

# GONZO

Weekly #140

**EXCLUSIVE:**

We interview Jaki  
Windmill about The  
Pink Fairies and the  
state of the universe

This is a real bumper  
issue of the magazine  
and as well as thinking  
Pink with **Jaki**, Doug  
writes about **Steeleye  
Span**, Lee muses upon  
**Echo and the Bunnymen**,  
Jon introduces you to  
the lovely **Sophia Sage**,  
whilst John has some  
adventures in HiFi,  
Davey goes to see the  
**Fun Loving Criminals**,  
and we have exclusive  
pics from the **Fairy  
Ball**. Plus, of course, all  
the regular fun stuff...

**AND IT IS FREE!**



# AWAY WITH THE FAIRIES



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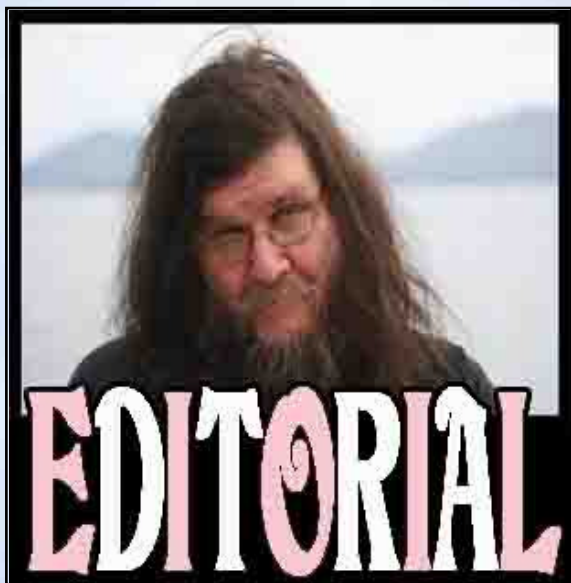


# THE THREE COMMANDMENTS OF GONZO WEEKLY:

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 this singular little magazine which continues to amaze me by going from strength to strength with no real visible means of support.

Over the years during which I have been working as a rock and roll journalist lots of people have asked me to choose the best gig that I ever saw. That is impossible, but I can narrow it down to the best three (Ian Dury, Glastonbury 1985; Pink

Floyd, Earls Court 1995, and Steve Harley and Cockney Rebel, Glasgow, 1991 with an honourable mention to The Who, Royal Albert Hall 2000), but this week I was contacted by a *Gonzo Weekly* reader who asked me something that I have not been asked before. He asked me what the *worst* gigs I had ever seen were, by an act that I had expected to be good.

I am glad that he included the caveat there, because this excludes things like school plays, crap bands in pubs, or support bands low down the bill on festival bills that consisted of three roadies and a stoned drongo on drums. I remember a band called *Glass Pierces Flesh* that I saw supporting a mate's band back in the day, and not only could none of them actually play their instruments but all their songs were about seven minutes of feedback and screaming. There was another band whose name I cannot remember after all these years whose act consisted of them ripping a pig's head (that had thankfully been removed from the pig by a local butcher) apart whilst the lead singer recited a list of prostitute's adverts from London telephone boxes against a wall of feedback. And I remember one band which supported my own ensemble once, whose stage act involved the lead singer having sex with a cream cake (don't ask).

But we can ignore all the above mentioned sonic





# 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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Oscar Wilde said "the truth is never pure and rarely simple" (or it might have been the other way around, and I cannot really be bothered to look it up).



atrocities and concentrate on bands that really *should* have - by all expectations - been good. And whilst, from a journalistic point of view, that might seem to be a straightforward proposition, like Oscar Wilde said "the truth is never pure and

rarely simple" (or it might have been the other way around, and I cannot really be bothered to look it up).

However, although I am a journalist who does his best to adhere to the best traditions of Her Majesty's Press, I am also very much aware that I work for a record company, and edit a magazine which deals with a wide range of different musical artists and styles, and I would hate to find myself in the position that XXXXX artist signs to Gonzo and I find myself interviewing somebody that I have slagged off in print. But then again, none of the acts on the list are currently (or as far as I am aware have ever been) signed to Gonzo, although bizarrely one of them is actually featured this week, and another one has been featured (both in articles by Doug Harr) in the past.

But I am not saying that any of these three acts are always terrible live. Only that on the night that I saw them I found their performance attitude or whatever not to my taste.

But enough of the caveats. On with the article.

#### 1. *Simple Minds* Exeter University, 1982

I had really been looking forward to this gig. I had bought the album *New Gold Dream* and danced enthusiastically to the two singles that been released from it. But Jesus they were terrible. the support band *China Crisis* were excellent, but after they finished their set...nothing. The main band were - if I remember rightly - an hour or so late, and when

اللجنة لهم إذا كانوا لا تأخذ نكتة





they finally came on they were taciturn, robotic and completely unengaging. And everyone I know who went to the gig agreed with me.

Now, in the interests of freedom of speech and all that jazz, I know people who went to see the band on the same tour and LOVED them. So, it seems that Exeter on a cold autumnal night was just a fluke. But that is one evening I will never get back again.

2. *Steeleye Span* (I think) Cropredy, (I also think) 1990

In the interests of what I believe is called Full Disclosure and Plausible Deniability, or at least I think that these are the expressions used whenever a self-styled whistleblower decides to release information appertaining to the one world government's UFO programme which is done in conjunction with some bunch of skinny looking alien dudes from Alpha Centauri, I have to admit that I was very drunk and probably very stoned at the time. The summers of 1989 and 1990 were the ones during which my not very good relationship with my employers at the Exeter Health Authority finally went monumentally tits up and my career as a nurse came to an end. I had

two very nasty breakdowns on top of each other and self-medicated to a ludicrous extent.

So I cannot be sure exactly when and where I saw them. But I remember seeing *Steeleye Span*, a band who I have seen both before and since, and enjoyed massively, and thinking they were bloody awful. They were out of tune, out of synch with each other and gave every impression that they would have rather been anywhere else in the universe than playing for us on the night that they did. It goes down in the annals of my personal experience as one of the most dramatic feet of clay experiences of my life. sad but True.

3. *The Divine Comedy*, somewhere in Bristol, 1999.

Oh dear. I have a very soft spot for the work of Neil Hannon, and feel that he would be at his best in some louche supper club, with scantily clad chanteuses and the smell of opium in the air. or possibly as a sideshow at Hendon Regatta, whilst the audience ate strawberries and cream and wore straw boaters.

But whatever way one imagines seeing this charmingly erudite and classy ensemble, it is not





on stage at a run of the mill rock venue, quite possibly attached to an institute of higher education, painfully loud and coming on with Neil Hannon drawling "'Ullo Bristol, are you ready to have a good time?" As if he was David St Hubbins and his band were *Spinal Tap*. The band played well enough, but they were a rock band, this was a rock concert, and it was at a rock audience in a rock venue, with the smell of cigarette smoke and pints of chemical lager served in plastic glasses. It would have worked perfectly well for *Whitesnake* but for *The Divine Comedy* it was a ridiculously bad error of judgement.

So there you have it. I still have records by all three bands, and listen to the second two at least reasonably regularly. But will I ever travel further than say Bideford (nine miles away) to see them? Unlikely.

I should probably give a dishonourable mention to *Twisted Sister* who Corinna and I saw supporting Alice Cooper about a decade ago. They were completely terrible, and Dee Snyder should win an award for the most uses of the word 'fuck' per sentence, but then again I never liked them anyway which takes them slightly out of the remit of this list which is bands who should have been good but weren't rather than a band that were never gonna be to my taste in a month of Sundays.

Now, at the risk of sounding like a post-psychedelic Esther Rantzen, what about you? What are the worst gigs from your memories of gig going? Yes you, the *Gonzo Weekly* readership. I am throwing the gauntlet out into readershipland....

Om Shanti

Jon Downes

Simple Minds, Steeleye Span, The Divine Comedy, Twisted Sister, Carlos Santana, Roger Waters, Phill Rudd, Adam Ant, Don Henley, Barbara Dickson, Zombies, Genesis, Steve Ignorant, Strange Fruit, Friday Night Progressive, Dieter Moebius, Donald Joyce, Mitch Aliotta, Buddy Buie, Doug Rowe, Justin Lowe, Wayne Carson, Dave Black, Third Ear Band, Arthur Brown, Inner City Unit, Hugh Hopper, Pete Sears, Captain Beefheart, Brand X, Jaki Windmill, The Deviants, The Pink Fairies, Echo & The Bunnymen, Lee Walker, Carl "Blue" Wise, Sophia Sage, Fun Lovin' Criminals, Davey Curtis, Artistas del Gremio, John Brodie-Good, Roy Weard, Hawkwind, Dave Brock, Shoshannah Hughes, Yes, Chris Squire, Alan White, Jon Anderson, Steve Nardelli, Xtul, Wyrd, Mike Davis, Elvis Presley, Michael Jackson, One Direction, Dave Clark 5, Neil Nixon, Sibylle Baier, Kromlek

### 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

**OYE COMO VA:** Carlos Santana is not only an award winner for his music, but he has also now been honored for his writing. Santana's *The Universal Tone: Bringing My Story to Light*, which he wrote with Ashley Kahn and Hal Miller, has been selected as a recipient of the 2015 American Book Award. In their 36th year, the American Book Awards 'were created to provide recognition for outstanding literary achievement from the entire spectrum of America's diverse literary community. The purpose of the awards is to recognize literary excellence without limitations or restrictions. There are no categories, no nominees, and therefore no losers. The award winners range from well-known and established writers to under-recognized authors and first works. There are no quotas for diversity, the winners list simply reflects it as a natural process.' **Read on...**

**ANOTHER BRICK:** Roger Waters *The Wall Live*, the Number One selling tour by any solo artist in history, has been adapted for the silver screen for the first time ever as a brand new concert film, *Roger Waters The Wall*. The film will have its global cinema release for one special night only on Tuesday 29 September at 8pm (local time). A first look trailer has been released to mark the 25th anniversary of the iconic concert by Roger Waters that celebrated the demolition of the Berlin Wall and the end of Communist divide in Germany. Tickets for the cinema release of *Roger Waters The Wall* are on sale now and available now at [www.rogerwatersthewall.com](http://www.rogerwatersthewall.com). **Read on...**

**HIGHWAY TO HELL:** Phil Rudd, drummer of AC/DC, has been arrested again days after being sentenced to home confinement for threatening to kill a man and drug possession. It has not been officially revealed why the arrest was made; however, Australia's Noisell is reporting that he 'was arrested on Saturday night for getting a 'whole lotta Rosie' after having a party in his house while on home detention with prostitutes. The 61-year old drummer was arrested at his home in Tauranga. Prostitutes were said to be at the house but how this relates to the terms of Rudd's current home detention sentence is uncertain.' Rudd's lawyer,

Chris Truck, would only say "he has been arrested and will be appearing on Monday at 10:00 (22:00 GMT Sunday) in the Tauranga District Court. That's all I can say for now and that's all I am telling everyone who is calling." **Read on...**

**KING OF THE WILD FRONT EAR:** Post punk pop legend Adam Ant is to perform at Create Music festival 20th anniversary with a special solo electric show. The former frontman of 80s chart toppers Adan & The Ants has reactivated his solo career with his new wave punk rock attitude still very much intact. Always full of surprises he still delivers all the hits with energetic vitriol. Festival organiser, Chris Dixon, said: "Create has grown into one of the UK's biggest free music events. We ramp it up every year. For our 20-year celebration we've secured Adam Ant to headline in Ashford's Victoria Park on 26 July. To engage more residents and spread the economic benefits to the town centre, St Mary's church will host special pre-festival gigs, including a solo performance by Gaz Coombes of Supergrass." **Read on...**

**SOLO EAGLE RETURNS:** Don Henley will release *CASS COUNTY*, his fifth studio album, and first solo album in 15 years, on September 25, 2015. Named for the northeastern Texas county in which Henley was raised, *CASS COUNTY* will be available as a 12-song standard CD and digital album, as well as a 16-track deluxe version, which will be available on CD, digitally, and a double disc, 180 gram Vinyl LP. Don Henley will launch a solo tour in October 2015 that will include concerts in Atlanta, GA; Chicago, IL; Dallas, TX; Denver, CO; Detroit, MI; Durham, NC; Los Angeles, CA; Nashville, TN; New York, NY; Philadelphia, PA; Port Chester, NY; San Francisco, CA; Santa Barbara, CA; Toronto, ON and Washington, D.C. Singer-songwriter Shawn Colvin will open on all the dates.

Each ticket ordered for any of the tour dates will receive a *CASS COUNTY* deluxe CD. Ticket buyers will receive an email notification to confirm the delivery details for their album. Full tour details will be announced shortly. **Read on...**



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



your e cards  
someecards.com

Nicked from Jaki Windmill's Facebook pages

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

John Maynard Keynes



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

— Desolation Row by Bob Dylan

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

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



**UKIP THE MUSICAL:** We all thought we'd seen the last of them after their leader couldn't even win his own constituency in the election, but UKIP are back... in musical form. Don't worry, the kippers haven't tried their hands at writing a musical (they presumably learnt their lesson after that Calypso song) – the production is by the Hell

Bent Theatre Company, and it falls firmly in the genre of satire. The songs written for UKIP! The Musical hark back to some of the party's greatest gaffs and nuttiest views over the years, including the anthems Bongo Bongo Land, Europa you Raped Her and Let's Pull Up The Drawbridge. The big man Mr Farage even appears in it (or at least a fictionalised version of him), but is described as a 'haunted man'. He is visited by the ghosts of Britain's past and 'recent' (Churchill and Thatcher respectively), who give him the spark of inspiration he needs to 'save' the country. **Read on...**



**MORE CARTOON TROUBLE FOR EXTREMISTS:** Japanese anime artists are trolling Isis propaganda in the best possible way. Hacktivists are slowly dismantling the terrorist group's presence on social media by depicting militants as fun cartoons. It comes after Anonymous published a list of Twitter accounts spreading Isis propaganda – some with more than 10,000 followers. They've since been flooded with anime. **Read on...**



# Democracy Watch



# STRANGE DAYS

## HAUNTED CORPSE:

<http://www.express.co.uk/news/weird/589500/Ghost-hunters-MURDER-probe-find-BODY-probe-haunted-hospital-paranormal-activity-undead>

The group were hoping to record evidence of ghosts in the creepy deserted building, but instead found the body of Sharon Wilson, 69, within the grounds of the Kuhn Memorial State Hospital. The building is alleged to be one of the most haunted in Mississippi, US. The victim was found to have head injuries and after the corpse was sent to a crime lab the Warren County Coroner confirmed her death as homicide. The unnamed paranormal investigators reported the grisly find to the Warren County Sheriff's department. Sgt Jason Bailess was told by the group they "knew they weren't supposed to be at the site, but had found a body and wanted to report it."

