

GONZO

Weekly #143

Yes formed in 1968, and until last week had never played a gig without **Chris Squire** who died in June.

The day after their first gig without Chris we interviewed new bassist **Billy Sherwood**. John remembers **Gong**, Hawkwind and others at **British Free Festivals**, Doug looks at the history of **Prog Rock** and we send **Michael Raz** to a desert island in what is a slightly atypical magazine as most of the editorial team will be rushing around preparing for the **18th annual Weird Weekend** down in sunny Devon, featuring **Judge Smith** and **Jaki** from **The Pink Fairies**. Normal service will be resumed as soon as possible. Who are YOU calling normal?

EXCLUSIVE:

**Billy Sherwood
interview**

THE YES MAN



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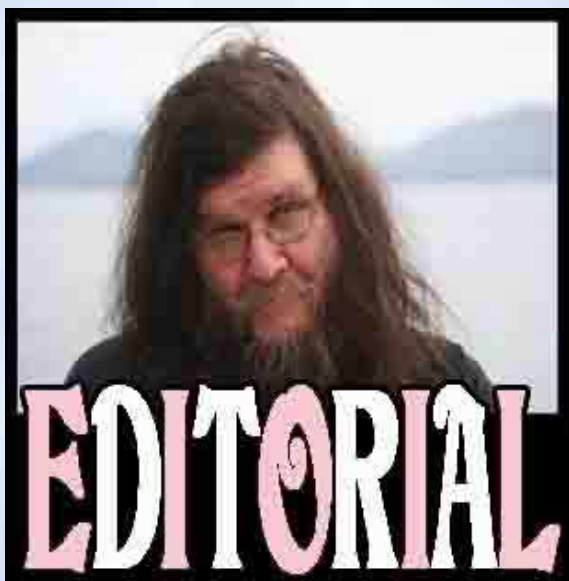
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THE THREE COMMANDMENTS OF GONZO WEEKLY:

1. Art is as important as science and more important than money
2. There is life after (beyond and before) Pop Idol
3. Music can and sometimes does change the world

If you think those three ideas are stupid then you should probably give up reading this magazine now.
Otherwise... enjoy



Dear Friends,

Welcome to another edition of the Gonzo Weekly. I know that I am always saying that these issues are particularly peculiar, but this one really is atypical in that it is being produced in half the time than we usually take to produce an issue because this weekend is the sixteenth annual Weird Weekend; a gathering of freethinkers and Forteaners that I first invented on a drunken evening towards the end of 1999, when me and Graham and our old friend Nigel were (and this is a totally true story, I

promise) in a bar owned by one of the Aldershot Pub Bombers.

Now although I am not necessarily a pacifist, and can easily envisage a time when I would take arms in defence of my family and my beliefs, if not necessarily my country, I have been interested in Irish history for some years. I am in a peculiar position here; I was one of the last generation of children born and brought up within the British Empire, and I truly think that in most of its facets the British Empire was a force for good, and a lot better than most of the alternatives. However, I will be the first to admit that the way we treated our closest colony across the Irish Sea was often shameful.

So, there I was with Graham and my old mate Nigel Wright at a thinly disguised Sinn Fein benefit gig in North London, waiting for a rather nifty band called *Athenrye* to come on stage. I was working for a very short-lived Sunday newspaper called *The Planet on Sunday* and I had slightly mischievously chosen the latest live album by *Athenrye* as one of my records of the year. For some reason I think that I had expected the audience to be an Irish version of the people who go to see Leon Rosselson or someone singing songs from the General Strike, or other ditties about the Communist Party. But the audience were a bunch of crew-cutted young Irishmen, mostly suited and booted to kill, and I was scared



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

They all bought drinks for us, and at least two convicted murderers shook us by the hand.

shitless.

Although the band could not have been nicer to us, it was also somewhat distressing to find that we were the only English people in the audience. The night before Graham and I got happily and cheerfully drunk - oblivious to the fact that Nigel was getting ever more frightened and that the

toughest and most sinister members of the audience paid no attention to the fact we knew all the words to the songs and were beginning to look (as Nigel said later), as if they were planning to forcibly remove us and probably our kneecaps.

Then it happened. The band were halfway through a particularly stirring number which exhorted the



اللجنة لهم إذا كانوا لا تأخذ نكتة



British Army to "go home", before they made them. The melodies stopped, and soon all there was in the crowded room, were 250 tough young men - some wearing black balaclavas and with suspicious-looking bulges in their coat pockets - dancing stationary, and bobbing up and down on to the martial drumbeat and the rhythmic bass guitar. The drums continued, and the crowd began to chant "I - R - IRA - below the British scum away", and then at that point Graham and I began to get nervous. And then the chanting stopped - as the drums and bass continued, Terry Manton the lead singer approached the microphone.

"You know that all British journalists are lying scum", he started, and my heart dropped. I looked around me nervously, hoping that although some of the crowd knew that I was English, that none of them knew that I was a journalist. Then Terry continued:

"But there are a few British journalists who have deep inside them beating hearts of bold Fenian men. There are three of them here in the audience tonight - Jonathan Downes, Graham Inglis and Nigel Wright. This song is dedicated to them and to the *Planet on Sunday* - it's called S.A.M Missiles in the sky"

I gave an audible gasp of relief, I looked at Graham

and he was grinning back at me. When the song finished, Graham and I left the dancefloor and returned to our seats to find ourselves being treated like heroes by a group of very violent looking young men. They all bought drinks for us, and at least two convicted murderers shook us by the hand.

I found out later that my review of the album, together with a photograph of me and Graham surrounded by a group of men wearing balaclavas and presenting the closed fist salute of the Provisional IRA appeared on a number of republican websites and may well have appeared in *An Poblacht*.

Although it would be amusing to find out what of the elderly, and rather inept managing editor of the *Planet on Sunday* would have thought about having his eminently dull, but respectable newspaper cited as being recommended reading for the young terrorist, we soon realised that we had - by our naivety and stupidity - not only put ourselves in a potentially life-threatening situation, but had also laid ourselves open to some gravely serious repercussions from the British Government.

There was one - mildly curious and slightly Fortean - repercussion from this unfortunate incident. A UFO researcher called Barry King, had for some years, been circulating an irregular (and almost illiterate), newsletter which contained lists of UFO researchers whom he claimed the British Government had opened files on. In common with most people within the UFO community (at least those with any sense), I had always felt that Barry was an amiable but harmless fruitcake. In April 2000 - four months after our unfortunate run-in with the boys from the old brigade - my name appeared on that list for the first time. I am certain that there is nothing that I have ever written or investigated within the world of UFOs, which could possibly lay me open to any form of government investigation. However, it is almost certain that being a journalist on a national newspaper with known terrorist connections would mean that there would be a number of files on me. The fact that Barry King included my name on his list four months after my only overt involvement with terrorist politics indicates that perhaps he should be taken more seriously in future.

To be quite honest, my involvement with the Provisional IRA began and ended with being bought a drink by one of the Aldershot pub bombers. But something important and lasting did come out of that very weird weekend. Nigel and I had been the guests of various regional UFO and Paranormal groups over the year. We had just released our book

weird weekend 2015

The Rising of the Moon and had toured quite intensively to promote it. We had enjoyed the regional conferences and conventions (I am not quite sure of the difference even now) massively, and we decided that it was time we threw one of our own.

The inaugural Weird Weekend happened in May 2000, and there has been one every year since. I had no idea at the time that this would be such a long standing event, but I am very glad that it is. However for one week or so a year my life is turned completely upside down.

And as, partly because of human apathy, partly because of natural wastage, and partly as a result of the government's austerity packages which mean that people have nowhere near as much free time as they used to have, the event which was once run by a relatively spritely forty something year old Jonathan with a team of over a dozen helpers is now run by a crippled and tired 56 year old Jonathan, his long suffering wife, and a teenage niece, (ok there are more people at the weekend itself, but this is the triumvirate that actually does the organising).

As Corinna and I are the two editors of this wonderful magazine, then it means that man hours are a little fraught this week, and so although there IS a magazine (the fact that you are sitting reading this is testament to that) this week, it does not have all the features in it that you have come to expect.

But, my dear readers, variety is the spice of jumping jellyfish as C.E.J. Darbishire once said....

Love, peace and here comes the sun

J

Zombies, The Faces, Stevie Van Zandt, Darlene Love, Nile Rodgers, Galahad, Friday Night Progressive, Keith Richards, Don Kent, David Nobbs, Eddie Cusic, Stephen Lewis, The Boomtown Rats, Karnataka, Rick Wakeman, Billy Sherwood, John Brodie-Good, Roy Weard, Michael Raz, Ted Nugent, Frank Sinatra, Davey Jones, Carole King, Beatles, Louis and Bebe Barron, Neil Nixon, Hagbard

IT'S A LEGAL MATTER BABY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dramatis Personae



THE GONZO WEEKLY
all the gonzo news that's fit to print

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

NAMING THOSE RESPONSIBLE

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

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

Richard Freeman,
(Scary stuff)
Dave McMann,
(He ain't nothing but a Newshound-dog)
Orrin Hare,
(Sybarite and literary *bon viveur*)
Mark Raines,
(Cartoonist)
Davey Curtis,
(tales from the north)
Jon Pertwee
(Pop Culture memorabilia)
Dean Phillips
(The House Wally)
Rob Ayling
(The *Grande Fromage*,
of whom we are all in awe)
and **Peter McAdam**
(McDada in residence)

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

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

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so what's it all about, Alfie?

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

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

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

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

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

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

You will have certainly noticed that it has all changed. In fact there is no certainly about it. But if you haven't noticed I would like to know what you have been smoking, and can I have a large packet of it please.

Yes. It has indeed all changed. Basically I have been wanting to upgrade the visuals of the magazine for some time, but now the technology to do what I have wanted to do for yonks has finally become within our budget (i.e free) and we are going to give it a go.

If things don't work out we can still go back to the previous method of putting the magazine together, and we shall still be utilising those jolly nice fellows at MailChimp in order to send out the subscriber notifications.

In fact, now is an even better time than usual to subscribe because, not only is it FREE (yes, Oxford English Dictionary free, not yer usual publisher free which means that we sell all the mailing list emails that we garner to a company trying to flog Viagra and/or Double Glazing. No this is FREE as in Gratis. Not a Sausage. But I digress. Not only is it FREE but there will be some exclusive offers for folk who avail themselves of them, so make an old hippy a happy chappy and SUBSCRIBE TODAY

THE ^{gonzo} NEWSROOM

ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE: Even though the Zombies have been together, on and off, for 54 years, they've only released five albums. Their sixth, *Still Got the Hunger*, will be out on October 9 via The End Records. The results of a PledgeMusic campaign, the album was produced by Chris Potter who won the Best Producer award at the Brits in 1998 for the Verve album *Urban Hymns* and has also worked with U2, the Rolling Stones, the Clash and Paul McCartney. The band said in a statement 'We couldn't be more excited. We're really looking forward to this new chapter for The Zombies. Not only are we going to be touring constantly over the next few months, including a historic tour with original members, but we have this new album coming out and a lot of very exciting things are happening.'

'This couldn't be possible if it weren't for the incredible fans who have stuck by us for so long. Thank you to everyone for the constant love and support, it's because of you that we've *Still Got That Hunger*, so thank you all.' **Read on...**

A NOD IS AS GOOD AS A WINK TO A BLIND HORSEPOWER: Legendary rock band The Faces will be amongst the artists set to perform at Rock 'n' Horsepower at Hurtwood Park Polo Club in Ewhurst, Surrey on Saturday 5 September 2015 reuniting for a short set in support of Prostate Cancer. As one of the most respected rock 'n' roll groups of the 1970s, The Faces produced four outstanding albums and a string of singles which will be re-released as a vinyl box set '1970-1975: You Can Make Me Dance, Sing Or Anything.' on 28th August.

Stewart commented; 'This year is the 40th anniversary since The Faces parted ways so it's about time we got together for a jam! Being in The Faces back in the day was a whirlwind of madness but my God, it was beyond brilliant. We are pleased to be able to support Prostate Cancer UK.' Jones said; 'This is the third Rock 'n' Horsepower we've put on for Prostate Cancer UK and it's shaping up to be the biggest yet'. **Read on...**

HE MET HER ON A MONDAY AND HER BLAH BLAH BLAH: Guitar great/artist/producer/E

Street Band icon Stevie Van Zandt has signed seminal pop legend Darlene Love to his Wicked Cool label, partnering with Columbia Records to release a new album by Love coming this fall, titled *Introducing Darlene Love*. Van Zandt arranged and produced the album, enlisting a star-studded cast to contribute songs to Love's return to Marquee-pop music making, including, among others, Elvis Costello, Bruce Springsteen, Stevie Van Zandt, Jim Webb, Linda Perry, Desmond Child, Joan Jett, and legendary songwriting team Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil, who for more than five decades have reigned as one of the most influential songwriting duos in history.

The highly anticipated album will be released on September 18th, with Rock and Roll Hall Of Famer Love imbuing new and classic songs with her signature dynamic vocal delivery that the New York Times has hailed as 'a thunderbolt voice embedded in the history of rock n' roll...' and Rolling Stone has called 'a rare instrument sturdy enough to vault over Phil Spector's 'Wall of Sound.' **Read on...**

HOW TO MAKE FRIENDS AND INFLUENCE PEOPLE: A British high court has just killed a whole industry, at least if people pay attention to the letter of the law. The court overturned recent legislation that made it legal to transfer copyrighted material from one source to another if it is to be used for private purposes. Record companies and other rights holders opposed the law, saying that they would lose income. So, in theory, you can buy a copy of an album on CD but, if you want it on your phone, you have to buy another copy. You also can no longer legally copy music from your iPod to your phone or, presumably, even backup the music on your phone to a computer, a precaution that every user should do to protect their investment.

