

# GONZO

Weekly #138

**EXCLUSIVE:**

**Jon interviews Stu  
Nicholson on thirty  
years of peerless  
prog metal and the  
band's plans for the  
future..**

**Doug looks at the  
new **Genesis** app  
for iPad from  
**Armando Gallo**,  
John H watches  
**Glasto**, John B-G  
watches the  
**Grateful Dead**, Lee  
waxes lyrical on  
**The Lotus Eaters**,  
Jon interviews  
**Paradise 9**, and  
muses on  
**Anonymous** and **Sir  
John Verney** and all  
sorts of other  
things as well...**

# GALAHAD AT 30



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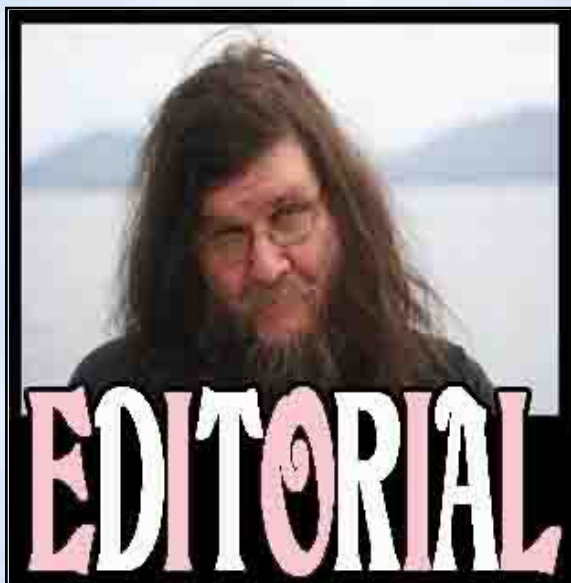
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# THE THREE COMMANDMENTS OF GONZO WEEKLY:

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,

Welcome to another issue of the magazine that, despite all the odds, still manages to come out every weekend. I really had no idea what I was going to write about in this weekend's editorial until Corinna sent me the following news item featuring the bass player of some half-remembered band from the sixties:

**"Paul McCartney has issued a response to government proposals that could pave the way**



**for the return of fox hunting.**

**On 9 July, the Conservatives published an**



# 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

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## How, in the 21st Century, can so-called civilised people possibly countenance having a wild animal ripped apart by a pack of dogs for sport?

**amendment to the Hunting Act 2004 that – if passed by MPs in a vote on 15 July – would allow foxes to be hunted by packs of dogs in England and Wales, so long as it is “appropriate” for the terrain and done “efficiently” to protect other animals.”**

There is something distinctly surreal about politics in the United Kingdom at the moment. We are facing huge economic and social problems at home, the Eurozone is about to go tits up, and large

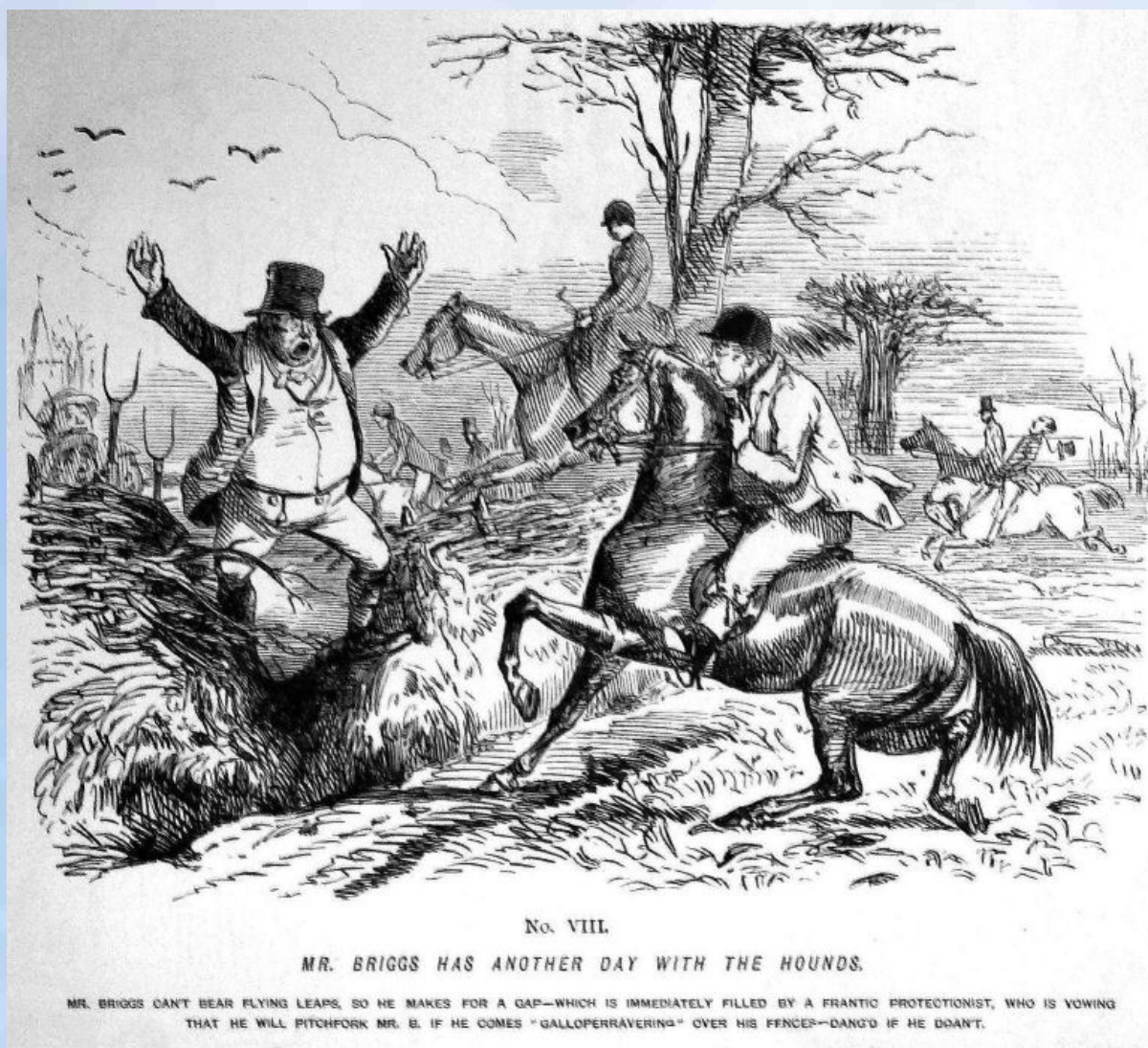
swathes of the Middle East are under the control of Medieval brigands who post videos of their victims being crucified on YouTube, and Her Majesty's Government's primary concern seems to be the persecution of a small wild carnivore.

The story continues:

**A statement from the musician, a longtime vegetarian and animal-rights activist, said that fox hunting was “cruel and unnecessary” and**



اللجنة لهم إذا كانوا لا تأخذ نكتة



could cost the party support if the proposals were to go ahead:

"The people of Britain are behind this Tory government on many things but the vast majority of us will be against them if hunting is reintroduced.

**It is cruel and unnecessary and will lose them support from ordinary people and animal lovers like myself."**

Well, despite the equally surreal concept of anyone describing Sir Paul McCartney, one of the most famous British musicians of all time, and who has twice as big a personal fortune than The Queen as "A Normal Person", it is hard not to agree with him. In fact I won't even try. That well known population biologist Roger Waters recently described foxes as "vermin" that had to be controlled, but misses the point entirely. Hunting does not "control" foxes, it

merely terrorises them.

The story continues:

"His sentiments echo those of Queen's Brian May, who slammed pro-hunting activists on BBC's Newsnight on 9 July. May criticised the Countryside Alliance, calling them "a bunch of lying bastards".

"There is no justification for the hunting of foxes on the grounds of control of foxes," said May. "They breed them to hunt; it's all about people out there trying to catch foxes for fun. They like causing pain and this is what Cameron is endorsing."

Well, again I would take exception to the statement that "they breed them to hunt" although I know what he means, but the main crux of his argument is completely true. Fox hunting has absolutely nothing

to do with pest control, sustainable farming or anything else. Bear baiting, bull baiting, dog fighting and cock fighting have been illegal ever since the Cruelty to Animals Act of 1835. How, in the 21st Century, can so-called civilised people possibly countenance having a wild animal ripped apart by a pack of dogs for sport? Because that is all it is, barbaric entertainment.

Sir Paul McCartney is completely correct. The vast majority of people in this country are against the idea of the ban being overturned. The people like that irritating Katie whatshername claim that this is purely a manifestation of class envy, as the *canaille* are expressing their sadness that they cannot indulge in Upper Class sporting pursuits. Once this may have been the case, but now I think that is a completely outdated concept. The people in my social circle who - like me - were born into the rural English Upper Classes are without exception Green Party voting veggie anarchists, whilst the people I know who hunt, or who are pro-hunting, are the ones who became affluent during the decade when Thatcher proclaimed that there was no such thing as society and then did her best to make that silly proclamation come true.

Those who say that the banning of hunting is an attack on the English rural way of life are as stupid as the ones who say that the Royal Family's main role is to boost tourism. If the hereditary Heads of State are only good for flogging postcards, and the English rural way of life stands or falls on ritualised animal torture, then the day we end both cannot come soon enough for me. And I am a countryman and a royalist.

Next week will see a free vote on the subject. MPs will be able to vote, allegedly without pressure from party whips, and decide the future of hunting in this country once and for all. Will our elected representatives remember that their role is to carry out the wishes of the electorate? One would like to think so.

Time will tell.

Om Shanti.  
Jon Downes



Sir Paul McCartney, Brian May, Keith Richards, Madonna, Richard Hawley, Rolling Stones, Barbara Dickson, Val Doonican, The Beatles, Galahad, Mirror System, Steve Hillage, Strange Fruit, Friday Night Progressive, Omar Sharif, Michael Masser, Camille Bob, Third Ear Band, Arthur Brown, Inner City Unit, Hugh Hopper, Pete Sears, Captain Beefheart, Brand X, Genesis, Armando Gallo, Paradise 9, Lee Walker, The Lotus Eaters, John Brodie-Good, The Grateful Dead, John Haylock, Glastonbury Festival 2015, Roy Weard, Hawkwind, Yes, Rick Wakeman, Trevor Rabin, Elton John, Chris Squire, Anonymous, Xtul, Elvis Presley, Corey Taylor, Dean Martin, Frank Sinatra, Elton John, Alice Cooper, Neil Nixon, Awesome Colour, Trollfëst

### 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 <sup>gonzo</sup> NEWSROOM

**RETURN OF THE HUMAN RIFF:** Keith Richards will release his eagerly anticipated CROSSEYED HEART, his third solo album and his first in over 20 years, September 18th on Republic Records. CROSSEYED HEART, a fifteen track masterclass encompassing everything that makes Keith Richards one of the 20th century's most celebrated talents, is a 5\* musical journey that takes in reggae, rock, country and the blues. The first taste of CROSSEYED HEART will be unveiled on July 17th with the explosive first single, 'Trouble,' a taut guitar based slice of heaven featuring Richards on electric and acoustic guitars, bass, lead and backup vocals. He is richly supported by old friends, drummer Steve Jordan, guitarist Waddy Wachtel and Bernard Fowler on backup vocals. The song was written by and produced by Keith and Steve Jordan. **Read on...**

**MAD DONNA:** Madonna's computer hacker Adi Lederman has received a jail sentence for his crimes. In December 2014, 13 of the pop star's unfinished demos were unlawfully released onto the internet by Adi, who hacked into the email and cloud accounts of those close with the singer. The Jerusalem Post reports he was sentenced to 14 months in jail by Tel Aviv Magistrate's Court for the offences on Thursday as part of a plea bargain deal he struck after his conviction for cybercrimes against Madonna. Adi was also fined 15,000 shekels, which is the equivalent of \$3,960 in US currency. In addition to cybercrimes, Adi is known for auditioning in 2012 for TV show Kochav Nolad, A Star is Born in English, which is the Israeli version of American Idol. **Read on...**

**HAWLEY ON TOUR:** Following the announcement of his eighth studio album HOLLOW MEADOWS, on October 25th Richard Hawley will undertake a 13-date tour of the UK and Ireland. This will be his longest UK tour in three years and include his largest ever Sheffield show, when he plays his first hometown show in over two years, at Sheffield Arena on November 6th. **Read on...**

**LET IT ALL HANG OUT:** Last week, the Rolling Stones announced Exhibitionism, a new exhibition that will tour the world with over 500 artefacts of the band's career. Set to open on April 6, 2016 at the

Saatchi Gallery in London, the show is being promoted with a poster designed by Mark Norton and shows the midsection of a female model in bikini bottoms with the Stones' tongue logo positioned in a rather provocative manner. Transport for London, which controls the advertising on the city's subways, and Clear Channel, which handles it for the buses, have decided that the poster for the exhibition is too lewd and has banned the ad until a more suitable poster is produced. What they have requested and, evidently, what they will get is a replacement with the lips moved up to the model's naval. **Read on...**



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



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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...

**THREE HUNDRED QUID???** A local farmer has received a suspended prison sentence for a number of animal welfare charges.

James Steele, Loughview Road, Crumlin, was convicted of one charge of causing unnecessary suffering to two calves, three charges of failing to ensure the needs of animals met the extent required by good practice, seven charges of failing to remove carcasses, two charges of failing to comply with Animal By-products requirements, three charges of failing to notify movements and deaths of bovine animals and one charge of failing to maintain medicine records. Mr Steele had previously pleaded guilty at Antrim Magistrates' Court to these charges.

He was disqualified from keeping animals for five years and given a 24-month prison sentence suspended for three years to run concurrently and fined £300 plus £94 costs. **Read on...**

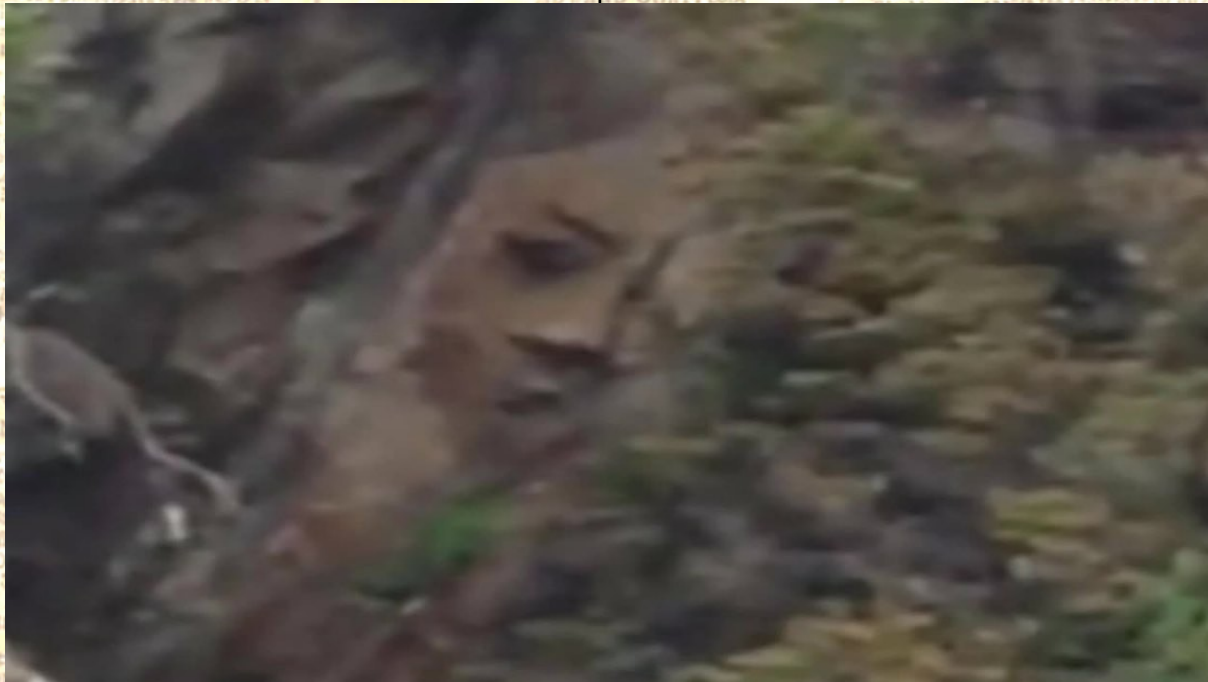
**IT COULD HAVE BEEN ME:** A mentally ill musician killed himself after he was taken off his disability benefits and ruled fit to work, his grieving parents claim. Aaron Lane was being treated for psychosis when he was told he was fit enough to work by the Department for Work and Pensions. His family say Mr Lane, 31, feared he would lose all his benefits after he was moved from claiming Employment and Support Allowance to Jobseeker's Allowance.

