Alan goes to the Wickham Festie and raves about The Levellers, The Selecter, Edward II, The Dhol Foundation and more. We remember Oz Magazine, look forward to next week’s revisititation by the Justified Ancients of Mu Mu, look at what might well have happened if Syd Barrett had been completely cured, and spend a weekend with Lennon and McCartney.

#248 WOAH SELECTER!
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THE THREE COMMANDMENTS OF GONZO WEEKLY:

1. Art is as important as science and more important than money

2. There is life after (beyond and before) Pop Idol

3. Music can and sometimes does change the world

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

Welcome to another issue of the peculiar little magazine that I started mostly as an intellectual exercise to amuse myself, and which has taken on a life of its own, and which has succeeded far beyond my wildest dreams.

Regular readers will be aware that this editorial column in particular, is an exercise in charting the highways and byways of the places where my mind wanders each week, and that certain themes will occur and reoccur over again. One such theme in recent weeks has been the projected renaissance of the Justified Ancients of Mu Mu, and another has been the arcane discipline of Alternative History.

To get the news from Mu Mu Land out of the way first, (and in mitigation, we have waited twenty three years, and this is the last weekend, and therefore the last issue of this magazine that it will be before we find out - on some sort of level at least - what the fuck is going on in 2017)

Ticket holders for next week’s event have received a set of instructions which include the following:

"Welcome To The Dark Ages will encompass daytime and evening activities across 23rd, 24th and 25th August.

The events of Friday 25th August will involve a slow paced walk of around three miles. Bring suitable shoes and attire. If you use an umbrella, bring one.

All ticket holders for Welcome To The Dark Ages are volunteers. Volunteer jobs will be delegated at the Volunteer Initiation."
”Welcome To The Dark Ages will encompass daytime and evening activities across 23rd, 24th and 25th August.”

This will see the commencement of Welcome To The Dark Ages activities.

If you arrive after the initiation you will be designated a job in your absence. We would advise that you are present.”

Golly.

This is about as far away from yer normal gig as it is possible to go. As Vicky Pea (a young lady of whose writing I am getting increasingly fond) writes:

“This is no ordinary gig. This ain’t no band on tour thinking about selling out the next arena, pandering to the press for a nice write up and a recommendation. They don’t give a shit about what I’m going to say about it, before, during or after. This is art and ritual. And if know anything about ritual it’s that your’ll invoke anything you require to make the ritual successful, so without knowing the purpose of the event and its desired outcome, we really can’t guarantee what we’ll be put though.”

And getintothisis.com report that the whole three days starts off with a book signing with a very big
difference:

"To celebrate publication of their novel 2023, The Justified Ancients of Mu Mu – better known as The KLF – will arrive in their Ice Kream Van at News From Nowhere on Bold Street in Liverpool 23 seconds after the clock strikes midnight on August 23.

After the group alight from their Ice Kream Van, News From Nowhere will become the first bookshop in the world to sell copies of 2023. Punters will then be able to buy stamped copies of 2023 from The Justified Ancients of Mu Mu, at a limit of one copy per customer.

Not-for-profit radical and community bookshop News From Nowhere will then go on to host The Justified Ancients of Mu Mu until the last customer’s copy has been stamped and sold, at which point they will disappear in their Ice Kream Van once again. 2023 itself meanwhile has been described by the group themselves as “a utopian costume drama set in the near future written in the recent past”. No review copies of this book are available until the day of publication.

So more accurately, The KLF will arrive outside News From Nowhere on Bold Street at 00:00:23 on Wednesday August 23. To be clear, set out on Tuesday evening to catch the event.”

A lot of what I have done over the years, both within this genre and in my day job as Fortean
Zoologist with the CFZ, is about something that I have dubbed the Mythologisation Process. This is the psychosocial process by which ordinary events, animals and people become myths. The JAMMS have always been particularly adept at this, and I am only too aware that people like me and getintothis.com have played along with them, enjoying the process immensely. People like Ms Pea are far better journalists than this and actually report as impassively as it is possible for them to do on the subject, unencumbered by the psychosocial baggage which the rest of us have. Good on ‘er we say.

