

GONZO
Weekly #157

EXCLUSIVE:

We look at the Daevid Allen tribute album

As well as the **Real Music Club's** tribute to the **Divided Allen**, Doug returns from a life on the ocean wave with pictures and words from **Cruise to the Edge**, Davey goes to see **Walter Trout**, and Jon reads about **The Rolling Stones** and goes through **The Raz Band's** new album track by track with **Michael Raz**

Drones4Daevid



The Real Music Club - Brighton - February 8 2015

DRONES 4 DAEVID



Subscribe to Gonzo Weekly

[**http://eepurl.com/r-VTD**](http://eepurl.com/r-VTD)

Subscribe to Gonzo Daily

[**http://eepurl.com/OvPez**](http://eepurl.com/OvPez)

Gonzo Facebook Group

[**https://www.facebook.com/groups/287744711294595/**](https://www.facebook.com/groups/287744711294595/)

Gonzo Weekly on Twitter

[**https://twitter.com/gonzoweekly**](https://twitter.com/gonzoweekly)

Gonzo Multimedia (UK)

[**http://www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk/**](http://www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk/)

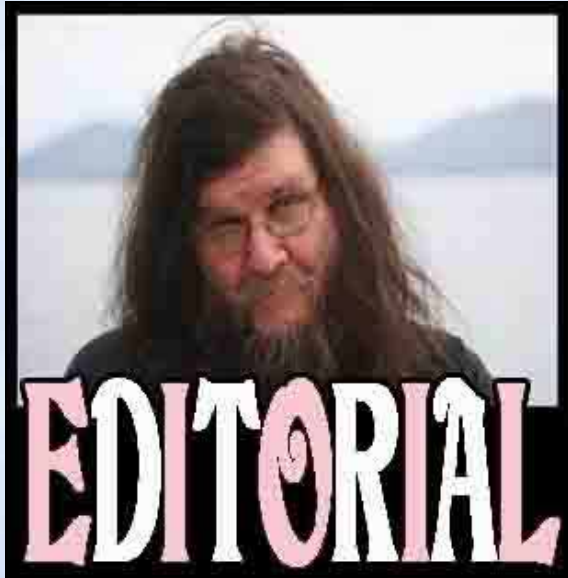
Gonzo Multimedia (USA)

[**http://www.gonzomultimedia.com/**](http://www.gonzomultimedia.com/)

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 *Gonzo Weekly*, a magazine which evolves happily into new and variable incarnations without me having to do anything to prompt it.

Last week I tried extremely hard to get the magazine finished in time for me to have a restful weekend. Things have been getting on top of me recently, and I really wanted some time off. I finished my bits quite early in the

afternoon, but for all sorts of reasons (think Graham having to change the filament on Corinna's huge industrial size oven ... No that isn't a euphemism, and it involved far more faffing around, drilling holes in the wall, and the purchase of a new hammer action drill, whatever that is) it was mid evening before Corinna had finished doing her bits. Then, just before we went to press history was made.

OK, I want to qualify this. History is being made every day. One of the things that I love about history is that we live it and make it every day. I always remember when I was a stripling of eleven or so, my father explaining to me about the living veracity of historical process. At that time (1971) my paternal Grandmother was an old lady in her eighties, and - so my Father told me - when she had been a little girl living in Clovelly (a village only a few miles away from where we live now) her family had a jobbing gardener, a very old man who had been a boy soldier at the Battle of Waterloo.

This got me thinking, and in one of the minor epiphanies that growing minds are wont to have, I realised that when the 21st Century dawned, there would be some people alive who were born in the 19th Century, and would then have experienced part of three whole centuries. In fact there are still two old ladies - one in Italy and one in The



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

“For Desolation Row read Facebook.”

USA - for which this is true.

But I digress, and I have digressed even worse than I usually do, and that is saying something.

On Friday night, however, just as we were going to press, a historical event took place, and furthermore it was a historical event that shall, if I am not very mistaken, reverberate down through the years, if not decades, to come.

Back in 2001 I was working as the Deputy Editor of a tropical fish magazine, which was slowly and surely going down the drain because the owner/editor was a chronic alcoholic who was (quite

literally) drinking himself to death. I remember in the days after 9-11 feeling punchdrunk, and worse, feeling that sitting at my computer in my little sitting room in Exeter, trying to write deathless prose about breeding angelfish was both irrelevant, and somehow inappropriate as - like most of the rest of the world - I was trying to come to terms with what had happened.

And I feel much the same now. Trying to get back into my daily routine when my mind is still full of the images of the carnage in France seems somehow disrespectful. But, of course, it's not.

If we don't get on with our normal routines,



اللجنة لهم إذا كانوا لا تأخذ نكتة



which for me means sitting trying to write deathless prose about cryptozoology, aberrations of British butterflies, and rock music spattered with a teensy weensy bit of history and politics, then they have won! Whilst I was not a supporter of the Iraq War, believing it to be both illegal and unfounded, and - like many others - I warned against an inevitable backlash that would come as a result of it, I was shocked at the precise scale of the backlash, and am terrified at its implications.

Whatever happens next, and although I have my suspicions, I know no more than the rest of us, the world is never going to be the same again.

And am I going to continue writing amusing bollocks about mystery animals, butterflies and rock music. Of course I am. Terrorism is aimed at destabilising society and making it too afraid to function. Although I am sure that the Islamic State would find the Fortean stuff with which I deal blasphemous superstition, and much of the stuff that appears in this magazine to be decadent beyond extreme, it would be completely ludicrous for me to claim that the men from the deserts have any interest at all in stopping me personally. But they want to stop us ALL from functioning, and to continuing what we do normally is the best way to defy them.

I am sure that there will be some people who accuse me of not being sympathetic to the cause, because I have not draped this week's issue in the

French tricolour. I am not draping it in the Lebanese flag or the Russian flag either, and both those countries suffered brutal terrorist attacks within a few weeks of those in Paris.

ISIL are a rogue organisation who, as far as I am aware, are not recognised as a legitimate government by any country on Earth. It is interesting, therefore to see another rogue, organisation, and furthermore one who has appeared in these pages before, facing up to them. In Monday's *Daily Mirror* a leader article states that "Hacker group Anonymous have declared war against ISIS after the attacks in Paris on Friday night. Posting a video on YouTube, the group said it would use its knowledge to "unite humanity" and warned the terrorists to "expect us".

Behind their signature mask, a spokesperson speaking in French said: "Anonymous from all over the world will hunt you down. You should know that we will find you and we will not let you go.

"We will launch the biggest operation ever against you."

As friends and relatives of mine covered their Facebook avatars in the tricolore to show solidarity with the victims, another friend of mine wrote: "When literally hundreds of thousands of innocents are butchered in the DRC, Sudan or some other 'unfashionable' African country, why

don't we see folks adorning their FB pages with THOSE flags or tearful declarations of "We are all Congolese" or "We are all Sudanese"? But suddenly "we're all Parisians" now?"

It is easy to see what he means, and I mostly agree with him. As Claire Bernish wrote: "Without question, I mourn for Paris' recent victims and their families — and I would never claim knowledgeable firsthand experience of the same.

But I refuse — despite my partial French heritage — to cloak myself in nationalism of any stripe or star, particularly not now. Because, besides victims in Paris, an incomprehensibly astronomic number of people have been grieving loss of the highest order for some time — in places whose names roll off our tongues as if it's accepted that violence simply happens there — and a majority likely couldn't guess the colors on these victims' flags."

Me? I am staying on the sidelines in my tumbledown potato shed, on the outskirts of a village nobody has heard of in rural North Devon. I am praying for Peace, but expecting War, and I really wish Mick Farren were still here....

Praise be to Nero's Neptune
The Titanic sails at dawn
Everybody's shouting
"Which side are you on?"
And Ezra Pound and T. S. Eliot
Fighting in the captain's tower
While calypso singers laugh at them
And fishermen hold flowers
Between the windows of the sea
Where lovely mermaids flow
And nobody has to think too much
About Desolation Row

For Desolation Row read Facebook.

Love

Jon



David Bowie, Motorhead, Prince, David Gilmour, Paul McCartney, Jeff Buckley, Jarvis Cocker, Barbara Dickson, Eagles of Death Metal, Steve Ignorant, Strange Fruit, Friday Night Progressive, Mack Maloney's Mystery Hour, Warren Mitchell, Cynthia Payne, P.F. Sloan, Nucleus, The RAZ Band, Mark Murdock, Brand X, Alexis Korner, 13th Floor Elevators, Daavid Allen, Gong, The Glissando Guitar Orchestra, Invisible Opera Company Of Tibet, Monty Ozymoron and Friends, Shankara Andy Bole with Elliot Mackrell, Mark Robson (Magick Orphan) with Elliot Mackrell, Andy Bole, Arthur Brown, Cruise to the Edge, Anglagard, Martin Barre, Haken, Moon Safari, Premiata Foneria Marconi, Saga, Three Friends, Yes, Marillion, Caravan, Michael Raz, Joey Molland, Joe Vitale, Davey Curtis, Walter Paddy McAloon, Bridget Wishart, Roy Weard, My Dad's LPs, A.J. Smitrovich, Mr Biffo, Hawkwind, The Beatles, Xtul, The Rolling Stones, Buddy Holly, Michael Jackson, The Cure, Ringo Starr, Elton John, Metallica, Motorhead, David Bowid, Yes, Chris Squire, AndersonPonty, Billy Sherwood, Jon Anderson, Matt Malley, Neil Nixon, Vishwa Mohan Bhatt & Ry Cooder, Empyrium

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,

Editor: *Gonzo Daily* (Music and More)

Editor: *Gonzo Weekly* magazine

The Centre for Fortean Zoology,

Myrtle Cottage,

Woolfardisworthy,

Bideford, North Devon

EX39 5QR

Telephone 01237 431413

Fax+44 (0)7006-074-925

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



THE NEXT UM... DAY'S ALBUM: David Bowie's new album is available for pre-order. The (pronounced Black Star) album will be released January 8th 2016 on Iso/RCA Records in formats including digital, CD, and a stunning die-cut vinyl LP package. The album's title track and first single are released November 20th on all digital retailer and streaming platforms. **Read on...**

NO SLEEP TILL PARIS: Motorhead postponed their Sunday night show in Paris on the weekend after French police ordered the shut-down. Initially the show scheduled for Paris venue The Zenith was planned to still go ahead after the terrorist attacks at the Eagles of Death Metal show on Friday night. Police strongly advised that going ahead with the performance was not a good idea.

In a statement Motorhead advised, "Due to the serious situation that our brothers and sisters are facing in Paris we have to postpone our gig until January. We are working on locking a date and will give details as soon as we can". A statement on Saturday read, "First of all, what can we say? Our hearts go out to all who have suffered in Paris tonight, we are so sorry, it is so utterly horrific. Thank you to everyone who has asked about us all, everyone in the Motorcamp is safe although as you have probably heard, Paris and, indeed, France, is understandably on lockdown until local authorities can gauge the full extent of what has occurred. When we have further news, we will let you know. We just hope everyone can heal". **Read on...**

NOT JUST ON AN ISLAND: Music fans will get

the opportunity to watch a performance of David Gilmour, the voice and guitar of Pink Floyd, live at The Royal Albert Hall in 2006, which includes a special guest appearance from David Bowie. David Gilmour Live at the Royal Albert Hall – Remember That Night will be available exclusively on BBC iPlayer from the 14 November at 9pm.

The 90-minute programme sees Gilmour perform tracks from his solo album On An Island and a selection of hits from throughout Pink Floyd's 40-year career. He is joined on stage by legendary David Bowie, Pink Floyd keyboardist Richard Wright and Guy Pratt... **Read on...**

PURPLE BRAIN: Prince embraces critics because he believes their harsh words mean they care about him. The reclusive musician went through a long period when he wouldn't give interviews and shied



THE ^{gonzo} NEWSROOM

away from public life, largely due to his concern that people lied about him. He's a little more relaxed about being in the spotlight these days, revealing mean remarks about his work never affect him.

"Oh, I love critics," he told Britain's The Guardian newspaper. "Because they love me. It's not a joke. They care. See, everybody knows when somebody's lazy, and now, with the internet, it's impossible for a writer to be lazy because everybody will pick up on it. In the past, they said some stuff that was out of line, so I just didn't have anything to do with them. Now it gets embarrassing to say something untrue, because you put it online and everyone knows about it, so it's better to tell the truth."

Read on...

HE NEEDED SOMEBODY: Paul McCartney sits down with Billboard to reveal intimate details about The Beatles number one hits.

Paul McCartney on The Beatles song 'Help!': Lennon later said, "I was fat and depressed, and I was crying out for help," though he also masked his misery with the song's chirpy tempo. Adds McCartney, "He didn't say, 'I'm now fat and I'm feeling miserable.' He said, 'When I was younger, so much younger than today.' In other words, he blustered his way through. We all felt the same way. But looking back on it, John was always looking for help. He had [a paranoia] that people died when he was around: His father left home when John was 3, the uncle he lived with died later, then his mother died. I think John's whole life was a cry for help." **Read on...**

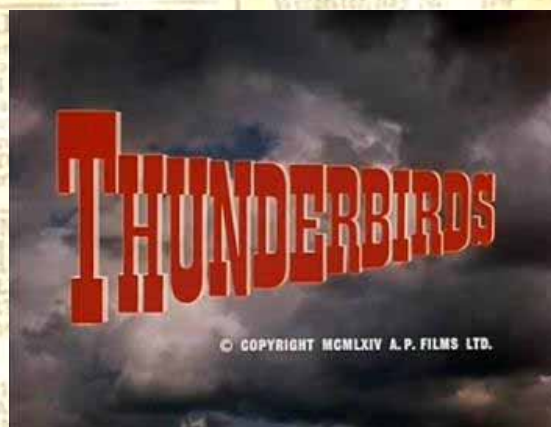
EARLY JEFF: On March 11, 2016, Columbia/Legacy Recordings, will release 'You and I', the very first studio recordings made by Jeff Buckley. These 10 tracks have gone virtually unheard for more than two decades. Recently discovered in the Sony Music archives during the research for the 20th anniversary edition of Buckley's Grace album, the performances on You and I are a revelation, an intimate portrait of the artist performing a variety of cover songs and original music expressing a range of emotion channeled through his singular

sensibility. Most of the tracks were cut in Steve Addabbo's Shelter Island Sound studio in February 1993. **Read on...**

COCKER ARE GO: Pulp frontman and broadcaster, Jarvis Cocker joins forces with British conductor Charles Hazlewood for a one-of-a-kind celebration of the music of legendary, Gerry Anderson TV puppet show Thunderbirds at the Colston Hall, Bristol on Tue 1 December 2015.

Alongside Cocker in Hazlewood's All Star Collective will be Adrian Utley, guitarist in legendary Bristol trip-hop band, Portishead and Will Gregory, multi-award-winning songwriter and instrumentalist of Goldfrapp, as they celebrate the 50th anniversary year of the classic British science-fiction series, alongside theme music from Anderson's other iconic 1960s television shows. The collective will be accompanied by the British Paraorchestra, the world's only professional ensemble of disabled musicians. Written by British composer, Barry Gray, the Thunderbird's theme tune and other dramatic scores sit alongside the most iconic of film and television soundtracks of all time. Gray, who died in 1984 at the age of 75, was also responsible for most of Gerry Anderson's AP Films' other memorable musical moments, including the themes for Fireball XL5, Stingray, Captain Scarlet and the Mysterons and Joe 90.

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...



THIS BEGGARS BELIEF

A small girl looks on as a pack of hunt hounds swarm around the bloodied bodies of two fox cubs.

The shocking footage, captured by anti-hunt campaigners, shows the child – aged around six – waving her arms as the bloodthirsty pack mills about the lifeless



young animals.

The fox cubs, whose corpses are hidden from view in the footage, had been thrown to the 30-strong pack moments earlier, already dead.

Wearing pink wellington boots, a white-and-pink top and blue jeans, the little girl can be seen dancing around the dogs, then backing away.

As she does so, 14 grown-ups stand by watching the fired-up hounds, tails wagging with delight, being directed by their handlers.

Animal rights activists tonight condemned the group for letting a youngster view the distressing sight.

<http://www.mirror.co.uk/news/uk-news/fox-hunters-slammed-letting-little-6785232>



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%

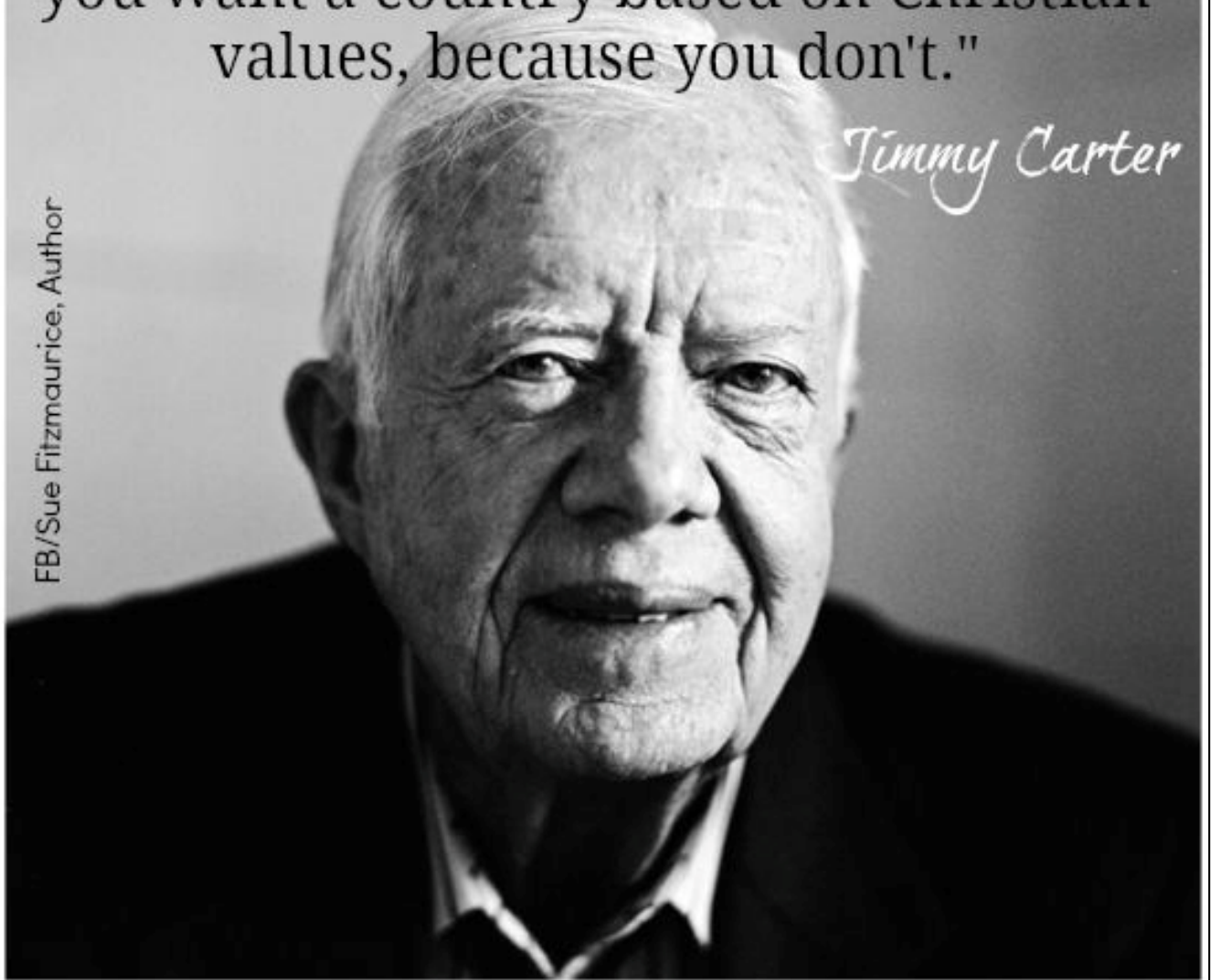
Right On Chris

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



NOT JUST RAVENS

<<http://www.independent.co.uk/news/science/archaeology/tower-of-london-staff-used-magic-to-repel-the-forces-of-the-devil-a6697476.html>>

Archaeologists have found dozens of ‘ritual protection’ marks literally burnt into the timber uprights holding up the roof. The Tower of London has arguably been England’s premier fortress for almost a thousand years – but new evidence suggests that despite its impressive fortifications, its staff sometimes felt far from secure.