A spokesperson from the U.K. Intellectual Property Office told the site TorrentFreak "It is now unlawful to make private copies of copyright works you own, without permission from the copyright holder ' this includes format shifting from one medium to another." **Read on...**

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



your  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...

IT'S A DOG'S LIFE: Pub bosses have apologised after a disabled woman was told she couldn't eat in their restaurant because she had a service dog. Rachel Parkes suffers from Fibrodysplasia Ossificans Progressiva (FOP), meaning her ligaments and soft tissue are turning to bone and she needs constant care and uses a wheel chair. The 23-year-old went to the Royal Oak in Hoghton for a meal with carers and her service dog, Lola, but she says she was asked to sit in a different area of the pub because of the dog. She claimed the table offered was unsuitable for her wheelchair, and she left the pub. But the owners say they hadn't been told by staff that Lola was a service dog, and apologised for a "breakdown in communication". Rachel, who lives in Bamber Bridge, said: "It was pretty humiliating. "When we got there, a waitress came up to us and said we did reserve you a table but we didn't realise you had a dog. "They put us on a little table that I couldn't get my legs underneath." **Read on...**

A PERSIAN GULF OF MORALS: The furore over the killing by a US dentist of Cecil the lion in Zimbabwe has thrown a spotlight on trophy hunting - but while Africa is commonly associated with the

sport, American enthusiasts are finding another popular hunting destination - the Islamic Republic of Iran. Every year, Iran's Environment Protection Agency issues about 500 licences to foreign visitors to hunt rare and protected breeds. Many of these hunters come from the US, despite the absence of diplomatic relations and a state of tension between the two countries for the past 35 years. They have been heading there since the US Treasury Department's Office of Foreign Assets Control (Ofac) made it legal for US agencies to book hunting tours to Iran more than a decade ago. **Read on...**

IT TOOK NINE DAYS FOR THE FACEBOOK FERVOUR TO DIE DOWN AND FOR PEOPLE TO LOSE INTEREST: A ban on lion, leopard and elephant hunting in Zimbabwe—imposed after global outrage following Cecil the lion's death—has largely been lifted after only nine days, South African news site news24.com reports, citing a leaked statement from the Zimbabwe Professional Hunters and Guides Association.

The statement reportedly says that "following some useful discussions between operators and the relevant Zimbabwean authorities, the suspension [on hunting] has now been uplifted throughout the country." The ban, put in place on Aug. 2, initially prohibited hunting outside of Hwange National Park and warned that officials would "arrest, prosecute, and ban for life any persons including professional hunters, clients and land owners who are caught on the wrong side of the law." **Read on...**

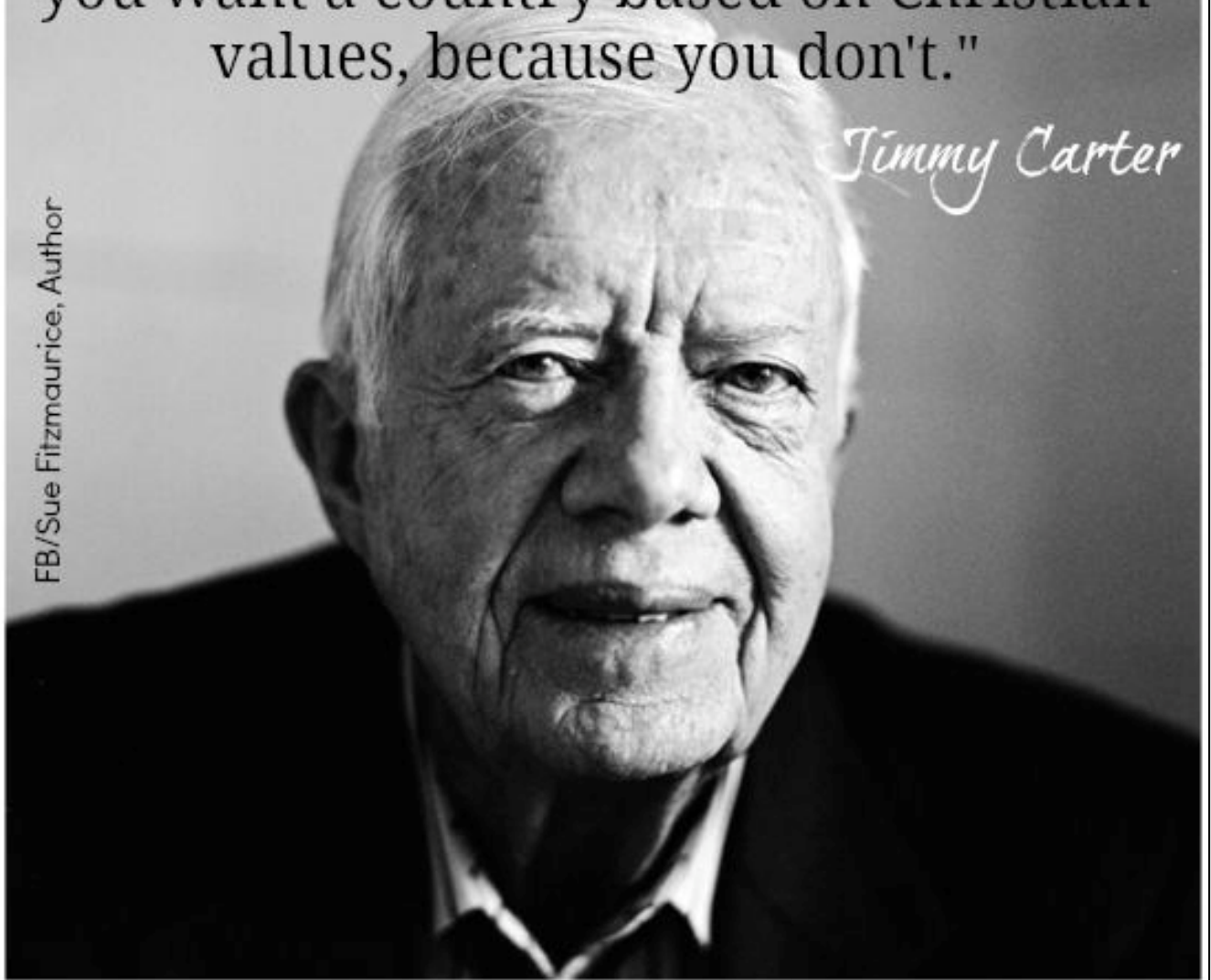


Democracy watch

"If you don't want your tax dollars to help the poor, then stop saying you want a country based on Christian values, because you don't."

Jimmy Carter

FB/Sue Fitzmaurice, Author



THE LAST WEEK AT GONZO DAILY

Sunday
Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday

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

ELDRIDGE CLEAVER

Two types of people visit rhino in the wild

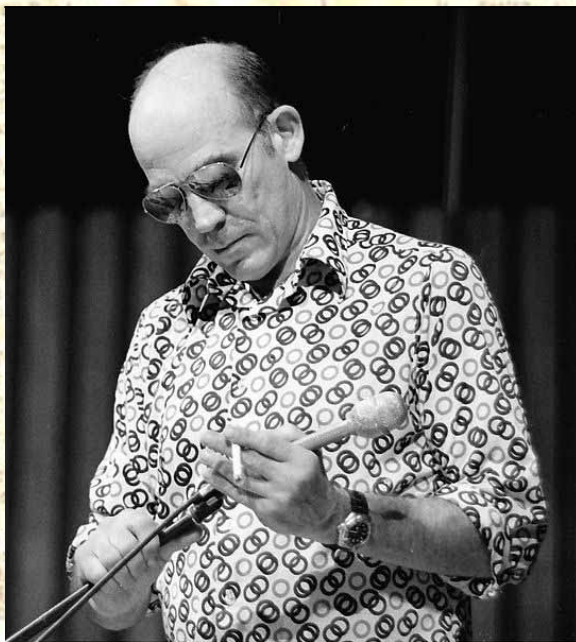
The strong and courageous
take a camera

The weak and cowardly
take a gun

**What sort of
person are you?**

Celebrate wildlife on
World Wildlife Day
don't shoot it.





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:

"Going to trial with a lawyer who considers your whole life-style a Crime in Progress is not a happy prospect."

Hunter S. Thompson



EVERYBODY DANCE NOW DER DER DER

Nile Rodgers presented his first Fold Festival on Tuesday and Wednesday at the Martha Clara Vineyards in Riverhead, NY, bringing together artists as diverse as Beck, Keith Urban and Grandmaster Melle Mel.

Rodgers brought his own Chic to the Tuesday program, covering not only the group's classic 70's and early 80's anthems, but also playing a number of hits from other artists on which Rodgers either worked or participated including three songs with guest Pharrell Williams.

Everybody Dance (from Chic, 1977)
Dance, Dance, Dance (Yowsah, Yowsah, Yowsah) (from Chic, 1977)
I Want Your Love (from C'est Chic, 1978)
I'm Coming Out (Diana Ross cover)
We Are Family (Sister Sledge cover)
Blurred Lines (Robin Thicke cover) (With Pharrell Williams)
Happy (With Pharrell Williams)
Get Lucky (Daft Punk cover) (With Pharrell Williams)
Let's Dance (David Bowie cover)
Le Freak (from C'est Chic, 1978)
Good Times (from Risque, 1979)

Read on...

GONZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK
AT GONZO (UK)

GONZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK
AT GONZO (USA)

the week that's past

The Gospel According to *BART*

My favourite roving reporter is nonplussed this week as this piece of news from the one and only human riff comes into our shared inboxes. Bart has a one word comment: "Really???"

Keith Richards remains unimpressed by the record Rolling Stone named the Greatest Album of All Time, the Beatles' 1967 LP Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band. In a recent interview with Esquire, the Rolling Stones guitarist pitted the album against his band's own psychedelic experiment, released the same year.

"The Beatles sounded great when they were the Beatles," he said. "But there's not a lot of roots in that music. I think they got carried away. Why not? If you're the Beatles in the Sixties, you just get carried away – you forget what it is you wanted to do. You're starting to do Sgt. Pepper. Some people think it's a genius album, but I think it's a mishmash of rubbish, kind of like Satanic Majesties – 'Oh, if you can make a load of shit, so can we.'"

<http://www.rollingstone.com/music/news/keith-richards-the-beatles-sgt-peppers-was-rubbish-20150805#ixzz3impPvues>



GALAHAD TO RELEASE DOUBLE LIVE CD/DVD - 'SOLIDARITY - LIVE IN KONIN'

Yet more Galahad album activity in this our 30th anniversary year: We are pleased to announce the release of 'Galahad - Solidarity - Live in Konin' which was recorded at the Centrum Kultury Oskard theatre in Konin, Poland on Saturday 26th October 2013.

This live album will be released by our good friends at Oskar Productions in the form of a 2CD/DVD digipack and will be available from all the usual sources including the official Galahad web site merchandise page.

The track listing, which includes the entire concert, is as follows:

CD1

1. Salvation I – Overture
2. Salvation II – Judgement Day
3. Guardian Angel
4. Empires Never Last
5. Secret Kingdoms..
6. ...And Secret Worlds
7. Singularity

CD2

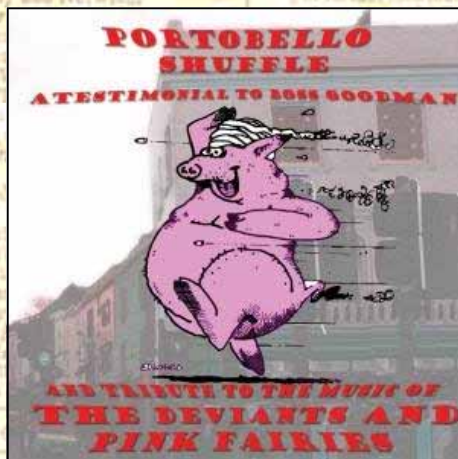
8. Beyond the Barbed Wire
9. This Life Could Be My Last
10. Sleepers
11. Guardian Angel – Reprise
12. Painted Lady
13. Seize the Day

DVD

1. Salvation I – Overture
2. Salvation II – Judgement Day
3. Guardian Angel
4. Empires Never Last
5. Secret Kingdoms..
6. ...And Secret Worlds
7. Singularity
8. Beyond the Barbed Wire
9. This Life Could Be My Last
10. Sleepers
11. Guardian Angel – Reprise
12. Painted Lady
13. Seize the Day

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

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



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

MICHAEL DES BARRÉS ON
LITTLE STEVEN'S UNDERGROUND GARAGE
MAXIMUM ROCK AND ROLL
MORNINGS 8AM - 11AM ET CH21 **SIRIUS** | ((XM))
SATELLITE RADIO
(FILLING IN FOR ANDREW LOOG OLDHAM)



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!



