

GONZO

Weekly #154

EXCLUSIVE:
Steve Ignorant
interview

As well as talking
to our favourite
anarchist lifeboatman,
Doug goes to see
Madonna, Jon talks to
the bloke who started
the **Classic Rock Society**,
John watches **Psychedelic**
Britannia, we rave over
the **Dead Boy Detectives**,
we send **Neil Nixon** to a
desert island full of
Strange Fruit, Biffo does
his thing, **A.J. Smitrovich**
has more of his Dad's LPs,
Xtul are back in the deep
woods, and Corinna
critiques some **groovy**
tat...



IT'S IGS AGAIN



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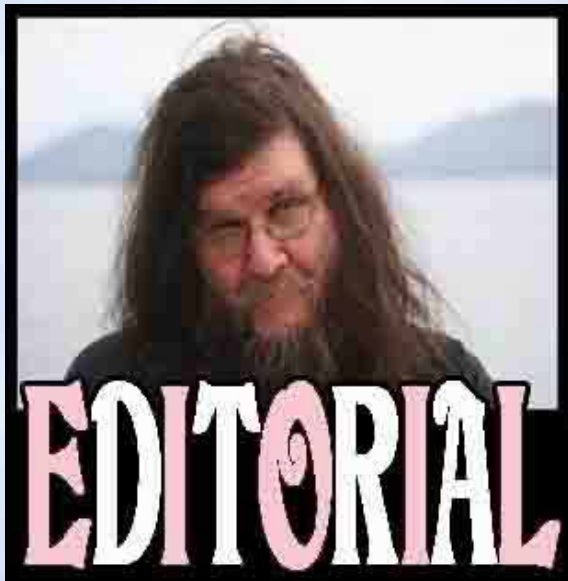
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THE THREE COMMANDMENTS OF GONZO WEEKLY:

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

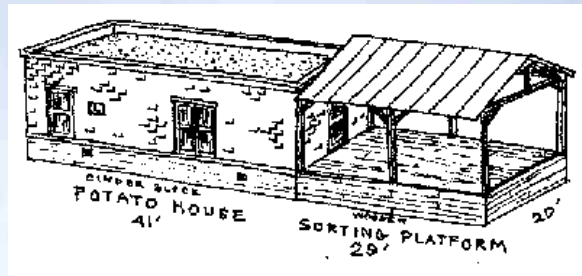
If you think those three ideas are stupid then you should probably give up reading this magazine now.
Otherwise... enjoy



Dear Friends,

Welcome to another issue of the magazine which, as I say so often, I started on a whim and which has succeeded far beyond anything that I could have imagined. Three years in we are still going strong, and still doing the sorts of things that I have always wanted a magazine to do.

Fridays is magazine day here in the potato shed, and I would love to imply that this means that there are dozens of busy figures bustling around



earnestly, but firstly there just wouldn't be enough room for dozens of figures doing anything, and secondly Fridays is one of the days that my delightful assistant Jessica is NOT in the office with me, so I sit in the potato shed, Corinna sits at the Dining Room table, and we do our own bits and bobs independently of each other until we are close to finishing.

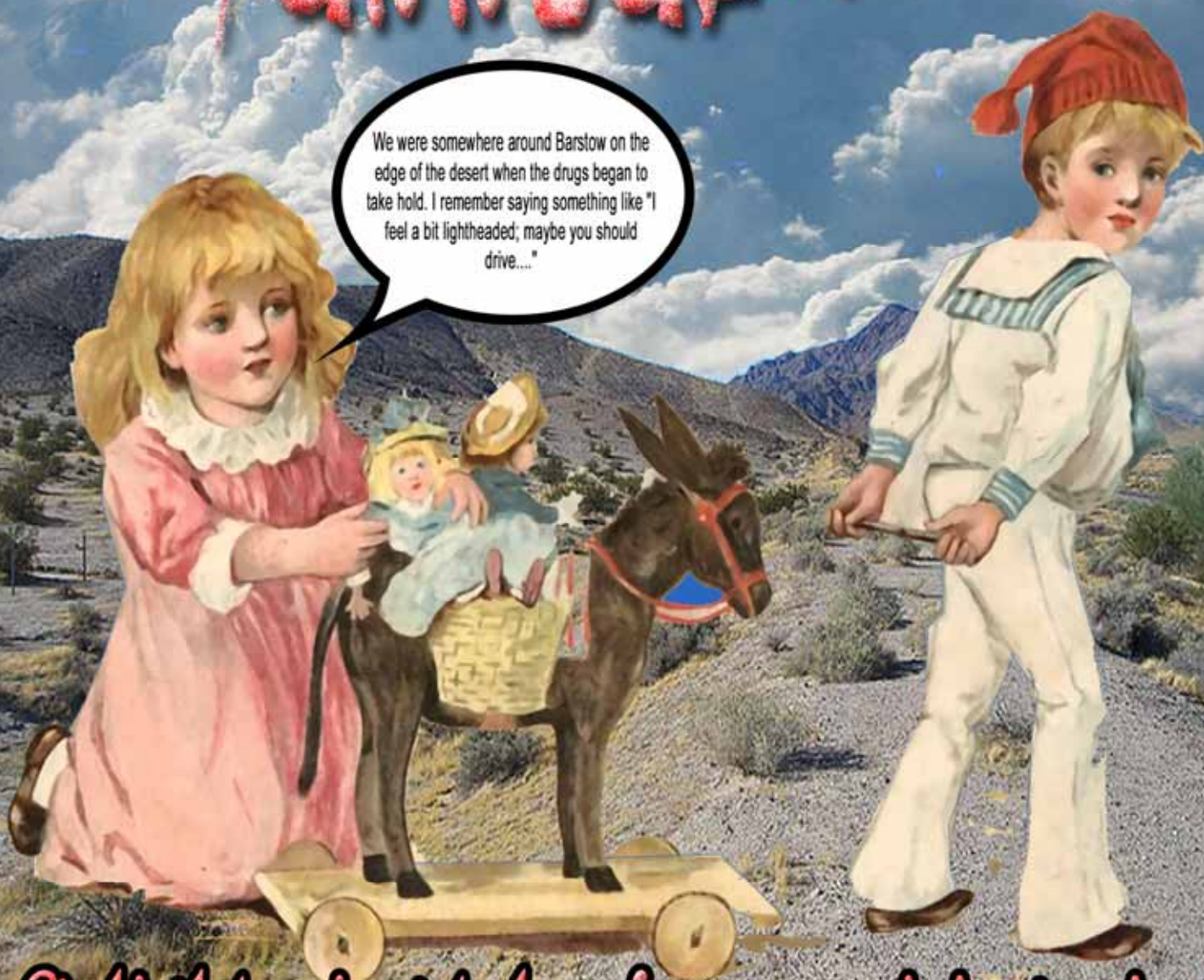
Usually I try to get the bulk of what I have to do finished on the magazine earlier in the week so that all I have to do on the Friday is a sort of colour by numbers job, but this has been a very non-standard week (think Doctors, Mothers-In-Law, and teenager-sitting the daughters of two friends of ours because it is Half Term, and they - quite properly - do not want to leave their offspring wandering about town unsupervised.

So Wednesday was pretty much a complete write-off, and Thursday was taken up by a visit from an ex-Conservative Town Councillor and an



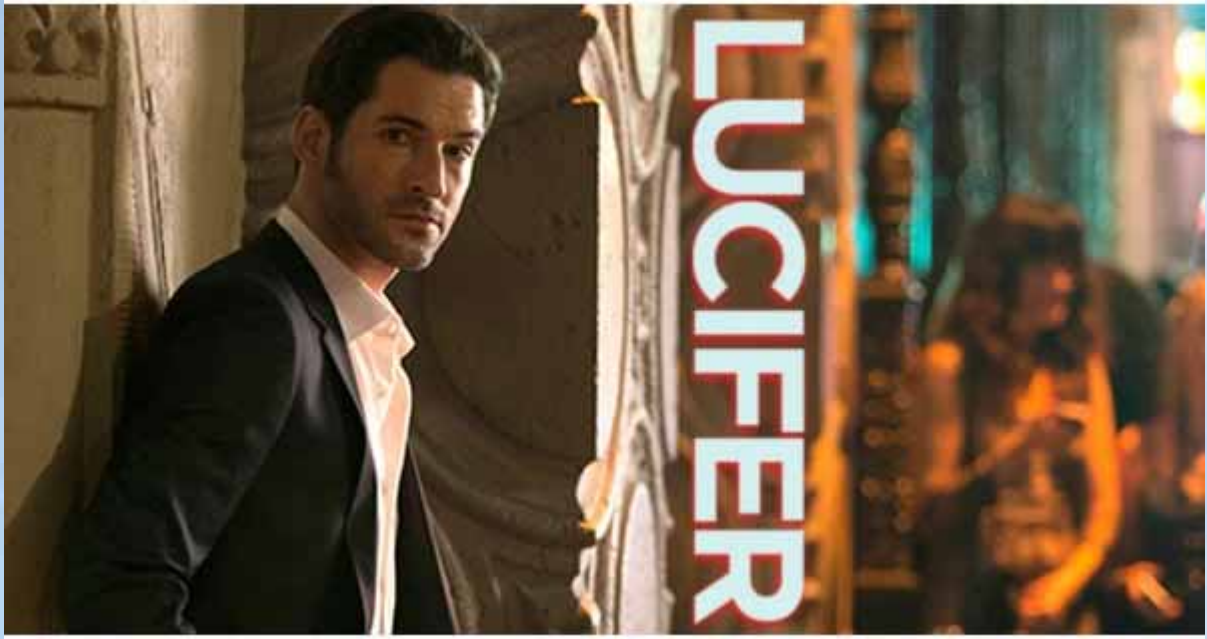
the POWZO Annual 2015

We were somewhere around Barstow on the edge of the desert when the drugs began to take hold. I remember saying something like "I feel a bit lightheaded; maybe you should drive...."



Enlightening tales for enquiring minds

“And you know what? It was complete bollocks!”



internationally famous author of Children’s books who spent the afternoon bickering in the quondam potato shed whilst I was desperately trying to fix my email client. Oh yes, and Tuesday was a full moon.

So this week, with the ironic exception of the end bit (I really need to come up with a better title for that, but ‘Valedictory Message’ sounds far too pompous) which tells the story of my peculiar Wednesday, and this week’s instalment of the story of Xtul, which just seems to write itself and beam itself unbidden upon my iPad, everything else is being written as we speak on the Friday afternoon.

I suspect that tonight is gonna be a late one.

A few weeks ago in the Strange Days column which appears in this magazine on the weeks that there have been enough strange items of news to make it worthwhile, we gave a brief mention of an American TV show called *Lucifer* which has caused more than a few ripples across the pond.

It tells the story of Lucifer Morningstar: The Lord of Hell who is bored of his life, abdicates and becomes a consultant for the Los Angeles Police Department (LAPD) while running his own nightclub called Lux. Among other powers, he has a supernatural

اللجنة لهم إذا كانوا لا تأخذ نكتة



awareness of any person's sins and can compel them



to speak the truth. He enjoys using these abilities to expose sinners in public.

According to those jolly nice fellows at Wikipedia it is a loose adaptation of the comic book character created by Neil Gaiman for the comic book series *The Sandman* and its spin-off comic book series *Lucifer* written by Mike Carey, both published by DC Comics' Vertigo imprint.

Well, I like Vertigo Comics pretty well as much as I used to like the more arcane music put out on the Vertigo record label back in the day, and so it was pretty much a given that I would watch the show. However, it doesn't air until next year, but the pilot has just been broadcast on the Fox Network.

I managed to find a hooky copy of the pilot online, so - on Tuesday night, when my mind was pretty well frazzled by the full moon - I went to bed with some diabetic chocolate and a small bottle of vodka and settled down to watch it.

And you know what? It was complete bollocks!

It was entertaining enough in a corporate, American



cop show kind of way, but the thing that I find most amusing is the knee jerk reaction it has brought out in people.

An advocacy group called One Million Moms (which probably means there are about four of them and they are blokes) has launched a petition against the show.

"The program previews mischaracterize Satan, depart from true biblical teachings about him, and inaccurately portray the beliefs of the Christian faith. By choosing to air this show, FOX is disrespecting Christianity and mocking the Bible," added the petition.

They obviously have not seen the show. Lucifer Morningstar is depicted as such an egregious jerk that the idea that watching this television show could turn people into Satanists is utterly ridiculous.

Mind you Messrs Bush and Blair and Cameron are living proof that some people are stupid enough to believe any old tosh, and so perhaps the million moms have a reason to be worried after all!

Enjoy this week's issue.

Love

Jon

Lucifer, Fleetwood Mac, Black Sabbath, Noel Gallagher, U2, Boy George, Johnny Cash, Suede, Rod Stewart, Keith Richards, Eric Burdon, Frank Zappa, Ike Willis, Denny Walley, Strange Fruit, Friday Night Progressive, Mack Maloney's Mystery Hour, Canterbury Sans Frontieres, Tony Van Frater, Diane Charlemagne, Hubert Leroy "Herbie" Goins, David Rodriguez, Lee Shaw, Leon Bibb, William Bradford "Bill" Keith, Maureen O'Hara, Brand X, The Raz Band, Johnny Winter, Alexis Korner, Nucleus, Spirits Burning, The Pirates, Steve Ignorant, Madonna, Martin Hudson, John Brodie-Good, Roy Weard, A.J. Smitrovich, Mr Biffo, Hawkwind, Hawklords, Dave Brock, Xtul, Louis Armstrong, Paul McCartney, Celine Dion, Elvis, Marilyn Manson, Prince, Michael Jackson, Take That, Yes, Toto, Rick Wakeman, Steve Howe, Jon Anderson, Billy Sherwood, Neil Nixon, Cathy Berberian, Aq Bure

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:

Jonathan Downes,

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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

A NEW TWIST ON LIMEYS: IT'S the most ridiculous request a band has ever made on their rider in Australia. According to promoter and writer Stuart Coupe, when Fleetwood Mac toured the country in the 1980s they requested one item in particular which they considered to be a deal breaker: if it wasn't supplied, they wouldn't perform.

"For their gin and tonics, Fleetwood Mac requested a specific type of lime," said Coupe. "But that particular type of lime was actually not allowed in Australia. So Michael Chugg, who was the promoter, actually had to clandestinely fly in from overseas these goddamn limes for Fleetwood Mac's gin and tonics."

After writing two books, *The Promoters: Inside stories from the Australian rock industry* and the recently released *Gudinski: The Godfather of Australian Rock*, Coupe has plenty of other amazing tales from his life in music. **Read on...**

IF BOY WAS YOUR GIRLFRIEND: Boy George stunned fans and his fellow judges on UK talent show *The Voice* recently when he boasted about sleeping with Prince. The studio audience at the taping of the show reportedly went wild as the Culture Club star made the admission, which stopped the show as crew members raced to the singer to discuss his comments, according to Britain's *Sun* newspaper.

The confession was made as the 54-year-old and fellow judges Paloma Faith, will.i.am and Ricky Wilson chatted about the most famous people they had collaborated with following a hopeful's audition. Boy George is quoted as saying: "I have duetted with some of the greatest soul singers in history including Luther Vandross and Smokey Robinson", prompting

Paloma to respond, "Well OK, if we're throwing big soul names out there, I've performed with Prince." Without missing a beat, George chuckled, "Forget that, darling, I've slept with Prince!" The room is said to have erupted after the quip, with the audience viewing the comments as a "massive celebrity exclusive". **Read on...**

THE LAST SABBATH: There will not be a final Black Sabbath album. It has been confirmed by a rep for the band that there will not be a followup to 13, their 2013 album that became the group's first number 1 album in both the U.S. and the U.K. There were originally plans for one last album before retiring but the band will end their history, supposedly, on September 21 in Phoenix, AZ, barring any additional dates. Ozzy Osbourne told the New Orleans Times-Picayune that "It's the end of Sabbath, believe me. **Read on...**"

STRANGE DREAMS OF AN OASIS: Noel Gallagher says performing with U2 at the O2 was a dream come true! Performing with Bono and the rest of U2 was a dream come true for Noel Gallagher. He joined the band on stage at their O2 gig earlier this week for a rendition of their hit *I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For*. **Read on...**

SHAKING THE CASH BOX: Two live albums by Johnny Cash, one from 1971 and the other from 1978, are set for release by Columbia/Legacy over the next four months. In 1971, Cash was asked to star in his own concert special for Danish Television. That performance will be released on December 4 as Johnny Cash's *Man in Black: Live in Denmark 1971*. Previously only available on DVD, this edition will be out both on CD and on a 2-LP red and white vinyl edition. Joining Cash for the special were his band, the Tennessee Three,

THE ^{gonzo} NEWSROOM

wife June Carter Cash, the Carter Family, Carl Perkins and the Statler Brothers. **Read on...**

BRETT BOYS BRAG: Suede release their brand new album Night Thoughts on January 22nd. The group will premiere the album in its entirety with two shows at London's Roundhouse on the 13th and 14th November. During these performances the film, which accompanies the album, will be screened behind them. The band have also announced three extra tour dates for February 2016. At these shows the band will reprise their Roundhouse performances playing Night Thoughts in full with the film as the backdrop before moving on to a traditional set featuring hits, album tracks and B-sides.

The album, which features a full string section, was produced by long-time Suede collaborator Ed Buller and was recorded at SARM studios in London and ICP in Brussels. Night Thoughts, which also has an accompanying film directed by Roger Sargent, will be available as CD, CD+DVD, special edition CD/DVD hardback bookset and 180g double gatefold LP (+ download code). Of the album, Brett Anderson said: "We wanted to make the kind of album you're not supposed to make in 2015.

The kind you listen to in order and all the way to the end. Night Thoughts is about those moments when you wake at 4am with the walls of your life caving in. It's an album about fear and love and loss. The film we have made mirrors those themes to create an interlocking suite of songs and images **about the drama of the everyday.**" **Read on...**

NOW KEEF TELLS US: Keith Richards says drugs "never did anything" for his creativity. The 71-year-old Rolling Stones rocker - who

has been open about his past drug use - insisted that the idea that illegal substances can provide inspiration is a myth and revealed he stopped using drugs because he didn't want them to become more important to him than the music.

Speaking to Kirsty Young on BBC Radio 4's 'Desert Island Discs', he said: "I have never felt it did anything for my creativity. It kept me up a lot at nights looking for the stuff. It was something that I had to stop because I realised there are experiments that go on too long. Some people can handle things and other people can't. If the drugs become more important than the music then you've lost the battle." **Read on...**

ROD STEWART - SILLY GOOSE: Rod Stewart claims he once almost died in a plane crash. The 70-year-old rocker has admitted he feared for his life after a goose flew into the engine of his private jet.

Recalling the ordeal, he said: "My manager and I nearly lost our lives when a goose flew into our plane engine after takeoff from Switzerland. We landed safely amidst the non-pleasant aroma of a roast goose Christmas dinner."

Rod rarely gets stage fright, but admits he freaked out before performing in front of Queen Elizabeth.