Research carried out by archaeologists in one of the fortresses’ major buildings has revealed that at least some of its inhabitants felt so insecure that they tried to use magic to give themselves an extra layer of protection.

WHICH WITCH WAS WHICH?

<<http://www.theguardian.com/world/2015/oct/16/woman-convicted-witchcraft-retrial-300-years-on-italy>>

Maria Bertoletti Toldini was beheaded in Italian hamlet of Brentonico in 1716 – now a judge is set to hear her case again in bid to vindicate her

When the council in Brentonico, an idyllic hamlet nestled in the foothills of the Italian alps, met two weeks ago, the usual debates over school autonomy and use of public land were temporarily shoved aside for a far more intriguing agenda item: whether a 60-year-old woman who was condemned to death as a witch nearly 300 years ago deserved to have another day in court.

THE WICKEDEST SHORT STORY WRITER

<<http://www.theguardian.com/books/2015/oct/15/unseen-aleister-crowley-writings-short-story-the-drug>>

Anthology of uncollected writings should secure a reappraisal of notorious occultist, says publisher. Aleister Crowley, the occultist once dubbed the “wickedest man in the world”, is due for a reassessment as a short-story writer, according to a new anthology of his uncollected writing which includes never-before-published work by the author.

THE LAST WEEK AT GONZO DAILY

Sunday
Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday

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

ELDRIDGE CLEAVER

Two types of people visit rhino in the wild

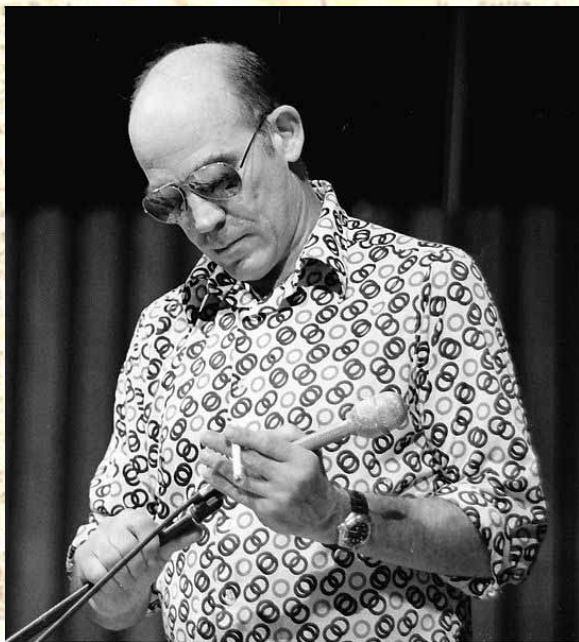
The strong and courageous
take a camera

The weak and cowardly
take a gun

**What sort of
person are you?**

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





WHO GONZO? WHY GONZO? WHAT GONZO?

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

- [A potted history of his life and works](#)
- [Rob Ayling explains why he called his company 'Gonzo'](#)

C.J.Stone suggested that as well as explaining Gonzo to those wot don't understand, we should do a weekly quote from the

“We have become a Nazi monster in the eyes of the whole world—bullies and bastards who would rather kill than live peacefully. We are not just Whores for power and oil, but killer whores with hate and fear in our hearts.”

Hunter S. Thompson



BARBARA IN IRELAND

Speaking to Belfast Live, Barbara Dickson said it was 'fantastically important' for her to play here.

"I used to come over throughout The Troubles. People were very grateful and warm-hearted that I was making an effort to come and play.

But there was a massive gap from about 1987 where I didn't come at all for a long, long time. And last year was the first time that I've done a tour in Ireland for a very long time. I did about six dates; and this time I'm doing nine."

This time around, Barbara said that the shows are 'intimate'. "I'm working with Nick Collins, and the two of us are very suited to that kind of venue.

"It gives me a chance to expand and do all sorts of things but of course there'll be that smattering of familiar material from thirty years ago.

"It's about what to leave out and what to have in. I do like to ring the changes - but I do the hits always wherever I go."

GONZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK
AT GONZO (UK)

GONZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK
AT GONZO (USA)

the week that's past

The Gospel According to *BART*

Like all of us my favourite roving reporter was horrified about the events of last weekend, and has sent me this statement from the band whose concert was at the heart of the carnage.

"While the band is now home safe, we are horrified and still trying to come to terms with what happened in France," they wrote. "Our thoughts and hearts are first and foremost with our brother, [merch manager] Nick Alexander, our record company comrades Thomas Ayad, Marie Mosser and Manu Perez and all the friends and fans whose lives were taken in Paris, as well as their friends, families and loved ones.

"Although bonded in grief with the victims, the fans, the families, the citizens of Paris and all those affected by terrorism, we are proud to stand together with our new family, now united by a common goal of love and compassion.

"We would like to thank the French police, the FBI, the U.S. and French State Departments and especially all those at ground zero with us who helped each other as best they could during this unimaginable ordeal, proving once again that love overshadows evil. ... Vive la musique, vive la liberté, vive la France, and vive EODM."

<http://www.rollingstone.com/music/news/eagles-of-death-metal-on-paris-attacks-love-overshadows-evil-20151118#ixzz3rxWDIBGX>



FOR THOSE IN PERIL ON THE SEA

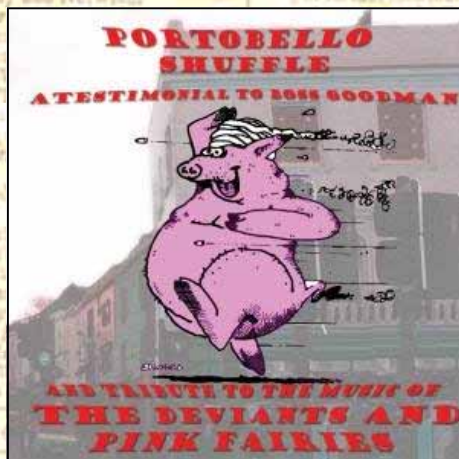
Steve Ignorant writes:

"A massive thanks to everyone at The Queen's Head in Belper and to Chris Butler and Andy T for raising £66.50 for the Sea Palling Independent Lifeboat."

It is grass roots gigs like this that make the world go round and restore my personal faith in humanity. That last bit, by the way was me (JD) rather than Steve...

CONZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK
AT CONZO (UK)

CONZO CURRENTLY IN STOCK
AT CONZO (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)

A whimsical illustration of two pink pigs with large, feathered wings flying through a bright blue sky filled with soft white clouds. The pig in the foreground is larger and shown in profile, flying towards the right. The second pig is smaller and positioned higher up, also flying towards the right. Both pigs have small propellers attached to their backs, suggesting they are powered aircraft.



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

London Underground Tube Map Reveals The Most Haunted Stations

<http://tinyurl.com/nl36jjj>



<http://tinyurl.com/nl36jju>



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

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

Strange Fruit 142 – National Treasures

Artists who are fixtures on the music scene, if not the charts, and who extol Britishness to a high degree.



Featured Album: Richard Thompson - Still

Tracks

- 1 Tracey Thorn: Plain Sailing
- 2 Mike Absalom: Saga of Ernie Pluggs' Bust
- 3 Canvey Island Allstars: You're Gonna Miss Me
- 4 Wreckless Eric: Joe Meek
- 5 The Fall: Frightened
- 6 Richard Thompson: She Never Could Resist a Winding Road
- 7 Richard Thompson: Fork in the Road
- 8 The Buff Medways: Medway Wheelers
- 9 Marianne Faithful: Broken English
- 10 Stackridge: Slark (single version)
- 11 Julian Cope: Gimme Head
- 12 The KLF: Kylie Said To Jason (Kylie In A Trance)
- 13 Richard Strange: By the Wall
- 14 Wilko Johnson & Roger Daltrey: Keep it Out of Sight
- 15 Little Britain: Criminal Records in Humble
- 16 Wild Billy Childish and the Musicians of the British Empire: He's Making a Tape
- 17 Kevin Ayers: Shouting in a Bucket Blues
- 18 Elvis Costello: Alison
- 19 Clayson and the Argonauts: Landwaster
- 20 Nick Drake: The Thoughts of Mary Jane
- 21 Richard Thompson: Guitar Heroes
- 22 Jackie Leven: The Sexual Loneliness of Jesus Christ
- 23 John Otway: Montreal
- 24 The Proclaimers: Sky Takes the Soul
- 25 Michael Moorcock and the Deep Fix: You're a Hero
- 26 Bonzo Dog Band: Rawlinson End
- 27 Fisherman's Friends: South Australia
- 28 Syd Barrett: No Man's Land
- 29 Morrissey: Everyday is Like Sunday

**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:

FNP 218 11-13-2015

Gentle Knife

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

The Alea Dilemma

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

Cloud Over Jupiter

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

El tubo elástico

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

THE DARK MATTER TRIO

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

Quicksilver Night

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Quicksilver-Night-Productions/183962139093>

Gordo Bennett

<https://www.facebook.com/GorMusik-434451266724178/?fref=nf>

Murky Red

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

One

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

Ed Bernard

<http://www.facebook.com/edbernardmusic?fref=nf> — with Eivind Lorentzen, Warren Russell, Danny Brymer, Gordo Bennett, Jerry King, Ed Bernard, Yolanda Flaming, Alfonso Ro Mo, Marian Rodriguez and Jerry McGowan.

**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

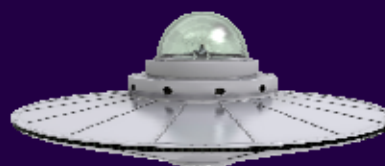


recording artists. He's been a radio host since

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

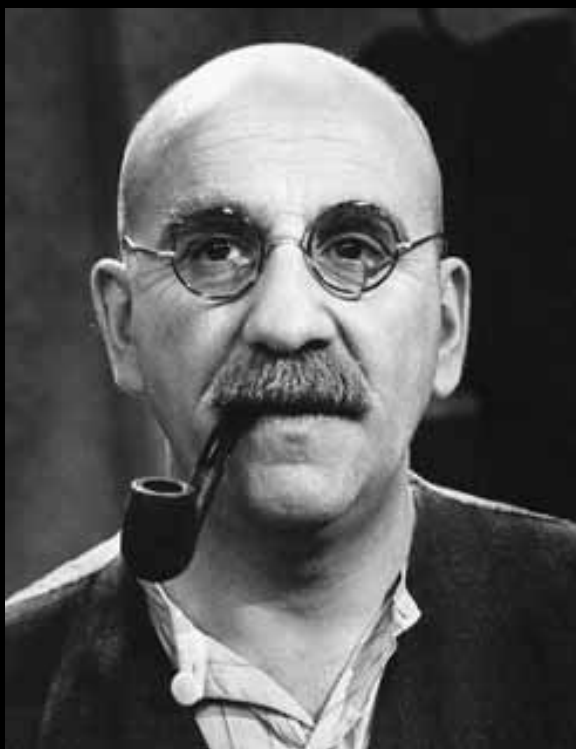
AND LOOK WHAT MACK HAS FOR YOU THIS WEEK?

"Who Killed Rod Serling?" -- Mack & Pistol Pete talk to Mike Pipher, an expert on Twilight Zone creator and former WW2 paratrooper, Rod Serling, about his troubles with Hollywood and why he died at such a young age. Also, Commander Cobra on the "New World Order," Mary Joyce on military UFOs spotted over North Carolina, plus Rob Beckhusen on why Russian planes are falling out of the sky.



**Listen
Here**

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



Warren Mitchell

(born Warren Misell; 1926 –
2015)

Mitchell was an English actor. He was a BAFTA TV Award winner and twice a Laurence Olivier Award winner.

In the 1950s, Mitchell appeared on the radio programme *Educating Archie* and television's *Hancock's Half Hour*. In the 1960s, he rose to prominence in the role of bigoted cockney Alf Garnett in the BBC

television sitcom *Till Death Us Do Part* (1965–75), created by Johnny Speight, which won him a Best TV Actor BAFTA in 1967. He reprised the role in the TV sequels *Till Death...* (ATV, 1981) and *In Sickness and in Health* (BBC, 1985–92), and in the films *Till Death Us Do Part* (1969) and *The Alf Garnett Saga* (1972).

His other film appearances include *Three Crooked Men* (1958), *Carry On Cleo* (1964), *The Spy Who Came in from the Cold* (1965), *The Assassination Bureau* (1969) and *Norman Loves Rose* (1982). He held both British and Australian citizenship and enjoyed considerable success in stage performances in both countries, winning Olivier Awards in 1979 for *Death of a Salesman* and 2004 for *The Price*.

Mitchell was a patron of the British Humanist Association. He had been married since 1951 to Connie (Constance M. Wake), an actress who appeared in early 1960s television dramas such as *Maigret*.

For over twenty years, Mitchell suffered pain from nerve damage, caused by transverse myelitis, and was a supporter of the Neuropathy Trust.

He suffered a mild stroke in August 2004. He was back onstage a week later, reprising his lauded role as a cantankerous old Jew in Arthur Miller's *The Price*.

Mitchell died, in the early hours of 14 November 2015, after long period of illness. He is survived by his wife Connie and their three children: Rebecca, Daniel and Anna.

THOSE WE HAVE LOST



Cynthia Payne (1932 – 2015)

Payne was an English brothel keeper and party hostess who made the headlines in the 1970s and 1980s, when she was acquitted of running a brothel at 32 Ambleside Avenue, in Streatham, a southwestern suburb of London.

Payne first came to national attention in 1978 when police raided her home and found a sex party was in progress. Elderly men paid with luncheon vouchers to dress up in lingerie and be spanked by young women. When the case came to trial in 1980, she was sentenced to eighteen months in prison, reduced to a fine and six months on appeal. She served four months in Holloway prison.

In 1986, the police raided her home again, this time during a "special party" she was hosting after shooting the film of her life had been completed. Although she was acquitted on this occasion, the resulting court case in 1987 made headlines for several weeks with lurid

tales, some details of which she aired on *The Dame Edna Experience* in 1987, with co-guests Sir John Mills and Rudolf Nureyev, on which she also launched her book, *Entertaining at Home*. The court case ended her career as a party giver. On the programme, she expressed an interest in becoming a Member of Parliament in order to change Britain's sex laws, which she followed through by standing for Parliament as a candidate for the Payne and Pleasure Party in the Kensington by-election in July 1988, followed by her standing in her own area of Streatham for the Rainbow Dream Ticket in the 1992 UK General Election. She did not gain a parliamentary seat.

There are two films that are loosely based on her life, both released in 1987: *Wish You Were Here*, about her adolescence, with Emily Lloyd in the lead role, and *Personal Services*, about her adult life, starring Julie Walters. Both were written (and *Wish You Were Here* was directed) by David Leland. Payne made appearances as an after-dinner speaker and launched a range of "adult" services and products in 2006. Payne died on 15 November 2015, aged 82.

THOSE WE HAVE LOST



P. F. Sloan
(born Philip Gary Schlein;
1945 – 2015)

Sloan was an American pop-rock singer and songwriter. He was very successful during the mid-1960s, writing, performing, and producing Billboard top 20 hits for artists such as Barry McGuire, The Searchers, Jan and Dean, Herman's Hermits, Johnny Rivers, The Grass Roots, The Turtles, and The Mamas & the Papas. Many of his songs were written in collaboration with Steve Barri. His most successful song as a writer was Barry McGuire's 1965 hit "Eve of Destruction".

Sloan was born in New York City to an American father and a Romanian-born mother. His family moved to West Hollywood, California in 1957, where his father, a pharmacist, changed the family surname from "Schlein" to "Sloan" after repeatedly being

denied a liquor license for his store.[2] When Sloan was 13, his father bought him a guitar; at the music store in Hollywood, Sloan met Elvis Presley, who gave him an impromptu music lesson. In 1959, at 14, "Flip" Sloan recorded a single, "All I Want Is Loving" / "Little Girl in the Cabin" for the L.A. R&B record label Aladdin Records, which folded soon after its release.

At 16, he became part of the burgeoning Los Angeles music scene, landing a job on the songwriting staff at music publisher Screen Gems, which was then the largest publisher on the West Coast. There, he formed a partnership with Steve Barri, and the duo made several attempts at recording a hit single under names such as "Philip and Stephan", the "Rally-Packs", the "Wildcats", the "Street Cleaners", "Themes Inc.", and the "Lifeguards". In 1963, they came to the attention of Screen Gems executive Lou Adler, who decided to use them as backing singers and musicians (Sloan on lead guitar and Barri on percussion) for Jan and Dean, whom he managed.

Sloan died on November 15, 2015 at his home in Los Angeles. He had pancreatic cancer for several months and his death was attributed to that disease.