But now, boys and girls, let’s change the subject to my other recent obsession. As I wrote some weeks ago, I discovered something called althistory.wikia.com which is where people - who like me have an interest in the speculative “what if” genre of fiction - meet up in order to flex their mental and imaginative muscles.

A few weeks ago I wrote about the burgeoning subgenre of Beatles-related alternative history, and be warned that I shall be returning to the subject very soon, as I have unearthed a whole plethora of new splendid examples which I wish to share with you before any of us are very much older. But the other night, whilst following a long and complex series of timelines in a fictional 20th century where the Central Powers actually won (or, to be more exact, didn’t lose) WW1, and the contingent ramifications of the century that followed, I discovered a fascinating timeline set in a world where Syd Barrett had successful treatment for his mental health issues, and whilst still leaving Pink Floyd in 1968, had a long and successful solo career, and even rejoined the band on several occasions.
I am not sure who is responsible for this remarkable exercise in myth building, but I think that it is fair to say that English is probably not their first language, as this excerpt - describing a collaboration between Syd and David Bowie - shows:

"Ziggy Stardust versus Keith Adventurer is an album by David Bowie and Syd Barrett.

Emerging on the commercial success of Bowie's last two albums, Ziggy Stardust and Aladdin Sane, and the Pink Floyd album, Dark Side of the Moon, Ziggy Stardust versus Keith Adventurer was the only, and successful album from the duo.

After the release from Syd's new album, Silas Lang, David Bowie became interested in a crossover between Ziggy Stardust and Keith Adventurer. In Abbey Road, Bowie met Syd Barrett and invited him for produce an album together.

Syd had started to compose songs for a new conceptual album, eventually cancelled for the production of the crossover, and your short rehabilitation (1974/76). Fragments of the songs from this "lost album" are in ZSvKA and Crazy Diamond.

The album was the first album of a Progressive/glamb Syd Barrett, influented by your former band, and your friend, David Bowie.

"Entertainer", was released as a single, and was a big hit in the 70's, being covered until the current days.

On the last two shows of the Ziggy Stardust Tour, Syd Barrett appeared as a guest to promote the new album.

Although I am quite aware that many people will simply find the whole concept both silly and annoying, I find these internecine exercises in speculation totally fascinating, and they continue to keep me amused during the wee small hours when my meds have failed to kick in, and the only other option open to me is to muse wearily upon the subject of my overdraft until I drift slowly into the arms of Morpheus.

Until next week,
Hare bol

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)

**Douglas Harr,**
(Features writer, columnist)

**Bart Lancia,**
(My favourite roving reporter)

**Thom the World Poet,**
(Bard in residence)

**C.J.Stone,**
(Columnist, commentator and all round good egg)

**John Brodie-Good**
(Staff writer)

**Jeremy Smith**
(Staff Writer)

**Alan Dearling,**
(Staff writer)

**Richard Foreman**
(Staff Writer)

**Mr Biffo**
(Columnist)

**Kev Rowland**
(columnist)

**Richard Freeman,**
(Scary stuff)

**Dave McMann,**
(Sorely missed)

**Orrin Hare,**
(Sybarite and literary bon viveur)

**Mark Raines,**
(Cartoonist)

**Davey Curtis,**
(tales from the north)

**Jon Pertwee**
(Pop Culture memorabilia)

**Dean Phillips**
(The House Wally)

**Rob Ayling**
(The Grande Fromage, of whom we are all in awe)

and **Peter McAdam**
(McDada in residence)

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

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

Contact us with bribes and free stuff:

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No this is FREE as in Gratis. Not a Sausage. But I digress. So make an old hippy a happy chappy and SUBSCRIBE TODAY

It is simple; my name is Jon and I'm the editor of the Gonzo Multimedia daily online bloggything, and wot 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.
IN THIS LAVISHLY ILLUSTRATED celebration of classic and progressive rock bands of the 1970s, author Doug Harr shares his vivid memories of the mind-altering rock spectacles he witnessed in his hometown of Los Angeles—the City of Angels—at the genesis of a new art form. Get a front-row seat at three-dozen spectacular concerts and the albums that spawned them. Revisit these legendary records and concerts along with reviews of the best video documents of the era, each band illuminated by a hand-picked collection of brilliant images—most never-before seen—by the era’s best rock photographers. This 396-page hardcover book is nearly the size of an LP cover and features over 600 images. Foreword by Armando Gallo.