He said: "One of my most nerve-racking concerts was for Queen Elizabeth II. I looked in her eyes as I sang my 'Great American Songbook' standards." Meanwhile, the 'Do Ya Think I'm Sexy' hitmaker has admitted he feels most relaxed at home with his family. **Read on...**

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



your e cards
someecards.com

Nicked from Jaki Windmill's Facebook pages

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

John Maynard Keynes

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

— Desolation Row by Bob Dylan

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

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

TOUGHER THAN TYSON: A graphic video secretly recorded by an animal rights activist inside a Tyson Foods plant has led to two firings after it showed workers punching chickens and ripping their heads off.

The footage could instigate legal proceedings against the fast food chicken supplier. In September, a Mercy for Animals activist went undercover to accept a job with Tyson Foods at its plant in Carthage, Mississippi, then filmed co-workers abusing chickens in a variety of violent acts, including bashing chickens with their fists or by throwing them against equipment. Among other abuses, the domesticated birds, called broiler chickens, had their heads manually ripped off while they were still alive and conscious.

"We do not believe the behavior shown in this video by the two team members we have now terminated is representative of the actions of the thousands of workers we employ across the country," Tyson wrote in a public statement. **Read on...**

CECIL'S REVENGE: Authorities reported a group of five men hunting without licences was attacked by a big cat at a private game farm near the Kruger. Matome Mahlale, 24, was killed along with two dogs, who were accompanying the group. Local police spokesman Colonel Ronel Otto said: "Three men managed to climb into a tree and another managed to escape, but the deceased and two dogs were mauled to death."

A local said: "There won't be many people feeling sorry for him. This is seen as poetic justice for the death of Cecil." Cecil was a Southwest African lion who lived in the Hwange National Park in Zimbabwe, which borders South Africa where the killer lion attacked the hunter. Read on...



Democracywatch

It is both sad and shameful that when night falls and the setts of southern England stir, their gentle folk will be needlessly slaughtered. That in spite of science and public will, the wrath of ignorance will further bloody and bleed our countryside of its riches of life. That brutalist thugs, liars and frauds will destroy our wildlife and dishonour our nation's reputation as conservationists and animal lovers. I feel sick, sad, disempowered, betrayed, angry and crushed by the corruption of all that I know as right.

-Chris Packham

 stop.the.cull



I have to admit that I have always thought that Chris Packham was a bit of a dick. But on this issue at least I agree with him 100%

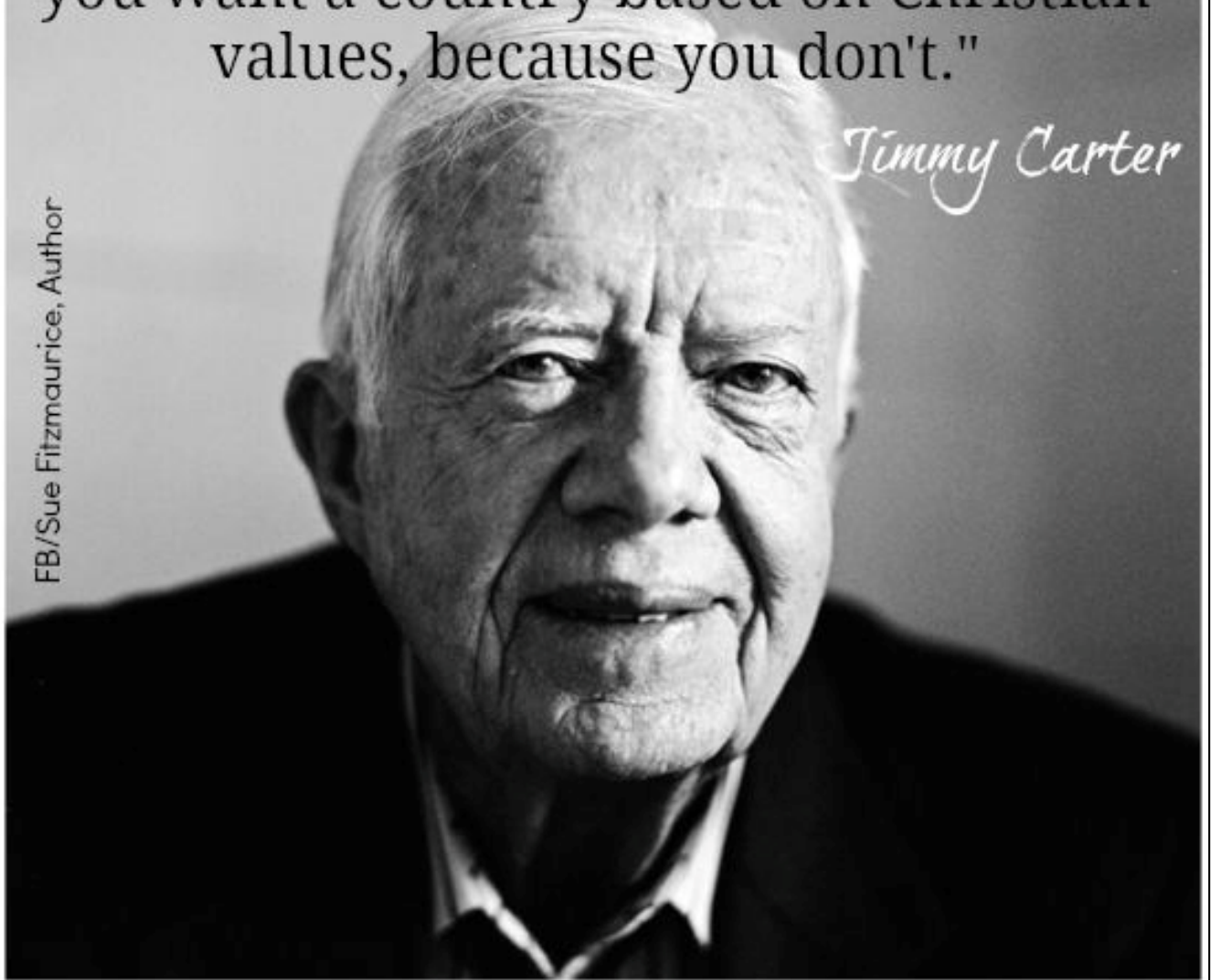
Right On Chris

IT IS TIME TO STAND UP AND BE COUNTED

"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



STRANGE DAYS

AMERICANS SHOT BY DOGS

<http://www.alternet.org/print/media/6-americans-have-been-shot-their-dogs>

This past weekend, a chocolate Labrador retriever named "Trigger" accidentally shot an Indiana woman in the foot during a hunting trip, according to news reports. An Indiana woman had left her loaded shotgun on the ground with the safety off. Trigger stepped on it, inadvertently pressing the trigger. The woman took a shotgun blast to her left foot at point-blank range. After getting patched up at area hospitals, she is expected to make a full recovery -- joining a short list of Americans who apparently have been shot by their dogs, according to news reports -- five others since 2011, and ten total since 2004.

THE BEAR NECESSITIES

<http://tinyurl.com/nm7w5e2>

An image taken from Nasa's online database of Mars photographs has been posted online by UFO hunters amid claims it "clearly" shows a bear or other four-legged mammal walking on the surface of the Red Planet. One of them, Scott C Waring, who edits website UFO Sightings Daily, is convinced it is a bear and the real deal. He posts, on an almost daily basis an array of the Nasa images - which are taken by its 4WD Curiosity Rover currently exploring the Martian surface and beamed back to Earth - and points out what he says are "aliens, crabs, statues, buildings, other objects, and even crashed UFOs" hidden among the rocks. Of the latest find, he said: "This creature has real hair as seen from the shadows around its body. That means its not a statue, but a living creature."

HAND OF GLORY

<http://tinyurl.com/nh9vefs>

Ancient mummified hand hidden in wall of Yorkshire cottage 'has power to entrance humans' The ghostly mummified human hand, discovered hidden in the wall of a thatched cottage in Castleton, North Yorkshire, is the only known Hand of Glory still in



existence. A Hand of Glory is the preserved hand of a hanged convict, which was believed to have unique magical properties. The preparation of such a grizzly souvenir was complicated. First, the hand of an executed felon had to be cut off while the body was still hanging from the gallows. The worse the crime, the more effective the magic.

HEY ZOMBIE

<http://www.kob.com/article/stories/s3944679.shtml#.Vi7-QrerQdV>

Man fatally beat friend after friend 'changed into a zombie' A Prewitt, NM man was arrested Thursday afternoon after allegedly beating his friend to death while they were drunk after the man said his friend began "to change into a zombie," according to the Grants Police Department. The man, identified as 23-year-old Damon Perry, told police he had been binge-watching "The Walking Dead" on Netflix recently.

HE AIN'T HEAVY, HE'S MY BROTHER

<http://tinyurl.com/pxu3zhc>

A US man has failed a paternity test after doctors revealed his dead twin, whose DNA the man absorbed in the womb, is the genetic father of the child. The 34-year-old man is the first ever reported case of a paternity test being fooled by a human chimera, someone with extra genes absorbed from a twin lost in early pregnancy.

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

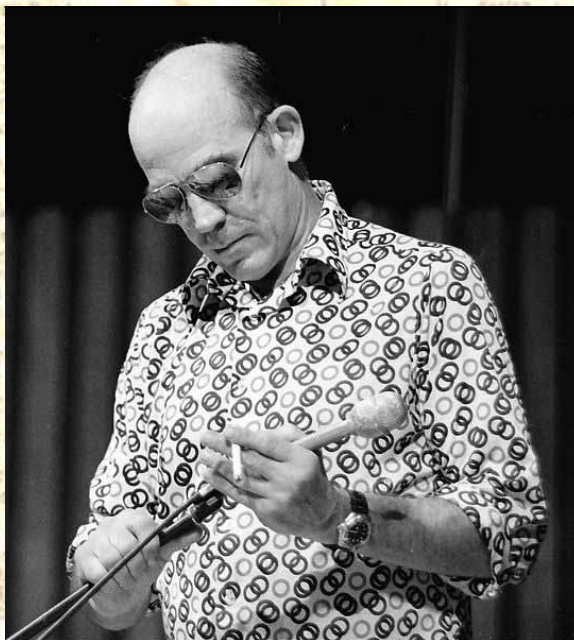
The strong and courageous
take a camera

The weak and cowardly
take a gun

**What sort of
person are you?**

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





ERIC TASTES THE WINE FOR REAL

Animals frontman Eric Burdon is heading out on the road in the coming weeks with his latest incarnation of the group.

The late-fall tour will visit a variety of venues across the U.S., kicking off on November 7 in Maricopa, Arizona, and running through a December 11 show in Pala, California.

The trek also includes a sold-out show at the City Winery in Chicago, as well as a stop in Las Vegas.

- 11/7 — Maricopa, AZ, UltraStar Amphitheater – Harrah's Ak-Chin Casino
- 11/13 — Warren, MI, Andiamo Celebrity Showroom
- 11/14 — Medina, MN, Medina Entertainment Center
- 11/20 — Las Vegas, NV, The Golden Nugget Casino
- 11/22 — Folsom, CA, Harris Center for the Arts
- 11/23 — Napa, CA, City Winery
- 11/27 — New Buffalo, MI, Four Winds Casino
- 11/29 — Chicago, IL, City Winery
- 11/30 — Kent, OH, The Kent Stage
- 12/5 — Salamanca, NY, Seneca Allegany Casino
- 12/10 — San Juan Capistrano, CA, Coach House
- 12/11 — Pala, CA, Pala Events Center

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:

"Fear is a healthy instinct, not a sign of weakness. It is a natural self-defense mechanism that is common to felines, wolves, hyenas, and most humans. Even fruit bats know fear, and I salute them for it. If you think the world is weird now, imagine how weird it would be if wild beasts had no fear."

Hunter S. Thompson

the week that's past

The Gospel According to *BART*

My favourite roving reporter this week sent me the latest news stories from Marillion, who are certainly being busy...

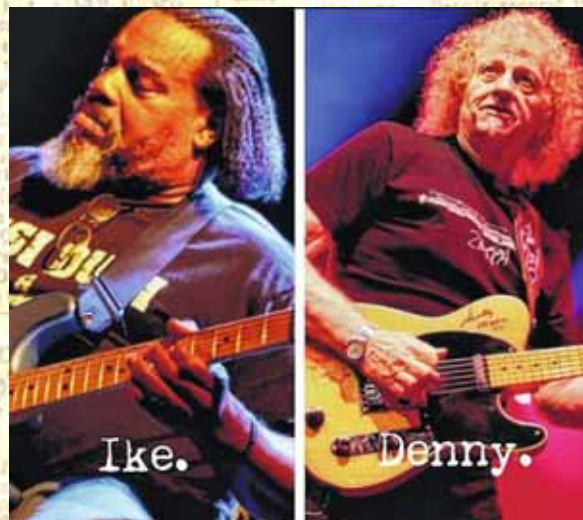
Hi everyone,

Fans from 67 countries have so far pledged to buy our new album via PledgeMusic. To say we are delighted is an understatement! The money raised so far has allowed us to make the firm decision that we will be able to tour in South America in May 2016 and North America in October 2016. We are booking the tour dates at the moment and we hope to be able to start announcing them within the next few weeks. Over the next few months, we will also be able to tell you about our ideas for touring in Europe in 2016 and more dates will be added. Keep an eye on www.marillion.com/tour for details. We wanted to take this opportunity to thank you for your faith in us. Once again you are buying an album that we are still writing! The writing is going well. We are busy arranging songs at the moment in the studio and everyone is enjoying the process. We're confident we're on our way to an outstanding piece of work.

Some of you have questioned why the prices may be higher than a 'normal' CD - be assured that the money you spent on whichever format you choose (check out the PledgeMusic Page as there are many options), is not just spent buying the music - you are also contributing to a fund that will allow us to tour more extensively and to promote and publicise the album. If you only want the music and don't want to be a part of this, we understand perfectly and we have made available cheaper options for you. Whichever path you choose, please know that you are part of "the first family" who brought the pre-order concept into the world. Together we did it first.

Read on

<http://www.marillion.com/news/newsitem.htm?id=394>



Project Object carries Frank Zappa's legacy to River Street Jazz Cafe with alumni Ike Willis and Denny Walley

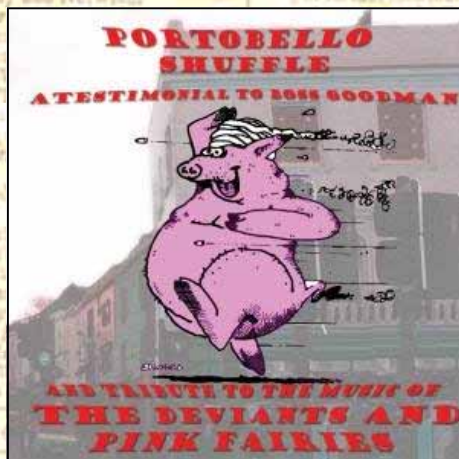
More than 20 years after his death, Frank Zappa's music, ironically, is reaching a much wider audience than it had during the three decades he toured. While most of his new fans can credit the Internet as the basis for discovering music that flew under the radar of the mainstream for decades, many of Zappa's former musicians are thankful the music was discovered, and those fans are embracing the opportunity to see his musical partners carry on his legacy.

One outfit who has been using Zappa alumni since the mid '90s is the insatiable Project/Object, which will finally make its return to the River Street Jazz Café in Plains on Oct. 23.

Throughout the last 20 years, Project Object has played with Zappa legends like Don Preston, Napoleon Murphy Brock and Ray White. One of the heavyweights on this current tour, guitarist Denny Walley, was just a teenager when he met Zappa in 1957. **Read on...**

CURRENTLY IN STOCK AT GONZO (UK)

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)



Peculiar News of the Week



Each week Richard Freeman: world famous cryptozoologist, explorer, author, and one of the most peculiar people I know picks a suitably off story from the world's press. But this week he has been usurped by Wally the Comedy rhinoceros who asks:

No, cheese is not just like crack

<https://www.sciencenews.org/blog/scicurious/no-cheese-not-just-crack>





Gonzo Web Radio started off as a medium by which interviews and radio programmes about the various acts covered by Gonzo Multimedia could be broadcast to an eagerly attentive world.

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

I agreed, and then the floodgates opened. We have regular weekly shows from Tim and Jaki on their submarine, and from the mysterious M Destiny on the other side of the pond with Friday Night Progressive. We also have a regular visit to the world of the Canterbury Scene courtesy of our friend Matthew Watkins. There are several other shows in the wings, waiting to join us, so stay glued to your seats boys and girls, your life is never going to be the same again!



Strange Fruit is a unique two-hour radio show exploring the world of underground, strange and generally neglected music. All shows are themed and all shows set out to give the most hardened of sound-hounds some new delight to sample.

The show is also unique in providing homework for undergraduate students on North West Kent College's Foundation Degree in Professional Writing (who dig up many of the odd facts featured in the links between tracks).

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

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



11-10-15 – SHOW 139 – Mind Games

Timothy Leary: America Today is an Insane Asylum

The Stranglers: Freedom is Insane

Pat Boone: Crazy Train

Eric Chenaux: Skullsplitter

John Lennon: Mind Games

The Dickies: Mental Ward

Wild Man Fischer: The Madness and the Ecstasy

Ethel Mermen: I Get a Kick out of You

Ann Margaret: Love Rush

The Young Idea: Room with a View

The Parking Lot: World Spinning Sadly

Eric Chenaux: My Romance

Marc Wilkinson: Rosalind's Madness

The Outlaws: Crazy Drums

B. Bumble and the Stingers: Night Time Madness

Shirley Collins: Love is Teasing

Petunia Liebling McPumpkin: Fish Drive Edsels

Lee Perry: A Badder Dub

The Superions: Totally Nude Island

FLIGHT FINAL Side A

Cybotron: Mumbo Jumbo

Strange Turn: Pink Litmus Paper Shirt

Smoke Fairies: Are you Crazy

Eric Chenaux: The Henri Favourite

The Corpse Grinders: I'm Goin' Crazy

Strange Lullaby: Strange Lullaby

**Listen
Here**



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

Hello, I am M Destiny host of Friday Night Progressive. You will find it to be an incredible independent internet broadcast show. But it's more than that. We tend to boast that the musicians played on FNP are above the status quo. This includes the multi-instrumentalist and the educated musician. We tend to shy away from computer generated creations and rely on talent using musical instruments and steer this talent for purposes of sheer inspirational indulgence. It is only in the FNP chat room where you will find the most talented musicians packed at one time into such an honored space.

ARTISTS:

Marbin

<http://www.facebook.com/marbinmusic?pnref=lhc>

Joe Geiger

<http://www.facebook.com/joe.geiger.393>

AD ASTRA

<http://www.facebook.com/groups/23359419585/>

Scott Jones



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

Three Wise Monkeys

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

Gadi Caplan

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

Mastermind

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

Oleg Polyanskiy

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

The Fierce & The Dead

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

Chris Cuda

<http://www.facebook.com/chriscludamusic?pnref=about.overview>

Backdrop art By: Csilla Savos — with Dani Rabin, Brad Kypo, Joe Geiger, Gadi Caplan, Chris Cuda, Joe Nardulli, Bill Berends, Scott Jones, Matt Stevens and Oleg Polyanskiy.

Listen
Here

Friday Night Progressive



Both yer esteemed editor and yet Gonzo *Grande Fromage* are interested in the great mysteries of the universe, and so it was truly only a matter of time before Fortean related content began to seep its way into the magazine and onto Gonzo Web Radio...

