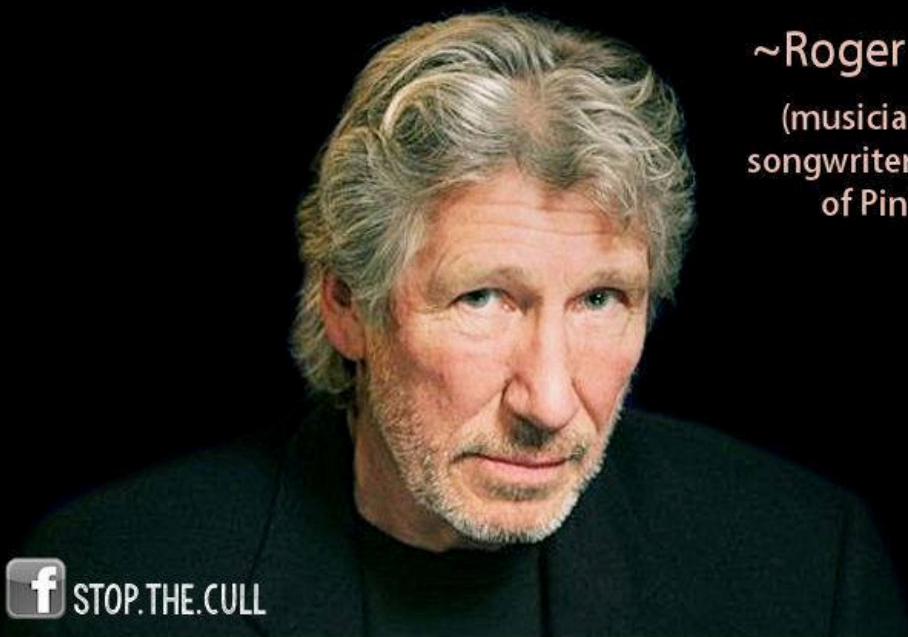
And if one's support of hunting is that it is an efficacious way of controlling vermin, then you are completely wrong. It doesn't work on that level at all. All members of the order *Carnivora* unlike other mammals such as ourselves, only reproduce to the levels necessary to suit the available biomass of food. Any foxes killed during the hunting season will be replenished during the next breeding season, and the net result is purely one lot of terrified mammals being ripped apart by dogs set on them by another lot of mammals who enjoy the proceedings immensely. I cannot see this as being morally acceptable in any sense of the word.


Waters is perfectly correct. There were all sorts of things

**ROGUES
GALLERY**

The anti-hunting bill was enough for me to leave England. I did what I could but it made me feel ashamed to be English. I was in Hyde Park for both the Countryside Alliance marches. There were hundreds of thousands of us there. Good, honest English people. We all agree foxes have to be controlled, they're vermin, it's just a question of how. What they (the government) couldn't stand is that people enjoyed hunting, so they were like trying to stamp out fun.

~Roger Waters
(musician, singer & songwriter. Co-founder of Pink Floyd)



 **STOP.THE.CULL**

foisted upon the British public, both rural and urban by that vulgar little oik Blair, a man whom I disliked even more than I dislike the vast majority of politicians, but fox hunting is not one of them.

That woman whose name I can never remember who seems to revel in her title as the most hated woman in Britain, claimed in the newspapers recently, that being an opponent of hunting was purely class envy, as hunting is the demesne of the Upper Classes. Not in my case, it isn't, my dear. I went to a Public School, and my parents were unquestionably old school British Upper Class. And most of the people that I know who actually did go hunting until the ban, were jumped up Range Rover driving wannabees who made too much money in The City back during the boom and bust years, and a surprising amount of them are the more brutal inhabitants of the nastier Council Estates. No, Katie what's your name, it has fuck all to do with class.

I hope that I have established my anti-hunting credentials well enough to launch into the main point of this argument. Basically, Roger Waters was shouting his mouth off, like he was about "Silicon Valley" last week, and like he has done about Zionists, Israel and Palestine at various times over the past few years. He is a passionate social activist, and as anyone who has read his lyrics at any time these last 50 years (at least since 'Corporal Clegg' on *More*) is broadly a Socialist, and a compassionate bloke who sees the need for social reform. He also doesn't have a lot of tact.

Some of the things he shouts out about I broadly agree with, others I don't but if I may misquote him misquoting Voltaire, I will fight to the death to preserve his right to shout his mouth off.

No, the thing which is most important about this whole affair has nothing to do with our Rog. I started misquoting Bob Dylan, and I will end by quoting from 'Absolutely Sweet Marie' a song which is now half a century old. If you live outside the law you MUST be honest. If you are going to be an animal activist, something which I am myself, you must be BETTER than the opposition. It is unfrocked MPs and third level Civil Servants who make up quotes from people to achieve their own ends.

If the revolution in our heads that people like Mick Farren, John Sinclair, Penny Rimbaud, Steve Ignorant, and to a much lesser extent me, have been working for all these years is to happen, we must be BETTER than the opposition, and that means not making shit up to make a political point, no matter how valid.

Here endeth the Lesson for Today. Now, let us pray that when there is a Free Vote in Westminster on the subject of hunting, those who have been elected to represent our views actually do so, and that we can finally consign this vile and unspeakable so-called sport to the dustbin of history.

Amen

Om Shanti

Jon Downes



Roger Waters, Woody Woodmansey, Tony Iommi, Led Zeppelin, Elvis Presley, BPI, Steve Ignorant, Paranoid Visions, Nik Kershaw, Go West, T'Pau, Arthur Brown, Steve Hackett, Djabe, Joey Molland, Ladies First, Strange Fruit, Friday Night Progressive, Micheal (Slim) Richey, Charles Kennedy, Jean Richie, Merrell Fankhauser, Hugh Hopper, Tommy James, Inner City Unit, Mick Abrahams and Guests, Pete Sears, Barbara Dickson, Liz Lenten, Auburn, Robert Plant, John Haylock, Bevis Frond, Roy Weard, Hawkwind, Yes, Steve Howe, Toto, Geoff Downes, Chris Squire, Wyrd, David Bowie, Xtu!, Neil Nixon, Bob Anthony, Cher, Freddie Mercury, The Beatles, The Monkees, Sid Vicious, Donny & Marie Osmond, Adorned Brood

IT'S A LEGAL MATTER BABY

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

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

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

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

Of course if someone objects to our using their material we will be good fellows and take it down, unless (and this is a big unless) we feel that it is not in the public interest to comply.

But normally we shall not stand on ceremony. If you want to read more about this decision go to:

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

Dramatis Personae



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)

Richard Freeman,
(Scary stuff)

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

Orrin Hare,
(Sybarite and literary *bon viveur*)

Mark Raines,
(Cartoonist)

Davey Curtis,
(tales from the north)

Jon Pertwee
(Pop Culture memorabilia)

Dean Phillips
(The House Wally)

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

and **Peter McAdam**
(McDada in residence)

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

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

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So what's it all about, Alfie?

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

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

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

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

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

So this is what I have been doing for much of my life. I am also naive enough to think that music and art *can* change the world, and as the world is in desperate need of change, I am gonna do my best to help.

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

THE ^{gonzo} NEWSROOM

ALL THE MADMEN Woody Woodmansey is quoted as saying: "The Man Who Sold The World was the first album I did with David, Mick Ronson and Tony. It was the first time we'd been in a major studio in London. It kind of opened up the world. The subjects David was writing about were dark and weird. There was a lot of sci-fi, which we were into too. One of my greatest regrets was never going on the road with that album. So last year I gave Tony a call in New York and said: 'I've got this idea. Do you fancy it?' So now we're finally doing it all these decades later. **Read on...**

FAIRIES WEAR BOOTS Tony Iommi, guitarist for Black Sabbath, is about to become a TV talent show mentor. Sky Arts in Britain will be airing the show Guitar Star looking nationwide 'to find extraordinary guitar talent of all ages and style.' The winner of the competition will perform on the main stage of the Latitude Festival. Guitar experts Nitin Sawhney, Helen Sanderson and Huey Morgan head up the audition rounds, where competing guitarists are tested on their ability to play in a style of their choice and demonstrate outstanding skill and ability, whether their jam is rock, classical, jazz or acoustic. Throughout the process, players will be mentored by some of the biggest guitar stars in the world ' Tony Iommi, Lee Ritenour, Rodrigo y Gabriela and MiloÅ Karadaglić. They'll then perform at music's most iconic venues, with the lucky semi-finalists perfecting their sound in a studio session with a legendary producer and a global guitar legend.

Iommi has a specific type of guitarist that he would like to find. 'I'd like someone who plays from the soul as opposed to somebody learning every single note and getting everything perfect. **Read on...**

TRAMPLED UNDERFOOT Deluxe editions of Led Zeppelin's final three studio albums: Presence, In Through The Out Door, and Coda will be released in July. The reaction to the first six Led Zeppelin album reissues has been extraordinary, with albums charting in the Top 10 around the globe whilst also garnering 5-star reviews and other critical accolades along the way. As with the

previous deluxe editions, Presence, In Through The Out Door, and Coda have been newly remastered by guitarist and producer Jimmy Page and are accompanied by companion audio comprised of previously unreleased music related to the original release selected and compiled by Page. **Read on...**

THE US MALE The U.S. Postal Service is hoping that lightning strikes twice. Back in 1993, the post office issued the first stamp of Elvis Presley which went on to become the biggest selling in the organization's history. On August 12, they will issue a brand new Presley commemorative stamp as part of their music icons series. Postmaster General Megan Brennan said "Elvis is a natural addition to our Music Icon Series. His life and talents are an incredible story. Spanning from his humble beginnings in a Tupelo, Mississippi, two-room house to becoming one of the most legendary performance artists of the 20th Century, Elvis Presley's works continues to resonate with millions the world over." The stamp will not have a specific denomination this time around, instead being a "forever stamp" that is purchased at the current first class rate but can be used even after a rate increase without additional postage. **Read on...**

BRITANNIA RULES THE AIRWAVES The BPI, the trade body which represents the nation's record labels, can reveal that British artists accounted for an impressive 13.7 per cent share of global music album sales in 2014 ' or just over 1 in every 7 albums purchased around the world.

This impressive feat represents an improvement on the 13.0 per cent share in 2013 and is the highest figure recorded since the BPI has collated the survey data from sources around the world. The lack of historic data available means that it is not possible to judge whether this represents the highest share ever achieved by British artists, but it represents the strongest performance in recent years. In all, 5 of the top 10 global recording artists of the year were British ' One Direction, Ed Sheeran, Coldplay, Sam Smith and Pink Floyd ' with the tally increasing to 6 if the dual nationality AC/DC are included. **Read on...**

Trying to pick my favorite politician
is like trying to decide
which STD is just right
for me.



your e cards
someecards.com

Nicked from Jaki Windmill's Facebook pages

"Capitalism is the extraordinary
belief that the nastiest of men for the
nastiest of motives will somehow
work for the benefit of all."

John Maynard Keynes

"At midnight, all the agents and superhuman crew go out and round up everyone who knows more than they do."

— Desolation Row by Bob Dylan

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

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

DRIVE LADY DRIVE Leaders of an ultra-Orthodox Jewish sect in north London have said children who are driven to school by their mothers will be turned away at the school gates. Rabbis from the marginal Hasidic sect Belz have told women in Stamford Hill who drive that they go against "the traditional rules of modesty in our camp". In a letter sent to parents last week, seen by the Jewish Chronicle, they say there has been an increase in the number of mothers driving their children to school and add that this has led to "great resentment among parents of pupils of our [Hasidic] institutions". The letter says the ban, to come into force in the summer, is based on the recommendations of Rabbi Yissachar Dov Rokeach, the Belzer spiritual leader in Israel. It says that if a mother has no other choice but to drive her child to school – for medical reasons, for example – she should "submit a request to the special committee to this effect and the committee shall consider her request". **Read on...**

NICE ONE TESCO Dave Lewis, Tesco's chief exec, has said he does not feel 'comfortable' throwing out thousands of tonnes of food waste

each year when it could go to helping people in need. The announcement comes after France passed a law last month preventing supermarkets destroying food – in a bid to put an end to the epidemic of food waste in Europe. Often food in shops must be removed from shelves once it has passed its self by date, despite still being perfectly good for human consumption. Tesco will be the first supermarket in Britain to tackle this problem – in the hope that many homeless or starving families will benefit. **Read on...**

IF THE CAP FITS The Tories have been added to a Wikipedia list of 'right-wing dictatorships' - and the culprit appears to have done it on a government computer. The disgruntled activist has put David Cameron in the company of autocrats ranging from Spanish fascist Franco to the leader of WW2 occupied France. According to a computer 'bot' run through Twitter by Channel 4 News, the edit came from a computer inside Whitehall. But the culprit's likely to remain anonymous unless there's a time-consuming staff internet history search. Users are allowed to edit Wikipedia without disclosing their names, but the website still publishes every contributor's IP (Internet Protocol) address. Sometimes IP addresses apply to a single computer, but sometimes one address can apply to hundreds of computers. **Read on...**



Democracywatch

STRANGE DAYS

DISC WORLD DEPICTED A (light) fantastic graffiti tribute to author Terry Pratchett has been completed in Shoreditch. The fantasy writer died in March aged 66, and his death moved east London street artists Jim Vision and Dr Zadok to pay homage to his much-loved work. The pair, part of contemporary creative collective End of the Line, have produced the giant mural on a wall in Code Street just off Brick Lane.