Weeks later he was found dead at his home in Newark, Nottinghamshire. Mr Lane's parents Steve and Carol Lane said their son went downhill after he was found fit for work. 'He used to say every single day that no one would employ him,' Mrs Lane said. 'He was in his own world yet there was a whole world out there waiting for him. He never gave us any indication of what he was about to do. 'We will remember Aaron as a happy child. We never had any trouble with him growing up. He never asked for anything. He took what life gave him.' The talented musician's father said: 'We believe he took his own life because things were getting on top of him. **Read on...**



# Democracywatch

# STRANGE DAYS



**IV'E JUST SEEN A FACE:** Was it created by man, or by Mother Nature? That's what many are wondering about a giant face that appears to be carved into a cliff on a remote island near Vancouver Island. Hank Gus of the Tseshahst First Nation had heard about the "face in the rocks" years ago. A Washington State kayaker stumbled upon the face back in 2008 while paddling past Reeks Island in the Broken Group Islands. Gus had been searching for the carving for two years. Then, just a few weeks ago, he finally found the hidden treasure and took a cellphone video of the seven-foot-tall face carved into a cliff **Read on...**

**EGGS BENEDICT:** It's been a while since we had an old-fashioned brouhaha over art, but today the Milwaukee Art Museum is accommodating the ongoing debate over what is art, and what is vile trash. It's all about this: Artist Niki Johnson created "Eggs Benedict," in which she used 17,000 condoms to fashion a portrait of Pope Benedict XVI. "This was never intended to be derisive, mocking or disrespectful of the pope," museum board of trustees president Don Layden tells the Milwaukee Journal Sentinel. "It was to have a conversation about AIDS and AIDS education. And my hope is when the piece appears in the museum that will be the focus of the discussion." That's a hard one to believe, says Jerry Topczewski, chief of staff for Milwaukee Archbishop Jerome

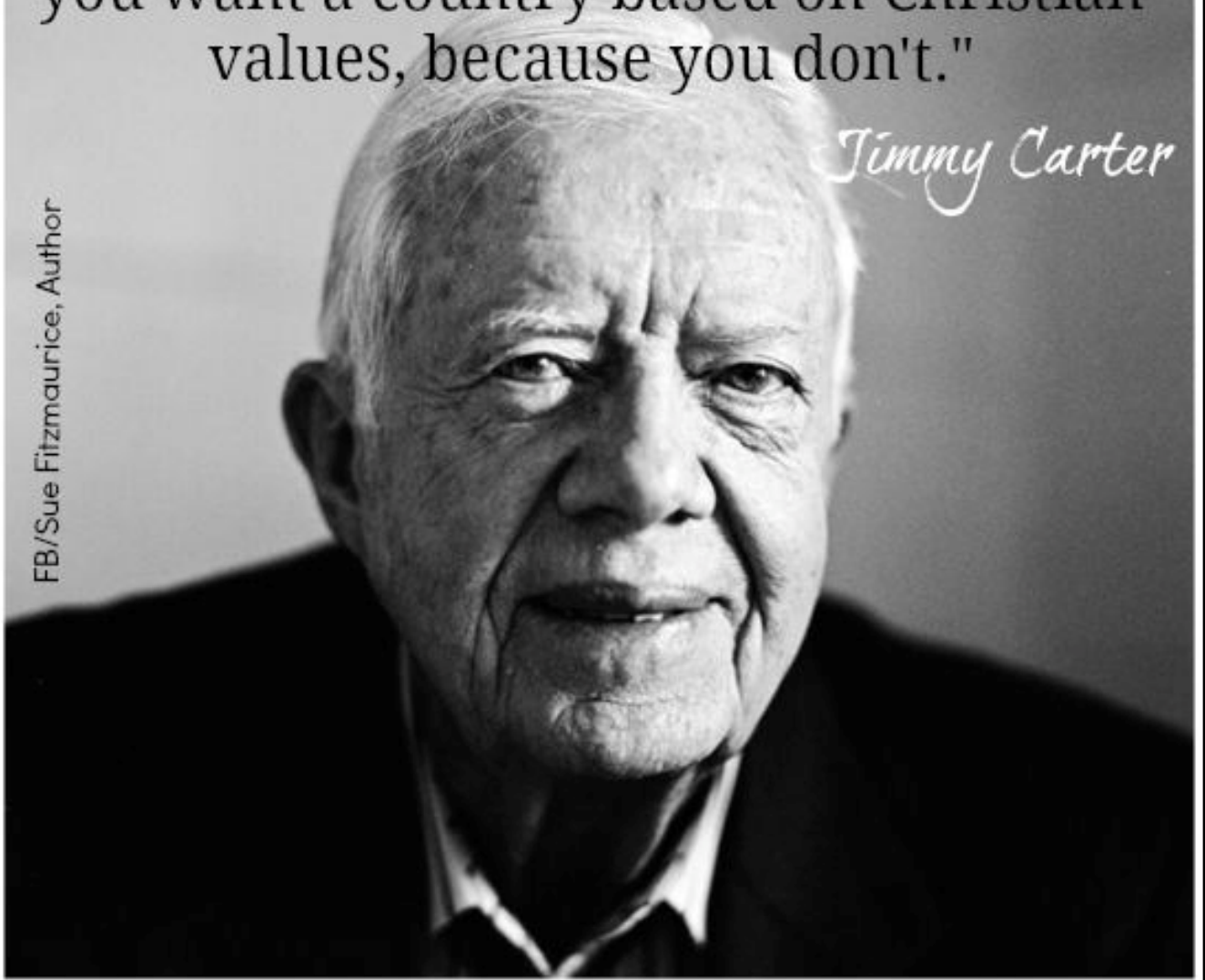
Listecki. "What's at play here is either an intentional attack on a faith tradition and its teachings or a publicity stunt for the artist," he said. "And we would be opposed to any faith tradition or religious leader being attacked in such a way." The museum bought the piece from gay rights activist Joseph Pabst for \$25,000. It will display the portrait this fall. The museum acknowledges complaints, including canceled memberships, from about 200 people so far, according to the newspaper. "It seems like in the world of art, the last bastion of acceptable prejudice is Catholic Christians," said Kathleen Arenz of River Hills, a longtime docent who expressed her disappointment to the museum. **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



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## 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>

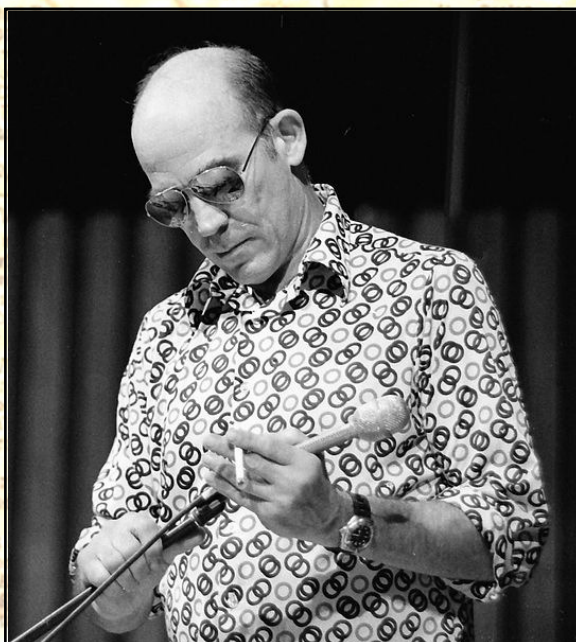
Or you can write to me at BERTRAND POURCHERON RESIDENCE LE BALZAC - BATIMENT A ALLEE CALLELONGUE SAINTE ANNE 13008 MARSEILLE - [pourcheron@orange.fr](mailto:pourcheron@orange.fr) and I will provide you with the complete list, as all references are not recorded on Price Minister. However, selling my records 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](mailto: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.

**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)

**T**he subscriber, by appointment from the Commission of Patents, in virtue of the U. S. Patent Act, for receiving and forwarding to the said Comptroller, inventors or manufacturers to be patented, & deposited things, which will be sent free of expense and risk, and will discharge the preparatory process, Specifications, Assignments, and all the necessary Papers and Drawings; will make arrangements with American and foreign works, to test valid claims, inventions, and render service to the said Comptroller.



# 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:

**““We are all alone, born alone, die alone, and — in spite of True Romance magazines — we shall all someday look back on our lives and see that, in spite of our company, we were alone the whole way. I do not say lonely — at least, not all the time — but essentially, and finally, alone. This is what makes your self-respect so important, and I don’t see how you can respect yourself if you must look in the hearts and minds of others for your happiness.”“**

Hunter S. Thompson

## BARBARA DICKSON REMEMBERS VAL DOONICAN

On her Facebook page this week Barbara posted the following message:

**I'm SO sorry this is late... I'm in the middle of moving home. I was so very sad to learn of the passing of Val Doonican yesterday.**

Val really was the perfect Irish gentleman. He had looks, charm and great talent. Most people only saw him as a bloke singing easy-listening songs in a rocking chair but he was a sharp musician, great musical arranger and the possessor of a lovely, mellifluous voice.

If he had been in the US he would have been a terrific country music star. I loved him. He was the most talented TV personality I ever met.

**May perpetual light shine upon you, Val, and  
may you rest in peace.**

Love, Barbara xxx



**CURRENTLY IN STOCK**  
**AT GOMCO (UK)**



**CURRENTLY IN STOCK  
AT COMBO (USA)**

# the week that's past

# The Gospel According to BART

This week Bart wrote to me with a story about Paul McCartney. "I was kind of surprised to read this" he said:

## THE BEATLES YESTERDAY ACT NATURALLY



"...However, in some instances, McCartney regretted that the alternating songwriting credit didn't occur, especially on "Yesterday," a Help! song "which John actually had nothing to do with, none of the other Beatles had anything to do with - I wrote it on my own, sang it on my own, they're not on the record, nobody is even involved with it, and they didn't mind that and I didn't mind, nobody minded, but that's very much mine," McCartney said. "The original artwork had 'Yesterday' by John Lennon and Paul McCartney and a photo of John above it. And I went, 'Argh, Come on, lads.' Anyway they wouldn't do it," he added regarding the "McCartney/Lennon" credit."

<http://www.rollingstone.com/music/news/paul-mccartney-talks-nix-ed-mccartney-lennon-songwriting-credit-20150705>

C'mon Macca. You also get your share of the royalties for *I am the Walrus*, *Come Together*, and shifloads more. Stop wingeing about it.

THE MINISTRY OF PROG PROUDLY PRESENTS

# GALAHAD

## 30

A special concert celebrating 30 years of Galahad music

### Mr Kyps

8a Parr Street Lower Parkstone Poole Dorset BH14 0JY

## Saturday 4th July 2015

[www.galahadonline.com](http://www.galahadonline.com) [www.mrkyps.net](http://www.mrkyps.net)

We weren't there I am afraid but it sounds as though it was a smashing evening. Have a look at this review:

Tonight the celebrations kick off at Mr Kyps in front of a fairly gig-weathered crowd of fans who have formed their own relationships with the band's music through a whole host of diverse albums. The music kicks off with the two-part "Salvation" from "Beyond the Realms of Euphoria", with an epic keyboard intro expertly executed by the newest member of the band Dean Baker who joined about 18 years ago. Frontman Stu Nicholson entered the stage to a warm welcome dressed in a long Dracula style robe with glittered face and eyeliner. The familiar words to Salvation "I don't need Salvation, I don't need no judgement Day" rolled off his tongue perfectly, much to the delight of the excited crowd.

<http://www.rock-regeneration.co.uk/wordpress/2015/07/galahad-2/>

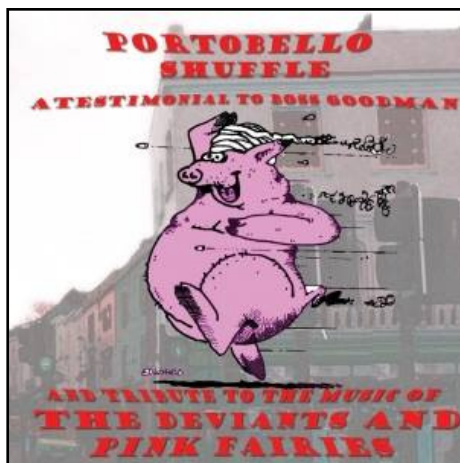
**GO!ZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GOMED (UK)**

**GO!ZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GOMED (UK)**



# I'M ON BOARD!

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



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

Saturday, August 22 at 10:00pm - 3:00am  
Inspiral Lounge and Events  
250 Camden High Street, NW1 8QS London, United Kingdom

A summer special electronic music concert and club night with a line up of world-class musicians and DJs. This is an exclusive opportunity to see all these acts together at inSpiral lounge this summer for a most memorable night of quality music. The headline act, Mirror System, will perform a live set on the stage featuring Steve Hillage on Guitar and Miquette Giraudy on synths. They will be playing some of their brand new un-released music as well as some classics and a few gems to keep the dance floor warm and sparkling. Mirror System are an inSpiral resident act who always deliver and create a unique atmosphere like none other when they perform. Be prepared for a treat.

<https://www.facebook.com/Mirrorsystem>



# the week that's past



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!

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# 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).

Neil Nixon, the founder and co-presenter of the show has released a book about rare albums for Gonzo Multimedia.

The show is broadcast on Miskin Radio every Sunday from 10-00-midnight.



21-06-15 – SHOW 129 – SHE BOP (MAINLY)  
FEMALE FOCUSED

Soiuxsie and the Banshees:	Strange Fruit
Marie Osmond:	Karawane
Mae West:	When a Man Loves a Woman
Carla Bley and Paul Haines:	Escalator over the Hill
Achine Tinawatt	#3
Groove Coverage:	God is a Girl
Elbow:	Jesus is a Rochdale Girl
The Shangri Las	I can Never go Home Anymore
Petite Maimie:	Coffee
The Shaggs:	Yesterday Once More
Joan as Policewoman:	Jump the Ride
Essential Logic:	Fanfare in the Garden
And the Native Hipsters:	I Can Change my Mind
Carla Bley and Paul Haines:	Smalltown Agonist
Brigitte Bardot:	Harley Davidson
Laura Cannell:	The Drowned Sacristan
Townswomens Guild of Aspatria Choir:	The Joy of Spring
Anupama:	Yeh Raat
Alessi's Ark:	Hands in the Sink
The Great Kat:	Metal Messiah
Shirley Rumsey:	Trombonico - A la guerra a la guerra
5,6,7,8s:	Pinball Party
Carla Bley:	Hotel Overture
The Rezillos:	Tiny Boy from Outer Space
Julie Tippetts and Martin Archer:	Soliciting Crabs
Stinky Picnic:	A Fungus and a Mungus and a Wungus
Black Box Recorder:	Rock 'n' Roll Suicide
Vashti Bunyan:	Here Before
Hannah Peel:	The Parting Glass

**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:

John Likides

<http://johnlikides.bandcamp.com/>

Gadi Caplan

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Gadi-Caplan/176562585740440?ref=nf>

Mindspeak

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

Dave Kerzner

<http://www.facebook.com/davesquidskerzner?ref=nf>

Philippe Karim and Angel

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

YAK

<http://www.facebook.com/yaktunes?ref=nf>

Hiberna

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

Kant Freud Kafka

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

Astronomusic

<http://www.facebook.com/Astronomusic?ref=nf>

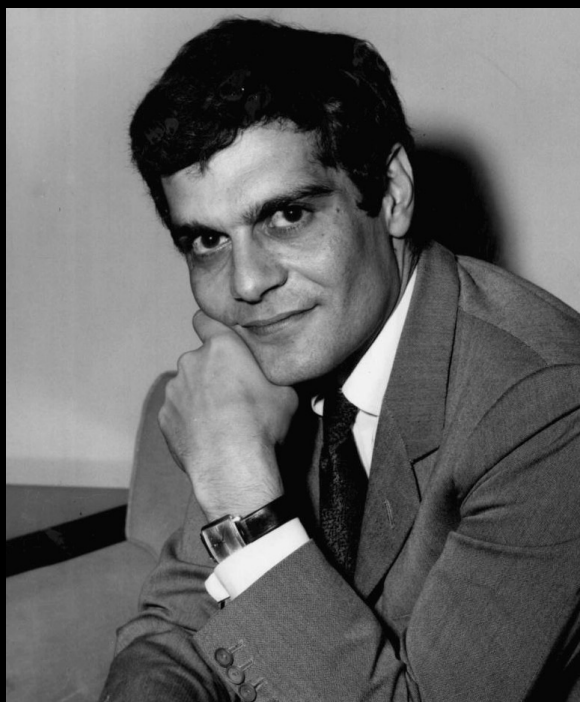
Regal Worm

[http://www.facebook.com/regalworm?ref=ts&ref=br\\_tf](http://www.facebook.com/regalworm?ref=ts&ref=br_tf)

— with Beurier Philippe, John Likides, Martin Morgan, Gadi Caplan, Mark Healy, Regal Worm, Simon Nagy, Javi Herrera, Varrod Goblinsk, Dave Kerzner and Zózimo Rech.