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

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



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

ARTISTS:

Tim Wenzel

<https://www.facebook.com/CoyoteFloeMusic?fref=nf>

Cloud Over Jupiter

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

The Aaron Clift Experiment

<http://www.facebook.com/AaronCliftMusic?fref=nf>

Profusion

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

Coalition

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

Circuline

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

Dave Kerzner

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

RDG

<http://www.facebook.com/rdgrocks?fref=nf>

Telergy

<http://www.facebook.com/telergymusic?fref=nf>

One

<http://www.facebook.com/1OneUniverse?fref=ts>

Backdrop art by: Csilla Savos — with Robert McClung, Tim Wenzel, Dave Kerzner, Steve Gresswell, Jerry King, Marian Rodriguez, Colin Tench, Aaron Clift, Andrew Colyer, Vladimer Lado Sichinava, Bill Ray, Raymond DiGiorgio and Blake Carpenter.

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Here**

Friday Night Progressive



Donald Theodore "Don" Kent (1944 – 2015)

Kent was an American collector of blues and bluegrass recordings, a founder and owner of record labels (such as Mamlish Records, Country Turtle Records, Flying Crow Records), and a much sought-after writer of liner notes not only on his own labels' issues but also on others', such as Yazoo Records. Many of the blues reissue albums of the 1960s and 1970s use 78 rpm records out of his large collection.

Kent was born in Chicago, Illinois, and later was employed as a social worker in the New York City Department of Social Services. In the 1960s he was a member of the so-called New York "Blues Mafia", a group of blues enthusiasts, whose other members were Steve Calt (writer of liner notes and books), Samuel Charters (RBF Records), Lawrence 'Larry' Cohn (CBS/Epic, Columbia/Sony Records), John Fahey (aka 'Blind Joe Death', Takoma Records), Michael Stewart (aka 'Backwards Sam Firk'), Stefan Grossman (aka 'Kid Future', Kicking Mule Records), Tom Hoskins (aka 'Fang', who 'rediscovered' Mississippi John Hurt), Bernie Klatzko (Herwin Records), Jim McKune, Nick Perls (Yazoo and Blue Goose Records), Phil Spiro (who - along with Nick Perls and Dick Waterman - 'rediscovered' Eddie 'Son' House) and Pete Whelan (Origin Jazz Library).

He died at the Regional Medical Center in Spartanburg, South Carolina, aged 71.



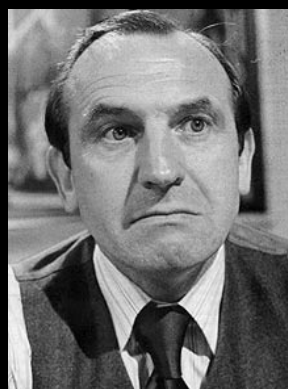
David Gordon Nobbs (1935 – 2015)

Nobbs was an English comedy writer and humanist, best known for writing the 1970s series *The Fall and Rise of Reginald Perrin*, adapted from his own novels.

Nobbs was born in Kent. Following an education at Marlborough College and Cambridge University, he worked as a reporter for the *Sheffield Star*, before starting his career in comedy as a writer for *That Was The Week That Was* in the early 1960s. He wrote for many of Britain's comedy performers over the years, including Kenneth Williams, Frankie Howerd, Les Dawson and The Two Ronnies.

Nobbs was the creator of the sitcom *The Fall and Rise of Reginald Perrin* (1976–79), adapted from his own Reginald Perrin novels, which "told the story of a man living an escapist fantasy in response to the mundanity of his daily commute". The TV series

starred Leonard Rossiter as Perrin.



Nobbs also wrote the comedy/drama series *A Bit of a Do* (1989) and the Henry Pratt series of novels, the fourth of which, *Pratt à Manger*, was published in 2006. His novel *It Had to be You* was published in 2011.

THOSE WE HAVE LOST

A passionate humanist and a believer in the ideals of secularism, Nobbs was a longstanding Patron of the British Humanist Association. Although he was devoutly religious into his teens, at 18 Nobbs realised he was an atheist. From then on and throughout his career, he used his writing to explore humanist ideas about the nature of people and relationships. In particular, he cited his novels *Obstacles to Young Love* and *It Had to Be You* as two books strongly influenced by Humanism, saying "I would describe them as being humanist books as well as humorous ones."



Eddie Cusic
(1926 – 2015)

Cusic was an American blues musician, born in the Wilmot community south of Leland, Mississippi.

He grew up farming with his family and was first inspired to play the blues from hearing men play at suppers and other get-togethers in his community.

Like many Delta musicians of his generation, his first attempts to play were done on a diddly-bow, a one string instrument consisting of a piece of bailing wire attached to a wall and played with a knife or bottle neck.

He eventually moved up to a Sears Roebuck guitar and began playing with other local musicians.

In the early 1950s, Cusic formed a group called the Rhythm Aces. It was a three-piece band featuring two guitars and a drummer.

The group they played the clubs in Greenville, Leland and in juke joints throughout the Delta.

One of the members of the group was future blues legend "Little" Milton Campbell.

A native of Greenville, Campbell has long attested to the early influence Cusic had on his guitar playing.

Cusic died of prostate cancer at the age of 89 on 11th August 2015.

Stephen Lewis (1926 – 2015)



Lewis was best known for his role as officious inspector "Blakey" in the 1970s ITV sitcom *On the Buses*.

Lewis also played "Smiler" in the BBC's *Last of the Summer Wine*.

Born in east London in 1926, he got his start at the Theatre Royal Stratford East under Joan Littlewood.

In his role as Inspector Cyril "Blakey" Blake, Lewis constantly clashed, and was usually outwitted by, Reg Varney's wily bus driver Stan Butler. He also appeared as Clem "Smiler" Hemmingway in more than 130 episodes of *Last of the Summer Wine*, starting in 1988 and continuing until 2007.

According to his family, the actor died "quite peacefully" in a nursing home in Wanstead, east London, in the early hours of the 12th August.

THOSE WE HAVE LOST



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



Gonzo #32 The Dutch Festie c...

actions



Gonzo #30 The Mick Abrahams...

actions



Gonzo #27 The Prog shirt

actions



Gonzo #24 The Daavid Allen shirt

actions



Gonzo #23 The Michael Des B...

actions



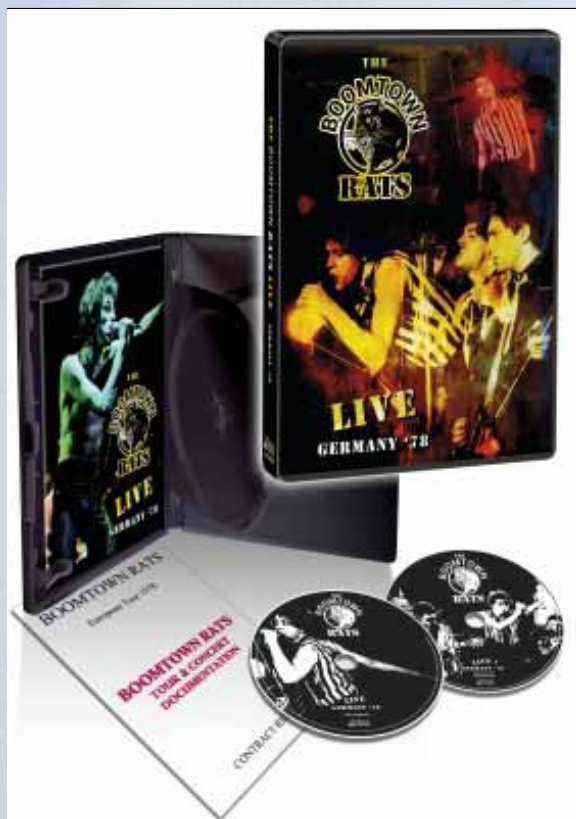
Yer original Gonzo Weekly shirt

actions



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

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



Artist The Boomtown Rats
Title Live in Germany '78
Cat No. HST308DVD
Label Gonzo

In 1975 friends Garry Roberts, Simon Crowe, Johnnie Moylett, Patrick Cusack and Gerry Cott formed a band in Dun Laoghaire, Ireland. Bob Geldof was originally invited to be the band's

manager, but he soon found himself nominated to take on the role of lead vocals by guitarist Garry Roberts, who originally had that job and didn't want it.

The band's early influences were Dr. Feelgood, The Rolling Stones, The Who, The Doors and Bob Marley, among many others. Gerry and Pete arranged the band's first gig for Halloween 1975 under the name of The Nightlife Thugs, at the Bolton Street Technical College, where they - and Johnnie, were studying Architectural Technology. Just before the band went on stage, they changed their name to The Boomtown Rats, who were a gang mentioned in Woody Guthrie's autobiography, "Bound For Glory".

The Rats were soon causing a buzz throughout the whole of Ireland. In 1976 The Boomtown Rats relocated to England in search of a record deal. They turned down a million pound deal from Richard Branson's Virgin Records, and decided instead to sign for a new label that had been set up by former Phonogram man Nigel Grange and DJ Chris Hill. The new label was called Ensign.

The Boomtown Rats played their first ever UK gig on May 6th. 1977 at the Lodestar Club, Ribchester, Blackburn, Lancashire. The supporting acts were Demolition, and Disco-Punk Chris Graham. Having undertaken a hectic schedule of touring including gigs with Tom Petty, and The Ramones, The Boomtown Rats debut single "Looking After Number One" entered the UK charts in it's first week of release at No. 78. The NME made it their single of the week. The Rats did their first TV show, a turn on The Marc Bolan Show. Marc tragically died 2 weeks later in a motor accident. "Looking After Number One" peaked at No.11 in the UK charts and The Rats



were invited to do their first TOTP appearance. The band had now arrived. The Rats released their debut album, the imaginatively entitled "Boomtown Rats". The album reached 18 in the UK charts.

In 1978 the single "She's So Modern" reached No.12 in the UK charts, more gigs, more tours, more exposure. Geldof was now becoming as well known for his motor-mouth as he is for his music, picking up the nickname "Bob The Gob" by the music press for his outspoken views. The Rats second album "A Tonic For The Troops" produced by Robert Mutt Lange reaches No.8 in the album charts and hangs around for 44 weeks. There was more TV, a promotional trip to America and November saw The Rats reach the top, when the single "Rat Trap" knocked John Travolta & Olivia Newton John off the No.1 spot.

The Boomtown Rats made history as the first Irish band to have a UK No.1 hit. "Rat Trap" is also recognized as the first New Wave song that made No.1 in the charts. In January 1979 Geldof hears the story on the news of the Californian schoolgirl, Brenda Spencer who shot and killed her principal of the school and injured many of her school mates. When interviewed and asked why she did it, she replied "I Don't Like Mondays". This quote proved to be inspirational to Bob Geldof & Johnnie Fingers. The ensuing single became a smash hit world-wide, reaching the No.1 spot in 32 countries and quite rightly became an all-time classic. The Boomtown Rats undertook a world tour, taking in America, Europe, Japan, Australia and New Zealand. The American leg of the tour ended at The Palladium in New York. The Boomtown Rats third album "The Fine Art Of Surfacing" reached No.7 in the UK album charts.

In 1980, a Dublin court cancelled a Boomtown Rats concert. Bob Geldof rejected the court's decision and The Boomtown Rats battled on for 2 weeks to be allowed to play in Ireland. The Boomtown Rats held the gig at Leixlip Castle to fourteen thousand fans... with Bob Geldof claiming a Boomtown Rats victory. In 1981 The Rats recorded their new album "Mondo Bongo" in Ibiza with producer Tony Visconti who had previously produced albums with T Rex, Bowie, Thin Lizzy, The Stranglers, Iggy Pop, to name but a few. The album "Mondo Bongo" went gold again. Now a recurring event for each new Rats album. The album featured the classic hit "Banana Republic" which has been called Ireland's alternative national anthem! Lead guitarist Gerry Cott now left the band, who continued as a 5-piece. Geldof stars in director Alan Parkers classic film of Pink Floyd's The

Wall. The Rats tour Thailand, India, Japan, Malaya, Hong Kong and Singapore.

In 1982 a new generation of bands breaks through and The Rats new album "V Deep", again produced by Visconti becomes The Rats first record setback. The single House On Fire does well in the UK charts. The Rats tour of the UK to promote the album however is a complete sell-out. In 1984 The Rats brilliant single "Drag Me Down" limps into the Top 50. The Geldof masterpiece "Dave" sinks without trace, although Pete Townsend of The Who said Dave was "the best single of 1984".

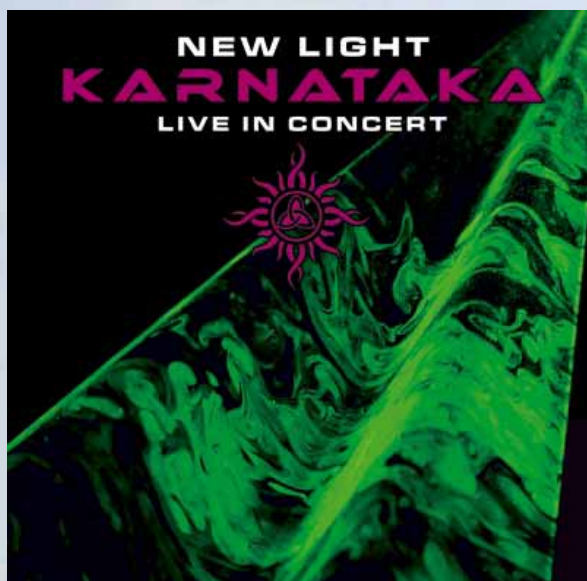
In late October 1984 Geldof watches the Ethiopian famine on the BBC News and decides to "do something". The other Rats wholeheartedly support him.