## IT'S WITCHCRAFT

<http://swagger.nyc/2015/06/17/etsy-has-banned-the-sale-of-witchcraft-and-witches-a-re-pissed/>

Formerly, magick was allowed for sale on the site provided a) the seller didn't guarantee results and b) it came with something tangible, like a PDF or PowerPoint presentation CD. The new rule states that "any metaphysical service that promises or suggests it will effect a physical change (e.g., weight loss) or other outcome (e.g., love, revenge) is not allowed, even if it delivers a tangible item." Unsurprisingly, the wiccans peddling these things are PISSED. There's currently a petition floating around calling on Etsy to lift their ban and alleviate the "great distress" plaguing the metaphysical community. The witches' main beef is that Etsy is unfairly discriminating against those with pagan or wiccan beliefs, while God stuff is all G.

<http://www.ndtv.com/world-news/chilean-grandma-92-d-discovered-bearing-mummified-fetus-773474>  
**SUGAR BABY LOVE**

The fetus weighing nearly two kilos (four pounds) was discovered after the nonagenarian was rushed

to a hospital. Santiago: Routine testing revealed a Chilean 92-year-old grandmother has been bearing a large mummified fetus for at least 50 years, medical sources said Friday. The fetus weighing nearly two kilos (four pounds) was discovered after the nonagenarian was rushed to a hospital after suffering a fall. A hip X-ray showed the fetus, which was about seven months developed, but it did not cause the woman any pain.

The rare condition is known as lithopedion and occurs when a fetus dies during pregnancy and then calcifies outside the uterus. Only several hundred cases have been noted in medical history and it is not unusual for the condition to be undiagnosed for decades.



## STONEHENGE SAUCER:

<http://www.express.co.uk/news/weird/587855/UFO-snapped-hovering-over-Stonehenge-being-probed-by-alien-investigators>

The picture of a dark-shaped disc over the world famous stones, whose recent visitors include US President Barack Obama, is said to have been taken before the Summer Solstice on June 21, according to website UFO Sightings. Dave Jacobson, who runs the blog and posted the image online yesterday, said: "This UFO has been captured hovering above Stonehenge, the UFO is black in colour and disc shaped." He estimated it was 20 to 30 feet across.

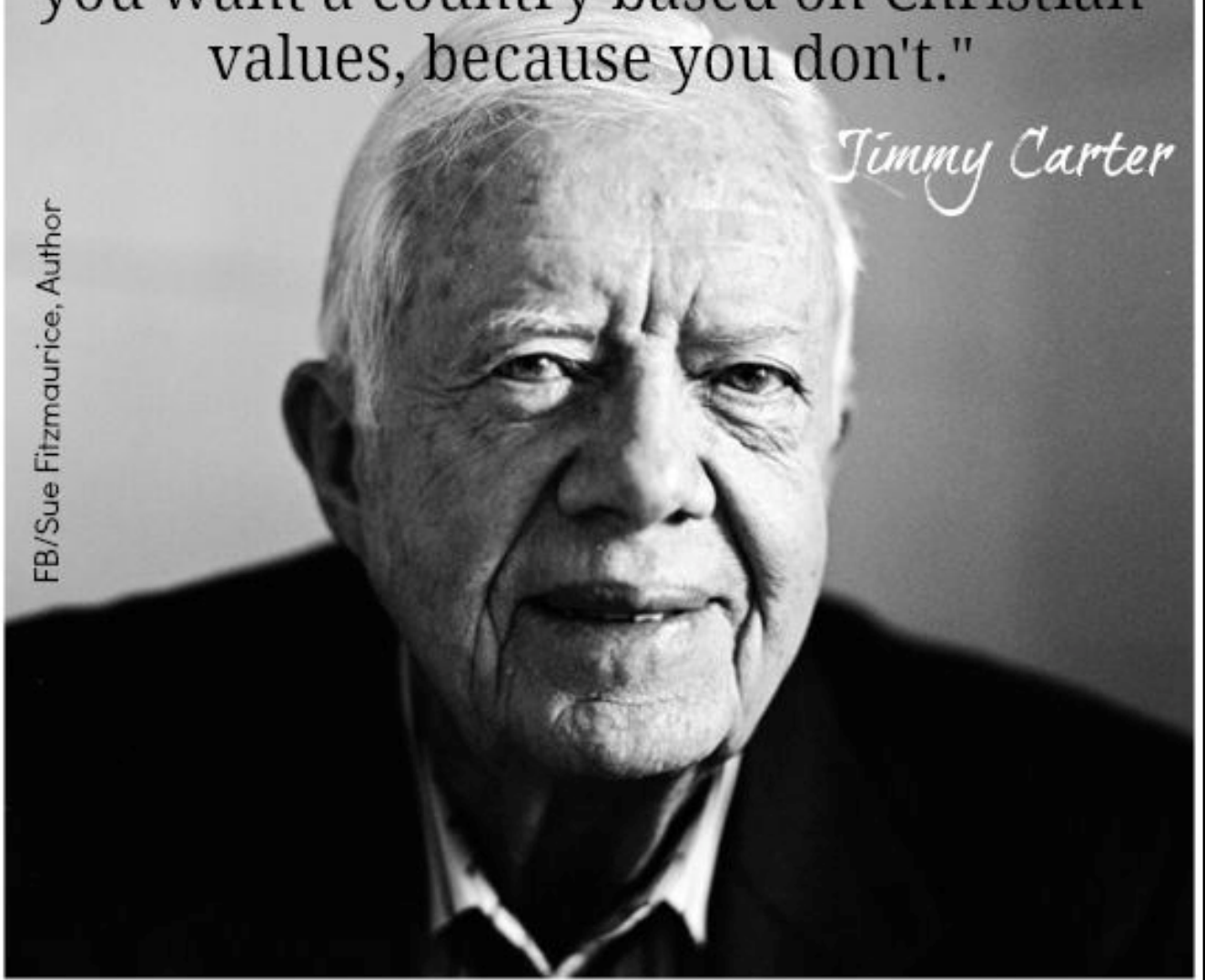
Nigel Watson, British investigator of UFOs (Unidentified Flying Objects), and author of the UFO Investigations Manual, has reviewed the image and claimed Stonehenge has often been a "magnet" for unexplained activity.



"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>

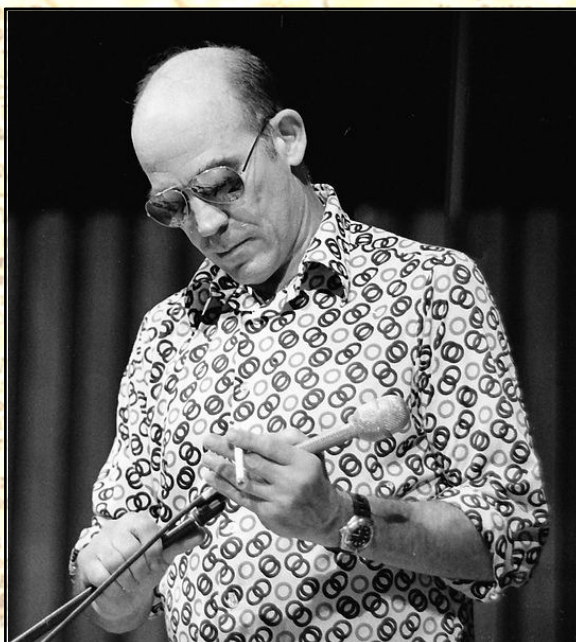
Or you can write to me at BERTRAND POURCHERON RESIDENCE LE BALZAC - BATIMENT A ALLEE CALLELONGUE SAINTE ANNE 13008 MARSEILLE - [pourcheron@orange.fr](mailto:pourcheron@orange.fr) and I will provide you with the complete list, as all references are not recorded on Price Minister. However, selling my records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





# 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:

*“Buy the ticket, take the ride.”*

Hunter S. Thompson



**BUT NOT FOR BARBARA:**  
(well it is actually)

The award-winning Scottish singer and actress Barbara Dickson who in my humble opinion is one of our national treasures, has just posted an unreleased recording of the George and Ira Gershwin standard, 'But Not For Me'. It was written for their musical *Girl Crazy* (1930) and introduced in the original production by Ginger Rogers. It is also in the 1992 musical based on *Girl Crazy*, *Crazy for You*. Judy Garland sang it in the 1943 film version of *Girl Crazy*. Singer Ketty Lester remade "But Not For Me" with a gospel arrangement which reached #10 on the US Adult Contemporary chart, #41 the Billboard Top 40, and #45 in the UK in 1962. It is also featured in the 1979 Woody Allen movie *Manhattan*, the 1989 Rob Reiner movie *When Harry Met Sally...* (performed by Harry Connick, Jr.), the 1994 Mike Newell film *Four Weddings and a Funeral*, the 2012 anime *Sakamichi no Apollon* (Kids on the Slope), and more. Now you can hear Barbara sing it...

<http://barbaradickson.tumblr.com/post/124162864221/barbara-dickson-unreleased-recording-of-the-george>



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



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

# the week that's past



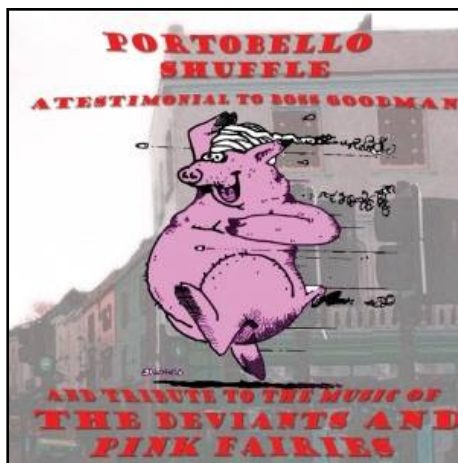






## I'M ON BOARD!

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



**A BRIEF MESSAGE FROM IGS AND THE GANG:** We'll be playing at The Wickerman Festival on Saturday 25th July in the Scooter tent at 2:20 pm and Something Else A Bit North, at Hales Superbole, Tattenhall on Sunday 5:30 pm. Hope to see you there.



# the week that's past





# Peculiar News of the Week



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

## Nosferatu director's skull believed stolen

<http://www.bbc.co.uk/news/entertainment-arts-33534109>







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.



Crochet Doughnut: Get Out your Rock 'n'  
Roll Shoes  
Donovan: Peregrine  
Cosmic Rough Riders: Revolution in the  
Summertime  
Kumar Sanu: Ek Ladki Ko Dekha (From "1942  
A Love Story")  
Rada Krishna Temple: Govinda  
Jefferson Airplane: Today  
Espers: Moon Occults the Sun  
The Bonzo Dog Band: The Equestrian Statue  
Syd Barrett: No Good Trying  
Riwi: Beautiful Energy  
Strange Lullaby: Loreen  
Nick Nicely: Hilly Fields (1892)  
The Dentists: Peppermint Dreams  
R.D. Burman: Freak out Music (Instrumental)  
[From "Hare Rama Hare Krishna"]  
Bassekou Kouyate and Ngoni Ba: Abe  
Somaya  
The Love Generation: Groovy Summertime  
Happy Mondays: Donovan  
Os Mutantes: Panis et Circenses  
Alice B. Toklas: Recipe for Hashish Fudge  
Ken Nordine: Spectrum  
Will Z: Jain Devotion parts I-III  
East of Eden: Northern Hemisphere  
Heron: For You  
Phelan and Shepherd: Collapsing Cat  
The Fox: Butterfly  
Asha Bosle: Aye Naujawan Sab Kuchh Yahan  
(Apradh) [From "Apradh"]  
Tythe: Totem Poles  
David Crosby: I'd Swear There was Someone  
Here

**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



# Friday Night Progressive

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 Beagley

[http://www.facebook.com/john.beagley.10?\\_\\_mref=message\\_bubble](http://www.facebook.com/john.beagley.10?__mref=message_bubble)

GorMusik

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/GorMusik/434451266724178>

United Progressive Fraternity – UPF

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

Hasse Fröberg and the Musical Companion

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Hasse-Fröberg-and-the-Musical-Companion/84014399944?fref=nf>

Mastermind

<http://www.facebook.com/Mastermindband?fref=ts>

Circuline

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

SYNCROMIND PROJECT

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

Brotherhood of the Machine

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Brotherhood-of-the-Machine/595944157125209>

Cailyn

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Cailyn/88087502602>

Moonwagon

<http://www.facebook.com/Moonwagonband?>

fref=nf — with John Beagley, Andrew Colyer, Cailyn Lloyd, Gordo Bennett, Enzo Ferrara, Mark Truey Trueack, Hasse Fröberg, Dave Francis, Jani Korpi and Bill Berends.

Listen  
Here





## **Dieter Moebius (1944 – 2015)**

Dieter Moebius was a German/Swiss experimental/ krautrock/ambient/electronic musician.

Moebius studied art in Brussels and Berlin and met Hans-Joachim Roedelius and Conrad Schnitzler (Tangerine Dream). They founded a band Kluster in 1969. After the departure of Schnitzler, they changed their name to Cluster. Later Moebius and Roedelius founded the band Harmonia with Michael Rother (Neu!), which also collaborated with Brian Eno.

Dieter Moebius was involved into numerous projects with such musicians as Conny Plank, Mani Neumeier (Guru Guru).

Moebius toured with Michael Rother as Rother &

Moebius in 2007. Additionally, on 27 November 2007, a Harmonia reunion concert was held in Haus der Kulturen der Welt, Berlin, where the band performed together live for the first time since 1976. He died on 20 July 2015 of cancer.

## **Donald S. Joyce (1944 –2015)**

Donald Joyce was an American musician who was a member of the experimental music group Negativland. He also hosted a weekly radio program called Over the Edge on the Berkeley, California, radio station KPFA, for more than 30 years. Joyce was born in Keene, New Hampshire.