Listen  
Here

# Friday Night Progressive



**OMAR SHARIF (Michel Demitri Chalhoub)  
(1932 – 2015)**

Sharif was an Egyptian actor. His films included *Lawrence of Arabia* (1962), *Doctor Zhivago* (1965) and *Funny Girl* (1968). He was nominated for an Academy Award and won three Golden Globe Awards and a César Award.

Omar Sharif, whose surname means "noble" in Arabic, was born on 10 April 1932, as Michel Demetri Chalhoub in Alexandria to a Melkite Greek Catholic family of Syrian-Lebanese descent. His father, Joseph Chalhoub, was a wealthy merchant of exotic woods who settled in Egypt in the early 20th century, where Omar was born and raised. His mother was a noted society hostess with Egypt's King Farouk a regular visitor, before he was deposed in 1952. In his youth, Sharif studied at Victoria College, Alexandria where he showed a talent for languages; he graduated from the University of

Cairo with a degree in mathematics and physics. In 1955, Sharif converted to Islam and also married Egyptian actress Faten Hamama.

After obtaining a degree in mathematics and physics at the University of Cairo, he worked for a while in his father's precious wood business before studying acting at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art in London.

In 1953, Sharif began his acting career in his native Egypt with a role in *Sira' Fi al-Wadi*. He quickly rose to stardom, appearing in Egyptian productions, including *La anam* in 1958, *Sayedat el kasr* in 1959 and the *Anna Karenina* adaptation *Nahr el hub* in 1961. He also starred with his wife, Egyptian actress Faten Hamama, in several movies as romantic leads.

Sharif's first English-language film was in the role of Sharif Ali in David Lean's historical epic *Lawrence of Arabia* in 1962.

This performance earned him a Best Supporting Actor Oscar nomination and a Golden Globe Award for Best Supporting Actor – Motion Picture, as well as a shared Golden Globe Award for New Star of the Year – Actor. Casting Sharif in what is now considered one of the "most demanding supporting roles in Hollywood history," was both complex and risky, as he was virtually unknown at the time outside of Egypt. However, notes historian Steven Charles Caton, Lean insisted on using ethnic actors when possible to make the film authentic. Sharif would later use his ambiguous ethnicity in other films which enhanced his career: "I spoke French, Greek, Italian, Spanish and even Arabic," he said. "...with an accent that enabled me to play the role of a foreigner without anyone knowing exactly where I came from, something that has proved highly successful throughout my career."

Following this breakthrough role, Sharif played a variety of characters, including a Spanish priest in *Behold a Pale Horse* (1964), a Yugoslav wartime patriot in *The Yellow Rolls-Royce* (1964), and the Mongolian conqueror in *Genghis Khan* (1965).

THOSE WE HAVE LOST

In the same year, Sharif reunited with Lean to play the title role in the epic love story, *Doctor Zhivago* (1965), an adaptation of Boris Pasternak's 1957 novel, which was banned in the USSR for 30 years. For his performance, he won the Golden Globe Award for Best Actor – Motion Picture Drama, while the film received ten Academy Award nominations, not including the Academy Award for Best Actor.

In May 2015 it was reported that Sharif was suffering from Alzheimer's disease, and his son said he was becoming confused when remembering some of the biggest films of his career. Tarek El-Sharif, the only child of the star's marriage to ex-wife Faten Hamama, said that his father would mix up the names of his best-known films, *Doctor Zhivago* and *Lawrence of Arabia*, often forgetting where they were filmed.

On 10 July 2015, less than six months after his wife's death at the same age, Sharif died after a heart attack at a hospital in Cairo.



**MICHAEL WILLIAM MASSER**  
(1941 – 2015)

Masser was an American songwriter, composer and producer of popular music. Born in Chicago, he attended the University of Illinois College of Law, and became a stockbroker, but left to pursue his interest in music.

Masser's first major composition hit, co-written with Ron Miller, was "Touch Me in the Morning", recorded by Diana Ross. He co-wrote several other hit songs in the 1970s and 1980s, including four made famous by Whitney Houston, "Greatest Love of All", "Didn't We Almost Have It All", "Saving All My Love for You" and "All At Once". His other hit songs include "Hold Me" (Teddy Pendergrass and Whitney Houston), "Tonight, I Celebrate My Love" (Roberta Flack and Peabo Bryson), "If Ever You're in My Arms Again" (Peabo Bryson), "In Your Eyes" (Jeffrey Osborne, George Benson), "Nothing's Gonna Change My Love for You" (George Benson, Glenn Medeiros), "Miss You Like Crazy" (Natalie Cole) and "Someone That I Used To Love" (Natalie Cole), "The Greatest Love of All" (George Benson), "So Sad the Song" (Teddy Pendergrass, Gladys Knight), and "It's My Turn" and "Last Time I Saw Him" (Diana Ross).

A country cover of "Last Time I Saw Him" by Dottie West also became a hit, peaking at #8 on the country charts. Masser was nominated for an Academy Award in 1976 for Best Music, Original Song, for "Theme from Mahogany (Do You Know Where You're Going To)," which he wrote with Gerry Goffin. The song had actually been first recorded (also in 1975) by fellow Motown labelmate Thelma Houston as a planned single, but, was pulled before release. Diana Ross' version was released as the theme song for her 1975 film, *Mahogany*.

Among the many recordings that he has produced are Barbra Streisand's "Someone That I Used to Love" (originally a hit for Natalie Cole) and the duet by Judy Collins and T. G. Sheppard, "Home Again".

In April 1987, songwriter Gordon Lightfoot filed

# THOSE WE HAVE LOST

a lawsuit, claiming that Masser's melody for the song "The Greatest Love of All" stole 24 bars from Lightfoot's 1971 hit song "If You Could Read My Mind." The transitional section that begins "I decided long ago never to walk in anyone's shadow" of the Masser song has the same melody as "I don't know where we went wrong but the feeling's gone, and I just can't get it back" of Lightfoot's song. Lightfoot later stated that he did not want people thinking that he had stolen his melody from Masser.

In 2002, a Golden Palm Star on the Palm Springs, California, Walk of Stars was dedicated to him. Masser was inducted into the Songwriters Hall of Fame in 2007. On July 9, 2015, Masser died at the age of 74 in Rancho Mirage, California.

### **CAMILLE BOB (1937 – 2015)**

Also known as Lil' Bob or Little Bob, Camille Bob was an American rhythm and blues singer and musician who led the dance band Lil' Bob and the Lollipops.

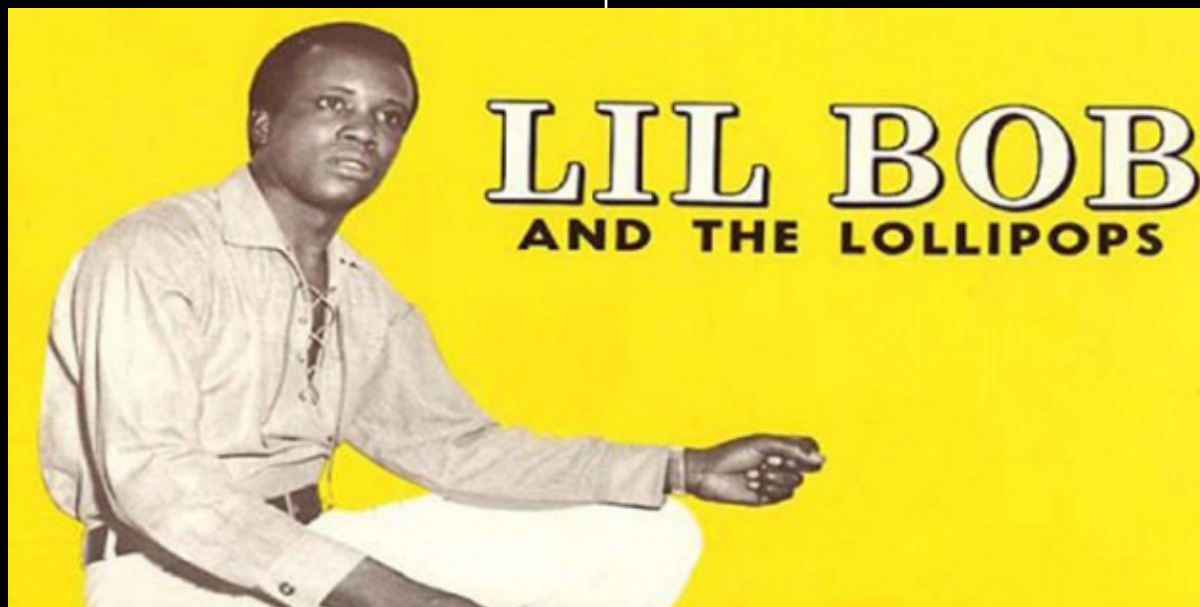
He was born in Louisiana, and started his music career in the mid-1950s as drummer in a band led

by the unrelated Good Rockin' Bob. He soon formed his own dance band, The Lollipops, and first recorded for Goldband Records in Lake Charles in 1957.

As a singing drummer, Lil' Bob's band played Louisiana's dance halls and clubs in the 1960s. They recorded for various small local labels during the early and mid-1960s, before beginning a longer relationship with the La Louisianne label in 1965. The band became best known for their 1965 single "I Got Loaded", and the 1966 album Nobody But You. Many of their 1960s recordings have remained popular on the Northern soul circuit in Britain.

Lil' Bob joined the Jin label in 1968, releasing several singles and an album, Sweet Soul Swinger. From 1971, he recorded as Camille Bob for several local labels.

His 1960s recordings for the La Louisianne label were compiled on the CD Little Bob & The Lollipops, issued in 2004. He was still active as a performer in Louisiana in the mid-2000s, but died of cancer in Opelousas General Hospital in 2015, aged 77.



# 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



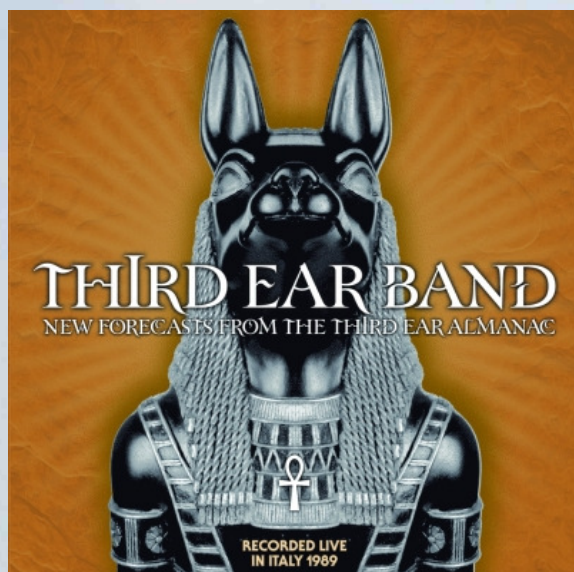
Yer original Gonzo Weekly shirt

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/gonzowekly>



### **Third Ear Band**

**Title New Forecasts from the Third Ear Almanac**  
**Cat No.HST312CD**

The Third Ear Band were undoubtedly one of the strangest and most innovative psychedelic folk bands to come out of London in the late 1960s. New Forecasts from the Third Ear Almanac is a live album recorded live at the Teatro Impavadi, Sarzana, Italy on the 11th January 1989, and captures this extraordinary band at its weirdest and finest.



### **Arthur Brown**

**Title Live in Bristol 28th Oct 2002**  
**Cat No.HST300CD**  
**Label Gonzo**

When the God of Hellfire returned to the stage in the United Kingdom after a strange anabasis in Texas when, together with Jimmy Carl Black (the Indian in the Mothers) he was painting houses for a living, pundits were surprised how vibrant and relevant he still was as an artist. Any thoughts that he was a novelty one hit wonder from the sixties vanished like the morning mist, and Arthur entranced audiences wherever he went. This show from 2002 will show you exactly what I mean.





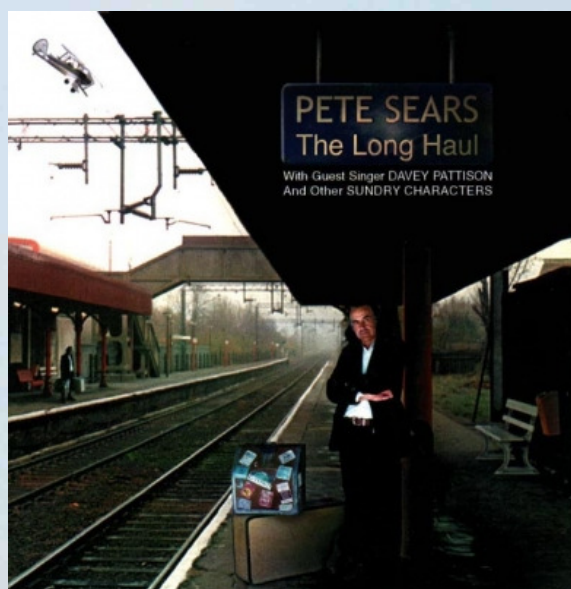
**Artist Inner City Unit**  
**Title The President's Tapes**  
**Cat No.RRA105CD**  
**Label Gonzo**

According to Wikipedia: "In 1984 Nik Turner and Dead Fred were removed from Hawkwind and decided to reform ICU. Judge Trev and Stupp were unavailable for the making of the next album New Anatomy so they recruited Steve Pond, who had previously toured with ICU during the shows for the Passout album as synth player, to play guitar and program the drum machine. Mick Stupp rejoined the band in time for the New Anatomy live shows and was joined by another ex-Hawkwind man Dave Anderson on bass. The second incarnation of ICU released an EP, Blood and Bone, and a second album, The President's Tapes." Singing topical songs like "World of LSD," "Big Foot" and "Stonehenge Who Knows?" the group uses organ, flute and production effects to evoke the period, on this ever entertaining record.



**Artist Hugh Hopper**  
**Title Volume 9: Anatomy of a Facelift**  
**Cat No.HS T260CD**  
**Label Gonzo**

This is volume nine of a ten part series curated by the late Mike King, which cherry-picks some of the best and most intriguing items from Hugh Hopper's archive. Until he died a few years ago, Hugh Hoppe, probably best known for his work with Soft Machine, was one of Britain's most versatile and innovative bass players, and this multi album set confirms what a sad loss to both jazz and rock his passing was. Vale Hugh. Vale Mike.



**Artist Pete Sears**  
**Title The Long Haul**  
**Cat No.HS T316CD**  
**Label Gonzo**

As one of the most sought-after session players in rock 'n' roll, Pete Sears has performed with everyone from Rod Stewart to Jefferson Starship. It's not surprising then, that Sears put together an all-star cast of artists — including John Lee Hooker, Jorma Kaukonen, The Band's Levon Helm, Peter Rowan, David Grisman, Steve Kimock, and countless others — to support him on his latest studio effort The Long Haul. Throughout the disc, Sears mixes raw roadhouse blues with laid-back, folk-rock selections that flow together wonderfully.



**Artist Captain Beefheart**  
**Title Live in Cowtown, Kansas City**  
**22nd April 1974**  
**Cat No.GZO107CD**  
**Label Gonzo**

Isis magazine describes this recording well: "There are very few truly iconoclastic figures in the history of popular music since the mid 20th century, but Don Van Vliet (1941-2010), aka Captain Beefheart, is certainly one of them. By the time of this April 1974 broadcast, Captain Beefheart - and the 29th incarnation in a long line of ever-mutating Magic Bands - had reverted to more traditionally-structured compositions, to the chagrin of some fans. The touring band included some highly revered players including reedsman Del Simmons, who had previously played with Charlie Parker, guitarists Dean Smith and Fuzzy Fuscald (recently with Curtis Mayfield), bassist Paul Uhrig from Bobbie Gentry's group, and drummer Ty Grimes, fresh from Rick Nelson's acclaimed Stone Canyon Band. Caught live in Kansas City, Beefheart was amidst an extensive US (and subsequent European) tour promoting his eighth album, "Unconditionally Guaranteed". The often truculent Beefheart is in an unusually upbeat mood throughout."

**Artist Barbara Dickson**  
**Title Morning Comes Quickly**  
**Cat No.CTVPCD013**  
**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. Morning Comes Quickly was originally released in 1977 and this is the first time on CD. Comes with an additional bonus track "Here Comes The Sun".



**Artist Brand X**  
**Title Live in San Francisco**  
**Cat No.HST284CD**  
**Label Gonzo**

Brand X have sometimes gone down in history as being Phil Collins' other band. But this is just not fair. The band were ridiculously deft musicians and took their audiences on sonic journeys unparalleled in jazz or rock. There has never been a band quite like them and I doubt that there ever will. This extraordinary record tells you exactly what I mean.

# JON MEETS STU



Galahad formed in 1985 just for fun playing roughly half covers (Genesis, Zeppelin, Rush, Sabbath, Focus, Marillion etc) and half original material. Galahad then supported a few fairly well known 'Progressive' bands that were coming up at the time including IQ, Pendragon, Haze and later Pallas and Magnum.

Then, after mixing it with the slightly 'bigger boys' Galahad decided take it more seriously, and began playing only original material resulting in the

release of their first proper album in 1991, 'Nothing Is Written', which was purely self-financed and released independently but which went on to sell several thousand copies.