In 1985 The Boomtown Rats sing on the Geldof/Midge Ure penned Band Aid record "Do They Know It's Christmas". In its first week of release the single became the UK's fastest seller of all time, entering the chart at number one and going on to sell over three million copies, making it the biggest-selling single in UK history up to that point. On July 13th 1985, The Boomtown Rats were just one of the greatest artists in rock 'n roll history to play the Live Aid Concert in front of billions of people. In 1986, and so The Boomtown Rats play their last gig in Ireland for Self-Aid.

Unlike 10 years previously when The Rats understood precisely what they stood for, who they were and what their intention were by '86 this had now become unclear. Where could they go musically after all that had been achieved as a group both musically and socially. There were few battles left to fight that they hadn't already won. And so they went their separate ways.

In 2013 The Boomtown Rats re-group and once again overwhelm the tens of thousands at the Isle of Wight Festival. The songs had not only lasted but had over the years attained a newer relevance and power. Hearing them afresh the critics were amazed at how contemporary the Rats, their music, their songs and their attitude -unchanged after all those years still were. And are!! And now, comes an unreleased live concert from Germany 1978 on DVD/CD!

Here is the undiluted towering energy, speed, anger and sheer joy of playing in one of the great British/Irish bands of our time at their peak and in their prime.



Artist Karnataka
Title New Light
Cat No. KTKCD006
Label Immrama

New Light (Double CD) was recorded at The Met Theatre, Bury, UK during the band's critically acclaimed New Light Tour in 2012 and captures Karnataka at their most powerful and majestic best. New Light features tracks from the band's back catalogue including the award winning (Best International Album – World Web Awards Italy) studio album The Gathering Light. The set also includes previously unreleased versions of the traditional Celtic classic Lagan Love and new song My Love. New Light marks the debut performance of lead vocalist Hayley Griffiths' her breathtaking voice clearly illustrating why she was handpicked by Michael Flatley himself to perform in the Celtic phenomenon Riverdance and Lord Of The Dance. Hayley's incredible vocal range brings a new dimension to the sound of Karnataka, marking their transition to a powerful, symphonic tour de force.

Artist Karnataka
Title New Light
Cat No. KTKBR001
Label Immrama

New Light (Blu-Ray) was filmed in High Definition video at The Met Theatre, Bury, UK during the band's critically acclaimed New Light Tour in 2012 and captures Karnataka at their most powerful and majestic best. New Light features tracks from the band's back catalogue



including the award winning (Best International Album – World Web Awards Italy) studio album The Gathering Light. The set also includes previously unreleased versions of the traditional Celtic classic Lagan Love and new song My Love. New Light marks the debut performance of lead vocalist Hayley Griffiths, her breathtaking voice clearly illustrating why she was handpicked by Michael Flatley himself to perform in the Celtic phenomenon Riverdance and Lord Of The Dance. Hayley's incredible vocal range brings a new dimension to the sound of Karnataka, marking their transition to a powerful, symphonic, tour de force.

Artist Karnataka
Title New Light
Cat No. KTKDVD001
Label Immrama

New Light (DVD) was filmed in High Definition video at The Met Theatre, Bury, UK during the band's critically acclaimed New Light Tour in 2012 and captures Karnataka at their most powerful and majestic best. New Light features tracks from the band's back catalogue including the award winning (Best International Album – World Web Awards Italy) studio album The Gathering Light. The set also includes previously unreleased versions of the traditional Celtic classic Lagan Love and new song My Love. New Light marks the debut performance of lead

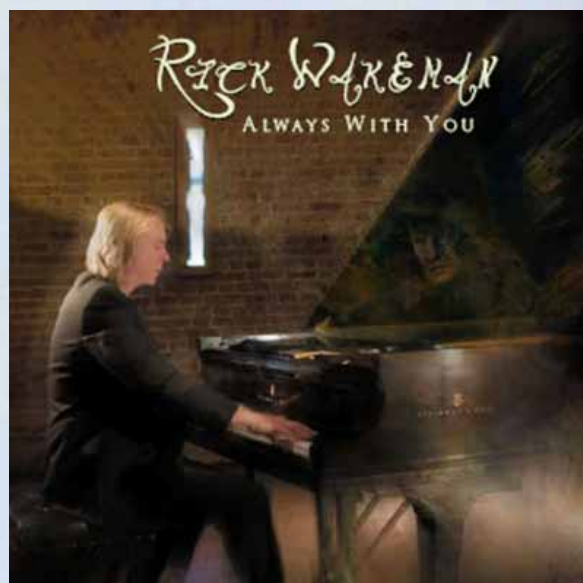


vocalist Hayley Griffiths, her breathtaking voice clearly illustrating why she was handpicked by Michael Flatley himself to perform in the Celtic phenomenon Riverdance and Lord Of The Dance. Hayley's incredible vocal range brings a new dimension to the sound of Karnataka, marking their transition to a powerful, symphonic, tour de force.

Artist Rick Wakeman
Title Always With You
Cat No. MFVP126CD
Label Music Fusion

For the last forty years Rick Wakeman has immersed himself in music. Leaving the Royal College of Music Rick has worked with some of the biggest names in rock and pop music playing on some of the biggest hits by artists as diverse as Cat Stevens, Marc Bolan and David Bowie. Likewise he has played with one of the biggest rock bands in the world. As a member of Rick played some of the biggest arenas in the world and released massively successful albums.

In 1973 he released his first proper solo album The Six Wives Of Henry The VIII following that album up in the seventies and eighties with other hugely popular and successful albums.



In the eighties Rick also recorded albums in the then popular genre entitled "New Age" Releasing such popular albums as The Aspirant Series of recordings (Aspirant Sunrise, Aspirant Sunset and Aspirant Sunshadows)

It would seem perfectly logical then that Rick would also record music by some of the world's finest composers leaving his own individual stamp on these recordings.

For centuries, composers of all nationalities have been taking existing musical themes from other composers and rewriting them by putting their own twists and turns into the music and in the process, often giving a completely new slant to that of the composer's original intentions.

Continuing in this age-old tradition, Rick Wakeman has created his own musical variations, purely for piano of many different genres of music, which stretch from choral work to full orchestra and folk songs and even rock with a version of Stairway To Heaven.

Always With You contains compositions from the new and the old all of which have been recorded by Rick in his own inimitable style.

Always With You is an album of accomplishment and melody and an album that will bear repeated play. With tracks such as Ave Maria, The Piano Messiah, Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring and the title track Always With You this album will appeal to a wider audience than Rick usually appeals to through his rock releases mixing as it does the contemporary alongside the traditional. I mean.

JON MEETS BILLY



I don't think I had ever come across the phenomenon of mass grieving until the autumn of 1997.

One Saturday in August of that year I had spent something like six hours together with Jan Scarff, a mate of mine, having our photographs taken. At the time I was seen as somewhat of an authority on the subject of UFOs. I wasn't of course, but had invented myself as such in order to earn enough money to pay for my exorbitantly expensive divorce, and also - I will admit with a mildly embarrassed blush - to meet cosmic minded chicks. I will confirm that both aims were successful.

However, I digress as I so often do within my inky fingered scribblings. I was feeling particularly full of myself, because - for the first, and to date the only time - I had sold an article to the hallowed pages of *The Times* itself. We spent ages over this bloody photo session and were absolutely exhausted when we finished. As the photographer packed up his gear I joked. "how much do you want to bet that some member of the Royal Family has a car crash, and the bloody story never appears?"

Everybody laughed.

The next morning at about six o'clock I was fast asleep. The telephone rang. it was Jan.

"I think that you should switch on the television" he said, and then rang off.

I had never seen such an outpouring of public grief, with nine hour queues to sign the books if condolences, and piles of flowers and soft toys left outside churches, war memorials and other places of geomantic interest.

I got myself sacked by the BBC. There was a discussion on my regular *Weird about the West* show about the conspiracy theories surrounding Diana's death. I chipped in that the only people to benefit were Interflora, and was promptly dismissed.

Five years later it all happened again with the demise of the Queen Mother, but this week I have noted something bizarrely similar.

Since I have been the editor of these hallowed pages, we have borne witness to the death of quite a few notable musicians who are of importance to

web

Result of Chris Squire Filmer

amazon.co.uk

Chris Squire Filmer, Chris Squire movie list, Chris Squire movies (cast, full movie of Chris Squire

Yes Play First Show Since Chris Squire's Passing

MelodicRock.com

Date: August 12, 2015 00:21MM (http://www.melodicrock.com/news/news/yes-play-first-show-since-chris-squires-passing-20150810150221MM/VLT)

Chris Squire

Planet Six String

style: professional guitar technical style progressive rock/symphonic rock/Alt rock.

Chris Squire

guitar-list

biography of Chris Squire (4 March 1948 – 20 June 2015) innovative bass player, songwriter, and secondary vocalist from the progressive rock.

1979 Sunn Chris Squire YES Amplifier Print Ad

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news

YES Play First Show Since Chris Squire's Passing at Foxwoods (PHOTOS)

Slide Magazine

The first YES concert since the passing of founding member Chris Squire started with a poignant and very touching tribute to the passing of the bass ...

Yes Pay Tribute To Chris Squire At First Concert Since His Death

anti80s.com

(Class: Rock) Yes began their first concert since the death of Chris Squire by paying an emotional tribute to the late bassist. The only man to have



yes

Chris Squire

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people who are interested in the sort of music that we cover. The two most notable of these are perhaps Mick Farren and Daevid Allen, both of whom I knew personally, and the deaths of whom did hit me hard. The passing of both of these men was noted quite extensively in the mainstream press which was something that I found rather gratifying.

Earlier this year Chris Squire, the bass player and last remaining founding member of long term British prog rockers *Yes* announced:

“This will be the first time since the band formed in 1968 that *Yes* will have performed live without me,” says Chris Squire. “But the other guys and myself have agreed that Billy Sherwood will do an excellent job of covering my parts and the show as a whole will deliver the same *Yes* experience that our fans have come to expect over the years.”

Squire had been diagnosed with acute erythroid leukemia, and whilst everyone wrote that they were sure that he would recover soon, I privately thought that it would take a minor miracle to intervene in the aetiology of such a virulent strain of the disease. And sure enough, I was asleep one Sunday afternoon in June when Corinna woke me up to tell me that Chris Squire had died.

As I thought they would, the newspapers were full of tributes to Squire, and - because *Yes* were more famous than either *Gong* or *The Deviants* - there were more tributes to him in the papers than there had been to either Mick or Daevid. But time like an ever rolling stream bears all its rock and roll heroes away and the flow of tribute stories dried up.

Fast forward to the beginning of August, and *Yes* play their first gigs ever without Chris Squire. And

the floodgates have opened. I was completely unprepared for the outpouring of emotional articles, tributes and blog posts which appeared. I had already been scheduled to do an interview with Billy Sherwood who has taken over bass duties with the band, and serendipitously it turned out that it happened on the day after their first gig.....

**Listen
Here**



Douglas Harr

Ear Candy for the Hungry Audiophile

PROG ROCK HISTORY

Book Review: *Mountains Come Out of the Sky, The Illustrated History of Prog Rock*, by Will Romano

Backbeat Books, Hal Leonard

Corporation, Milwaukee © 2010 by Will Romano

ISBN 978-0-87930-991-6

As I prepare a manuscript for my own book for next year, I've been doing some research on other works that cover progressive, classic and space rock music genres. There is quite a mix out there as anyone interested in music journalism knows. Most of the books I've found are about specific bands, such as Yes, Genesis, Pink Floyd, Gentle Giant, Led Zeppelin and many others. My favorite of these, *I Know What I Like* by Armando Gallo, long time Genesis biographer was covered in an earlier article. I've found a few books that focus on very specific works by

those bands, the most excellent of which is Tim Smolko's *Jethro Tull's Thick and a Brick and A Passion Play: Inside Two Long Songs*. Some are by photographers or artists and the best of these is Roger & Martyn Dean's *Magnetic Storm* which chronicles Roger's art and architectural design as well as Martyn's work creating the fantastic staging Yes deployed during their early years.

Many rock music books make an attempt to cover the entire genre or specifically the progressive rock music genre and these books can be the most difficult to assemble. There is the encyclopedic *The Billboard Guide to Progressive Music* by Bradley Smith, *Progressive Rock Reconsidered* by Kevin Holm-Hudson and one that ties prog to the counterculture of the times called *Rocking The Classics* by Edward Mekan, among others. Often these books end up being for reference only (*Billboard Guide*) or a bit more academic and stuffy. The best of the books I've found that delve into the progressive rock genre and its practitioners is Will Romano's *Mountains Come Out of the Sky*.

how cynical people have become. Christmas used to be goodwill amongst all men, peace on earth. How has it descended into nothing more or less than a marketing opportunity?"

Once it became obvious that the three members of ELP could only do so much without the momentum of the band to carry them, they decided to regroup, rather than record solo records, and pour their energies back

write) leave a positive impression.

You always hear about composers interpreting and interspersing key aspects of their lives and influences into their master works. "Piano Concerto No. 1," orchestrated by John Mayer (who conducted the London Philharmonic Orchestra), is a slice of Emerson's psyche, musical heritage, and personal life, the first time since the Nice's "Five Bridges Suite" that he tack-

on the California session/fusion vibe breaking into the mainstream at the time) "L.A. Nights" (cowritten by Emerson, featuring Joe Walsh of Eagles fame on guitar), most of which was recorded nearly two years prior.