THOSE WE HAVE LOST



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



Gonzo #32 The Dutch Festie c...

actions



Gonzo #30 The Mick Abrahams...

actions



Gonzo #27 The Prog shirt

actions



Gonzo #24 The Daavid Allen shirt

actions



Gonzo #23 The Michael Des B...

actions



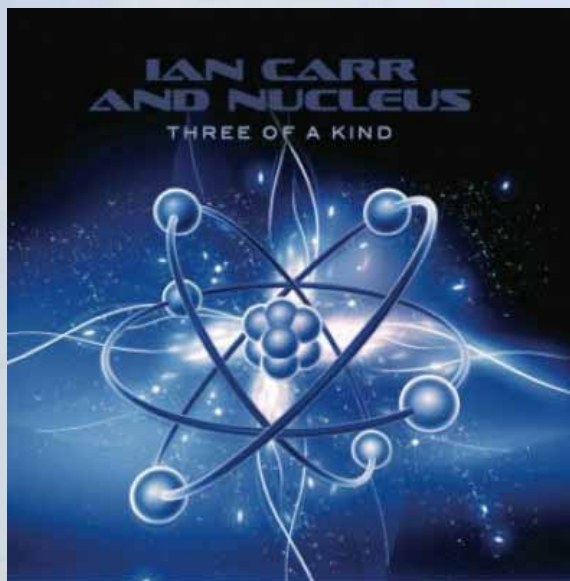
Yer original Gonzo Weekly shirt

actions



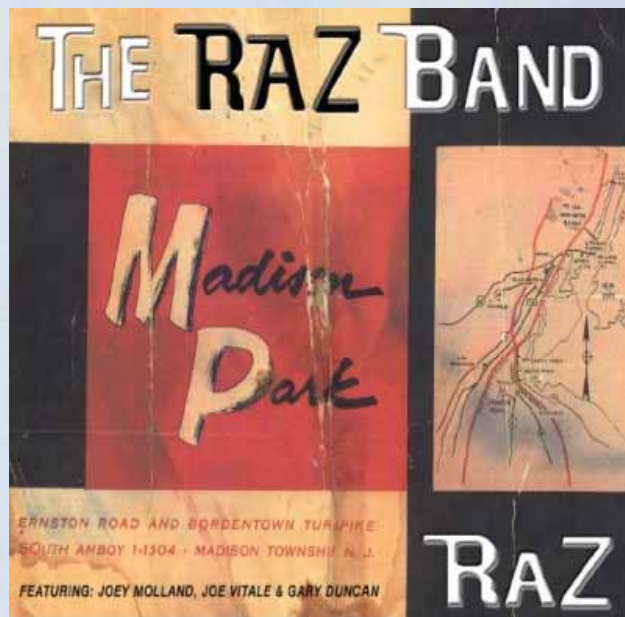
Now, I don't know whether this is a good idea, a bad idea, or just an idea, but - as I believe you know - this magazine is put out each week on a budget of £25, and is free. It will remain free, but I would like to be able to generate some income so I can pay our contributing writers. So, 'why not flog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

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



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

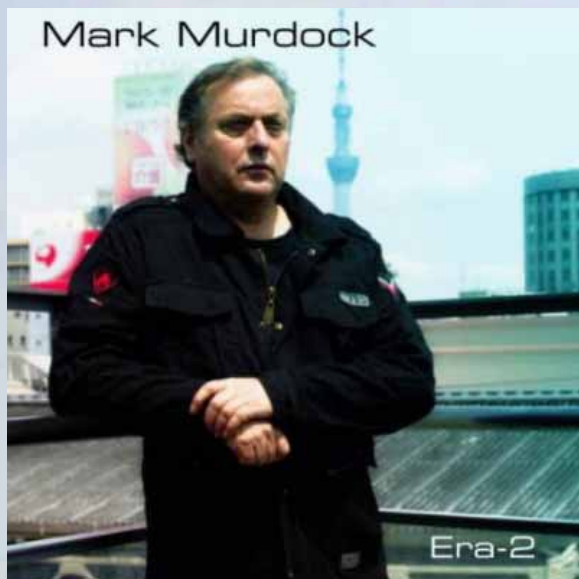
Nucleus were a pioneering jazz-rock band from Britain who continued in different forms from 1969 to 1989. In their first year they won first prize at the Montreux Jazz Festival, released the album Elastic Rock, and performed both at the Newport Jazz Festival and the Village Gate jazz club. They were 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 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."



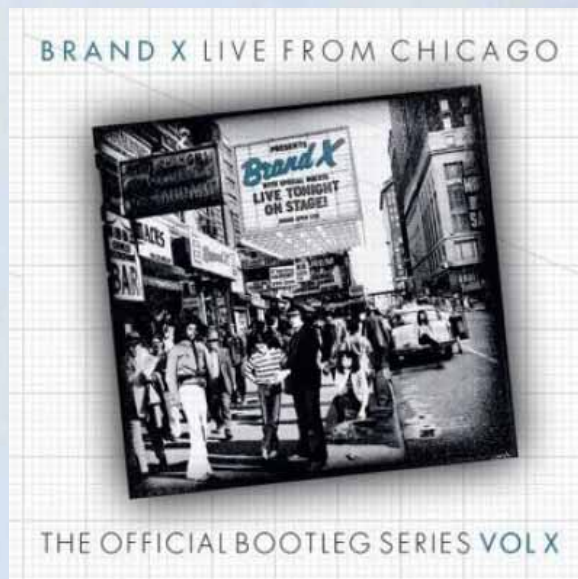


Artist Mark Murdock
 Title Era 2 - Eyes Down and Seacloud
 Cat No. HST330CD
 Label Gonzo

The New York Recordings (Eyes Down) feature world-class musicians who collaborated with Mark, who turned to keyboards and songwriting after relocating to New York.

To coincide with the 80's sound signature, Mark decided to incorporate drum machines, sequencers and synthesizer to expand his music horizons by teaming up with bassist Percy Jones, whose unique musicality approach took the music to a higher level, adding a new twist that could be considered as 'Pop-Progressive-Rock.' A live band was formed to represent the recordings under the name of 'Eyes Down' which performed in New York City. Ironically, drummer Tony 'Thunder' Smith (Lou Reed, John McGlaughlin) ended up doing the lead vocals on the recordings. And additional vocalists Joe Sophia (Percy Jones' Propeller Music CD) and Nicolas Van Pittman shared the vocal spot. Ron Balin played fretless bass and Percy Jones appeared as a guest on a few gigs.

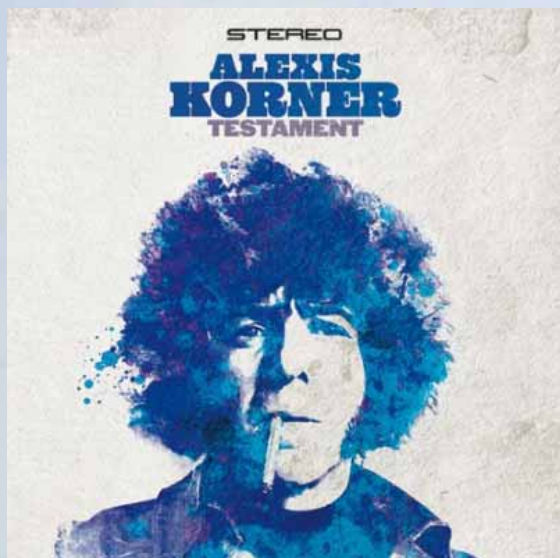
* 'Sun In The Signs' (track 9) features David Sancious on piano and synthesiser. Mark on acoustic drums and Percy Jones on Wal bass.



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 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 Hodkinson - 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 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.

drones 4 daavid

The Drones4Daavid gig at the Real Music Club 8 February 2015 double CD is available now to pre-order through BANDCAMP.

The release date is 5th December 2015, and will be released at the Prince Albert pub, 48 Trafalgar Street, Brighton BN1 4ED at the Real Music Club, INSPIRAL TRIO gig featuring 3 members of GONG, Ian East, Kavus Torabi, and Dave Sturt.

<http://realmusicclub-brighton.bandcamp.com/album/drones-for-daevid-gig-the-rmc-brighton-february-8-2015>

THIS IS A LIMITED EDITION OF 200 WITH ALL PROCEEDS GOING TO THE DAEVID ALLEN FOUNDATION TRUST.

The Drones4daavid gig was organised by the Real Music Club as a benefit gig for Daevid Allen, to help with his medical recuperation costs after he had been treated for cancer.

Very sadly, a week before the gig, Daevid announced that the cancer had returned, and that he was going to decline further evasive treatment, and bow out with dignity. The gig became a celebration of Daevid's life and works, and a big big thank you to Daevid with fans and performers travelling far and wide to be at this gig.

Daevid sadly passed away on 13 March 2015.

Performers who gave their all that night and who feature on the album were The

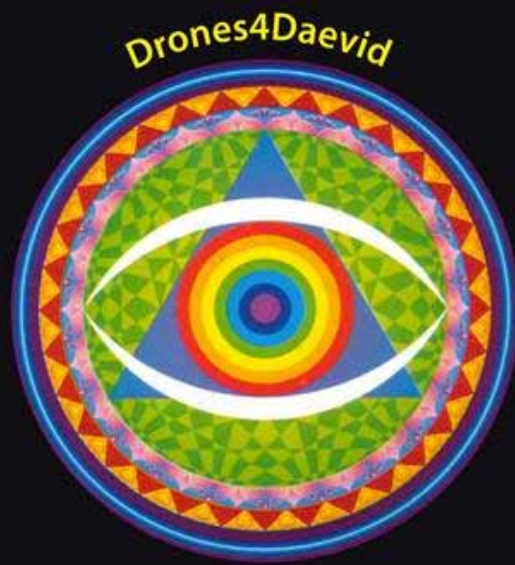
Glissando Guitar Orchestra + Invisible Opera Company Of Tibet + Monty Oxymoron and Friends + Shankara Andy Bole with Elliot Mackrell + Mark Robson (Magick Orphan) with Elliot Mackrell and Andy Bole And a heartfelt poem from Arthur Brown to Daevid Allen.

The Real Music Club would like to thank all the performers, artists, the venue and especially the audience who made this gig such a loving celebration. All the performances were played with such passion and warmth for Daevid.

All proceeds from sales of this CD will go to the Daevid Allen Foundation Trust. For those of you who don't remember the event, here is what our old mate Roy Weard wrote at the time:

"One of the nicest things about being part of the team that runs The Real Music Club is that we get to do things like the Drones For Daevid show. My own musical history has its roots in the incense clouded sixties and, as a naive hippie, I have (purple) hazy memories of seeing the four piece Soft Machine playing at UFO and (possibly) the 14Hour Technicolour Dream at Alexander Park (the first big event I ever attended). That early Soft Machine performance was echoed back through the years as, during his opening set, Monty Oxymoron and friends played 'We Did It Again' during their opening set.

The Prince Albert, which nestles just under Brighton's main station, is not, by any



The Real Music Club · Brighton · February 8 2015

stretch of the imagination, a huge venue, but Sunday night saw it filled to arena capacity with an outpouring of love and sympathy for Daavid as well as being washed by a sea of shimmering music.

After Monty's opening salvo the room was haunted by dreamlike tunes from Shankara Andy Bole who was accompanied, towards the end of his set by Elliott Mackrell on violin. Mark Robson followed with some gentle songs which were absorbed by the hushed audience. Mark sat seated behind his keyboards with a didgeridoo propped up across the front, looking, for all the world, like a lightly armoured love tank!

Arthur Brown, another person from the UFO and Technicolour Dream days was on stage

reading a poem he had written especially for the evening, and then the stage was filled with the larger than life persona of the Invisible Opera Company of Tibet. This band was crammed full of energy, melody and drive – a juggernaut of joy driven by Phil Curtis (bass guitar) and Tracy Justhitsomething Austin (drums). The rest of the band provided the icing -Brian Abbott (guitar / vocals) and Julian Veasy (keyboards) were the sonic foils to the fiery vocals and writhing dancing of Catriona McDougall and Jackie Juno. They were joined, part way through their set, by Arthur Brown for 'Kites' and a full on baritone to falsetto vocal workout of 'Spirit of Joy'."

Douglas Harr

Ear Candy for the Hungry Audiophile

CRUISE TO THE EDGE OF TIME

Whew, I did it again. Year number two taking a cruise out of Miami, this time featuring performances by over 15 old and new progressive rock bands. It was another chance to rock to the jagged beat of prog, pop seasickness pills, collect some new t-shirts, and catch God knows what in the process. Part of what drives me to these shows is the desire to see some of the artists while they are still gigging. At this point, several bands from the 1970's continue on with just one or two original members, restocking the ranks with new recruits.

While decried in some circles, this continued perseverance still results in some spectacular concerts. I'm coming away from the experience with a renewed interest in some older acts, along with a few new bands to add to the collection. By all accounts, cruisers had a good time, and the event was again a success. The following is a summary of all the bands we witnessed over the 5 days, in alphabetical order:

Anglagard

These Swedish prog-rockers topped the bill for this voyager, featuring their brand of moody, atmospheric tunes that take their cue from early King Crimson while remaining uniquely their own, steeped in the strong musical scene of the Netherlands. At center stage, Anna Holmgren leads or colors the mostly instrumental pieces with warm expressive flute, saxophone, and other wind and percussion instruments, with bursts of Mellotron for good measure.

Founding bassist Johan Brand is a focal point, putting muscle into the mix via his Rickenbacker bass guitar and towering stage presence. Founding guitarist Tord Lindman also provided vocals on two tracks. Jonas Engdegard (guitars,) Linus Kase (keyboards) and Erik Hammarstrom (drums) round out the group. The band comes across as a very integrated, tight unit, giving voice to each musician in kind. At times their studio recordings can sound a bit cold and distant – not so when performed live – all the nuance and beauty of the pieces shine, balanced favorably against ample dissonance.



Martin Barre



This long time Jethro Tull guitarist led his crack band of blues-rockers through a roots-oriented show on Saturday's pre-cruise concert, focusing on new songs from his latest solo album, the excellent return to form *Back To Steel*. A follow-up Monday morning gig featured more Tull classics including a very condensed version of a Tull classic they called "Thin As A Brick" after which Martin expressed the desire to carry on indefinitely, threatening to play the 1973 opus *A Passion Play* backwards! On the new album and in concert, vocalist and second guitarist Dan Crisp shines, bringing his own style to the new tracks, and the older Tull songs. It's refreshing to hear cuts like "To Cry You A Song" and "Minstrel In The Gallery" interpreted anew and sung once more with passion and punch. Clearly, all members of the band, which included skilled drummer George Lindsay and veteran bassist Alan Thomson were in fine form. Martin looked happy and relaxed, joking that it was the first gig they played on coffee, and announcing, "Thank you for choosing us over porridge...were going to be the best breakfast you ever had!" Truer words...

Caravan



For one reason or another in the past I've never been able to catch this veteran act, one that was at the heart of the Canterbury scene back in the day. Instead, I've only seen individual members play live, as they came and went from fellow prog band Camel's lineup. This was righted last week as Caravan's founding member Pye Hastings

(vocals, guitar) joined long time members Geoffrey Richardson (vocals, flute, violin, spoons) and Jan Schelhaas (keyboards) with Jim Leverton (bass) and Mark Walker (drums) for a set that touched on the band's work over these last 45 years. The highlights for this fan were "Nine Feet Underground" from *In The Land of Grey and Pink* and the long song "For Richard" both demonstrating the enduring talent of this long standing group.



Haken

Haken impressed with the raw power of their performances, at once rough yet often refined, particularly as their long form songs lead them to interludes that feature contrapuntal instrumentals and vocal madrigals. Lead singer Ross Jennings keeps the energy up, showcasing clean vocals and confident stagecraft.



Lifesigns

This was the first band up on Saturday, the pre-cruise show, followed by a gig on the ship itself. They weren't my cup of tea, but friends on the cruise reported loving their sets. It might be cause for repeated listening in order to "get it."

Marillion

Wisely, this band changed up their set list this year. Singer Steve Hogarth wrings emotional depth from song-stories that cover a variety of themes as he crisscrosses the stage to punctuate their delivery. The talented band hit many highpoints with the title track of their last album *Sounds That Can't Be Made*, "Man Of A

Thousand Faces” and a song about the vagrancies of fame, accompanied by film clips of departed artists from Marilyn Monroe to Elvis, John Lennon, Jim Morrison and many others who shone brightly but were taken too soon. Encore “The Invisible Man” was a spectacular way to close out the cruise on its final evening.



Moon Safari

No relations to the French band Air, this Swedish outfit ended up being my wife’s favorite, and it was easy to see why as this young band plays a slightly less angular, and definitely more accessible brand of progressive music than many of their peers. The musical chops are there, with solid bass and drums supporting excellent leads on guitar and synthesizers. But the real strength of this band are their vocals, presented live in energetic performances that find the front line alternating leads and harmonizing beautifully throughout, ending the show with a 5 part a’capella capper that had the audience on their feet.

Premiata Forneria Marconi (PFM)

Another band that brought me back for a second year, Italy’s PFM lit up the poolside stage on two successive days playing a set list heavy on selections from their

masterpiece *Photos of Ghosts* (1973), and other 70’s favorites. Two more recent tracks from their ode to Mozart “*Pfm in Classic – Da Mozart a Celebration*” rocked discerning attendees.

The set list was nearly the same as last year, but the musicians delivered two fun, energetic hours of fresh-baked Italian prog gems. Founding guitarist and vocalist Franco Mussida retired earlier this year, and was replaced for this tour by two excellent musicians, one of whom sings Franco’s vocal parts, and both of whom play acoustic and electric guitars respectively.

On Wednesday a bit of bad luck hit, as accomplished drummer, vocalist and band leader Franz Di Cioccio missed the second day’s show due to illness, leaving power-bassist Patrick Djivas to lead the show, which he did with aplomb, though reporting at one point that it was definitely strange to play without Franz.



Saga

This Canadian ensemble played an evening set on the last day of the cruise, taking the audience through a collection of their upbeat tunes, marked by the hit “On The Loose” finding vocalist Michael Sadler and band in top form.



<http://diegospadeproductions.com/>



Marillion (c) diegospadeproductions,inc.2015



Three Friends (c) diegospadeproductions,inc. 2015

Three Friends (Minus Two!)