The success of 'Nothing Is Written' was also helped by the fact that the band received substantial air play on BBC Radio One, especially on the Radio One Rock Show hosted by the late, great Tommy Vance. The band then landed themselves with deals in the UK, Japan and Germany.





The band has now released fifteen albums including albums by main band offshoots such as Galahad Electric Company and the Galahad Acoustic Quintet. The band has played hundreds of gigs in the UK, Europe and America over the last few years, at times in some very unusual venues!

In 2002 Galahad released 'Year Zero' which featured John Wetton (Asia, King Crimson, Family etc.) on guest vocals.

In September 2006 Galahad released their debut DVD 'Resonance', which was recorded live in Katowice, Poland in May 2006.

'Empires Never Last', which features Karl Groom (Threshold) on engineering duties, was released in 2007 and took the band in a heavier, more muscular, guitar orientated direction. This more contemporary, metallic approach seems to have worked as 'Empires' was a great success, both commercially and critically, and resulted in them winning album of the year at the 2007 Classic Rock Society awards. 'Empires' was also included in many top 10 album listings for 2007.

In the interim and whilst recording TWO new studio albums Galahad released a couple of live albums 'Sleepless in Phoenixville – Rosfest Live 2007' and 'Whitchurch 92/93 - Live Archives - Vol.2' (CD/DVD) plus a re-issue of their 1992 Year

Zero album, which also contained bonus CD consisting of live versions of tracks from Year Zero.

'Battle Scars', again recorded at Thin Ice by Karl Groom was released in April 2012 and took the band further into a heavy/rockier direction but mixing it up with a few more overt modern dance/trance and classical influences. 'Beyond the Realms of Euphoria', the second album recorded at the same time was released in October 2012.

A comprehensive biography entitled 'One For the Record - The Official Biography of Galahad' written by Andrew Wild was published in April 2013 documenting the history of the band from 1985 to the end of 2012. The biography also comes with a companion Video Archive DVD which includes many rare and previously unreleased live performances, some dating as far back as 1986.

2014 saw the band release a clutch of EP's, 'Seize the Day', 'Guardian Angel' and 'Mein Hertz Brennt' the latter containing several differing versions of the Rammstein classic.

2015 is the 30th anniversary of the band forming, the band will celebrate throughout the year with various releases and a special anniversary show that they played at Mr Kyps in Poole on Saturday 4th July. To start the ball rolling in this anniversary



year a remixed version of 'Empires Never Last' was released in January which included a couple of extra tracks on the CD version as well as a companion album (download only from the band's web site) containing demo tracks, some of which were and some of which were not used on the resulting album.



The band will also be releasing a double retrospective compilation album 'When Worlds Collide' which will include ten brand new recordings of old songs, some of which date back to 1985 and one track which has never been recorded before, as well as a selection of tracks from their last three studio albums.

The band will also be mixing a live album/DVD recorded at Konin in Poland in 2013 during the Battle Scars/Euphoria tour which will be released some time towards the end of the year.

So with all this happening I telephoned lead singer Stu Nicholson, an old friend of this magazine for a chat...

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Here**



**CURRENTLY IN STOCK**

**AT GONZO (UK)**



**CURRENTLY IN STOCK**

**AT GONZO (USA)**

# Douglas Harr

## Ear Candy for the Hungry Audiophile

# GENESIS – LIKE WHAT YOU KNOW

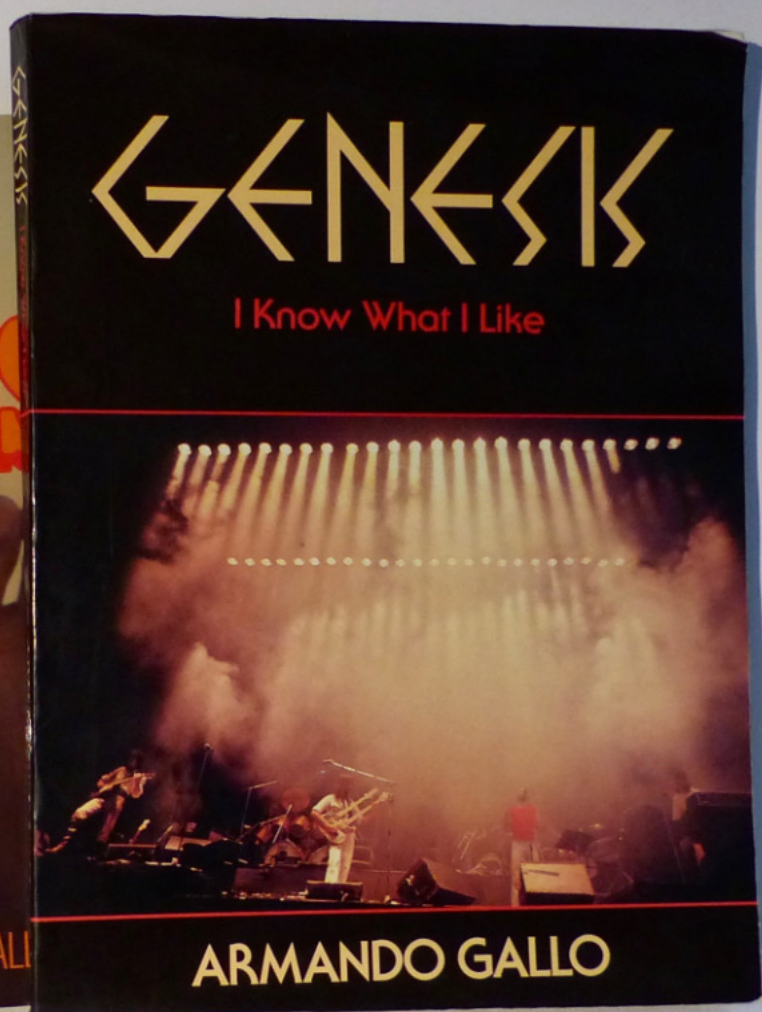
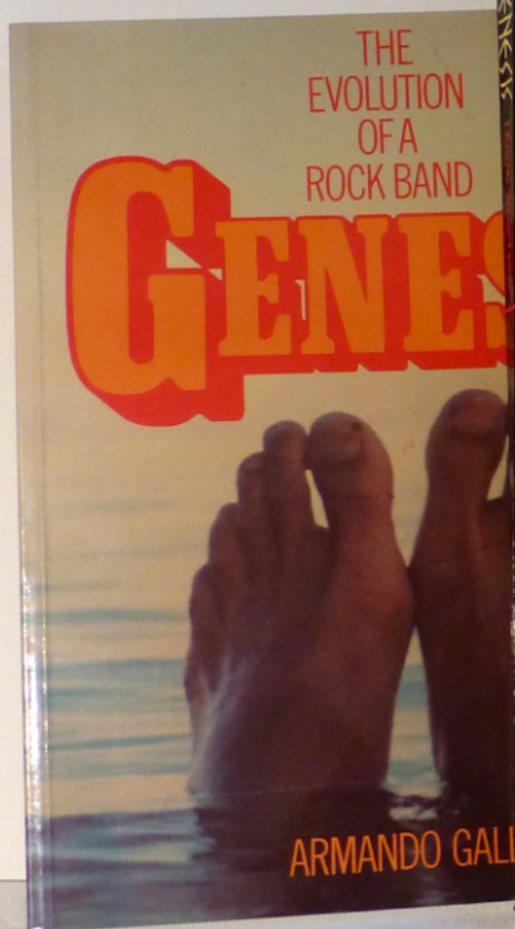


Fans of the band Genesis have something to be excited about this year, and it's not the band's official "R-Kive" box set and flawed documentary! Author and photographer Armando Gallo just released an iPad app titled *Genesis – I Know What I Like* that brings to life his landmark 1980 publication of the same name. Gallo and his team have fashioned a beautiful alternative to the long out of print book that presents revised text, dozens of interviews, rare audio recordings, film clips and beautiful photos of the group on stage and off. It's loaded with features and represents a definitive account of this progressive rock band and their early years. This app comes highly recommended to all fans of Genesis and those interested in rock journalism.

Gallo's original book was *Genesis: The Evolution of a Rock Band* published by Sidgwick and Jackson in the UK in 1978.



<http://diegospadeproductions.com/>



PART

## 01 | THE LAMB LIES DOWN ON BROADWAY

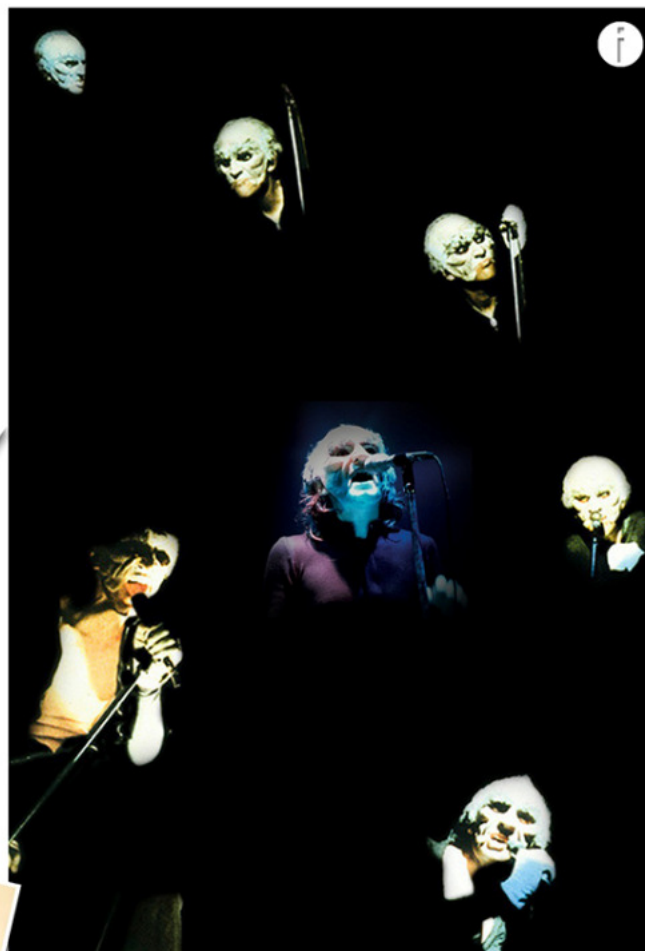
The summer of 1974 started in an atmosphere of general frustration. Phil felt a bit restricted within Genesis and started

getting involved with various projects outside the band. Mike got back together with Anthony Phillips for some recording, which sprouted later on Ant's solo album, *The Geese and the Ghost*, and Peter was feeling generally uncomfortable!

became known to the promoters.

"About half an hour before the doors opened, Peter arrived with his costume maker and the hats, and said that he was going to put them on," Phil told me, remembering that Rainbow concert. "That was the first time I'd seen them... the flower mask, the red box, the batwing..."

"To play, it seemed... really," said Steve, "and then we came on with a tremendous kind of feeling... like a spectacle. It was an... 'Genesis' review... Ch..."



(c) Armando Gallo 2015

This was expanded and improved with the release of *I Know What I Like*, by DIY Books, Inc. (1980), which added to the timeline, and contained the definitive account of Genesis up to that year. The book captured their history, recordings, astrological charts (!) and most importantly their stunning live performances, following the story from their inception through the 1970's. Armando was the perfect biographer for the band as he had collected more than a hundred hours of interviews with the musicians, their families, friends, and collaborators, pairing this with his own exceptional photography.

Because Genesis was such a theatrical, visually stunning band in concert, the real treat of these books were the photos. The DIY release came on better paper stock, and contained perfectly rendered full color shots of the band together and apart. For more than two decades, prior to the emergence of internet fan groups, besides a couple of very low quality films from 1973 and 1976 these books were the only way to access quality imagery of the band in concert. Those of us who loved the group, and particularly those who missed the early years relished these images. The photos featured Peter Gabriel's increasingly elaborate costumes and set pieces, from the fox head mask (with wife Jill's red

dress) to the old man of "The Musical Box", the Apocalypse from "Supper's Ready", "Watcher of the Skies" and finally Gabriel as Rael from *The Lamb Lies Down on Broadway*. These were followed by gorgeous shots of the band as fronted by Phil Collins, after Peter's departure, from the *Trick of the Tail* through *And Then There Were Three* albums and tours. This included perfectly composed shots showing guitarist Steve Hackett, bass/rhythm guitarist Michael Rutherford, and keyboard genius Tony Banks along with all of the fantastic staging and lighting from the shows. The book also covered the early solo careers of each band member, ending with a hopeful quote from Gabriel about what became an abandoned project to turn *The Lamb...* into a movie.

Gallo's iPad app transforms this two-dimensional print experience into a new interactive journey. Using a software platform originally designed to create children's books, the story is brought to life by including recordings of some of those actual interviews, short video clips, and additional color photos. Genesis songs play in the background. Anthony Phillips, Steve Hackett and Daryl Struemer supplied original songs and more than a dozen musicians from all over the world supplied original music. These





Genesis touring the States with "A Trick of the Tail" in May 1976.

PART

## 02 | A TRICK OF THE TAIL

Peter Gabriel's final gig with Genesis was at St. Etienne in France in May 1975, and after that Genesis took two months holiday. Steve Hackett used the opportunity to go in the studio and

record *Voyage of the Acolyte*, his first solo album.

Mike remembers that period as an important moment for the band: "We had two months off and then we met, saying 'Let's try and we'll see what happens.'" "Steve wasn't there the first three days of rehearsal, he was still working on a solo album,

(c) Armando Gallo 2015

musicians are fans from Australia, South America and Europe, who were inspired by Genesis to go professional. Visually, there is a most impressive ability to manipulate

photos as they appear on the page. Readers can grab shots, move them across the window, resize and return them to the margins. Some free features included in the app are the

ability to "pose" with members of the band for new snapshots, and grab and use prints as wallpaper. A modestly priced in-app purchase unlocks the entire book and many additional features, including a "lightbox" of Gallo's slides. These are some of the most entertaining features of the app and are well worth the fee – go for it!

Armando himself introduces the app with a bit of background, ending with the heartfelt coda, "I hope that this app will push the legacy of Genesis music into the future for a new generation to love and discover...welcome to the wonderful world of Genesis". Download the app, unlock the entire book and extra features and experience that world with Armando Gallo...you will like what you know!



(c) Armando Gallo

<http://diegospadeproductions.com/>

# JON MEETS GREGG



What do you mean you've never heard of Paradise 9. They are awesome, and everyone should have heard of them. First a potted history:

Paradise 9 are Gregg McKella on main vocals, guitar, glissando guitar, clarinet and space FX's, Neil Matthars on bass, Tyrone Thomas (Olympic Clamp Down/ex-Alternative TV) on lead guitar and backing vocals and Jonas Golland on drums and backing vocals.

The band, have had a busy year, headlining many festivals including Kozfest, Tannerfest, and were second headliners at Green Gathering, and on the Toadhall stage at this year's Glastonbury Festival. The band welcomed Jonas as their new drummer in July, stepping straight into the headline slot at Tannerfest 2014.

This followed the departure of drummer Carl Sampson after 9 years, with singer and percussionist Jaki Windmill also moving on after 4 years, concentrating on her new role with the Pink Fairies.





Their live sets regularly feature guests' performances including Nik Turner (Space Ritual/Inner City Unit/Space Gypsy/Project 9) sax/flute, Kev Ellis (Dubbal/ Gregg & Kev) on harmonica, Angel Flame - dancer (Arthur Brown/Space Ritual), Micro Cosmic (Sacred Geometry) on synths, Steve Carvey on daburka drum, Nik Nimbus (ex-Here & Now) drums, Ron Tree (Hawklords/ex-Hawkwind/ex-MOAB) vocals, and Jeanette Murphy backing vocals and percussion, to name a few.

The late great Judge Trev Thoms (Inner City Unit),



who sadly passed away December 2010 occasionally guested for Paradise 9 on lead guitar. Judge Trev played guitar on two tracks on their 2013 album 'TAKE ME TO THE FUTURE' with Nik Turner also playing flute and sax on the title track. Further contributions on the album included Jeanette Murphy on backing vocals, and Steve Teers on backing vocals and djembe.

They have a new record out as well as all sorts of exciting things in the offing so, I persuaded Gregg McKella who really is a lovely bloke to grant us an interview...

**Listen  
Here**

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, formerly of the progressive music group YES. (Yes, I am a dinosaur in that regard, 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](http://www.flutiefoundation.org) (Jon Anderson), Sahaja Yoga Meditation - [www.sahajayoga.org](http://www.sahajayoga.org) (Matt Malley) and National Autistic Society - [www.autism.org.uk](http://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](http://www.JonAnderson.com)

Matt Malley's official website: [www.malleyablemusic.com](http://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](http://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](http://www.flutiefoundation.org)

# Lee Walker's AURAL NECTAR FOR THE SOUL



## THE LOTUS EATERS:

*'The First Picture Of You.'* (Released July 1983) Arista

The debut single from *The Lotus Eaters*, a criminally under-rated band, this early 80's hymn to fresh-flowering wonderment and cloudless azure skies, has subsequently become synonymous with joyful confirmation of another bitter Winter's ending, the long-awaited arrival of the Light Nights, and the casting aside of slick winter raincoats and thick, bulky clothing, (and yep, even that supposedly trendy bobble hat, the one that makes you look like you're wandering around, pale-faced, blue-lipped and squinty-eyed, with a soggy woollen tea-cosy clamped unceremoniously on your swede).