"Mack Maloney is the author of the best-selling "Wingman" science-fiction series, plus "UFOs in Wartime, What They Didn't Want You To Know," (Berkley Books).

He's a member of SKY CLUB, Gonzo



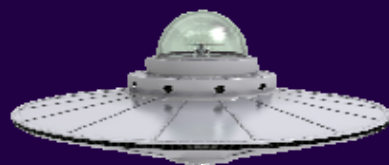
recording artists. He's been a radio host since

2010. He lives with his wife, Doreen, on an island off the coast of Massachusetts."

AND LOOK WHAT MACK HAS FOR YOU THIS WEEK

Underground Bases

Mack & Pistol Pete talk to author Mary A. Joyce about reports that the U.S. military has secretly built a network of gigantic underground bases across the United States, purpose unknown. Also, Rob Beckhusen's Weird Weapons, plus Cindy Bailey Dove's Drone Report.



**Listen
Here**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UJ00-j0un6E>



CANTERBURY SANS FRONTIÈRES: Episode Twenty Seven

We at Gonzo Web Radio are very proud to bring you Canterbury Sans Frontières - a podcast dedicated to the music of the 'Canterbury Scene' and more. Creator Matthew Watkins writes:

As with Canterbury Soundwaves, a new three-hour episode will be released with each full moon. I decided to wind down Canterbury Soundwaves so that I didn't end up

- (i) repeating myself,
- (ii) scraping the bottom of the Canterbury barrel, or
- (iii) becoming increasingly tangential.

This new podcast broadens the musical remit, so it'll be about one-third 'Canterbury sound', together with progressive/psychedelic/experimental music from the Canterbury of today, the remainder being a mix of music from various times and places which I feel to be in a similar spirit of creative adventurousness. I'll be doing a lot less talking, and the programme will be less expository – so no interviews, barely listenable bootlegs, etc. I also plan to include guest one-hour mixes from various musicians from the current music scene in Canterbury (Episode 2 features a mix from Neil Sullivan from Lapis Lazuli).

And for those of you who wonder what Matthew was referring to when he writes about Canterbury Soundwaves we have brought you all the back catalogue of that as well. Those wacky guys at Gonzo, eh?

A recent reworking of Hugh Hopper's "Facelift" featuring his saxophonist brother Brian with young Canterbury friends, Soft Machine playing on French TV in '72, Robert Wyatt singing on British TV in '83, Hillage and friends getting cosmic in '77, an acoustic Egg cover, another Soft Machine cover from California's The Monks of Doom, spiritual jazz classics from Sun Ra and Herbie Hancock, some gorgeous 21st century Fripp & Eno, Archie Shepp connections past and present, and new music from the Canterbury area in the form of Arlet, Adam Oko and The Thirteen Club.

**Listen
Here**



**Tony Van Frater
(Anthony Frater)
(1964 - 2015)**

Van Frater was the guitarist with, and a founder member of, Sunderland punk band Red Alert, formed in 1979. They went on to tour nationally and internationally, and made three studio albums, releasing several singles which reached the UK Indie Charts Top 30.

Red Alert broke up in 1985, reformed four years later and continued touring and occasionally recording. Meanwhile, Tony, who was known as 'Tut', played with South Shields band Angelic Upstarts, and, since 1999, with the reformed Cockney Rejects. He was one of the most respected figures in the North East punk scene.

Away from music, he used to have an ice cream van, and it is believed he had recently been working as a taxi driver. He died, reportedly of a heart attack on 29th October, aged 51.



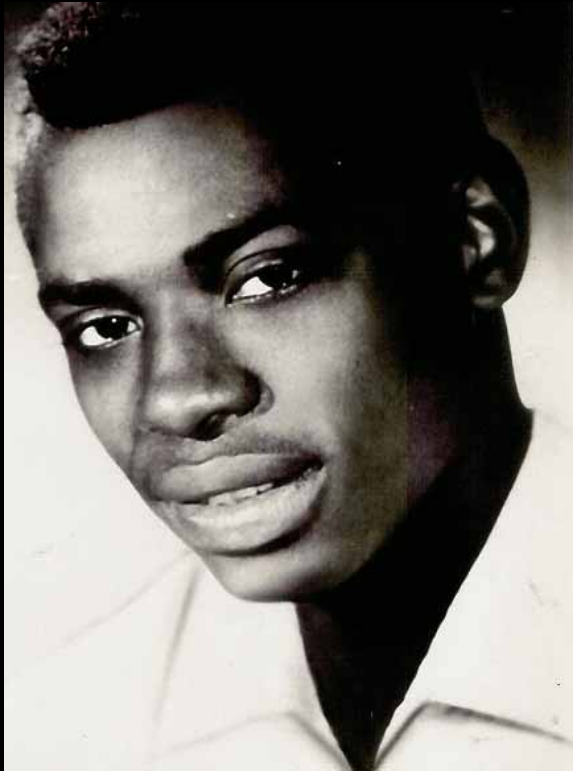
**Diane Charlemagne
(1964 – 2015)**

Charlemagne was an English vocalist, who has provided vocals for many major dance music hits. Charlemagne was lead singer with Urban Cookie Collective, who had two UK Top 10 hits in the 1990s, and with 1980s funk band, 52nd Street. In 1990, 52nd Street re-emerged as Cool Down Zone, with Charlemagne providing vocals as well as having writing credits on all 10 songs on their album New Direction.

Charlemagne provided the vocal for Goldie's Inner City Life, and performed vocals for Moby for many of his live shows. In 2007, she collaborated with High Contrast on his track "If We Ever" for the album Tough Guys Don't Dance. The following year she worked with D:Ream, who had recently reformed, and in 2011, she collaborated with Aquasky on their dubstep track "Take Me There". In 2012, she collaborated with Netsky on his track "Wanna Die For You" for the album 2, and worked with S.P.Y on his drum and bass track "Hammer in My Heart" for the album What the Future Holds. In 2014, she again collaborated with S.P.Y on the tracks "Dusty Fingers" and "Back To

THOSE WE HAVE LOST

Basics" for the album Back To Basics Chapter One and then later on "Lost Orbit" and "Frozen" for the album Back To Basics Chapter Two. She also worked with London Elektriccity and S.P.Y on the track "I Am Somebody" for the Street.



**Hubert Leroy "Herbie"
Goins
(1939 – 2015)**

Goins was an American rhythm & blues singer. He worked mainly in England in the 1960s, notably with Alexis Korner and then as the leader of Herbie Goins & The Night-Timers (or Nighttimers). He later continued his career based in Italy.

He died in Italy on October 27, 2015, aged 76.



**David Rodriguez
(1952 –2015)**

Rodriguez was a folk-music singer-songwriter, and a performer and poet. He was born and raised in Houston, Texas. His paternal roots lay in Mexico, and his mother's older sister, Eva Garza, recorded for Decca Records during the 1950s.

At the age of two he contracted polio and as a result Rodriguez wore a leg brace and walked with a cane ever since. Because his mobility was restricted his parents bought him a guitar.

By the age of fourteen David was playing in a rock band, a year later in a folk group, and by the close of his teens was the pianist in an avant-garde ensemble.

David Rodriguez decided to settle in The Netherlands in 1994 and died on October 26, 2015.

THOSE WE HAVE LOST



Lee Shaw
(1926 – 2015)

Shaw, nicknamed the "First Lady of Jazz", was an American jazz pianist and composer. Born blind in Cushing, Oklahoma, but raised in Ada, Shaw would listen to the radio then play on the piano the songs she heard, as well as learn songs from the Great American Songbook. Shaw studied piano classically at Oklahoma College for Women and obtained a master's degree at the American Conservatory of Music in Chicago. It was there that she met drummer Stan Shaw in 1961. They married within six months and formed the Lee Shaw Trio, playing pop standards in restaurants and nightclubs around Chicago. She claimed to have never heard the term "jazz" until attending a Count Basie concert. She studied with Oscar Peterson, who offered his tutelage after hearing her play.

The Lee Shaw Trio performed extensively across the country, including in her native Oklahoma, where she was inducted into the Oklahoma Jazz Hall of Fame in June 1993. With Stan's health decline in the late-1990s and death in 2001, the trio was reformed and, every year from 2007 to 2009, toured Europe. A concert in Austria, recorded by the ORF, was the basis for the 2008 album and DVD, *Live in Graz*.

In January 2015, Shaw was hospitalized for pneumonia, heart attack and stroke, which were

considered complications from chronic obstructive pulmonary disease. She had also survived three types of cancer. She recovered with rehabilitation and entered a nursing home, where she still played piano. On October 25, 2015, Shaw died in a hospice in Troy, Oklahoma. She was 89.



Leon Bibb
(1922 – 2015)

Bibb was an American folk singer and actor who grew up in Kentucky, studied voice in New York, and worked on Broadway. His career began when he became a featured soloist of the Louisville Municipal College glee club as a student.

Bibb was born in Louisville, Kentucky and was one of the performers at the first Newport Folk Festival in 1959. He also had his own NBC television talk show. During the late-1950s and early-1960s, Bibb was one of a number of American entertainers, such as his good friend Paul Robeson, who were blacklisted for alleged ties to left-wing groups and causes. In 1963, Bibb traveled to Mississippi to join Dick Gregory and others in the fight against racial segregation in the United States. Despite that setback, Bibb continued to perform, and around 1963–64 he was featured singing on the national TV show, *Hootenanny*, on *The Ed Sullivan Show* and performed with Bill Cosby on tours. He also provided the soundtrack to Luis Bunuel's 1960 film *The Young One*. His a cappella vocals blend his

THOSE WE HAVE LOST

classical, spiritual and blues influences.

He was the father of the Helsinki, Finland-based acoustic blues singer/songwriter Eric Bibb, and grandfather of Swedish dancer and performer Rennie Mirro .



**William Bradford "Bill"
Keith
(1939 – 2015)**

Keith was a five-string banjoist who made a significant contribution to the stylistic development of the instrument. In the 1960s he introduced a variation on the popular "Scruggs style" of banjo playing (an integral element of bluegrass music) which would soon become known as melodic style, or "Keith style".

Today, Keith style is still regarded as modern or progressive in the context of bluegrass banjo playing. He was inducted into the International Bluegrass Music Hall of Fame at an awards ceremony in Raleigh, NC on October 1, 2015 and

delivered a heartfelt address on that occasion, just three weeks prior to his death. He died of cancer on October 23, 2015.



**Maureen O'Hara
(born Maureen FitzSimons)
(1920 – 2015)**

O'Hara was an Irish-American actress and singer. The famously red-headed O'Hara was known for playing fiercely passionate but sensible heroines, and often worked with director John Ford and longtime friend John Wayne. She was one of the last surviving stars from the Golden Age of Hollywood.

From an early age, she wanted to become an actress and took lessons. She was given a screen test, which was deemed unsatisfactory, but Charles Laughton saw something in her when he later saw it. He arranged for her to co-star with him in the 1939 British film *Jamaica Inn*. She also co-starred with him in the Hollywood production of *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*, released the same year. From there,

THOSE WE HAVE LOST



she went on to enjoy a long and highly successful career. She made a number of films with John Wayne – the actor with whom she is most closely associated – and director John Ford, often both together in the same production; several were westerns, a notable exception being *The Quiet Man* (1952). She also starred in swashbucklers such as *The Black Swan* (1942), opposite Tyrone Power, and *Sinbad the Sailor* (1947), with Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., as well as the Christmas classic *Miracle on 34th Street* (1947), with John Payne, Natalie Wood and Edmund Gwenn.

Although O'Hara was never nominated for a competitive Academy Award, in November 2014 she was presented with an Honorary Academy Award with the inscription "To Maureen O'Hara, one of Hollywood's brightest stars, whose inspiring performances glowed with passion, warmth and strength". Her autobiography, *'Tis Herself*, was published in 2004 and was a New York Times Bestseller.

In 1939, at the age of 19, O'Hara secretly married

Englishman George H. Brown, a film producer, production assistant and occasional scriptwriter, whom she had met on the set of *Jamaica Inn*. The marriage was annulled in 1941. Later that year, O'Hara married American film director William Houston Price, but the union ended in 1953, reportedly as a result of his alcohol abuse. They had one child, a daughter, Bronwyn Bridget Price (born 30 June 1944). Bronwyn has one son, Conor Beau FitzSimons (born 8 September 1970). From 1953–67, O'Hara had a relationship with Enrique Parra, a Mexican politician and banker. She wrote in her autobiography; "Enrique saved me from the darkness of an abusive marriage and brought me back into the warm light of life again. Leaving him was one of the most painful things I have ever had to do."

She married her third husband, Charles F. Blair, Jr., on 12 March 1968. She had homes in Arizona and the Virgin Islands, but lived mainly in Glengarriff, County Cork, after suffering a stroke in 2005.

In May 2012, O'Hara's family contacted social workers regarding claims that O'Hara, who had short-term memory loss, was a victim of elder abuse. In September 2012, O'Hara flew to the US after receiving doctor's permission to fly. She lived with her grandson, Conor Beau FitzSimons, in Idaho.

On 24 October 2015, Maureen O'Hara died in her sleep at her home in Boise, Idaho from natural causes. She was 95 years old.



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



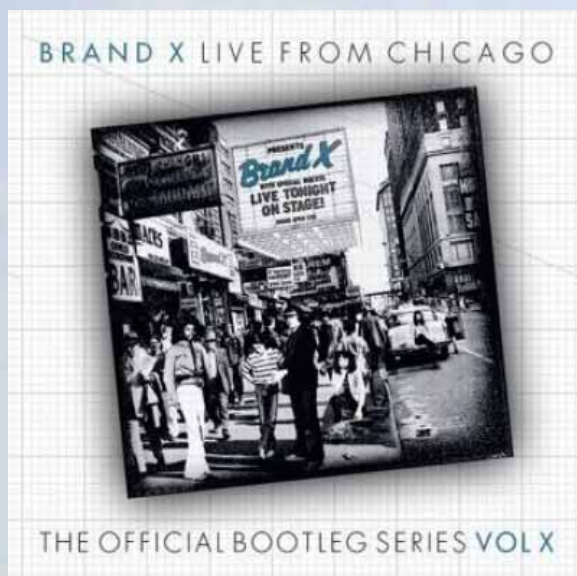
Yer original Gonzo Weekly shirt

actions



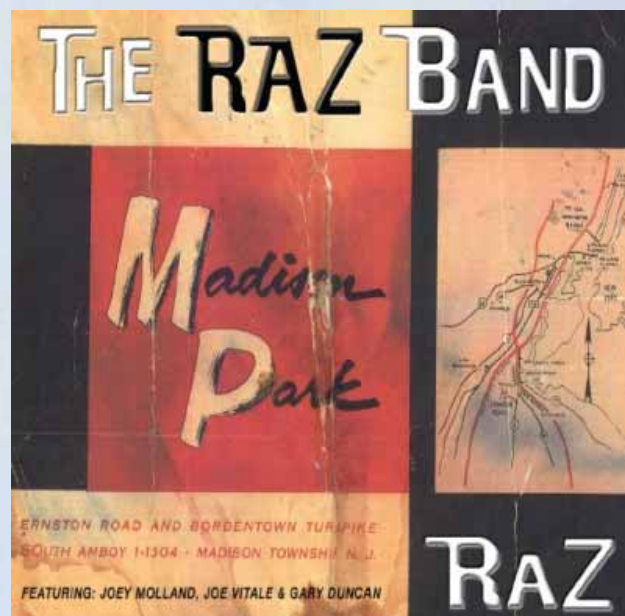
Now, I don't know whether this is a good idea, a bad idea, or just an idea, but - as I believe you know - this magazine is put out each week on a budget of £25, and is free. It will remain free, but I would like to be able to generate some income so I can pay our contributing writers. So, 'why not flog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

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



Artist Brand X
 Title Live From Chicago 1978
 Cat No. HST307CD
 Label Gonzo

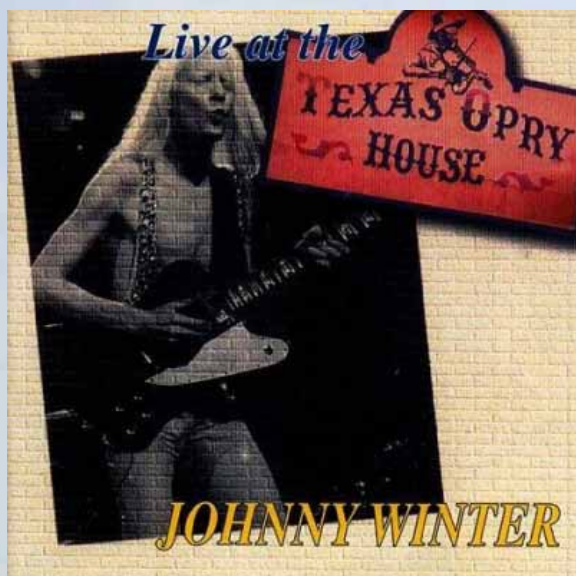
Brand X are one of the great puzzles of all time. Despite having Phil Collins on drums for much of their career, and mixing a sizzling combination of peerless musicianship and cracking tunes, they never quite broke out of the jazz/rock ghetto into mainstream success. This will always remain a mystery to me. Have a listen to this incandescent set recorded live in Chicago, 1978 and you will see just what I mean.



Artist The RAZ Band
 Title Madison Park
 Cat No. HST356CD
 Label Gonzo

The RAZ Band have been toiling in the rock and roll vineyard for longer than you might think. Dedicated to the coolest place to ever grow up, the new release of 'Madison Park' will bring them the recognition they deserve. Band leader Michael Raz Rescigno says: "I'm excited to get our newest album 'Madison Park' out. It's a diverse collection of music from the last few years of our lives. With the tremendous production of band members Joey Molland and Joe Vitale, we are looking forward to sharing our music with the world."





Artist Johnny Winter
 Title Live At The Texas Opry House
 Cat No. HST337CD
 Label Gonzo

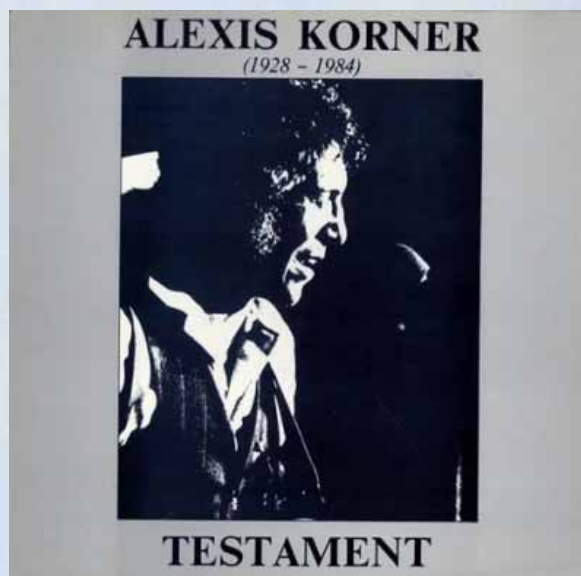
Johnny Winter, the albino blues guitarist from Texas is best known for his high-energy blues-rock albums and live performances in the late 1960s and 1970s, Winter also produced three Grammy Award-winning albums for blues singer and guitarist Muddy Waters. After his time with Waters, Winter recorded several Grammy-nominated blues albums. In 1988, he was inducted into the Blues Foundation Hall of Fame and in 2003, he was ranked 63rd in Rolling Stone magazine's list of the "100 Greatest Guitarists of All Time". This recording shows him at the top of his game in 1978 playing to an audience from his own home state. Fantastic!