Available at Amazon and GonzoMultimedia.com
Preorder begins December 2016; wide release January 2017

Rockin’ the City of Angels features the work of some of the rock era’s greatest photographers, including Richard E. Aaron, Jørgen Angel, Fin Costello, Ian Dickson, Armando Gallo, Stacey Katsis, Terry O’Neill, Neal Preston, Michael Putland, Jim Summaria, Lisa Tanner, Brian Weiner, Neil Zlozower and more!
ITS CHRISTMAS FOR BOWIE FANS: Die-hard fans of David Bowie have managed to push past the halfway point in their fundraising fight to restore an iconic Beckenham bandstand.

Wendy Faulkner, together with fellow fans and organisers of Bowie’s Beckenham Oddity, has raised at least £11,000 from Saturday’s event, bringing the total amount raised to around £64,000.

The Victorian bandstand has become something of a Mecca for fans of the Starman, who grew up in Bromley and found fame in Beckenham, ever since Bowie played it in 1969 with fellow creatives from the Beckenham Arts Lab. The performance came just a month after he released the single Space Oddity, and his album under the same name would contain Memory of a Free Festival, a song immortalising the day at Croydon Road Recreation Ground nearly 50 years ago.

“The atmosphere on Saturday was amazing, Beckenham truly came alive,” said Ms Faulkner. “We’ve already raised £11,000, but we still have auction items to go, so that could potentially rise up to
"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

£17,000. “People came from New Zealand, Italy and France, all fans of Bowie, just to help raise this money and restore the bandstand, I really hope we can keep it going for next year.

“When Bowie died people travelled to Brixton, a lot of people still don’t realise the connection he had to Beckenham and that’s why we want this restored, I’d also like to see a plaque with all the names of performers from 1969 put up near the bandstand.”

One of the names to feature would be Keith Christmas, who returned to the bandstand for the first time in 48 years to
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 who don't understand, we should do a weekly quote from the man himself...

“If you're going to be crazy, you have to get paid for it or else you're going to be locked up.”

Hunter S. Thompson

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http://www.bromleytimes.co.uk/news/beckenham-was-alive-bowie-s-buckenham-oddity-raises-thousands-to-restore-iconic-bandstand-1-5148307

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**YES ARW ON THE ROAD AGAIN:**

When asked if the founders of Yes had expected the band to still be going strong almost 50 years after its formation in 1968, Jon Anderson was quick to answer. “Oh yeah,” he said casually — and then he laughed. “No! ... Any band you start, you give it a couple or three years.”

Of course they hoped they had a good thing going, and that the music they would create together would be worthwhile. But they never expected it to go so well.
“As time goes along, all of a sudden you become famous,” Anderson said. “You’ve just got to keep going.”

And they are. On Aug. 26, Yes Featuring ARW — formed of Anderson, Trevor Rabin and Rick Wakeman — will kick off their North American tour at Stockton’s Bob Hope Theatre.

JON ANDERSON:

RICK WAKEMAN:

MEET THE COLOUR FORMERLY KNOWN AS ummmmmmmmmmm PURPLE: Music icon Prince has been posthumously honoured with his own custom shade of purple by officials at the Pantone Color Institute. The Purple Rain hitmaker was often referred to as the “Purple One” thanks to his love of the composite colour, and now global industry experts at Pantone have created the Love Symbol #2 in his memory.