Last year Three Friends played the complex, thrilling music of Gentle Giant led by two original band members, guitarist Gary Green, and drummer Malcolm Mortimore, down from three after the departure of original master keyboardist Kerry Minnear. The band was a second major reason for me to return to the cruise, and the news that Gary Green suffered a heart attack a few days before the launch was disappointing, though fortunately by all accounts he is recovering swiftly. Instead of cancelling, the band played on, led by Malcolm front and center on drums, joined by vocalist Pierre Valentin, winds and violin player Charlotte Glasson, bassist Jonathan Noyce, and keyboard wizard Neil Angilley.

While Gary was clearly missed, their gigs on pre-cruise Saturday and again on the ship demonstrated their chops, and in fact allowed for a bit of additional focus on the keyboard parts, so ably interpreted and augmented by Neil's talented, percussive playing. The set list was not greatly changed from the last voyage, but a standout track was added from the album *Octopus*, as "Think of Me With Kindness", pulled at audience heartstrings with a beautiful vocal rendition from Pierre. Also, the inclusion of "Mobile" from *Free Hand*, gave Charlotte a chance to step up on violin. The show was great, and all hands on deck wished Gary a quick recovery and a return to the stage, while we enjoyed *Three-Friends-Minus-Two!*

Yes

I wasn't certain what to expect from Yes this time out. Original bassist Chris Squire passed away earlier this year, having named Billy Sherwood his successor for a summer tour headlining with Toto. The tour found the band focusing on some of their more popular songs, and most of that set list remained for this show. It's a bit unfortunate, as long-time opener "Siberian Khatru," and closer "Starship Trooper" were in place once again, as well as "Don't Kill The Whale," "Your Move," "Time and a Word," "Tempus Fugit" and other familiar choices.

Given this a **Yes** cruise, packed with avid **Yes** fans, it would make more sense for the band to alter the set, prepare a list of rare cuts and make the event more unique and special. Also the band continues to slow the pace of their pieces for live performance. While ensuring maestro Howe hits every note on the original records, it robs the proceedings of immediacy and leaves drummer Alan White to keep a steady beat that never seems to change during the show.

Having said all that, the performance was otherwise strong, and a new track from *Heaven and Earth*, along with a couple of rarely played songs made it onto the set list, namely "White Car" from *Drama*, and the beautiful masterwork "Soon" from *Relayer*. The latter in particular demonstrated the care and skill brought to bass leads by Billy Sherwood, with runs that defined the track alongside Howe's slide guitar in equal measure. It reminded me of how unique and wonderful Squire's playing was, and I rooted for Billy along with the rest of the audience, as he not only did



justice to Squire's legacy both on bass *and* vocals, but also was able to inject a new energy and a unique personal style to the proceedings. In addition, Jon Davidson at this point sounds like Jon Davidson, not an echo of Mr. Anderson.

It seems this has been true from his second outing on, but we really noticed this time how Davidson brings his own personality and voice to the evening, with his heartfelt, uplifting stagecraft.

Honorable mention goes out to artists we missed this time out at sea. As always it's impossible to get to every single band on a cruise that is essentially a moving festival with multiple stages, as there are bound to be scheduling conflicts. This time out we missed Jolly, Thinking Scientists, Spock's Beard/Neal Morse, and IO Earth to name a few, each of which landed positive reviews from the other cruisers that attended their sets. I didn't talk to anyone who caught Alan Holdsworth's sets, so can't report on that, though rumor was he almost bailed on the cruise before it's launch.

As to the collection of bands this year, it was a great, if not exceptional lineup for those who have attended in the past. Circumstantially, several acts such as PFM, and Three Friends staged shows that were very similar to last year, and the absence of marquee names to replace Steve Hackett and U.K. was unfortunate.

Still, Marillion changed it up quite a bit with a very different set and a performance that continues to draw

us into their circle. Plus, Martin Barre, Anglagard and Caravan were all excellent, and the cruise overall must be deemed a success.

No doubt master-of-ceremonies Jon Kirkman has already received countless suggestions as to bands that might be invited next year. It would seem that another headliner is in order, such as Rush or a similar major act that would change things up a bit. I for one would also vote for adding quality jazz-fusion acts, such as Zappa Plays Zappa, Al DiMeola or Simon Phillips for example.

Unfortunately, I'm not sure that this year's fusion axeman Alan Holdsworth drew many attendees. Also prog from North America is under represented, and organizers could include Oblivion Sun (former members of Happy The Man) or even Kansas or Styx, as both bands have staged strong tours this past year. Possibly the Dixie Dregs could be reunited?

It's got to be increasingly hard to assemble enough veteran acts to join the neo-proggers, so hat's off to Jon and the organizers of this event for delivering the goods!

This was definitely a memorable event, well run, on a well-appointed cruise ship from Norwegian Cruise Lines. The organizers of the Cruise To The Edge floating festival threw a lifeline to old and new progressive rock acts alike.

<http://diegospadeproductions.com/>

Jon Meets

RAZ

As I wrote some weeks ago it had been one of the more peculiar editorial commissions that I have been given. The Grande Fromage sent me an email asking me to interview a dude called Michael Rescigno. Only trouble was, he omitted to give me anything except for an email address for the man, and I have to admit that I had never heard of him

So I did what any good researcher worth his salt does in these decadent days and looked him up on Google. There are all sorts of men with his name, including an interesting fellow who has done research on the growth rates of meadow grass, and although I quite fancy talking to him, I cannot truly say that this is gonna be the sort of thing which will make headline news in a rock and roll weekly, no matter how eccentric.

So I did what I should have done in the first place and emailed him, and soon found why I could not find any information about him. He has always played under the stage name of Michael Raz, and his Raz Band has been playing for a hell of a long time, and furthermore the current incarnation includes two of my favourite musicians, namely:

Joseph "Joey" Charles Molland (born 21 June 1947, Edge Hill, Liverpool, England) is an English composer and rock guitarist whose recording career spans four decades. He is best known as a member of Badfinger, the most successful of the acts he performed with.

Joseph Anthony "Joe" Vitale is an American musician primarily known as a drummer but also a flautist, keyboardist and singer. He has played with many of the top names in music during a career dating back to the 1970s.

Bloody hell! These two guys have played on some

of my favourite albums. Molland played on *All things must Pass* by George Harrison, arguably the best post Beatle solo album by any of the Fab Four, and Vitale played on the massively under-rated *Long May You Run* by the Stills-Young Band, which is one of the greatest things that either Neil Young or Steven Stills played on.

So I asked for a biography and I was sent this:

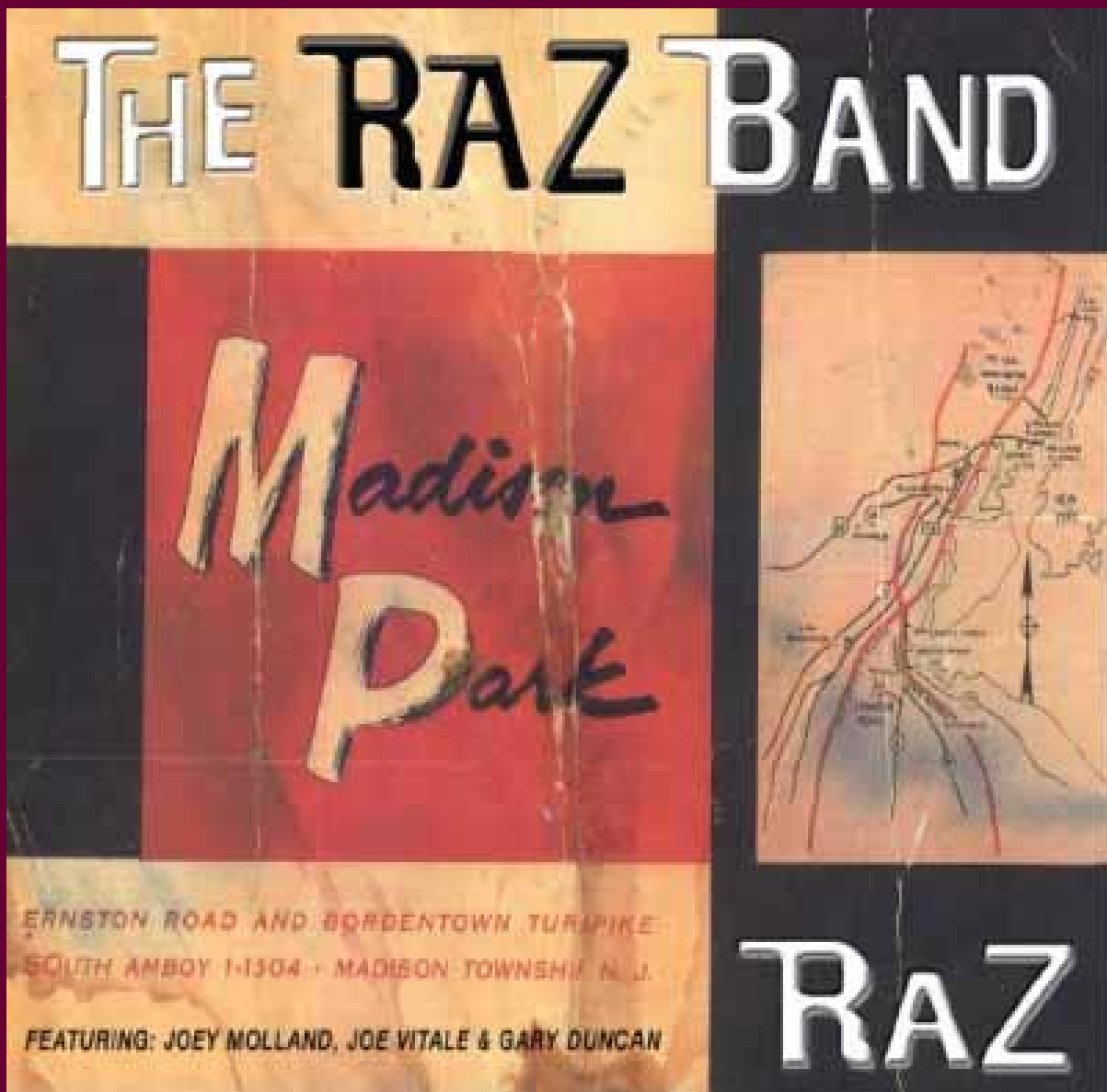
Members: Michael Rescigno, Jeff Hutchinson, Jim Manzo, Joey Molland, Joe Vitale
"The RAZ Band" Celebrates 30 Years of Hits and Stuff" Songs You Should Know and Love! Remember where you were the first time you heard TRB???

One day Raz played the new songs for a record company executive who said, "I love these songs, this is a great band, but you're too old to sign. Why don't you find some 20 year olds, teach them the songs and I'll sign them." It was then that Raz came up with the new name for the band: "The RAZ Band".

So "The RAZ Band" were born! The End . P.S. This is a true story.

Raz played in bands in High School. With his friends Hutch & Neil. And they would go see Joey Molland when Badfinger was playing in the New York/New Jersey area. As well as fans of Joe Vitale when he toured with Joe Walsh in the New York/New Jersey area.

Raz & Hutch went to L.A. (winter in Jersey sucks). They formed the band "The Contents", played all over LA: Madame Wongs East & West, Troubadour, Whisky, The Central, Gazzaris, and many other clubs. The Contents disbanded and then



some of The Contents formed "The Raz Nasty Band" They made records/cds , videos, , kept playing live around town, Started to play colleges.

Then one night at Filthy McNasty's, Raz Nasty became "RAZ". Jim Manzo joined the band. Joey Molland would either play guitar, sing or produce RAZ. Joe Vitale would either play keyboards, drums, sing or produce RAZ,(lots of history here) (how they came to play with RAZ is another story)

Then Raz & Hutch went back to New Jersey for their High School reunion. Being the kind of fellas that they are they played at the reunion.

So Thank you for reading our story, listen to the music , watch the video, read the blog, and please don't do drugs and clean up your room ,make your bed, don't stay out to late etc.;;; I don't like the looks of those people that you're hanging out with! You know the drill. late, peace, out.....see ya.

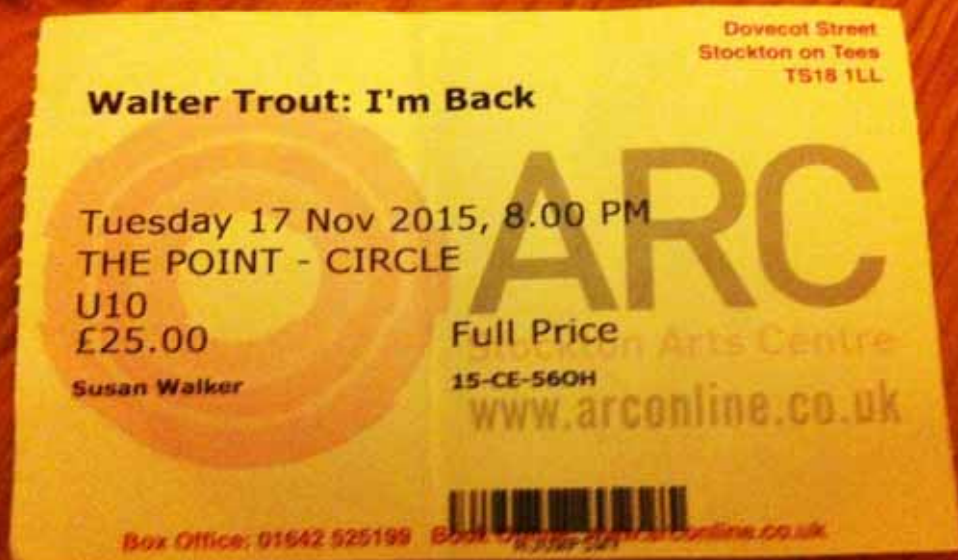
Cheers

So I took the bull by the horns and telephoned him for what turned out to be one of the most enjoyable

interviews of my chequered career. However, there just wasn't enough time to talk about all I wanted to, so I promised I would give him a ring when the new album came out in November, so we could go through it track by track, and - as a well behaved ex -Cub Scout - I always keep my promises.

**Listen
Here**





I'm back indeed. If anyone is entitled to sing the Blues then it's Walter Trout; 18 months out of action seriously ill, and finally 3 days from death before getting a liver transplant, as he walked on the stage to huge applause you could tell he was a man that was bloody well glad to be here.

"Well, I am not dead!" he informed us as he

strapped his cream Stratocaster on and got the old circulation going by playing some blistering lead whilst his band got themselves ready.

Then it was straight into *Help Me* and *I'm Back*. Walter didn't grab all the glory on these two but let Sammy Avila give it hell on the Hammond XK3 and as you can imagine when they finished



DAVEY CURTIS



wangling every bit of emotion out those tunes the crowd went crazy!

When the cheering finally ended, Walter explained just how ill he had been and paid his respects to the passing of his idol and friend BB King with a heartbreaking version of 'Say Goodbye To The Blues'. Then it was pedal to the metal time with a rip roaring 'Lets ride till we're satisfied' again bringing the crowd to its feet.

Then it was time for songs from his new album *Battle Scars*. He warned the crowd it was going to be dark, deep blues and off he went into the bad place with 'I'm almost gone' it was so sad, like an open letter to friends and family.

Next song 'Omaha' (very Neil Young & Crazy Horse in feel) told the tale of how, if he stayed in L.A for treatment he would have surely died but by moving to that state almost on his death bed he got the transplant that saved his life. Heavy stuff!

His son Jimmy joins him on stage for more songs from the album including 'Haunted by the night' and 'Fly away' about a near death experience. The

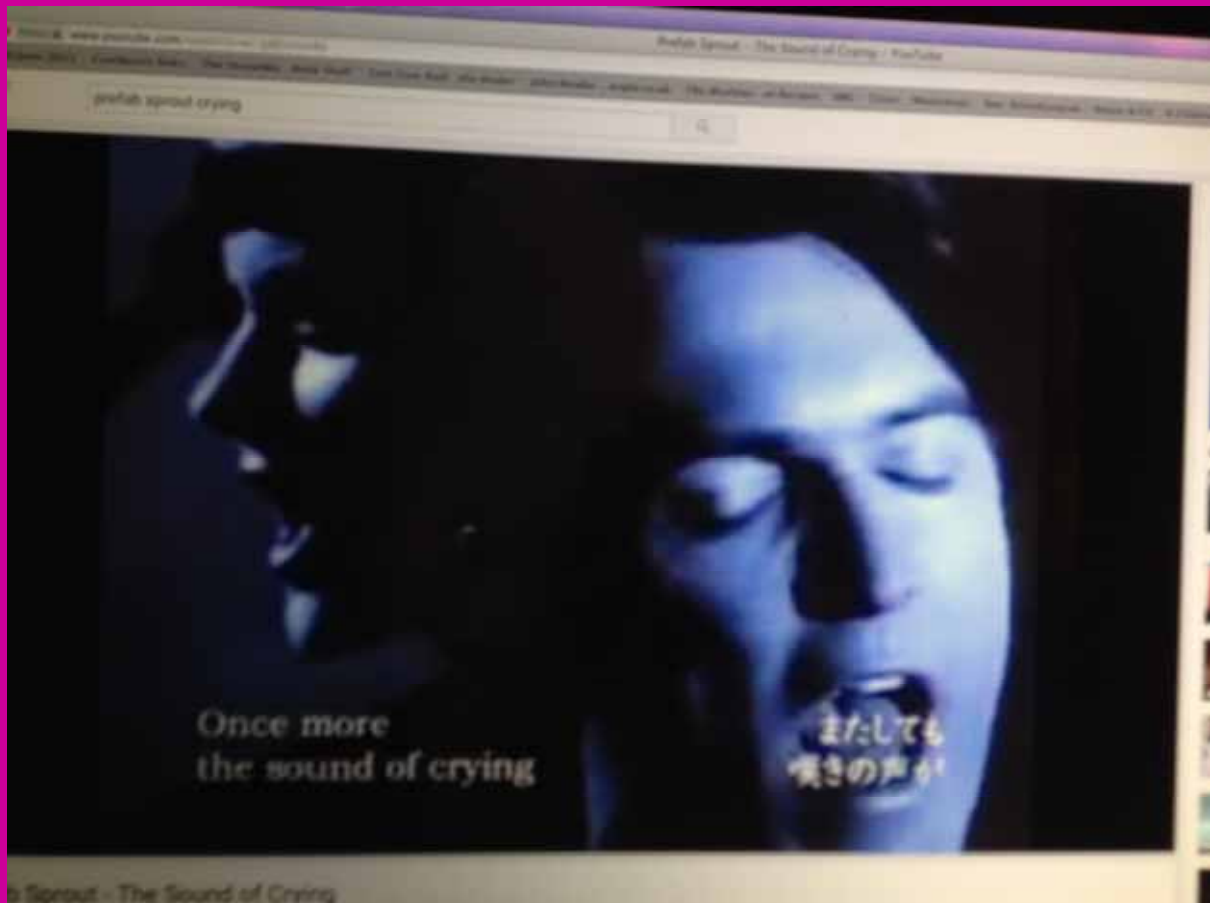
sombre mood is lifted when he tells the drummer to tell some jokes while he tunes up. Michael Leasure informs the crowd he hasn't got any clean ones but instead sings the praises of new bass player Johnny Griparic, to which Walter adds "The band has improved no end since he joined"

Then it was into 'I've finally gotten over you' with Walter sounding exactly like Albert Collins and then an almighty blues jam with Walter and son trading licks to finish a two hour show!