While the three solo sides have their moments, one thing is certain: ELP operated more efficiently and (for the most part) creatively as a team. The opening track of the

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The Nice: Elegy (1971)



Trilogy (1972)



Welcome Back, My Friends, to the Show that Never Ends - Ladies and Gentlemen, Emerson, Lake & Palmer (1974)



The Atlantic Years (1992)



The Return of the Manticore (1993)

Copyrighted Material

Mountains Come Out of the Sky

THE ILLUSTRATED
HISTORY OF
PROG ROCK

FOREWORD BY BILL BRUFORD

WILL ROMANO

Copyrighted Material

Romano's book, reportedly the result of three years of effort, is an excellent, thoroughly researched document that includes interviews with the artists, essays, and vibrant color photos that include album covers, portraits of the artists and live shots. After a nice forward by Bill Bruford, the book begins with the ever-important question "What is Prog?" This is answered quite well in a short essay that includes Romano's own position on the subject, peppered with quotes from Greg Lake (ELP), Ian McDonald & John Wetton (King Crimson), Steve Howe (Yes) and others who present a clear and simple definition. The script moves directly into a study of prog's early history, and first practitioners including The Beatles, The Moody Blues, and Frank Zappa while charting the impact of the Mellotron and Moog keyboards on the sound of the emerging bands in the scene.

The story continues with chapters devoted to the six largest acts in the genre, starting with Pink Floyd, and continuing with King Crimson, Emerson, Lake & Palmer, Yes, Genesis, and Jethro Tull. Each group's chapter is well researched and composed, including many direct quotes from Romano's own interviews with band members, producers, engineers, and peers. The material is factual and engaging, detailing the origins of the bands, descriptions of the music and observations as to where it fits in history from today's perspective. Follow-up chapters cover some other major bands, primarily from the 1970's. These include groups that were part of the Canterbury scene, some who delivered a sort of Prog Folk sound, bands hailing from American, Italy and Germany, and an additional set of key acts including Camel, Gentle Giant, Marillion. Some of these chapters are lighter on content, particularly when the bands hail from outside the U.K. But Romano makes a defensible case that the birthplace and origin of progressive rock is Britain, and this focus keeps the book from becoming yet another encyclopedic reference, instead allowing him to tell the complete story of the most important acts without becoming ponderous.

Well-read prog fanatics will find bits of new information here, but more importantly, will see that the content on each band details what one must know in order to understand the act and their legacy. I have already used the book to introduce a band to someone who is not so versed, and they attain a quick understanding of the group, it's key albums, and iconography. In this way the content will please existing and new fans alike. The book includes a bibliography and a discography that includes almost 300 titles, almost all of which I would concur belong in every collector's library.

Special mention must be made that this volume is referred to as a "visual history" for good reason. The

design by Damien Castaneda and color rendering by the printers is exceptional. There is a generous set of photos, including album cover art, band portraits and live shots. Many of these have not been seen before appearing here, and several are quite rare. These have been edited so that the book is colorful and vibrant. An occasional ribbon at the footing allows for key albums to be nicely referenced, with their cover and year of release, and there is a clever design technique overlaying bits of album cover art and labels as portals into the band's iconography. It's almost a coffee table book format, and worthy of its sturdy construction.

In summary this is an excellent entry in progressive rock literature, the musicians and readable descriptions of what makes this music the primary region from which the form emerged and flourished. The book is well made, so we end up with a fine set of bands and commerce for this avid reader and collector.

By the way, our own Gonzo Multimedia label carries a load of interesting books on the genre, most of which are more about placing music in the context of it's times, with socio and political commentary. One that I plan to read soon is *Frank Zappa et al - The Real Porn Wars* (http://www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk/product_details/15802/Frank_Zappa_et_al-The_Real_Porn_Wars.html) which covers the maestro's fight against the puritanical "Parent's Resource Center" in the 1980's here in the states.



One that is more focused on exposing music that I was most surprised by is Neil & Tom Nixon's - *500 Albums You Won't Believe Until You Hear Them* ([http://www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk/product_details/15804/Neil_&_Tom_Nixon-](http://www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk/product_details/15804/Neil_&_Tom_Nixon-500_Albums_You_Won't_Believe_Until_You_Hear_Them.html)

[500_Albums_You_Won't_Believe_Until_You_Hear_Them.html](http://www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk/product_details/15804/Neil_&_Tom_Nixon-500_Albums_You_Won't_Believe_Until_You_Hear_Them.html)). I thought I had a lot of rare music, but came across hundreds of peculiar and rare album recommendations! Check some of these out.

EMERSON, LAKE & PALMER



Welcome Back My Friends . . .

MANY FANS OF PROGRESSIVE ROCK CLAIM YES WERE THE

soul of the genre: If this is so, then Emerson Lake and Palmer were certainly the power, the glory, the spectacle—the so-called first supergroup of prog rock.

As soon as news hit that Keith Emerson, the keyboardist for the Nice; Greg Lake, the bassist/vocalist of King Crimson; and Carl Palmer, the drummer for the Crazy World of Arthur Brown and Atomic Rooster, had joined forces as ELP, the press had dubbed the band a supergroup—before they'd played a single note.

The band was “supersize” in everything: ELP were superfast and boasted superhuman virtuosity, superegos, and a super pedigree. Perhaps sensing the weight and responsibility of such a mantle being handed to them, Emerson Lake and Palmer performed as though they had something to prove to themselves and the world.

The band's shows were some of the most bombastic in prog rock history, full of pyrotechnic physical prowess and stage production: Whether it was Palmer's blazing, Buddy Rich-inspired drum solos; live cannons being fired onstage; Emerson's humongous modular synthesizer unit (a literal wall of sound equipment, augmented by stacks of Leslie cabinets, used to generate ungodly noises);

Sample page design, picture portals, backdrops (c) Will Romano 2010

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.





My Free Festival (and gigs)

The Festival I wished I had gone to was Glastonbury 1971, I've treasured the Triple LP set and most of its musical contents since whenever I bought it, which must have been in 1973 or so. I've lost all the goodies that came with it but still have the vinyl in excellent condition, the bit that matters most. The Pink Fairies 'Uncle Harry' is to me, one of the defining moments of rock music, allegedly tripped out of their trees, blasting their definitive epic into the night sky from the original pyramid stage. Paul Rudolph's soaring guitar plus the twin drums of Russ and Twink beating their meats for all they were worth, the anti-establishment lyrics delivered with a guttural rock and rock voice. I was only 14 and still at school at the time though. My first gig was Roxy Music (with Eno) at the Fairfield Halls in Croydon, which I guess was in late 1972. Not long after my 16th birthday, one of my friends had heard Gong on John Peel's radio show and that was the end of glam/art pop for me.

One sunny Saturday in June 1973, we headed into town on the tube to see our new musical heroes, who were topping a free one day gig called the Magic Roundabout. This turned out to be an area of rough ground underneath the roundabout of the elevated section of the A40 into London at Shepherd's Bush. The wondrous 'Flying Teapot' LP had just been released on the then new Virgin Records. (Remember the Faust Tapes?, Virgin's first LP, 49p, the price of a single at the time, saw one the other day being offered for £30, and it looked unplayable!). I'd taken my mono cassette recorder and pretty much taped the whole day, wish I still had those tapes now. We enjoyed a procession of bands before Gong. Chilli Willi and the Red Hot Peppers, Clancy, Reverend Mother and the gentle vibes of the Global Village Trucking Company. I saw the 'Globes' a few times later on, and still occasionally play their one studio LP and rather nice live side of the second Greasy Truckers LP set. Just before Gong took the makeshift stage, someone passed us half their still burning 'roll-up', it seemed

JOHN BRODIE-GOOD

itar
ss
Sax, Flute

There once was a pin shop in Greve
Gave away paper plates with its stew
But the one in your hand
You get with a band
Namely Gong, who right at this moment, or maybe
just a little while ago, or certainly pretty soon at
any rate, and my guess is definitely as good as the
next man's, will be playing right here before you.



much stronger and rather more acrid than the 10 Player's No 6 we had been sharing.... Gong weaved their aural magic and I must have seen them 10 times since. T'was the first time I saw Jesus too, dancing away, how did that guy manage to be at every gig in the 70s!? Whilst it was just one day, and very urban, I remember being struck by the chilled vibe of the audience, I was hooked, the 'underground' was for me.

Later that summer, August, on a sunny Saturday morning, one of our gang and I caught the train to Windsor, to join the second Free Festival. I have no idea what we told our parents, but they let us go. I don't remember having a sleeping bag or anything like that, and we certainly had hardly any money. We picked up a flyer somewhere, probably wandering down the Portobello Road on a previous Saturday, and had noticed the Fairies were due to play. We arrived to find the tribes gathered, on what I remember was a long open grassy area, with a gentle slope rising at one end, the edge of a deciduous forest on the far side. We were in hippy heaven, wandering around amongst all the heads, the sweet smell of Mary Jane in the air. We found out that the Fairies were there, but couldn't play due to 'brain damage'. Disappointment was short-lived however as we heard that Hawkwind were setting up at the bottom end of the site and so we hurried down there and sat down on the grass, just behind the rope fence, behind which the band was getting ready to play.

I don't remember the sound quality being that great, I do remember how cool I thought

Lemmy looked though, shades glued on, that big Rickenbacker bass in his hands, the decorated back line with spacey motifs and graphics painted or stencilled on the band's speaker cabs. I recall they were playing around lunchtime or so, and the sun was shining. Major moment number one of that day was about to take place. I was a late-starter with members of the opposite sex, but full of teenage hormones and very keen to get started, if horribly shy and unconfident (boy's only school didn't help either). Venus herself suddenly appeared, Stacia, and much to our total delight she disrobed and started dancing in front of the band. I'm very happy to have my first memory of a real naked lady from that day! (I think she may beat a Bay City Rollers fan esteemed Editor?) A 'fuzz' chopper had been flying around high over the site and I swear it suddenly came down much lower at that point too. To keep the equilibrium in balance

Jesus was also there and pretty quickly entirely on show too!

After Hawkwind we went and sat up in the middle of the main throng, at the base of the slope with a view down towards one, or possibly two small stages. My friend had gone off for a slash and re-appeared a while later with a big smile on his face. 'Look what I've got'. He opened his hand to reveal two small tablets. Acid! I think, but am not sure, that was free too! We had devoured various books about 'innerspace' and particularly the drugs section of 'Alternative London', Nicholas Saunderson's UK 'alternative living handbook'. We were both more



than ready to fly, magic moments number two, coming up! We swallowed them in an instant and sat back to wait. I don't claim to remember many specifics of the next 12 hours or so but I do remember a few. After about half an hour we began to feel a bit unsettled, our vision was distorting a little, flickering patches of colours within our overall vision. Then the rush came, that I will never forget. A ball of energy seemed to have formed in my pelvis, and suddenly whoosh, this great wave of 'energy' shot up my spine and my head just exploded into pure ecstasy. Colours, visions, sounds, smells and tastes all mingled in ways that you cannot describe, unless you have experienced a 'good trip'. I don't think we actually moved from our spot the whole time, I remember the spell being occasionally broken by the noise of a climbing aircraft from nearby Heathrow, otherwise we were totally flying in our new wonderful world. I know we 'heard' lots of bands but I can't tell you anything about any of them, the Half Human Band were one is all I know from an announcement made from one of the stages early in the evening. Funnily enough, a couple of years later I was flying high again, this time the trip started in a small cottage on the Norfolk coast. Someone put a record on and I was sure I was listening to an amazing new 'Floyd' LP. I found out later in the day when we came down it was in fact the dreaded 'rollers, requested by the householder's small daughter at the time!

It must have been the early hours before we finally did move, the stages now silent by this time. We found ourselves sitting by a fire with a small group of people and whiled away the rest of the night until dawn. Joints were occasionally passed round and the group of complete strangers chatted happily under the stars above. After daylight had returned we headed home, for a bath, something to eat (I don't recall eating anything for over 36 hours) and some sleep. It had been an life-changing experience. A large social gathering of friendly people, with no rules and no 'state' interference – it felt like real freedom. (The 1974 gathering ended up being a completely different story, with Thames Valley's finest violently breaking the proceedings up. It must have been horrendous, and clearly was 'luckily' elements of the media were there to witness, record and broadcast what the then government of the day, did to a group of it's own 'peaceful young people'.)

I don't claim to have been an active member of the underground, perhaps I could be regarded as a weekend hippy, but the positive aspects of that free festival struck a chord that has remained with me ever since. As similar experiences did to many others, and modern society as a whole. I couldn't help but smile when I read Steve Job's biography a few years back, and the author cites Job's as saying 'tripping' was one of the most influential experiences of his life. As with everything in life however, there are two sides to the taking of LSD, you can argue that you just lose your common sense, or you can feel it removes the filters that enable us all to live a normal life, and inter-relate

to each other on the same level. It arguably allows you to experience your senses to the fullest, and feel the real flow of the gift of life. Conversely the loss of 'ego' during a trip can make the experience very dangerous for some people too. I feel lucky to have taken it when it was still largely produced for the quality of the effects, I hear nowadays, you ain't got a clue what you might be about to ingest. Progress yet again.

I went to Glastonbury in 1982, one of the really wet ones, mainly to see Randy California and Black Uhuru. I recall the police were not allowed actually on site but were certainly on the fringes but were allowed to make raids to take dealers etc out. Being offered £100 cash by someone for my wellies, within an hour of arriving made me realise it was ultimately a commercial event. Of course I had paid to get in was more of a giveaway. But the real spirit of the earlier 'free festivals' had already gone, you didn't have total freedom to do what you wanted to do, without having to keep a eye out for the dreaded blue flash of uniforms coming through the crowds.