The new hue was inspired by the shade used for his custom-made, signature Yamaha purple piano, which he had planned to take on tour before his shock death in April, 2016. The

WELL SOMEONE SEEMS TO BE: Tears For Fears have been forced to postpone the last four dates of their current U.S. tour due to a “family emergency”.

Roland Orzabal and Curt Smith had been on the road with Daryl Hall and John Oates since the beginning of May. They had three dates with the duo left along with one headlining show.

The band said:

Tears for Fears regretfully announce the postponement of their last four US tour dates, due to a family emergency. All dates will be rescheduled with details to follow shortly. Please see below dates and venues:

- Tuesday, July 25 – SAP Center, San Jose, CA (with Daryl Hall & John Oates)
- Wednesday, July 26 – Santa Barbara Bowl, Santa Barbara, CA (headline)
- Friday, July 28/Saturday, July 29 – STAPLES Center, Los Angeles, CA (with Daryl Hall & John Oates)

The colour purple was synonymous with who Prince was and will always be," explains Troy Carter, the Entertainment Advisor to the singer's estate. "This is an incredible way for his legacy to live on forever."

Laurie Pressman, Vice President of the Pantone Color Institute, adds: "We are honoured to have worked on the development of Love Symbol #2, a distinctive new purple shade created in memory of Prince, The Purple One. "A musical icon known for his artistic brilliance, Love Symbol #2 is emblematic of Prince's distinctive style. Long associated with the purple family, Love Symbol #2 enables Prince's unique purple shade to be consistently replicated and maintain the same iconic status as the man himself."


Roger Waters has an opinion of Trump and its, "he is supremely dumb. He is a nincompoop. He kind of professes that publicly with his tweets and the way he behaves".

The outspoken former Pink Floyd member has never been shy to make a political comment. His current U.S. tour is a
brilliant musical and visual slap at America’s grubbiest ever President.

Waters spoke with RT America about the current state of politics which he so accurately predicted in his 1979 Pink Floyd album ‘The Wall’. It now has become symbolic of how detached politics is in the United States and all of the Western world has become from its function which was for civil society to organise itself in a way that helps society to grow and develop and protect the civil rights of its citizens,” Waters said.

Regardless of Trump’s pissing contest with North Korea, Waters sees the US is stuffed regardless. “It is deplorable. It means the whole political system is up for sale. In consequence, it is a charade. It has nothing to do with government of the people, by the people, for the people. This administration has shown, and is completely honest about the fact, that it wants to dismantle all humane federal government agencies that look after the environment, the old, the sick, anybody poor. They need to be destroyed on the altar of the corporations. That must be kept off the mainstream media. We can’t talk about it.”


SINEAD NEEDS AID: Sinead O’Connor explained to fans she's back on medication for her depression after sparking concern for her wellbeing after she posted a near 13-minute film on Facebook on Friday (04Aug17), in which she claimed to have been abandoned by her loved ones, and that the help of her psychiatrist was "the only thing keeping me alive at the moment".

The Nothing Compares 2 U singer has a history of mental illness and fans feared for her wellbeing after she posted a near 13-minute film on Facebook on Friday (04Aug17), in which she claimed to have been abandoned by her loved ones, and that the help of her psychiatrist was "the only thing keeping me alive at the moment".
A representative for the star later took to the social media site to calm fans' fears, insisting Sinead was "not suicidal", and the Irish singer-songwriter has opened up once again in another post on Facebook.

"Good people of Facebook. Thank you for your love. I am well. In a wonderful, loving hospital," she began. "Passed the b**tard kidney stone. Held it in my hand. Doctor kept me because they were worried about me being alone."

Sinead continued to state that the initial diagnosis she had been given of bipolar disorder, in a previous hospital, has now been dismissed by her new medical team. She added that the hospital in Hackensack, New Jersey, had "very unprofessionally cold-turkeyed me off all meds two weeks ago and that is why I became ill".

"I am now back on depression meds and also meds for PTSD (post traumatic stress disorder)," she continued. "I have the best doctor and medical team now that I have ever had. And today I woke up beaming smiling for no reason at all. Every day I am more me, alive, like the sun is coming up more every day."