As well as honouring Pratchett, their work commemorates cover artist Josh Kirby whose vivid illustrations featured on the Discworld books until his death in 2001. **Read on...**

PLEASED TO MEET YOU HOPE YOU GUESS MY NAME A conservative advocacy group has launched a petition demanding that Fox cancel a show called "Lucifer," arguing that it violates Christian morality, the Franchise Herald reports. As of press time, more than 12,000 people had signed on to One Million Moms' petition, launched Thursday, to cancel Fox's planned 2016 fantasy series. According to One Million Moms, the show "will glorify Satan as a caring, likeable person in human flesh." The Lucifer character will be "portrayed as a good guy," according to the petition's authors — a contrast to Lucifer's biblical portrayal as the devil incarnate.



Lucifer's official website describes the program as the story of a fallen angel who has "abandoned his throne and retired to L.A., where he owns Lux, an upscale nightclub." **Read on...**

ME OH MY, THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE SKY

Internet users across China have become convinced that they have spotted a UFO hovering in the night sky. Users from as far apart as Ningxia, Shaanxi and Inner Mongolia — covering distances of more than 1,000km — posted photos of the unusual light which was spotted on the night of May 23. Even the Civil Aviation Authority's own publication 'Hangkong Wuyu' joined in the debate, arguing that the strange light was actually a rocket launch, said the People's Daily Online. **Read on...**

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THOSE

MEDDLING KIDS IT was a Scooby Doo style mystery that baffled a group of ghost hunters in Hull. At first the paranormal investigators thought strange goings-on in the dead of night at one of Hull's most haunted buildings were the result of paranormal activity. But it turned out the spooked group were in fact being targeted by a crooks who was stealing their stuff. The mystery began on Saturday night at a charity event at the Annison building in Witham, east Hull, a former funeral parlour.

A team from Totally Paranormal Events were investigating paranormal activity when personal possessions including handbags, wallets and ghost hunting equipment, worth several thousands of pounds, went missing. Josephine Affleck, from Totally Paranormal Events, said: "It is all a bit strange what has happened. We have been trying to piece it all together. **Read on...**

PHOTOGRAPHER CAPTURES JELLYFISH-LOOKING UFO OVER NETHERLANDS

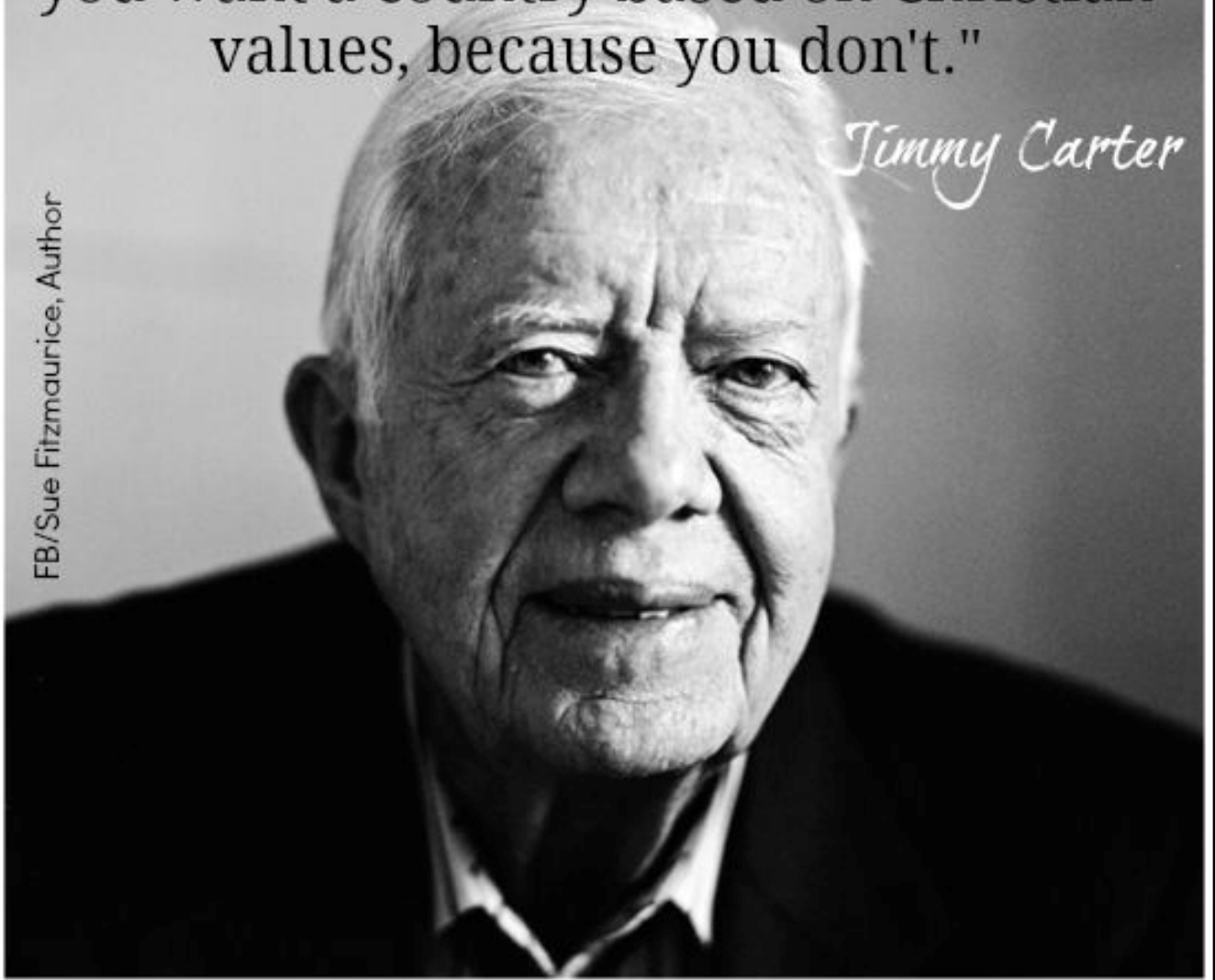
The photographer only noticed the UFO, which is named after a jellyfish because of its appearance, when he got home after taking pictures in the storm. 'I was taking photos and suddenly something flashed,' he said. 'I decided it must have been a strike of lightning — but back at home I saw something strange in one of the photos that I took — what looked like a UFO.'

The image, which shows an object floating in the night sky and emitting an eerie flash of green light, sparked a flurry of online debate about what it could be. **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

FB/Sue Fitzmaurice, Author



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):

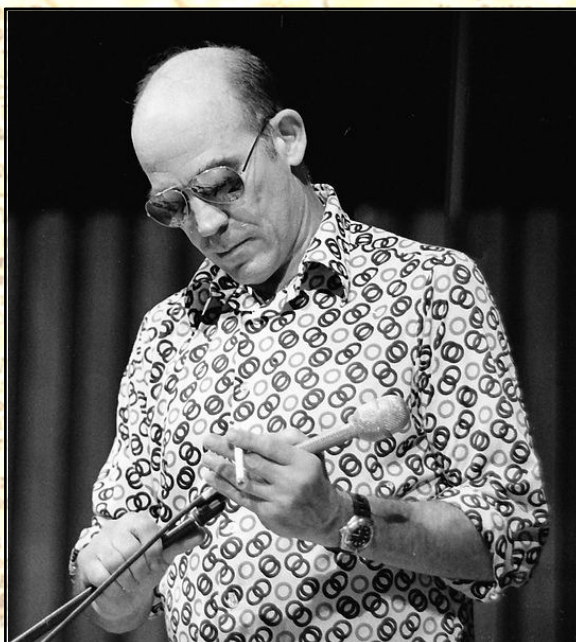
<http://www.priceminister.com/boutique/PROG13>

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.

BERTRAND POURCHERON

MICHAEL DES BARRÉS ON
LITTLE STEVEN'S
UNDERGROUND GARAGE
MAXIMUM ROCK AND ROLL
MORNINGS 8AM - 11AM ET CH.21 SIRIUS | ((XM))
SATELLITE RADIO
 (FILLING IN FOR ANDREW LOOG OLCHAM)



WHO GONZO? WHY GONZO? WHAT GONZO?

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

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

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

“Morality is temporary, wisdom is permanent.”

Hunter S. Thompson

DO WE OWE THEM A LIVING?

Punk rock legend Steve Ignorant is to play a gig at Sutton's New Cross on Saturday, June 27, backed by infamous Irish punksters Paranoid Visions. And you can win a pair of tickets to be there by winning this special competition. The night is to help launch Ignorant's new album with Paranoid Visions. Ignorant, one of punk's great characters, is best known as front man for anarcho-punk legends Crass, will doubtless throw in some old Crass material among with songs from his other past bands Schwartzenegger and Stratford Mercenaries.

To be in with a chance of winning a pair of tickets, complete the name of this Crass album: The Feeding of the?

Send your entries, plus daytime contact telephone number to: steve.eyley@jpress.co.uk by midday on June 20 at the latest and the first name out the hat will win.

In other news, this week it was announced that Steve and SoL will be supporting the very groovy Sleaford Mods on their forthcoming "Key Markets" Tour:

SEPTEMBER
23rd Manchester, Ritz
24th Carlisle, Brickyard
25th Newcastle, Northumbria Uni
28th Leeds, Irish Centre
29th Birmingham, Institute
OCTOBER
1st Cardiff, Y-Plan
2nd London, Forum
4th Bristol, Bierkeller
5th Bournemouth, Fire Station
6th Brighton, The Old Market *
8th Cambridge, Junction *
9th Nottingham, Rock City*
Presale tickets on sale at 9am 3rd
General tickets on sale at 9am 5th
Support from Slice Of Life (* ap
dates) and Mark Wynn

GOIZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK
AT GOIZO (UK)

GO!Z CURRENTLY IN STOCK
AT GOMEO (USA)

the week that's past



EIGHTIES REVIVAL WITH TWO GONZO ACTS

Three of the 80's critically acclaimed acts come together for a major UK tour this autumn. Nik Kershaw, Go West and T'Pau will be playing venues across the UK this autumn for what promises to be a very unique night out.

With millions of albums sales and iconic hits such as Wouldn't It Be Good, The Riddle, I Won't Let The Sun Go Down On Me, We Close Our Eyes, Call Me, King Of Wishful Thinking Heart and Soul and the classic China in Your Hand, this epic eighties triple header is not to be missed.

Tickets for many venues are on sale now!

- Friday 16th October 2015: Glasgow Royal Concert Hall
- Saturday 17th October 2015: Dundee, Caird Hall
- Sunday 18th October 2015: Aberdeen, Music Hall
- Monday 19th October 2015: Edinburgh, Usher Hall
- Thursday 22nd October 2015: Leicester, De Montfort Hall
- Friday 23rd October 2015: Crawley, The Hawth
- Saturday 24th October 2015: Cambridge, Com Exchange
- Monday 26th October 2015: Southport, Southport Theatre - 0844 871 3021
- Tuesday 27th October 2015: High Wycombe, Swan Theatre
- Thursday 29th October 2015: The Sage, Gateshead
- Friday 30th October 2015: Birmingham, Town Hall
- Sunday 1st November 2015: Sheffield, City Hall
- Tuesday 3rd November 2015: Tunbridge Wells,

Assembly Hall

- Friday 6th November 2015: Basingstoke, The Anvil
- Saturday 7th November 2015: Bournemouth, Pavilion Theatre
- Sunday 8th November 2015: Dartford, Orchard Theatre
- Wednesday 11th November 2015: Ipswich, Regent Theatre
- Thursday 12th November 2015: Portsmouth, Guildhall
- Saturday 14th November 2015: York, Grand Opera House
- Sunday 15th November 2015: Liverpool, Philharmonic Hall
- Thursday 19th November 2015: Eastbourne, Congress Theatre
- Friday 20th November 2015: Nottingham, Royal Concert Hall
- Saturday 21st November 2015: Blackpool, Grand Theatre
- Sunday 22nd November 2015: Halifax, Victoria Theatre
- Tuesday 24th November 2015: Guildford, G-Live
- Wednesday 25th November 2015: Torquay, Princess Theatre
- Thursday 26th November 2015: St Albans, Alban Arena
- Friday 27th November 2015: Southend, Cliffs Pavilion
- Sunday 29th November 2015: Folkestone, Leas Cliff Hall
- Wednesday 2nd December 2015: Manchester, Palace Theatre
- Friday 4th December 2015: London, Indigo O2

NIK KERSHAW

GO!ZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GONZO (UK)

GO!ZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GONZO (UK)

T'PAU

GO!ZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GONZO (UK)

GO!ZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GONZO (UK)

the week that's past

NEWS FROM YER FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD GOD OF HELLFIRE



So Arthur kicks off the next round of dates with a show at the Gam Club in Creil France on Saturday.