He died of heart failure in Oakland, California on July 22, 2015.

# THOSE WE HAVE LOST





**Mitchell A. "Mitch"  
Aliotta  
(1944 – 2015)**

Mitch Aliotta was an American musician, who was involved in the psychedelic soul movement in Chicago, Illinois, United States. Aliotta played bass guitar in Rotary Connection, and later formed the trio Aliotta-Haynes-Jeremiah. He died at the age of 71 in 2015.

**Perry Carlton "Buddy"  
Buie  
(1941 – 2015)**

Buddy Buie was an American songwriter, producer, and publisher. He is most commonly associated with Roy Orbison, The Classics IV and The Atlanta Rhythm Section.

Buie was born in 1941 in Marianna, Florida, United States, and was raised near Dothan, Alabama. He later moved on to New York City and eventually Atlanta, Georgia where he spent most of his career. However, nearly all the songs written by Buie and his co-writers were conceived in Eufaula, Alabama on Thomas Mill Creek where Buie had a



small fishing trailer (Eufaula is only a 3-hour drive from Atlanta and a 1-hour drive from Dothan, making it a convenient location).

He was most well known as a prolific songwriter, with 340 songs registered in the Broadcast Music Incorporated (BMI) catalog. His first success came in 1964, when Tommy Roe took "Party Girl", which Buie co-wrote with William Gilmore, into the Billboard Hot 100. In 1967 he started working with the group Classics IV, working with the group's guitarist James Cobb to add lyrics to Mike Sharpe's instrumental "Spooky". Subsequent songs co-written with Cobb included Sandy Posey's "I Take It Back", and the Classics IV hits "Stormy", "Traces", "Everyday with You Girl", and "What am I Crying For?".

While his initial success with the Classics IV established his career, the immensely popular (original) Atlanta Rhythm Section in the 1970s perhaps best defines his success and artistry as a songwriter and producer. Buie helped gather one of the most talented ensembles of musicians in rock

**THOSE WE HAVE LOST**



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music and they helped define the Southern Rock genre with other bands like Lynyrd Skynyrd. The Atlanta Rhythm Section assumed the mantle of their fellow Georgians, the Allman Brothers Band, as one of the best live acts in the genre, with intense and lengthy solos and artistry that transformed their concerts into stellar jam sessions. They played a command performance at the White House for Pres. Jimmy Carter on his son's birthday. Under Buie's leadership, the Rhythm Section had unsurpassed regional appeal in the late '70s and made regular appearances in the Nationwide Top 40. Some of the key elements that distinguished ARS from their counterparts include Buie's production, influence, and songwriting: a rare instance where the lyrics and production matched the talents of accomplished, talented musicians in their prime.

In 1978, Buie and marketing executive Amie Geller founded the Buie/Gellar Organization, a recording management company, and BGO Records in Doraville, Georgia. Buie's later work includes "Rock Bottom" for Wynonna Judd and "Mr. Midnight" for Garth Brooks. Notable artists that have covered his songs include Gloria Estefan ("Traces"), Travis Tritt ("Back Up Against the Wall" and "Homesick"), David Sanborn ("Spooky"), and Carlos Santana ("Stormy").

Most recently John Legend used "Stormy" as the backing track on the single "Save Room", earning Buie a writer's credit. Buie's music has also been used in films, most notably *Lost in Translation* ("So into You") and *Just like Heaven* ("Spooky"). "So Into You" was also featured in a commercial for Texas Pete hot sauce.

In 2003, Buie left Atlanta and retired to Eufaula, Alabama just miles from the birthplace of the songs that built his career. In 2010, the Oscar winning film *The Fighter* features "So Into You" by The Atlanta Rhythm Section on its soundtrack. Buie was a member of both the Georgia Music Hall of Fame (1984) and the Alabama Music Hall of Fame (1997).

On July 18, 2015, Buie died at a hospital in Dothan, Alabama, after suffering a heart attack. #

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## Doug Rowe ( - 2015)

Doug Rowe was the founder and lead guitarist and singer for The Flying Circus, a pioneering Australian country rock band who had a number of pop hits in Australia from 1968 to 1971 and then relocated to Canada from 1971 to 1974 where they also achieved a degree of success.

The Flying Circus were formed in August 1968 in Sydney starting out as a country/folk-rock band. They performed "harmony-rich covers of Byrds, Dylan and Dillards country songs". Like The Byrds, a prominent part of their early sound came from the featured use of a 12 string Rickenbacker guitar.

They were brought together by lead guitarist Doug Rowe who had been a member of New Zealand band, The Castaways, before coming to Australia. The original line-up was Doug Rowe [lead guitar, vocals], James Wynne [lead vocals, rhythm guitar], Bob Hughes [bass, vocals] and Colin Walker [drums].

The Flying Circus went on to put out one more rock album, the ironically titled, *Last Laugh* in 1974. The line-up on this LP was Doug Rowe, Terry Wilkins, Sam See and Colin Walker. However by the end of 1974 the group had run its course. Sam See and Terry Wilkins toured and recorded with Canadian band Lighthouse.

Doug Rowe remained in Toronto, where he set up his own studio and lived for some years before eventually returning to Australia. By 1982 he had returned to Australia where he joined the country-rock band, Grand Junction, which went on to win a Golden Guitar at Australia's annual Tamworth Country Music Festival for "Married Women", although the track was recorded using Peter Johnson on vocals, who left the band prior to it winning the Golden Guitar.

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# THOSE WE HAVE LOST

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## **Justin Lowe (1983-2015)**

Justin Lowe grew up in White Bear Lake, Minnesota. He began to play drums when he was only 2 years old, and entered talent competitions for his drumming, but he stopped when he was 9 or 10 years old.

When Justin was 15, switched from playing drums to the guitar, as he felt that there were not enough guitarists around who had the same interests in metal as he did.

In 2004, Justin became a co-founding member of progressive metalcore act After The Burial as the rhythm guitarist. He also produced all of their releases up until in 2010, when instead the album *In Dreams* was recorded by Will Putney, who also produced albums for For Today and The Human Abstract.

Lowe officially left the band with a statement on June 24, 2015 citing a massive paranoia over his entire life believing that After the Burial, their record label (Sumerian Records) and most people in his life were out to ruin him.

After the Burial responded to Lowe's open letter the following day confirming he was under severe mental distress and requested their fans to support Lowe during his time of recovery. Lowe was under care with his family at the time.

On the evening of July 20, 2015, Justin Lowe was pronounced officially missing, and search efforts had been put into place in order to find him.

Lowe was found dead by a hiker on July 21, 2015, directly underneath the Wisconsin side of the Arcola High Bridge, while his car was found on the bridge.

Authorities state that his death was consistent with that of a fall. It is currently unknown if the fall was accidental or intentional.

# THOSE WE HAVE LOST





## **Wayne Carson (Wayne Carson Head) (1943 – 2015)**

Sometimes credited as Wayne Carson Thompson, Carson was an American country musician, songwriter, and record producer. He played percussion, piano, guitar, and bass. His most famous songs as a writer include "Neon Rainbow", "The Letter", "Always on My Mind" (written with Mark James and Johnny Christopher), and "Soul Deep".

Born in Denver, Colorado, his parents, Odie and Olivia Head, used the pseudonym Thompson as performers, and played music professionally.

Wayne Carson wanted to pick up a guitar when he was about 14, after hearing a recording by Merle Travis. Even so, he was quickly taken by the newer sound of rock 'n' roll. He lived in several cities, including Denver, as a young man leading bands;

and moved to Nashville, Tennessee in 1962. He initially used his parents' stage name, becoming known and credited as Wayne Carson Thompson, before dropping the last name and adopting the name Wayne Carson.

In the mid-1960s he returned to Springfield, where he began working with music publisher and promoter Si Siman. Together they pitched songs for years, but without success until Siman's friend and producer Chet Atkins took a liking to a tune called "Somebody Like Me" and wanted to have Eddy Arnold record it. Carson was taken aback when he got a call from Arnold, one of the most successful country acts of all time. "Eddie said, 'Wayne, I love the song, but it needs another verse'," Carson recalled. "So I said, 'Well, the third verse goes like this' and I just wrote it right there over the phone." The song became his first number one hit in late 1966, and spent four weeks on top of the country charts.

In 1967, he wrote another major hit, "The Letter", inspired by several pages of lyrics sent by his father.

# THOSE WE HAVE LOST



The song was an international hit for the Box Tops, and later for Joe Cocker and Leon Russell, and was nominated for two Grammys. Carson also wrote "Neon Rainbow" and "Soul Deep" for the Box Tops.

Carson's song "Always on My Mind" won Grammy awards in 1983 for Song of the Year and Best Country Song; in 1982 it reached No. 1 on the Billboard charts.

The Country Music Association named it the Song of the Year in 1982 and 1983. Also in 1982, The Nashville Songwriters Association International named it Song of the Year and the Academy of Country Music named it Single of the Year.

In 1997, Carson was inducted into the Nashville Songwriters Hall of Fame.

Carson died on July 20, 2015, aged 72, after suffering from various ailments including congestive heart failure.

## **Dave Black ( - 2015)**

Black was founder member of '70s British pop/rock band Goldie with members of his previous project Kestrel and following his departure from Spiders from Mars. They are best known for the hit single "Making Up Again", which reached Number 7 in the UK Singles Chart in July 1978.



The single, as with most of their material, was written by guitarist Dave Black and lead vocalist Pete McDonald, and it was released on the Bronze label with catalogue reference BRO 50, the track spent eleven weeks in the chart. Despite releasing follow up singles their lack of subsequent chart success made Goldie a one-hit wonder. The band performed and recorded together for four years, and appeared on the TV show Top of the Pops. The group disbanded in 1980. Following the split Black went on to form another band 747 who did not achieve chart success, but did have a successful career in their native North East during the early 1980s. Both Black and McDonald went on to have successful solo careers and Black continued to attract crowds at his many gigs throughout the North of England until his death in July 2015. He died after being hit by a Metro train in North Tyneside.

# THOSE WE HAVE LOST





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



Gonzo #32 The Dutch Festie c...

actions



Gonzo #30 The Mick Abrahams...

actions



Gonzo #27 The Prog shirt

actions



Gonzo #24 The Daavid Allen shirt

actions



Gonzo #23 The Michael Des B...

actions



Yer original Gonzo Weekly shirt

actions



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

<http://www.zazzle.co.uk/gonzowebkly>





### **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.







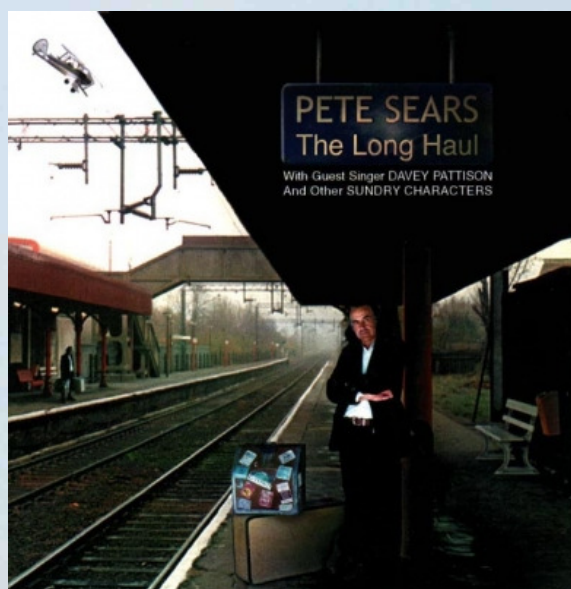
**Artist Inner City Unit**  
**Title The President's Tapes**  
**Cat No.RRA105CD**  
**Label Gonzo**

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 JAKI



I am very fond of Jaki Windmill. I first met her in the spring of 2013 when my dear nephew Dave B-P and I drove to Brighton to interview the late Mick Farren, and ended up filming one of his last concerts. We spoke to the other members of *The Deviants* at some length, and on stage that evening I was particularly struck with the sensitivity and energy that one member in particular brought to what was otherwise a brutal monolith of sound. Jaki's vocals and percussion added a whole new dimension to the sound and she provided both a visual and emotional foil to Mick.

On her website Jaki describes herself "I am an astrologer, shamanic practitioner, actress, musician, teacher and writer. I have a son, (aged 36, works for BBC). I was brought up in St. Ives in Cornwall (and retain strong connections there) but now live in Brighton – a stimulating place! I have strong connections with Mexico – and the San Francisco Bay Area!

I gained my Diploma from the Faculty of Astrological Studies in 1998, receiving the Margaret Hone award for the best interpretation paper that year. Since then, I have interwoven writing about Astrology, teaching it, running





workshops and doing private consultations. I have also spoken about astrology on BBC Radio, including doing 'on the spot' consultations live on air.

My style of astrology can apparently be both sensitive and raunchy!

I have lectured frequently on Sex in the Chart, Creativity in the Chart, the Moon, Neptune and Saturn. I am particularly interested in hidden potential as is revealed in the birth chart. I write astrological articles, in particular for an Astrology Correspondence course manual printed by the [astrologycollege.com](http://astrologycollege.com). (Aspects in the Chart and The Astrological Cycles.)





I have taught Mundane Astrology for the Faculty of Astrology and lectured at their Summer School at Jesus College Oxford."

All that, and singing with *The Deviants* who, in a vaguely analogous replay of events nearly fifty years ago, became *The Pink Fairies*. What's not to find enthralling? Nothing, that's what!

She is also one of the headline speakers at this year's Weird Weekend which will be held at the Small School in Hartland on the third weekend of August this year. She will be talking about Astroshamanics, and will be doing music later on the Saturday evening. Jaki and I also come from much the same political and Fortean perspective, and so it is always a joy to speak to her, and as

we hadn't spoken for a while, and hadn't done a formal interview (if any communication between the two of us can be considered formal) an interview for this issue of the magazine seemed like a jolly good idea...

**Listen  
Here**



# Douglas Harr Ear Candy for the Hungry Audiophile **STEELEYE SPAN** **TIME**

Steeleye Span played the Great American Music Hall July 16<sup>th</sup>, 2015. They are one of those bands that never made it into my collection, though I have friends that are fans, and have heard some of their influential British folk and roots music over the last 45 years. In fact Steeleye Span has been held in high regard internationally for decades, beginning with their debut album in 1970, and they have a couple of hit singles and three Top 40 albums to show for it. I've always been a bit more attracted by the renaissance era and progressive influences found in groups like Gryphon, but am learning to appreciate folk and roots music as time passes. What we discovered at the show last week was a band that's held up exceptionally well, as the current lineup is able to put across their brand of folk-rock with an uplifting and engaging show.