Artist 13th Floor Elevators
 Title The Reunion Concert
 Cat No. HST338CD
 Label Gonzo

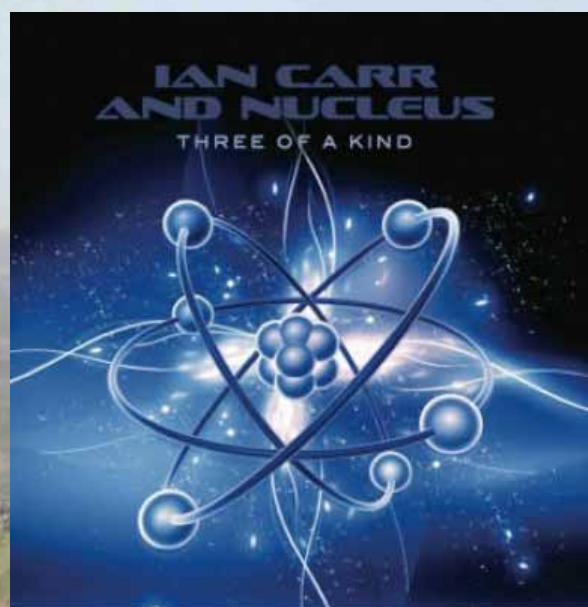
The 13th floor elevators are one of the classic American psychedelic bands fronted by the eccentric (some would say clinically insane) Rocky Erickson, who has often been as reclusive as he is brilliant. They fell apart in 1969 after Erickson was committed to a mental hospital for three and a half years after being busted for possession of a single joint. This recording of a reunion concert many years after most people had figured that they would never see the band again, will show you why so many fans hold this particular brand of musical insanity in such high regard.

Artist Alexis Korner
 Title Testament
 Cat No. HST339CD
 Label Gonzo

]



Often described as the father of British blues, I think it is fair to say that without this man bands like the Rolling Stones and Led zeppelin quite simply would not have existed. Check out this review of this mid 80's live album by Lonny Potecho: "An excellent CD with classics like: One Scotch, One Bourbon, One Beer, 32-20 Blues and more.. The man who became legend makes an excellent performance, live in France. Alexis Korner - vocals, guitar, Colin Hodkskinson - Bass Vocals. If you are interested in Blues, and love Eric Clapton, Robert Johnson and John Lee Hooker, this would make an excellent addition to your Blues collection"



Artist Nucleus
 Title Three Of A Kind
 Cat No. HST268CD
 Label Gonzo

Nucleus were a pioneering jazz-rock band from Britain

who continued in different forms from 1969 to 1989. In their first year they won first prize at the Montreux Jazz Festival, released the album *Elastic Rock*, and performed both at the Newport Jazz Festival and the Village Gate jazz club. They were led by Ian Carr, who had been in the Rendell-Carr Quintet during the mid and late 1960s, and was a respected figure in British jazz for more than forty years. Their jazz-based music evolved from an early sound incorporating elements of progressive and psychedelic rock toward combination with a funkier sound in the mid and late 1970s.



Artist Spirits Burning
Title Starhawk
Cat No. HST323CD
Label Gonzo

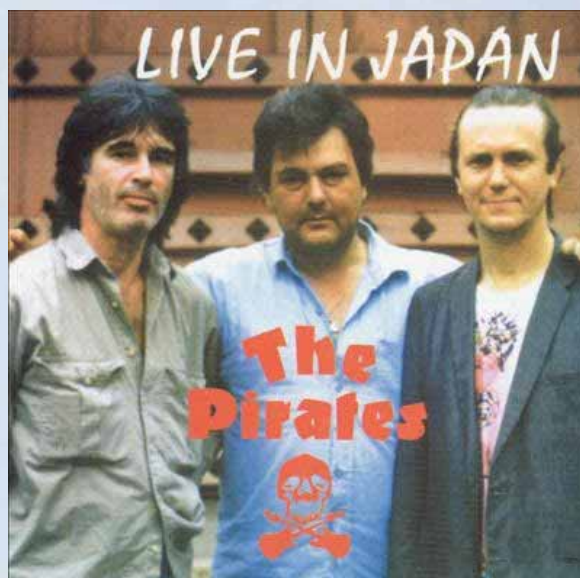
A sci-fi musical adaptation of Mack Maloney's "Starhawk" novel, featuring Daevid Allen (Gong), Hawkwind family members Alan Davey, Paul Hayles, Jerry Richards, Nik Turner, Twink, & Bridget Wishart, plus Robert Berry (3), Keith Christmas (Bowie), John Ellis (Gabriel), Kev Ellis (Space Cadets), Matt Malley (Counting Crows), Nigel Mazlyn Jones, Pete Pavli (High Tide), Ken Pustelnik (The Groundhogs), Billy Sherwood (Yes), Judge Smith (VDGG), Steffe Sharpstrings (Here and Now), Cyrille Verdeaux (Clearlight), Steve York, & more . . .

"Spirits Burning is a musical collective overseen by American composer/producer Don Falcone that has released a pluralistic combination of ambient, jazz and full-on space-rock with input from many of the genre's luminaries... Spirits Burning has become a respected melting pot of the space-rock fraternity." Ian Abrahams, Rock N Reel

Mack Maloney is the author of the *Starhawk*,

Wingman, Pirate Hunters, and Chopper Ops series of books, and UFOs in Wartime – What They Didn't Want You to Know. He also hosts national radio show Mack Maloney's Military X-Files.

Includes bonus 8-page comic book by artist Steve Lines (pencils/inks) and Matt Woodward (tones).



Artist The Pirates
Title Live in Japan
Cat No. HST332CD
Label Gonzo

Following the premature demise of legendary rocker Johnny Kidd in a 1966 auto smash, THE PIRATES' name lay dormant for a decade. But in the mid-70's the archetypal Pirates line-up - MICK GREEN (guitar), JOHNNY SPENCE (bass, vocals) and FRANK 'ALL BY MYSELF' FARLEY (drums) - reformed, inspired by the success of acolytes Dr. Feelgood. With the awesome Green wielding power chords out front, they were immediately hailed as 'The Godfathers Of Punk' by the rock press. The most brutal, hardest-gigging band on the circuit carried on to the early 80's, yielding three hit albums. When they reformed for a third time in late 1999, it was intended to be a one-off. However, such was the response that they continue to gig selectively. This live recording from Japan, where they toured at the request of Thee Machine Gun Elephant, is testimony to their enduring power.

Jon Meets

STEVE

There are not many rock singers who have literally changed the world for a lot of people including yours truly, but Steve Ignorant is and has.

Crass were an English collective and punk rock band formed in 1977, which promoted anarchism as a political ideology, a way of life and a resistance movement. Crass popularised the anarcho-punk movement of the punk subculture, advocating direct action, animal rights and environmentalism. The band used and advocated a DIY punk ethic approach to its sound collages, leaflets, albums and films.

Crass spray-painted stencilled graffiti messages in the London Underground system and on advertising billboards, coordinated squats and organised political action. The band expressed its ideals by dressing in black, military-surplus-style clothing and using a stage backdrop amalgamating icons of perceived authority such as the Christian cross, the swastika, the Union Jack and the ouroboros.

The band was based around Dial House, an open-house community near Epping, Essex, and formed when Dial House founder Penny Rimbaud began jamming with Steve Ignorant (who was staying in the house at the time). Ignorant was inspired to form a band after seeing The Clash perform at Colston Hall in Bristol, whilst Rimbaud, a veteran of avant garde performance art groups such as EXIT and Ceres Confusion, was working on his

book Reality Asylum. They produced "So What?" and "Do They Owe Us A Living?" as a drum-and-vocal duo. They briefly called themselves Stormtrooper before choosing Crass in reference to a line in the David Bowie song "Ziggy Stardust" ("The kids was just crass").

After Crass stopped performing in 1984, he has worked with other groups including Conflict, Schwarzenegger, Stratford Mercenaries, Current 93 (under the name Stephen Intelligent), US punk band Thought Crime, as well as being an occasional solo performer.

He is also a sculptor, and has worked as a traditional Punch and Judy performer using the name Professor Ignorant. In recent years he has developed an interest in the history of traditional London music hall performance. In November 2007 he performed the entire Feeding of the 5000 album live at the Shepherd's Bush Empire to great acclaim. Three years later he announced plans for a world tour called "The Last Supper", performing Crass songs from the period 1977-1982 with largely the same band that performed with him at Shepherd's Bush, including Gizz Butt, Bob Butler and Spike Smith.

With the extraordinary Carol Hodge performing songs originally sung by Eve Libertine and Joy DeVivre, he performed the last show of the tour again at the Shepherd's Bush Empire. The band were joined by ex-



Crass members Penny Rimbauld and Eve Libertine and Steve said: "And then Penny came on...and we did it, 'Do They Owe Us A Living' as we'd first done it all those years ago. As it started, so it finished".

Steve pledged that this would be the last time that these songs would be performed by him, and across the globe a disparate collection of middle-aged men and women who had been politicised by Crass all those years before, and whose lives had taken a completely different path because of him, shed more than a few tears. It was undoubtedly the end of an era.

Now, together with Carol Hodge he has formed an extraordinary acoustic band who are performing completely unpunk (if that is a word) music, but still with the passion that Steve has always displayed. It is always a great pleasure to talk to him, so this week I sat down in my favourite armchair and gave him a ring...

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AT GONZO (UK)**



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Douglas Harr Ear Candy for the Hungry Audiophile

Madonna on Ice

On October 19, 2015 the ice lay mainly beneath the stage, as Madonna brought her multi-media extravaganza to the San Jose arena, normally the home of our local ice hockey team. The tour is in support of the recent leak/release of the album *Rebel Heart*. That record is one of Madonna's best since 1998's *Ray of Light*, with over two-dozen songs that cross genres, from dance tracks to ballads, delivered with some of the strongest most resonant vocals on record. Sample "Unapologetic Bitch," a supremely catchy dis on a former lover, or "Ghosttown," one of her best love songs of recent years. The title track possibly offers a glimpse into Madonna herself:

So I took the road less travelled by
And I barely made it out alive

Through the darkness somehow I survived
Tough love - I knew it from the start
Deep down in my rebel heart

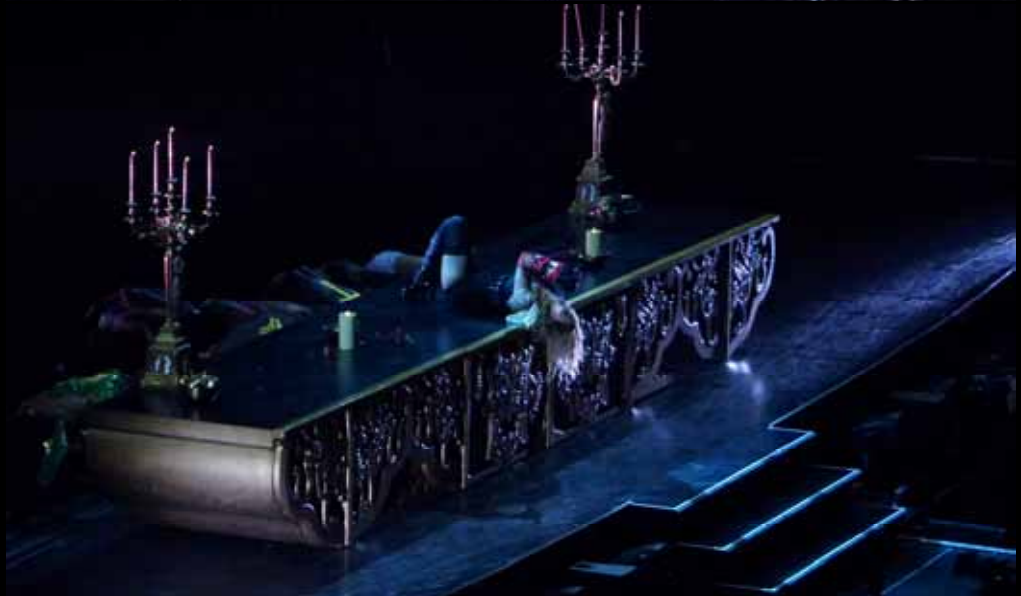
This followed by "Beautiful Scars" seem to cap a record that represents this artist with work that invites the listener to take her as a whole person, scars or not.

The show's set list predictably favored the new release with nine selections, along with twelve songs spanning as many prior releases. On one end of the spectrum, new track "Devil's Pray" reflected on the evils of drug addiction, while "Body Shop" was a sexy play on words, set against a backdrop of the titular auto repair set. For those looking to hear some of the 80's work, "Burning Up," "True Blue" – a sing-along with our



<http://diegospadeproductions.com/>







host on ukulele, and encore “Holiday” served up some fulfilling dance-pop. The best was “La Isla Bonita,” accompanied with flamingo guitar, everyone adorned in traditional Spanish attire. Other early tracks were made part of medleys, and changed radically from their original versions, which reduces their impact a bit, while still touching on special memories. Best surprise of the night for us was the inclusion of the ballad “Frozen” from *Ray of Light*, one of those tracks that displays Madonna’s vocal range and the depth and impact of her lyrics.

The staging on this tour was, as usual, expansive and bold. The stage extended from one end of the arena to the other via cross-shaped catwalk. Set pieces included the grand entrance via descending cage surrounded by exotic warriors, the aforementioned auto shop set, and a huge table set resembling that of the last supper. These shows are akin to Las Vegas productions, much like veteran diva Cher, complete with hi-def video, large band, dancers, and lots of props and production value. One nit, the video screen configuration and content, as well as the dance troupe and choreography was impressive, but not on par with prior tours such as the shows supporting 2008’s *Hard Candy*.

Should we expect someone of Madonna’s fame, in the middle of this kind of massively produced multi-media event to express deep thoughts? If so, that’s something missing in this show between the lights, videos, dancers, and stagecraft. Other artists like Pink have walked this tightrope, allowing for what seem like personal moments, time to express something honest from the heart. For others it seems like years of massive press coverage, paparazzi, and prying eyes build a wall of protection, and a veneer of attitude and quips triumphs. It would be reasonable to assume Madonna could be affected in this way and at times

during the two-hour spectacle it seemed so. Nonetheless, at one point she gave a shout out to a few fans that had followed the tour from city to city, and there was a simple moment of grace and vulnerability when she danced alone and at length, traversing the long catwalk to the hit “Music.” And, during one interlude, after a fan near the stage expressed his adoration, her retort was one of humility, something akin to “Oh you want me, you don’t know what you’re asking for!” Other than those moments, what’s missing from these shows are more opportunities for Madonna to go off script, chances to hear her reflect on the origins of a song, or more broadly her life and depth of experience surviving a career that’s spanned more than thirty years. Without it, the show is a display of attitude, of titillation with less intimacy, but probably what we should expect to be fair, given the scale of the presentation, and this star’s massive popularity.

Recently during an interview with radio personality Howard Stern, we did get to spend time with the person, more than the persona, and it made for riveting listening. At one point, after Howard asked how long she could keep this up, Madonna said that she intends to forge ahead, that eventually she wants to do some unadorned acoustic gigs, at smaller clubs, to be closer to audiences. It’s clear she wants to connect, and fans will be the better for it, as we certainly admire M’s drive, her strength, flaunting social conventions, and pushing boundaries. We will be back for that show, but in the meantime, as to any quibbles, Madonna says it best:

I think you're confusing me with somebody else
I won't apologize for being myself



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.



Jon Meets martin

In 1991 Martin Hudson co-founded the Classic Rock Society with a meeting of classic rock fans at the *Florence Nightingale* pub on Moorgate Road in Rotherham, in the North of England. Martin Hudson, ran the Society for a number of years, eventually taking it to a Limited Company.

In 2009 Martin Hudson decided he had taken the CRS as far as he could. From this came a fanzine that evolved into an A4 sized colour glossy magazine that has included interviews with many of the world's great rock names. The magazine is still going strong and continues to evolve. One such interview back in 1992 saw Martin ask world renowned rock keyboards

player, Rick Wakeman, if he would become the CRS' Honorary President to which he readily agreed. He has been part of the CRS ever since.

Other famous rock names followed by adding their names as Patrons, including Genesis guitarist Steve Hackett, rock DJ Bob Harris and other rock luminaries such as Rod Argent, Dave Cousins, Fish, Gordon Giltrap, Dave Greenslade, Roger Hodgson, Carl Palmer, Dave Pegg and John Wetton.

There was also that first ever concert at the *Florence Nightingale* when the CRS filled the venue and then went on to organise 350 concerts in the next 18 years.



Rotherham Rocked!

The definitive story of the first 18 years
of the CRS by Martin Hudson



CRS founder Martin Hudson's fascinating new book covers the genesis of the society through to 2009. Packed full of anecdotes, highs, lows and everything in between, it's a labour of love and an essential read for anyone who loves our wonderful music.

With a foreword by Rick Wakeman, over 200 photos, over 250 pages of info and an index of every single CRS gig up to 2009, 'Rotherham Rocked' should take its place on the bookshelf of every classic rock fan.

AVAILABLE TO BUY
FROM THE CRS WEBSITE:
www.classicrocksociety.co.uk

Those concerts continue, with some still in Rotherham and others further afield. Those concerts included visits to 'little' Rotherham by Rick Wakeman and the English Rock Ensemble, Steve Hackett and his band, Focus, Glenn Tilbrook, Magnum, ex-members of Whitesnake and Bad Company, Springsteen guitarist Nils Lofgren, It Bites, The Groundhogs, Climax Blues Band, Judie Tzuke, Sam Brown, members of Supertramp and a whole host of big name progressive rock bands from the UK and countries such as the USA, Japan, Brazil, Argentina, Mexico, Holland, Italy, Sweden, Norway, France, Belgium, Germany and others. One such band with a big reputation today is Californian band Spock's Beard and their first ever UK show was for the CRS in Rotherham.

Sadly, Rotherham never had the perfect live music venue for the CRS and so most were held at the now demolished Herringthorpe Leisure Centre, quite a few in the top hall at Oakwood School (renamed by the CRS the Oakwood Centre), some at the Montgomery Hall at Wath Upon Dearne (some are still done there) and smaller places after the "Florence" such as Rotherham Rugby Club and some pubs in town.

The Classic Rock Society was always up against it while trying to establish itself in Rotherham, but with the help of an army of volunteers managed to create a global business that brought rock fans to Rotherham, bringing business to the town's hotels etc..

John Wetton, Asia frontman and voice to such hits as *Heat Of The Moment*, once said that it was the Classic

Rock Society that put Rotherham on the musical map while Rick Wakeman said that it was the Classic Rock Society that kick-started the progressive rock revival. It is a lot healthier today than it was back in 1991 when Martin Hudson and a group of friends started things off. Martin Hudson's book has been encouraged by some well known musicians such as Carl Palmer of Emerson Lake & Palmer and a host of CRS followers. It has been three years in the writing and tells why it happened and how it grew. There are lots of anecdotes about the concerts, the interviews and how Rotherham became recognised in classic rock circles.

All profits from the book will go to Rotherham Hospice.

Advance orders can be placed now priced £12.99.

<http://www.classicrocksociety.co.uk/shop/product-category/books/>

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First class UK £4.50
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Worldwide £11.00

I rang Martin to find out more...