Venue Location La Grange à Musique
16 Boulevard Salvador Allende, 60100 Creil

Tickets <http://www.gam-creil.fr/billetterie-gam/>



STEVE HACKETT WITH DJABE

Steve Hackett regularly performs as a special guest with the Hungarian band Djabe. Steve and Djabe enjoy bringing their fusion of styles to different countries, and sometimes pick up ideas. The anklungs that are used for one of their pieces were a set of percussion instruments that Attila, guitarist and founder-member of Djabe, discovered when he was in Bali. Steve's powerful electric guitar both complements and contrasts with Djabe's diverse styles that blend Jazz, rock and ethnic sounds with a wide range of instruments. Djabe includes Attila Egerhazi on guitar, Zoltan Kovaks keyboards, Tamas Barabas bass, Szilard Banai drums and Ferenc Kovaks violin and trumpet, and they are often joined by others on exotic instruments such as Moroccan drums or Cimbalom.

Steve joins Djabe as a special guest for shows in July & August:

- July 31 8pm, Budapest Jazz Club, Budapest, Hungary
- August 1 8pm, Nice Music Festival, Banská Astiavnica, Slovakia
- August 4 8pm, Open Jazz Festival, Bale, Croatia
- August 6 8pm, Vela Luka, Korcula, Croatia

GO120 CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GONZO (UK)

GO120 CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GONZO (USA)

GO120 CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GONZO (UK)

GO120 CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GONZO (USA)





Peculiar News of the Week



Each week Richard Freeman: world famous cryptozoologist, explorer, author, and one of the most peculiar people I know picks a suitably off story from the world's press. THIS WEEK:

**Only Way To Beat The Summer Heat In India Is
With A Delicious Hitler Ice Cream Cone**

<http://tinyurl.com/o7o722s>





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



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). The show is broadcast on Miskin Radio every Sunday from 10-00-midnight. Every other week the show is now presented by Jeremy Smith and as the two promotional pictures that he sent consisted as one of him covered in mud and the other of him covered in guinea pigs he is obviously mad as a bagful of cheese, which means he will fit in here just fine!

He writes: I've been a huge music fan ever since my parents bought me a transistor radio and I would listen to the sixties pirate music stations at nights under the covers. This love of live music has stayed with me to this day and I still love standing in a small club like the Borderline in London with some mates and watching a band with a pint in my hand. With the Strange Fruit radio show, I want to continue the trend of doing themed shows and playing the music I love..

Strange Fruit 124 – Random Sounds of the Noughties

A Collection of the Best Music from 2000 to 2009

Featured Album: Placebo: Meds



Tracks

- 1 Counting Crows: Hard Candy
- 2 Babyshambles: Kilimanjaro
- 3 Jorma Kaukonen: Red River Blues
- 4 British Sea Power: Please Stand Up
- 5 Fionn Regan: Be Good or Be Gone
- 6 Placebo: Meds
- 7 Placebo: In fra Red
- 8 Dirty Pretty Things: Doctors and Dealers
- 9 Glasvegas: A Snowflake Fell and it Felt Like a Kiss
- 10 Lupen Crook: The Number of Frames
- 11 The Gutter Twins: The Stations
- 12 TV Smith: Not in my Name
- 13 The Saints: Drunk in Babylon
- 14 Tinariwen: Amassakoul 'NT éné
- 15 The Hives: Hate to Say I told You So
- 16 Attila the Stockbroker's Barnstormer: Haider!
- 17 Black Rebel Motorcycle Club: Spread Your Love
- 18 Brian Jonestown Massacre: When Jokers Attack
- 19 Johnny Flynn: Wayne Rooney
- 20 Dustins Bar Mitzvah: Jimmy White
- 21 Placebo: Follow the Cops Back Home
- 22 Placebo: Pierrot the Clown
- 23 Neko Case & Her Boyfriends: Set out Running
- 24 Glen Phillips: The Hole
- 25 Bob Mould: Life and Times
- 26 Nick Marsh: Some Velvet Morning
- 27 Githead: Alpha
- 28 Von Bondies: C'mon C'mon
- 29 Willard Grant Conspiracy: Southend Of A Northbound Train
- 30 William Hut: Belonging

**Listen
Here**



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

Hello, I am M Destiny host of Friday Night Progressive. You will find it to be an incredible independent internet broadcast show. But it's



more than that. We tend to boast that the musicians played on FNP are above the status quo. This includes the multi-instrumentalist and the educated musician. We tend to shy away from computer generated creations and rely on talent using musical instruments and steer this talent for purposes of sheer inspirational indulgence. It is only in the FNP chat room where you will find the most talented musicians packed at one time into such an honored space.

ARTISTS:

David Kollar

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/David-Kollar/1450495081883509?ref=ts>

Metamorphosis

<http://www.facebook.com/waldek.knade>

Existence

<http://www.facebook.com/ExistenceConceptBand?ref=ts>

Joey Dahlia

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Klops/143287009096121?ref=ts>

Scarlet Hollow

<http://www.facebook.com/ScarletHollowMusic?ref=ts>

Eduardo Aguillar

<http://www.facebook.com/aguillareduardo?ref=ts>

Josh Swann

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Joshua-Swann-Music/454649144641680?ref=ts>

Philippe Kanim and Angel

<http://www.facebook.com/beurier.philippe>

Ouroboros

<http://www.facebook.com/trili>

MOTR

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Mysteries-Of-The-Revolution/13339313306?ref=ts> — with Josh Swann, Joey Dahlia, Trili Smith, Waldek Knade, Allison VonBuelow, Peter Davis, David Kollar, Eduardo Aguillar, Beurier Philippe, Grant C Weston and Alan Charles.

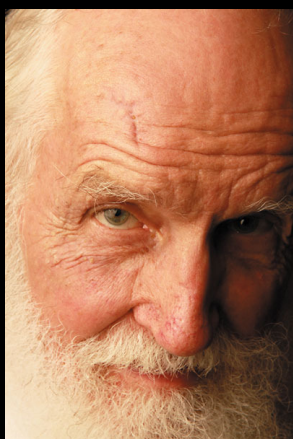
Listen
Here

Friday Night Progressive



Michael (Slim) Richey (1938 – 2015)

Richey, better known as Slim Richey, was an American jazz guitarist, fiddle player, bandleader and publisher who was known for his long white beard and eclectic guitar style that crossed genres from jazz to swing to country. His self-proclaimed moniker, "The most dangerous guitar player in Texas" was displayed on the The Paramount Theatre Marquee in Austin Texas on June 1, 2015 in remembrance to his contribution to Texas music.



Charles Peter Kennedy (1959 – 2015)

Kennedy was a British Liberal Democrat politician, who was the Leader of the Liberal Democrats from 1999 to 2006 and was a Member of Parliament (MP) from 1983 to 2015, most recently for the Ross, Skye and Lochaber constituency.

At the 1983 general election, in a shock result, Kennedy was elected for the Social Democratic Party (SDP) at the age of 23. He quickly emerged as a potential party leader, and in 1991, after the SDP and Liberal Party had formally merged, he became President of the Liberal Democrats, a position he held for the next four years.

In 1999, after the resignation of Paddy Ashdown, Kennedy was elected leader. He led the party

THOSE WE HAVE LOST

through two general elections increasing their seats in the House of Commons to their highest level since 1923, and led his party's opposition to the Iraq War. A charismatic and affable speaker in public, he appeared extensively on television while leader.

During the latter stages of Kennedy's leadership, there was concern about both his leadership and his health. From December 2005 some within the party were openly questioning his position and calling for a leadership election, and on 5 January 2006 he was informed that ITN would be reporting that he had received treatment for a drinking problem. He pre-empted the broadcast by admitting that he had had treatment and called a leadership election in which he intended to stand. This admission damaged his standing and 25 MPs signed a statement urging him to resign immediately, which he did on 7 January; he was replaced by Ming Campbell.

After resigning as party leader Kennedy remained in office as a backbench MP. After the 2010 general election he voted against Nick Clegg's decision to form a coalition with the Conservative Party. On constitutional reform he was a long-term supporter of full home rule for Scotland within a federal United Kingdom within a federal Europe. He lost his seat at the 2015 general election.



**Jean Ritchie
(1922-2015)**

Jean Ritchie was born to Abigail (née Hall) and Balis W. Ritchie of Viper, an unincorporated community in Perry County in the Cumberland Mountains of south eastern Kentucky. The Ritchies of Perry County were one of the two "great ballad-singing families" of Kentucky celebrated among folk song scholars (the other was the Combs family of adjacent Knott County, whose repertoire formed the basis of a the first scholarly work on the British ballads in America, a doctoral thesis by Professor Josiah Combs of Berea College for the Sorbonne University published in Paris in 1925.) In 1917, the great collector Cecil Sharp collected songs from Jean's older sisters Una and May. Many of the Ritchies attended the Hindman Settlement School, a folk school, where people were encouraged to cherish their own backgrounds and where Sharp also found many of his songs. Jean's father Balis had printed up a book of old songs entitled *Lovers' Melodies*, and music making was an important activity in the Ritchie home. Ritchie became known as "The Mother of Folk". As well as work songs and ballads, Ritchie knew hymns from the "Old Regular Baptist"

THOSE WE HAVE LOST



church she attended in Jeff, Kentucky. These were sung as "lining out" songs, in a lingering soulful way. One of the songs they sang was "Amazing Grace". She wrote some songs, including "Black Waters", one on the effects of strip mining in Kentucky. (Some of Ritchie's late 1950s/early 1960s songs on mining she published under the pseudonym "Than Hall" to avoid troubling her non-political mother, and believing they might be better received if attributed to a man.) "My Dear Companion" appeared on the album *Trío* recorded by Linda Ronstadt, Dolly Parton, and Emmylou Harris. Judy Collins recorded some of Ritchie's traditional songs, "Tender Ladies" and "Pretty Saro", and also used a photograph by George Pickow on the front of her album *Golden Apples of the Sun* (1962). Ritchie's 50th anniversary album was *Mountain Born* (1995), which features her two sons, Peter and Jonathan Pickow. In 1954 Ritchie and George Pickow released some of their UK recordings under the name FieldTrip. It was re-issued in 2001 on the Greenhays label. It has recordings by Elizabeth Cronin, Seamus Ennis, and others, side by side with

Ritchie family versions of the same songs. In 1996 the Ritchie Pickow Photographic Archive was acquired by the James Hardiman Library, National University of Ireland, Galway. Jean Ritchie performed at such venues as Carnegie Hall and at the Royal Albert Hall. [citation needed] Her album, *None But One*, was awarded the Rolling Stone Critics Award in 1977. In 2002, Ritchie received a National Endowment For The Arts National Heritage Fellowship, the Nation's highest honor in the folk and traditional arts.

In early December 2009, Ritchie was hospitalized after suffering a stroke which impaired her ability to communicate. On June 8, 2010, Ritchie's son Jon reported: "Great news! Mom is coming home tomorrow. She has surpassed all expectations and is talking, laughing and in general being herself" For many years, Ritchie lived in Port Washington, New York. In 2008, she was inducted into the Long Island Music Hall of Fame. She lived in Berea, Kentucky until her death in June 2015.

THOSE WE HAVE LOST



YOU'VE READ THE MAGAZINE YOU'VE MARVELLED AT THE EDITOR'S IMPUDENCE NOW WEAR THE SHIRTS



Gonzo #32 The Dutch Festie c...

actions



Gonzo #30 The Mick Abrahams...

actions



Gonzo #27 The Prog shirt

actions



Gonzo #24 The Daavid Allen shirt

actions



Gonzo #23 The Michael Des B...

actions



Yer original Gonzo Weekly shirt

actions



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/gonzowebkly>



Artist Merrell Fankhauser
Title Signals
Cat No. HST314CD
Label Gonzo

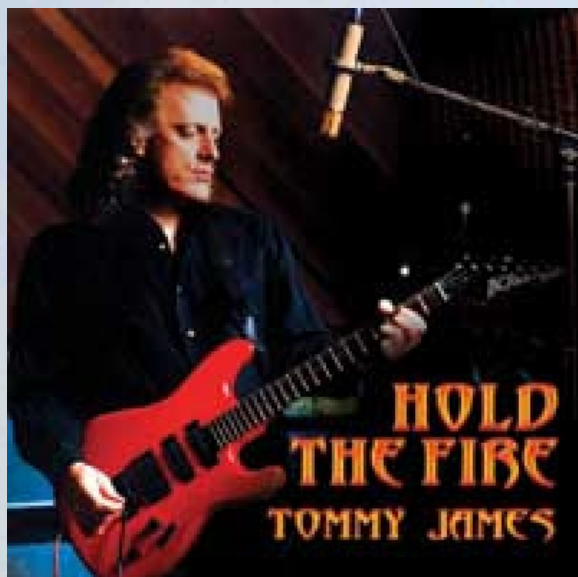
New Sci Fi Symphonic Instrumental Surf album
 Featuring strange radio signals from the underwater anomaly off the Malibu California coast. A few years back UFO buffs began investigating some strange electronic signals that appeared to be emanating from a spot deep beneath the Pacific Ocean off the Malibu coast. They reported bizarre psychic phenomena in conjunction with them, and legendary surf guitarist Merrell Fankhauser was inspired to write music based on, and including them.