Long time founding member Maddy Prior led the procession with a voice that is undiminished by time. She shared stories and historical perspective between the tracks, most of which were traditional songs and ballads. The band opened with "Blackleg Miner," a track originating from Northumberland that enjoyed a brief revival in 1986 after a miner's strike in the region. Of this song and it's meaning, Maddy added "If



you don't pay your workers they will turn around and bite you in the bum!" Later in the first half of the set, "I Live Not Where I Love" showed off Maddy's still pliant clear tones. Introducing the piece, she added, "This song is about true and abiding love, very deep and all-consuming love, and it disappoints me that I've sung this to two or three people in my head." Other fan favorites included the hit "All Around My Hat" which led to an audience sing-along and ended the first of two sets. The encore was an "a capella" version of "Somewhere Along The Road."



<http://diegospadeproductions.com/>





*Jessie May Smart @ GAMH (c) diegospadeproduction 2015*





Steeleye Span @ GAMH 2015

The band's lineup has changed frequently over the years, and Maddy was the only founding member on board for this latest tour. The rest of the group consisted of Julian Littman (guitars, vocals), Liam Genockey (drums) and amazing violinist Jessie May Smart, who played beautifully and added vocal harmonies throughout. Alex Kemp, Maddy's



son was intended to play bass instead of his father Rick Kemp, but lacked the paperwork to make it past border control for their US dates and was replaced by stand in. The band was tight, and focused on playing in unison behind their multi-part vocal harmonies, so key to the performance this traditional music. While Julian stepped up a few times to play some lead solos, it was Jessie who remained the focus instrumentally, with her virtuosic playing on full display.

This was a pleasant evening of traditional music from Britain and beyond, and a feast for fans of the band that welcomed Maddy and the group with rapturous applause and undivided attention. The tour continues in the U.S. into July, then returns to Europe and the U.K. into mid-December, for all those inclined to celebrate the band and this rich musical heritage.

IN CONCERT 2015		
Sat 4 & Sun 5 July	<b>CANADA</b>	Conso, NS
Tue 7 July	STAN ROGERS FOLK FESTIVAL	Midland, OH
Wed 8 July	MIDLAND CULTURE CENTRE	Toronto, ON
Thu 9 & Fri 10 July	HUGH'S ROOM	Winnipeg, MB
Sat 11 & Sun 12 July	WINNIPEG FOLK FESTIVAL	Vancouver Island, BC
	VANCOUVER ISLAND FEST	
Tue 14 July	<b>USA</b>	Seattle, WA
Thu 16 July	TRIPLE DOOR	San Francisco, CA
Sat 18 July	GAMH	Evanston, IL
Sun 19 July	SPACE	Schenectady, NY
Tue 21 July	MUSIC HAVEN SERIES	Washington, DC
Wed 22 July	BIRCHMERE	Sellersville, PA
Thu 23 July	SELLERSVILLE THEATRE	New York City, NY
Fri 24 July	B.B. KINGS	Boston, MA
	SCULLERS	
Sat 26 July	<b>UK</b>	Holt, Norfolk
	HOLT FESTIVAL	
Sat 8 Aug	<b>BELGIUM</b>	Belgium
	DRANOUTER FESTIVAL	
Fri 30 Oct	<b>HOLLAND</b>	Papendrecht
Sat 31 Oct	THEATER DE WILLEM	Hengelo
Sun 1 Nov	RABO THEATER	Drachten
Tue 3 Nov	IDUNA	Heerlen
Wed 4 Nov	PARKSTAD LIMBURG THEATERS	Gouda
	GOUDSE SCHOUWBURG	
Thu 5 Nov	<b>BELGIUM</b>	Brugge
	SCHOUWBURG BRUGGE	
Fri 6 Nov	<b>HOLLAND</b>	Venlo
	DE MAASPOORT	

<http://diegospadeproductions.com/>





Maddy Prior GAMH (c) diegospadeproductions 2015



# Lee Walker's AURAL NECTAR FOR THE SOUL

## ECHO & THE BUNNYMEN

### 'Back Of Love' (1982)

#### Korova

Though I'd first heard this track on the iconic *John Peel Show*, a good few weeks before it was officially released on May 21st, the very cusp of what would prove to be the *Weller-esque* 'Long Hot Summer' of 1982, I will forever associate this classic song with the third week of the sundrenched June of that year, and the annual family holiday spent, as it always was back then, in the headily exotic climes of North Wales.

We were staying at a caravan park in Prestatyn, just a few miles along the coast from the bustling resort of Rhyl, with its locally famous Ocean Beach Fairground, a veritable '*Carnival of Limitless Delights*,' according to the glossy colour brochure my brother, Grant, had found on the day of our arrival. I was a slim, floppy-fringed teenager at the time, with all of my best days stretched out before like a path of bright and shining dreams, and our kid was only a couple years my junior, and similarly blessed, so it was no real surprise then that the two of us hopped on a bus and headed for Rhyl, the very moment we'd finished unpacking.

We arrived in the town at a little after mid-day, and I have to say I didn't much care for the madly grinning, legs akimbo, flower-in-the-hat raising, clown model adorning the scaffold-like structure at the fairground's entrance. In truth, it gave me nightmares for months afterwards, but the moment Grant and I stepped over the threshold, we were knocked giddy with excitement by all that lay before us: The cacophony of noise: The squeals of delight from the Bumper Cars and Ghost Train.

The Fun House and The Water Chute. The cheesy bingo caller with his tinny mike and the rows of middle-aged women clustered on uncomfortable looking stools at the counter like barflies in a skid row alehouse. The eerie calliope music drifting the Carousel, with its cantering horses, their faces split with an insane-looking sneer, spinning endlessly on and on. And there were the smells, too: Of candy floss and hot dogs, onion rings and

burgers, doughnuts and toffee apples. Delicious and quite literally mouth-watering. And overriding all, the briny odour of the sea, the surface of which was just visible, sparkling beneath cloudless blue skies behind the skeletal frames of the Cyclone Roller-Coaster and the Big Dipper.

But it was The Waltzers, or more precisely the music blasting from the bass-heavy speakers, that drew my brother and I across the straw-like, sun-baked grass like a siren call. And not even the over-zealous yells of 'Do yer wanna go faaaaaaster?' bawled every five minutes or so by well muscled boneheads over the PA, could act as a deterrent. It had been Echo And The Bunnymen's '*Back of Love*,' that had compelled us to climb the steps of leading up to the Waltzer's, of course.

The better to enjoy a song we'd already grown to love from one of 'our' bands, in both senses of the term: A band from our home-town. A band who were part of our alternative musical lexicon.

We turned our backs on the ride itself. We were only interested in leaning on the fence and gazing out at the view before us, surreptitiously sipping from the six-pack of *Marston's Pedigree*, we'd brought with us, with great big beaming smiles lighting up our faces.

We stayed there for the remainder of that day. Listening to the tunes that made up that summer's UK mainstream Chart playlist. Clenching our fists and cheering whenever something decent came on; *Simple Minds*, *Madness*, *The Associates*, *The Fun Boy Three*.

But it was the sound of Will Sergeant's jagged, immediately recognisable, post-punk guitar intro, Pete de Freitas' pounding drum beat and Les Pattison's almost funky bass-line that had us both literally jumping for joy and dancing like all the cares of life had been banished by that just-over three-minutes call to '*shake those shackles off*,' (much to the amusement of madly twirling Waltzers and passers-by alike).

Time passed quickly, the way it does when you're having a boss time, and you desperately want it to last forever, and all too soon it seemed, a fragrant dusk began to descend at the end of what had been an idyllic sunny day...



## ECHO & THE BUNNYMEN

### BREAKING THE BACK OF LOVE



I asked one of the girls, dark-haired and sun-tanned, if she'd like to go for a nice romantic stroll down to the nearby beach where we could drink wine and watch the sun go down over the rim of the world...Well, actually, I was nowhere near that eloquent or poetic of course. What I really said was; 'Excuse me, girl. Do yer fancy a fish and chips carry out? We can head down the beach and eat them. And guess what, me and our kid here have hid a bottle of Aussie White's under a bush near the fairground's entrance. Right by that creepy, laughing clown figure. Come 'ead, girl. It's a gorgeous night. How could yer say no?'

And for a wonder, she didn't. And neither did her friend, an archetypal platinum blonde.

But just before the announcement that the last rides of the evening were imminent, something highly unusual had taken took place. Ordinarily, whenever a travelling fair came to Liverpool or its environs, Grant and I, having spent the entire day standing around trying to look mean and cool and entirely unapproachable, would slope off home, berating the fact that none of the multitudes of young girls present in the fairground had so much as smiled at either of us.

This was likely due to the fact whenever an half-fanciable Scouse girl happened to glance in my direction, I'd feel a sudden panicky fluttering in my chest, and hurriedly glance away as if I were completely disinterested. But on that sultry June evening, a million years ago now, though it seems, I can clearly recall the surge of confidence flowing through me as once more, and for the final time that night, the sweet summer air was filled with Ian MacCulloch's velvety tones, and as he uttered the lines '*self-doubt and selfism were the cheapest things I ever bought*,' my brother and I had nodded to each other and without a word, stepped from the Waltzer's and made our way across towards where a couple of impossibly beautiful girls were stood waiting their turn on the dodgems. I remember we approached them with all the swaggering self-assurance of *The Wild Bunch*, William Holden and the gang of die-hards entering Agua Verde, though with far less catastrophic and bloody results in mind, obviously.

Maybe it was our youthful good looks.

Maybe it was because I knew all the words to '*Back of Love*' and could carry off a passable MacCulloch impression, and our Grant could tap a pretty accurate de Freitas drum-beat on a nearby plastic litter bin.

Maybe it was because the only other potential suitors sniffing round like salivating vultures were a bunch of obviously local lads with greasy hair and piggy eyes, and were dressed in hideous double denim ensembles.

Or maybe the girls simply fancied a fish and chip supper and necking the contents of a lukewarm bottle of cheap plonk to wash them down.

Whatever...

A few minutes after making their acquaintance, the four of us (after retrieving the bottle of wine from beneath a pile of discarded Coke cans and a melted, half-eaten *Curly Wurly*), were making our way towards the beach, as the last of the light bled from the day....

And Ian Mac's plaintive vocals followed us down....

*'We're taking advantage of, breaking the back of love....Breaking the back...of love'*



# JON MEETS SOPHIA



I have a lot of so-called friends on my Facebook page. Unfortunately I have no idea who the vast majority of them are, because I tend to use Facebook more as a marketing tool, either for this magazine or for the CFZ, but there are some people of whom I am genuinely fond.

One of these is a record producer from Tennessee called Carl "Blue" Wise, who is the co-owner of Blueboy Records in Memphis.

They have this to say about the company:

"Carl "Blue" Wise and his son Jordan formed Blueboy Records to exploit all genres of great music including R&B, Soul, Rock and Roll, Americana, and Pop. Carl "Blue" Wise, having been in every facet of the music industry since the Stax glory days, had the good fortune of working with some of the all-time greats in the music industry; Willie Mitchell, Eddie Floyd, Sir Mack Rice, Rufus Thomas, Bruce Springsteen,



Steven Van Zant, The Bar-Kays, Joey Molland of Badfinger, an Apple Records artist, and many more. Having the production/songwriting skills and the artistic abilities, Carl and Jordan needed an outlet to bring their creative services to the people.

"With Blueboy Records, We intend to bring fresh, new talent along with some of the great artists of the past." - Carl "Blue" Wise. It is our goal at Blueboy Records to fill the need for original music in the market. We will present to you music and artists with integrity, heart, and soul. Our motto is "Music For The Universe". We intend to give the little guy the break he/she would never get at a large record label. Look for Blueboy Records to bring back that warm, vintage feel we all love with exciting, cutting edge sounds. We Thank You for joining us in our journey and becoming part of The Dream."

A few weeks ago, my friend and oppo Graham





Inglis installed a BT wireless router thingy in our conservatory, which means that I can finally get a signal on my iPad upstairs in Corinna's and my bedroom.

This means, I often take my iPad to bed, and catch up on things that I am supposed to be reading as I wait for my evening meds to lull me into the arms of Morpheus. However instead of reading the Entomological journals that I am meant to, I often find myself pootling about on eBay or Facebook.

The other night I was preparing to switch off and go to sleep when I saw a posting from Carl Wise linking to a crowdfunding page for a new singer called Sophia Sage. She writes:

"I am Sophia Sage. I was born and raised in Jackson, TN and that is where I currently reside.

I am 18 years old. I graduated from Madison Academic High School and I will be a Freshman

in college this fall. I attend Northside United Methodist Church and have been a part of their music program since I was five years old. I am a praise singer on Sundays and have participated in the church's youth musicals for seven years. I was a part of the writing team for the last two musical I participated in, and was the head of the writing team for the June 2015 musical.

I have been practicing and competing in Taekwondo for 14 years and am a third degree black belt. Taekwondo has taught me discipline and how to set goals and achieve them.

I love music and have always had a passion for it. I have been singing since the day I could talk. It has always been a passion and dream for me to be able to do the thing I love most: to produce great music. I love being able to perform and share my music with people and see the impact it has on them. I would appreciate your help in finding my project.

I am looking for people to fund my debut album to be produced by Carl 'Blue' Wise in Memphis, TN of Blueboy Records. Carl has worked with some of the greatest legends in the music industry including Willie Mitchell, Joey Molland of Badfinger, Sir Mack Rice (writer of 'Mustang Sally', 'Respect Yourself' and 'Cheaper to Keep Her') and has produced for many of them.

Thank you so much for your support!"

**[http://www.gofundme.com/  
sophiasage music](http://www.gofundme.com/sophiasage music)**

There was also a brief video clip of her singing a song called *Girl Crush*, and even on the titchy speakers of my iPad, her lush, gorgeous voice filled the room. Sophia is completely inexperienced as a singer but has one of the most emotive voices I have ever heard, and I completely understand why Carl decided that he had to work with her.

If there is any justice in this world you will be hearing a lot from this young lady. We will certainly be following her career trajectory with interest in the pages of this magazine.