The crowd erupted again and Walter was in tears as he thanked the crowd as he walked off stage.

Standing ovation time....They came back on with 'It serves me right to suffer' with Walter singing to the house without a mic! Then it could only be 'Going Down' with more frantic Hammond solo and fret wizardry from Walter & Son making sure that although he had been to Hell and back Walter was going to send the crowd into Strat heaven. Amen.

THE SOUND OF CRYING

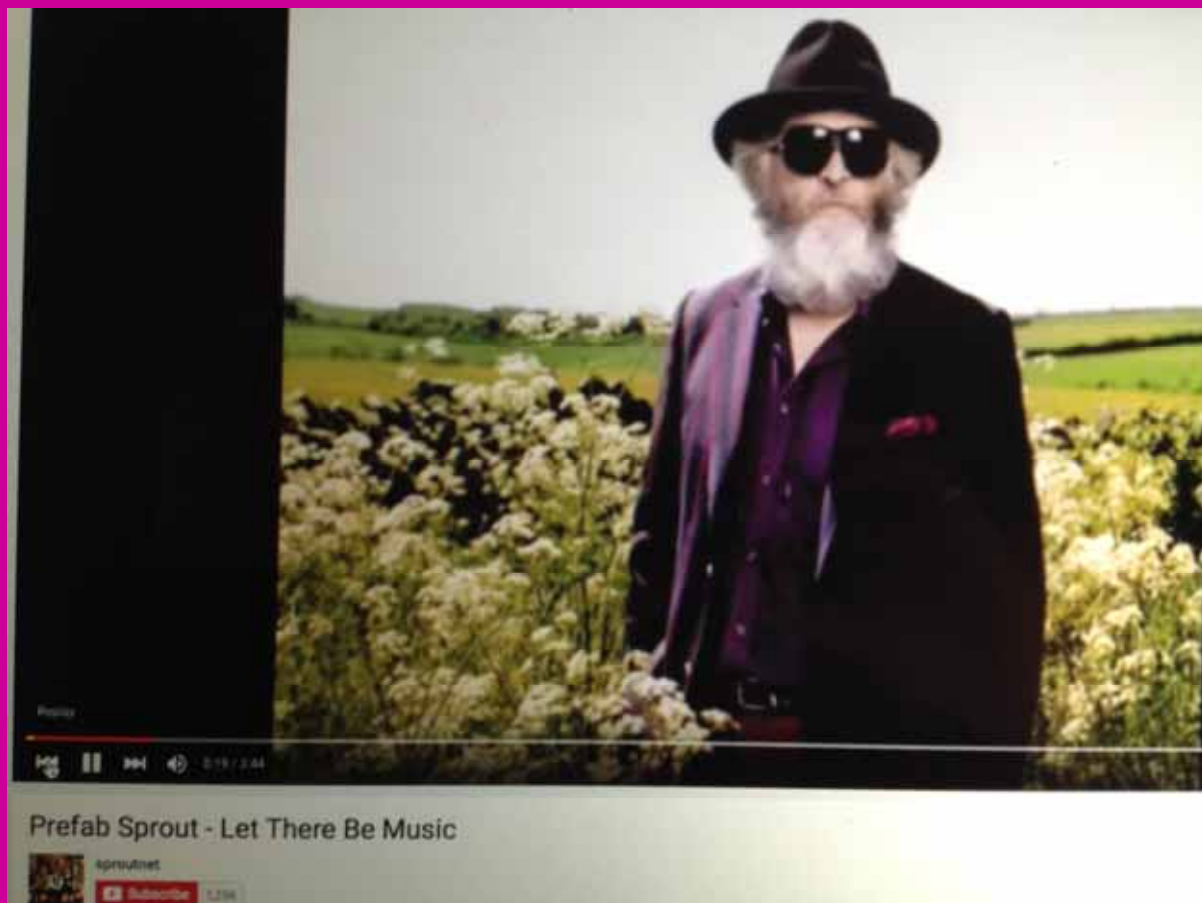


Black Friday indeed, Friday 13th November 2015, rock n roll gets hit big time in Paris, a crime against us all. Like most people, it's been a weird week, trying to come to terms with these types of attacks on our society. And it is our society; it doesn't matter what your religion is, we believe that human life is sacred and once our daily work is done we should be free to live our lives, which includes participating in the arts, one of the few things that really separates us from the rest of the animals on our beleaguered Planet Earth. It seems some folk are simply living their shoot 'em up computer games for real.

So good people, keep on keeping on, I'm off out tomorrow night to a gig. You should too.

To help get me through this week I've turned to music, I even tried Motorhead's 'No Sleep Til Hammersmith' which has been recommended as one of 'Filthy's' finer hours. Coincidentally, Motorhead were due to play in Paris last weekend too. Yep, Heavy Rock has been in the news for all the wrong reasons recently. Unsurprisingly, it didn't really seem to cut it, an aural onslaught can wait until happier days.

John Brodie-Good



Then I remembered Paddy McAloon, the genius behind the 80's band, Prefab Sprout. I kinda missed the 80s, was a young parent at the time and not impressed with the shite coming out of the telly when TOTP was on. Even then I had my den and record collection for private pleasure. I remember watching TV with my mum in the early 90s and suddenly this 'duo' were on screen and performed an instantly classic to me song called *Cars and Girls*. It was somewhat musically spartan but simply raced along with superbly delivered lyrics by songwriter supreme McAloon and femininely echoed with backing vocals from Wendy Smith. I was instantly hooked and raced out and bought the album that it came from, *From Langley Park to Memphis*. After that followed the *Steve McQueen* album with the achingly beautiful *Bonny* and *When Loves Breaks Down*. McAloon is a true craftsman of his trade, he writes great song after great song, and then sings them with urgency, passion and emotion. The overall characteristic of the band's music however, whatever the lyrical content of each piece, is a sheer rush of joy. It's the best way I can put it, it just puts a smile on your face and inside your heart.

The first song is *The Sound of Crying*, a delicate pop-song that verges on a hymn. 'Once more the sound of crying is no 1 across the world' is a great great opening line. This heart-warming number in

one our darker days is a perfect example of early PF at their best. It bounces along with some lovely snakey bass, Paddy's angelic vocals backed by Wendy's and then harmonising together. Sheer class.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ei-g8UcHmWx>

Paddy has not enjoyed the best of health so far this century, and last played live in 2000. He has endured hearing and sight issues, but is still producing music in his home studio. In 2009 a CD called *Lets Change the World with Music* was released under the Prefab Sprout name. It turned out to be a genuinely 'lost album' from 1992, which Sony turned down at the time. Entirely written, played and sung by McAloon it is sheer joy yet again, a totally unexpected aural treat from the past. He manages to sound like the entire band. His later music is richer and lusher and this album contains at least three 'new' standout PS songs for my money. I must admit I think my best of PS would be a double, I couldn't fit their best songs onto one album....So one this is the opener, it usually brightens the dullest day for me.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Dq_v5kZcEM

<http://www.prefabsprout.net/>

Right, that's me cheered up, Dreadzone live tomorrow night, yeah! Will report back soon.

Jean Brodie-good

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.





'Michael Livesley embodies to perfection the spirit and brilliance of Vivian Stanshall and adds his own measure of outrageous talent too' - Stephen Fry

MERRY VIVMAS!



OMNES BLOTTO

...being a winter gathering in honour of the late, great Vivian Stanshall - Walthamstow's finest!
featuring an especially festive performance of...

SIR HENRY *at* RAWLINSON END

...the critically acclaimed recreation of Viv's meisterwerk by
messrs **MICHAEL LIVESLEY & BRAINWASHING HOUSE**
plus huge seasonal dollops of Stanshallian whimsy, Bonzo Dogma and more at

YE OLDE ROSE & CROWN THEATRE PUB

53 Hoe Street Walthamstow London E17 4SA

on **FRIDAY 18th DECEMBER, 8pm**

TICKETS £15 AVAILABLE FROM

<http://www.yeolderoseandcrowntheatrepub.co.uk>

@SirHenryShow Sir Henry at Rawlinson End
For more info please visit www.sirhenrylives.com



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.



Bridget Wishart, ex of Hawkwind, now of Spirits Burning and a delightful chanteuse, composer and EWI player. What do we do with such a delightful lady? It is simple. We send her to a Desert Island. (Pic: Harry Collison)

Bridget's Top Ten

Bridget's Gonzo top ten desert island albums

1) Shakedown Street; Grateful Dead

I bought this album when it was released...it is, arguably, not Dead's greatest album but it was of my time and... It is sooo cheerful, upbeat and has some wonderful songs on it. I was never too keen on the trippier side of their music...this though, is right up my alley ('scuse the pun J)

2) to 5) in no particular order

Pink Moon; Nick Drake

Bryter Later; Nick Drake

Five Leaves Left; Nick Drake

Made To Love Magic; Nick Drake

I can listen to Nick Drake all day. His voice is shelter on a windy day, balm to an aching soul and his playing is the icing on every cake. His lyrics are deeper than I can get to but I'm still willing to keep trying.

6) My Life in the Bush of Ghosts; Byrne and Eno

This album stands the test of time, it's a fabulous, innovative and creative collaboration by two amazing artists, one that everyone on this planet and any other should listen to.

7) Bloodlines; Spirits Burning & Bridget Wishart

Maybe I shouldn't have my own music in my top ten but there is so much of this album that I feel proud of, I just can't leave it out. Don and I sweated, argued and created for three years over this... The guest musicians were all incredible. Don leans to a, leave it all in man and I'm more of a, take it all out girl... it was the tricky time but in the end our music was forged in the fires of creative obsession and we weathered every storm. The result is an album of depth and quality.

8) Relics Pink Floyd

For me the sounds of the 60's flow out of every song on this record in glorious auditory technicolour. The tunes are rocky and psychedelic, what they lack in smoothness they make up for with their earnest, immediate beauty and innocence.

9) Yellfire Michael Franti and Spearhead

This is good music....through and through and the lyrics are incredibly poignant and hard hitting.

10)

This album is just round the corner and I haven't heard it yet...always got to leave room for one more in your top ten. J

DOGLEG



Weekly Acoustic Jam Session Hosted by Dogleg

@The Village Inn, Westward Ho!
Every Tuesday from 7.30pm

All styles, levels and listeners welcome

facebook - dogleg Musician/Band

WORDS FROM THE WEARD



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

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

The plan was to join the other two and travel to the first show, which was in The Hague. We had a Ford Camper van – a transit with windows, beds and a set of sub-MFI kitchen units in it. We drove down to the ferry and emerged, a few hours later, in Belgium. At this point my two travelling companions said they were too tired to drive – so I had to do it. My first trip onto foreign soil, driving a vehicle I had never driven before - a lumbering shack on wheels - on the wrong side of the road. I had looked on the map and had a good idea where 'The Hague' was so, while they slept, I drove.

It all went very well until we were in Holland itself. The Hague is on the coast of Holland, just up from Rotterdam, and I had made a list of the towns I needed to head for on the way so it was not too bad. There does seem to be some sort of rule in Holland though. You cannot use a town name in more than one format. If it is on a signpost you cannot use it on a map. I was struggling, but getting there, and then all signs for 'The Hague' vanished. I was already off the motorway and heading in, towards the area of Rotterdam and that whole industrial / dockland complex. I stopped and asked directions, and was pleased to be told straight on. Still no signs for The Hague though. Finally, in a town in which I was completely lost, I stopped and asked someone. 'Here', they said, 'This is it.' I was puzzled. I was in a town called 'Den Haag' and then it dawned on me, Den Haag was The Hague in Dutch. How dumb!

We set up a couple of stalls and sold the merchandise on the football pitch they were holding the concert on and it all seemed to go OK. I had to spend a bit of time making the shirts – using a hot press to transfer the lip and tongue logo onto a pile of plain shirts. It was a good day, we could hear the music and the punters were friendly, and it seemed like a stupidly nice way to earn money. After Holland we set off for

Dortmund for the next show.

This was held in the Westfalenhalle, a vast cavern of a building that was the venue for many of the larger gigs in that area. We were outside the main hall this time but that was not so bad because I had not thought much of the *Rolling Stones* performance at the first show. It seemed messy and a bit out of tune. *The Meters*, who were the support act, were no better really. I could not see why the audience applauded so much. It was only much later I realised that, for many people, especially the ‘real fans’, just being there is enough; seeing your heroes live on stage. These were the days before tuners of any kind and long before the kind of technology that would hold a guitar in tune.

I also began to appreciate the job for a different reason. We were out there with the punters, loads of impressionable women, all of whom wanted to know what it was like to be on tour with the Stones. One could not afford a T-shirt but wanted me to iron the transfer onto her own shirt. I agreed a price and she promptly took off her shirt and stood there, bare breasted until I had done the job. That night one of these women came back to the camper van and joined me. I had the bed over the driver’s compartment, which was lucky because it was a bit bigger than the fold out ones on the sides of the vehicle. The drawback was that it was an enclosed space and we got very hot up there. In the morning, Bill, one of my companions said, ‘If I had known the crossing was going to be so rough I would have taken a sea sickness pill’. I had not thought about what effect our night’s exertions might have had on the soft suspension of the camper van.

From Dortmund we headed off to Cologne, and then to Paris. Paris, that city which evokes images of chic sophistication in many people’s minds, chose to put the Stones in a disused abattoir, which they cunningly disguised by calling it *Pavillon de Paris* (Les Abattoirs). This was a cold building, even in the hot June weather of 1976. It still had the runnels down the floor that would have carried the blood. It was a pretty horrid place that I would come back to a few times in my career as merchandiser – some of which have their own story. It was also the place I met a dodgy Moroccan called Jean. Jean was also one of those loveable crooks. People you shouldn’t really like but did anyway. He came along and manned one of the other stalls we set up to make

sure we had all the exits covered. Paris was never a city I liked very much, but I did have a couple of adventures there with some interesting women over the years and tours. More of that later.

The Stones tour moved on to Lyon and then down to Barcelona. We had traded our camper van for a standard Transit now and it was just Bill and I doing the selling but, for the Barcelona gig, Bill headed off back to London for more stock and I took a train down to Spain alone. The mysterious ‘ill person’ had not returned yet, but I was enjoying the gig. Jean came down to meet me in Barcelona to help us out and brought his girlfriend. The gig was being held in a bullring, the *Plaza de Toros Monumental*. This was a classic bullring, like something off a picture postcard – in fact they were selling postcards of it. There was only one entrance to the outer building itself, which is via a smallish courtyard flanked by two towers. The public entered via a series of metal gates set in front of the building. We had set up our stand in the courtyard and were hanging around in the warm Spanish sun as the punters gathered outside. Suddenly there was chaos as a smoke bomb was thrown over the gates and the assembled crowd decided to force their way in. The police responded by closing the gates and standing against them and it looked, for all the world, like some ancient battle was about to take place. I went up into the tower so I could get a better view, and so that I did not choke on the smoke. By this time the police were firing their guns over the heads of the mob and lobbing the odd tear gas canister. They were fighting a small group of would-be freeloaders back along the streets, but the opposition were not giving in easily and, as I watched, I saw people with guns hiding behind cars and firing back at the police. It was all like some mad movie was taking place. Several hours passed before order was restored and the people with tickets were allowed in.



THE SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION OF THE UNEXPLAINED

PHENOMENA

MAGAZINE

Now recognised as the leading online magazine of its type
Phenomena Magazine is a FREE magazine from
Manchester's Association of Paranormal Investigation
and Training. (MAPIT)

Recognised as the leading online magazine of its type, now distributed worldwide, 'Phenomena Magazine' is a FREE monthly publication. Phenomena looks into the whole realm of the Strange, Profound, Unknown and Unexplained, delving into subjects of the Paranormal, Ufological, Cryptozoological, Parapsychological, Earth Mysteries, Supernatural and Fortean Events. Guest writers along with reviews of books, movies and documentaries add to the content as does recent news from around the world. Phenomena Magazine can be downloaded from our site every month for FREE in PDF Format.

GET YOURS FREE TODAY!

DOWNLOAD YOUR FREE COPY AT...

WWW.PHENOMENAMAGAZINE.CO.UK



WWW.MAPIT.KKS.ORG



NOW AVAILABLE IN RUSSIA
AUSTRALIA, CANADA, THE U.S.
& THROUGHOUT THE UNITED KINGDOM



FREE!



MY DAD'S LPS

EXPLORING THE COSMOS OF ROCK 'N' ROLL

www.mydadslps.com





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!

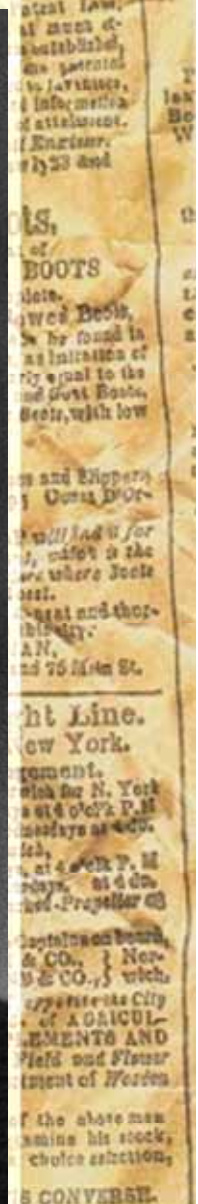
Welcome back to the My Dad's LPs Weekly courtesy of Gonzo Weekly UK. This week on the show we play some alternate takes, visit Jimi Hendrix's "Electric Church", and blast some of that good 'ol rock 'n' roll you and I both love. Leading off, the extremely fertile **Buffalo Springfield**, a band that birthed three others: Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young (Stephen Stills and Neil Young), Poco (Richie Furay and Jim Messina) and Loggins & Messina, another Jim Messina project. This track comes on their last album before an April 1968 drug bust involving **Eric Clapton** would break them up for good.