Artist Hugh Hopper
Title Volume 8: Bass On Top
Cat No. HST250CD
Label Gonzo

This acclaimed 10 volume set of unreleased recordings by the legendary Hugh Hopper, bass player with Soft Machine and so much more, was curated by Canadian Hopperologist Mike King, who sadly died during the production of the series. Volume eight consists of an improvised studio session with pianist Slava Ganelin & drummer Aahron Kaminsky, Israel 2007.





Artist Tommy James
Title Hold The Fire
Cat No.7060
Label Aura

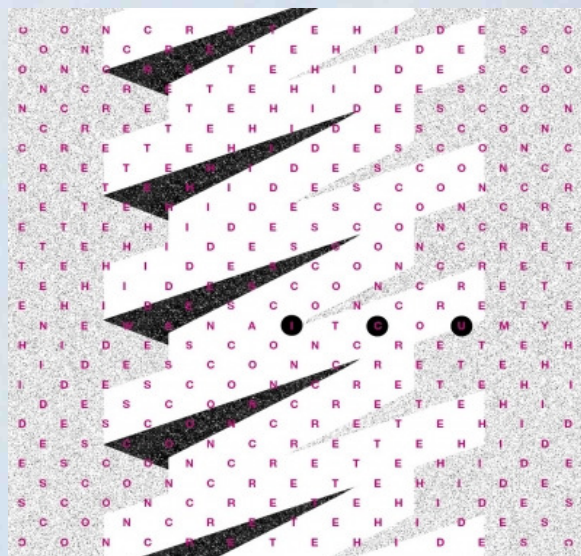
How many musicians are not only surviving but thriving after 40 years in the business? Well, you can count Tommy James as part of the latter category. James' first record "Hanky Panky" ravaged the charts back in 1966.

He followed that up with a string of gold and platinum records like "Mony Mony", "Crystal Blue Persuasion", "Ball and Chain", "Draggin' the Line", "Crimson and Clover" among many.

His music has never lost its importance as it is constantly in demand for soundtracks such as Austin Powers, Apollo 13 and Forrest Gump.

James' latest record is another solid lineup of great rock 'n' roll songs. His songwriting has not diminished with time as this set proves the well is not dry. The title track is a compelling piece that shows James is in quite good voice as well. "Isn't That the Guy" is a hooky piece with a rhythm that goes straight for the hips. "Love Words" is one of those gorgeous slow cuts that James does so well.

Not merely a retro set from another '60s star, Hold the Fire is a terrific record that would be of interest to anybody who likes great Adult Oriented Rock delivered by a guy who still has the goods.



Artist Inner City Unit
Title New Anatomy
Cat No.RRA104CD
Label Gonzo

In 1982 Inner City Unit, the band led by ex-Hawkwind sax man Nik Turner was put on hold as Turner recorded with another ex-Hawkman Robert Calvert. But in 1984 they were back and recorded this exciting album with drummer Steve Pond. It was originally issued on a label owned by yet another one of Hawkwind's many alumni, effectively keeping it in the family. ICU were at the top of the game at the time with UK tour which saw them blowing Americans Husker Du off stage night after night.

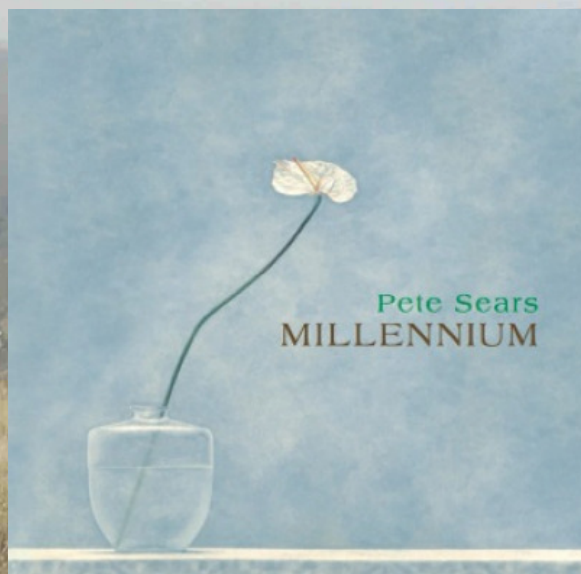
Artist Mick Abrahams and Guests
Title Mick Abrahams Revived
Cat No.HST277CD
Label Gonzo



Over the years Mick Abrahams has recorded a number of solo albums, steeped in the delta blues DNA that had mystically been passed down to him by Robert Johnson. Mick is 71 now, and not in the best of health, but he still has the heart of a bluesman and the remarkable musicianship on this gem of an album pays testament to that. And now, at the age of 71 he has made what is possibly the strongest album of his career. This time he is accompanied by a whole slew of special guests including Martin Barre his successor in Jethro Tull, legendary singer Paul Jones, Elliott Randall, Steely Dan's one-time guitarist, Jim Rodford drummer from The Kinks, Bernie Marsden the guitarist from Whitesnake, and Bill Wyman the best bass player The Rolling Stones ever had.

Graham Walker - drums
 John Gordon - bass
 Jim Rodford - bass
 George Murayni - keyboards
 Elliott Randall - gtr
 Geoff Whitehorn - gtr
 Martin Barre - gtr
 Bernie Marsden - gtr
 Emily Gardner - gtr
 Josh Phillips - hammond organ
 Mark Feltham - harmonica vox
 Paul Jones - harmonica vox
 Beverley Skeete - vox
 Don Andrews - vox
 Patrick Walshe - vox
 Peter Aldridge - vox
 Frank Mead - saxophones, squeezebox
 Nick Payne - saxophones, vox
 Bill Wyman - bass
 Terry Taylor - gtr

Artist Pete Sears
Title Millenium
Cat No. HST315CD
Label Gonzo



In the middle of a career which had seen him play with everyone from Rod Stewart to Jefferson Airplane, multi instrumentalist, continued his lifetime's habit of doing what everyone least expected with the release of what he himself describes as "an avant garde piano album" in 2000. Great stuff



Artist Barbara Dickson
Title Answer Me
Cat No. CTVPCD012
Label Chariot

Barbara Ruth Dickson, OBE (born Dunfermline, Fife, 27 September 1947) is a Scottish singer whose hits include "I Know Him So Well" and "January February". Dickson has placed fifteen albums in the UK Albums Chart from 1977 to date, and had a number of hit singles, including four which reached the Top 20 in the UK Singles Chart.

The Scotsman newspaper has described her as Scotland's best-selling female singer in terms of the numbers of hit chart singles and albums she has achieved in the UK since 1976.

Answer Me was originally released in 1967 and this is the first time on CD. Comes with 5 additional bonus tracks.



SENDELICA

2015

PART ONE TOUR

**SAT 25TH APRIL THE DUKE,
NEATH, WALES**

**FRI 1ST MAY COSMIC PUFFIN FESTIVAL,
ENGLAND**

**FRI 8TH MAY DESERT FOX FESTIVAL,
PIACENZA,
ITALY**

**SAT 9TH ALTROQUANDO, TREVISO,
ITALY**

**SUN 10TH MAY, ARCI CHAPEAU, SAVONA,
ITALY**

**TUES 12TH TBA
ITALY**

**WED 13TH MAY SIDRO, CESENA, SAVIGNANO
SULRUBICONE,
ITALY**

**FRI 15TH MAY, INNERHIM, WÜRZBURG,
GERMANY**

**SAT 16TH MAY, AUTO CONTROL COMMUNITY,
AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND**

SENDELICA.BANDCAMP.COM



Jon Meets Liz



Liz Lenten formed *AUBURN* in the summer of 1999. Their first gig was at the jam-packed launch party of Scarlet Records held at the salubrious and smoky *Madame JoJo's* in Soho to a completely packed and enthusiastic house.

Their first EP, *Sweet Sebastian*, received extensive airplay and sold out of its limited pressing within 2 weeks. They then teamed up with producer Tim Pettit, (*Travis*, *Sun House* and *Carlene Carter*) and recorded *For Life*, which also got great radio support and the band toured the UK and played many live radio sessions.

The debut Album *DREAMS* was released in 2003 and *AUBURN* toured with *SOPHIE ELLIS BEXTOR* in the UK and EUROPE, playing to 40,000 people. In 2005 *CRY* reached no 5 in the indie video charts after which they took a break and Liz concentrated on parenthood!

Since then Liz has continued to work as a vocal coach, artist manager, record label, songwriter and choral director. She was 'SING UP' (governments' national singing campaign) lead facilitator/vocal advisor for

Lincolnshire; has conducted the London Mozart Players Orchestra with the South Holland Choirs; written for and directed a 1000 voice kids choir for 'Sing 66' and manages several artists including award-winning folk artist ELIZA CARTHY and New Yorker GALIA ARAD.

I am very fond of Liz, and never need much of an excuse to talk to her, and so, when I heard that all sorts of things had been happening on Planet Liz I phoned her up...

Listen
Here



Douglas Harr *Ear Candy for the Hungry Audiophile* **Robert Plant Bottles Rock**



Robert Plant (c) diegospadeproductions 2015

Robert Plant totally rocked the BottleRock festival in Napa California on May 30, 2015. We brought a dozen friends along for our birthday weekend, and went in with mixed expectations – knowing he would do some of his own material and of course some Led Zeppelin classics and generally just hoping to see this rock n’ roll legend perform at his best.

From the start we were actually a bit shocked at how incredible the show was. Robert opened with “The Wanton Song” an old Zeppelin classic, performed pretty much as originally recorded. What followed was a mix of his solo work, covers, and Zeppelin songs, including “Black Dog”, “The Lemon Song”, “What Is and What Should Never Be” and others. During Robert’s rendition of “Going To California” a 20 something woman behind me started to cry and I realized what an impact Zeppelin’s music and Robert’s vocal prowess have meant to generations.

But much of what we appreciated was actually Robert’s new work. He and band messed with the structure of those old Zep tunes, interspersing them with similarly dark and dramatic songs from his new album *lullaby and... The Ceaseless Roar*, an aptly named record that explores America’s roots music. They performed “Turn It Up”, “Rainbow” and “Little Maggie” from that new album and proceeded to flavor covers and old songs alike with the same type of instrumentation and song structure; a mix of delta blues, Appalachian folk and other forms which often meandered about and around verse and chorus via virtuosic instrumentals. To further underline his inspirations, Robert covered Willie Dixon, Howlin’ Wolf, Bukka White, Muddy Waters and other American blues masters. Robert spoke glowingly about these artists and his quest to explore their music, adding to the sense of historical occasion. It all made for a thoroughly enjoyable brew of rock-‘n-roots that wove a path between atmospheric dark and light tones.

<http://diegospadeproductions.com/>



Robert Plant (c) diegospadeproductions 2015



Robert Plant (c) diegospadeproductions 2015



Robert Plant (c) diegospadeproductions 2015

The musicianship was first rate (his excellent band is dubbed “The Sensational Space Shifters”) and Robert’s voice was

warm and pliant, as he has most definitely worked out how to preserve his given instrument – hitting some of the high notes required to replicate bits of his early 20’s



Zep work while still having the mid range, growl and soft tones for his new work and covers. I listened trying to imagine him doing more Zeppelin reunion shows and couldn’t see it – as much as old fans might fawn, at this stage of life it would seem a shame to see Robert locked into a Zeppelin hits tour, during which he would be expected to sound as much like the old records as possible.

We will spin our 2007 *Celebration* DVD instead – my guess is it’s not going to happen again. Instead Robert was able to bend and weave through selected tunes in a confident, skilled voice, changing key and pitch to suit. With so many classic rock vocalists unable to perform later in life in any compelling way, it was an absolute joy to hear Robert sounding so good and looking truly happy – that made the show everything we hoped it could be and more.

<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](https://www.nature.org/elephants) and follow us on Instagram, Facebook or Twitter to get action alerts.



LOOK WHAT BART'S DONE!

Here at Steppin' Out, I'm proud to present music. My favorite musician of all time, Jon Anderson, is a rock and roll person, formerly of the progressive music group YES. (Yes, I am a dinosaur in that regard, at it, at age 70, and continues to perform and record. His connection to Doug Flutie, this week's rant, and Thanksgiving, are here in this paragraph. Jon has, with the help of former Counting Crows bassist Mike Malley, recording a song for charity. The song, **The Family Circle** will benefit the Flutie Foundation, The National Autistic Society (Gonzo Multimedia's Rob Ayling), and Sahaja Yoga Meditation (Mike Malley). It's a way to **give back**, not only by these celebrities, but by you and I, in the spirit of Thanksgiving we all claim to be a part of, but do so little to participate in. To purchase the single, just go to iTunes to purchase Jon Anderson & Matt Malley's **Family Circle**: <https://itunes.apple.com/gb/album/family-circle-single/id911786898>. No Ranting or Raving on my part, just a simple request to help your fellow man is my message this time. Think of it as a small way to help. In the sports and music world, we all too often hear of the 'bad' stuff, and turn the page. Here's a chance to read the page, and feel a little better.

See you in two weeks. Enjoy the turkey, and what ever else this Season brings you. Stay Safe, and have Fun. G'Night Sheila



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,

FAMILY CIRCLE

JON ANDERSON | MATT MALLEY



Celtic Folk, World and Indian Music.

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

To purchase Jon Anderson & Matt Malley's "Family Circle": <https://itunes.apple.com/gb/album/family-circle-single/id911786898>

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.