**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),

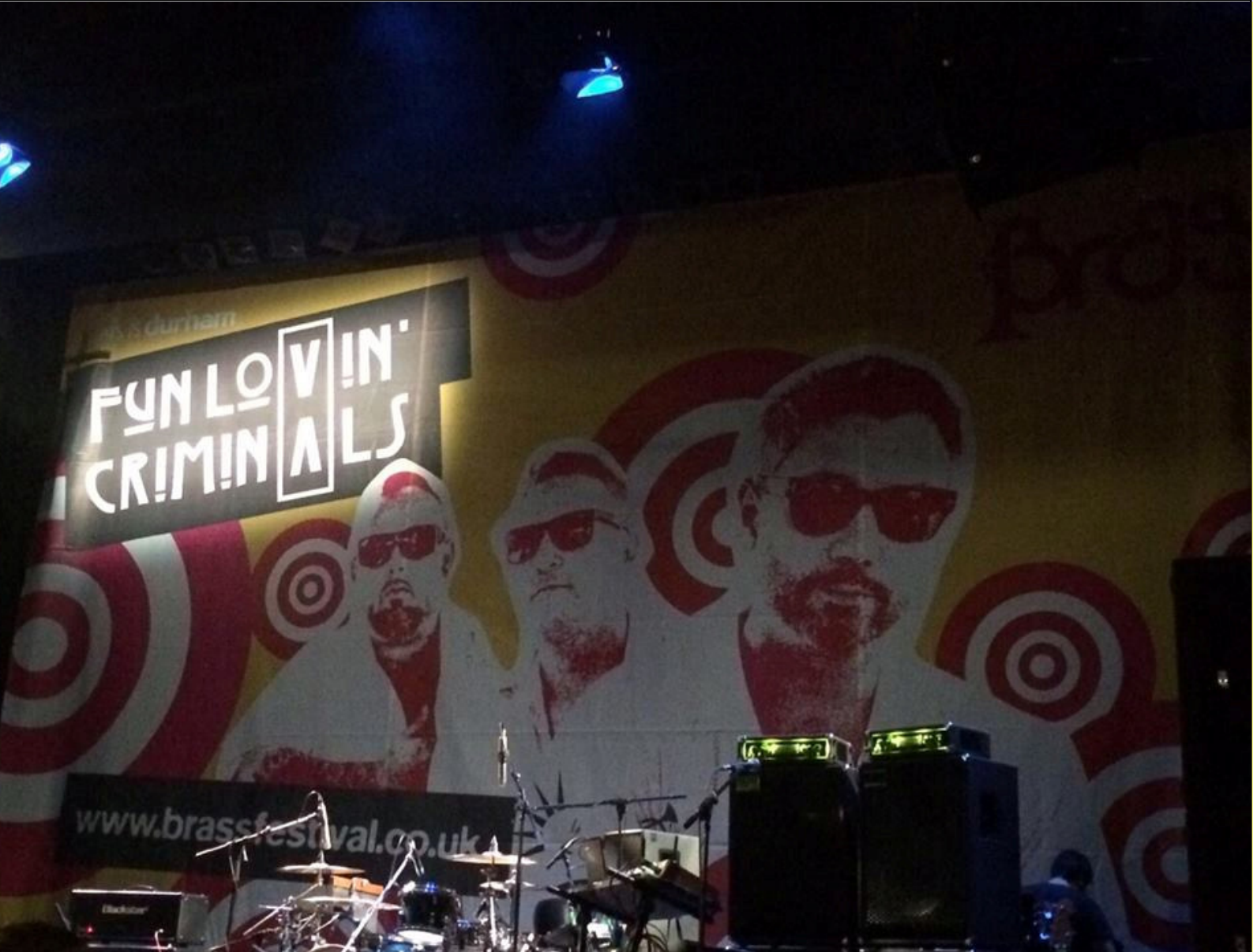
David Banks  
Director, Africa Region  
The Nature Conservancy

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.



Help Us Save  
**Elephants**





## Yo! and Get Down Downzy!

Friday 17th July

**The F.L.C were in the Hood so me & Mrs C went to check them out. Yeah, right on Baby! (Right that's enough of that!)**

The Fun Lovin' Criminals played the Gala Theatre to tie in with the Durham international brass festival.

The streets were full. You could not get stirred for trombones and sousaphones!

We squeezed passed the tuba and made our way to the venue.

First up was the support act, Artistas del Gremio. The Spanish brass band came on stage, pantomime-like, dressed like they had raided the Bucks Fizz wardrobe, stark raving mad, everyone last one of them! Rushing about the stage like men possessed, I

was thinking "the wheels going to come off any second now and there'll be a pile up." But it never did.

The term "Traditional" could not be applied to these guys, not with a brass mash up of tunes such as Gangsta's Paradise, Bohemian Rhapsody, Bloodhound Gang's Bad Touch and Du Hast of Rammstein fame. I think the crowd was gobsmacked. They certainly made some fans that night!

Breath back and time for some Fun!

On they came to huge cheer, Huey, Fast & Frank with added horn section all dressed in tailored black suit & tie except Huey who went for Miami Vice beach white.

"You ready to get brassy?" he asked the crowd the audience in his laid-back New York lilt. "You soooo sassy." And we're off!

King of New York, Too Hot, Thinking of you, Grave & Constant, Up on the hill, Friday night,



this is durham

# Brass

A brasstastic programme of events.

16-19 July 2015.



Featuring Fun Lovin' Criminals, Monteverdi: Vespers of 1610,  
Cory Band and Tredegar Town Band, Streets of BRASS  
and much more!

Book your tickets at the box office or online at [www.brassfestival.co.uk](http://www.brassfestival.co.uk)



ARTS COUNCIL  
ENGLAND

Durham  
County Council





Mini Bar Blues, Loco, Scooby Snacks, 10th St, Love Unlimited.....you name it!

The seats were stripped from the Gala for this performance so we could stand and it worked perfectly for a gig like this; the whole place had a party atmosphere. Sound wise, the added trombone, trumpet and sax players worked brilliantly and anyone familiar with the F.L.C's music will know their tunes are laden with brass anyway, but in sample form. Add Fast's cornet playing and it was marriage made in heaven really.

The new arrangements worked great and gave the songs extra depth and feeling.

"We love playing, we love experimenting, we got these cats and they're killing it. We love playing for you," said Huey as he turned to shake the hands of the brass section as they had just nailed another classic.

The final tune played tribute to arguably the greatest horn-player of all time, Louis Armstrong. And All the Time in the World was delivered with reverence

it deserved.

It was an absolute pleasure to see them perform with this line up and the crowd loved it! The FLC looked like they loved it too as they walked along the stage shaking hands and thanking the front row. After all it was Friday night!









# LOOK WHAT BART'S DONE!

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

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



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

Thank you Bart. That is very kind of you...





## **Legendary YES Singer/Songwriter Jon Anderson and Counting Crows Matt Malley To Release Charity Single “The Family Circle”**

London, UK - GONZO Multimedia is proud to announce the release of a new charity single “The Family Circle” by legendary YES vocalist/songwriter Jon Anderson and former Counting Crows bassist Matt Malley. The money received from the single will go to the following charities: Flutie Foundation - [www.flutiefoundation.org](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)



# DAC IT! – GETTING THE MOST FROM YOUR DIGITAL MUSIC

Back in the day, when dinosaurs and the original Pink Fairies ruled the Earth, life was deemed good, and reproduced music was Analogue (tapes and records to you and me). The early 1980s saw the introduction of Digital music, with the advent of CDs, ‘perfect pure sound’ forever’. Err, maybe not actually. Since then of course we now live in a world of computer based music, downloads, iTunes and now streaming (eg Spotify). On one side of the coin this allowed the ‘record companies’ to try and resell many of us the same music we already had, on the other side it arguably allowed every Tom, Dick and Harry to potentially get their creativity to the masses. Most of which frankly is crap however, but there is of course a lot of good stuff out there. The pros and cons of Digital is another story all together and those discussions/arguments are still fast evolving. This piece is about sound quality. One of the biggest ironies of digital music is that to get it sound acceptable to us humanoids, it has to be converted back to Analogue at the listening stage!



I mainly still listen to records, and to a lesser extent CDs. There are now some very good CDs players around indeed, interestingly the best sounding made by companies who build some of the best record players (eg UK company Rega). Also in recent years there has been a huge resurgence in vinyl records again, but by far the biggest means of listening to music is effectively computer file-based. To a large degree this has been foisted upon us for convenience and many people seem quite happy with that. But for the most part, all the effort and care your favourite musicians and bands, plus their studio and/or stage engineers took, in trying to convey the emotion and real essence of their work gets lost in the process. That seems a real shame to me and I have spent some time over the years finding out and kitting myself out with the best kit for ‘musicality’ that

## John Brodie-Good







I can afford. With a bit of knowledge and care it is quite astonishing the SQ (sound quality) that can be enjoyed at home. My main vinyl rig can now seriously put the band in my front room, 'What a Bunch of Sweeties' cranked up sounds like I'm in the studio with the boys and totally conveys the raw energy and power of one of my favourite bands. I digress, back to Digital.

The bit of tech that converts the Digital to Analogue for your ears is called a DAC (Digital to Analogue Converter). Most desktops/laptops and portable music players (ipods/mobile phones) have a soundcard or DAC built in, as do CD Players. But these are often pretty basic SQ-wise. For £100 or less you can hugely improve the quality of your music by adding an external DAC, and for the purposes of this article, a USB-DAC, most of which double as a Headphone amps too. They will give you some 'pace, grace and space' back. Some of them are so good soundwise, they can also be used to connect to your main HiFi, if you still have one. There are, as always, quite a few to choose from, but as also in life with tech, a few lead the pack for the main purpose they were designed for, so why not settle for the best?

The UK chain 'Richer Sounds' just happen to sell most of the ones I'm about to recommend and I should state I have no connection with them whatsoever. That most of their stores feature staff that seem to know what they are talking about is only another bonus. The 'new' prices are from their website, as of late July 2015 (unless stated otherwise).

The other bit of good news is that they are all 'plug in and play', no setting up required (you may need to tell your desktop/laptop to use the external device not the internal one, but that is normally just a couple of clicks in most cases). They are powered from your source, no additional mains socket required. As they have no moving parts, they should also last a lifetime and makes them a good secondhand bet, if you can find them. During research for this article surprisingly few seem available on e-bay at the moment but I suspect that is largely due to their current owners being more than happy with them.

Laptop/music players ('ultra portable'): Most of these DACs are very small, think USB stick size or similar. The best of the current bunch is the Dragonfly (currently V1.2 although the original will more than do the job) for £119 new, one s/h on e-bay for £11 currently or Cambridge Audio's Dacmagic XS, £99.95 new. They both come with the lead you need from your source, or you can buy them cheaply eg from Maplins. You can either plug your headphones or external speakers in at the other end. If you can stretch to one, The Meridian Explorer, from £199 new (Amazon), one on e-bay for £22 but rising, offers even better SQ. (the current model is also a '2' but the originals still do the biz)

Desktop/laptop ('fixed locations'): I listen to computer audio the least so I own an ARCAM rPAC, £99.95 new, lowest currently on e-bay £79.95. This is the size of a large packet of ciggies and built like a tank. It is portable but not one you would want to carry around on the street, but no problem if you were going to stay in a holiday cottage or similar. Again the rPAC can be used for external speakers or headphones, and has volume controls for the latter (see pics). The smaller ones above can also be used for a 'fixed location'.

These little technical marvels are improving all the time and wireless DACs are becoming available too. Personally, for the best SQ, stay wired in my view. Plus who needs their fried brain cells fried further with all these wireless signals flying around (and help save Bees!). In fact, you can improve things further by buying upgraded interconnect cables if you really want to go the extra mile, The Chord Company based in Wiltshire, UK offer some of the best.

If you buy new, you will go through the initial 'burn-in' period that all audio kit seems to do, it may sound a little thin at first (but noticeably better than what came before) but after a number of hours the sound should really open up and start singing.

If you want some excellent external speakers to go with your DAC, I can't recommend the Focal XSBK enough. Currently from £199 on Amazon, they are regarded as being good enough for studio mini-monitor use in some quarters and can fill a small room with sound if cranked up. They are active, i.e. have their own built in amps (and therefore do require mains), and are also built like brick shithouses (again see pics).

There are of course gazillions of headphones out there, most of them are pretty dire however, especially ones that begin with the letter B! I prefer listening to music via speakers but sometimes needs must, late night with a little pre-bedtime doobie for example. I dislike the in-ear type though and prefer the traditional on-ear type. Ideally try before you buy for fit and comfort. Below £100 go for the classic manufacturers, Sennheiser, Beyer Dynamic, AKG and Grado being some excellent examples. What Hifi Magazine/website usually lists the current 'best', and surprise surprise, our friends at RS have a great selection too.

At the end of the day, the arts including music are one of the few things that really separates us from the rest of life on our planet. You owe it to your spirit and soul to fully enjoy your chosen music, in the best way you can.

[http://www.audioquest.com/usb\\_digital\\_analog\\_converter/dragonfly-dac](http://www.audioquest.com/usb_digital_analog_converter/dragonfly-dac)

<http://www.cambridgeaudio.com/products/hifi-and-home-cinema/dacmagic-xs>





# SENDELICA

2015

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**FRI 8TH MAY DESERT FOX FESTIVAL,  
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**SAT 9TH ALTROQUANDO, TREVISO,  
ITALY**

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

**TUES 12TH TBA  
ITALY**

**WED 13TH MAY SIDRO, CESENA, SAVIGNANO  
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**FRI 15TH MAY, INNERHIM, WÜRZBURG,  
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# WORDS FROM THE WEARD

After a life spent in and around music Roy Weard has finally written it all down. From his beginnings in the folk clubs of the early sixties, to playing the free festivals of the seventies with his own band 'Wooden Lion', to touring as a merchandiser with acts like Santana, The Pink Floyd and Genesis, to fronting cult London bands 'Dogwatch' and 'Roy Weard and Last Post', then touring again as a sound engineer and tour manager for many different bands and solo acts. A wide and varied life - this book spans all of that and more and is freely sprinkled with backstage stories and tales of a life spent on many different roads. It also contains many photographs, mostly taken by Roy, the crews he toured with, or by the fans of his various bands.