In 1974 I attended at least another two 'free' one-dayers. A sunny Saturday in June found me in London's Hyde Park, enjoying Roger Chapman, Kevin Ayers, Nico, Kevin Coyne and of course Gong. Printed paper plates were thrown into the crowd from the stage just before they came on, a.k.a. promotional devices! In August I took the train to Harlow New Town in Essex to see Hawkwind. That one was wet too, it pissed it down for most of the evening finally stopping towards the end. I hitched up towards the north Norfolk coast, in spite of leaving Harlow very late. I got much further than I thought I would, and was dropped off in the middle of the night in a small rural hamlet in south Norfolk. I kipped for the rest of the night on a wooden bench of a bus shelter. I woke up to a beautiful sunny morning, looking over fields and smiled to myself. It just felt good being on the road again. After the previous year's experiences, one of the things I was beginning to realise is that freedom is a state of mind. Perhaps my school had helped too, I couldn't be bothered to 'work hard' and get good exams results, I was an 'under-achiever'. I was actually far more interested in other things was the truth, birds, travelling, music and getting high as often as I could and hopefully getting laid soon. The University of Life was the one I went to.

I sometimes wish I had been born a few years before I was, so I might have experienced the late 60s and early 70s but on reflection I have no real complaints really. Thankfully of course, most of the music is still all with us, even if many of the artists are not.

For helping jog my memory, and for many of the dates and bands listed, I have to credit the fantastic website below, well worth a few hours of your time if you haven't visited it:

ukrockfestivals.com

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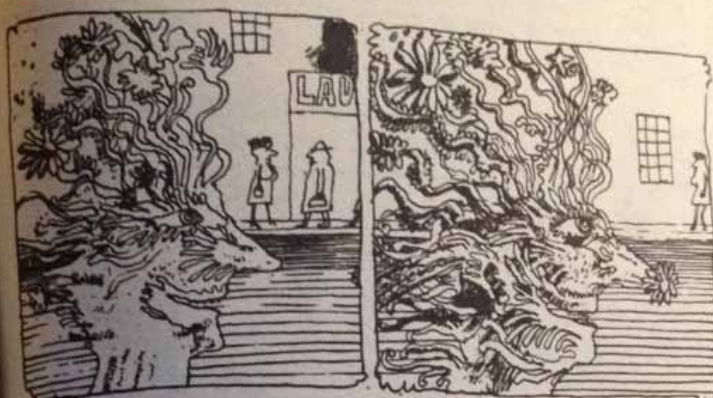
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nificant rhythms of nature in a way one never thought pos-
sible, which it isn't to the normal blinkered mind.

Nonetheless the blinkers return and one may lose the in-
sights momentarily gained. But this glimpse through the doors
of perception is often the first step on a journey in search of
reality which can't be reversed.

Tripping



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2



3



4



5



6

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LOOK WHAT BART'S DONE!

Here at Steppin' Out, I've been writing about the great music of the 1960s and 1970s. My favorite musician of that era is Jon Anderson, formerly of the progressive music group YES. (Yes, I am a dinosaur in that regard, but I'm still at it, at age 70, and continues to perform and record. His connection to Doug Flutie, this week's rant, and Thanksgiving, are here in this paragraph. Jon has, with the help of former Counting Crows bassist Mike Malley, recording a song for charity. The song, **The Family Circle** will benefit the Flutie Foundation, The National Autistic Society (Gonzo Multimedia's Rob Ayling), and Sahaja Yoga Meditation (Mike Malley). It's a way to **give back**, not only by these celebrities, but by you and I, in the spirit of Thanksgiving we all claim to be a part of, but do so little to participate in. To purchase the single, just go to iTunes to purchase Jon Anderson & Matt Malley's **Family Circle**: <https://itunes.apple.com/gb/album/family-circle-single/id911786898>. No Ranting or Raving on my part, just a simple request to help your fellow man is my message this time. Think of it as a small way to help. In the sports and music world, we all too often hear of the 'bad' stuff, and turn the page. Here's a chance to read the page, and feel a little better.

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



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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

FAMILY CIRCLE

JON ANDERSON | MATT MALLEY



Celtic Folk, World and Indian Music.

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

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

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

Jon Anderson's official website: www.JonAnderson.com

Matt Malley's official website: www.malleyablemusic.com



Jon Anderson, Matt Malley and Gonzo Multimedia each chose a recipient for their share of the profits from this single.

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

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



Helping Families along the Way

Proudly Supporting People with Autism Since 1998

AUTISM AFFECTS FAMILIES

The Doug Flutie, Jr. Foundation for Autism was established in 1998 by former NFL quarterback Doug Flutie and his wife, Laurie, in honor of their son, Doug, Jr. who was diagnosed with autism at the age of three. Autism is a neurological disorder that impacts the normal development of the brain in the areas of social interaction and communication skills. Autism prevalence figures are growing and today it affects 1 in 68 children and 1 in 42 boys. It is the fastest-growing serious developmental disability in the U.S and can cost a family \$60,000 a year on average.

OUR MISSION

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

WE ARE IMPROVING LIVES

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



AND PROVIDING SUPPORT

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

Flutie Foundation Programs:

- Advocates for Autism of Massachusetts (AFAM)
- The Laurie Flutie Computer Initiative
- AccesSportAmerica (An Adaptive Summer Water Sports Program)
- The Flutie Family Safe & Secure Project
- The Allison Keller iPad Program
- Joey's Fund Family Grant Program

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

PO Box 767 • Framingham, MA • 01701

LEARN MORE | www.flutiefoundation.org

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



The music teacher lived in Seven Kings, a small area just east of Ilford and my mother ferried us over there once a week. I soon learned that this was no great classical tutor I was going to. He gave me a couple of chords to learn, showed me some music and got me to pick out the notes from 'September In The Rain'. This was not going to be the great display of musical prowess that would have Sheila sighing and wanting to be by my side. Apart from that, it was so slow. Weeks dragged by and still my fingers refused to go where I wanted them to and I could barely play that bloody 'September' song - which is up on my list of most hated songs along with 'Free Bird' by Lynyrd Skynyrd (I will come back to that later).

Outside of the musical world things were changing, and so was I. My reading had led me to more radical stuff and I began thinking about politics. My mother was always a Conservative voter and my Father, holding true to his working class roots and union membership, staunch Labour. I began to read about Communism, Anarchy and all that. I was also being drawn toward the burgeoning folk music scene. Dylan was singing about war and my thoughts were leaning the same way. I also realised that I did not need to play 'September'. The few chords I had would do me for folk music.

So swift left turn, ditch the Brylcreem and start learning some folk songs then. Ditching the oil slick on my head had one, unfortunate, side effect. Our class teacher was called Mr Waterson and, like many of the teachers in the school, he used to walk around the class dishing out occasional physical attacks on the pupils. His favourite method was to come up behind you and clout you across the back of the head with a book. The first time he did it to me my head left a sizeable Torrey Canyon slick of Brylcreem on the tome. He did not repeat that process from then on - until I discontinued hair treatment, whereupon he launched back into it with gusto. 'You are a Nemesis, Wood', he used to say.

Many of the teachers were quite used to this casual violence as a means of keeping discipline. Our music teacher ran an after-school club that I attended and we played records and talked about music; mostly



classical, but some jazz and some pop. When he caught us doing something wrong one day, I can't recall what it was, he lined us all up and went along the line delivering a sharp punch to the sternum, thus removing our breath. He was later dismissed for sexually assaulting one of the more precocious and developed girls in our class. I suspect she led him on because she did that a lot to some of the boys in our class. We were never told the details.

Our metalwork teacher was also as mad as they come and was prone to hurling lumps of metal at pupils if he thought their work was shoddy, shouting, 'This is rubbish, boy'. At least once a week he would drive into the school playground and crash his car into one of the gates. He would look at it, go into the school and re-appear with a hammer so he could knock the dent out.

Anyhow, the change of hairstyle and folk guitar playing had given me more confidence and I took my chance and asked Sheila out – and it worked! I had a girlfriend. Not only did she come out with me but she also sang with me and we began to play at local folk clubs. I did a lot of standard folk tunes back then. Phil Ochs protest songs, Tom Paxton and all that stuff, both with Sheila and on my own. I started going on CND marches and embracing that whole left wing folk culture. My family did not want me to stay on at school, so I left at 16 and got a job in the laboratories at May and Baker's chemical factory in Dagenham East. When I went for the interview, straight from

school, I was led into a room and confronted by three middle-aged men in blazers and ties. I was, of course, also wearing a suit and tie. After a round of questions about my academic qualifications and such like one of them asked, 'Is there any other job you had considered doing?' (Presumably to test my level of dedication to being a lab rat with a white coat on).

'Yes', I replied, 'I would have liked to have been a comedian'. The look of disgust and incredulity that crossed their faces was priceless. By this time I had passed my driving test and Sheila and I were driving out into the countryside for some sweaty groping. Never anything else.

Breasts were fondled, lots of kissing happened but, apart from that, no direct sexual contact was made. There was that exciting area of flesh between the stockings and the forbidden area of the groin, but that was it. Still it was exciting in that seventeen year old way.



THE SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION OF THE UNEXPLAINED

PHENOMENA

MAGAZINE

Now recognised as the leading online magazine of its type
Phenomena Magazine is a FREE magazine from
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c.j.stone

SEMI SKIMMED DEMOCRACY

*"Read softly because you tread on my dreams".
W.B. Yeats (1865–1939) "He Wishes For the Cloths
of Heaven"*

*"Nothing happens unless first we dream." Carl
Sandburg.*

Joseph's dream

My son is named Joseph.

The day after he was born I came to the hospital to see him and his mum. He was fast asleep and dreaming. There he was, this little body in a cot, his eyes rolling around in his sockets as if there was a war going on in his head. Maybe there was a war going on, who knows?

It was clearly something stupendous.

His tiny hands were clenching and unclenching as if he was climbing a ladder to the stars.

At the time I was reading a book by Laurens van der Post which referred to the biblical figure of Joseph, the perennial dreamer whose dreams came true. I knew immediately that this was my son's name.

In the bible Joseph dreams that he is a sheath of wheat and that all the sheaths around him bow down to him. Later he dreams that the sun and the moon and the stars also bow down to him. Out of jealousy his brothers sell him into slavery; but Joseph shows himself to be adept at the interpretation of dreams and in time becomes the Pharaoh's trusted servant and the governor of the land of Egypt. When his brothers come to Egypt to buy corn they are forced to bow. In this way

his dream comes true.

In the biblical version of dream interpretation, then, dreams tell the future.

At the beginning of the 20th Century Sigmund Freud, a secular Jew, wrote a book called *The Interpretation of Dreams*. He was inspired to this by the tradition amongst Jewish mystics, dating back to the earliest times, of interpreting meaning in the seemingly irrelevant jumble of people's dreams.

Freud's version of dream interpretation is that they represent wish fulfilment. This is the example he gives. A little boy wants to eat cherries in the day, but is stopped by his mother. That night he dreams he is eating cherries, thus fulfilling the wish denied to him in the day.

Lucid dreaming

Modern science offers us another interpretation of what dreams might mean. According to Allan Hobson and Robert McCarley they mean nothing at all. Their theory is called the activation-synthesis hypothesis and it suggests that dreams are just random electrical impulses in the brain. The only reason we see a "story" in them is that the waking mind cannot cope with disorder, and therefore adds its own narrative to the random muddle. It tries to make sense out of the nonsense.

This may or may not be true, but it fails to explain a number of important things.

So, for example we can be highly creative in dreams. Paul McCartney first heard the melody



for "Yesterday" in a dream; Mary Shelley envisaged the plot to *Frankenstein*; and Friedrich August Kekulé von Stradonitz discovered the structure of the Benzene molecule. Over the

centuries a number of people have made many important discoveries in their dreams.

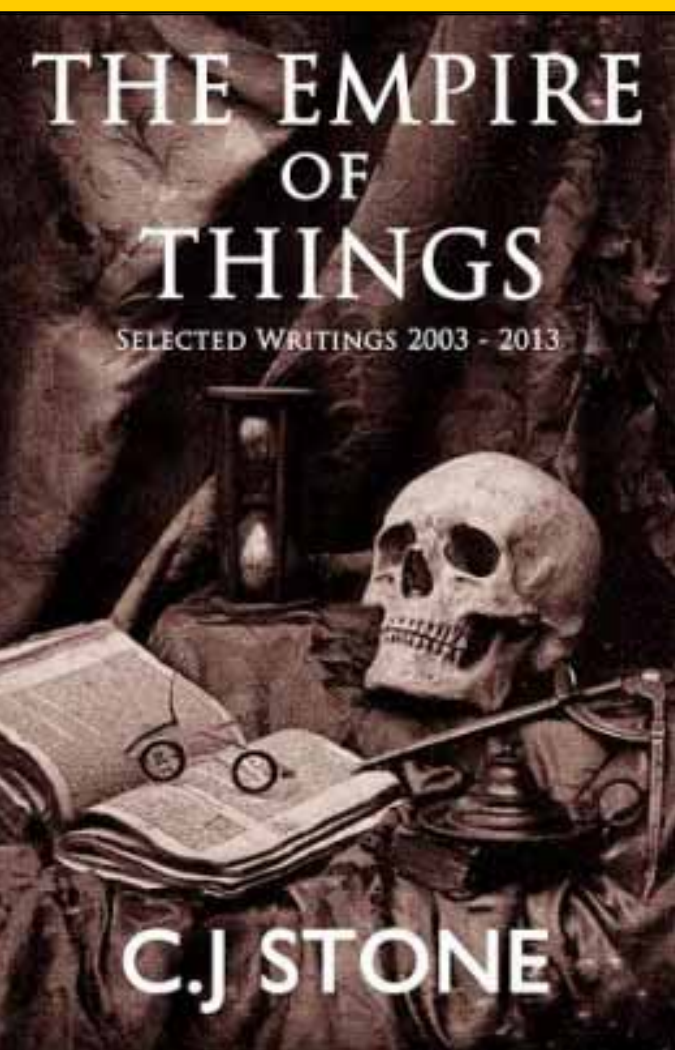
Also it is possible to be dreaming and awake at the same time.