- Matt Malley chose Sahaja Yoga Meditation,
<http://www.sahajayoga.org/>
- Gonzo chose the National Autistic Society
www.autism.org.uk
- Jon Anderson chose the Doug Flutie Jr. Foundation for Autism
<http://www.flutiefoundation.org/>

Go to iTunes and buy the record. It is not only a great tune,
but will do an immeasurable amount of good



Helping Families along the Way

Proudly Supporting People with Autism Since 1998

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

The Doug Flutie, Jr. Foundation for Autism, Inc.

PO Box 767 • Framingham, MA • 01701

LEARN MORE | www.flutiefoundation.org



bevis frond/miasma /inner marshland/first 2 reissues.

Guitars guitars guitars, our lives wouldn't be the same without them, acoustic, electric, big, small, bass, left hand, right hand, amped up to eleven or gently strummed, we love them all, every piece of music that you cherish probably has a guitar in there somewhere, power chords to the left of me, guitar solos to the right, here I am stuck in the middle eight with you.

Nick Saloman alias The Bevis Frond has been in a heavy duty relationship with a large number of guitars for over three decades now, he regularly takes them into his bedroom and has been having his wicked way with them for years, he's a one man lo fi unsung genius who has been quietly creating a large body of self-penned work that once heard becomes an obsession, he takes psychedelic music to the cleaners, brings it home from the cleaners, squeezes it through a cosmic mangle, dries it out, puts it on a washing line then gets out his lysergic ironing board of love and puts creases in it where creases shouldn't be.

Cherry red has secured his substantial back catalogue and will be releasing it in chronological order over the coming months. Complete with additional tracks and sleeve notes by *Mojo* magazine's Dave Henderson, these early albums are thankfully now available to mankind at reasonable prices as opposed to the exorbitant rip off prices asked for on Amazon etc, so what we have here are the debut album *Miasma* and *Inner Marshland* both dating from the late eighties. The first thing you'll notice is the decidedly primitive (as compared to today's) recording quality, understandable really when you consider these were literally made in his bedroom on a Tascam portaone 4 track.

Never expecting anyone to be interested, he released these albums as a labour of love on a wing and a prayer and was as surprised as anyone when by word of mouth alone, folks started picking up on a singer songwriter from the wilds of Walthamstow. The titles are frivolous and playful, the guitar playing by turns, over the top, jaw dropping and

often undeniably indulgent, yet many of the songs are little crackers. You'll find snippets of studio conversation, an appearance of Harry Corbett from an early *Sooty Show* (!), poetry, a snatch of *The Goons*, messy feedback, controlled feedback, cheap organ accompaniment, lots of echo echo echo, all helping to forge a tiny self-contained bedroom of sound that totally ignores the mainstream, in much the same way as other great British underground icons such as Robyn Hitchcock, Andy Partridge, Nick Nicely, and Syd Barrett have created their own idiosyncratic musical universes.

Miasma merely hints at the promise of future recordings, containing boisterous pop psyche tunes like *She's in Love with Time*, *The Newgate Wind* and *Wild Mind*. There's a very short, but nevertheless very cool FX laden number called *Wild Afternoon*, but best of all is *Splendid Isolation*. Ever wondered what REM would have sounded like with Hendrix at the helm instead of Peter Dinklage? Try this! Seven extra tracks are included, perhaps a little too much for the initiate, but intriguing nonetheless.

Inner Marshland came quickly on *Miasma*'s heels; it fizzles along amid much explosive soloing. *Window Eye* and *I've got Eyes in the Back in my Head* are two dynamite, rough and ready rock songs, but he still retains his love of the surreal (come to the trippy side Nick) so the aforesaid *Sooty* puts in an appearance on *Once More*, an incredible wig out with Nick's good friend and equally talented guitarist Bari Watts. Then there's *Termination Station Grey*, a distorted pop song but deep fried in acid batter and reverb. Six bonus tracks on this one, all super duper, best of which are a gently undulating (at least until the gripping guitar solo comes in!) *Walking in the Lady's Garden*. *Parapsynquiry* on the other hand could be a number from any one of Lenny Kaye's tremendous *Nuggets* compilations, total freakout goodness!

If like me, you are enamoured by the weird and wonderful, the strange and sublime or just love a bloody good guitar solo these remastered recordings will send you into paroxysms of delight. I urge you to vote Bevis Frond, ladies and gentlemen. I recommend Nick Saloman to the house.

JOHN HAYLOCK

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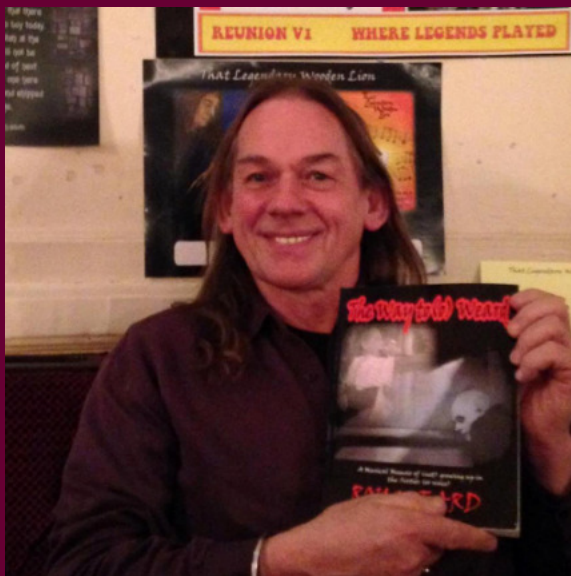


WORDS FROM THE WEARD

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.

As of now, he also writes a regular column in this august publication!



Mobile phones had just started to be generally available, albeit at a high price, and Chris had done a deal with the local wheeler dealer phone salesman to get one for him. He finally came up with the offer of a phone with all the bills paid, co-directorship of the company and a monthly retainer, and I caved in and went for it. Phones, in those days, were not the tiny pocket devices we have now, neither were they free with a contract.

These phones were £800 each with calls costing £1.50 a minute. They were also the size of a house brick with a battery life of four or five hours and a talk time measured in minutes. As a result we all carried handbags with the phone and two or three spare batteries in them. I got mine when I went in to prepare a system to go into Dingwalls. It was quite a hot day so I was in T-shirt and shorts and I had come in by train from Greenwich.

The train journey from Greenwich to Camden was first overland to London Bridge, and then underground on the Northern Line to Camden. The overground part from London Bridge back to Greenwich in the evening tended to be mostly full of suited 'City Types' and, whenever I made my way back from Encore I was often regarded as an interloper. On the way home that day I was splattered with black paint from redoing some of the speakers and I had my new mobile phone in a small bag. I settled down in the carriage and it rang for the first time. I answered it and it was Chris, 'Say "Two hundred thousand dollars",' he said.

I repeated it.

'Now say "New York, Monday morning then back to Paris and on to Tokyo".'

I repeated that too.

'Now say, "Make sure it is a suite and there is champagne on ice when I check in".'

I did that.

'Are you embarrassed yet?'

'No, but there are a whole bunch of straight guys in suits with briefcases looking at me



wondering why they have not got one of these toys, and how come an oik with paint all over him has got one.'

I did a gig at the Electric Ballroom in the gap between the end of the Stump UK tour and their European leg. This was for Art Blakey and the Jazz Messengers. The band arrived to set up and I was accosted by a large Texan in a cowboy hat who was their tour manager. His first words were: 'Hi, I'm the tour manager. Have you got anything for my nose?'

I told him that I did not have anything on me, but I could make a couple of calls and get some for later. He thought that would be OK so I called my painter and decorator friend and asked him if he wanted to come to the gig, and could he bring a bit of toot. He did.

Art Blakey himself did not turn up for the soundcheck so the first sight I had of him was when he walked onto the stage that night. The band were all young black guys and they were followed onto the stand by an old guy looking very frail and walking somewhat unsteadily. As soon as he was seated at the kit, however, he was sharp as a nail. The first few moments of most gigs are a bit frantic, a few tweaks of the sound now that the audience was in and the temperature was up a bit. I was doing

this when the Texan jumped up on the riser.

'Is your man here yet?' he demanded.

'Yes he is down there,' I replied.

'Take me to him.'

I protested that I had to mix the gig and he should give me a few minutes to get it all right, but he was clearly impatient so I caught my friend's eye, and beckoned him over onto the riser. He went off with the Texan and I got on with the show.

The Electric Ballroom does not have dressing rooms in the venue itself. They can only be reached by going out into the yard and then back in through another door. Since it was a house rig all I had to do after the show was to pack down the mikes, cables and stands. I was therefore, finished quite quickly and the only place to wash your hands there was in the dressing room block. I went out of the building and there was the pick of the crop of British jazz, all waiting at the dressing room door.

The Texan was saying to them, 'Sorry guys you will have to wait, he is doing an interview.' He caught sight of me and said, 'You are OK, you can come in.'

I squeezed through the throng and crept quietly down the stairs to the toilet to wash. The dressing room door was open and there was Art Blakey – with my friend! He was racking out a few lines and Art had all these photos out on the table, 'This is my great granddaughter. She lives in N'Oleans, and this is my cousin.....'

I was quite amazed. Courtney Pine and all the other jazz stars all waiting upstairs and there he was talking to a house painter, and making them wait!

I put out my hand and said, 'It has been a pleasure mixing the sound for you tonight, great gig.' He had obviously just bought a bit of my friend's toot and he had a fiver in his hand. He thrust it at me, and said, 'Thar' you go boy, buy yourel' a cup of coffee.'



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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.

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c.j.stone

Review: Kiss the Sky, a novel set during the free party and rave scene of the 90s

Free Party

Kiss the Sky is a novel set against the backdrop of the free party and rave scene of the nineties.

It is written in the first person, in the present tense, and has an urgency and a vitality that makes it hard to put down.

Indeed, it is a measure of its success as a novel that I was convinced that it was autobiographical. All books are autobiographical to some degree, of course, since the writer borrows from their own experience even when they are writing about an unrelated subject. But this book reads as if the events portrayed actually happened, as if all the people were real, as if the writer has only changed a few names and a few settings in order to create a novel, but is otherwise just describing the events of her own life. In common with most first novels, it has the air of a story lived through and experienced, so I was very surprised to discover that it is mainly fictional.

Cable Street

The early part of the novel is set in a freezing cold studio in the East End of London. The protagonist, Claudia, is an aspiring painter who has dropped out of university and a promising career as an architect, to pursue an uncertain future in the arts. On the way she is hijacked by the burgeoning free-party scene, and the novel takes off from there.

The studio is situated in a large industrial building in Cable Street, with many corridors and workshops, with ancient industrial lifts, busy during the day, but empty at night.

Claudia meets a young French woman, Paloma, who lives nearby, and the two strike up a friendship. Soon they are joined by a third character, Q, a statuesque gay photographer, and the three of them all end up living in the building together.

The early part of the novel is characterised by a refreshing naiveté and spontaneity, as the three young women – who have the air of a sort of psychedelic Three Graces – engage in all sorts of adventures in the arts as the rave scene is taking off all around them. We join with them at various warehouse parties and outdoor raves, dressing up like space-cadets, coming up on ecstasy, smoking whitey-inducing cannabis, amidst all the breathless rhetoric of the early rave scene, while meeting up with some of the real-life figures of the time, such as The Shamen and Spiral Tribe. Indeed it is the presence of these figures which led me to believe that the book must be autobiographical, and it is certainly a bold move to include these characters in such an undisguised form. It is elements such as this that gives the book its authenticity. Even if these exact events never happened, you feel that scenes like these must have taken place somewhere at some point in time.

The descriptions of the ecstasy-state are very vivid. That lucid generosity. That feeling of being linked to each other through the soul of the music. The sheer unadulterated openness and friendliness that – at these moments at least – appear to be our natural state.

“People with dark eyes as big as saucers populate the dance floor. Everybody is incredibly friendly, it’s unreal. How come I’ve never noticed before how kindness is everywhere? The music is totally



spaced out as well, wave after wave of crystal clear sound touching me, sweeping away all doubts, leaving only this feeling of purpose, of wanting to be alive....”

The book is also very sexy and I dare anyone to read some of the passages in it and not be stirred.