Speaking of Slowhand, we have Clapton amping up the show with **"Blues Power"**. Which shows those that had didn't think he knew how to rock 'n' roll that, in fact, he's got the boogie-woogie right down to his very soul. Written by Clapton and Leon Russell it is one of his best tracks, showing Clapton's deep and unique love for the blues. Despite the track not being a blues song it simply rocks your face completely off. Hence that whole "Power" bit. Another dude known to melt faces with a single "Wooooo!!" was **Mr. Richard Pennyman aka "Little Richard"**, who picks up the torch and tosses it into his Baby Grand.

We also take time to talk to our inner selves about spiritual oneness, nature conservation, and how to bang the ever-loving shit out of a drum. **The Beatles, The Beach Boys and Santana** take us there, respectively. From the excellent "Anthology 3" collection The Beatles gift us with an early outtake of "Let It Be" being played for John Lennon. This is the first time he's heard the track and already he contributes his vocal to the piece. An example of the genius of the Lennon-McCartney team. The genius of Brian Wilson is also laid bare on "Don't Go Near The Water", a track from their 1971 album "Surf's Up". Despite the title, there's not any surf tunes, but the environment and conservation, rightfully, takes center stage.

The legendary **Wolfman Jack** makes an appearance with **The Guess Who** in **"Clap For The Wolfman"**, recorded with Robert Weston Smith in the studio with the band. The album isn't their best but this song is certainly a statement of their love for rock 'n' roll, blues, and a man that was able to bounce his AM radio signal across the Mexican Border after being banned for playing "negro" music.

The subscribers, by appointment from the Commission
of Patents, request of the U. S. Patent Office in re-
ceiving and forwarding to the said models, machines or
manufactures to be patented, & deposited there, which
will be sent free of expense at risk and will disburse
the prepare Claims, Specifications, Assignments, and all
the necessary Papers and Drawings; will mail certificates
into American and foreign mails, to the validly obtained



OFFICE:—HARNDEN & CO'S, Opp. S. Cent. Street
 Boston; J. H. ENIGHT'S HAT STORE, 109 N. Main St.
 Worcester.
 R. S. LEONARD. DR
 Feb 25, 1897.

PRATT, DOWNS & SCOTT,
 (Successors to W. & G. F. HAZENOFF.)



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.

LET'S GET A JOB AT NINTENDO!

You've always wanted to be a top video game designer, so imagine your excitement the day you open your local paper to see a listing in the jobs section for a game designer at Nintendo!

Without further ado or fannying around, you put on your plimsolls, and catch the trolleybus to Kyoto, city of opportunity, where Nintendo has its headquarters!





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.thejoeventiproject.com

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



c.j.stone

Ian Pollock's Illustrations for Housing Benefit Hill

1. Ex marks the spot

It's not every day that you meet an ex-Incredible String Band member turned Lady Mayoress and find yourself picturing her with a paraffin stove perched on her head

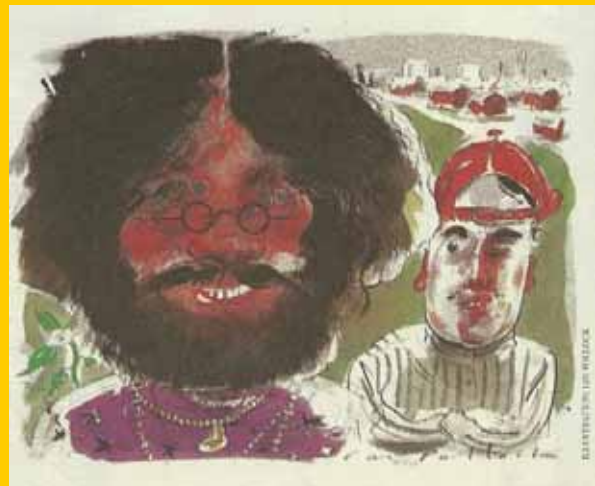
Housing Benefit Hill was a series of columns which appeared in the Guardian Weekend between September 1993 and September 1996. Originally it featured a cartoon series by Steven Appleby, which were very funny, but not specifically intended as

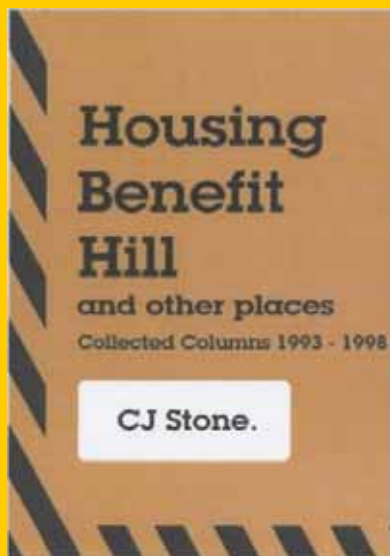


illustrations of the text. (Mind you, sometimes they could be accidentally appropriate). However in September 1995 the editors at the Guardian commissioned Ian Pollock to illustrate the stories, and the results are shown below.

They are remarkable drawings, not least because somehow or another Ian seemed to be able to capture not only the essence of the story, but the actual appearance of some of the characters. It was genuinely uncanny. I never met Ian, and, as far as I know, he never visited the people or places I was talking about, and yet, on the scantiest of information, he was able to do a portrait of that person of such accuracy it was as if they were sitting for him as a model.

2. Deeper and down





Philippa was concerned at the amount of bad drugs he was taking and the amount of booze he was pouring down his neck

The most telepathically precise are Andre Van Der Beest in the third story, Caged

Beest, "Kerry" in the fourth story, Ain't life a bitch, "Stan" in the sixth story, Lonesome trucker, and Mark in the twelfth story, Sitting target. You would genuinely think that he was working from a photograph, or that he had met these people.

Also the pictures of Steve, the Bard of Ely in the second and the fifth stories are pretty good. He doesn't look like that any more of course, having lost much of his hair, but back in the 70s, which

is when these stories are set, he really did look like these pictures, as I'm sure he will agree.

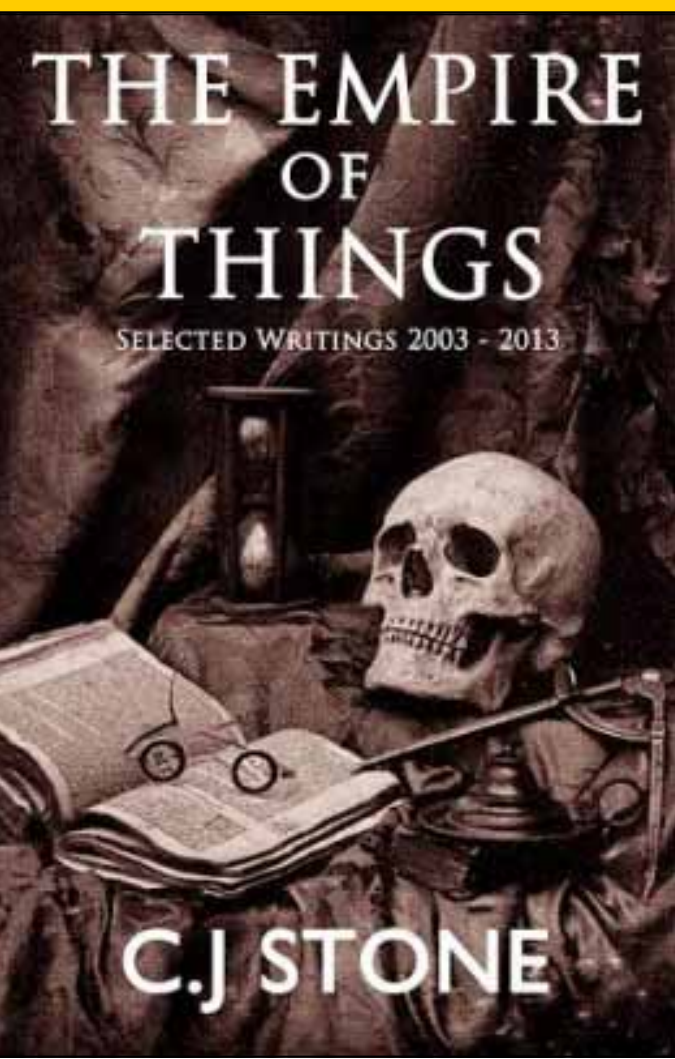
Steve is also featured in the eighth story Primordial booze, but he doesn't look like Steve there, he looks like the Creature from the Black Lagoon, which is what, in fact, he had turned into.

Even the picture of my son looks remarkably like my son - though his eyes are the wrong colour. As for the rest, they are great illustrations, and worth looking at: particularly if you happen to own a copy of the book of Housing Benefit Hill. It could definitely have done with some of these pictures to brighten it up a bit.

The images are complimented by the blurb that appeared with the original stories, and in the case of two of them, with the story itself.

Enjoy these lovely, quirky, humorous pictures by Ian Pollock. I know I do.

Read on



NOW AVAILABLE FROM GONZO MULTIMEDIA

"Stone writes with intelligence, wit and sensitivity."

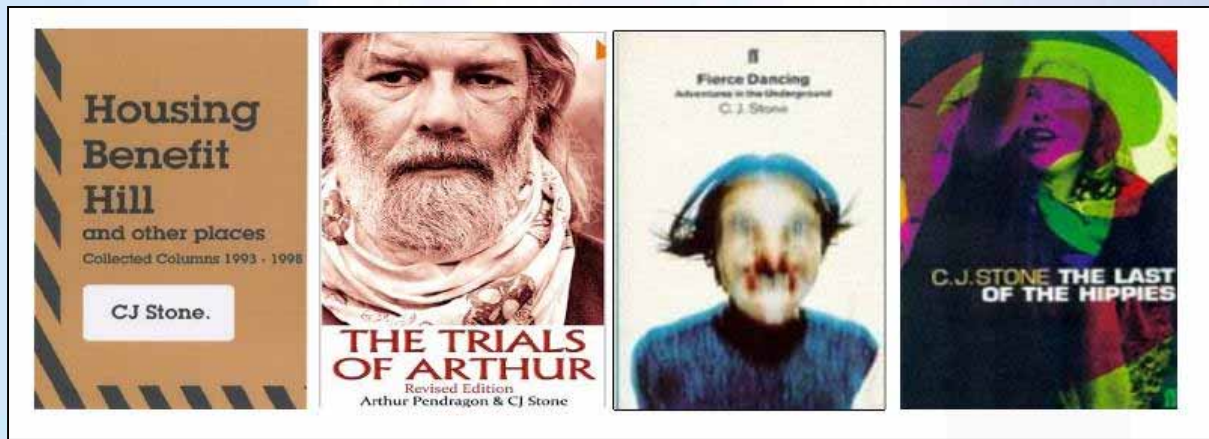
Times Literary Supplement

"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:

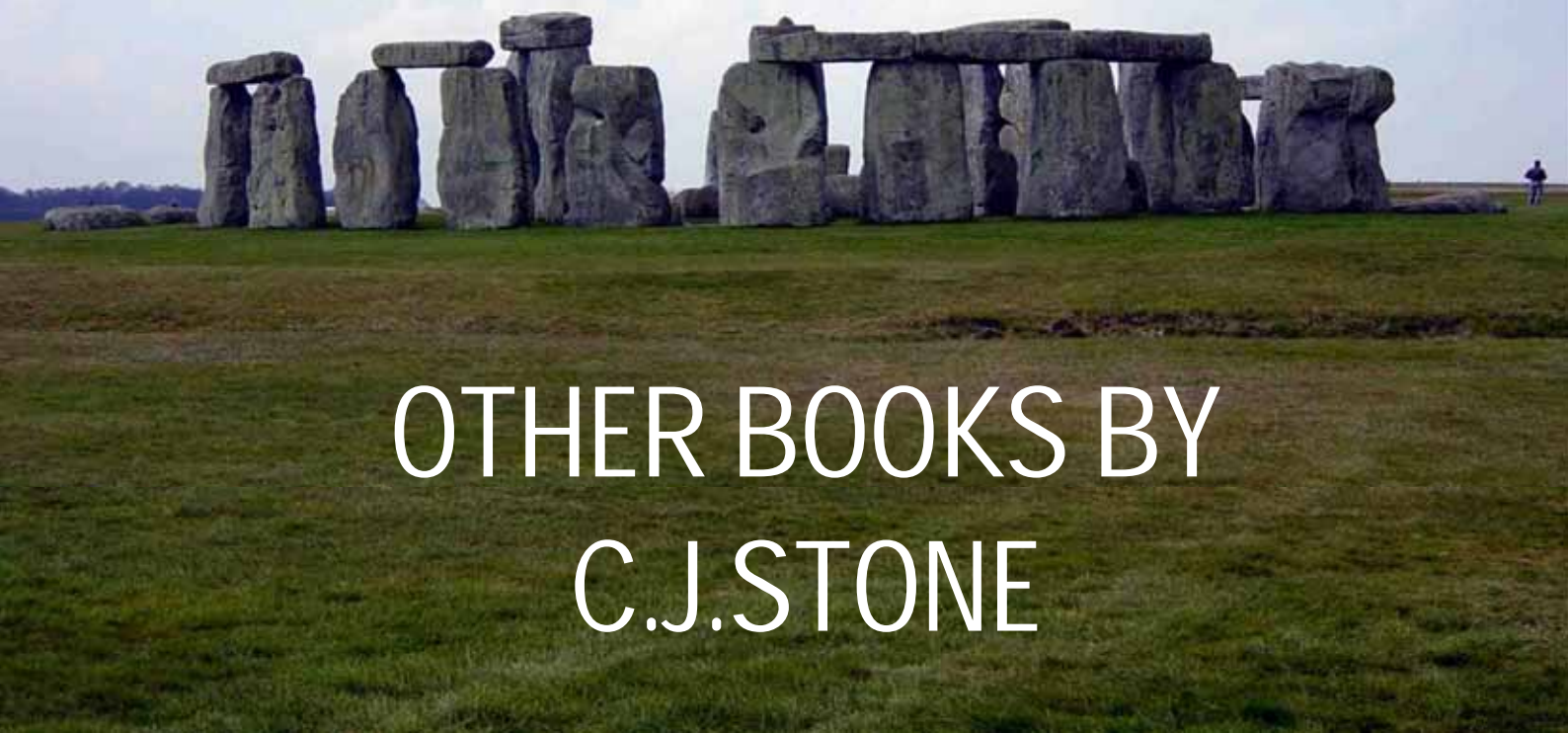
<http://www.amazon.co.uk/Trials-Arthur-Revised-Ronald-Hutton/dp/0956416314/>

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..

Hawkwind or The Beatles as the spaciest lot around?

Ultimate Classic Rock are running a somewhat amusing contest they've called "Rock Star Wars" wherein each candidate group has one track or song. The contest uses online voting to determine the results of each of the 16 'matches' and the contest



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 ...



GONZO

Multimedia

spiritsburning.com

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



is in the same knockout format as, say, a snooker tournament or the later stages of the football (soccer) World Cup.

Hawkwind (represented by "Silver Machine") are pitted against the Beatles ("Across the Universe") in the first round, and some other intriguing matches are also on offer:

Pink Floyd's "Interstellar Overdrive" will very likely thrash Star Fleet Project's "Star Fleet".

Queen's "Flash's Theme" v. UFO's "Space Child" might be a harder one to call.

The Rolling Stones' "2000 Light Years From Home" squares up to Montrose's "Space Station 5".

A heavyweight clash as Black Sabbath ("Into the Void") takes on "Space Truckin" by Deep Purple.

And other matches feature such diverse elements as Elton John, Yes, ZZ Top, Van Halen, Def Leppard, Bowie,

Creedence Clearwater Revival, Hendrix, and Rush.

Polling on all of the 16 head-to-head battles closes 23rd November. The 16 winners then progress to a second round of matches. And, eventually, we will discover the spiciest song in rock history. Who'll ultimately win, out of that little lot, is anybody's guess!

<http://ultimateclassicrock.com/hawkwind-beatles-rock-star-wars/>





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

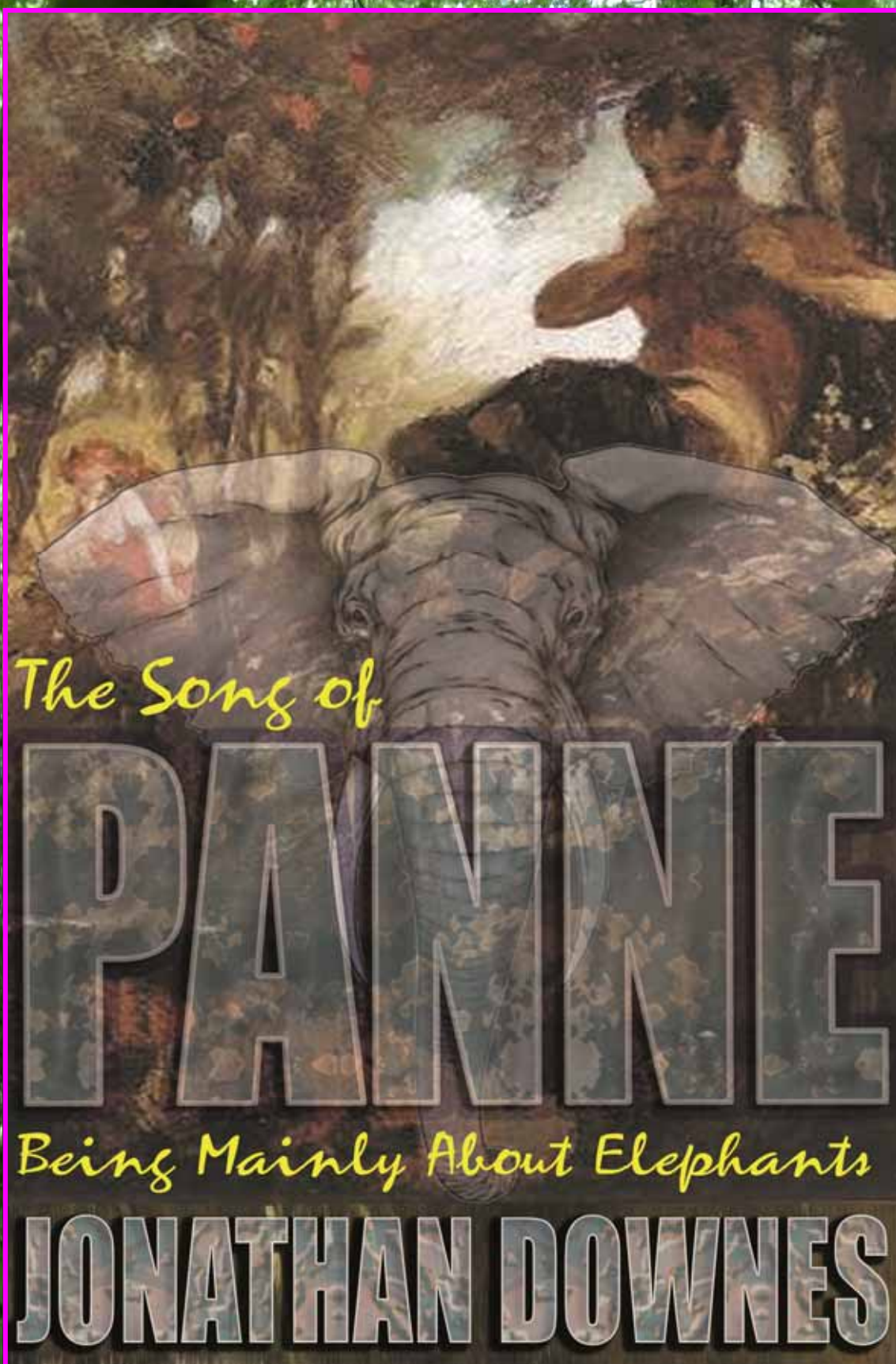
E-Mail Address: (Please print clearly).....