This song. This timeless, beautifully sung melody that drifts across the newly-warm air like a spiritual awakening, has, over the years, become a regular marker.

A harbinger. A signifier every bit a punch-the-air cause for celebration, as the noticeable twinkle in the weatherman's eye as he points to a ridge of high pressure and a group of bright orange,

science-fictional-looking blobs sweeping in from the already sun-baked Continent. I can still recall, with near perfect clarity, seeing the singer Peter Coyle, sporting a then highly-fashionable wedge cut, floppy fringe hairstyle, on the cover of a July edition of *No 1* music magazine, (a slightly less popular, but just as cringingly cheesy, rival to *'Smash Hits*, although consider if you will, who else was featured in that very same issue: *PIL*, *China Crisis*, *New Order*, *Siouxsie*, and er, *Hot Streak*).

A couple of days later, and after having legged it round to our local barber's to get my hair chopped into a rough approximation of the infinitely cooler Mr Coyle's, his band appeared on *Top of The Pop's*, and *that* song, that paean to summers gone and those yet to be, drifted from the TV speakers directly into me lugholes like, well, *'flowers screaming their joy...'*

And really, it's very little wonder that this fabulous tune should resonate down the decades that have since slipped by with such unobtrusive ease. It's a clarion call, when you get right down to it.

From the opening swathes of keyboards, shimmering like thin high clouds, the light-grey kind that appear with the dawn, but which are certain to dissipate the moment the full heat of mid-morning gets to work, you know, you *instinctively* know, that for all its infuriating, frequently changeable mood swings, Summer is here. Yeah, it may prove, in the long run to be cold, wet and disappointingly unseasonable. But there's always the hope. The possibility. The chance.

That like that white spray-painted promise scrawled by an unknown someone across the walls of *Eric's*, the iconic venue on "ley-line-ridden" Mathew Street, back in the late 1970s:

***'It's Gonna Be A Long Hot Summer From Now On!'***

And yet, here come, if you'll excuse the pun: The



Dickensian polarities (which, it suddenly strikes me, isn't a bad name for a typically 80s Liverpool band). Put simply, and as old Charlie himself opined, the dim and distant days of 1983, were "the best and worst of times."

First off, and at the risk of getting all profound and scholarly, I remember thinking that there was a weird kind of juxtaposition going on in Liverpool, and its immediate environs, at the time of the song's release.

The fair county of Merseyside, or the working class portion of it at least, was, not to put to fine a point on it, knocked flat on its arse. Thatcher, the archetypal Wicked Witch of the South, had been re-elected in the not-so-merry-month of May, thanks largely to her 'heroic' reclaiming of the Falkland Islands, and her insistence that the nation '*rejoice at that news*'

Well, Scousers, then as now, didn't feel much at all like rejoicing about Tory policies, foreign or domestic. Merseyside was beset by mass unemployment, the Docks and the shipyards had been rendered all but redundant, and the inner cities were still simmering with resentment and mistrust, three years after the infamous Toxteth riots.

In 1983, "*The First Picture of Summer*" was a

portrait of Liverpool sticking two fingers up and turning its face away from London and Central Government, by electing a militant Labour council which refused to set a budget that would plainly result in causing yet more hardship to the poor and the vulnerable, (sound familiar?). The battle lines were drawn, and it was clear to even the most apolitical of Liverpudlians that a long, ugly war of attrition had been declared, and necessary or not, *winnable* or not, harder times still, lay ahead.

But still, I remember, not all the days were cloaked in grim despair. Not while we had our hugely successful football clubs and our ever-creative, life-affirming, uniquely Liverpool music scene. You know, you might accuse me of being corny, and overly poetic (hey, you won't be the first or last to do so, la, so gerrin the queue), but it often seemed to me, that even on the most miserable, rain-swept of days, those twin sources of justifiable local pride can sparkle like the brightest diamonds amidst the grey crumbling tenements and dead-end council estates....

And just for a moment, it's easy to believe that no matter if there are storm-clouds gathering a little beyond the peerless blue horizon, still for the space of this summer-kissed gem of an anthem, *The Lotus Eater's* are there to assure us we '*can't lose this mood, gentle. With Summer at our ears....*'

# FARE THEE WELL – THE STREAMED ‘LAST GIG OF THE DEAD’



**6<sup>th</sup> July 2015    Bristol Cabot Circus  
Cinema**

Just in from the ‘delayed’ live screening which was pretty cool. There was only about 30 of us or so but everyone kinda sat together in the middle.

I overheard some pretty amusing banter around me including updates from Colorado, one of the now legal dope States.

I learnt they’ve apparently got some paraphernalia stores as slick as Apple Stores for one. Picture and sound quality were very good, if a slight lack of bass and a tad too much lead guitar but hey, for 15 quid no

complaints. Trey did a pretty amazing job I thought, filling in for the long gone Jerry Garcia. A three and half hour set for a bunch of old guys is good going too.

At times they really cooked although it must be said some of the vocals were weak, Phil Lesh in particular seemed to be struggling, as was Bob Weir to start with but he seemed to find a second wind from somewhere as the show went on. I might have missed some of the best bits when I sneaked out for a smoke, came back to a pretty cosmic piece, which I guess was ‘Space’.

I assume there will be a CD or two from these final shows but I ultimately came away wishing I’d seen the real deal, way back when. Nice way to spend a Monday night in 2015 though.....

## John Brodie-Good



# 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**

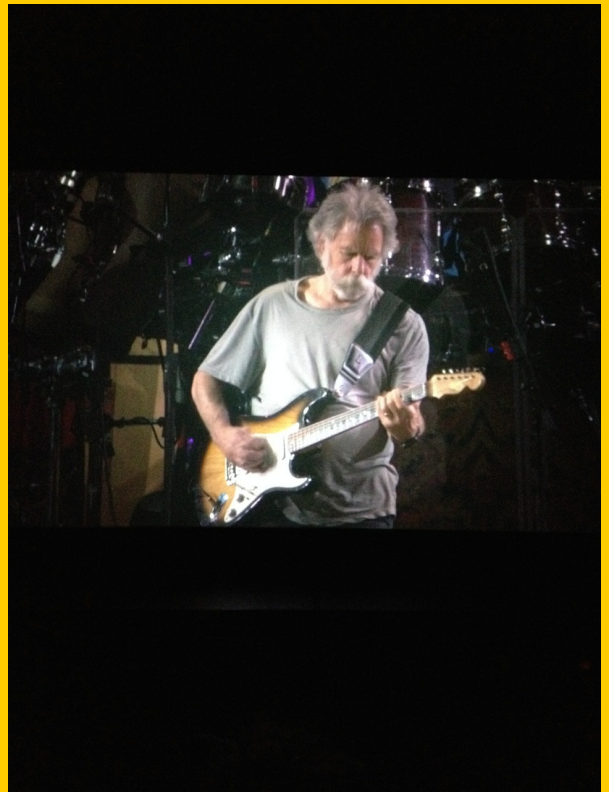




## Set list

"China Cat Sunflower"  
 "I Know You Rider"  
 "Estimated Prophet"  
 "Built to Last"  
 "Samson & Delilah"  
 "Mountains of the Moon"  
 "Throwing Stones"  
 "Truckin'"  
 "Cassidy"  
 "Althea"  
 "Terrapin Station"  
 "Drums"  
 "Space"  
 "Unbroken Chain"  
 "Days Between"  
 "Not Fade Away"  
 Encore  
 "Touch of Grey"  
 "Attics of My Life"

JBG



# UFO Club : Fruits De Mer Records : Sendelica present The 13th Dream of Dr Sardonicus a Festival of Psychedelia

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# GLASTONBURY FESTIVAL 2015

If you've been holidaying on one of the moons of Sklagfrost 9 in the Virgo cluster recently or buried alive in a pit of tepid Scotch porridge oats, or even God forbid, playing advert plagued online Scrabble for the last few days, you might have missed the BBC blitzkrieg of footage from Glastonbury (other festivals are available).

It's been hard to avoid it, trailers of teenage girls with daisies in their long flowing hair gaily frolicking on a flag festooned field with some folk rock lite playing in the background or tent flaps opening on to a sunny panorama of sickeningly young people grinning and smiling as they head sunward to party like it's 1971.

No mention of shit encrusted toilet seats or hip young things from London who have no idea

maaan!', teenagers vomitting loudly into ditches at four in the morning because they've drank three cans of Stella and had a puff on their first jazz cigarette, yes it's all lovely on Michael's jollity farm and no homophobic, racist, useless deluded American rapper is going to ruin it (more about that git later).

If like me you didn't get a ticket what better than to settle down with some nice smelly cheese, a few cans of beer and a family sized packet of vitriolic envy.

Apparently the BBC have 92 complete sets from around the site now available at the press of a button, unfortunately my red button is broken and every time I press it I get Jeremy Kyle, so my



JOHN HAYLOCK



viewing pleasure is somewhat curtailed and reliant upon what I saw as it happened. I tried a little bit of Motorhead but Lemmy looked so frail and bewildered I found it hard to watch, he's not even half the man he used to be, more like three tenths, and was his bass turned on? I know I'm going deaf but I'm buggered if I could hear it. It comes to something when a bloody drum solo is the highlight !...Lemmy you're a legend, but please in the interests of self-dignity, retire now and take up flower arranging.

As you probably heard Dave Grohl from The Foo Fighters fell off his own ego and hurt his leg prior to Glastonbury and was replaced by the slightly more genteel but infinitely more pleasant to look at Florence and her bloody machine (take the batteries out love it really gets on my nerves). She was ok, but certainly not headline material. Turned over to watch Newsnight, which was slightly less boring.

Over the weekend I flittered in and out of the extensive self-congratulatory coverage, The Who looked and sounded pretty good, Kenny West swore a lot but had some pretty lights, Patti Smith had a birthday party with the Dalai Lama. About the only things that perked me up was a set by Goat, very visual Flaming Lips-esque stage show and some gentle trippy sounds.

For me the best thing was the appearance of The Sleaford Mods, neither from Sleaford or mods, they challenged all your preconceptions of a normal gig, just two guys, one shuffling around with a can of lager and making Bez look like a work out guru, the other having episodic fits of swearsy poetry, the crowd looked bemused. To a soundtrack of sampled blistered beats Jason Williamson spat out his word mangling disgust and anger which was both hilarious and absolutely pin prick observation precise. Follow that Lionel.

Mr Ritchie is not my cup of tea but to be fair his set with that huge crowd was quite magnificent, totally captivating, a sense of fun and togetherness, kind of what Glastonbury festival is all about. Old Burt Bacharach was equally cool, there was a time when I'd be embarrassed to admit my enjoyment of such stalwarts of mediocrity but WTF I don't care; I love Burt AND The Ozrics!....and I'm eagerly awaiting a collaboration.

Having not been since 2013, I'm definitely going next year, but just in case I fail to get a ticket I'm going to get a new TV remote with a red button that absolutely works.

# 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



When we went to Munich it had snowed and was pretty cold. It was not good weather to be out and about but I called my American friend Rick, who I had known since the Pink Floyd days back in 1977 and invited him and his friends along to the show. After the show they came backstage and suggested we all went to 'The Tomato' for a drink.

I said I had to take Don back to the hotel but I may join him there later and Don said, 'I'll come.' One thing I had found out about Don was that he was a not a heavy drinker and I remembered an incident a couple of years back, when Nicky Bell, Chappo's lighting man, had got seriously drunk when we had gone with Rick and his friends to that bar. In an attempt to get back to the hotel that night Nicky had fallen over and Rick tried to help him to regain his footing. In the process he had seriously restructured Rick's nose. Nick was brought back into the hotel in a

wheelchair. I was hoping that we would avoid this happening again. When we got the bar I divided my time between fending off people who wanted to buy Don a drink, and drinking Tequila Slammers with Rick.

Charley, a large bear of a Bavarian, arrived in the early hours of the morning. It was his birthday that day and he had been drinking since lunchtime and was, therefore, seriously impaired when he got there. He topped this up with a few tequilas and by the time we all left he was practically unable to walk in any form of a straight line. We walked out of the club and he was bouncing off walls and street furniture in an oblivious state.

Just to make things harder, the snow, which had fallen in the day, was now rapidly turning to ice. We rounded the corner to the taxi rank and there was only one taxi standing there. There were eight of us. Don walked straight over to the taxi, opened the door, and ushered Charley into it. He then turned to Rick, 'Make sure the driver knows where he lives,' he said, 'It is far to cold for anyone in his condition to be out on the streets.'

Every other star of any standing that I had worked for in the past would have opened the cab door got inside and left everyone else on the street, but this completely summed Don up. He cared for the wellbeing of a drunk he had never met before that day and with whom he had probably exchanged two or three words, and was quite prepared to stand out in the cold and wait for the next cab. A thoroughly decent man.

We did part of this tour with Ralph McTell as the support act. It was really more of a double headline and Ralph would come back on stage and do a duet with Don for one of the encores. Ralph was also a really straight up guy. He always managed to see the serious side of things. Sometimes I would sit and read the newspaper in the bus and point out something I would find funny and Ralph would always find the sympathetic side of the story. He travelled with Johnny Jones as his PA Johnny was a real character and had been around the music business for many years. We went to do a gig on the German side of the Dutch border and stayed in a hotel that both Ralph and Johnny had stayed in a few times before. They knew the hotel's owner very well and he came along to the gig that night.

The hotel was in two parts, a conventional, small town 'German Gasthaus' with a series of self-contained chalets at the rear, and Johnny was in one of these. Don, Ralph, our German driver / TM and I were in the main building. The hotel

proprietor asked us if we wanted to go out to a bar in Holland after the show, and most of us decided to pass on this offer.

This was partly because it was a pretty sleazy strip club and that did not appeal to either Don or Ralph, and also because the following day we had a long drive to get to the next show. Johnny, however, was very keen and, when we got back to the hotel, he promptly set off with the hotel owner to go to the club.

The following morning Don, Ralph and I were sitting having breakfast when we were interrupted

by the hotel's maid. 'You friend, he is in the chalets. He is dead!' she exclaimed.

'Dead?'

'Yes, dead. Come quick, help!'

This was all beginning to look like an episode of Midsomer Murders or something like that, but we all got up from the table and followed the quaking woman out of the French windows and across the lawn to the chalet in question. The door was open, and through it we could see the front room of the suite. There, sprawled face down, fully clothed, half on and half off of the sofa was Johnny, looking, for all the world, just like a scene from one of those cheesy murder programmes. The maid would go nowhere near him but Ralph walked forward and tapped him on the shoulder.

Johnny stirred, half opened an eye and muttered, 'Whaaat?'

It seems he had made it back from the club very much the worse for wear, got to his chalet but not to the bedroom.

He had spent the night face down, fully dressed, almost on the sofa. It took him most of that day to recover from his night out.



THE SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION OF THE UNEXPLAINED

# PHENOMENA

## MAGAZINE

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## REGENCY STONED

There's probably not a lot I can tell you about Bath that you don't already know. There are dozens of books on the city, and it's one of the most visited tourist attractions in the country.

Deservedly so. It's an elegant, ornate, civilised city, well planned, well proportioned, well built, a perfect example of the art of 18th century architectural design. Bath is a city built for people to live in, the way cities ought to be, full of trees and surrounded by wooded hills.

What makes my take on the city somewhat different is the fact that I'm being shown round it by an Archdruid. Tim Sebastian, Archdruid of the Secular Order of Druids, or the SODS, as they are also known.

Tim Sebastian isn't his real name. It's a druid habit, changing your name. What's so unusual about Tim's choice of name is how plain it is. Other druids have names like Kreb Dragonrider, or the Orc, or King Arthur Pendragon. Names to conjure with. Names that evoke the dark spirit of paganism in this manicured country of ours. But "Tim

Sebastian" – what's the point? Sounds like a nursery school poet at a holiday camp for superannuated watercolourists.

Our first visit was to the Kaiser Bill. Actually that's not the pub's real name either. I daren't tell you the proper name in case someone gets into trouble. It's the most blatant dope-pub I have even been in. Everyone in there is rolling up and the air hangs heavy with the herbal stench.

At every table people are either building spliffs, passing round spliffs or blagging cigarette papers so they can start the process. The ashtrays are full of broken off filter tips and ripped up Rizla packets. There's not a single Rizla packet in the place that isn't ripped. Indeed, you have to watch your Rizlas. They tend to disappear. I went in there with four packets and came back with none. "Let's borrow your skins, mate?" someone says. And that's it. No more cigarette papers. The Kaiser Bill has eaten them; or rolled them up, ripped them up and used them for a spliff.