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For some time now, Friday night is music night on BBC4, broadcast in the UK, with many of the programmes subsequently available on their iPlayer service. This (new?) hour long documentary was screened recently and is still available to watch online, and it's worth an hour of your time. Even though they essentially cover 1965 – 1970, this is a large subject for an hour and so the programme is a only the producer's snap-shot but a rather lovingly put together one.

"Let's take a trip with the BBC". The programme starts by stating Psychedelic music eventually took over the then pop mainstream, giving musicians their first "truly original voice". A number of our heroes are interviewed throughout, Arthur Brown (looking like a spaced-out Worzel Gummage nowadays, bless him) is particularly concise in his comments. Others to talk include Mike Heron (ISB), Edgar Broughton (EBB), Robert Wyatt (Soft Machine), the 'remains' of Ginger Baker (Cream), Barry Miles, Steve Howe (Yes), Nigel Waymouth, Peter Jenner, Joe Boyd, Justin Haywood (Moody Blues) and other survivors.

1966 and LSD25 arrived in London, the musical and other experimental experiences began, moving away from the US-originating blues music of the day. The Yardbirds with their 'vocal chants', Cream fusing rock, jazz and poetry, "we never played the same way, a new musical adventure every night". The drone of sitars started to sprinkle the Beatles and the Stones sound. More and more people tried this new experience "your senses are

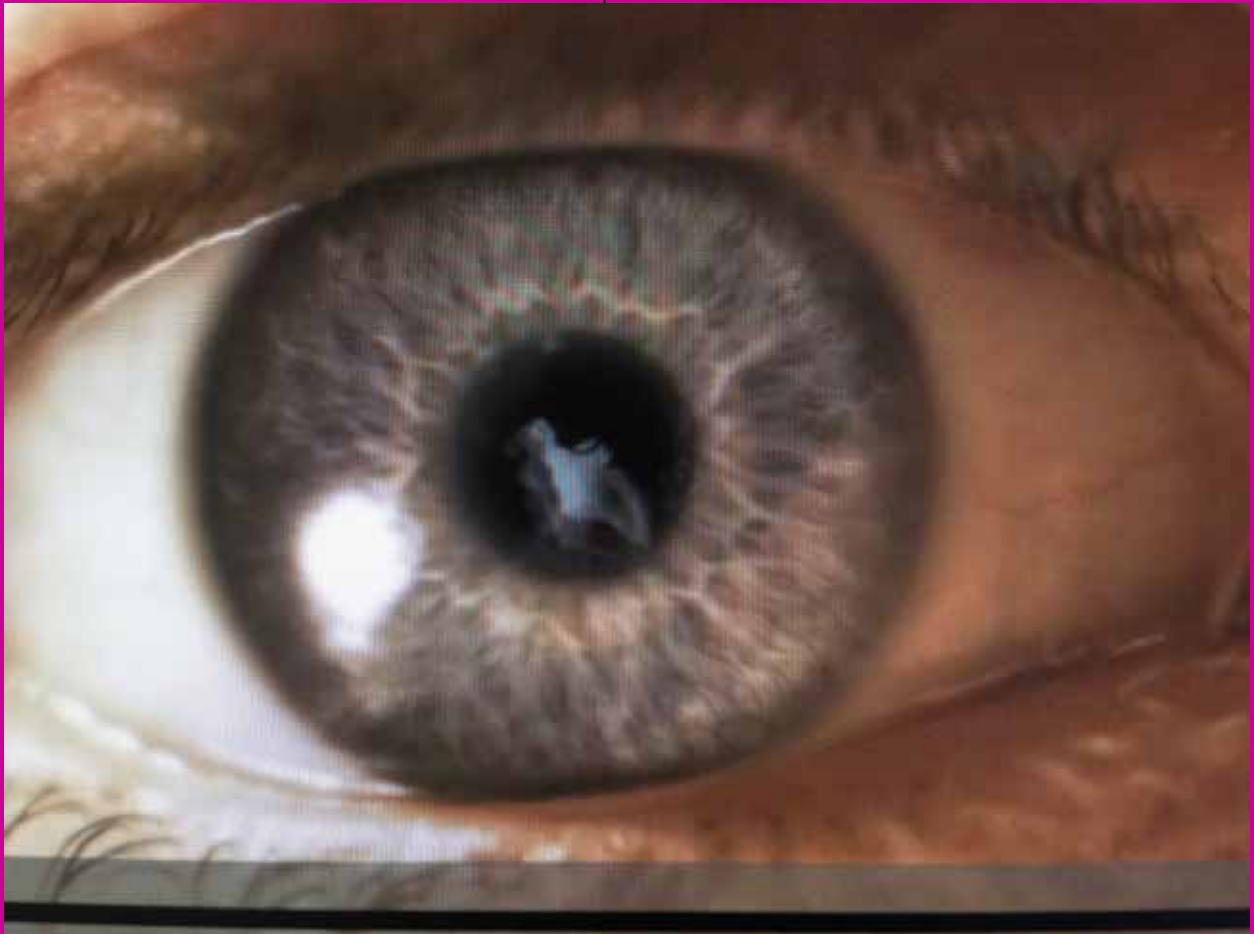
heightened", Arthur Brown "saw all the universes" and a growing new culture emerged, which started to question everything. A number of musicians citing classical influences in their work, some became the avante garde of their day, the Floyd with their operatic chords or the riff that just kept going.

The programme also strongly suggests a link to what it calls the golden age of childhood. People were looking inwards and backwards. Arcadian worlds of imagination indeed. The infamous UFO club and others started in London. Described as descending into another world, a space full of music, incense, dancing and movies being projected on the walls. Robert Wyatt talks of the atmosphere pushing musicians to be more inventive and stretch themselves. "how deep can we get in the Zone?". Playing there was like an "experiment", everyone was stoned, "we took our audience to another planet". He also amusingly says the one thing not to do was to stop playing, that's when you got booed!

Fashion is also touched upon, as is *IT*, the first 'underground paper in Europe', with it's mix of politics, music and the then current price of dope. There is a companion hour programme of live Psychedelic music filmed at the BBC and from those clips it was interesting to see permed hair and glitter jackets (Roy Wood) plus male eye make up (Kevin Ayers) before they became big time in the next decade. They did it all in the late 60s, nothing is new!

John Brodie-Good

enjoy". Therein possibly lay the fundamental problem



At the end of 1966, Donovan was at number 2 and BBC TV showed *Alice in Wonderland*. Early in 1967, saw *Strawberry Fields* begin to take Psychedelia mainstream, the 'Summer of Love' was coming. McCartney admitted dropping a few tabs of acid in an interview on TV, "opening the potential of what you could do in music". Sgt. Pepper's cleverly allowed them to become Psychedelic trailblazers but keep their children and grannys audience too. "The charts were getting weird", *Arnold Layne* and *See Emily Play* were on TOTP. Far out!

In Spring 1967 LSD became illegal and possibly the beginning of the end started. The establishment started to clamp down, even rock stars like the Stones got busted. Benefits for busted brothers and sisters sprang up. Possibly the grand finale for the UK scene was the 14-hour jamboree held at London's Ally Pally in the late spring, with stages at both ends of the venue holding bands playing!

Within months, "everyone was a hippy" quoth Arthur. Whilst big business started to muscle in, there was "a genuine upsurge in positive feelings" we are told. "Smoke a bit of weed, lay back and

of course, you were not going to change the world by being stoned and listening to music! Even though it is one of life's more enjoyable pleasures.....

Somewhat tongue in cheek, we are then told Psychedelia even arrived in Brum, beer-drinking Psychedelia at that! The Move with their electric guitar 'sitar sound'. Folk Music is also cited, with the Incredible String Band and their blend of music from Morocco, Turkey and India fused with folk, all put together in the isolation of a remote cottage in the Scottish countryside. Some of the new urban bohemians wanted to "get back to the garden". A lot of British music reflects the countryside, we tend to look at the natural world with a sense of wonder (as we should!). Some literally went off in horse drawn wagons and dogs, to find a new lifestyle, away from electricity and the modern world (man).

As the '60s drew to a close, the movement was rapidly wilting. Amateur idealism replaced by commercial success, aided by political and police resistance. Some felt the counter culture was going sour by spring '68. Another gem from Arthur, who describes himself as "a shy boy from Whitby who became the God of Hellfire". Some tried real political protest, but the numbers of real 'hardcore' freaks

"Ev'rywhere I hear the sound of marching charging feet, boy"

[http://www.zazzle.co.
uk/streetfightingshirts](http://www.zazzle.co.uk/streetfightingshirts)

were already dropping.

The programme concludes by saying those five years of this very special music gave us musical freedom, new enlightenment and a much more open and tolerant society, one with less barriers.

Whilst some of it seems naïve, it's a great reminder of how all the really good music started.

The accompanying hour-long selection of live clips from the Beeb's own vaults contains some fun stuff. Annoyingly, a lot of the sound quality is rather thin (lacks any bass), and I used a soundbar on the TV for added 'depth'. Reproduced music without any bass lacks gravitas to me. There seems to be some science behind that too now, I've got an article to read on the 'Neuroscience of Bass', 'Why bass instruments are fundamental to music', I might report back on that in a future article. Lots of Fender Telecasters and WEM amps to enjoy, plus some wacky attire too. Early 'Floyd with Syd is good, Nick Mason actually looks stoned, can't imagine that nowadays? Donovan looks suitably zonked too. Status Quo doing 'Matchstick Men' is a hoot. For my money, dear old Arthur Brown steals the show with an awesome performance of 'Fire' from TOTP. Jimi is not far behind, the infamous Lulu show when he changes song mid-track, and starts playing a Cream number and Cream themselves rock,

'White Room' from their last ever gig at the Albert Hall. Other performances include The Who, The Yardbirds, Procol Harum (with a geezer with a medieval hoodie playing the organ), The Nice, Julie Driscoll, Joe Cocker, Small Faces, Moody Blues, Bonzos (a seriously 'out there' little number), The Incredible String Band and The Move.

The documentary is the one to watch though, there's even a milli-second picture of Stacia towards the end!

PS Arthur Brown put out an excellent CD in 2014, ZimZamZim, he's still got it!





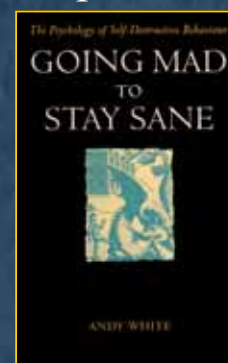
YE GONZO ISLAND DISCS

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

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



Andy White is a psychologist and an artist who works in mosaics. He is also the author of a remarkable book published by CFZ Press. So we sent him to a conceptual desert island...

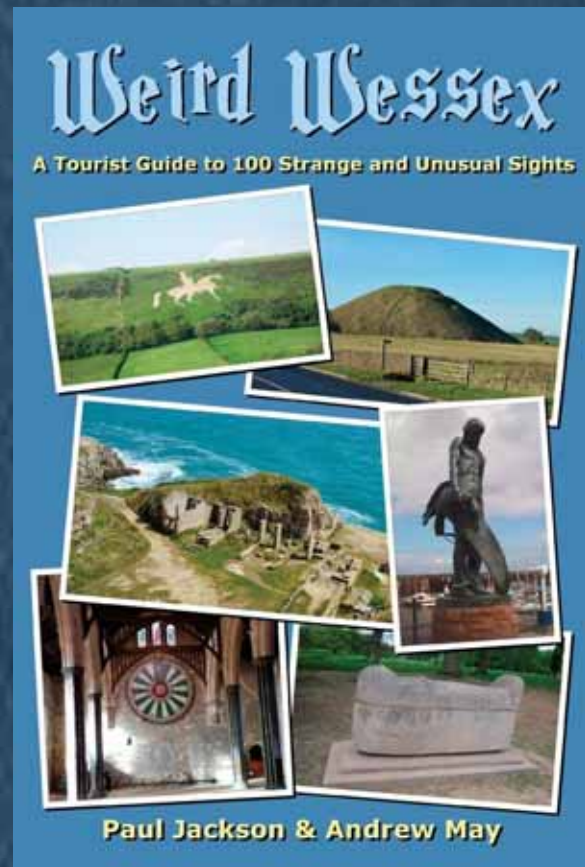
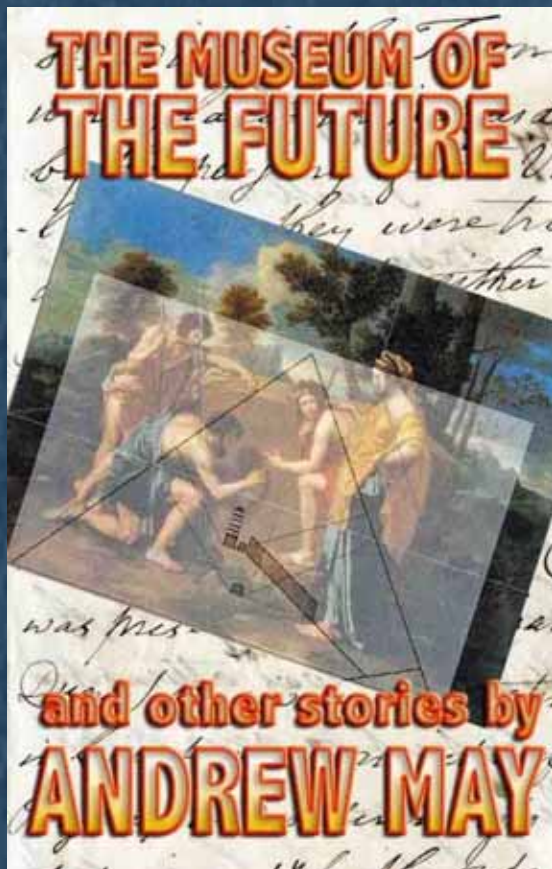


Andy's Top Ten

Sorry this is so long. I would take:

- 1 Chopin's Nocturnes,
- 2 Beethoven's piano concertos,
- 3 Mozarts 'magic flute',
- 4 Vivaldi's four seasons,
- 5 Thomas Mapfumo greatest hits,
- 6 The Bundhu boys,
- 7 Best of Leonard Dembo,
- 8 Dire Straits greatest hits.
- 9 Muddy Waters and Lightning Hopkins.

A sort of an apology thing. Last week we sent my old friend Dr Andrew May to the desert island but forgot to tell you who he is. Here are his latest two books, in a shameless plug....



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WORDS FROM THE WEARD

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

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



In the lab above us there were a couple more eccentric characters. Terry also had long blonde hair and the pair of us used to borrow stethoscopes and, in our white lab coats, wander aimlessly through the outpatients, much to the consternation of those waiting for treatment. They were worried they might be being treated by hippies. Terry worked for a doctor from the Far East (I have no idea where from or what his name was) and he invited us over to his place one evening. He lived opposite the *Swiss Cottage* pub at the end of the Finchley Road. His balcony looked directly at the pub. In the summer he would sit on the balcony with a small pipe of opium and a telescope, looking over at the pub. If he saw a woman he fancied he would go over there – if not it was a night in with a pipe.

Keith also got into the life of the band and we took to making a speaker cabinet during our lunch break, a process that was curtailed after protests from the other residents of the lab about the amount of sawdust we were generating. Keith was also using joss sticks in the lab and the consensus of opinion was that I should be asked to leave as a disturbing influence. The upshot of this was that I decided I would go back to college and do some 'A' levels with the idea that I should go to University.

By this time I had also taken to reading poetry at Middle Earth. I would get up between bands and read some of my stuff out. I usually did this at the DJ booth, standing on a crate. Jeff Dexter, resident DJ there, once remarked I was the only poet to get high on a milk crate. Middle Earth was probably

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my favourite venue of them all. UFO had moved to doing shows at the Roundhouse by then, but this was a less intimate space than the one in Covent Garden. Mind you, the Roundhouse was not the swanky, upmarket, place it is now. In those days it was still little more than the engine shed it had started life as. They had taken out the turntable and put in a stage, but it still had whole sections piled high with rails and sleepers, and it was still very dirty.



I was at Middle Earth when Captain Beefheart played there for the first time. It was, in fact, his first ever gig in the UK. He had been sponsored by John Peel who was also the DJ for the night. I had been looking forward to this show for a while. The place was pretty full but Captain Beefheart was not that well known and Middle Earth did not really need to do much advertising because the audience was mostly made up of people who came along each week anyway. Hippiedom was going mainstream though, and there was a lot of interest in 'Underground Music' in the Press and elsewhere.

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FREE!



My name is A.J. Smitrovich and I'm a 28 year-old "disc jockey" out of the San Fernando Valley region of Los Angeles, California. I was introduced to the blues by my father and consequently, I fell in love with rock 'n' roll and as the 1990s progressed and my passion grew deeper. I started listening to the classics: The Beach Boys, The Beatles, Jimi Hendrix and got rock history lessons from The Drifters, Jerry Lee Lewis and Chuck Berry. In college this grew deeper still, basking in The Doors, Bob Dylan, The Grateful Dead, The Byrds, Janis Joplin, and so many more. Then, on a trip home from college, I discovered my father's record collection and My Dad's LPs was born.

I strive to provide an eclectic radio program playing the hits, b-sides and forgotten classics of the rock 'n' roll era, the formative years of blues music and the melting pot of the 1960s and 1970s in a way that keeps you guessing...as we Explore the Cosmos of Rock 'n' Roll.

Our weekly column in Gonzo Weekly provides you, the reader, with ruminations on rock 'n' roll music, previews of the upcoming show and an outlet crucial for my personal sanity. It also allows for my research to unearth more than I can cram into a one-hour internet radio program. The mission of this show is to explore sonically the Universe of Rock 'n' Roll, in all its many forms. Join us!

We hit the internet airwaves Saturdays and Sundays at 4pm, Monday 12am PST on KONG Monster Rock at rdsn.net/kong. If you're all about FM radio, catch us Sundays at 11pm on 93.3 KRHV-FM out of Mammoth, California or on TuneIn Radio here.

For listening live, streaming episodes, air dates and much more head to mydadslps.com!

Welcome to My Dad's LPs Weekly courtesy of our friends at *Gonzo Weekly*, out of the U.K. My Dad's LPs comes to you from Los Angeles, California and is dedicated to the exploration of all corners of the Musical Universe, from the first traces of the Blues, to 1950s Doo-Wop and Rock 'n' Roll 45s, to late-1970s live concert recordings, we play an eclectic mix sure to keep you on your toes. I am, and will remain your host, A.J. Smitrovich.

This week is Halloween, All Hallows-Eve, Satan-Day, whatever you call it, it's here and we've got some tunes to help you celebrate accordingly. Some of these tracks are compositions produced to be "Halloween Songs", others just creepy and evocative enough to make the list. I had some fun with this week's show, so enjoy yourselves. I know I did.

One of the stars of this week's show is a dude by the name of **Screamin' Jay Hawkins**. You may know his oft-covered hit, "I Put a Spell on You", but what you may be unaware of is this guy made some other, really strange, music. He was born on July 18th, 1929 in Cleveland, Ohio. His first performance aspirations were to be an opera singer, having idolized Paul Robeson, an African-American singer, songwriter and eventually political and social activist. Hawkins was also a formidable opponent in the ring: he was the 1949 middleweight boxing champion of Alaska. When his boxing and opera careers stalled he became a "conventional" blues singer and the rest, as they say, is history.