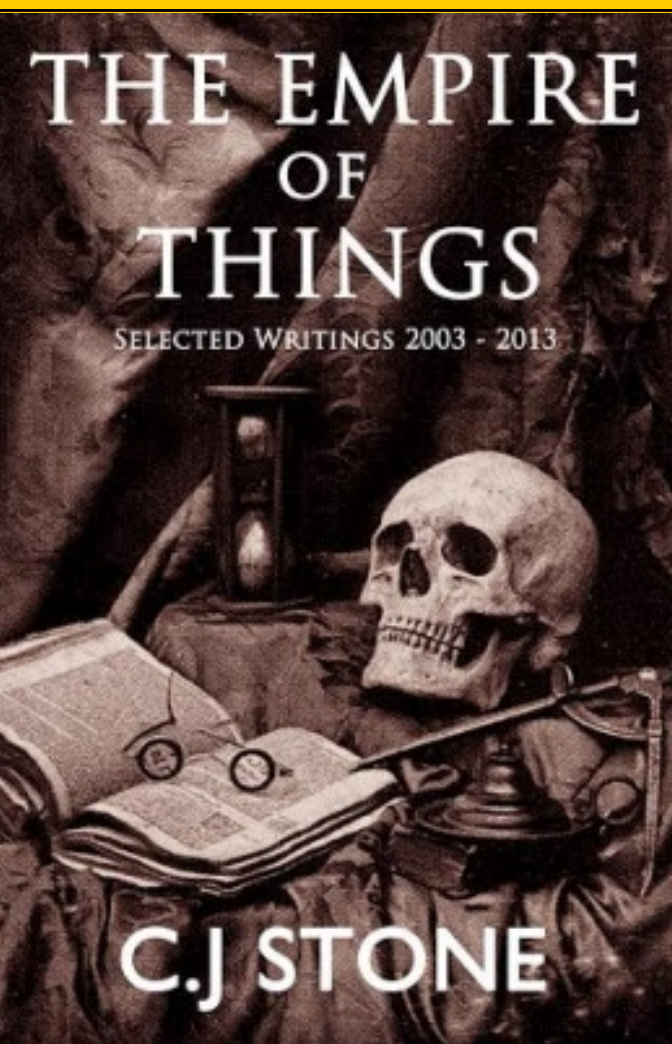
Spiral Tribe

As the book progresses, however, a darker element creeps in and you begin to sense some of the limitations of the scene.

The girls invite Spiral Tribe - “Viral Tribe” in the book - to throw a party at their Cable Street home – a party which causes them to be evicted. The free party posse promise to share the door takings, but never do. One of their troop, Max, has been partying so hard and so long that his penis has virtually shrivelled away – a characteristic of amphetamine use that many men would recognise. Max is full of the kind of empty confrontational rhetoric which people who were involved in the scene at the time would recognise. “We dance, we’re telling the establishment to fuck off... We’re on new territory, no one has danced like this before... I wanna turn as many people on as possible, make them feel it’s their music, their movement. And if that means caning it, so be it.”

As if dancing and taking drugs is really the answer to everything.

Read on



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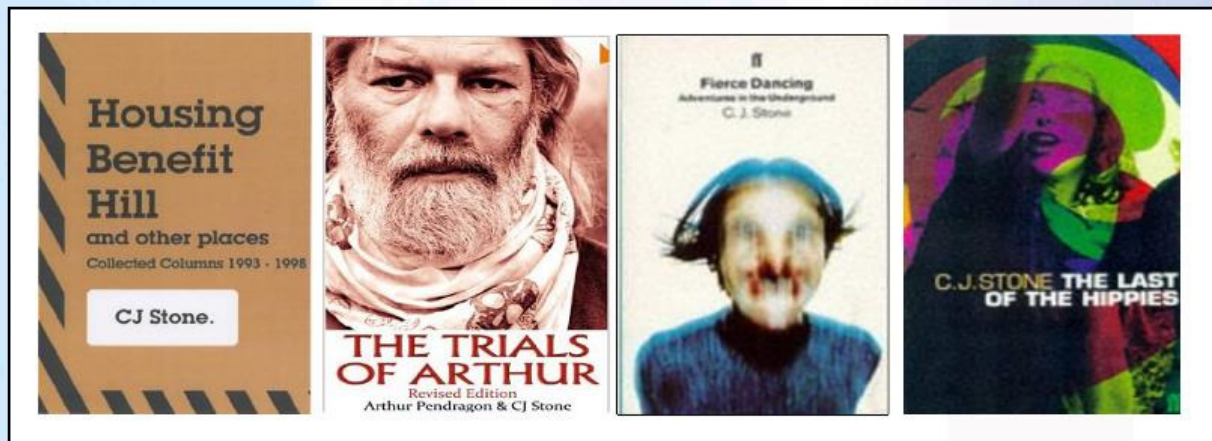
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**OTHER BOOKS BY
C.J.STONE**



The Masters of the Universe do seem to have a steady stream of interesting stories featuring them, their various friends and relations, and alumni. Each week Graham Inglis keeps us up to date with the latest news from the Hawkverse..



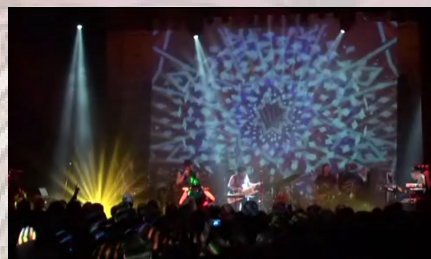
It's 42 years since Hawkwind released one of the best live albums ever recorded, namely *The Space Ritual Alive*. Now, the band has performed the whole thing once again for a charity concert and served up the results on a new double CD.

Of course bands performing past albums has become something of a trend in recent years as they ransack past glories for big money but Hawkwind, ever the underground musical anarchists, have done things a little differently. For one thing, the performance was very much a one-off and it was to raise cash for good causes. And instead of just playing the original album note by note, Hawkwind have done what they always have and revisited the classic tracks. Some sound very similar to the originals, some are more experimental.

The good news is that the new *Space Ritual Live*



album is a triumph and shows a band very much in form. Proceedings kick off with the eerie *Earth Calling* introduction before blasting into *Born To Go* which is every bit as powerful as the 1973 original. The same can be said for other classic Hawkwind tracks *Brainstorm* and *Master of the Universe*, which have been recorded live many times, but rarely sounded as good as here.



<http://www.rotherhamadvertiser.co.uk/news/98493/cd-review-space-ritual-live-by-hawkwind.aspx>

The performance is also available in video form on DVD, with the same soundtrack as the CD version.



HAWKWIND PASSPORT APPLICATION



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)

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

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THE WORLD OF GONZO ACCORDING TO

Mark Raines

BARK! BARK! BARK!



A & E



GOING
DOWN
THE
PBN

M.A. Raines

THE



CIRCULAR

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...

I had actually not been very impressed with this week's round up of stories about the band that is arguably the longest running progressive rock band in the known universe to have stayed true to their roots and still be putting out new material after nearly half a century in the business they call show.

Then I actually looked at them.

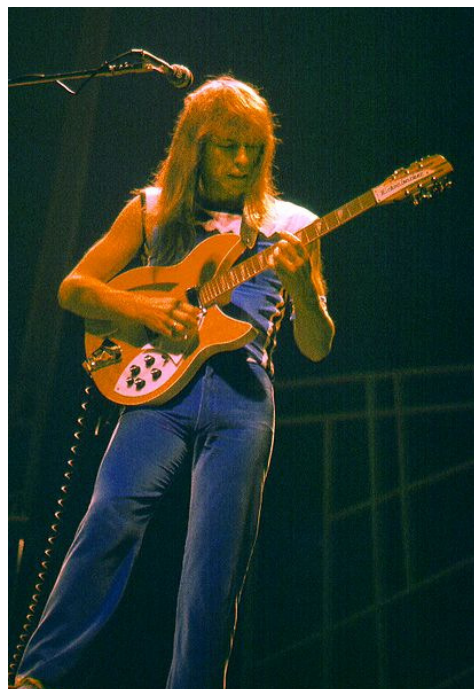
There are five postings this week, and for the first time in weeks none of them are archivey things. They are not even new articles on archivey subjects.

Sadly, the biggest one is about Chris Squire's leukaemia, but we all hope and pray that the most piscatorial bass player in rock music will come through that with flying colours.

- **Yes Guitarist Steve Howe Discusses Solo 'Anthology' And Prog-Rock Legacy, As Yes Summer Tour With Toto Approaches**

- **Like It Is – YES at the Mesa Arts Centre (2014, Close To The Edge & Fragile albums live)**
- **YES: 2015 - The Year For Steve Howe Fans**
- **YES: Star of 'Video Killed the Radio Star' Geoff Downes to play at Gwent concert for Nepal**
- **YES: A roundup of stories about Chris Squire's illness**

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!



WYRD

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.

Next Friday evening two Wyrd luminaries, Marianne aka Stargrace and Jon Downes aka 'You Fat Bastard' will be appearing at a variety evening in Hartland.

As Jon's guitar will only be returning from Dicky Dowding tomorrow lunchtime he has no idea what he is going to play as yet, but as he does with everything else in his career he will probably make it up as he goes along.





Thom the World Poet

Rob Ayling writes:

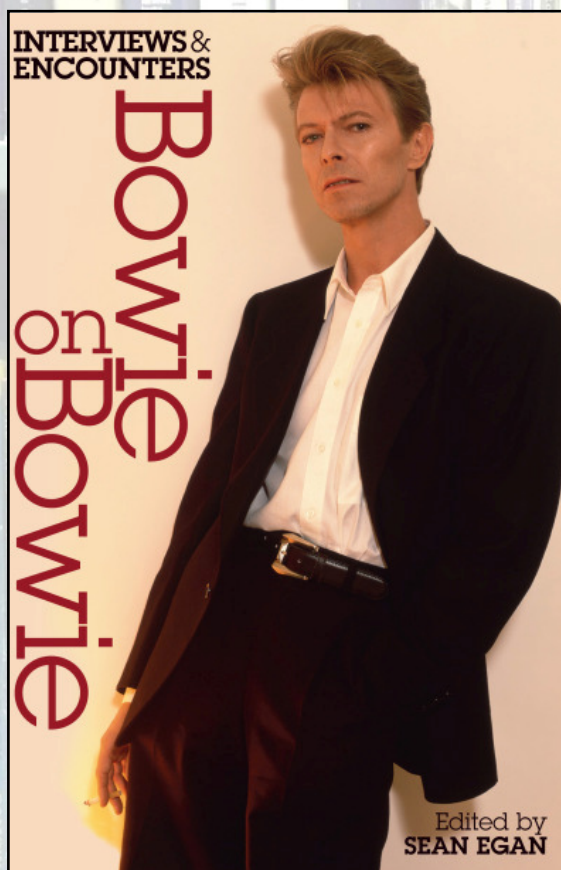
"Thom the World poet is an old mate of mine from way back in my history. Even pre-dating Voiceprint, when I was running "Otter Songs" and Tom's poetry tapes and guest appearances with Daevid Allen, Gilli Smyth *Mother Gong* are well known and highly regarded. It just felt right to include a daily poem 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!!!"

AURA OF FAME

makes me unsubscribe from Vanity Fair
when all the talk /is of Bruce Jenner
One person's choice /should not fill up our world
Wars are waiting/people starving
while a HE gains an "S" for a SHE
7 billion bodies
and he/she wants two of these
Past and present-the future?Uncertain
Identity means more than sex and operations
Ask the NSA-and FACEBOOK

Yer Gonzo Bookshelf

My name is Jonathan and I am an addict. It's been ummmmmmmmm about two and a half hours since my last book. I am an inveterate reader, and have adored, devoured and collected books since I was about seven years old. This column was intended as a place to review books sent me by kindly publishers, but although such people do exist, and whilst I continue to get review books on occasion, and include them here, this column has evolved into reviewing the books—old and new—that I devour each week.



Paperback: 432 pages
Publisher: Souvenir Press Ltd (1 May 2015)
Language: English
ISBN-10: 0285643134
ISBN-13: 978-0285643130

Ooooooh, book review time.

This is a particularly intriguing book, because it does something totally different than most rock biographies. Of course, in part this is because it is not a rock biography. It is exactly what it says on the tin; an anthology of interviews with David Bowie from 1969 to 2003. And what a fascinating read it is. If it wasn't for the fact that I tend to quote from the *Grateful Dead* each week, and it is always the same line, I would say something about Bowie's

career arc being a long strange trip. But I won't. I hate to become too predictable.

A bit like David Bowie.

One thing that regular readers of my digital scribbles each week in these pages will have noted me saying, is that most rock biographies concentrate on the earlier parts of an artist's career. Books on *The Rolling Stones*, for example, usually have two thirds of the book about the events of the 1960s, several chapters about the events of 1971-6 and one chapter covering all the events from 1979 to the present day, as if the band completely ceased to matter at about the time Keef stopped injecting two thirds of the gross national product of Afghanistan into his Central Nervous System.

Similarly, books on David Bowie usually start to tail off after he released *Let's Dance* in 1983, covering everything that happened over the final thirty years of his life in a hastily written paragraph or two at the end. This book does it entirely differently.

Bowie has always been an interesting and sometimes confrontational interviewee. Indeed, apart from Morrissey I cannot think of a more consistently entertaining one. So I was sure that the book was going to be an entertaining read. But I was expecting it to be top heavy on the events of 1972-4 when schoolboys across the land sported Ziggy Stardust haircuts, and platform boots with stupidly stacked heels (they did at Bideford Grammar School anyway).

But it is nothing like that at all.

Imagine my surprise when I found that whereas there is only one interview from 1973, there are three each from 1995 and 1996, covering the time when Bowie and Eno got back together and released their first work since the Berlin Trilogy in 1976-9, the peculiar, messy and intriguing *1. Outside*. Which was supposed to be the first of five albums acting as a sonic companion to the final five years of the Millennium, a companion piece to Ziggy's



song 'Five Years', and part of a macabre multimedia presentation telling the story of a somewhat dystopian version of the year 1999 in which the government, through its arts commission, had created a new bureau to investigate the phenomenon of Art Crime. In this future, murder and mutilation of bodies had become a new underground art craze. The main character, Nathan Adler, was in the business of deciding what of this was legally acceptable as art and what was, in a word, trash. The album is filled with references to characters and their lives as he investigates the complicated events leading up to the murder of a fourteen-year-old girl. One is meant to assume that Bowie's character, Nathan Adler, works for the British government due

to several references to the cities of London and Oxford, but in the liner notes these are revealed to be, at least in some cases, London, Ontario and Oxford, New Jersey, indicating that the entire story may take place in North America - or, indeed, that the distinction between the two places has become blurred and indistinguishable.