Even now he is unable to give up being involved in music. He still fronts the revived band 'That Legendary Wooden Lion', is part of the team that puts on monthly gigs in Brighton and Hove under the name of 'The Real Music Club' and does a weekly one hour radio show on Tuesdays at 4pm on Brighton and Hove Community Radio.

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



Cars continued to flow through my hands. My beautiful sports car had been wrecked in an accident a year or so before and I was driving around an ex-Co-op bread van. We were doing quite a few shows and hiring the PA out so having a van was essential. The van had an engine that was in the middle of the cab – between the driver's seat and the passenger seat.

On one journey to Oxford to play the Corn Dolly there were three of us in the van – Steve, Mous and I. Mous was sitting on a cushion on the engine and began complaining it was getting hot. We opened the windows, but she still complained. It turned out that the engine was on fire and we had been slowly roasting her from underneath! We put the fire out but then found we had no electrics. Luckily it was diesel van so we were able to bump start it to get to the gig. We stayed in Oxford overnight and got someone to tow us to get it started again to get back to London.

That was the end of that van.

The PA went in the transit van we had bought from Pete Murdoch but, because we had added extra bins and monitors we could not fit the backline in too. I saw a 'Commer Walkthrough' up for sale. This was the same van that we had with Wooden Lion so we bought it. There was tons of room in that. The steering though was absolutely solid and really hard to turn. John said it was like some of the trucks he used to drive in the Army, but I was convinced there was something wrong with it.

The heater didn't seem to work either. Soon after we got it we drove up to Nottingham in the freezing fog.

Everyone in the van had overcoats, gloves and hats on and we all froze. When the time came





for an MOT we put it into a garage and it failed on the steering. They fixed it and when John picked the van up he nearly drove into the garage wall because it was now so much easier to turn the wheel. When I put the van into a garage to get something else fixed a year later I asked about the heater and they told me that the big brass nut in the middle of the dashboard turned it on. It had worked all the time but there were no markings on the knob and it just looked like something which held the dashboard on.

This was at a time of petrol shortage and everyone had cans of petrol stashed somewhere in case the rationing came into force. It was a foggy evening when I went to collect the van from the garage, and I found it locked up apart from the office. There were two Iranians in the office and I explained that I needed the van because we had a gig that night. He told me all the keys were locked up in the safe and the guy with the keys had gone home early, but he would drive me round to the guy's house. We piled into his estate car and set off, careering through the fog at high speed. Both the Iranians were smoking and I suddenly noticed that behind me there were two open vats of petrol. I was pretty glad to get out of that car.

The era of possible petrol rationing had another effect on us. We carried a five gallon can of fuel in the back of the van, strapped to the side. This can had a spout with a lid on it. At some point, someone must have put some fuel into the van from that can but, since we all drove it at various intervals, we never knew who it was. The van developed a fault which manifested itself by the vehicle suddenly losing power and

stopping. It felt like it had run out of petrol but there was fuel in there.

We would check the pipes, the fuel filter, everything, but find no fault and the van would start again after a few turns of the key. The worst place it ever broke down was in the middle of the Rotherhithe Tunnel. Since this was built in 1908, and never widened, you can imagine the chaos that caused.

We were on our way to a gig at the Greyhound in Fulham when it really began to mess up. We

would manage a mile or so and it would stop. We tried everything – even bought a new fuel pump kit and dismantled and replaced the pump by the roadside but it just kept stopping.

Finally I decided enough was enough. The engine on those vans protruded back into the vehicle so I took off the engine cover and attached some tubing to the carburettor feed. I then ran that back into the van and attached the other end to the spout from the 5 gallon can.

We screwed this into another can from which I had removed the bottom. I taped the whole thing up with gaffa tape and insulating tape, and gaffa'd the can to the dashboard. We now had a gravity fed fuel system. We drove the van like this all the way to the gig. On the way home we stopped to buy a couple of cans of fuel. One of these we used to immediately top up the gravity system. I noticed that the Indian garage attendant was staring wide-eyed at us. I realised he could not see the can I was pouring the petrol into.

It must have looked like we were pouring fuel all over the inside of our van!





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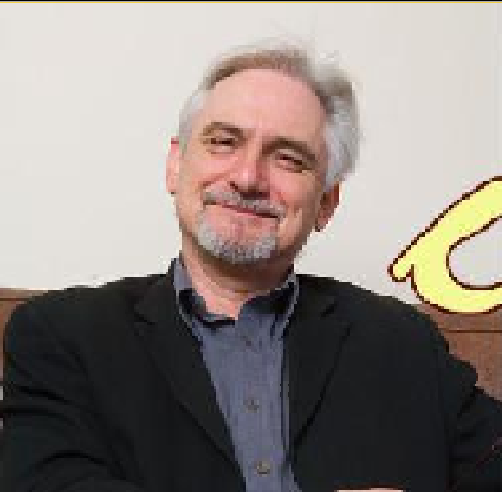


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# Brummagem-by-the-Sea (Weston-super-Mare)

For a start the weather was disappointing. I was in Weston-Super-Mare to visit my old school friends, Pam and Joe Field. I'd pictured a nice Graham Greeney, out-of-season, sea-side resort scene: drizzling rain over the dismal mud flats, a vista of faded browns and washed-out greys, with maybe a forlorn-looking couple walking a soggy dog along the promenade, angling their umbrellas against the wind. Instead of which it was brilliantly, sparkingly sunny. It was unfair. I mean, it was Autumn. So instead of deserted streets and a deserted beach and gloomy, deserted cafes, the town was heaving with jolly holiday makers with their jackets off, eating ice-creams in short-sleeved shirts, being obscenely happy all over the place.

Oh well. Entering into the spirit of things, Pam, Joe and I all had ice-creams - mine was wild strawberry flavour - and then went to play mini ten-pin bowling on the pier. I started off with a strike - which was as disappointing as the unseasonable weather - but soon got the hang of the game as I got progressively - and satisfyingly - more hopeless. In the end I couldn't have hit the pins if I've have launched myself at them and tried head-butting them down. Joe won, hands down. I got the feeling he's used to it.

I have to tell you about Joe and Pam. We were all in the same class together at school in Birmingham. Joe and Pam were childhood sweethearts. They still are childhood sweethearts in a way - in a niggly, huffy, middle-aged sort of way - and I envy them their consistency, as I'm sure they envy me my apparent freedoms. As we were bowling Joe said, "you're bowling them much too straight, Chris. Bet you never thought you'd be accused of being too straight."

They contacted me through this paper. We hadn't

seen each other in maybe eighteen years. And in between time we've all grown middle-aged. (They were always a touch middle-aged, though, even at school.) But they've grown older in the proper, decent, time-honoured way, getting good jobs and a nice home and bringing up three lovely girls - one of whom is now at University - while I've done it in the same way as you might walk over a cliff in the dead of night. Crunch. Ouch! What happened?

Joe is a waste-management consultant, while Pam is a part-time teacher. Both of them are members of the Labour Party. Pam said, "don't mention packaging." I wasn't sure if she was referring to waste-management, or something else, maybe Peter Mandelson or something. They live in Worle.

Weston-Super-Mare (which means "Weston-by-the-Sea" in Latin) was once called Weston-prope-Worle, which means "Weston-near-Worle". That was prior to 1348. But Worle remained the dominant town until the nineteenth century, when sea-bathing became fashionable, and they changed places. Worle became a suburb of Weston. These days the pendulum seems to be swinging back the other way. English seaside resorts aren't fashionable any more, or nowhere near as fashionable as out-of-town shopping resorts. Weston is apparently one of the fastest growing towns in England, due mainly to the massive housing development at Worle, and to all the shopping centres and car-parks and garages that have grown up in its wake.

Worle is just horrible. It's miles and miles of dinky lego-land, '70s and '80s housing, just off the M5, with twitching curtains and people who like to polish their cars endlessly, with two utterly soulless pubs, and nothing else to do but to drive to the shops. Joe and Pam have been here for 12 years and told me that, in that time, there have been five



murders. One particularly gruesome one had the police finding a completely decomposed corpse sitting in his armchair in front of the fire. It's no wonder really. People go quietly insane here, with the reek of car-polish and the subtle oppression of the supermarket.

I actually went to the local Safeways with Pam. She has an interesting approach to the whole shopping experience. As we all know, the problem with supermarkets is that they make you buy things you never knew you wanted in the first place. So you go in to get bread and milk, and you come out laden with carrot and coriander soup in cardboard cartons, and a multitude of tins of different flavoured mackerel fillets, and jars of savoury pickle which will almost certainly end up gathering dust in the back of your cupboard for years to come. But Pam's approach is simple. Knowing that, by looking at an object, you will be sure to want to buy it, she simply doesn't look. She rushes round like a contestant in Supermarket Sweep, resolutely refusing to glance either to the left or the right. But if her eye does accidentally alight on something gaudy or snazzy or colourful, she sweeps it into the basket. That way she gets everything she doesn't want, and guarantees a satisfying return to the shop at the nearest convenient time.

Going into Weston-Super-Mare on a Saturday

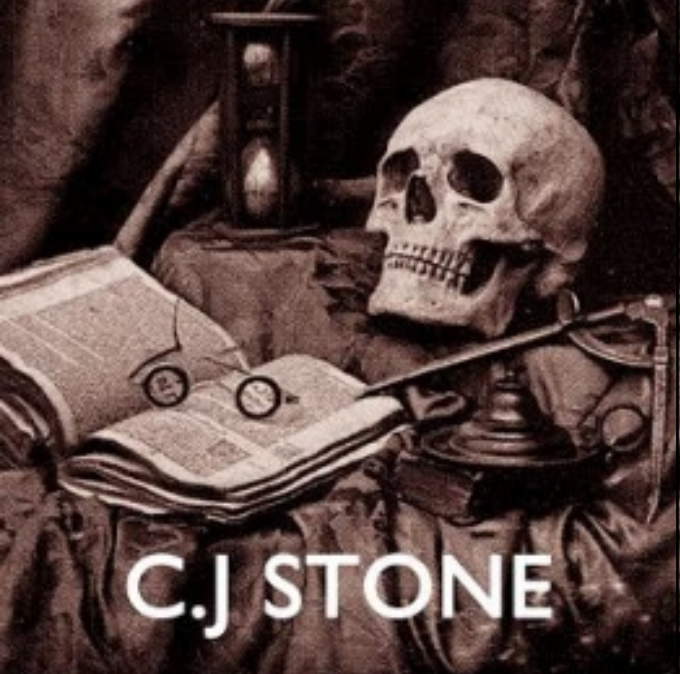
afternoon - which we did after the visit to Safeways - is a kind of blasphemy for Pam and Joe: a bit like watching a porno-movie on a Sunday morning for a Christian. They're both fanatical Aston Villa supporters. So even while we were doing our pleasant, Saturday afternoon things, on this pleasant day, in this pleasantly sunny sea-side town, there was a terrible mood of desperation hanging in the air, like a grim cloud. We went into an electrical shop, ostensibly to look at computer appliances, but really to get the halftime results. After that the cloud lifted. The Villa were one-nil up.

Half of Weston seemed to cheer up at exactly the same moment too. Half of Weston are Brummies. If they're ever contemplating another name-change in the future, I would suggest "Brummagem-by-the-Sea".

**Read on**

# THE EMPIRE OF THINGS

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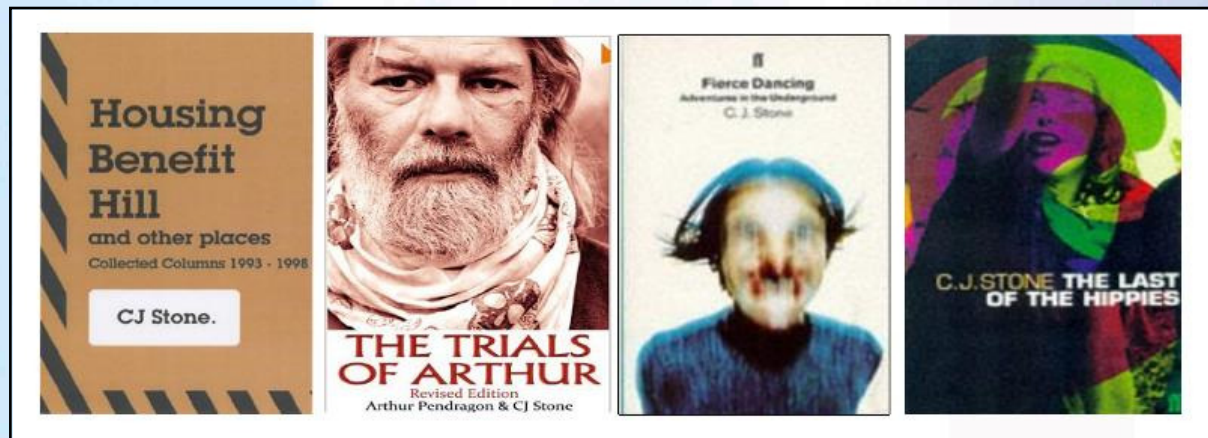
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The Trials of Arthur:

<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/>

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

Hawkwind have this week announced on their

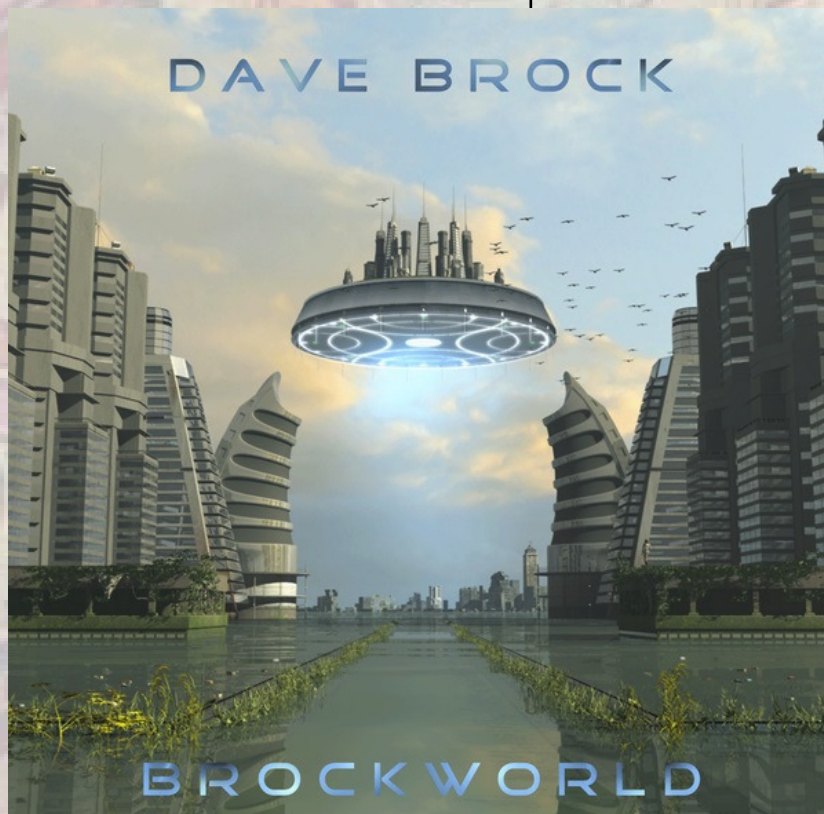
Twitter account: "New Dave Brock solo album coming soon!" and the text was accompanied by some artwork, which is presumably the CD cover art. No other details have been revealed at this stage.