We have two songs from him on the show this week. Leading off the show is "**Feast of the Mau Mau**", a surreal trip (as most of his songs are) into the world of cannibalism. At the top of the song he's mixing ingredients and by the end he's talking about making wine from the spines of bulldogs and eating souls.

*They make wine from the spine of their bulldogs
They stick their thumb in their eyeballs
And make heathen olives
Yeah, that's what's happenin'
Reach into his chest and pull out his ribs, man
Let me bite on that cat's bone
Sock it to me one time
Evil, brother*

If that's not Halloween material I don't know what is. The second, "**Little Demon**" is a tamer number



MY DAD'S LPS

EXPLORING THE COSMOS OF ROCK 'N' ROLL

www.mydadsmps.com





by comparison, a rocker describing a disgruntled Demon blowing off some steam over, what else, his woman. Screamin' Jay has been on my radar for quite a while and if he's not on yours he deserves a ping. Just watch [this](#)...you'll understand.

But there's more than screaming madmen on this week's show. There's guys like **Santana**, who get a lot of play on this show and for good reason. This one, **"Singing Winds, Crying Beasts"**, is particularly appropriate for the Halloween season. Beautiful percussion work by **Mike Carabello** does a beautiful job of setting the scene and floating you into **"Black Magic Woman"**. From the 1970 album **"Abraxas"**, it was originally written by Gabor Szabo, a muse of Carlos Santana's, and tweaked by Peter Green who would go on to form Fleetwood Mac. This is a great tune to really let sink in and flow around you. Santana, when given the opportunity, is great and painting a sonic picture and putting the listener in the center. Consider their performance of **"Soul Sacrifice"** at Woodstock in 1969: it lasted eleven minutes and featured each member of the band segueing perfectly into and out of one another's parts, creating what is undoubtedly one of the highlights of the festival. Albums like 1972's **"Caravanserai"** illustrate this deeply and beautifully, even without most of the original Santana lineup being present on the record.

Speaking of painting sonic pictures, **Rush** does just that this week with **"Witch Hunt"**, part of their four-part **"Fear Series"** of recordings which began in 1981 and ended in 2002, completely out of order. Part One was **"The Enemy Within"** from their 1984 album **"Under Pressure"**, an upbeat tune that belies its lyrics, detailing the physical and mental aspects

of fearfulness specifically paranoia. Part two came out in the form of **"The Weapon"** on 1982's **"Signals"**. You can find one of the earliest uses of 3D Glasses technology from a live cut of that track [here](#). Part four of the series came out on the 2002 album **"Vapor Trails"** in the form of **"Freeze"**. Part three of course is **"Witch Hunt"** from the 1981 album **"Moving Pictures"** which paints in vivid sonic detail

the fear, lies, distrust and manipulation of human emotions that occurred in Salem, Massachusetts between February of 1692 and May of 1693. According to historian George Lincoln Burr, "the Salem Witch Trials were the rock on which the theocracy shattered".

We've also got Halloween tracks from cats like **Otis Redding** and **Chuck Berry** who, like they do every holiday season, sing about the girl that they won't let get away. Not to mention a few plucks from the comedy and vintage advertising barrels.

Enjoy some scary-good music this week as we ring in Halloween and the Fall Season on **My Dad's LPS**! We air Saturdays and Sundays at 4pm and Monday nights at 12am, Pacific Standard Time on the KONG Monster Rock radio network at rdsn.net/kong. If you're in the Mammoth, California area you can hear the show every Sunday night at 11pm on 93.3 KRHV-FM. Currently under construction is mydadsmps.com which will be a one-stop shop for set-lists, air dates and streaming episodes in the imminent future. Check us out at facebook.com/mydadsmps or search @mydadsmps on Instagram and Twitter.

My Dad's LPS: Exploring the Cosmos of Rock 'n' Roll...

P.S.: If you're looking for some tunes for the kiddos, my aunt Paula Purnell and her husband Bruce Adamson have some original Halloween compositions that'll get your kids thinking and their toes tapping. You can find **"It's Halloween"** for sale [here](#). Happy Halloween!



As regular readers of these pages will probably know I have a strange, disparate, and diverse collection of friends, relatives, and associates, many of whom who are extraordinarily creative in one way or another. And as my plan was always to make this magazine the sort of magazine that I would want to read, many of them turn up in these pages with monotonous regularity. Meet Mr Biffo.

From 1993 for a decade he was the editor of an anarchic video games magazine on Channel Four Teletext. It was called Digitiser and contained some of the most gloriously funny bits of off the wall dicking about that I have ever read. Biffo happens to be a friend of mine and as the re-launched Digitiser2000 is just as stupid and just as funny as ever, we shall be featuring a slice of Biffo every week from now on.

TEN AMAZING THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT GHOSTS

Halloween is here once again, and it's time to bolt your doors and sheathe your windows, to prevent unwanted intrusions from Frankstyne, Dracula, and mothers dressed as cats.

But what of those supernatural horrors that aren't discouraged by unwelcoming homes on the scariest day of the year? What of those white-sheeted guys who can walk through locked doors? Who do we mean? We mean the ghosts, stupid!

Prepare yourself for Halloween with Digitiser2000's 10 Amazing Things You Never Knew About





CORKY LAING PLAYS MOUNTAIN

HEAR THE IMMORTAL **MOUNTAIN** CLASSICS *MISSISSIPPI QUEEN*, *NANTUCKET SLEIGHRIDE*, *NEVER IN MY LIFE*, *DON'T LOOK AROUND* AND MANY OTHERS PERFORMED LIVE BY THE BAND'S DRUMMER WHO CO-WROTE MANY OF THE HITS. IN HONOUR OF THE MEMORY OF HIS LONG TIME COLLABORATOR, *JACK BRUCE*, THE SET WILL ALSO INCLUDE SONGS FROM **CREAM** AND **WEST, BRUCE AND LAING**. *CORKY* IS JOINED ON STAGE BY *JOE VENTI* (USA) ON BASS AND *PHIL BAKER* (UK) ON GUITAR.

CORKY LAING (CAN) is a drummer, songwriter, singer and a raconteur. He is best known as the drummer of the legendary bands **Mountain** (1969-) and **West, Bruce & Laing** (1973-75). **Mountain** toured and recorded on and off until 2010.



In the late 70s *Corky* released his solo album "*Making it on the Streets*" that is often cited as an overlooked pioneer of AOR. In the early eighties *Corky* recorded with an indie band called **The Mix** and at the end of 1990s he got together with *Noel Redding* (**Jimi Hendrix's Experience**) and *Eric Schenkman* (**Spin Doctors**) to form the band **Cork**.



In the 90s *Corky* worked for several years as the vice president, A&R, of *Polygram Records, Canada*. During that time he produced bands like **Men Without Hats** and **Voivod**. He also had his own radio show, *Under the Rock*, in *Canada*, has published an anecdotal road-stories book, *Stick it!* and has his one-man show, *The Best Seat in the House*, a humorous autobiographical production that combines storytelling and music.

During the past couple of years *Corky* has been busy with *Playing God: The Rock Opera* – a critically acclaimed collaboration with two Finnish philosophers. In 2014 he was awarded the *Bonzo Bash Legend Award* (following *Bill Ward*, *Carmine Appice* and *Peter Criss*). *Corky* performs frequently and is excited to return to the UK with his *Corky Laing plays Mountain* tour.



PHIL BAKER (UK) is a musician, songwriter and arranger who has been involved in the music business for many years, on and off stage. He has played in several noted bands, including **Pulse Echoes of Floyd** and the **Uriah Heep Legends** (with *Ken Hensley* and *Lee Kerslake*) and recently released his solo album, *Songs to the World*. www.philbaker.org.uk



JOE VENTI (USA) is a multi-instrumentalist bassist who has performed, written and produced music for years. Mentored by **Cream** producer *Felix Pappalardi* and bassist *Jack Bruce*, he has a long association with **Mountain**. In addition to his original projects, he played in the **Leslie West Band** in the 70s, and has worked with *Billy Squire*, *Frank Marino* and members of **KISS**. www.thejoeventiprject.com

www.corkylaingworks.com (forthcoming this summer)
http://playinggodrocks.com/corky_bio (meanwhile)
www.facebook.com/corkylaing



c.j.stone

Tales of Ordinary Magic 3: "An interstellar deva."

Alien nature

Steve is an old friend of mine. He's 6'2", balding, with a blaze of white hair about his shoulders, and a bright green beard.

He says he is an alien.

When I first knew him I thought this was some kind of a joke, a metaphor for how he felt in relation to the rest of the world. Later I began to realise that he meant it.

One day I gave him a lift in my Morris Minor. Steve got in and I asked him to do up his seatbelt. There was some puzzled fumbling lasting at least half a minute. He had one half of the seatbelt in one hand, and the other half in the other, and he was waving them about in the air. It was like he didn't even know what a seatbelt was for. I caught this look on his face - bewilderment and consternation - and I laughed.

"Come here," I said, and did the seatbelt up for him.

That's when I decided that he really might be an alien after all. It was clear that the very concept of "seatbelt" was something alien to him.

Steve says that he always felt out of place. As a boy he loved nature, and was always out and about, wading in ponds and rock pools, or wandering around in the woods, observing the life there.

He used to collect creatures too: caterpillars in jars, and field voles and shrews, and exotic things he'd get by mail order, like silk moths and stick insects. But human beings always puzzled him.

The other boys also collected creatures: but whereas

Steve collected insects in order to observe them and watch them grow, the other boys caught insects in order to pull their legs off; and whereas Steve collected newts in order to breed them, the other boys collected newts so they could throw them on the grass and flick knives at them.

So it's a matter of opinion whether it's Steve who is the alien. He is perfectly at ease with the other creatures on this planet. Maybe it's the Earthlings who don't belong here.

It was Steve who introduced me to V. That was what he called himself: "V".

I never met him in person, though I used to exchange letters with him for a while.





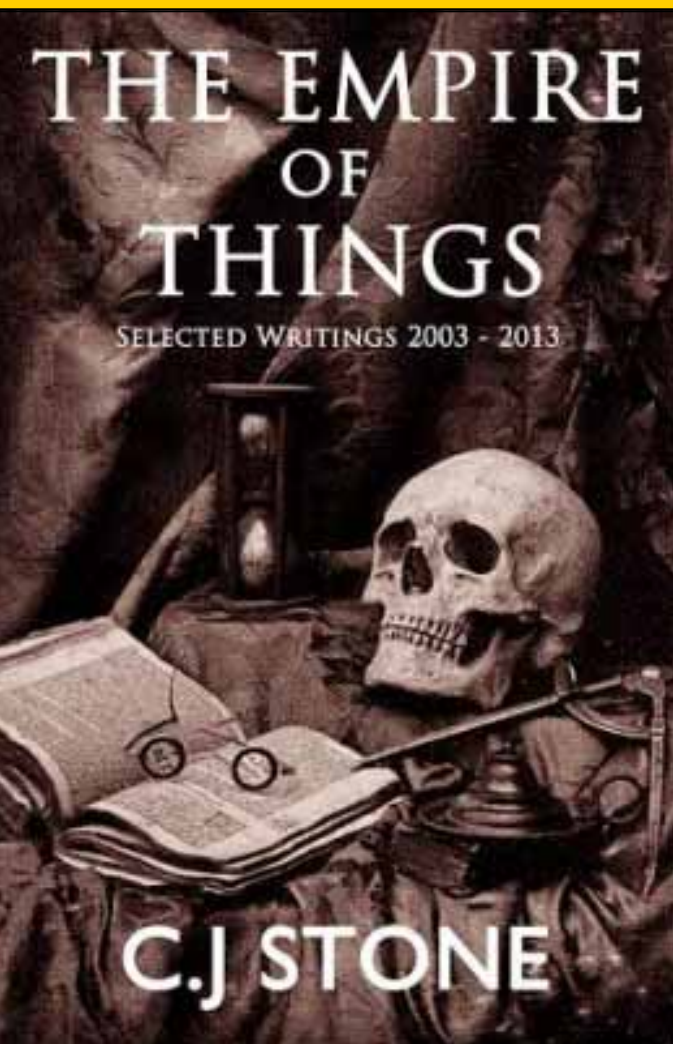
Well I say "he" and "him" but this is really for ease of expression, since, according to his own testimony, he is neither male nor female, but some kind of a galactic gynandromorph.

V claims to be an alien, or - to put it more precisely - a Kaiana, an interstellar deva, the earthbound fragment of a being called Aona, with whom s/he will merge at some future date, and emerge, like a caterpillar out of its chrysalis, as some entirely new species of being altogether.

I used to like writing to V. It's not often you get to receive letters with such unusual concepts in them.

I never quite knew how to picture him, however. I mean: what does an interstellar deva look like? Do interstellar devas ever go shopping, for instance? What would it be like to stand behind an interstellar deva in the shopping queue in Tesco's? These are the sorts of questions that interest me.

Read on



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"Stone writes with intelligence, wit and sensitivity."

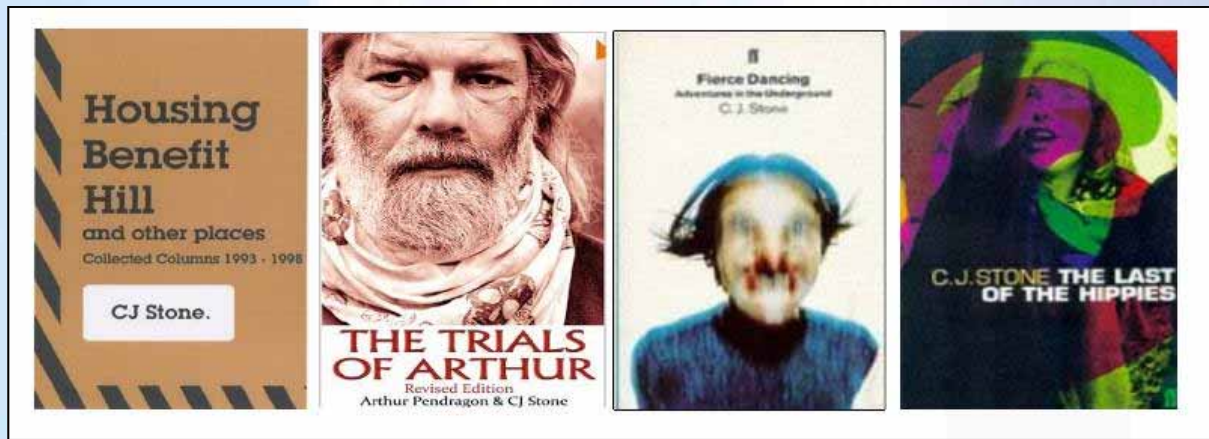
Times Literary Supplement

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

Herald

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

Independent on Sunday



Housing Benefit Hill:

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

The Trials of Arthur:

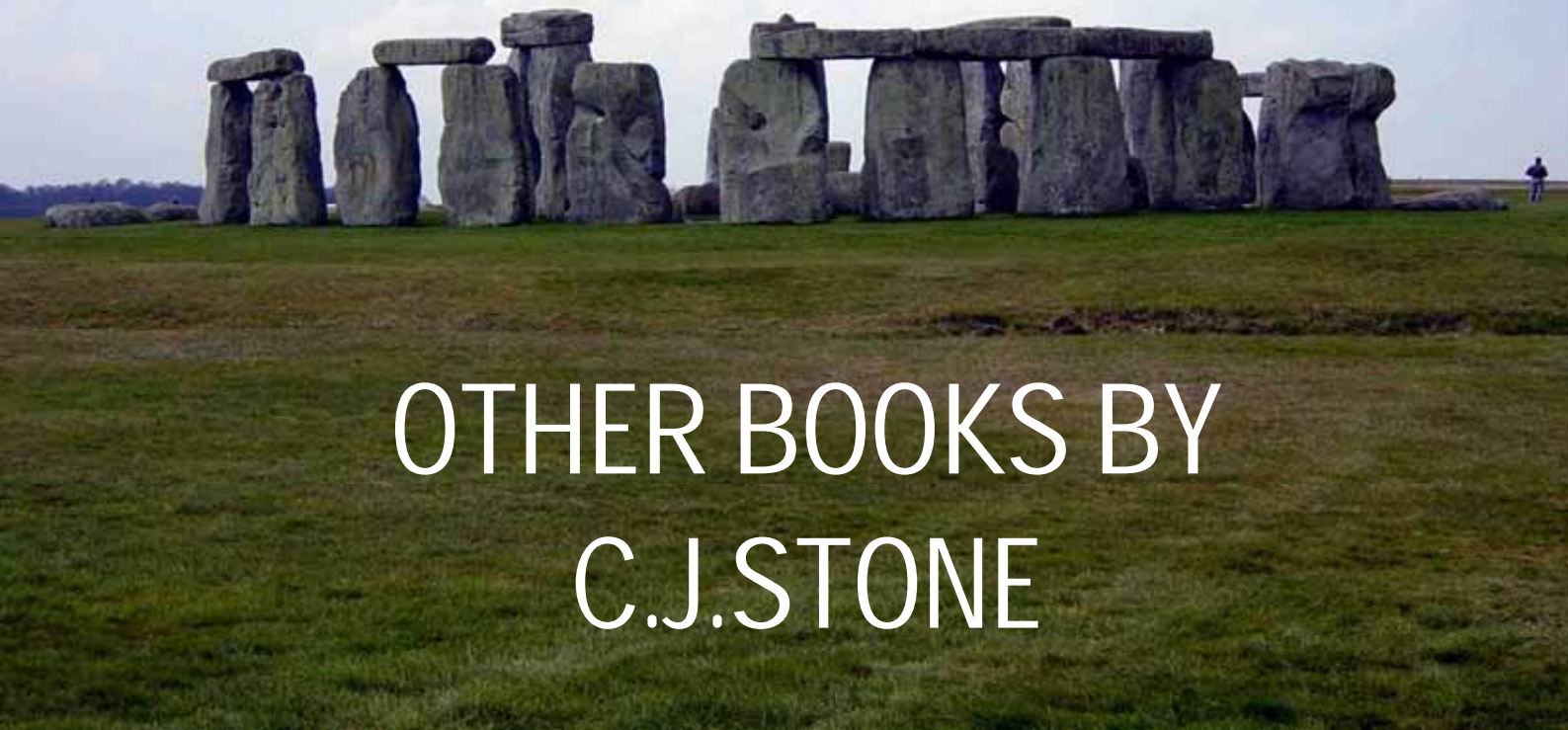
<http://www.amazon.co.uk/Trials-Arthur-Revised-Ronald-Hutton/dp/0956416314/>

Fierce Dancing:

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

The Last of the Hippies:

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



OTHER BOOKS BY
C.J.STONE

Weird weekend 2016

19-21 August 2016
**Three Days of Monsters,
Ghosts and UFOs**

The Small School, Hartland, North Devon



YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO WEIRD

www.weirdweekend.org



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..

While it's what journalists call a "slow week for news" on the Hawkwind front, some ex-Hawks are roaming around the highways and byways of England...