This is called "lucid" dreaming. The dreamer wakes up in the dream to know that he is dreaming.

I have had a number of lucid dreams in my life. Almost invariably it ends up with me attempting to fly. I think, "hey, I'm dreaming, so I can fly!" At which point I will launch myself upwards to go soaring and spiralling in the air. The sheer exhilaration of being able to fly, even for a brief moment, is enough to keep me excited for days.

As for what dreams may "mean", this is up to you to interpret.

Read on



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"Stone writes with intelligence, wit and sensitivity."

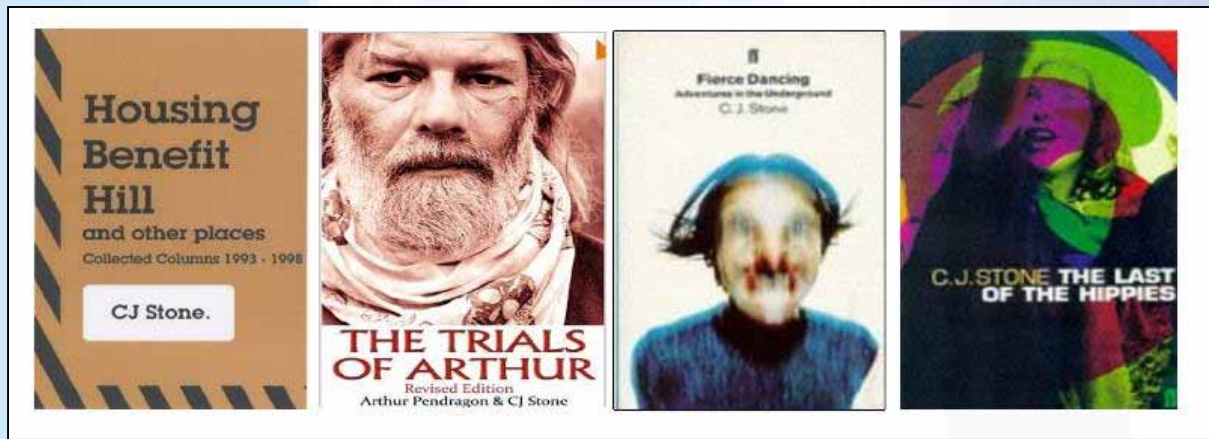
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"Wry, acute, and sometimes hellishly entertaining essays in squalor and rebellion."

Herald

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Independent on Sunday



Housing Benefit Hill:

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

The Trials of Arthur:

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

Fierce Dancing:

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

The Last of the Hippies:

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JAM NIGHT

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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..



The summer is often a quiet time for Hawkwind fans, with customarily only a handful of festival dates taking place, several in Europe. This year hasn't been an exception, and the recent Amsterdam date came as a nice break from reminiscing about old Hawkwind albums, grooving at mentions of "Bring me the Head of Yuri Gagarin", and talking about the yeast extract food known as Marmite - all things that some Hawkwind fans can be spotted doing, from time to time.

Indeed, a recent story that Australia's government called for limiting the sale of Vegemite spread because it is being used to make alcohol caused a ripple of interest, especially when a government minister

described it as a "precursor to misery" - a statement somewhat similar to the 1970s condemnation of cannabis as being a drug that leads people onto heroin.

And then last week Hawkwind played Melkweg (which is 'milky way' in the Dutch language) and the show then promptly appeared on Youtube, giving fans an alternative to thinking about life-wrecking sandwich spreads.



The show's main tracks were Assault and Battery / Golden Void, Utopia, Motorway City, Flying Doctor, Assassins of Allah (Hassan i Sahba), Steppenwolf, Born to Go, Zarozinia, Seasons, Shot Down in the Night, Silver Machine, and Spirit of the Age. It's interesting that all but two of those date from the 1970s, so it was a setlist particularly likely to please the older fans!



HAWKWIND PASSPORT APPLICATION



Greetings space travellers!

This is your Hawkwind Earth Visitors Passport application form.

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

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

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

Volunteer Crew Register

Name

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

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

Full Earth Address:

.....
.....

Post Code

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

Telephone Number:

Additional info:

www.hawkwind.com

Any enquiries hawkwindpassports@hawkwind.com



Yer 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 un named 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.



The other week we introduced you to the massively talented Michael Raz, but then I started to wonder. What would he take with him if we sent him to a desert island? So we asked him...

Michael Raz's Top Ten

1. White Album Beatles
2. Gimme Shelter Stones
3. Quadrophenia The Who
4. No Dice Badfinger
5. Barnstorm Joe Walsh
6. Rockpile. Dave Edmunds
7. The Phlorescent Leech and Eddie. Flo & Eddie
8. What's Going On Marvin Gaye
9. The Yes Album. Yes
10. The Best of RAZ . RAZ

It's very hard to pick just 10 records. Sometimes I think it would just be best to pick collections like "best of records" . I could just take 10 Beatles/ Lennon records and be happy. I don't have Zeppelin on my list, or Todd Rundgren, Argent and I really like those artists and I'm sure there's other artists that I can't think of in my morning fog. My favorite song is "I am the Walrus".



Thom the World Poet

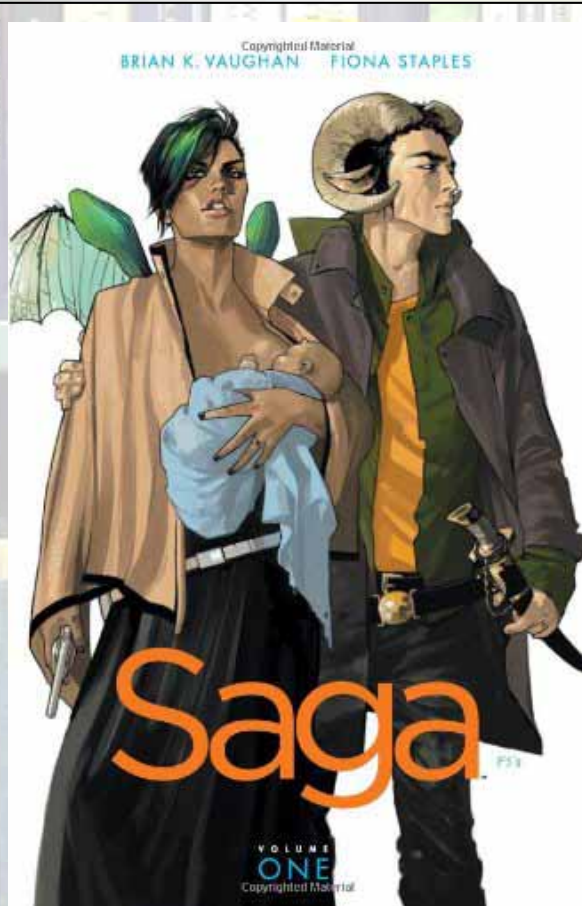
Rob Ayling writes:

"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 Daavid 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!!!"

FOR A LONG TIME,PRACTICING SILENCE

Some Buddhist whispered like a Trappist Monk
In Abbeys ,Offices,on and off Stages she was going through
She wanted to be a bird.Yet even they sang!
Studied those flight plans(of the flightless ones-
those whose feet kissed land instead of clouds
She knew the waters in her blood were not rivers
nor even salty artesian tears/yet emotions still tug tied like handkerchiefs
(one cannot speak SLATE to CHALK,nor BED to NIGHT)
There was the door.The window.She had day dreamed freedom before
Seen it in the candle eyes of those departing.Today was her turn to leave
Dripping feathers,branches,leaves,she opened to the sky
Remembered her wings..

Yer Gonzo Bookshelf



Paperback: 160 pages
Publisher: Image Comics (25 Oct. 2012)
Language: English
ISBN-10: 1607066017
ISBN-13: 978-1607066019

As I explained last week, when we looked at the slightly disappointing latest instalment of the *League of Extraordinary Gentlemen* series, I have been an avid reader of comic books most of my life, but after reading *Watchmen* in about 1988, I realised that they could be great art as well as great fun. Whether this series, which I am awesomely unhip in not having heard of until last week, is art or not remains to be seen, but it is certainly great fun.

This is, apparently a massively hip series. But being a fifty six year old hippie with an impressive

display of chips on his shoulder, I don't think I ever was hip, except for a few months in 1980 when I had heard of *Joy Division* when nobody else had. And I am certainly not going to pretend that I had ever heard of *Saga* except totally by accident when I was looking for something else online. I would love to rewrite history and say that I was looking for the holiday company of the same name which caters to folk like me and the Mrs. who have achieved our half century, but it was actually a dull quest for stuff about Norse folklore, trying to find a suitable name for Corinna's pet raven, which turned out not to be a raven at all.

I guess that this is where I ought to let y'all know the premise of this series that I am praising so highly. To quote from those jolly nice fellows at Wikiwitsit:

"Saga is an epic space opera/fantasy comic book series written by Brian K. Vaughan and illustrated by Fiona Staples, published monthly by Image Comics. The series is heavily influenced by Star Wars and is based on ideas Vaughan conceived both as a child and as a parent. It depicts a husband and wife from long-warring extraterrestrial races, Alana and Marko, fleeing authorities from both sides of a galactic war as they struggle to care for their daughter, Hazel, who is born in the beginning of the series, who occasionally narrates the series as an unseen adult.

The comic was described in solicitations as "Star Wars meets Game of Thrones," and by critics as evocative of both science fiction and fantasy epics such as *The Lord of the Rings* and classic works like *Romeo & Juliet*. It is Vaughan's first creator-owned work to be published through Image Comics, and represents the Saga is an epic space opera/fantasy comic book series written by Brian K. Vaughan and illustrated by Fiona Staples, published monthly by Image Comics. The series is heavily influenced by Star Wars and is based on ideas Vaughan conceived both as a child and as a parent. It depicts a husband and wife from long-warring extraterrestrial races, Alana and Marko, fleeing authorities from both sides of a galactic war as they struggle to care for their daughter, Hazel, who is born in the beginning of the series, who occasionally narrates the series as an unseen adult.

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The comic was described in solicitations as "Star Wars meets Game of Thrones," and by critics as evocative of both science fiction and fantasy epics such as The Lord of the Rings and classic works like Romeo & Juliet. It is Vaughan's first creator-owned work to be published through Image Comics, and represents the first time he employs narration in his comics writing.

The interesting thing about this comic is not actually the plot, entertaining though it is. It is the characterisation, and the situation - unusual in this genre - where all the major protagonists have aspects to their characters that are broadly sympathetic. And it is the nuances and subplots that are admirable here. I have only read the first volume so far, and although I have ordered the next two or three, only Volume Three has arrived so far and I - surprisingly - have enough self control not to read them out of turn.

The art is also above average, and neither skimps or

dwells on the nastier aspects of the story. Izabel is the ghost of a teenage girl from the planet Cleave who was killed by a landmine. She manifests as a reddish torso, with her intestines hanging out from under the hem of her T-shirt.

The comic also addresses some uncomfortable subjects. Sophie, a rescued child prostitute, for example. Vaughan has stated that Sophie, whose first appearance Staples initially refused to draw, was created to illustrate the horrific effects of war, and as a critique of the sexualized portrayal of Princess Leia as Jabba the Hutt's slave in the film Star Wars: Return of the Jedi, explaining, "That's that character at her least sexy. There are slave girls in the world and they don't look like Princess Leia in a bikini."

I will be interested to see how this series pans out. At the moment it looks very promising indeed. Watch this space.



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...

I'm pooped. I am suffering from, as the condition is more commonly known, Weird Weekend Syndrome. This time next week it will all be done and dusted and I hope that once that dust has firmly settled on the window-sills, cabinets (including THE cabinet), and anything else that sits too long in the same position, that I shall be full of vim and vigour again!

But in the meantime here is a short immigration line destined for the aforementioned cabinet:

The Beatles One of a Kind Dolls – US \$359.99

"This is a unique doll set made in Mexico, featuring the Fab Four. The body of the dolls is well constructed with nice looking suits and ties.

Plastic hands, heads and boots. There is small painting decoloration in the heads, but the dolls are



THE BITCH IS BACK

in general in a good shape.”

Bless ‘em. They look really uncomfortable in those sacking-like suits.

**VINTAGE THE MONKEES DAVEY JONES
HAND PUPPET FINGER DING DOLL
REMCO 1970 - US \$5.00**



“VINTAGE THE MONKEES DAVEY JONES
HAND PUPPET FINGER DING DOLL REMCO
1970. from estate, see pictures, not sure if hair has
been cut or not? rather a small doll. no extras, just
what is pictured, priced to sell.”

A ding doll eh? I am not going to ask. (yes I am
ignoring the fact that it bears no resemblance to
Davey Jones whatsoever).