Someone mixing a dystopian novel with peculiar music? I have never heard of such a thing!

Something else that I found interesting is that my own tastes in Bowie's music seem to be wildly at odds with the opinions both of the pundits quoted in this book, and of the members of public that they cite in the various articles reprinted within. For



example, although I quite liked the first *Tin Machine* album, I thought the second was a real corker. In the book everyone apart from Bowie roundly disparages the whole affair. I disliked both *Young Americans* and *Lodger*, but thought that *Diamond Dogs* was a pretty major career high (and still do), whereas most of the people quoted in the book seem to hold the opposite view.

However, I will agree with everyone that every Bowie album between *Scary Monsters* and *Heathen* were - to a greater or lesser degree - disappointing, although I bought them all on the day of release hoping for that elusive "return to form". The worst thing about this book is nobody's fault except Bowie's. It would have been an eminently satisfying denouement if Egan had managed to end the book with an interview from 2013 when the long awaited "return to form" actually happened in full with the totally unexpected release of *The Next Day*, which was by anyone's standards a masterpiece.

But Bowie gave no interviews at all to accompany this, his first new record in ten years, and so Egan was unable to provide a satisfying denouement and remain true to the concept of his project. However, even this seems oddly



appropriate when one is addressing the career of someone who has spent most of the last half century balancing art and commerciality usually without losing sight of his own moral and artistic compass.

A great book. A great artist. A great read.

XTUL XXVI

IN THE GREY HALF-LIGHT BETWEEN FACT AND FANTASY

I didn't know everything by a long chalk, but I suddenly though imperceptibly found myself deep inside the psyche of this complex, angry and deeply unhappy man, and without realising it I found myself understanding a hell of a lot more than I had before.

Once upon a time there was a mild mannered school teacher called David Prentiss. He had a liking for 19th Century light opera and cheap whisky, and - in the normal scheme of things - would not have really done much to impact upon the world stage. I say 'mild mannered' deliberately, because not only does the description fit, but it is the one which always seems to be given to everyone from Clark Kent to the inoffensive bloke who lives on the corner who turned out to be a serial killer, that reveals shocking hidden depths in an unexpected manner.

David lived in Barnstaple with his neurotic and mildly annoying wife and his spoiled and massively over indulged teenage daughter Sabrina, known to everyone, for reasons I could never fathom, as 'Tabby'. It was the middle of the first decade of the 21st Century, or about a decade ago on my own personal timeline. He was not unlike many of the people I have met over the years. He had married the girl he met at University, only to find that twenty years later they had very little in common anymore. Both David and his wife were rigidly conventional, and neither of them would ever have considered leaving the other, so they plodded on in an increasingly unhappy suburban nightmare, taking out their angst on each other in the petty little ways that only an unhappily married couple can do, so wrapped up in their own mutual misery that they totally failed to see what their daughter



[HTTP://WWW.XTUL.CO.UK](http://www.xtul.co.uk)



was becoming.

Tabby was initially no worse and no better than any other girl in her mid-teens, but with two parents who gave her money rather than attention, and who were too wrapped up in their own problems, at work and with each other to pay heed to her wants and needs. Here my late mother would have said something about The Devil and idle hands, which for once would not have been purely irrelevant.

She was cursed with shoulder length blonde hair,

a curvy figure, and that look of bovine vacuousness that has appealed to teenaged boys and less scrupulous adults since the world began, and it was not long before Tabby, sometime in her thirteenth year, found out how to make these attributes work for her, and from then on her family were doomed. A world where everyone from the age of seven up has a mobile phone and an account on at least one piece of social media has many advantages, but allowing teenagers who are already riddled with angst and hormones in equal quantities to have these makes peculiar social problems of its own.



In 2005 (I believe) a teenage girl who may or may not have been called Olivia Fields, posted photographs of herself wearing what appeared to be a Pierrot costume, cat ears and with what was claimed to be menstrual blood smeared on her cheeks. The pictures appeared on the notorious 4Chan image board, the denizens of which, deciding that she looked like she had been smoking crack, named her 'Cracky Chan', and a whole subculture of internet life was born.

Some of the photographs in later photo sessions were explicit enough to be classed child pornography, and although she soon disappeared from the internet leaving thousands of baying fans behind her, a whole generation of replacements arrived, demanding compliments and later gifts paid for through semi-anonymous

Amazon.com wishlists, and the phenomenon of camwhoring was born. Tabby was one of these girls.

Each night, while her mother went to evening classes, social groups, book clubs and everything else that she could think of to fill her useless and uninspiring life with reason, and her father sat downstairs with his headphones on, and drinking endless glasses of whisky and coke as he listened to *Les pêcheurs de perles* by Bizet over and over again, she would cavort and display herself on camera for the legions of young (and not so young) men who showered her with increasingly expensive gifts for a series of increasingly explicit photographs.

It is to her parents eternal shame that neither of them noticed the change in their little girl.



Neither of them noticed that she was wearing a seemingly endless procession of new outfits, very few of which (had either of them been paying attention) they would have considered suitable for their thirteen year old daughter.

Tabby was a vain and self-centered girl, but she wasn't stupid. She was neither academically successful nor popular at school, and she soon came to realise that if she behaved in real life the same way that she behaved online that she should be able to replicate her social success. So that is exactly what she did, and at first it worked perfectly for her. But her new found popularity went to her head, but she had not realised that the IRL analogue or being a camwhore was

something that she really didn't want to be, nor that the exciting young men with hoodies and cigarettes with whom she had surrounded herself were not likely to take no for an answer.

Even now, her parents would probably have been able to sort matters out had they been paying even the slightest bit of attention to her, but they didn't. They didn't notice that their daughter's friends seemed to be all loutish teenage boys who seemed to be always hanging around the place. They didn't notice that her bedroom started smelling of cigarettes, and the only reason either of them knew that she had started drinking was when David noticed that one of his bottles of gin had disappeared.

This was where in any properly ordered family something would have happened.

But David was too ashamed of having bought an extra bottle of gin without his wife's knowledge, his wife was too deep in a morass of self pity to care, and by this time it didn't matter, because Tabby had run away to escape from her lecherous schoolboy tormentors into what she

hoped was the safety of the arms of some middle-aged bloke of uncertain provenance that she had met on Facebook. Tabby was the last thing keeping David and his wife (whose name I never did learn) together, and one night soon after she didn't return home either.

This is where David stopped going to work, and began drinking seriously. He lost the house in the inevitable divorce, and after a few months living in his car, ended up in the derelict builder's yard. By this time he was Eliphas. David Prentiss was long gone, and you know what? Nobody actually cared.



North Devon Firefly
Faery Fayre & Ball 2015
Saturday 18th July

12 noon till 1am

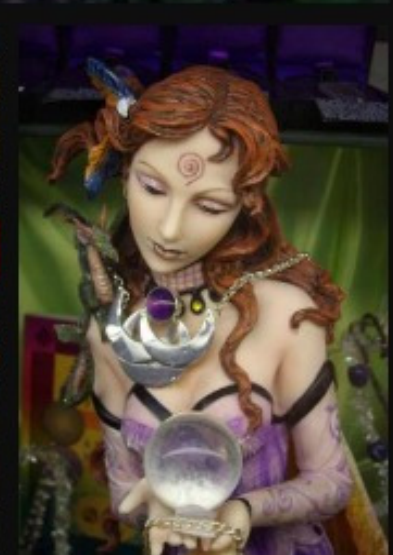
Clovelly Parish Hall
Wrinkleberry Lane
Clovelly, Devon EX395SU

www.spanglefish.com/northdevonfireflyfaeryfayreandball2015

Tel : 01237441999

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...

It has been a week of more adventures for me. On Monday there was a visit to the doctor with mother, on Tuesday there was a visit to the hospital with Jon for him to have an EMG (in the maternity unit no less) and this morning there was a trip out to a local farm to take some photos of old documents and maps of the local area. Staring at a map that dates from 1836 and a print of a drawing from the mid-1700s is awesome and grounding to say the least.

But it was the visit to the maternity wing that brought about the most prophetic, and even desperate, feelings. Sitting in a stark, dingy room with Jon, the doctor, a nurse and the machine, with the possibility that around you at least one little pink person was being born into our ruined world beheld a bitter-sweet feeling; the joy for those welcoming new members to their family tree, tinged with the underlying terror of what will befall them in the uncertain future. As their mothers held them for the first time, it is the beginning of these new members of the human race's own story in the realms of The Machine. They have many blank pages ahead on which to write their own tale and one can only hope that their tome will be full of love, laughter, and happiness, and that their world is so much better than we think it will be.

And whilst these little humans opened their eyes for the first time and gazed blurrily at their adoring parents, Jon was giving an impromptu and totally involuntary robotic dance routine whilst wired up to a completely different machine; a machine within The Machine.

Welcome my sons and daughters, welcome to The Machine. May the Goddess bless all those new recruits who sail in her.

Now I feel maudlin

Fear not for the following shall hopefully lift everyone's spirits as we pull open the cabinet doors, stop everything that is already in there from falling out and force some more items into it.

Let's start with an old favourite of mine....a box (well a crate really, but what's a crate if not a box without a lid?).

BEATLES Apple Records APPLE CRATE IN-STORE DISPLAY Ultra Rare 1970 PROMO ITEM - US \$799.00 (Approximately £521.23)



“Here's an extremely rare Apple Records promotional Apple Crate, made in 1970 and used in select U.S. record stores to display Apple's releases. This is the first of these we've had in 40 years!

The sides are embossed "Apple Records London" and the front and back have "Apple Records" labels pasted on. We have seen some references online to there having been divider cards with these, but this example (which we got from a former record store employee) has none. Illustrated here, but not included is a vintage music trade paper ad featuring this crate.

This measures 12" tall x 13 1/2" wide x 17 1/2"

long. In overall excellent condition, with the wear you'd expect on a 45 year old apple crate.”

Freddie Mercury Queen 'It's A Hard Life' Handmade Doll Unique Exhibition Doll - £5.90



“A Collectors Hand Crafted Freddie Mercury Doll - One Off 14" Exhibition Doll. Freddie is wearing the outfit designed for the music video "It's A Hard Life" from his album "The Works". Made by Russian Artist Elena Lisina A member of BDA British Doll Artists Association and UDR Union of Designers of Russia and other recognised Unions and Federations. She has signed the doll on the sole of the foot.

A well crafted work with attention to detail, a lovely quality made unique doll. In good condition. I think it was made shortly after Freddie's death for an exhibition.”

To be honest, and I was always like to be honest, if someone thrust this in my face and said, ‘Who’s this?’ the first person to come to mind would be Frank Zappa.

Cher's Gothic Bench - US \$6,800.00

“From Cher's Malibu beach home (front hallway), this storage bench was featured in Architectural Digest.”

Me want! I don't give a flying doughnut hole whether it belonged to Cher, it is gorgeous. It is at times like this that I wish I had a sugar daddy that would buy it and get it shipped over in an instant. I

THE BITCH IS BACK



have tried hinting at Mr Ed but I don't think he understands. He always says he doesn't get subtlety so maybe I need to think of another way.

Scarce Early ROCK & ROLL rarity ~ superb large Circus Sideshow Banner Freak Show - US \$5,999.00 (Approximately £3,913.50)

"40s Black Americana dancing very early Rock memorabilia



Hand painted on four panels of canvas, this banner measures 90 x 116 inches, so a little shy of 8 x 10 feet. Stencil of O. Henry Tent & Awning Co. Chicago IL at bottom right.

The current owners purchased it at a Halifax Nova Scotia flea market in 1977 or '78 where it was being used by the vendor as a table covering. Previously his family had used it as a horse blanket {yes, you read that correctly}. There is moderate staining as well as wear and creasing.

I've put "40s" as an estimate of date, but am by no means an expert in this field. The appearance suggests at least that early a date, though I don't think the term Rock & Roll was widely recognized in the 30s. Please do your own research; I could not find a comparable example. I would be happy to be corrected and enlightened if anyone so wishes, and with their permission will post further in fo on this listing

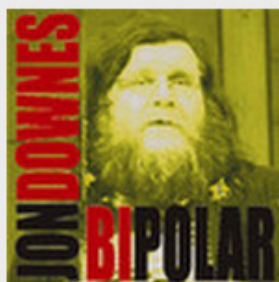
It's difficult to convey the appeal of this piece. I saw it once in the owners' place when it was last on display some 20 years ago and the image has stuck with me. A remarkable memento in the field of circus / sideshow folk art, but even more sensational as a piece of very early rock & roll history with its ancestry of African-American music clearly and delightfully depicted.

Delightfully? or was this piece intended to advertise a rock dance spectacle considered by many to be as freak-ish, weird and whacky as the 2 Headed Baby, the Midget Bull, and Yogy Ray? Either way, this couple is rockin'."