The Hawklords (a bunch of ex-Hawkwind members) seem to be going some way towards rehabilitating themselves with the Hawkwind fanbase, after a decidedly



Spirits Burning

The music adaptation of Mack Maloney's sci-fi novel "Starhawk"

Over 70 minutes of music, over forty crew members
Includes bonus 8-page comic with artwork by Steve Lines

A sci-fi adventure ... resurrected by Don Falcone & Mack Maloney, with Hawkwind family members Dave Anderson, Alan Davey, Paul Hayles, Jerry Richards, Nik Turner, Twink, & Bridget Wishart, plus Daavid Allen (Gong), Robert Berry (3), Keith Christmas, John Ellis (The Vibrators), Kev Ellis (Space Cadets), Matt Malley (Counting Crows), Nigel Mazlyn Jones, Pete Pavli (High Tide), Ken Pustelnik (The Groundhogs), Billy Sherwood (Yes), Judge Smith (Van der Graaf), Steffe Sharpstrings, Cyrille Verdeaux (Clearlight), Steve York, & 24 more musicians ...



1. Our Crash
2. I Have Two Names
3. JigSawMan Flies A digSawShip
4. Live Forever
5. My Life of Voices
6. Let's All Go Cloud Puffing
7. Stellar Kingdom
8. Spaceships At The Starting Line
9. We Move You
10. Tripping With The Royal Family
11. Xara's Poem
12. For Those Who Are Searching
13. Rolling Out
14. Angel Full Of Pity
15. Right On The Mark
16. This Time, This Space
17. So Strong Is Desire

GONZO

Multimedia
spiritsburning.com



acrimonious start a few years ago, and have released a new album ("R:evolution") and a tour is currently underway.

The current line-up is still Richards, Shaw, Bainbridge, Tree, and also non-Hawk Dave Pearce, sticksman from British psyche band The Bevis Frond and the most recent addition to The Hawklords line-up.

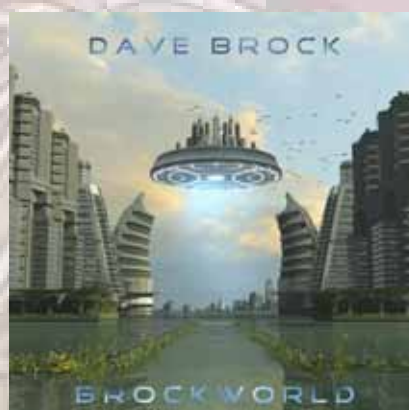
The November dates are:

- 1: Sheffield - Corporation
- 3: Wolverhampton: Robin2
- 4: Norwich - Waterfront
- 5: Coventry - Arches Venue
- 6: Nottingham - The Doghouse
- 7: London - Under the Bridge

The name of the album ("R:evolution") probably will cause a few computer search or computer database errors, since it involves the use of a colon, but it's probably better than inventing specialist

characters as Led Zeppelin once did for their follow-up to Led Zep III, in the days when computers existed but the World Wide Web didn't.

And just a reminder that the release of the forthcoming Dave Brock album, 'Brockworld' without any colons or even spaces, has been put back a few weeks - to the 16th of November. It's available on pre-order via the Hawkwind website.





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

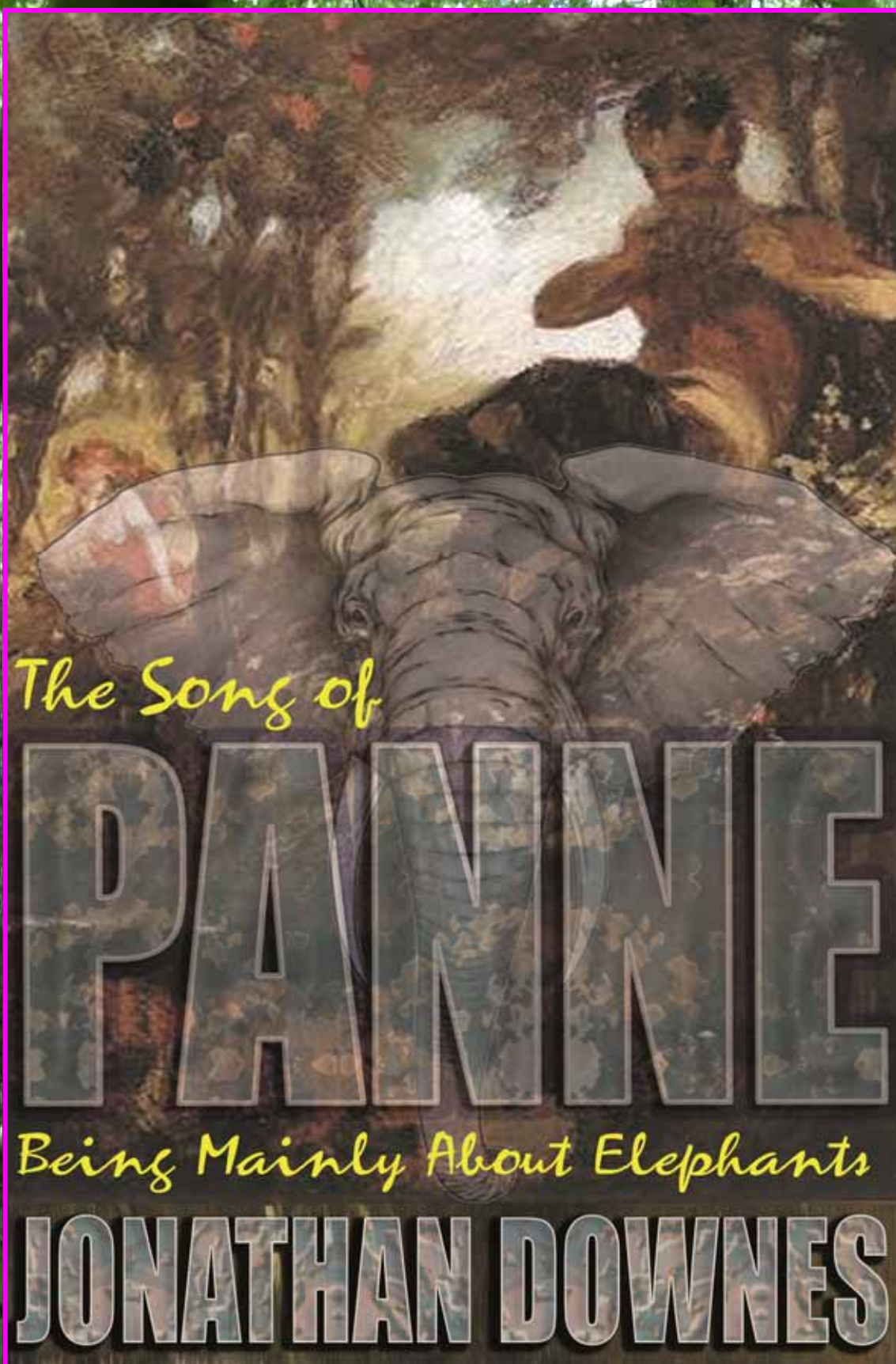
E-Mail Address: (Please print clearly).....

Telephone Number:

Additional info:

www.hawkwind.com

Any enquiries hawkwindpassports@hawkwind.com



Xtul II

IN THE GREY HALF-LIGHT BETWEEN FACT AND FANTASY

The first book of *Xtul* stories comes out in book form next week, and will be available via all good retailers, through Fortean Fiction. But the story is far from over, and having taken a few weeks off to restore my battered *savoir faire* I am recommencing...

Are you sitting comfortably? Good. I shall begin.

VI

But I didn't know any of this, or not much anyway. I never set out to be a recluse, but I seem to have become one by default. I have to be dragged kicking and screaming to leave the garden, let alone the village, and whilst I have my wife, and Graham, my mate who lives in my spare room, a circle of friends that I see regularly, and various children who come for guitar lessons, and of course the members of my household who do not live with me, like Jessica my assistant, her Mum Helen, who has been looking after my family for over twenty years now, and Danny the gardener, I have very



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



little to do with the outside world. And it is an existence that suits Corinna and me pretty well. My friends are also very protective of me, and so I didn't hear about either murder until some time after I probably should have done, because the people who are in contact with me, both on and offline wanted to make sure that I wasn't unnecessarily upset by them.

What I don't think any of them took on board was that I had disliked all the victims intensely, and that I had personal grievances against all of them, and every reason for wanting to do them harm. Except, of course, that I didn't.

But you only have my word for that.

I love the summer months in my garden. My Great Grandfather went bankrupt, allegedly because he drank away the family fortune, and in 1909 he took his wife and three youngish children to Canada. The family seat, Hunston

Manor in Sussex, was sold, and he was never to see England again. They took with them some ancient roses from the Manor gardens, and when he died and my Great Grandmother remarried and brought the children back to Sussex, they brought the roses with them. The middle child was my maternal Grandmother who became a Land Girl when the first world war broke out, and then scandalised the rest of the family by becoming involved with a dashing young Royal Flying Corps pilot who was from a family still best known for being travelling fair folk, and the result in April 1922 was my mother. As my Grandmother was the first of the three children to get married (her brother Tim was one of the officers in the ill-advised Siberian Mission to aid the White Russian army in their abortive attempt to try and overthrow the relatively new Communist administration, and was terribly wounded, only recovering by a fluke, and her younger sister was still at school) she took the roses which remained in her garden for the rest of her life. When she died in 1975 the roses came to my parents, and eventually to me.

Unfortunately, the weather has changed dramatically in the last forty years since my parents first took over custody of the family roses, and the windy, waterlogged garden of 2015 is not conducive to rose cultivation or so it seems. However, some of them, especially those in the circular bed around the top lawn, seem to be flourishing despite it all, and I love watching the bees and butterflies flitting around them in the short periods of hot summer sun that we still get now and again.

I have always been a great lover of butterflies, and whilst, when I was a boy, this meant catching and killing them, and exhibiting them in neat rows in a home-made cabinet which fell apart even before the specimens did, nowadays it means not removing food plants, and providing the best possible habitat for these delicate but fascinating little creatures. It always amazes me that pristine looking red admirals that we get in the early spring may well have migrated hundreds of miles to get here, and I always do my best to ensure that they have the best possible reception.

I have two aviaries, one that contains a pugnacious cock Reeves' pheasant and some rescued pigeons, and the other which is presently empty, but which I keep for whatever rescue birds come along. We have a 4m run containing a rescued hedgehog which is too tame to release,

and a pond containing various goldfish, a colony of palmate newts and some frogs, and various common toads and slow-worms (for those of you not aware of these, they are neither slow nor worms, but actually a legless lizard) and a plethora of resident birds including three or four pairs of blackbirds, a pair of robins, a largish flock of blue tits and at least one pair of wrens which breed here annually. There are also wood pigeons, collared doves, thrushes, greenfinches, and occasionally more exotic visitors like nuthatches and bullfinches, and despite the fact that we have a number of cats and two neurotic dogs, the vast majority if these birds survive the year to return and breed again during the following one.

I have always intended to optimise my garden for wildlife, and I am reasonably pleased with how well we have done. I suspect that this was why Panne made itself at home so readily. One would occasionally see it flitting between the hazel trees which divide the older part of the garden with the newer bit, or sometimes sitting cross legged by the pond, staring into the water as if it was trying to scry the long distant future.

This was in the hot weather. In cold weather it was often to be found indoors playing with, teasing, or snuggled up with the cats and dogs, or engaged in furious squawking arguments with the autocratic crow x rook that was rescued from a garden in Torrington last spring, and which now rules the roost over all the other animals and people in the house from a huge metal cage in the kitchen.

It has taken me the best part of a year to get used to the fact that just because Panne is basically humanoid in structure, that it is not even slightly human. Once upon a time there was a little girl who - as a result of an apotheosis that I can hardly understand - became Panne. But now it is about as un-human as it is possible to be. Neither is it female just because it once was. Panne is a God, and as far as I can understand Gods do not reproduce sexually, so they have no need of gender. Which is why I endeavour to use the gender neutral personal pronoun 'it', even though it sounds oddly cold and impersonal when being used to describe a being of whom I am very fond, and who seems to be very fond of us.

When we brought Panne home in the autumn of 2014, it was battered, weak and wounded, and while Corinna and I treated its injuries I took the opportunity (wearing my biologist hat, and with my beloved wife as a chaperone, although one

was truly not necessary and I very much doubt whether Panne would have understood the concept) to examine its poor battered little body.

I have been a rule of thumb zoologist for much of my adult life. I have dissected, or assisted in the dissection of, all sorts of creatures from a woodlouse to a dolphin, and I have even been an observer at a human autopsy. And I have never seen anything like Panne before, and I very much doubt whether I ever shall do again.

Panne was superficially like a pre-pubescent girl, about five feet in height and covered with a coat of russet hair. It had big, yellow eyes with the vertical pupils of a goat, and small (but as I have mentioned before, surprisingly cute) curled horns on its forehead. Panne's face was a mixture of human and caprine traits, and it had black cloven hooves at the end of its legs, which again were partly human and partly reminiscent of the little barking deer that I would see occasionally on the hillsides where I used to play as a child in Hong Kong. Just above its buttocks Panne had a small tail with a tufted end. Unlike the horns, which I knew from personal experience, had a practical application, I have never seen Panne use or even acknowledge the fact that it has a tail, but as a basic biologist I always believe that everything has a function, even if that function is not an obvious one. So I am assuming that I haven't yet worked out what that function is.

Panne has no nipples or sign of mammary glands, which again makes sense when one takes into consideration that Gods not only do not reproduce sexually, they do not suckle babies. And no. Whilst Panne has the organs for excretion of both solids and liquids roughly where they would be on a human being, which is not surprising considering the enormous appetite it has on occasion, there are no signs of anything that could even be construed as sexual organs.

But Panne is an affectionate little thing, and quite often, especially on cold nights has been known to crawl, uninvited but always welcomed, into bed with us and the dogs, and usually sleeps at the bottom, curled up with Archie by our feet.

So while the dark forces were gathering around us, I spent much of the summer with my little natural and supernatural family, watching the roses and the butterflies, breeding tropical fish, making music and trying to write deathless prose, and vaguely working out how I was going to pay the next electricity bill.



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!!!"

VOLUNTEERS

THERE IS NO STRONGER FORCE THAN FREE WILL!

It is the flame,fuel,fire for so many fine things!

To choose with one's whole being

makes experiences authentic,total and real

Human nature reflects what Nature has long learned

You can plant seeds in soil/but desire is the fuel

So it is in late October ,volunteers spring up from June
with everflowering blossoms ,and tomatoes in full bloom

Of course,many are miniature-but we never planted any!

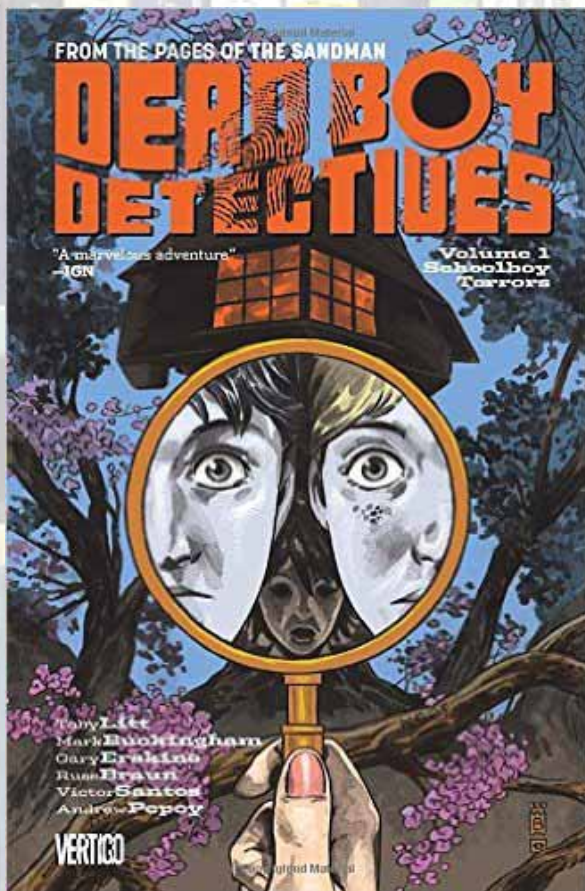
Now we have an abundance-a harvest of so many
Friends puzzle at the truth of this-they claim we planted seeds
but every single little Red Communist is a volunteer!

Our garden is no metaphor-nothing much else grows

Yet every morning,i pluck the new crop of tomatoes that glow
Which goes to show-one can plant seeds to be ignored by Mother earth
but volunteers arise because THEY choose to give birth

Gaia is a Mother-and a Mother always knows
which way all future harvests will choose to grow!

Yer Gonzo Bookshelf



Paperback: 160 pages
Publisher: DC Comics (10 July 2014)
Language: English
ISBN-10: 1401248896
ISBN-13: 978-1401248895

As regular readers may have noticed, I am in somewhat of a comic book mood at the moment. I make no apologies for this, merely stating it as fact.

The Dead Boy Detectives were created by writer Neil Gaiman and artists Matt Wagner and Malcolm Jones III in *The Sandman* #25 (April, 1991).

The characters are the ghosts of two dead children, Charles Rowland and Edwin Paine, who rather than enter the afterlife, stay on Earth to become detectives investigating crimes which

involve the supernatural.

Edwin Paine was murdered at his boarding school in 1916, after which he went to Hell, where he was stalked by an unseen menace through a long corridor for several decades. During the "Seasons of Mist" storyline, published in December 1990, Hell was emptied of its residents. As a result of this, the boarding school was overrun by the souls of its past teachers and pupils who have escaped Hell. Charles Rowland was the sole living student at the school during these events, as all the other students had gone home for the holidays. A few of the teachers who stayed behind were supervising him, but one by one they fell victim to various horrors. Paine aided Rowland in avoiding most of the dangers, such as a murderous gang of students. Ultimately, however, Rowland did not survive. He next appeared as a ghost and decided to forego going to the afterlife with Death in preference for prospective future adventures with Paine.

They have their own, sadly short-lived, comic series now, which - as far as I am aware - has lasted just about long enough to fill to trade



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Faery Fayre 12 noon - 4pm Tel: 01237 441999

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STALLS, WORKSHOPS, LIVE BANDS, FOOD ALL DAY

paperback-sized graphic novels, before being cancelled because of low sales.

This is a great pity because the first graphic novel, at least, is remarkably good, and features the eponymous pair, alongside a live girl who is the daughter of an insanely irritating conceptual artist and her irritatingly bearded husband who looks like the sort of person I used to hang out with about a quarter of a century ago. The girl - with the brilliant name of Crystal Palace Von Hovercraft - is both a technical whizz and an obsessive devotee of various online Manga based online games and the attendant cosplay culture.

This could have been so bad. But it's not. It is

very good, and the authors deftly weave surprisingly intricate plots and make the characters three dimensional enough for the reader to actually care about.

Toby Litt is best-known for writing his books - from "Adventures in Capitalism" to (so far) "King Death" - in alphabetical order; he is currently working on "M." His story 'John & John' won the semi-widely-known Manchester Fiction Prize, and his story "Call it 'The Bug' Because I Have No Time To Think of a Better Title" was shortlisted for the notoriously lucrative *Sunday Times* EFG Private Bank Short Story Award.





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...

So cholesterol is the culprit. This, of course, will not mean anything to you one iota if you didn't read this column last week, and if you didn't ... well shame on you. You know? How ignominious of you. I don't keep this cabinet of curiosities going for my health you know. Tut.