Telephone Number:

Additional info:

www.hawkwind.com

Any enquiries hawkwindpassports@hawkwind.com



XTUL

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.

VIII

Although I have always had my suspicions about Gerald Gardner, I have been interested in Witchcraft for many years. My Grandmother was, allegedly, a traditional hedge witch whose practises predated the rise of neopaganism by many years. Two of my cousins follow the craft, and I have always read widely on the subject.

However, over the same period of time I began to slowly fall out with Mother Church, and whilst I still consider myself to be a Christian, if I may mix my religious metaphors, I am a hedge Christian, rather than an active member of any



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

coven.

The biggest series of events to provoke my schism from organised Christianity happened about fifteen years ago when I was dating a devoutly Christian woman called Lydia. It was to cut my emotional bonds with her, as well as many other things, by the way, that the magickal ritual I told you about earlier in this narrative took place on Millenium Eve. With hindsight what happened to us was inevitable not ill-fated, as she came from a family so dysfunctional as to make mine seem ordinary, and they were not just dysfunctional but they were God Botherers to the nth degree. I was bad news to them all, and to her ex-husband who was the 'elder' of the peculiar church to which the rest of her family subscribed, and to the members of the Roman Catholic church to which Lydia herself belonged. Whether this was, as they all proclaimed loudly, bellowing platitudes from the pulpit at me, because I was divorced (which made me a sinner) and a journalist specialising in Fortean stories (which made me an idolater) and someone who had made a small art movie, and written two fairly eminent books featuring naked witches and moonlight rituals (which made me a blasphemer) or whether (as I suspected) that they were afraid that Lydia (who had a sizeable private income) would stop financing their activities if she had ended up marrying me, I don't know, although I have my

suspicions.

It all ended rather nastily, with sermons about me being preached from the pulpit, and poor Lydia being forced to scourge herself (honestly, I couldn't make this shit up) to make amends for her sins of fornication, and I believe that the local priest was brought round to do something approaching an exorcism of the flat in which she lived to cleanse it of the evil spirits that I had brought into it whilst visiting her on and off for about ten months. Her family did all sorts of hocus pocus with holy water, and I had a series of threatening telephone calls late at night which continued until I referred the whole matter to the police.

The whole business disturbed me mightily. Lydia's father was a retired Church of England vicar who had, allegedly at least, sexually abused Lydia and her sister while they were growing up. However, they were all still living together, and he had never been brought to book for his actions. Her sister was a massively ugly woman like a malevolent toad who manipulated everyone around her with breathtaking skill, and only turned against me when it turned out that I was one of the few people she was unable to manipulate. Both her daughters were serious druggies, and the father of her grandson was at the time in Plymouth Prison for drug related





offences. The whole family lived in different flats making up a huge and rather spooky Victorian house on the outskirts of Dawlish Warren, and their various flats (especially those of the two daughters and their various boyfriends) acted as a hub for the local criminal fraternity.

With hindsight I should have run a mile as soon as I met this trainwreck-like family, but that is the annoying thing about hindsight. At the time I just found myself getting sucked in slowly and inexorably, only to be expelled violently when it became obvious to them that I wasn't going to fall for their searing bullshit. But it was the attitude of Lydia's priestly advisors that sealed it for me. How could anyone claiming to worship the gentle Christ of the New Testament, Gentle Jesus Meek and Mild, force a mentally ill woman to scourge herself with a miniature cat o'nine tails, until she drew blood, for the imaginary crime of sleeping with someone who was divorced?

As soon as her family found out that I had friends who were followers of the craft, and even worse, as soon as they found that I had taken Lydia to meet the notorious Tony 'Doc' Shiels, that was it. One Friday lunchtime I was sitting at my makeshift desk by the front window of my little house in Exeter, writing as usual, when a sinister looking shrew-like little man came shuffling up to my door. He introduced himself to me as Father Bailey, the Ecumenical Psychologist, and explained that he had been sent to visit me by those who were concerned that I was in truck with The Devil. This was the sort of thing that I could have probably sold a story about to one of the newspapers, so I probably should have invited him in and allowed him to interview me. But I'd truly had enough by this time, and I brusquely told him to go and fuck himself, and slammed the

door in his face.

The next time (the last time) I saw Lydia was later that afternoon. She was with her sister. I could hardly recognise her as my friend and lover of the past ten months. She walked stiffly, and spoke with a strange mechanical voice. It was the second time that day that I was in truck with The Devil, and that Father Bailey had explained things so clearly to her that she now realised how I had possessed her feminine soul with my diabolical urges, and that she would now have to spend the rest of her life in a religious retreat for women who had fallen from Grace, if she was to stop her eternal soul from going to Hell for all time. Her sister crossed herself and hissed at me, and the two women turned on their heels and shuffled away. I never saw either of them again.

About two years later at the 2002 Weird Weekend, which was held at Exeter University, I met Sally, the elder of Lydia's daughters, again. She had always been the nicer of the two, and I was genuinely glad to see her. Our eyes met and she ran across the room towards me and gave me a huge hug. Diffidently I asked about her mother. The news was more bizarre than even I could have imagined. Apparently Sally's Father, the elder of the particular cult had died suddenly. Her Grandfather had taken over the role as elder (I truly don't know whether this should have a capital E or not, and as I have nothing but contempt for these people, I will not dignify them with it) and had almost immediately been arrested for some sexual impropriety or other. Sally couldn't tell me what, because by that time she had been banished from both the family and the Church for the sin of having insisted that her little girl have Rubella inoculations.

What she could tell me, however, was that Lydia had gone from bad to worse. Sally's sister Martha had given birth to a baby girl, and almost immediately died of an overdose. Lydia had named the baby girl Dorcas, and was rearing the baby herself, despite being in and out of the local mental institution, most recently for having smeared messages, allegedly from Satan, on the walls of a public lavatory in her own faeces. I gave Sally a hug, told her my telephone number (which she has never used) and left, sending up a silent prayer to my particular pantheon of deities that I had never got further involved with that insane family, and walked out of their lives forever.



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!!!"

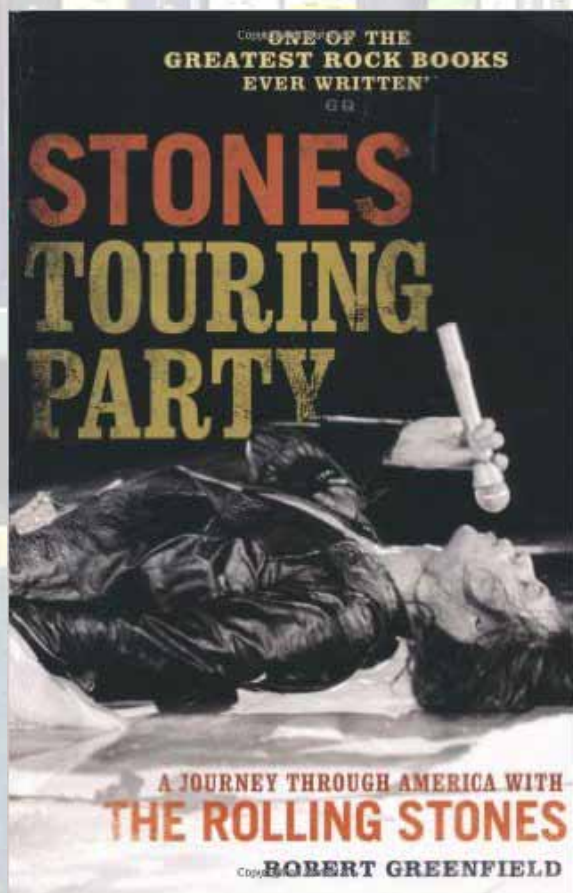
IN THE NEW WORLD

Every body has a smart phone
Every body has a drone
Every body is being watched and photographed
(Surveillance Videos)

Not every body has a home
Not every body has a job
Not every body can retire
Not every body is loved

Yet we are here-seven billion beams!
Growing within a closed system
Not making any more earth,water,nor air
and Peak Oil is so Pre-Fracking

Yer Gonzo Bookshelf



Paperback: 352 pages

Publisher: Aurum Press Ltd (25 Mar. 2010)

Language: English

ISBN-10: 1845135156

ISBN-13: 978-1845135157

This is one of my favourite rock music biographies ever, and it tells the story of the events (both on and offstage) surrounding the 1972 North American tour by The Rolling Stones, promoting their then recent album *Exile on Main Street*. I first read it when I was sixteen and in many ways it was the book that shaped much of my life for the next few decades.

It was the book that first introduced me to the concept of the elegantly wasted debauchery of life on the road, and inspired me, for the next twenty years or so, to try and emulate it. Eventually, of course, I grew up, and

discovered that this sort of shocking behaviour comes at a price, even if you were part of the greatest rock and roll band of all time's entourage, and that life for most musicians on the road was nothing like that.

Re-reading it now, it is still a massively impressive book, but these days it is the social history and the shibboleths surrounding the events on stage which are more interesting to me than the accounts of cocaine sniffed and groupies fucked en masse. For example, I find it particularly interesting to see how the social establishment of the time tried to muscle in on the band to no avail, and how The Rolling Stones managed to avoid being lionized by the Truman Capotes and Princess Radziwells of their day who were trying to use them for their own nefarious ends.

Capote, for example was an even worse mess than Keith Richards at the time. His appetites for alcohol and drugs were prodigious, and he was desperately trying to use the band to help him relaunch a career that had never fulfilled its early promise. He had been commissioned to write an article about the tour, and he totally abused his position as celebrity journalist to swan around on the tour, take drugs and get in the way. He never actually wrote the article, and his most memorable contribution was to describe Mick Jagger as being "about as sexy as a pissing toad", an epithet which made me laugh when I first read it, and which still amuses me today.

Truman Capote was commissioned to cover the tour for *Rolling Stone*. Accompanied by prominent New York socialites Lee Radziwill and Peter Beard, Capote did not mesh well with the group; he and his entourage abandoned the tour in New Orleans, only to resurface for the final shows at Madison Square Garden. He did not complete his feature, tentatively entitled "It Will Soon Be Here". *Rolling Stone* ultimately recouped its stake by assigning Andy Warhol to interview Capote about the tour in 1973.

On the first show of the tour, 3 June in Vancouver, British Columbia, 31 policemen were treated for injuries when more than 2,000 fans attempted to crash the Pacific Coliseum. In San Diego on 13 June there were 60 arrests and 15 injured during disturbances. In Tucson, Arizona on 14 June, an attempt by 300 youths to storm the gates led to police using tear gas. Eighty-one people were arrested at the sellout Houston shows, mostly for marijuana possession and other drug offences.

North Devon Firefly Faery Fayre & Ball 2016

Saturday 23rd July

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

Faery Fayre 12 noon - 4pm Tel: 01237 441999

Faery Ball 5pm - Midnight Bar from 7pm

STALLS, WORKSHOPS, LIVE BANDS, FOOD ALL DAY

There were 61 arrests in the large crowd at RFK Stadium in Washington, D.C. on the Fourth of July. On 13 July police had to block 2,000 ticket-less fans from trying to gain access to the show in Detroit. On 17 July at the Montreal Forum a bomb blew up in the Stones' equipment van, and replacement gear had to be flown in; then it was discovered that 3,000 forged tickets had been sold, causing a fan riot and a late start to the concert. The next day, 18 July, the Stones' entourage got into a fight with photographer Andy Dickerman in Rhode Island, and Jagger and Richards landed in jail, imperilling that night's show at the Boston Garden. Boston Mayor Kevin White, fearful of a riot if the show were cancelled, intervened to bail them out; the show went on, albeit with another late start. Dickerman would later file a £22,230 lawsuit against the band.

Don Law: Kevin White, who still had serious national political aspirations, came out said, "My city is in turmoil tonight and I need to pull the police out of here. But I have bad news: The Rolling Stones were fogged out of Boston, had to land in Rhode Island, and were arrested." The whole place boos. Then Kevin White said, "But I called and we've gotten them out and they are on their way." There was so much cheering it was like the Bruins won the Stanley Cup. The tour ended with three consecutive nights at New York's Madison Square Garden, the first night of which saw 10 arrests and two policemen injured, and the last leading to confrontations between the crowd outside Madison Square Garden and the police.

While in Chicago, the group stayed in Hugh Hefner's Playboy Mansion. The last show on 26 July, Jagger's birthday, had balloons and confetti falling from

Madison Square Garden's ceiling and Jagger blowing the candles off a huge cake. Pies were also wheeled in, leading to a pie fight between the Rolling Stones and the audience. Afterwards a party was held in Jagger's honor by Ahmet Ertegun, that included Bob Dylan, Woody Allen, Andy Warhol, the Capote entourage, and Zsa Zsa Gabor, with music from Count Basie. Dylan referred to the event as "the beginning of an all-encompassing consciousness".

One vague mystery which I have never been able to solve involves a nameless character who turns up, having a hatred of Keith Richards. He is described as being a legendary figure whose beat years are long behind him, who used to play with a great rock band and now plays with a succession of ever more unimpressive pop groups. I have never been able to work out who this character is, and would be fascinated if someone out there in Gonzo readerland could enlighten me.

The real star of this book is Edward Herbert Beresford "Chip" Monck (born March 5, 1939 in Wellesley, Massachusetts) an American Tony Award nominated lighting designer, most famously serving as the master of ceremonies at the 1969 Woodstock Festival. After the Boston show was delayed Monck is on stage reading Jonathan Livingston Seagull to the crowd. He comes over as a perfect rock and roll gentleman; resourceful, intelligent and kind, and above all damn good at his job. Another inspiration to me over the years.

This is still an awesome book, and if you have 't read it, and enjoy this magazine, I heartily recommend that you go out and buy it. You have my personal guarantee that you will enjoy it.

THE BITCH IS BACK

could bring life to the desolate concrete and return the creativity that the destruction of war lost.

The musical jetty was finished in 2005 and covers a stretch more than 70 meters (230 feet) long. The work was only made possible by drawing on experts from many different fields, from engineers, craftsmen, and even a professor of music who tuned the pipes correctly."

BUDDY HOLLY Owned & Worn Shirt COA - \$3,900.00

"We're proud to offer here a short-sleeved dress shirt owned and worn by music icon Buddy Holly, with full authentication. We acquired this at the Heritage Auction's 2010 sale of artifacts from the



collection of Buddy Holly's widow, Marina Elena Holly.

The shirt comes with Marina Elena Holly's hand signed Certificate of Authenticity which describes this as "Buddy's Holly's Gray Short-Sleeved Dress

Shirt. A gray cotton short-sleeved shirt by Don Portuga, owned and worn by Holly with his initials written on the label by an unknown hand. In Excellent Condition...I, Marina Elena Holly, guarantee the authenticity of the above described item." A truly rare Holly artifact, with impeccable provenance."

There is not much one can say about this. An item from such an iconic character as Mr. Holly can only urge the observation that this is definitely something that an avid collector of Buddy Holly memorabilia would no doubt treasure.

Michael Jackson Collectible Figure Doll - £3.99

"Having for sale very rare Michael Jackson collectible doll, not so sure if adult or not (please refer to the photos), but have been in the

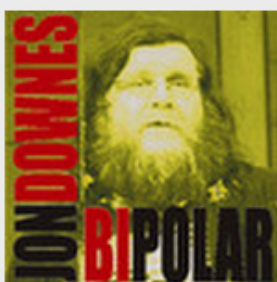


family for some 15 years... don't miss it!

The jacket shows some signs of wear, but the doll

SHAMELESS SELF PROMOTION TIME

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



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

is in good condition overall.
Size: 190mm x 100mm”

Is it me or does this look a bit like Marge Simpson's lips have been transposed on to our Michael?

THE CURE - Wild Mood Swings - Clown UK 1996 promotional clown toy RARE! - £59.99

“THE CURE - Wild Mood Swings - Clown UK 1996 promotional tin plate, clockwork toy clown as seen on the cover of the Wild Mood Swings album - sent out by the Fiction as a promotional



device for the then upcoming album - please note that this is not marked as such on the toy but was given to me by a rep at the time of release - boxed with key - RARE!”

Whether this has anything to do with The Cure or not, there is not getting away from the fact that I love old clockwork toys.

Dreamscape 1 flyer - £100,000.00

“Dreamscape 1 flyer ,the one and only original (rare)”

Rare enough that I have no idea was Dreamscape



is/was. So I just had to look it up and discovered: “Established in 1989, Dreamscape were

responsible for some of the best Rave's the UK has ever seen, however the organisation's history is full of controversy and tragedy.

At the height of Rave's success in the summer of 1993, Dreamscape tried to stage a Festival/Rave of epic proportions called 'Woodstock 2'. For various reasons the event fell through, leaving Dreamscape out of pocket, as well as thousands of ravers who had purchased tickets.

After this severe set-back, it took Dreamscape around a year to recuperate and regain their finances, and a whole lot longer to gain the raver's trust again. However, they managed to do this admirably with a series of amazing parties from late 1994 to 1996. You can read more about it here if you are so inclined: <http://www.fantazia.org.uk/Scene/orgs/dreamscape.htm>

Extremely rare ROR Robin Cruickshank and Ringo Starr table stainless steel - £595.00

“Extremely rare Robin and Ringo Mercury table. A dining table version of this can be seen on the ROR (Robin Cruickshank and Ringo Starr) website. The



stainless steel table base is 69cm wide and the 59cm tall. The glass top is 90cm in diameter. I have replaced the rubber mounts on the corners as they were all shot and the fittings rusted. It is marked in pen on the underside 14/8/73. The original metallic foil label is present on the bottom.