I was not sure whether I should add this superb piece of memorabilia into this column, so I checked with Mr Ed first. I'm fat, Mr Ed's fat and we both thought this was delightful. And as the description says, they certainly are rockin'. And I love her dress.

SHAMELESS SELF PROMOTION TIME

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



[Check it out now...](#)

WYRD
music

MIKE DAVIS

HOW CAN I TELL YOU?



Available from iTunes, Amazon etc

vintage monkees toy lot show biz babies mattel
puppet corgi dolls mego 1960's - US \$150.00

“Really nice looking lot show biz babies are all
original heads on mattel sunshine family bodies
for all original custom dolls from 1970's puppet in
great shape non talking corgi is great shape husky
in great shape buyer to pay with paypal within 24
hrs thanks for interest also original show biz
babies body”



I have absolutely no idea what the above means –
is it Elvish? Ccan someone please enlighten me?
The four lads are good likenesses, but I have no
clue what the four torsos in that bag-like thing at

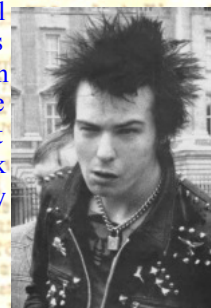
the front are supposed to be. Neat the way the
bodies match up though. I am intrigued, but not
enough to lose any sleep over.

Kubrick Sid Vicious figure (MediCom Toy) Sex
Pistols. In small wooden box - £12.50



“ Small Sid
Vicious plastic
figure approx 2
inch. Part of
Kubrick toy
collection
(MediCom Toy) It
comes in original
packaging of
which card box
has been carefully
opened (no

damage) but actual figure is still
sealed plastic bag . It is
presented in a wooden box with
name on it . There is no damage
to this box either and excellent
condition. A must for a 'punk
rocker ' or music fan ' or Toy
collector!”



I suppose there is a vague
likeness there. What a sad life
he lived and what a kind, supportive mother he was
born unto not.

OFFICE:—HARNDEN & CO'S. Office, 8 Court Street
 Boston: J. H. ENIGHT'S HAT STORE, 169 Main St.
 Worcester: B. S. LEONARD.
 Feb 25, 1877.

PRATT, DOWNES & SCOTT,
 (S. P. S. - agents)

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 ANTIDOTE FOR NORMALITY;

YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO WEIRD

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 fortune 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!

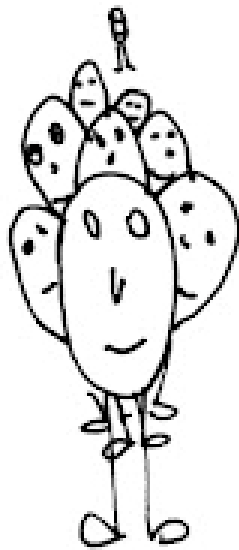
The event is raising money for the Centre for Fortean Zoology, the world's only full time, professional cryptozoological organisation. The profit from food and beverages goes to The Small School.



FRIDAY	
7 - 7.15	Intro
7.15 - 8.00	Nick Wadham: TBA
8.00 - 8.30	Break
8.30- 9.30	Lee Walker
Book Launch	
9.30 - 10.00	Break
10.00 - 11.00	Lars Thomas: Microcryptozoology Silas Hawkins: A bedtime story
10.45-11.00	Raffle
SATURDAY	
12.00 - 12.30	Jon and Richard: Intro to Cryptozoology
12.30 - 1.15	Kara Wadham: Vampires
1.15 - 2.15	Glen Vaudrey: The Mystery Animals of The North of Scotland
Book Launch	Glen Vaudrey: The Mystery Animals of The North of Scotland
2.15 - 2.45	Break
Kids Nature walk with Lars and Nick	
2.45 - 3.15	Quiz
3.15 - 4.15	Jaki Windmill: Astroshamanics
4.15 - 4.45	Break
Mad Hatter's Tea Party	
4.45 - 5.45	Max Blake: DNA for Cryptozoologists
5.45 - 6.15	Break
6.15 - 7.00	Judge Smith: The Judex Trilogy Part Three
Book Launch	Judge Smith: The Judex Trilogy
7.00 - 7.30	Break
7.30 - 8.00	Music from Jaki Windmill
8.00 - 8.15	CFZ Awards
8.15 - 9.15	Adam Davies: Manbeasts and me
9.15 - 9.45	Break
9.45 - 10.45	Richard Freeman: Tasmania 2013 Expedition Report Silas Hawkins: A bedtime story from Richard Freeman's <i>Hyakumonogatari</i>
	Raffle
SUNDAY	
12.00 - 1.00	Nigel Watson: UFOs of the First World War
1.00 - 1.30	Rosie Curtis: Scary memes on the internet
1.30 - 2.00	Break
2.00 - 3.00	Rob Cornes: The Seal Serpent
3.00 - 3.30	Break
3.30 - 4.30	Shoshannah McCarthy TBA
4.30 - 5.00	Break
5.00 - 5.15	Results of nature walk (Lars/Nick/Jon)
5.15 - 6.00	Ronan Coghlan: TBA
6.00 - 6.15	Jon Downes: Keynote Speech
6.25	Raffle
7.00 -	Speaker's Dinner at the Small School
PLUS:	
Bugfest	
Art Exhibition from Glen Vaudrey	
The Tunnel of Goats	
A Haunted Teddy Bear's Nest	
The Spider Baby	
FOR KIDS:	
Make your own weird creature out of clay	
Colouring/drawing	
Photograph competition	
Film showing	
Fill a matchbox with 100 things challenge	
The world famous cake eating contest	
Nature walk with Lars Thomas and Nick Wadham	
Animal handling with Bugfest	
STALLS	
CFZ	
APRA Books	

THE NINE HENRYS

GONZO
MEDIA
GROUP



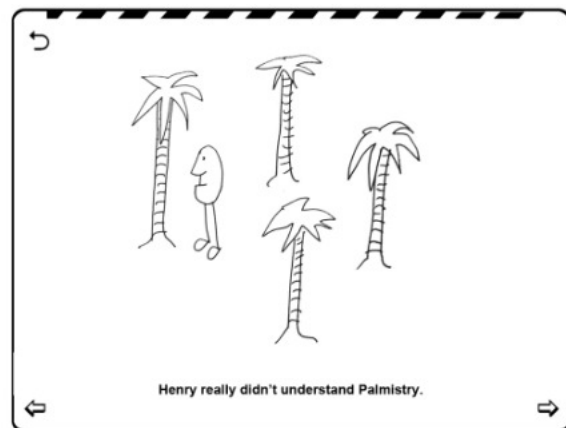
The Nine Henrys are a quirky bunch of cloned cartoon characters. They live in a strange lo-fi domestic surrealist world peopled by talking rock buns and elephants on wobbly stilts. Over the years the Henrys have been published in a variety of local NE magazines and now here for the first time thanks to Gonzo Multi-Media the Nine Henrys are brought together in a compendium of line art craziness.

"a five ya aad can draw better than that"
Authors brother.

THE WORLD'S FIRST CLONED CARTOON CHARACTER

modada@ninehenrys.com

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...





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.

Each issue we are featuring one of these remarkable and peculiar records in a crass attempt to flog you the book.

**Bob Anthony:
We'd Like To Teach You Sing
(Eden, 1973)
Ile D'Amour
(Ile D'Amour, 1975)**

What? But, do we all want to sing like Bob?

Anthony's album may be long gone from the shops but a thoughtful posting online of his masterclass in music making, alongside his own creative works, makes for a very interesting trawl. Bob's own tuition involves a slew of set exercises in areas like "Vibrato" and "Vowels and Consonants." The longest track on side one, by some margin, involves "Finding Your Singing Range" wherein Bob coaches us through a musical backing that gets higher and higher. Listeners are invited to jump in when the right level/key is playing and explore their ability to work in a comfortable area. Side two is a series of backing tracks for the repetitive practice needed to take you to professional standard. All of it, sort of, bizarre in this stripped back format, and most of it potential mix-tape gold if your tastes extend to the sounds few others are ever likely to savour. Since the album is intended for regular practice, it's probably best not to moan too much

about a running time little beyond the half hour mark. The "We'd" in the singing tuition, by the way, arises because an unnamed accomplice also features on the album. A certain David Noades turned the above into a particularly illuminating window on the world by investigating the professional genius of Bob Anthony and posting a consideration of his advice to others alongside Bob's own creative output.

Online, this amounts to a twofer (with bonus single) to savour. Ile D'Amour is a particularly fine example of a phenomenon the UK produced to excellent standards in the 1970s. The locally manufactured, surprisingly lavish, album aimed at snagging tourist cash. Bob's concept piece wrings nuances of meaning and hitherto unimagined scenarios from the Channel Island of Jersey. Jersey may be BIG by Channel Island standards, but the island jewels in the sea base their tourist trade on their small scale and quaint charm. Bob doesn't see the limitations. Hell, we're only two tracks into the thing before caution is thrown to the English Channel winds and "The Jersey Polka" bounces into our ears, inviting us to: "Come on and dance the Jersey Polka, and make it a happy holiday."

Bob doesn't explain whether failure to dance will result in some Wicker Man immolation for the hapless tourist as an unfeasibly ugly gaggle of local inbreeds bang drums to urge the flames higher. Probably not, Jersey isn't that kind of place. Bob varies styles, employs strings, and soon leaves behind the capital, St. Helier, to devote individual songs to a lighthouse, a valley (this one in a slightly maudlin country cut) and a castle. As we're running out of obvious visitor attractions we get to consider the particular delights of "Sunday on the Island" (bear in mind this is 1975, British shops are – by and large – closed on the Sabbath). "Sunday on the Island" is, predictably, an unapologetic invocation to let the local inhabitants sing and "give glory unto the Lord." Twelve tracks into the homage to his diminutive home Bob jerks the tears with "Au Revoir Ile D'Amour." David Noades also posted both sides of a single by the Bobster.

Bob emerges as a cabaret stylist, much given to employing the vocal ticks and tricks promoted via his tuition album, (incidentally the album was a taster for a pricey course of lessons so Bob also emerges as a rabid entrepreneur with limitless talents). However, Ile D'Amour also presents styles so varied as to test Bob's own comfort range to destruction. He's a decent cabaret singer and balladeer, make no mistake. But the light-disco diversion on "Down to St. Helier" relies way too much on the double entendre of getting "down" to St. Helier and, in a moment probably unmatched in any other desperate disco shuffle, manages to rhyme "esplanade" with "got it made." This might have made some sense in Little England's cabaret vision of dance culture, circa 1975, but it's a high-camp embarrassment a few decades later.



Adorned Brood

Adorned Brood is a metal/black metal/folk rock band, founded in 1993 and from Grevenbroich in Germany.

“Pagan Metal, a term that didn’t exist back in 1993 when Adorned Brood formed. When they started, Adorned Brood were just a few young metalheads who loved metal and who wanted to create their own unique sound by combining elements of extreme metal on the one hand and folk-elements like flutes on the other. Nobody would have expected that this may become a huge and important part of the metal scene in the future. Today they can look back on six full length albums, a natural progression of their sound which never followed any trends and a perseverance that made them staying true to themselves and that made them



getting on with several line-up and label changes. Incidents like all those changes which may have brought other bands to an end just always fuelled the fire again and again and made Markus Frost and his bandmates continue and fight for what they’ve been doing for more than 15 years.” (Facebook)

Current members are:

Markus 'Teutobot' Frost – Vocals, Bass (1993 – present)

Thorsten Derks – Guitars (2007 – present)

Niklas Enns – Keyboards (2008 - present)

Anne – Flute (2009 – present)

Jan Jansohn – Guitars (2009 – present)

Mischa – Drums (2011- present)



Website

Metal Archives

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Farewell

Drunken Sailor

7 Tage lang

This has been one of those peculiar weeks that I am looking back at, and - despite the fact that I know that I have been very busy - can't really explain to anyone what I have done. There has been an awful lot of kitten cuddling (no that is not a euphemism) and I am still not smoking.

A chance observation led Luigi Galvani (1737-98) to discover animal electricity in 1771.

When the nerve of a frog that Galvani's wife was preparing for soup was accidentally touched with a knife a muscle contraction occurred despite the frog not being connected to an electrical machine. Galvani investigated the cause and discovered contractions were excited when two different metals touched.

Why am I telling you this? Because on Tuesday, whilst Graham and Jessica were fixing my study bookshelves, I found out how the frog might have felt when I went to the hospital for Electromyography (EMG).

This is an electro diagnostic medicine technique for evaluating and recording the electrical activity produced by skeletal muscles, and involved being given a series of small electric shocks and seeing how froglike I twitched. I joked that all I needed was an orange jumpsuit and I could be in Guantanamo Bay, and the



doctor performing the operation tried not to laugh.

It was surprisingly tiring, so I came home and immediately fell asleep. So if you were one of the people who was supposed to get something from me on Tuesday afternoon, now you know why you didn't get it.

Apart from that, and a new batch of axolotl eggs, there really is very little to report, except for the fact that I want to officially welcome John Haylock to the fold, with his debut article on my old mate Nick Salomon aka Bevis Frond. He is a jolly good writer and seems - from the emails we have exchanged - to be somewhat of a nutcase, which means he will fit into the *Gonzo Weekly* family just fine.



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