I was astounded. It's like Amsterdam in there, like



hash was already decriminalised. Tim says that people feel so comfortable about it that they are not in the slightest bit worried about the possibility of a raid. If the place was raided they'd just hold their hands in the air and go down together. They'd clog up the courts for months. Which is probably why the police leave it alone. At least they know where everyone is while they get on with the real business of fighting crime. Every city should have a Kaiser Bill to keep the dope-smokers off the streets.

The other drug on offer is scrumpy cider, that murky orange, class-A poison that passes for a drink. It's evil stuff. It turns your brains into liquid, and attacks the central nervous system with hammer-blows. One minute people are sitting there, happily chatting away; the next (and it's as instant as that) they're falling off their stools, dribbling. The cider has eaten their brain.

Being an Archdruid is not easy. You have to mix with your congregation and show them you're as good as the next man. Which means downing gallons of scrumpy and accepting a blast from every spliff that passes your way; not to say, rolling a few of your own. It's a hard life. Tim looks all of 40 of his 50 odd years.

What is even harder is that no one recognises you when you're not robed-up. So the saddest sight was

seeing the Archdruid in his muddy shell-suit trousers and leather jacket, hair in disarray, cider paunch bulging, with a monstrous hangover in the post-office queue the following day, waiting to cash his Giro. Is the Pope a crusty? The Archdruid is. Which I suppose is appropriate, since it's the crusties he ministers to.

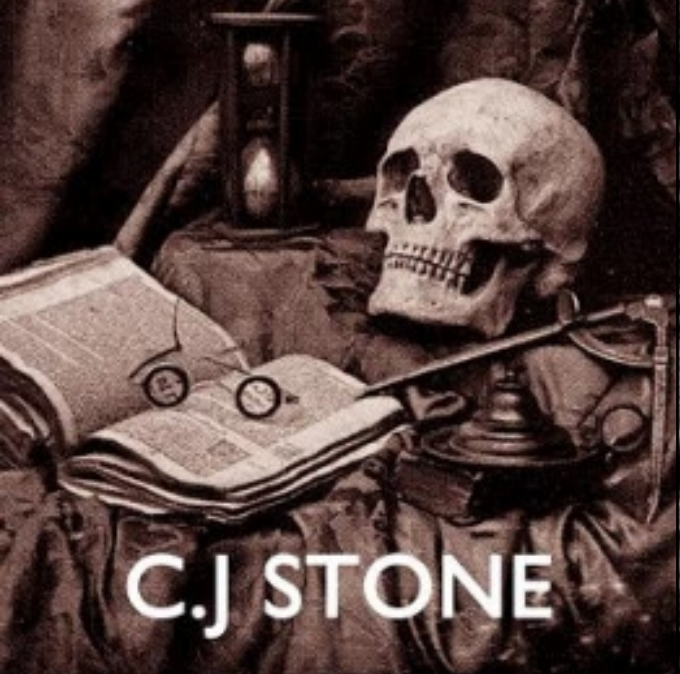
But back to the tour.

We visited the Roman Baths. I passed myself off as "Tim Sebastian" to get in for free. Citizens of Bath are allowed free entry into the tourist spots, they just need some form of identification. Tim used his dole-card and passed himself off as himself. We saw the abbey with its Jacob's Ladder motif. Tim said that the Bath theme tune should be Stairway to Heaven by Led Zeppelin. We went by Sally Lunn's, the oldest building in Bath, where they hold the exclusive right to the Bath Bun. Unfortunately, two-pound-eighty-something for a bit of bread and jam seemed inordinately expensive.

# Read on

# THE EMPIRE OF THINGS

SELECTED WRITINGS 2003 - 2013



## C.J. STONE

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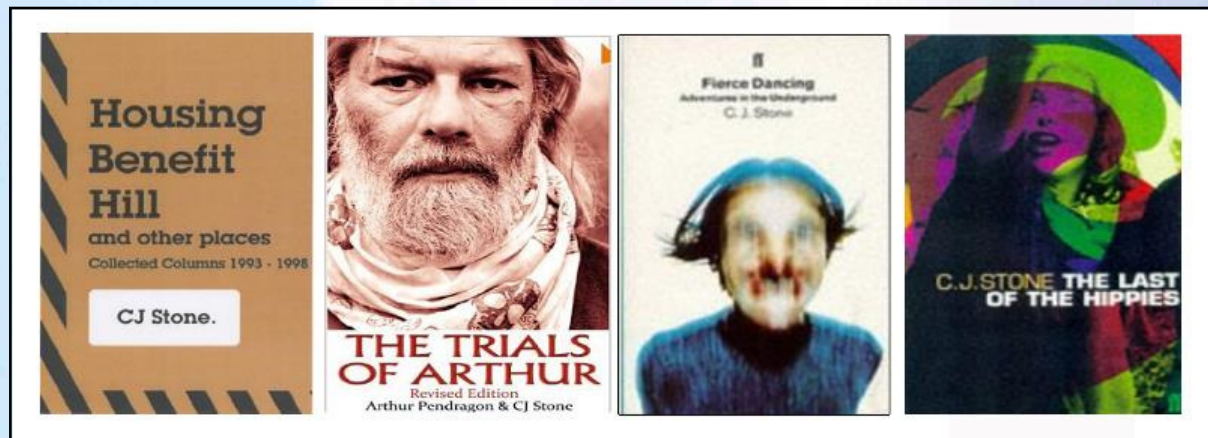
*Times Literary Supplement*

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

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Housing Benefit Hill:

<http://www.amazon.co.uk/Housing-Benefit-Hill-Other-Places/dp/190259343X>

The Trials of Arthur:

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

Fierce Dancing:

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

The Last of the Hippies:

<http://www.amazon.co.uk/Last-Hippies-C-J-Stone/dp/0571193137/>

A wide-angle photograph of the Stonehenge monument in a grassy field under a cloudy sky. The monument is composed of large, grey, rectangular stones arranged in a circular pattern. A small figure of a person is visible in the distance on the right side of the image.

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

DOGLEG WEDNESDAYS

# JAM NIGHT

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HOSTED BY TRACY & STEVE OF DOGLEG

---



EVERY  
WEDNESDAY  
FROM 7:30PM

@ The Coach &  
Horses, Appledore



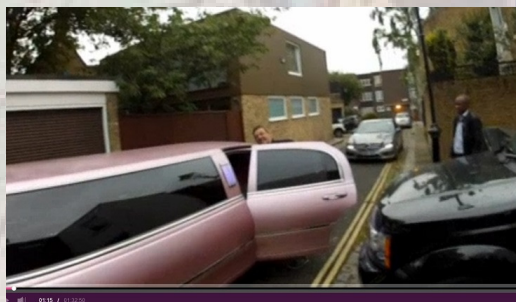
**The Masters of the Universe do seem to have a steady stream of interesting stories featuring them, their various friends and relations, and alumni. Each week Graham Inglis keeps us up to date with the latest news from the Hawkverse..**

Hawkwind get a mention on daytime television again, and as is usually the case, it was on Matthew Wright's show "The Wright Stuff," broadcast on the UK channel known as Channel Five. This time, the occasion was Matthew's 50th birthday, and a clip of Hawkwind's trio of Dave Brock, Mr Dibs and Richard Chadwick was aired, showing them singing the Happy Birthday song.



No instruments were used, except for Dave Brock's maracca, so this was very much 'Hawkwind unplugged,' then! Dave Brock then unveiled a montage of photos for Matthew.

Matthew's Wednesday started with the arrival of some unusual transport in honour of the occasion: a pink stretch-limo. It's possible that he was glad it had tinted windows, as it whisked him off to the TV studio!



Matthew is quite a veteran of daytime television entertainment, having compered his show for 15 years.

He's a long-time friend of Hawkwind, and has acted as master of ceremonies at some Hawkeaster events, including "Hawkwind Question Time" and also the auctioning of Hawkwind rarities for charity. He also has performed onstage with the band, and he sung the lead vocal on the studio-recorded single "Spirit of the Age" in 2006.



# 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)

Volunteer Crew Register

Name.....

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

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

Full Earth Address: .....

.....  
.....

Post Code .....

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

Telephone Number: .....

Additional info: .....

[www.hawkwind.com](http://www.hawkwind.com)

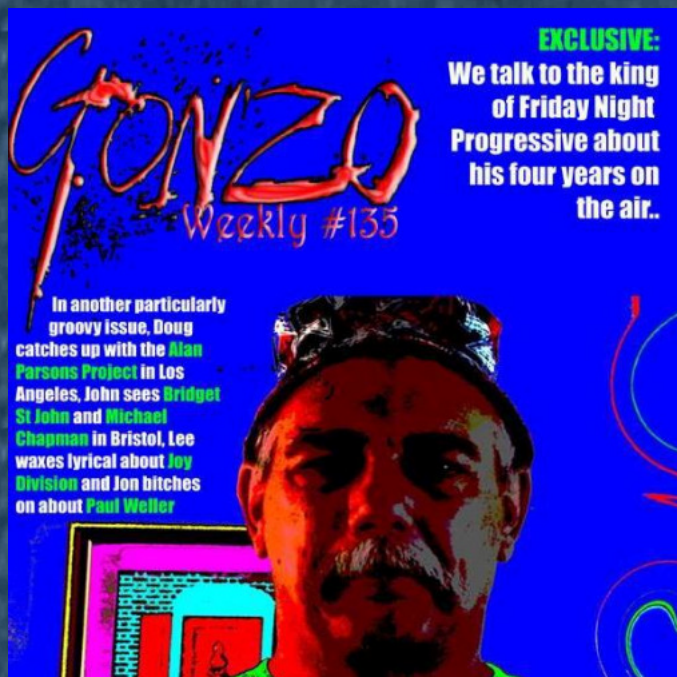
Any enquiries [hawkwindpassports@hawkwind.com](mailto:hawkwindpassports@hawkwind.com)



# YEP GONZO ISLAND DISCS

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

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



Over the last two weeks we posted an interview with the enigmatic M Destiny of Friday Night Progressive. This week I asked for his desert island discs, and received three different ones.

On the next page you will find his top ten albums that he would take if he was suddenly whisked away from the planet

# M Destiny's Top Ten (ESSENTIALS)

1. Revolver - The Beatles
2. Let It Bleed - Rolling Stones
3. In the Land of Grey and Pink - Caravan
4. Birds of Fire - Mahavishnu Orchestra
5. Pictures at an Exhibition - ELP
6. No Mystery - Return to Forever
7. Burgers - Hot Tuna
8. On the Threshold of a Dream - The Moody Blues
9. Disraeli Gears - Cream
10. Cheap Thrills - Janis Joplin

# 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.

It would be very easy to have posted half a dozen tributes to Chris Squire every day this week, but I decided not to. This is not due to a lack of respect on our behalf, but because we want to help the band and the fans to move forward.

We cherry picked one particularly moving tribute, and will probably do the same over the next few weeks, but most of the things that we posted this week are new stories.

The first one is particularly funny. "Hello I'm Sam from Big Brother" says a young woman whose demeanour redefines the word 'bimbo'. "Hello I'm Rick from Yes" replies

Senor Wakeman doing his best not to laugh.

Priceless.

- Big Brother Babe Sam Heuston interviews Rick Wakeman!
- Trevor Rabin's Rousing Scores a Testament to Life After Yes
- The Secret Picture with Elton John and Rick Wakeman
- Remembering Chris Squire, the Very Loud, Beating Heart of Yes
- YES: Trevor Rabin's 'Max' Score: 'Emotion Without Being Sappy'
- Flashback: Yes Play 'Starship Trooper' on Last Tour With Classic Lineup

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





# 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!!!"

## TAKE A CITY (any city)

It starts as a village, then a town, grows like topsy  
is subject to cataclysms, catastrophes, defining disasters..  
Icons arise-both human and architectural  
Cycles and seasons settle in/shales of citizens  
who adopt and identify with their chosen settlement.  
Begin with green. Trees, springs, rivers-perhaps a Bay/Harbors  
Stories and tales rise like smoke from fires  
Authors and singer-songwriters claim split sections of history.  
every body carries their city inside them-parking bays to movie lots  
Spaces and places that define and defame those who claim ownership.  
We own moments. Nipple up to a temporary teat. Once fed, fall away  
Prices change. People die. Whole generations float by  
They tell more stories now-of a Golden City, with Luminous characters  
Look in the mirror. Write Your Own Parable...

# 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.

## WE ARE ANONYMOUS



Inside the Hacker World  
of LulzSec, Anonymous and the  
Global Cyber Insurgency

PARMY OLSON

- **Paperback:** 528 pages
- **Publisher:** William Heinemann (15 Aug. 2013)
- **Language:** English
- **ISBN-10:** 043402208X
- **ISBN-13:** 978-0434022083

Many years ago I first read a book that would change my life. It was called *Ismo* and it was the third in a series of children's novels by Sir John Verney, a Baronet, war hero, and celebrated

painter of whom I am a particular fan. It told the story of a loose knit anarchist group with the same name as the title of the book, that both made mischief and had an on-off serious political agenda.

Verney is probably best known for his semi-autobiographical book *Going to the Wars*, which recounts his spectacularly exciting military career, but he has always been most important to me through his alter-ego, journalist and harassed father Augustus "Gus" Callendar, one of the central characters of a series of children's books which were written between 1959 and 1972. Much to my grave disappointment, they remain spectacularly obscure, and very few people have heard of them. However, they all have a worthy message to those of us of a Fortean persuasion, and have peculiarly surrelchemical plot twists and anarchistic themes, which are all the more peculiar when you discover that the author is not only a notable war hero, but also a minor Peer of the Realm.

The last three books, in particular, are very Fortean in their outlook, in that at every twist and turn of the plot you find out that, as Lloyd Pye said, "everything you know is wrong". And all preconceptions are demolished, as Verney plays surreal word games worthy of Tony Shiels upon the hapless reader. Whereas, on the surface at least, these books appear to be stuck well within the genre, which was popular 50 years ago of 'middle class children, with ponies, having adventures and thwarting the adult world', in reality these books are far more complex. Where else in the canon of children's literature do you find two novels about a mythical global anarchist group founded in Italy by an Italian aristocrat posing as a pop singer (who has always reminded me of the late Richard Chanfray, who alongside a not very successful career as a third rate Jacques Brel or Claude Francois, copyist, claimed to be the immortal and invisible Count of Saint Germain)? And, furthermore, where in the canon of children's literature do you find novels in which the concept of anarchism, at least as



practised by the CFZ, is portrayed not just in a positive light, but as a jolly good idea?

I loved the idea of the non-hierarchical, mischief making anarchists, and have been disappointed all my adult life that such a group never seemed to exist in the real world. Only, of course, they have.

Anonymous (used as a mass noun) is a loosely associated international network of activist and hacktivist entities. A website nominally associated with the group describes it as "an internet gathering" with "a very loose and decentralized command structure that operates on

ideas rather than directives". The group became known for a series of well-publicized publicity stunts and distributed denial-of-service (DDoS) attacks on government, religious, and corporate websites.

Anonymous originated in 2003 on the imageboard 4chan, representing the concept of many online and offline community users simultaneously existing as an anarchic, digitized global brain. Anonymous members (known as "Anons") can be distinguished in public by the wearing of stylised Guy Fawkes masks.

I have found the activities of this group utterly fascinating, even though it was only whilst

reading Parmy Olson's book that I realised how many sociopolitical and conceptual links there are between the The Internet Hate Machine, and Verney's fictional activists. I read another book on the subject (*Epic Win for Anonymous* by Cole Stryker) which was, I am afraid, somewhat of a disappointment, and I intimated as much when I reviewed it in these pages. This book, however, is a far more meaty proposition.

This book purports to be the first full account of how a loosely assembled group of hackers scattered across the globe formed a new kind of insurgency, seized headlines, and tortured the feds-and the ultimate betrayal that would eventually bring them down. The author makes a concerted effort to find the truth behind the media furore and sensationalist headlines, and during her research she carried out hundreds of conversations with the hackers themselves, including exclusive interviews with various members of Anonymous and with all six core members of LulzSec, a black hat computer hacker group that claimed responsibility for several high profile attacks, including the compromise of user accounts from Sony Pictures in 2011. The group also claimed responsibility for taking the CIA website offline.

Previous to these events, in late 2010, thousands of hacktivists joined a mass digital assault on the websites of VISA, MasterCard, and PayPal to protest their treatment of WikiLeaks. Other targets were wide ranging - the websites of corporations from Sony Entertainment and Fox to the Vatican and the Church of Scientology were hacked, defaced, and embarrassed - and the message was that no one was safe. Thousands of user accounts from pornography websites were released, exposing government employees and military personnel.

But it wasn't until I read Parmy Olson's excellent book that I realised that the non hierarchical, multinational, mischief making anarchist group had finally arrived. Except that - quite possibly in part because the late 1950s and the early 1960s when Verney was writing were a gentler time - they are in part, at least, a far more vicious proposition. The book reads like a thriller, as Parmy examines the motivation of the Lulzsec hackers in detail, and she is such a good writer, as one becomes emotionally involved in the affairs of these peculiar young people, one is enthralled by their exploits but feels ever more uncomfortable at the less ethical adventures that

they carry out.