But tossing chagrin aside, I shall continue with my allotted task for a Friday and offer the following for your delectation, or dismissal, or even unawareness if you are going to skip it again. But just remember, it is Hallowe'en tomorrow and my witch hat may have only cost £1, but it will still be charged with super-duper magickal properties come tomorrow night. Yeah, okay, and cat hair because Lilith Tinkerbell, my black felid of delight, has been sleeping on it for a week, charging it with whatever black cats invoke in readiness for such an auspicious time of year. Be warned. Retribution for dismissing this column as a waste of time could well be your downfall. Did I say I was tossing chagrin aside? Sorry, but I changed my mind; it is after all a woman's prerogative.

No, scrap that. I lied. Muwhaha

THE BITCH IS BACK

LOUIS ARMSTRONG Satchmo 18" ANIMATED DOLL sings two songs and moves - \$49.99



"Made by Gemmy Industries in 2002, as part of their 'Pop Culture Series,' this 18" Louis Armstrong Satchmo doll is uniquely animated to play clips from two of Mr. Armstrong's most popular #1 hits – "Hello Dolly" and "What a Wonderful World."

Armstrong is in EXCELLENT condition, with minor usage wear, and is fully operable. 4 AA batteries (not included) located under the base, allow Satchmo's mouth to move in sync with the songs. His head also turns from side to side and his trumpet arm sways, as well. It's really quite a spectacle to watch, and the sound is great. Kids, as well as adults, love him!

Louis Armstrong comes with his original box, which is in EXCELLENT condition as well, with minor scuffs and creases. Original wire ties and cardboard pop out corners keep the doll in place. We have made every attempt to accurately describe this item, so please review all pictures before bidding on this doll.

Collector's Item – an 'animated' slice of American history!"

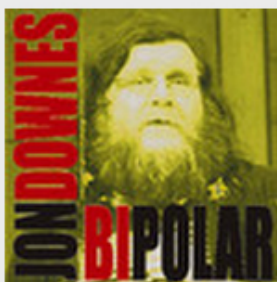
Pretty awesome. I would love to hear it.

1964 NEMS THE BEATLES PAUL MCCARTNEY DOLL BODY WITH GUITAR - \$7.50

"Up for bid is a 1964 NEMS THE BEATLES PAUL MCCARTNEY DOLL BODY WITH GUITAR - I only have the body and guitar and do not have the head but I am hoping someone is looking for the body as I hated to throw it out. The two pieces are in excellent condition - nice and clean."

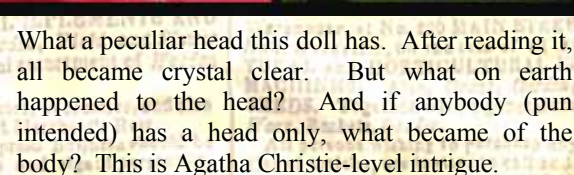
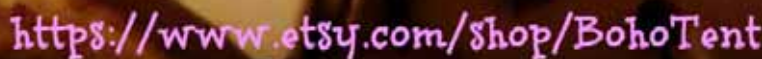
SHAMELESS SELF PROMOTION TIME

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

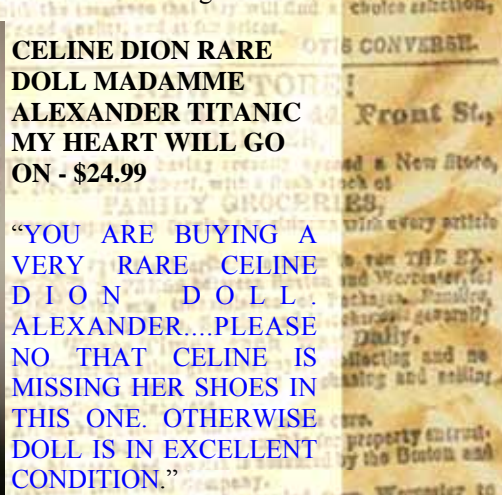


[Check it out now...](#)

The subscriber, by appointment from the Commission of Patents, of the U. S. Patent Office, in receiving and forwarding to the said Commission, without or manufacture to be patented, & deposited there, which will be sent free of expense and risk and will disburse the prepare Certificates, Specifications, Assignments, and all the necessary Papers and Drawings, will make certificates



What a peculiar head this doll has. After reading it, all became crystal clear. But what on earth happened to the head? And if anybody (pun intended) has a head only, what became of the body? This is Agatha Christie-level intrigue.



**CELINE DION RARE
DOLL MADAMME
ALEXANDER TITANIC
MY HEART WILL GO
ON - \$24.99**

“YOU ARE BUYING A
VERY RARE CELINE
DION DOLL.
ALEXANDER...PLEASE
NO THAT CELINE IS
MISSING HER SHOES IN
THIS ONE. OTHERWISE
DOLL IS IN EXCELLENT
CONDITION.”

I looked at this photo before I read the description and thought, ‘What on earth is this?’

HARNDEN & CO'S OFFICE, 8 Court Street
Boston.
J. H. KNIGHT'S HAT STORE, 109 N. Main St.
Worcester.
E. S. LEONARD.

PRATT, DOWNE & SCOTT,
NEW YORK.

WYRD
music

MIKE DAVIS

How Can I Tell You?



Available from iTunes, Amazon etc

Okay, blatantly ignoring the fact that this doll looks like any other doll of this style, I do have to admit that any intrigue that has dripped overboard from the item above has upped a level and is now into Sherlock-solving territory. It has become a case of titanic proportions and only he (played by Mr Cumberbatch of course) can solve the case of the missing shoes now. The game is afoot?

MARILYN MANSON TWIGGY RAMIREZ
Large Porcelain Doll "Antichrist Superstar" - \$799.00

“Large MARILYN MANSON TWIGGY RAMIREZ Almost 3 FOOT SIZE DOLL.

Here is a unique and One of a Kind item for Twiggy Ramirex/Marilyn Manson memorabilia collectors. This is a handmade Twiggy Ramirez doll representing the "Antichrist Superstar" era. The doll measures 33" in height and weighs nearly 3.5 pounds. The head and hands are made of ceramic and the body is made of durable fabric. It is fully detailed right down to the dreadlocks, earrings and boots! This is a work of art. Comes with Certificate of Authenticity and a paper on how the doll was made. You can stand the doll upright or sit it down.”

This fits in nicely with the imminent festivities. I am not a fan of Mr Manson, but this is an exquisite piece of sculpting.



**Elvis Presley Gold Funko 8" Doll Plushies New
Elvis Lives - \$8.00**

[“New in bag mailed in new bubble envelope with tracking”](#)

WTF? Even the expression on Mr Jack O'Lantern's rudely carved face has turned to one of sheer horror at the sight of this monstrosity.



**PRINCE Stage & Video Worn GLOVES W/
LOVE SYMBOL "My Name Is Prince" VID
W/2 COA'S - \$4,999.00**

[“A pair of black leather gloves, worn by Prince on stage, during photo shoots, and in the “My Name Is Prince” video. We acquired these from Prince’s former guitar technician, Joel Bernstein, who details their history in his included letter of authenticity, quoted here: “This letter is to authenticate a pair of black leather gloves, each with a silver metal love symbol, worn by Prince during photo shoots, in concert and in the video for “My Name Is Prince” \(they can be seen on the cover of the “My Name Is Prince” 12” single.\) I worked with Prince from 1987 through 1991, as his personal guitar technician for concerts and recording, and occasionally as his photographer. This period included Sign O’ The Times, Lovesexy, the Batman soundtrack, and My Name is Prince. These are from my personal collection. \(Signed\) Joel Bernstein.” If you’ve read this far, you doubtless know how rare Prince owned and worn artifacts are. This is a pair of gloves with impeccable provenance.”](#)

I’ve got a pair of black suede-effect gloves that I wore to a photo shoot once. I think it was about eels in the Lake District. But I can include a letter of authenticity too if one is needed. I can sell them



a photo of me holding a steaming hot polystyrene cup of coffee whilst wearing them, and if I am feeling generous, there is also a photograph of me wearing them whilst tucking into an egg and cress sandwich.

Michael Jackson 1:1 scale Bust - US \$3,990.00



[“Its an amazing hand made Michael Jackson 1:1 scale bust resin 100% accuracy paintwork.”](#)

This is simply outstanding!

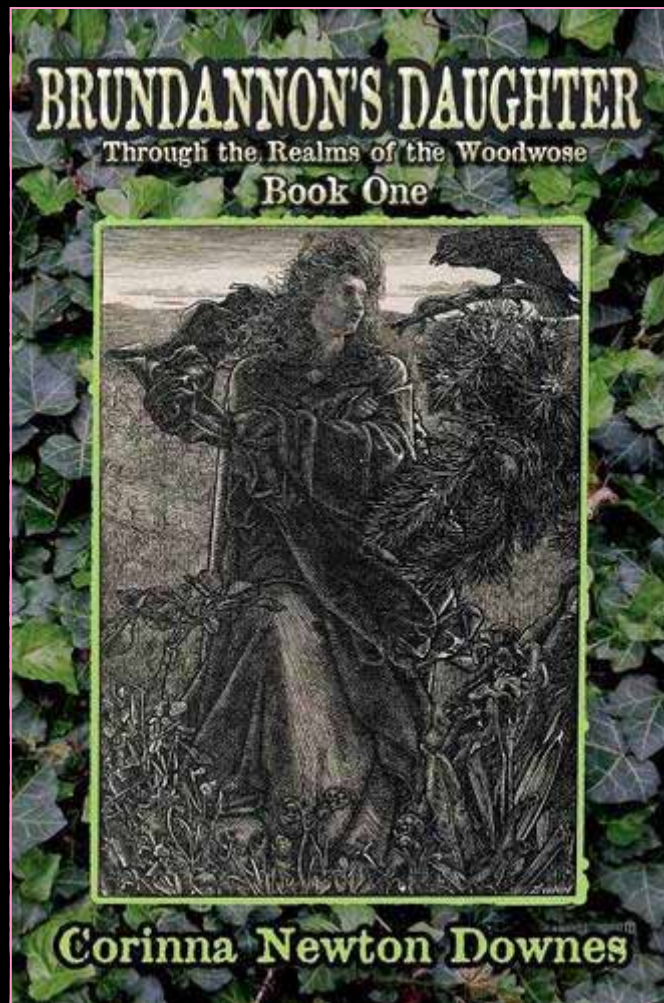
It is almost creepy how much it looks like him.

Bravo!

**Take That 1994 UK GAME mint in box,
untouched by anyone - \$45.00**

[“You are buying an original TAKE THAT GAME we bought in England in 1994...never opened...IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND IT CLEANER PERFECTION!”](#) (No picture - no room and it is just but a box with a photo on) But, this is a good example of the need for better grammar. “Take that 1994 UK game mint in box, untouched by anyone”. That is one heck of an expensive sweet at \$45 (what is a game mint anyway?) even if it has been untouched by anyone. One would probably appreciate the invite to be less than an order and more of a suggestion, however, and also perhaps to be politely advised what to do with it once one has taken it. The way it is phrased at the moment, one would tend to think the rest of the sentence may well include the phrase “and shove it.”

Happy Hallowe'en



Stray into the woods and forests and you will enter into another world; a world of creatures that live by their own rules, protect their own kind with fierceness, and view all strangers who venture under the protective boughs with deep suspicion. Tread the forest floor with care, for this is also the home of the hairy man - the wildman of the woods. Is he a man? Is he a beast? Is he something in between? Whatever he is, he is spoken about by humans in hushed voices. They are scared of him and they tell tales of him to their children to scare them from entering the hushed darkness of the tree kingdoms. They call him many names; the woodwose, the wudawasa, the wodwos amongst them. The bane of a high-born daughter takes her unintentionally through such a forest on her last journey as a single woman to wed the man of her father's choice. Imposters from another land tramp through such a forest on a mission of their own, killing everything that comes across their path. The lives of some of the creatures that dwell in this place become unavoidably entwined with both these trespassers. The lives of some will change. Some will cease completely.

THE



CIRCULAR

***The Court Circular* tells interested readers about the comings and goings of members of The Royal Family.**

However, readers of this periodical seem interested in the comings and goings of Yes and of various alumni of this magnificent and long-standing band.

And so the Yes saga continues. There have been a lot of people in the industry bemoaning the fact that Yes have never made it into the Rock and Roll Hall of fame, although I believe that they have been nominated on several occasions.

Personally I find the idea of the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame totally repugnant, and applauded the Sex Pistols when they not only refused to attend the ceremony in which they were inducted and Pistols frontman Johnny Rotten posted a note on the group's website staying "Next to the Sex Pistols, rock and roll and that hall of fame is a piss stain," going on to say, "We're not your monkeys, we're not coming. You're not paying attention."

Black Sabbath also refused, Ozzy writing: "Just take our name off the list. Save the ink. Forget about us. The nomination is meaningless, because it's not voted on by the fans. It's voted on by the supposed elite for the industry and the media, who've never bought an album or concert ticket in their lives, so their vote is irrelevant to me. Let's face it, Black Sabbath has never been media darlings. We're

a people's band and that suits us just fine."

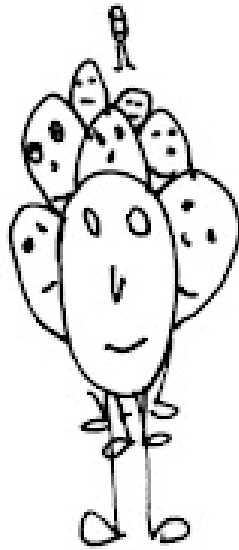
But it will be interesting to see what transpires.

- **YES: Meet the 2016 Rock & Roll Hall of Fame nominees**
- **Legendary bands Toto and Yes perform at the Greek Theatre in LA**
- **RICK WAKEMAN: Walsall school pupils' rap wins road safety song contest**
- **Yes Steve Howe complete interview**
- **Uncle Joe Interviews Jon Anderson of Yes**
- **YES: BILLY SHERWOOD RELEASES NO MAN'S LAND VIDEO**

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



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 WORLDS 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...



Club foot



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.

Cathy Berberian:
Beatles Arias
 (Polydor/Philips/Fontana, 1967)
 What? Listenable unlistenability, from a mezzosoprano.

Berberian's website includes a quote from Los Angeles Times music critic Mark Swed stating: "What Berberian did was to make the unnatural natural...she seemingly encompassed the whole world of singing and song was only a start. She also extended vocal techniques dramatically and thus the dramatic potential of singing. And she did all this with a sense of grace, humor, immediacy and grandeur never before found in the same vocal package."

In other words: however outlandish the eccentricities, Berberian (1925-1983) always maintained the ability to connect with an audience and present some semblance of

sense to her musical endeavours. She remains – occasionally – bracketed with female freak-show fodder like Leona Anderson or Florence Foster Jenkins, but Berberian is better located with the likes of Diamanda Galas, for whom the vocal pyrotechnics become the major focus of a performance, and the backing music remains little more than an accompaniment.

Berberian's best recordings – including this – also come with some over-arching sense that the entire sonic package will shine a new light on the material. The late-sixties music industry was awash with Beatles' covers and individualistic performers. But, Berberian's efforts stood out, then and now, for their sense of purpose. Beatles Arias delivers – more or less – what you would expect. A dozen over-wrought attempts at tuneful Fab Four material within which Berberian hangs on every note, emoting with a sense of constant drama, and accentuating many of the minor cadences skipped over fleetingly in the originals. With a small chamber orchestra on hand, and forever located as minor players within the drama, it is Cathy's tour-de-force take on erstwhile lower-ranking Beatles ballads that makes the collection so compelling.

"Here There and Everywhere" is slowed down to highlight the glorious highs and lows of the original tune at which point Berberian belts out the words with a sense of high-drama and petulant demanding, masked by her perfect diction. "Girl" with its extended enunciation of the four letter title could have been written for Cathy's style.

The album keeps the tempos slower than the originals and Berberian attempts nothing rockier than "I Want to Hold Your Hand" or "Hard Day's Night." Having long been established as a singular delight amongst those in search of cultish and unusual sounds, Beatles Arias is generally regarded as the most eccentric choice in a canon within which Berberian covered much established classical work, along with pieces composed for her by the likes of Igor Stravinsky and John Cage. It is atypical of most of her recordings but gives some sense of her incredible vocal abilities, notably in terms of pitching, and sustaining an epic quality throughout a performance. It is questionable whether the conversational and confessional elements of "You've Got to Hide Your Love Away" fare well under such treatment and whether "Yellow Submarine" was ever ripe for such a cover, but elsewhere her makeovers of songs like "Michelle" and "Eleanor Rigby" do justice to Paul McCartney's beautiful melodies and songcraft.





Aq Bure

Founded in 2013 and from Naberezhnye Chelny, Republic of Tatarstan, "Ак Буре" or Aq Bure is an Atmospheric Folk Metal/Tatar Folk Metal band that performs Kryashen and light playful Tatar tunes.

Current members are:

Amir "Bure" - Guitar, vocals, programming
Arcadiy "Arcane" - Guitar

Ilgiz "Joker" - Bass
Gulnaz "Flower" - Vocals
Rimma "Voronia" - Vocals

Bandcamp

Facebook

Spirit of Metal

You Tube

Ak Kalfak

The Stone Berry



Wednesday was like something out of Kafka. And no, I don't mean that I woke up in the morning and found that I had mysteriously metamorphosed into a giant beetle. Graham and I arrived at the ever-so-dilapidated building which houses Barnstaple's Job Centre and the Committee of Affairs, or whatever they call themselves now, but as we have mislaid the letter they sent me I can't be sure. We were 10 minutes earlier, but the front door was locked. Leaving me leaning on a lamppost like a bipolar George Formby, Graham went in search of another point of ingress, a process which took two or three minutes. He took me in through this side door, and the waiting room was deserted apart from a visibly upset Black Country lass of uncertain years who was waiting for her sister to be interviewed. There was no staff of any kind visible.

For what seemed like ages, but was probably only about 20 minutes, Graham and Josef K, I'm sorry, me, waited. The automatic door from the outside into this peculiar ur-space from the outside world was obviously faulty, and kept on opening and shutting irregularly but over and over again. We tried to make cheery conversation for the sake of the Black Country lass who was by now really quite upset because her sister and husband had been in an interview which should have lasted 10 minutes for over an hour.

Eventually her sister and husband reappeared through one of the doors. Something was obviously wrong, and they bustled outside pushing her sister in the wheelchair.

Then it was time for me.

Would I be able to wait for two or three hours? They asked. Two of the doctors were off sick. "will they be claiming



incapacity benefits" I sniggered, and Graham glared at me. Apparently, my levity went unnoticed, and I was told that they would make me a new appointment in a few months time.

Seriously for a second. The receptionist from the Job Centre couldn't have been kinder or more caring. The same can truly be said about the nurse that I saw back in June. But I had worked myself into quite a heavy state about it all. Not that I think that I am in any way fraudulently claiming benefits, or because I have anything that I should be ashamed about. But these days there are so many horror stories going around that I cannot help but be influenced by them. Thank you to everybody who had sent their good wishes. Just be aware that we are going to have to do the whole thing again after Christmas.

Peace...



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ON STAGE 20.30

FROM HARPOS CONCERT THEATRE, DETROIT

11 DEC 1980
ON STAGE 20.30

CAPTAIN BEEFHEART



& The

Magic Band

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