This release looks like being the first from the Hawkwind camp this year. It was announced as long ago as last year that a Dave Brock solo album was in the pipeline, along with a

Hawkwind Light Orchestra album, a new Hawkwind studio album, and a live album from the 2013 Warrior on the Edge of Time tour.

Hawkwind's "handle" or ID for tweeting is #HawkwindHQ but it's generally used rather more for supporting animal preservation causes than for music-related announcements.

Hawkwind currently are supporting calls for the keeping of the fox-hunting ban in England.







# 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

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

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# YEs 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.



Shoshannah is Corinna's eldest daughter. She graduated from The Royal Veterinary College in 2009 and is presently working as a vet in a practice in Biddulph, Staffordshire. She lives with her husband, Gavin, and their much adored rescued cat, Bagpuss.

She is possessed with an eclectic taste in music and we recently threatened her with a visit to the Gonzo desert island should she misbehave, and asked her what albums she would pack in her suitcase should our threat be carried out.



# Shosh's Top Ten

1. Dire Straits - Making Movies
2. Fleetwood Mac - Rumours
3. Bruce Springsteen - Tunnel of Love
4. Bruce Springsteen - Born To Run
5. HAIM - Days Are Gone
6. Meatloaf - Bat out of hell 2
7. Taylor Swift - 1989
8. Peter Gabriel - So
9. Kinks - Ultimate Collection
10. The Best of Simple Minds



# 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.

This has been another interesting week for Yes-watchers. There are still of course, dozens of tributes to Chris Squire, of which we have picked two of particular merit. There is also an interesting interview with Steve Nardelli who was in *The Syn* with Chris Squire back in the day.

But the two most important are an interesting interview with Jon Anderson in which he says that he always criticised the economics of the music industry, and a massively important interview with Alan White in which he confirms what we had all hoped; that the band will continue without Chris Squire.

- Yes to Continue Without Late Bassist Chris Squire, Says Drummer Alan White
- SET THE CONTROLS FOR THE HEART OF THE SUNRISE: Yes
- THE SYN (Chris Squire before Yes): Interview with Steve Nardelli!
- ANDERSON: I ALWAYS THOUGHT MUSIC SHOULD BE CHEAPER
- The Sad Passing of Chris Squire Reminds Us That Yes Belongs in the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame
- Remembering Chris Squire: The legacy of a rock'n'roll icon

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







# 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!!!"

## FUTURE FOOD RE/DIS-PLACEMENTS

When crops fail(premise of Armageddon scenarios  
and Monsanto withholds licenses for adaptive seed strategies  
we will seek as of now calorific input processes.Soldiers with M.R.E rations  
Astronauts with space food farms,growing chlorophyll in tiny spaces  
Elders have ENSURE,youth have MUSCLE MILK and PROTEIN SHAKES  
Blenders by mornings concoct combinations of greens  
We rely upon organics,knowing death is also organic  
There are those who barely survive a month on McDonalds  
Many of our illnesses are food borne and food caused-  
ecoli,salmonella,listeria-bacterial infections from contaminated food stocks  
Diabetes from sugar colas/high fructose corn syrup in canned foods  
Either we become breatharians or adapt to Paleo diets  
Front page of every Women's Magazine=FAD DIETS  
Our challenge in these anorexic stick figure model starving days -is to LIVE IT!



# XTUL XXIX

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

Although I was not there the shock of the explosion was palpable. I winced instinctively and pulled my head backwards, and an earth-shattering swathe of pain went through me as my own personal reality came rushing forward to meet me. I was back in Britannia's garden in a peculiarly storybook setting. Everywhere else in North Devon was undergoing a typical late autumnal day of sleet grey skies and rotten leaves, but here - as a result of whatever magick surrounded us - we were on a glorious summer day.

It is amazing how, even in the most shocking situations, it is the banal that makes its impact on one's mind. Out of the corner of my eye I noticed two things which - for me - enhanced the surreality and weirdness of my position far more than mere summer's sun where there shouldn't have been.

My late Father used to enjoy watching WW2

movies on the television and then complaining all the way through them that the character was driving a car of the wrong year, or that the version of Spitfire featured in one of the action scenes did not come into service until mid-1944 when the movie was set in 1941. This used to immensely irritate me when I was a child, but as I grew older I began to empathise with him.

My Father's biggest beef with the movie of *Mary Poppins* was, like so many other people's, Dick Van Dyke's peculiar cockney accent, but mine was always that in a scene where the eponymous heroine was in an English country garden she was singing a song to an American robin, which is a bird the size of a thrush which is completely unlike the well known European bird that one can see each year on Christmas cards, and which sums up the ethos of the present day Festive Season perfectly by being a



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



vicious and territorial killer.

American movies, especially those of Disney and his ilk fall into this type of trap all the time, portraying England as if - zoogeographically - it was a suburb of Some city in the Mid West, and so I was not particularly surprised to see - in this fairy tale garden, where all the colours looked like they had been inexpertly applied in Adobe After Effects, to spectacularly garish effect, to see that the butterflies hovering around the over lush and luminously coloured hollyhocks were American species like Monarchs and giant swallowtails, and that there was a flying squirrel climbing up one of the trees, and two woodchucks gambolling on the lawn in the middle distance.

But none of this mattered. In front of me, kneeling before me, propping up her (I know that I really should refer to Panne as 'it' but that just doesn't sit well with me) injured body with difficulty, was a battered little figure, moaning in pain and trying to speak. Panne's face looked as if someone had kicked it, and there was blood dribbling from its eyes, nostrils and the corner of her mouth. I reached to comfort her, but she pushed me away.

"You must understand it all," she gasped, reaching up for my head and pulling me forward so that her little horns were pushed hard into my forehead.

There was another flash of searing pain and everything went black.

I suppose that I had been expecting to find myself in the middle of the theatre in the aftermath of a horrific explosion which would - no doubt - have killed the elephant man responsible, as well as the British Prime Minister, most of his entourage and Christ only knows who else.

But I wasn't.

I was in the last place that I would have expected to be, but unlike the oddly anodyne and slightly sickening fairy tale garden behind Britannia's tumbledown cottage, I was somewhere that made perfect sense. More peculiarly, I was in a place that I knew well, although I had not been there for many years.

I was in the middle of a woodland in North Devon. I was no longer seeing things through the eyes of Mr Loxodonta, or - for that matter - anyone's eyes but my own. I was looking down

upon a little woodland glade that I knew very well, where I had picnicked, fished and camped as a boy, and that I had not seen in over forty years.

During the 1970s and 1980s my father ran a Management Consultancy for some of the local farmers and agricultural contractors, and one of his clients was a farmer near Hartland who owned lots of wilderness as well as the area that he farmed, and like many of the local farmers used to allow my friends and I to wander reasonably at will across his property looking for fish and butterflies and whatever else took our fancy. He also had a remarkably pretty daughter with whom I occasionally went swimming *au naturel* in the very same trout pool that I was now looking at, but that - I think, but as with everything else to do with this peculiar story, I cannot be sure - is another story entirely, and has nothing to do with this present narrative.

I had a perfect film director's vantage point from which to view the events that were unfolding before me. It was as if I was suspended from an enormous cherry picker above the scene which was perfectly lit for my delectation. And it was just like I was looking at a stage set below me.

However, before I describe what I saw, and - most importantly - what happened next, let me point out something very important. The first part of what happened only took a few seconds, and will certainly take longer to read about than it actually took to happen, and even longer for me to put into words.

At first the glade was completely empty, and the midnight silence was broken only by the distant sound of a dog (presumably from the farm that I knew was about half a mile to the east on the other side of the dense hazel woodland) howling at the full moon, the sound of the gently trickling stream gurgling into what used to be our secret swimming place, and the little snuffling, whispering sounds of an English sylvan summer's night.

Then, after only a few seconds there was a tear in the fabric of reality, and two figures were there; Loxodonta, slumped forward in his chair, alive or dead I didn't know, and Panne, her clothes and her hair on fire, screaming in terror. Loxodonta sat upwards with a start, and tried to reach out to help her, but it was as if he was fused to his seat. Panne, screaming the most anguished and terrified sounds that I had ever heard, leapt into our old swimming pool, and there was a sizzling



sound as the cool water extinguished her flames.

Loxodonta was still struggling in his chair. I thought that he was still wearing his costume, but I could see that something completely inexplicable had happened. he had indeed become fused to his wheelchair, but he had also become a man in an elephant costume in a wheelchair, the three aspects had become one; the man was gone and something that looked vaguely the same but who was completely different was there in his stead.

Then I heard a sound from the river, and for the first time since I was fifteen I saw a naked female figure emerging from the deceptively deep waters. Except this time she was covered in wet

hair, and had little curved horns on her forehead. It was Panne as I knew 'her', and the little mute girl from the lock up had vanished forever.

The two figures stared at each other for several seconds; each seemed to accept the radical sea change of the other without question. Panne stood in front of Mr Loxodonta. I thought they were going to speak but they stood in silence. Then Panne went around the chair and took the handlebars of the wheelchair in her hands, and with Panne pushing Loxodonta's chair the unlikely couple walked off into the darkness. Soon the sound of the squeaky wheel faded into the sounds of a Devon night, the dog on the farm howled again, and it was as if the little drama had never happened.







Alice Hutchings photography

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

So mote it be.

Last weekend Mike Davis with yer intrepid editor on guitar appeared at the second annual Firefly Fairy Fayre in Clovelly, North Devon. You can see their set at:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XYaLexP066k>

More images from the event overleaf...



Alice Hutchings photography



Alice Hutchings photography





Alice Hutchings photography



Alice Hutchings photography



Alice Hutchings photography



Alice Hutchings photography

Many thanks to Nigel and Babz and to Alice for the use of the pictures. We cannot wait until next year...





**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.

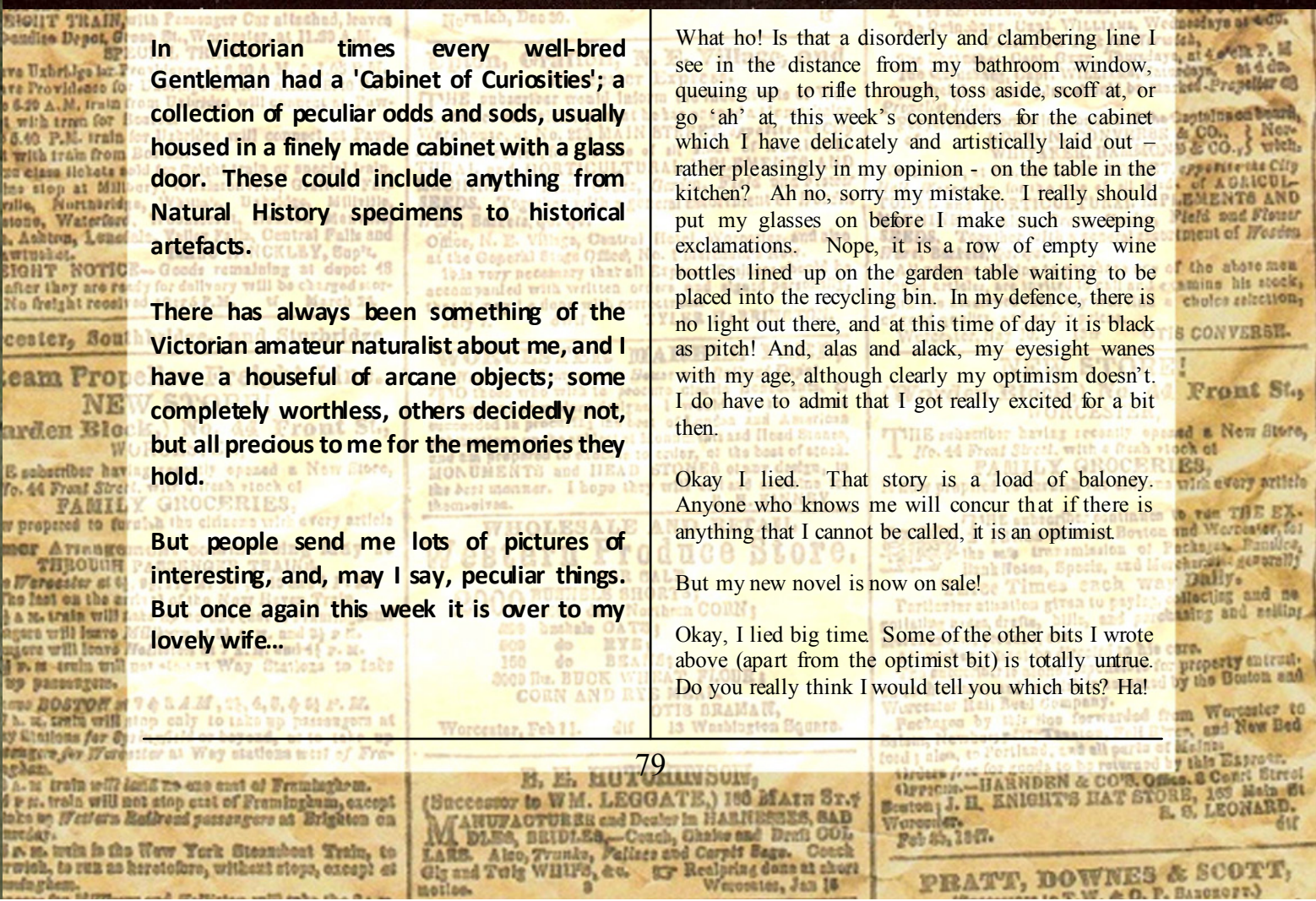
But people send me lots of pictures of interesting, and, may I say, peculiar things. But once again this week it is over to my lovely wife...