Verney once described ISMO as being a double edged sword. It was like electricity, he aid. It could give you a nasty shock or play you a nice tune on the gramophone. It is the same thing with the new breed of anarchic black hat hackers. Few reading this magazine would argue against the attacks in child pornographers and their website, and many would support the attacks on The Church of Scientology, or the actions in support of the beleaguered Wikileaks. Other attacks seem, however, to have been carried out purely "for the lulz" and are more or less malicious in nature.

This is a remarkable book, and by far the best piece of writing that I have read on the subject. However, it misses one enormous trick. All the way through, on of the subplots concerns a hacker called Kayla who claimed to be a teenage girl. Is he, isn't she? The conundra and conflicting pieces of evidence pile up, until the denouement that Kayla was actually an ex (male) soldier called Ryan Ackroyd who was in his mid twenties. He was sentenced to thirty months in prison, but the best is yet to come, and is not chronicled in Parmy Olson's book. 'Kayla', under his real name, is now an Associate Lecturer at Sheffield's Hallam University. Never in the whole field of human anarchoconflict, has an outlaw joined the establishment quite so rapidly.

Lulz indeed.



# XTUL XXVII

## IN THE GREY HALF-LIGHT BETWEEN FACT AND FANTASY

And that just about takes us up to date, or at least to the point that Mr Loxodonta and Panne were when I psychically eavesdropped upon them while they were on the pavement outside the Queen's Theatre. The spectre of his imminent demise had forced Mr Loxodonta to put things into proper perspective for once. Like all of us, he had always secretly considered that although he would not actually live forever, that he would have unlimited swathes of time stretching out before him in order to put his dreams, plans and ideologies into practise.

But now all that had been taken away from him. He had six months or so left of his life, and into that six months he had to cram whatever he wanted to achieve in the time that he had left. If he was honest with himself, he knew that his fantasies about saving the planet through mass genocide, and leading his raggle taggle band of children to some mythical New Jerusalem, were just that ... fantasies.

His life had never turned out the way that he had wanted, and he realised now that the abject failure of his marriage, his profession as a teacher, his family and his career as a poet, had left him completely full of hatred for the rest of his species, and that only his recently found custodianship as Lord Protector of a disparate band of outlaws, all even more socially inept than he, came close to giving him any chance of redemption.

But now it was nearly over. And he had two problems left to deal with. The mechanics of dying, he realised much to his surprise, didn't actually worry him at all. But he wanted his death to actually achieve something. And what the hell was he going to do with the people that he realised with a start that he was beginning to think of as his real family? The sad truth was that there was very little that he *could* do, but he realised as many of his possessions



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

as he could for cash, and paid the rent on the yard for three years in advance, which - he figured to himself - meant (if nothing else) that his little tribe would be safe for the foreseeable future, which was more than could have been said for them before they had drifted into being under his protection.

But he was left with one great ambition. In fact, I think that 'ambition' is far too small a word. Let us say 'determination' instead. He was determined to make his death *mean* something.

One thing that you may or may not know about long term opiate users, whether they do it for recreational reasons, for medical reasons, or for some complex mixture of the two. They are almost always very paranoid people. There is something in the complex alkaloids which come from the juice of the opium poppy, which enhances the paranoia inherent within the human race. And Loxodonta was no exception. His orgy of reading and drug taking which had taken place over the two or three years that he had been living either mostly or entirely at the builder's yard had left him to believe in a whole range of conspiracy theories including two or three that he had cooked up for himself.

He had become completely convinced that not only was the whole planet going to hell in the proverbial handcart, but that those who had been put in charge of us by a not so benevolent providence were not only perfectly aware of this but complicit in its destruction. Forget about such tangential truths as the connection between George Bush's family oil company and Bin Laden Oil. These other connections were there for all to see and were unarguable. Practically everyone in public office in the industrialised western world had business interests which were entirely at odds with the future of the planet, and nobody cared. Even on a local level, district councillors across Loxodonta's native North Devon were complicit in the tearing up of woodland and hedgerow to make sops for the tourist industry, and there was only one possible motivation: money!

In Matthew 6:24 Jesus was quoted as saying: "No one can serve two masters. Either you will hate the one and love the other, or you will be devoted to the one and despise the other. You cannot serve both God and money."

"Fuckin' right Matthew" thought Loxodonta to himself. As he got older he was becoming more and more of a pantheist believing that the Universe (or Nature as the totality of everything) is identical with divinity, and or that everything composes an all-encompassing, immanent God. And following on

from this eminently sensible belief (which he had got from Spinoza via P.G.Wodehouse) then every attack on the imperium of Mother Nature is nothing short of active blasphemy.

One of the other things that he believed was that those in power were actively fostering a cultural state of affairs whereby an increasingly urbanised and sedentary population were becoming ever more divorced from the reality of the natural world. One night when the pain had been too much even for his increasingly complex cocktail of analgesics, recreational pharmaceuticals and alcohol to deal with he had reached one of those precious moments of lucidity - a calm eye in the midst of a shitstorm of agony. And he believed that he understood exactly what the motivation of successive British political administrations had been. That the standards of the educational system, publicly sponsored entertainment, and pop culture had been deliberately dumbed down because it is far more easy to control people who cannot think than those who reason for themselves. And that if society in general is not interested in the world about us, it is far more easy to exploit it to destruction. And that in an aggressively capitalistic society like the ones across most of the western world, people are only useful if they are consumers. if they stop consuming then they are no longer any use to grease the cogwheels of society.

And he wrote:

"Money is the reason.

Money is the reason that people no longer care about the environment, at least not in a 'hands on' manner. Even Government legislation which *appeared* to be pro conservation was actually nothing of the sort. In a country where children cannot catch tadpoles or caterpillars, play conkers, or even collect dead leaves in a National Forest, how the hell were they ever going to develop an empathy with nature? Not by playing *Animal Crossing* that's for sure.

Money is the reason that the television channels were full of facile talent shows while funding for art and music lessons in school was falling to unheard of lows. And it was the reason that no-one wrote protest songs any more, and why schoolkids and university students no longer protested against what they thought was unfair in the land. They were too busy learning to be the next generation of consumers.

Money is the reason that the Welfare State, arguably the most noble British innovation of all time, was

being systematically dismantled whilst visible taxation levels dropped (invisible ones are a completely different matter) whilst Bankers, Politicians and the like had ever more generous pay packets and bonuses despite the undeniable fuck up that they were making of the world under their care. It was nothing short of ethnic cleansing against an unprofitable underclass."

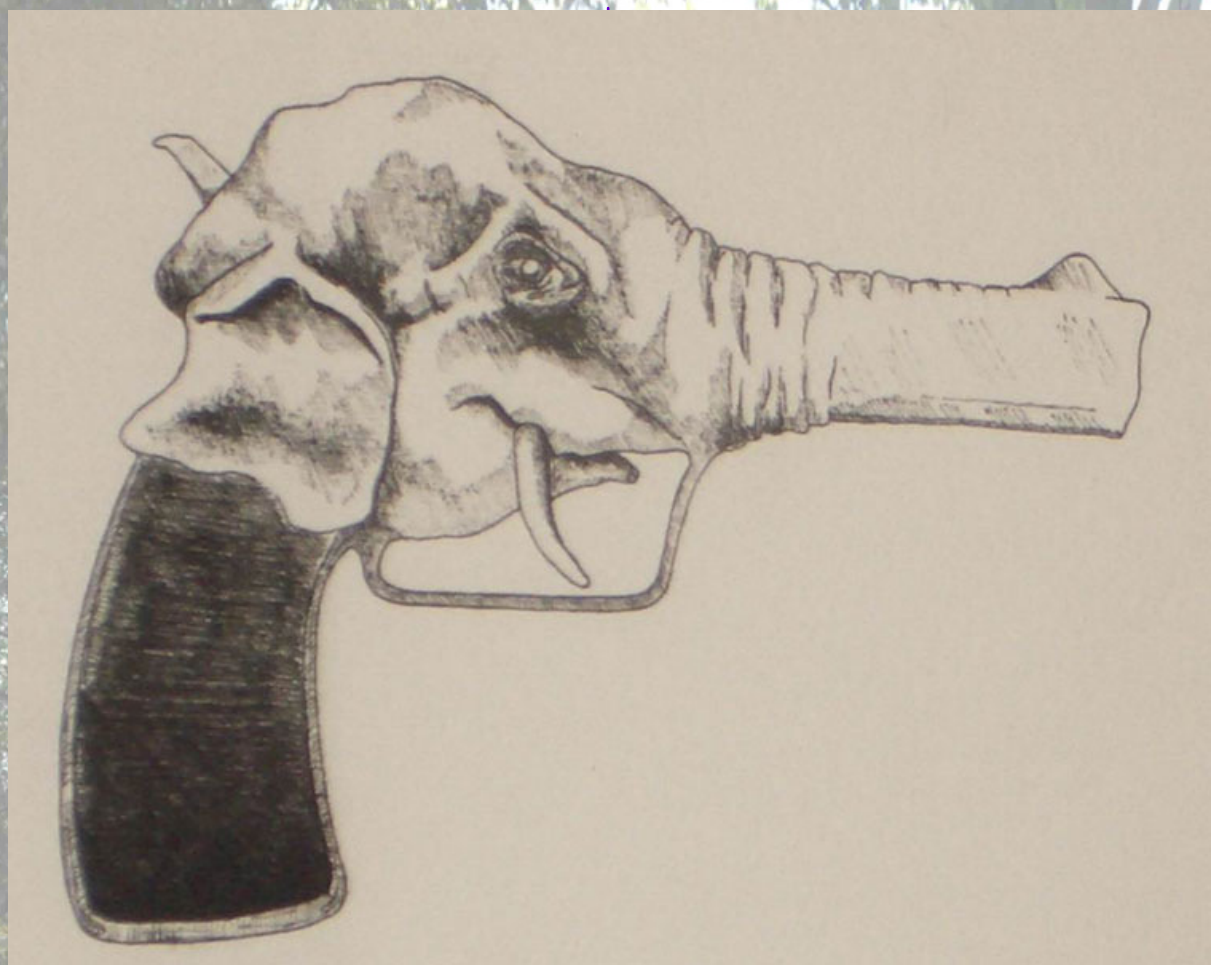
Mister Loxodonta had become somewhat of a fan of Ted Kaczynski, otherwise known as The Unabomber known for his wide-ranging social critiques, which opposed industrialisation and modern technology while advancing a nature-centred form of anarchism. However, he wasn't just a political theorist. Between 1978 and 1995, Kaczynski engaged in a nationwide bombing campaign against people involved with modern

technology, planting or mailing numerous homemade bombs, ultimately killing a total of three people and injuring 23 others.

However Loxodonta didn't have that much time left. He only had a few months before the pain that was consuming him more and more each day got too much to bear, and he would either have to seek full time medical help, or take matters into his own hands. He had already made up his mind to do the latter. His little Beretta which he had bought in order to protect his burgeoning flock, was still hidden in his lock up, unused. It would give him the best way of avoiding the inevitable, if his other broader plan hadn't come to fruition first.

In 1995, Kaczynski had mailed several letters, including some to his victims and others to major





media outlets, outlining his goals and demanding that his 50-plus page, 35,000-word essay *Industrial Society and Its Future*, abbreviated to "Unabomber Manifesto" by the FBI, be printed verbatim by a major newspaper or journal. He stated that if this demand were met, he would then end his bombing campaign. The document was a densely written manifesto that called for a worldwide revolution against the effects of modern society's "industrial-technological system"

It is very densely written and almost impossible to read unless one tried very hard.

I have read it, and agree with much of it. Loxodonta read it and it was as if he was St Paul on the road to Damascus. He didn't have time to write a 35,000 word essay. But he didn't need to. All that he needed to say was compacted together into the three paragraphs and one line that are reproduced above. The only thing left was to work out how to disseminate this to the widest possible audience.

And slowly he put his plan together. He wrote letters to the editors of all the daily newspapers, and the most important of the regional ones. He even

wrote to the editors of the best known international papers such as *The New York Times*, *Pravda*, *Bild* and the *Washington Post*. But he didn't post them. He needed to find one, decisive and cataclysmic way that he could put himself momentarily, in the public eye long enough to persuade these people, who were probably just as much part of the conspiracy as the politicians, that it was in their short term interests (they would make a lot of money through extra sales) to print it.

And then, that summer afternoon when he and Panne had been dawdling outside the Queen's Theatre, he found exactly what he was looking for. The British Prime Minister, First Lord of the Treasury and Minister for the Civil Service, Head of Her Majesty's Government, Privy Counsellor, and keeper of the Queen's Peace, was going to be in the Queen's Theatre in a few days time as guest judge in the sort of facile talent show that Loxodonta hated so much. It would be emotionally satisfying as well as politically expedient to make him, in particular, the target of his final burst of spite.



North Devon Firefly  
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**ROCK and ROLL**

# a cabinet of curiosities

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...

My oh my, what a to-do. I love members of the corvidae family, but our rescued corvid (still not sure of what variety) has developed the noisy (albeit endearing) habit of squawking for food, even though when we first had him/her, he/she was helping him/herself to food out of a bowl. Now it seems, presumably as he/she (aargh – for simplicity's sake I am going to refer to the bird as 'it') has gotten used to me, it has gone back to asking – nay shouting – for food nearly every time I walk past or come in through the back door.

Being a vegetarian, cutting up and feeding raw meat is not awfully jolly, but it is satisfying to see the bird looking healthy, and its feathers growing again on its back. I am still trying to think of a suitable unisex name for the beautiful creature, but for now it is always 'Hello bird' every time I walk past. It is my birthday today, and although I am no longer what could be called a 'bird' it will be rather satisfying to hear the dear creature say 'Hello bird' back. Although, if that were to be a member of the opposite sex that called me that, I would probably cause them physical harm, or at least give them 'the look'.

Enough about bird husbandry though and on to the esteemed entrants for the cabinet for this week.

**Elvis Presley: Owned and Used Racquetball Racquet - £1,600.00**



"This is Elvis Presley's personal racquetball racquet, circa 1976. Elvis had his own racquetball court on the Graceland premises. Unframed to allow you to display to your own personal taste (framed photo is for illustration purposes only). Comes with a Gotta Have Rock & Roll™ Certificate of Authenticity, the Presley Collectibles market leading 90 day unconditional money back guarantee and life time COA."

Another item to add to the whole 'let's keep Elvis alive to fill various bank accounts – except your own' racket. Racket...get it? I am so clever.

**1987 Beatles APPLE CORPS Vintage doll all four bodies set Rare - US \$2,869.19**



All four bodies eh? That sounds a bit gruesome, especially as they are displayed as if dangling from meat hooks (or is that just my deliciously warped mind?). But do I love those shoes.

**Original 1960's Beatles Skirt Vintage Rare - £400.00**



"Here is a rare original 1960s Beatles Skirt. Although the skirt has been worn it is still in good condition no major problems but the is a faint stain, please see last photo and the makers label has disintegrated, please see 2nd photo. The colours are still nice and bright. Waist 26 inches and length 25 inches."

My beetle's got no nose. How does it smell? Awful, and for eight days a week at that.

**SLIPKNOT's COREY TAYLOR To KANYE WEST: 'You Are Not The Greatest Living Rock Star'**

"SLIPKNOT and STONE SOUR frontman Corey Taylor has slammed rapper Kanye West for claiming to be "the greatest living rock star on the planet."

Admittedly not known for his modesty, West told attendees at last month's Glastonbury festival in England that they were witnessing something special. "You're watching the greatest living rock star on the planet!" Kanye said during his performance.

Taylor, who headlined England's Download festival in June with SLIPKNOT, took issue with West's claim, recording a video message for Kanye during a visit to the Music Choice studios in New York City. Corey said (see video below): "Kanye, you are not — not — the greatest living rock star of all time. The fact that you had to tell people that kind of says it all."

West had previously compared himself to visionaries in the fields of art, fashion, technology,

# THE BITCH IS BACK

sports and business. During a 2013 concert in Paris, the outspoken rapper called himself Picasso, Steve Jobs, Walt Disney and Basquiat.”



Way to go Corey. Eloquently put. This guy has some serious delusions of grandeur and one wonders whether he has medication for his apparent narcissistic personality disorder.