These rarely turn up outside major auction houses as their cost was prohibitive to most people. Good future investment.

Condition is as above. It is scratched with some small dings around the top edge and one actually on the top.”

Not for me thanks. I find this quite ugly and – if I may suggest – offensive to the eye.

The subscribers, by appointment from the Commission of Patents, urgent of the U. S. Patent Office, receive and forwarding to the said models, sketches or manufactures to be patented, & deposited there, which will be sent free of expense, and risk, and will dispatch the prepare Certificates, Specifications, Assignments and all the necessary Papers and Drawings; will make references into American and foreign works, to test validity inventions, and provide service.



Available from iTunes, Amazon etc

A close-up photograph of a large, stylized doll head, likely a mascot, sitting inside a cardboard box. The doll has a large, round, smiling face with prominent white teeth and large, dark, circular eyes. It is wearing a bright red baseball cap with a gold-colored emblem on the front. The doll's hair is a light brown or orange color. It is also wearing a leopard-print jacket over a red shirt. The background is the interior of a cardboard box, with the box flaps visible around the doll's head.

A collection of Motorhead pens and pencils in their original packaging. The items are arranged in a box, showing various designs: 'Ace of Spades' (featuring a spade symbol), 'Overkill' (featuring a skull), and 'Whiplash' (featuring a lightning bolt). The packaging is black with white and silver text and graphics. Some items are still in their original blister packs, while others are loose. The Motorhead logo is prominently displayed on several packages.

I really do not know what to say! It is a strange way to plug a band is as far as I will go.

OFFICE:—HARNDEN & CO'S Office, 8 Court Street
 Boston. J. H. KNIGHT'S HAT STORE, 169 Main St
 Worcester. B. S. LEONARD.
 Feb 25, 1877. 617

PRATT, DOWNES & SCOTT,
NEW YORK.



METALLICA Hetfield Hammett Ulrich Newsted Figures & Drums 2001 McFarlane Toys - \$62.10

“7” Inch Articulated 'METALLICA' FIGURES "Harvesters Of Sorrow"

James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Jason Newsted & Kirk Hammett

Includes Drum Set / Accessories as Pictured
Note: Newsted's guitar strap is not attached to guitar on one end & needs to be glued & James Hetfield - 5 of 6 guitar pegs broken off”

Nicely made figures for a change. A collector's dream perhaps. Who knows? And why does he look like Sideshow Bob?

Although there is a serious case of “a bad hair day” going down with the guy on the left. “Is he or isn't he”?

Nope seems he may need some Harmony hairspray there.

David Bowie Ziggy Stardust badges in tin - Signed by designer George Underwood - £99.99

“Gorgeous set of 5 'Ziggy Stardust' enamel badges beautifully housed in a silver embossed tin issued by the designer George Underwood to commemorate the 30th anniversary of the classic Bowie album's release.

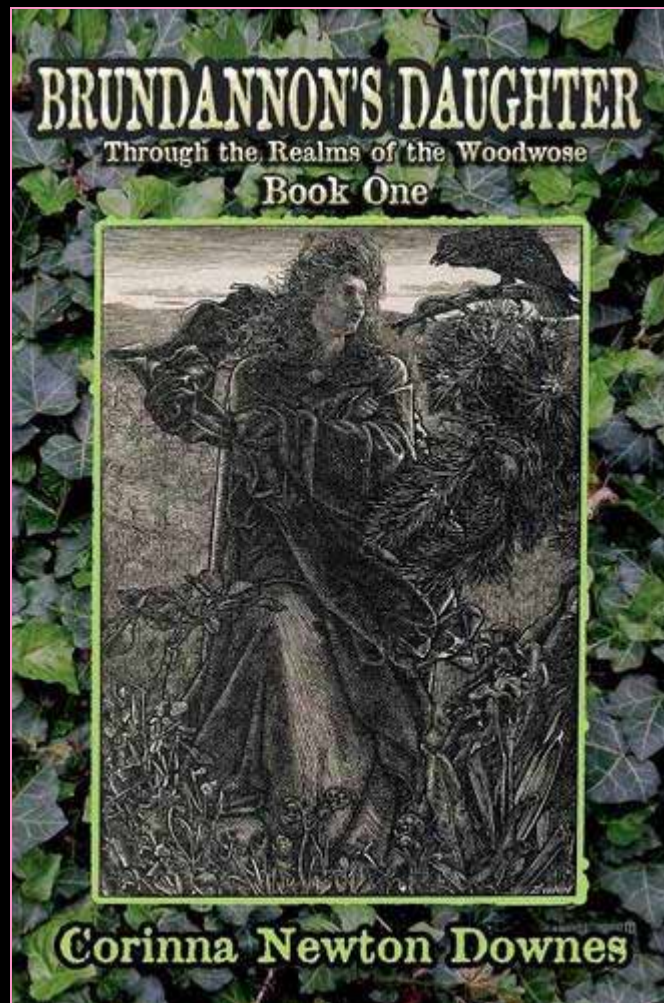


This is a limited edition of just 1000 worldwide - this is number 495/1000 and has been autographed by George in silver ink. It is in mint condition and would make a fabulous Christmas present for a Bowie fan.”

Hey, I didn't know the Mekon was friends with David Bowie!

I am closing the doors now — run out of room. So...

Toodle-poo



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.

A night scene of a riot. In the background, a large fire burns brightly, casting an orange glow. In the foreground, a group of people, mostly men, are silhouetted against the light. They are wearing helmets and carrying shields, suggesting they are rioters or police. The scene is set on a city street with buildings visible in the background.

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

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

A close-up, black and white photograph of a guitar headstock. The headstock is made of wood and has several tuning pegs. A vintage wristwatch with a metal link bracelet is resting on the headstock, its face positioned over the tuning pegs. The watch has a dark face and a light-colored dial. The background is dark and out of focus.

AULD MAN'S BACCIE

RESONATING WITH THE BLUES

THE

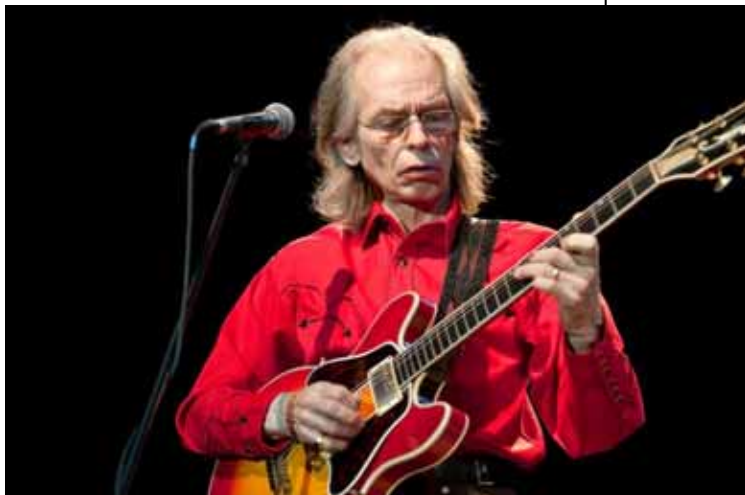


CIRCULAR

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. So each week we publish a run-down of what the global press have said about them in the previous seven days.

- **Yes Master: Ten Essential Chris Squire Tracks**
- **Sound Check: AndersonPonty Band isn't just fiddling about**
- **Jon Anderson says Yes to musical partnership with Jean Luc Ponty**



- **BILLY SHERWOOD RELEASES THE CITIZEN STREAM**
- **For prog-rock veterans, new CD is 'Better Late Than Never'**
- **Chris Squire: A Wondrous Journey**

A lot of the Yes-related news of the last few weeks has been directly inspired by the Cruise to the Edge. However, as readers of the pertinent article in this issue will already know Cruise to the Edge came and went this week, therefore, none of the members of the band were on dry land and available to do interviews and so, although there are a whole string of interesting Yes-related stories this week, they don't concern the current doings of the Fab Five.

What they do talk about, however, is Jon Anderson's fantastic new project with French fiddler Jean-Luc Ponty, which I critiqued a couple of weeks ago. There are also stories about the new album by Billy Sherwood, who took over as bass player for the band upon Chris Squire's

sad death earlier this year. I've not heard his new album yet but if it's anything like its predecessors I will be in for a treat when my copy arrives.

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!



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

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

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

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

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

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

FAMILY CIRCLE

JON ANDERSON | MATT MALLEY



Celtic Folk, World and Indian Music.

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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



Helping Families along the Way

Proudly Supporting People with Autism Since 1998

AUTISM AFFECTS FAMILIES

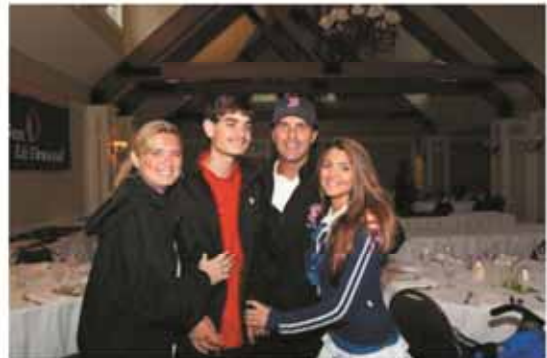
The Doug Flutie, Jr. Foundation for Autism was established in 1998 by former NFL quarterback Doug Flutie and his wife, Laurie, in honor of their son, Doug, Jr. who was diagnosed with autism at the age of three. Autism is a neurological disorder that impacts the normal development of the brain in the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

OUR MISSION

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

WE ARE IMPROVING LIVES

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



AND PROVIDING SUPPORT

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

Flutie Foundation Programs:

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

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

PO Box 767 • Framingham, MA • 01701

LEARN MORE | www.flutiefoundation.org

For Immediate Release

Jon Anderson & Matt Malley's Single "Family Circle" Entered For Consideration For Grammy Nomination!

Los Angeles - Legendary YES singer/songwriter Jon Anderson and Counting Crows Matt Malley's recent critically acclaimed single for charity, "Family Circle", has been entered for consideration for a Grammy nomination! The money received from the single has gone to the following charities: Flutie Foundation - www.flutiefoundation.org (Jon Anderson), Sahaja Yoga Meditation - www.sahajayoga.org (Matt Malley) and National Autistic Society - www.autism.org.uk (Rob Ayling, GONZO Multimedia president)

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

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

Jon Anderson is undoubtedly one of the most recognizable voices in progressive rock as the original lead vocalist and creative force behind YES. Anderson was the author and a major creative influence behind the ground-breaking album 'Fragile' as well as the series of epic, complex pieces such as "Awaken", "Gates of Delirium" and especially "Close to the Edge" which were central to the band's success. Additionally, Anderson co-authored the group's biggest hits, including "I've Seen All Good People", "Roundabout", and "Owner of a Lonely Heart". In addition, Jon Anderson had great success with a series of albums he did with Vangelis, and most recently released the critically-acclaimed solo album entitled "Survival and Other Stories" (GONZO Multimedia). In the fall of 2014 Jon Anderson teamed up with jazz violin legend Jean-Luc Ponty to form the AndersonPonty Band. The ensemble is currently on tour promoting the newly released CD/DVD titled "Better Late Than Never".

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

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

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

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

Press inquiries: Glass Onyon PR, PH: [828-350-8158](tel:828-350-8158), glassonyonpr@gmail.com

LOOK WHAT BART'S DONE!

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

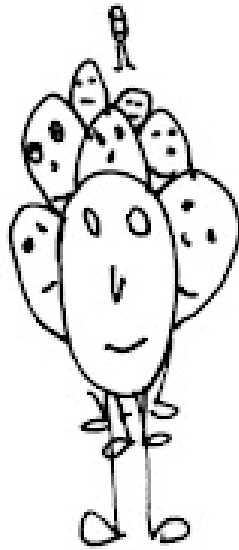
See you in two weeks. Enjoy the turkey, and what ever else this Season brings you. Stay Safe, and have Fun. G'Night Sheila



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

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

THE NINE HENRYS



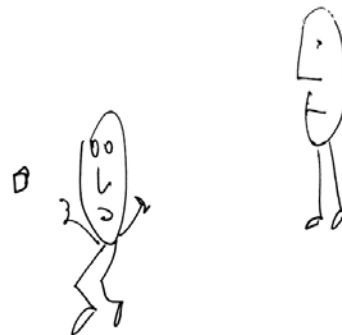
The Nine Henrys are a quirky bunch of cloned cartoon characters. They live in a strange lo-fi domestic surrealist world peopled by talking rock buns and elephants on wobbly stilts. Over the years the Henrys have been published in a variety of local NE magazines and now here for the first time thanks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



The Pineapple Cube Incident



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.

Vishwa Mohan Bhatt & Ry Cooder:

A Meeting by the River (Water Lily Acoustics, 1993)

What? Listening in on an affectionate conversation.

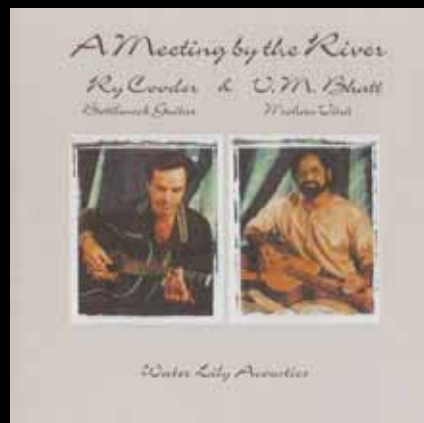
A jam session with four players; A Meeting by the River is simply explained but still offers depths and enchantment. Cooder's acoustic guitar and Bhatt's mohan vina (an instrument of his own making, played

with a slide and halfway between a guitar and vichitra vina) trade licks out front, with percussion support from tabla player Sukhvinder Singh Namdhari and Cooder's son, Joachim, on dumbek. The promotional material produced at the time claims the lead pair met only half an hour before recording commenced but – for all the predictable looseness here – A Meeting by the River still presents satisfyingly complete conversations. Spread over four lengthy workouts – “A Meeting by the River,” “Longing,” “Ganges Delta Blues” and “Isa Lei” – the pair start by trading lead passages but soon settle into a mutual conversation of languorous and graceful sequences in which much of the pleasure comes from their listening to each other and responding.

Cooder plays only slide so the sound remains very eastern with his free-flowing notes never jarring or buzzing. There is a distinct feeling that the track titles were added after the playback. Cooder's licks are bluesier in “Ganges Delta Blues” but this is far from a blues track. Each piece complements the other three and each track

features all four musicians in – more or less – equal amounts; so the strongest musical feel here is of an ensemble in a small space simply playing for the love of their craft. It is possible – especially with headphones – to pick out each instrument but that is counter to a sound in which the blending of the two similar sounding lead players, is central to the spirit of a true fusion, and communication across cultures. The production manages enough separation on the four players to give a wide sound despite the lack of any amplified playing or overdubs.

A pedantic reading of the album could make an easy comparison between the Hindu tradition represented by the Ganges and Cooder's affinity with Mississippi Delta blues. So the points above ably describe what everyone brought to the session, not what they produced. Similarly, it is easy to try and contain the album with words like: beautiful, ethereal and sublime. But, the point of A Meeting by the River is to meld ideas and live instinctively. By common consent of professional and amateur reviews, it succeeds wonderfully in this aim.





Empyrium

A dark symphonic folk metal band, Empyrium are from Hendungen/Bayern in Germany originally formed in 1994.

After a break up they re-formed in 2010. The band draws inspiration from nature as some of the album titles reveal.

Current members:

Schwadorf: acoustic guitar, bass guitar, mellotron, schlagzeug, sprechgesang
Helm: vocals, flugel

[Wikipedia](#)

[Facebook](#)

[Website](#)

[Metal Archives](#)



You Tube

[Dead Winter Ways](#)

[Where At Night The Wood Grouse Plays](#)

And so another week judders towards a close like a wheezy and arthritic juggernaut. I am not going to pretend that it has been the most fun week that we have ever had here in the potato shed, but it has been a pretty productive one, and – so far, touch wood – nothing spectacular has gone wrong.

I don't know how many of you read my ramblings last Friday about my (mostly) irrational dislike (I won't go as far as to call it fear) of Friday the 13th. But it was only last night that I realised that this was the precise date on which the appalling events in Paris took place. I am sure it is a coincidence, but it is not going to do anything to make me like the date anymore. However, Jessica has just pointed out that she had a very good Friday the 13th even though she doesn't like the date either, so that argument pretty well goes out of the window.

The events of last Friday have taken over so many aspects of our collective consciousness that no matter how hard one tries, one cannot ignore them. This week's magazine is testament to that, as the vast majority of articles in it reference the tragedy in some way or other. I have a feeling that it will be a long time before our collective psyche is free of the horrors of that night. However, as I have been saying in these pages for the last three years, we are living in strange and disturbing times, and I think that it would be unwise in the extreme to treat these events as if they were a one off. The ostrich is popularly believed to have a habit of putting its head in a hole in the sand whenever it is in danger, believing that if it cannot see the danger then it doesn't exist. This is, believe it or not, a complete fallacy. The human race however, has a long and ignoble habit of doing much the same thing. Our reaction to the global



climate change crisis is a good example of this. And the events in the Middle East, and indeed those in Paris will not go away. If we do not do something about this, then as a species we are in even deeper shit than we are at the moment.

And it is at times like these when, I believe, the little community for which this magazine is a hub, becomes evermore important. In a world full of hatred and bad vibes, the good vibes spread by music, friendship, and yes... love, become of paramount importance. I am still naive enough to believe that although love is not all that one needs, it is a damn good start, and that if we are ever going to progress as individuals and as a species that we should damn well start embracing the light instead of the dark. Ok that's it for today. I'm getting off my soap box now, and I hope all of you have a peaceful and pleasant week until we meet again.



THE BEST LAID PLANS

BEEFHEART AT HIS BEST

Live on stage

ADMIT • ONE | \$5.50 | STALLS

Somewhere Over Detroit

11 DEC 1980
ON STAGE 20.30

FROM HARPOS CONCERT THEATRE, DETROIT

11 DEC 1980
ON STAGE 20.30

CAPTAIN BEEFHEART



& The

Magic Band

ERIC DREW FELDMAN * ROBERT WILLIAMS * RICHARD SNYDER * JEFF TAPIR/WHITE * JEFF MORIS TEPPER

LIVE

GONZO
MULTIMEDIA

www.gonzomultimedia.co.uk