What ho! Is that a disorderly and clambering line I see in the distance from my bathroom window, queuing up to rifle through, toss aside, scoff at, or go 'ah' at, this week's contenders for the cabinet which I have delicately and artistically laid out - rather pleasingly in my opinion - on the table in the kitchen? Ah no, sorry my mistake. I really should put my glasses on before I make such sweeping exclamations. Nope, it is a row of empty wine bottles lined up on the garden table waiting to be placed into the recycling bin. In my defence, there is no light out there, and at this time of day it is black as pitch! And, alas and alack, my eyesight wanes with my age, although clearly my optimism doesn't. I do have to admit that I got really excited for a bit then.

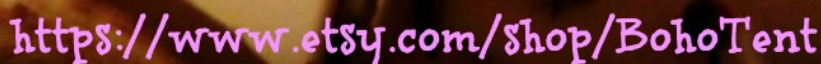
Okay I lied. That story is a load of baloney. Anyone who knows me will concur that if there is anything that I cannot be called, it is an optimist.

But my new novel is now on sale!

Okay, I lied big time. Some of the other bits I wrote above (apart from the optimist bit) is totally untrue. Do you really think I would tell you which bits? Ha!







“ELVIS PRESLEY '66 LIFETIME OF A LEGEND  
DOLL - IN COMEBACK LEATHER SUIT ELVIS  
PRESLEY WORE DURING HIS 1968  
COMBACK SPECIAL. IN ORIGINAL BOX  
COMPLETE WITH ALL ORIGINAL PIECES  
AND ALL ORIGINAL PAPERWORK  
INCLUDING NUMBERED CERTIFICATE.”

**THE BITCH IS BACK**



# North Devon Firefly Faery Fayre & Ball 2016 Saturday 23rd July

Clovelly Parish Hall, Wrinkleberry Lane,  
Higher Clovelly, Devon EX39 5SU

Faery Fayre 12 noon - 4pm Tel: 01237 441999

Faery Ball 5pm - Midnight Bar from 7pm

STALLS, WORKSHOPS, LIVE BANDS, FOOD ALL DAY

PROMO MEGA RARE Thriller Gold Bust -  
ARTIST PROOF Michael Jackson – US \$ 1,999.00



"This is a very very rare item. The "regular" limited edition Gold bust is already mega rare as only 82 where sold !! However this copy is the an "Artist Proof", meaning this was made as a copy for the Artist to keep for himself or as a promo ! The statue is marked "AP" on both the box and the statue.

This is an Officially endorsed item by The Michael Jackson Estate and is absolutely stunning! It weighs a massive 1kg ! Including special promo leaflet and postcard promoting this rare bust."

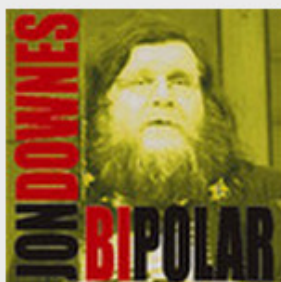
Whoa, this is terrifying! And what's this 'massive 1kg'? That's 2lb 3.273965oz. That's not massive!

What?! No! I am undone. What will I do? This is unbearable news. Who will I pick on? Oh yeah, phew. I've still got Elvis and Michael haven't I.

"It has been quite a year for One Direction. With their nonstop touring schedule and with Zayn

## SHAMELESS SELF PROMOTION TIME

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



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



**T**he subscriber, by appointment from the Legislature of Patents, support of the U. S. Patent Office for receiving and forwarding to the said office, notices or manufacturers to be patented, & deposited there, which will be sent free of expense and risk and will dispose the proper Clerks, Specifications, Assignments, and all the necessary Papers and Drawings; will make references into American and foreign works, to test valid claims; will also receive notices to be sent and collect the same.

Available from iTunes, Amazon etc



*That's all Folks!*

The collage consists of three main visual elements. At the top is a large, stylized letter 'W' in a light, textured font, superimposed over a landscape of rolling hills and a cloudy sky. Below this is a framed poster for 'THE DAVE CLARK FIVE'. The poster has a brown header with the text 'EVERYBODY KNOWS (I STILL LOVE YOU) THE DAVE CLARK FIVE' in white and yellow. Below the header is a black and white photograph of the band members. At the bottom of the collage is a black target graphic with concentric circles. Overlaid on the target is the text 'It's all Folks!' in a white, cursive script.

to be returned by this Express.  
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 Boston; J. H. KNIGHT'S HAT STORE, 189 Main St.  
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# **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 fortune conference in the *world* that is truly a family event, although those veterans of previous events should be reassured that it is still as anarchically silly as ever!

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



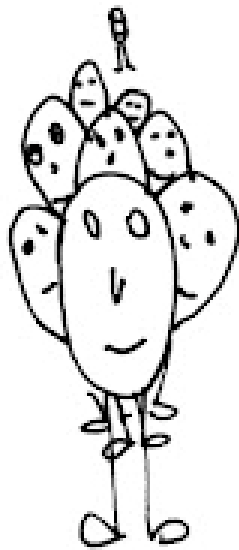


<b>FRIDAY</b>	
7 - 7.15	Intro
7.15 - 8.00	<b>Nick Wadham:</b> I'm an alien abductee get me out of here
8.00 - 8.30	Break
8.30- 9.30	<b>Lee Walker:</b> Urban legends of Liverpool
Book Launch	
9.30 - 10.00	Break
10.00 - 11.00	<b>Lars Thomas:</b> Microcryptozoology
	<b>Silas Hawkins:</b> A bedtime story
<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



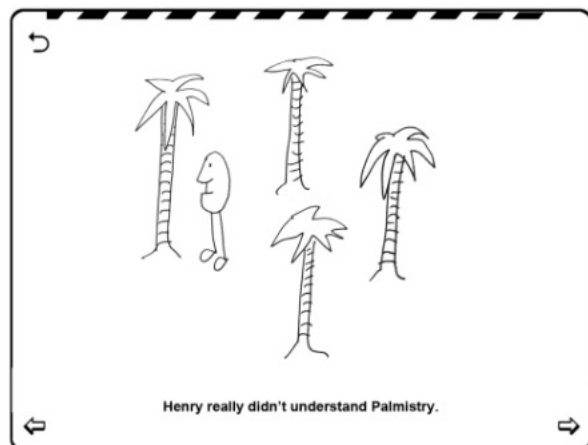
The Nine Henrys are a quirky bunch of cloned cartoon characters. They live in a strange lo-fi domestic surrealist world peopled by talking rock buns and elephants on wobbly stilts. Over the years the Henrys have been published in a variety of local NE magazines and now here for the first time thanks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



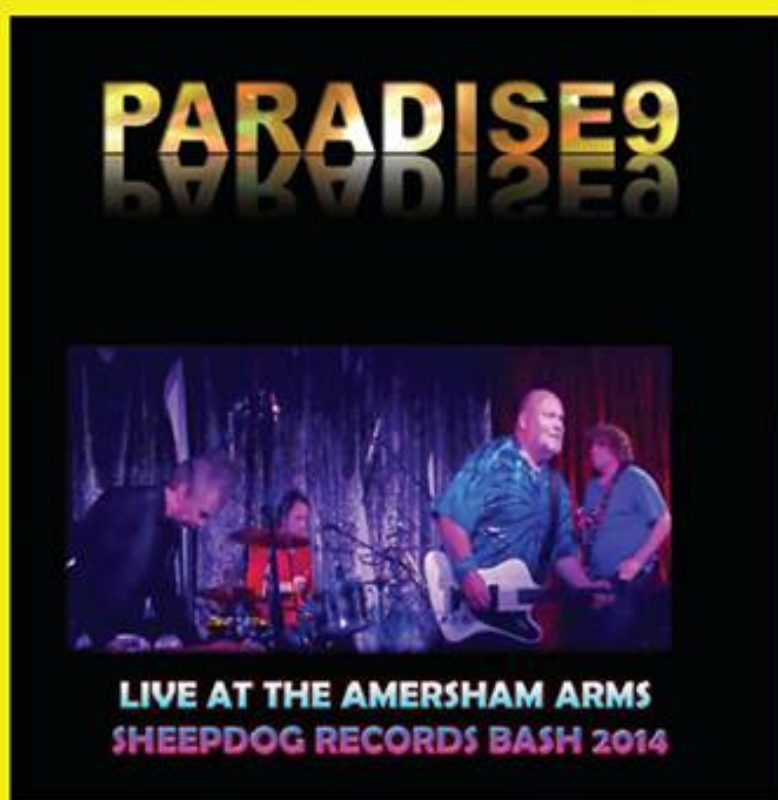


# PARADISE9

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ALDLIFE

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.

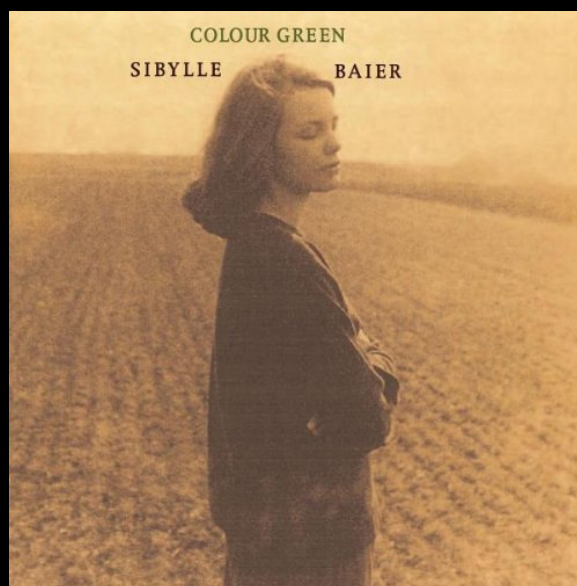
- Firstly, you'll know you are not alone.
- Secondly, we hope that some of the work leads you to new discoveries, and makes your life slightly better as a result.

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

### Sibylle Baier: Colour Green (Orange Twin Records, 2006)

What? Intimate encounter with the most reticent of folkies.

Another retro-unearthing of music never intended for release in the first place. Baier had long ditched any serious ambitions as musician or actress, though she had some success in both areas, when this collection, her first proper album, was released in 2006. Having moved from her native Germany to the USA, where she raised a family, Baier couldn't have been much more obscure. Orange Twin chanced upon the 14 tracks after Baier's son, Robby, compiled a CD from home recorded reel to reel tapes, to give to family and friends. J Mascis of



Dinosaur Jr. was given a copy and his influence led to this release.

Colour Green has the timeless, intimate and lulling vibe of others rediscovered long after their original recordings, Vashti Bunyan and Linda Perhacs are both meaningful comparisons in terms of style and content. Baier's particular genius is to wrap her songs in the softest and most precise finger-picking (reminiscent of a gentle harpist) and unfold tales of intimate emotion, dwelling on the fragility of happiness and the massive emotional impact of life's minutest details. There were a few, none of whom appear to have left an online evidence trail, who were suspicious of a hoax. Such things have been attempted; check out the career of Ursula Bogner, alleged lost electronica genius who was nothing of the sort. But the slightly fuzzy analogue tones of Baier's guitar and vocal here have an authentic ring to them and simply feel like they were recorded between 1970 and 1973.

Nothing on Colour Green pushes itself beyond stiff walking pace and many of the reference points in the songs—from the "work" referred to in "Tonight" to the anonymous person addressed in "Girl" – remain obscure. Suggesting strongly this is music for her inner circle and, sometimes, for nobody other than herself. Elsewhere T.S. Elliot is referenced, albeit with a spelling mistake, in "Elliott" and another song concerns Baier's friend Wim Wenders, who directed her performance in Alice in the City. All of which gives the collection an agreeably arty edge. "Wim" and "Driving" trot along with some sense of urgency and the closing "Give me a Smile" stages a fitting finale when the string section arrives.

But, fully ten of the songs here are gentle missives fragile enough to make late sixties Donovan sound aggressive.





**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**





### KROMLEK

From Bavaria in Germany, Kromlek were an Experimental Folk Black Metal band formed in 2004. The band's name was derived from the Megalithformation (Cromlech). The band split in 2012.

Members were:

Mr. alphavarg - vocals // lyrics // design  
 NhéVan N - solo-guitar // composition // organisation // booking  
 Foradh - Rhythm-Guitar // organisation // logistics  
 HrisDólgr - Keys // Synth // composition  
 Sgra - drums  
 T'Bog - bass-guitar



[Facebook](#)

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[Wikipedia](#)

[You Tube](#)

[Folkthing](#)

[Kromlek](#)



And so we are at the end of another week and another issue. The next few weeks are going to be strange ones, because not only is it the Weird Weekend in a few weeks time, but before that we have a whole stream of visitors, including our friend and colleague Doug Harr and his wife.

As you certainly know, Doug has been writing for this magazine for about two years now, and it is amazing that we have had such a close working relationship without having met until now, and with only one Skype conversation.

We also have a visit scheduled from our friends Richie and Naomi from Texas. They are not only musicians in a band called *Westbound* who are really rather spiffing (check them out on YouTube) but also run the United States branch of the Centre for Fortean Zoology which is, of course, my day job.

We also have another important visitor scheduled for next weekend but we cannot talk about him just yet, although—if all goes well—we shall be featuring his visit in this



magazine in a few weeks time.

Many thanks to everyone who has helped this week. My particular thanks go out to my two charming interviewees Sophia and Jaki, and to Carl Wise for sorting it all out for me.

At this time of year everything builds up to a crescendo, then after the Weird Weekend I can take a deep breath, relax a little bit and get on with whatever happens to be on the agenda next.

Toodle Pip!



# THE BEST LAID PLANS



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*Somewhere Over Detroit*

11 DEC 1980  
ON STAGE 20.30

FROM HARPOS CONCERT THEATRE, DETROIT

11 DEC 1980  
ON STAGE 20.30

CAPTAIN BEEFHEART



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Magic Band

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