Watch the video here:

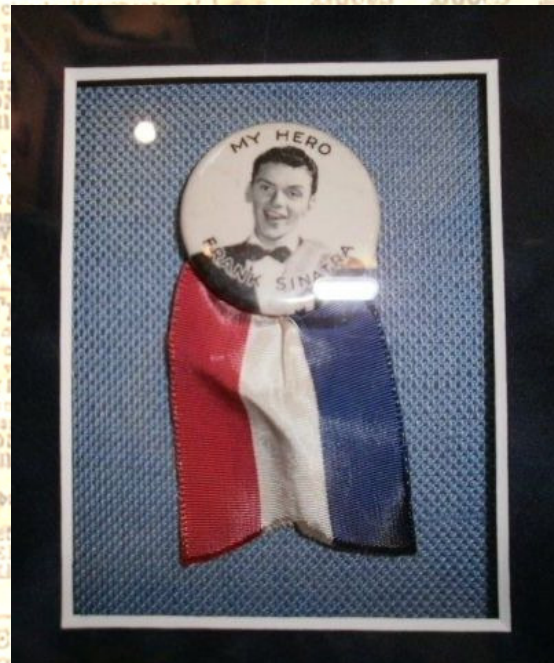
**Collectible DEAN MARTIN 18" Tall Singing and Dancing Figurine / Toy - \$7.95**



“You are bidding on a pre-owned Collectible DEAN MARTIN 18" Tall Singing and Dancing Figurine / Toy , made in 2002. Dean sings everybody needs somebody and dances perfectly!! His mouth no longer moves but everything else is working great!!”

I don't care if his mouth doesn't work anymore. If he still croons that is enough for me.

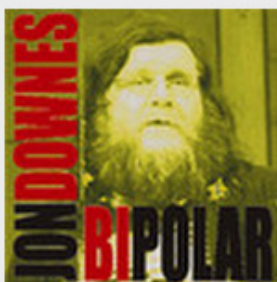
**FRANK SINATRA BUBBLE GUM TOY, BADGE, CIGARETTE CARD, BUTTON, ICE CREAM RING, PIN - US \$895.95**



“A SHADOW BOX OF VERY RARE COLLECTIBLES. I CHANGED THE PICTURE SO THE PIN WITH THE RED / WHITE AND BLUE RIBBON COMES UP FIRST, IS THE RAREST PIN OF ALL IT NEVER COMES UP FOR SALE AND WHEN IT DOES IT'S USUALLY MESSED UP. THIS PIN ALONE MAKES THIS WORTH THE

## SHAMELESS SELF PROMOTION TIME

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**wyrd**  
music

**MIKE DAVIS**

**HOW CAN I TELL YOU?**



Available from iTunes, Amazon etc

MONEY, PLEASE READ THE DESCRIPTIONS OF THE OTHER ITEMS, WHICH ARE ALSO EITHER ONE OF A KIND OR MEGA RARE, THIS IS A TRUE TREASURE CHEST !"

Two crooners being put into the cabinet in one week! You don't see much Frankie though, and this makes a pleasant change.

**Toy "Elton Clown" (Elton John) figurine still in original packaging 1981 - \$19.00**



"Collectible toy clown figuring from 1981 named "Elton Clown" in the likeness of Elton John with colored glasses and suspenders. Still unopened in its original packaging made by MEGO CORP. Very rare item."

So for all our non-US readers, this does not refer to the article of clothing that ladies use to hold up stockings – perish the thought. No, these are the other meaning ie the stretch bands that hook from back to front used to hold up men's trousers, or as we say 'braces'. There ain't no stockings on this clown to hold him down.

**Mr Potato Head Elvis Presley Live Toy Parts Body Costume Shoes White 2010 - \$19.99**



"Mr Potato Head Elvis Presley Live Toy Parts Body Costume Shoes White 2010. Measures 5" tall. Marked EPE. Body, 2 piece costume, shoes. Elvis Presley Elvis Live White costume."

He is another one of those Mr Potato Head pretenders again. But definitely not complete. This looks particularly

peculiar and looks more like an egg in an eggcup, and a very shiny egg at that!

**ALICE COOPER 4.5" VINYL FIGURE Amos Ages of Metal New With Box RARE 2003 - \$US \$29.99**



"AMOS In-Crowd Ages of Metal 2003 Vinyl Figure. This wicked cool figure is based on legendary King of shock rock Alice Cooper! Height: approx. 4.5". Manufactured by Amos Novelties Ltd. Designed by James Jarvis. Released in 2003. Long since discontinued!"

Even though this says 'based on .... Alice Cooper', I am not really surprised to read that this item is 'long since discontinued'.

Apart from the fact that dear 'Vincent' only has four toes on each foot, and appears to probably only have three fingers and a thumb on each hand, I think it should really be advertised as 'LOOSELY - in fact - VERY LOOSELY based on'.

**Elton John Rosie O'Donnell bungee ball toy new/ unused - \$19.00**



"Soft foam soccer ball with photos of Elton John and Rosie O'Donnell from her daytime TV show. About 4 inches in diameter. Ball is attached to an elastic string where it can be skipped, jammed, bounced, etc."

What is this all about then? Why does it have these pictures upon it? Is this supposed to make people want one? And surely if you were/are fans of either of these people you wouldn't want to skip, jam or bounce them around? But you do get a few diagrams of several smooth moves to make with your bungee ball. [exclamations of girlish delight at the 'Nutmeg' and the 'Double Bungee']



And it's goodnight from me, and its goodnight from her.



# **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](http://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 forteen 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!

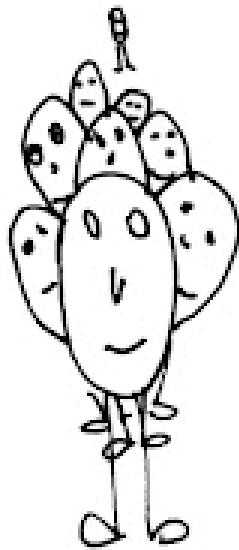
The event is raising money for the Centre for Fortean Zoology, the world's only full time, professional cryptozoological organisation. The profit from food and beverages goes to The Small School.



<b>FRIDAY</b>	
7 - 7.15	Intro
7.15 - 8.00	<b>Nick Wadham:</b> I'm an alien abductee get me out of here
8.00 - 8.30	Break
8.30- 9.30	<b>Lee Walker:</b> Urban legends of Liverpool
Book Launch	
9.30 - 10.00	Break
10.00 - 11.00	<b>Lars Thomas:</b> Microcryptozoology
	<b>Silas Hawkins:</b> A bedtime story
<b>10.45-11.00</b>	<b>Raffle</b>
<b>SATURDAY</b>	
12.00 - 12.30	<b>Jon and Richard:</b> Intro to Cryptozoology
12.30 - 1.15	<b>Jon/Lars/Carl Marshall:</b> Is there a new mammal species for Britain?
1.15 - 2.15	<b>Steve Rider:</b> Tales from the Infinite
2.15 - 2.45	Break
	<b>Kids Nature walk with Lars and Nick</b>
2.45 - 3.15	<b>Quiz</b>
3.15 - 4.15	<b>Jaki Windmill:</b> Astroshamanics
4.15 - 4.45	Break
	<b>Mad Hatter's Tea Party</b>
4.45 - 5.45	<b>Richard Freeman:</b> Dragons
5.45 - 6.15	Break
6.15 - 7.00	<b>Judge Smith:</b> Seances
7.00 - 7.30	Break
7.30 - 8.00	Music from Jaki Windmill
8.00 - 8.15	<b>CFZ Awards</b>
8.15 - 9.15	<b>Adam Davies:</b> Manbeasts and me
9.15 - 9.45	Break
9.45 - 10.45	<b>Lars Thomas:</b> Tasmania 2015 Expedition Report
	<b>Silas Hawkins:</b> A bedtime story from Richard Freeman's <i>Hyakumonogatari</i>
	<b>Raffle</b>
<b>SUNDAY</b>	
12.00 - 1.00	<b>Richard Muirhead:</b> Research into the Mystery Animals of Hong Kong
1.00 - 1.30	<b>Rosie Curtis:</b> Scary memes on the internet
1.30 - 2.00	Break
2.00 - 3.00	<b>Rob Cornes:</b> The Seal Serpent
3.00 - 3.30	Break
3.30 - 4.30	<b>Shoshannah McCarthy:</b> Cats - NOT the musical
4.30 - 5.00	Break
5.00 - 5.15	<b>Results of nature walk</b> (Lars/Nick/Jon)
5.15 - 6.00	<b>Ronan Coghlan:</b> Television, Fairies, Digressions and the search for the Dobhar Chu
6.00 - 6.15	<b>Jon Downes:</b> Keynote Speech
6.25	<b>Raffle</b>
7.00 -	<b>Speaker's Dinner</b> at the Small School
	<b>PLUS:</b>
	<b>Bugfest</b>
	Art Exhibition from Glen Vaudrey
	The Tunnel of Goats
	A Haunted Teddy Bear's Nest
	The Spider Baby
	<b>FOR KIDS:</b>
	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
	<b>STALLS</b>
	CFZ
	Devon authors
	Taw Games

# THE NINE HENRYS

GONZO  
MEDIA  
GROUP



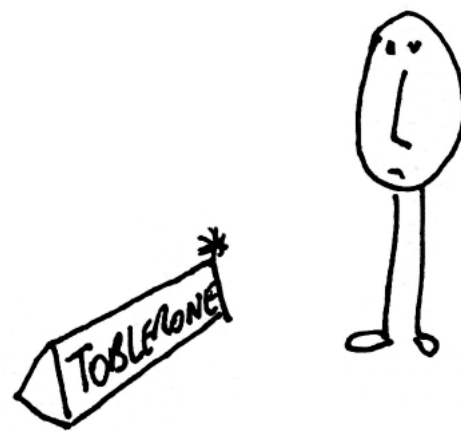
The Nine Henrys are a quirky bunch of cloned cartoon characters. They live in a strange lo-fi domestic surrealist world peopled by talking rock buns and elephants on wobbly stilts. Over the years the Henrys have been published in a variety of local NE magazines and now here for the first time thanks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



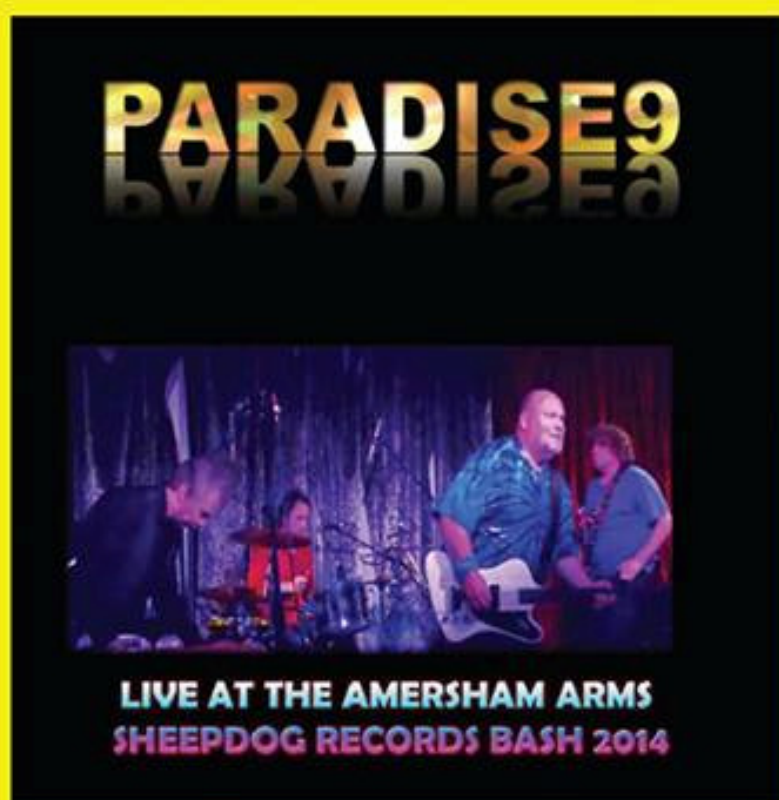
Avant Garde Hi Fi

# PARADISE9

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sheepdogrecords.wix.com/sheepdog





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

## Awesome Color: Awesome Color (Ecstatic Peace, 2006)

What? The bastard children of The Stooges and Blue Cheer.

A New York power-trio with two members - Michael Troutman (Michael Awesome) and Allison Busch (Allison Awesome), originally from Michigan.

The third member guitarist and vocalist Derek Stanton also adopted the Awesome surname and the band set about a five year (2005-2010) career



pounding out a muscular, riff-heavy grind, fusing grunge influence, a smattering of Sonic Youth and their ilk and a shit-load of the incessant idiot/out there mantra-like rhythms that made the likes of The Stooges and the MC5 an electrifying live prospect.

None of the above does justice to the way this power-trio pushed enough originality into their sound to make the varied elements work perfectly from the start. Most tracks riff up to speed, weave around a steady pattern and drag in licks and quirks that bring the whole soup alive. The fuzzed out guitar lines are – at times - pure first wave acid rock and they send the sound searing into oblivion.

The closer “Animal” spins the groove well beyond seven minutes and kicks up an audio obliteration of off-kilter psych and kraut-rock synth and drums monotony; building with vocal and guitar wails into something both blissfully enveloping and totally scary.

Awesome Color is wall-to-wall with similar sonic mash-ups, each jaggedly effective and each a diversion from the company it keeps on the album. “Hat Energy” presents a gleefully unhinged blast of sax, “See You Hear You” packs a stonking Iommi-esque riff.

Gradually, Awesome Color reveal themselves as phenomenal talents, in-the-moment masters and an awesome power trio. The band's small discography boasts a trio of albums; this – their debut – is, arguably, the best of the bunch.



**The Invisible Opera Company Of Tibet**

**The Glissando Guitar Orchestra**

**The Magick Twins**

**Nukli**

**Shankara Andy Bole**

**The Pigeons**

**Jah Buddha**

**Avec la musique de Gong**

**2nd October 7pm - 1am**

**Tickets: £12.50**

**Zephyr Lounge, Leamington Assembly**

**2A Spencer St, Leamington Spa CV31 3NF 01926 311311**



### TrollfesT

TrollfesT is a Norwegian folk metal band formed in 2003. According to Metal Archives, the band calls the language of their lyrics "trollspråk" which is "troll language" in Norwegian. It is a mix of mostly Norwegian and German. In Old Norse-Icelandic literature, a Troll is a fiendish creature, human or monstrous who often dabbles in sorcery and other harmful behaviour. In later Scandinavian folklore, the Troll is generally thought to as a horrid giant living in woods and caves, preying on humans.

Current members are:

Trollmannen (vocals)  
Mr. Seidel (guitars)  
Trollbank (drums)  
Manskow (accordion)  
Drekka Dag (saxophone)  
Dr.Leif Kjønnsløis (guitars)  
Lodd Bolt (bass)



Website

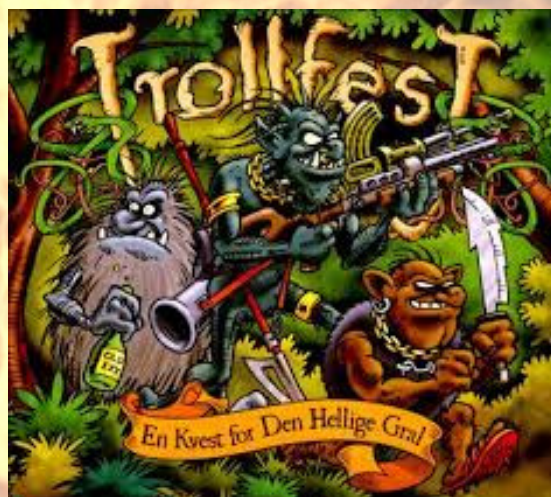
Facebook

Metal Archives

*You Tube*

TrinkenTroll

Toxic (Britney Spears cover)



And so we come to the end of another week.

After reading Jamie Bartlett's 'The Dark Net', I wanted to check out the TOR network for myself. So I downloaded the app onto my iPad and went blithely on. For those of you not aware of it, over to Wikipedia:

"Tor is free software for enabling anonymous communication. The name is an acronym derived from the original software project name The Onion Router. Tor directs Internet traffic through a free, worldwide, volunteer network consisting of more than six thousand relays to conceal a user's location and usage from anyone conducting network surveillance or traffic analysis. Using Tor makes it more difficult for Internet activity to be traced back to the user: this includes "visits to Web sites, online posts, instant messages, and other communication forms". Tor's use is intended to protect the personal privacy of users, as well as their freedom and ability to conduct confidential communication by keeping their Internet activities from being monitored. An extract of a Top Secret appraisal by the National Security Agency (NSA) characterized Tor as "the King of high-secure, low-latency Internet anonymity" with "no contenders for the throne in waiting", and the Parliamentary Office of Science and Technology deemed it, with approximately 2.5 million users daily "by far the most popular anonymous internet communication system."



I found 'The Hidden Wiki', and within less than five minutes I was directed to a UK based website purporting to sell handguns, a whole plethora of drug markets, although the only one I looked at seemed rather expensive, and a category of adult websites called 'Hard Candy', which I suspect are probably illegal pornography, but not being Pete Townshend I did not sully my hard drive by investigating any further.

I suppose that as an anarchist I am supposed to be excited at this new electronic wild frontier, but actually it scared the crap out of me.

Maybe I am less of a rabble rouser than I have always pretended. See you next week....



# THE BEST LAID PLANS

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*Somewhere Over Detroit*

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ON STAGE 20.30

FROM HARPOS CONCERT THEATRE, DETROIT

11 DEC 1980  
ON STAGE 20.30

CAPTAIN BEEFHEART



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