And now for some sad news, so tissues at the
ready please:

**Millions Mourn As Rocker/Activist Ted
Nugent, Age 66, Found Alive**

“Millions of Americans are in mourning after
news broke this afternoon that rocker/activist Ted
Nugent was still alive. Word broke early, spread
quickly, and sent shock waves throughout the rock
and roll community and the Republican Party,
where Nugent, 66, is well-known for his fierce
advocacy for conservative causes, unwavering
support for the rights of gun owners and hunters,
and ferocious loyalty and devotion to today’s true
American patriots.”

**Piano associated with Elvis Presley and Carole
King - \$500,000.00**



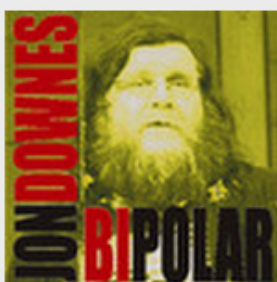
“From the studio that Elvis and Carole King used
we offer Art Laboe's Wurlitzer Piano.

This is the piano that Carole composed on while
recording at A and M studios.

Studio used by:

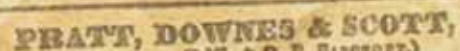
SHAMELESS SELF PROMOTION TIME

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



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HOME JUKEBOX RECORD MUSIC
LIBRARY - \$111,111.11



“FRANK SINATRA, RAT PACK, SEEBURG,
JUKEBOX, 78 RPM.
THIS IS A BEAUTIFUL SEEBURG 78 RPM
HOME LIBRARY UNIT
BUILT ABOUT 1948 FOR FRANK SINATRA

THE SLEEVE BOOKS STORED IN THE
BOTTOM, THAT CAME WITH THIS
UNIT HOLD RECORDS, THEY HAVE AN
INDEX ON THE FRONT PAGE THAT LIST
THE RECORDS IN THAT BOOK.

THESE ARE IN FRANK SINATRAS
HANDWRITING

I AM NOT SURE WHICH HOME THIS WAS
IN, SOMWHERE BETWEEN 1948 AND 1953 ISH,
MAYBE THE TULUCA LAKE HOME, BUT
THE COMPANY THAT DID THE
AUTHENTICITY OF THE HANDWRITING
THINKS THAT SOME OF IT WAS BING
CROSBY'S WRITING.”

Nothing one can say really.

Anyway, I hope you still have your tissues to hand
from the dreadful news about Ted Nugent. Why?
Because I am now going to have to break the news
to you that that's it from me for this week. But
don't blow your nose too much for you may make
it red. And it's not quite Rudolph time yet.

Toodle-pip

That's all Folks!

weird **2015** **weekend**

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



For the second year running. Hartland..
YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO WEIRD

The Small School, Hartland, North Devon
www.cfz.org.uk

August 14 - 16 2015
TEL: +44 (0) 1237 431413

THE ANTIDOTE FOR NORMALITY;

YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO WEIRD

The Weird Weekend is the largest yearly gathering of mystery animal investigators in the English-speaking world. Now in its fourteenth year, the convention attracts speakers and visitors from all over the world and showcases the findings of investigators into strange phenomena.

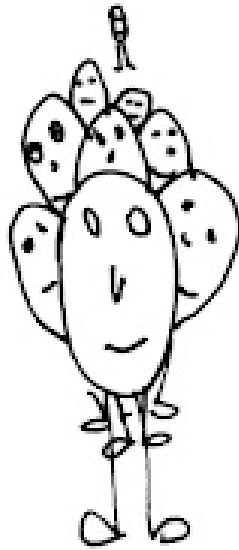
For the second time, Cryptozoologists, parapsychologists, ufologists, and folklorists will be descending on The Small School in Hartland, to share their findings and insights. Unlike other events, the *Weird Weekend* will also include workshops giving tips to budding paranormal investigators, and even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

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



FRIDAY	
7 - 7.15	Intro
7.15 - 8.00	Nick Wadham: I'm an alien abductee get me out of here
8.00 - 8.30	Break
8.30 - 9.30	Lee Walker: Urban legends of Liverpool
Book Launch	
9.30 - 10.00	Break
10.00 - 11.00	Lars Thomas: Microcryptozoology
	Silas Hawkins: A bedtime story
10.45-11.00	Raffle
SATURDAY	
12.00 - 12.30	Jon and Richard: Intro to Cryptozoology
12.30 - 1.15	Jon/Lars/Carl Marshall: Is there a new mammal species for Britain?
1.15 - 2.15	Steve Rider: Tales from the Infinite
2.15 - 2.45	Break
	Kids Nature walk with Lars and Nick
2.45 - 3.15	Quiz
3.15 - 4.15	Jaki Windmill: Astroshamanics
4.15 - 4.45	Break
	Mad Hatter's Tea Party
4.45 - 5.45	Richard Freeman: Dragons
5.45 - 6.15	Break
6.15 - 7.00	Judge Smith: Seances
7.00 - 7.30	Break
7.30 - 8.00	Music from Jaki Windmill
8.00 - 8.15	CFZ Awards
8.15 - 9.15	Adam Davies: Manbeasts and me
9.15 - 9.45	Break
9.45 - 10.45	Lars Thomas: Tasmania 2015 Expedition Report
	Silas Hawkins: A bedtime story from Richard Freeman's <i>Hyakumonogatari</i>
	Raffle
SUNDAY	
12.00 - 1.00	Richard Muirhead: Research into the Mystery Animals of Hong Kong
1.00 - 1.30	Rosie Curtis: Scary memes on the internet
1.30 - 2.00	Break
2.00 - 3.00	Rob Cornes: The Seal Serpent
3.00 - 3.30	Break
3.30 - 4.30	Shoshannah McCarthy: Cats - NOT the musical
4.30 - 5.00	Break
5.00 - 5.15	Results of nature walk (Lars/Nick/Jon)
5.15 - 6.00	Ronan Coghlan: Television, Fairies, Digressions and the search for the Dobhar Chu
6.00 - 6.15	Jon Downes: Keynote Speech
6.25	Raffle
7.00 -	Speaker's Dinner at the Small School
	PLUS:
	Bugfest
	Art Exhibition from Glen Vaudrey
	The Tunnel of Goats
	A Haunted Teddy Bear's Nest
	The Spider Baby
	FOR KIDS:
	Make your own weird creature out of clay
	Colouring/drawing
	Photograph competition
	Film showing
	Fill a matchbox with 100 things challenge
	The world famous cake eating contest
	Nature walk with Lars Thomas and Nick Wadham
	Animal handling with Bugfest
	STALLS
	CFZ
	Devon authors
	Taw Games

THE NINE HENRYS



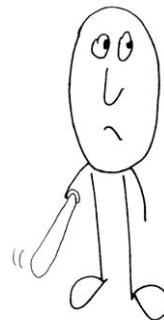
The Nine Henrys are a quirky bunch of cloned cartoon characters. They live in a strange lo-fi domestic surrealist world peopled by talking rock buns and elephants on wobbly stilts. Over the years the Henrys have been published in a variety of local NE magazines and now here for the first time thanks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



HEY CLONE BOY!
YA! FREAK!!
WHASSUP!

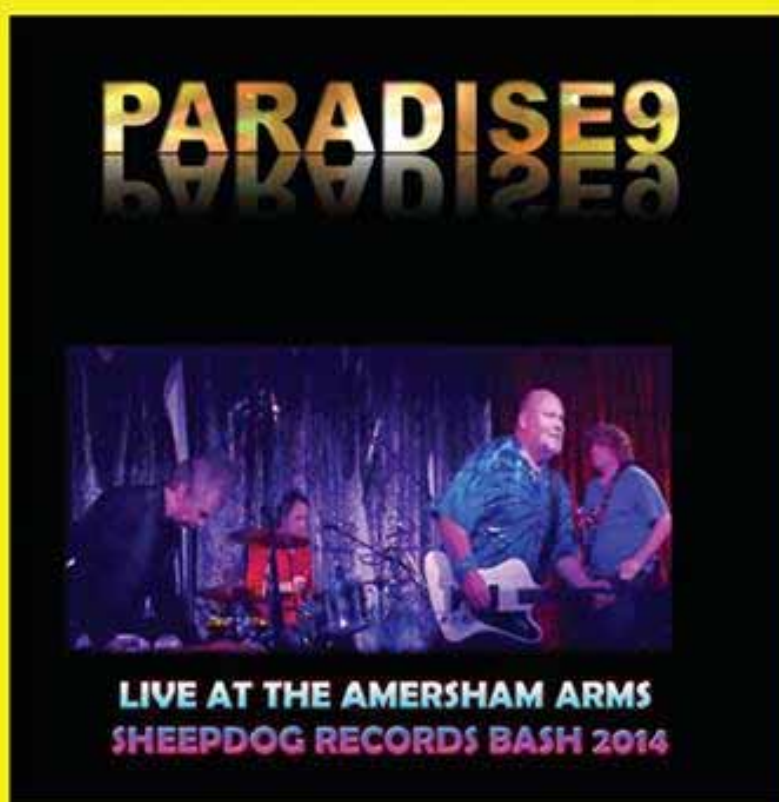
To Kill A Mocking Bird

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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.

Louis and Bebe Barron:

Forbidden Planet OST
(GNP Crescendo, 1957)

What? Groundbreaking sci-fi film soundtrack; officially wasn't music in its day.

Credited in the original film as "Electronic tonalities" so as not to cause legal problems or offence, because the Barrons were not members of America's Musicians Union, this highly influential work had the odds stacked against it from the start. The electronic pioneer Barrons were married New York based studio geeks and pioneers in the use of early electronic devices like the ring modulator. As such, Charlotte May "Bebe" and Louis Barron broke new ground in many ways, their early sound experiments were more akin to scientific work than any conventional musical composition, not least because some of the sounds

recorded came from circuits overloading and burning out. Once destroyed, a circuit couldn't be revived, meaning the recorded sounds could never be literally recreated. By experimenting and making a habit of recording every noise produced the couple built a stock of sound loops, the like of which hadn't previously been heard. They were initially hired to add a few minutes of additional sounds to the sci-fi film Forbidden Planet. Avant-garde composer Harry Partch was originally slated for the official soundtrack duties. The production team were so happy with the initial results from the Barrons that they were handed the entire movie score.

The resulting electronic tones, echoes, reverberating sounds and sudden bursts of noise were little short of revolutionary in their day. A preview audience broke into spontaneous applause when the combined sight and sound of the spaceship landing towards the start of the movie was first projected.

The soundtrack slowly became a classic album and continues to be widely available and loved around the world. To contemporary ears the old electronic and analogue sounds have a brittle and somewhat random quality of sound (understandable when you consider that some of what you hear is the sound of the musical machinery destroying itself as it gives birth to the sounds). But the sounds ebb and flow and – whether you have seen the movie or not – evoke a narrative arc with peaks and troughs of emotion, moments of high drama and, largely because the electronic sounds are presented in isolation without much sense of harmony or supporting instruments, a sense of movement. Forbidden Planet was so influential as a soundtrack that the Barrons, and many of their peers, concentrated efforts into the early sixties into producing similar sounds to meet a growing demand.





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



HAGBARD

Hagbard is a folk metal band, founded in 2010 in Juiz de Fora, Brazil.

Since the beginning the band has been mixing Folk music influences with Heavy Metal in general and has been trying to develop its own style despite anything. Hagbard's music doesn't contain a single atmosphere; it varies from cheerful songs to melancholic ones. The lyrical content is mainly based on Fantasy themes mixed with folklore and mythology from different cultures. (website)

Hagbard (Old Norse Hagbarðr), was the brother of Haki and son of Hamund, and was a famous Scandinavian sea-king in Norse mythology. He is mentioned in Skáldskaparmál, Ynglinga saga, Nafnaþulur, Völsunga saga and Gesta Danorum. The heroes' connections with other legendary characters place the events in the 5th century AD.



Band members are:

Igor Rhein - Vocals
Gabriel Soares - Keyboard, Flute, Clean Vocals
Danilo "Sledgehammer" Souza - Guitars
Romulo "Sancho" Piovezana - Bass
Everton "Ton Ton" Moreira - Drums

Facebook

Bandcamp

Website

Metal Archives



You Tube

War for the Dawn

Cursed Dwarf

Let Us Bring
Something For Bards
To Sing



And so, dear friends, the Weird Weekend 2015 has begun. And it began in typically eccentric style with over 30 people in a marquee on my lawn in the pouring rain. Tequila was drunk, and music was played courtesy of the lovely Stargrace and the equally lovely Dogleg. Later in the evening they were joined by my old mucker Davey Curtis of the up and coming blues ensemble Auld Man's Baccy. I have wanted to have live music at the Weird Weekend cocktail party anytime these past few years, and it seemed oddly appropriate that the first time we managed it, it was in the midst of a deluge of Biblical proportions.

It all went very well. Nobody died. No one was injured. There were no fights. Nothing got broken



and nobody got annoyingly drunk, not even me. Even the dogs behaved themselves, and my beloved Mother-in-law was seen with a glass of champagne in one hand nodding her head rhythmically to a raucous acoustic medley of Black Sabbath songs. A splendid time, as Mr Kite promised, was had by all.

Today the focus of events moves to The Small School in Hartland. By the time assorted flower children got to Woodstock they were half a million strong; I am only expecting a fraction of this number to the Weird Weekend tonight, but all indications are that it will be an enjoyable and informative affair.



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