OLD MAN TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF: Neil Young is in the process of creating an online streaming service housing every song he has ever made since 1963. The project being built at neilyoungarchives.com will be the natural extension of what Young planned with his Archive box series. The achieve box stalled after volume 1 only took the fans to 1972.

When I saw Young’s manager Elliot Roberts at SXSW some years ago I asked him when the project would get to the point when the most recent box contained the most recent album. His response, “not in your lifetime”. Considering Volume 1 was released in 2009 and Volume 2 is nowhere to be seen, let alone Volumes 3, 4 and 5, I tend to agree with Elliot’s prediction … until now.

Neil is an audiophile. Streaming has not been his friend until now. “To avoid the lack of high audio quality presented by today’s streaming technology, NYA is using Xstream Music high resolution streaming by OraStream, an idea that allows the listener to hear all of the music available at his or her current listening station,” Young says. “Most streaming services today have 2 or 3 tiers of quality. Xstream Music has 15,000 tiers and changes seamlessly to adapt to your current bandwidth and use all the data available. Because of that the music is always the best it can be, he says. The collection will start with the first song Young recorded in Canada in 1963.


HAVE THEY NO SHAME? A festival catering company has slammed the Conservative Party for using an image of theirs without permission to promote the idea of a new ‘Tory Festival’.

The Conservative Party are organising a one-day festival after seeing the response to Jeremy Corbyn’s Glastonbury appearance earlier this year.

Mid Norfolk MP George Freeman is credited with the idea, the aim of which is said to be increasing the party’s grassroots support. “Why should the left have all the fun at festivals?” Freeman tweeted in July, along various photos of festival tents, flags and food trucks. “We need a cultural revival of
Tory activists plan Conservative answer to Glastonbury
‘Conservative Ideas Festival’ designed to provide a cool gloss to Theresa May’s party

However the initial Tweet sent by Mr Freeman contained a photo of The Jabberwocky catering company – who have taken issue with being associated with the idea. “The Jabberwocky is totally on board with freedom of speech and using social media for that purpose,” a spokesman from the company told NME.

“Recently George Freeman MP was promoting a Tory project, and his team used a collage of festival images, including a photo of mine showing our van.

“We contacted him and asked for it to be removed. Initially they complied, sending us something that vaguely approached an apology. Less than a month later the collage of images had been reposted with new images to go alongside our van, which was still featured.”

The Jabberwocky continued: “We did not ask or want to be associated with Tory festivals. Seriously, who would? Also, we had already asked for it to be taken down and explicitly clarified, in easy words, that they were not allowed to use our images. This was ignored.” “If we had been asked, we would have said no, or charged them enough to offset our embarrassment of being associated with Tory-Self-Promo-Circle-Jerk.”

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

Right On Chris

IT IS TIME TO STAND UP AND BE COUNTED
THE LAST WEEK AT GONZO DAILY

Sunday
Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday
On Tuesday (15Aug17), Councilor Sue Murphy announced the relatives of the 22 victims would soon be receiving cheques to help pull them through the tough times.

"The city and the world responded with such extreme kindness, generosity and solidarity in the aftermath of the Manchester Arena attack," she told The Guardian. "We will now spend some time looking at how we will distribute the rest of the funds. This will be a complex and sensitive process as we will need to assess the long-term impacts of the attack."


"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...

MANCHESTER, SO MUCH TO ANSWER FOR: The families of the music fans killed in the Manchester bombing attack in May (17) have each been granted $322,000 (£250,000) from a charitable fund established in the wake of the tragedy.

Twenty-two people were killed on 22 May (17) when a suicide bomber targeted the Manchester Arena, where Ariana Grande had been performing as part of her Dangerous Woman Tour.

Local officials set up the We Love Manchester Fund to aid those affected by the atrocity, and more than $20.6 million (£16 million) was raised from public donations.
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

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

Michael Des Barres on Underground Garage Maximum Rock and Roll Mornings 8am - 11am ET Ch 21 Sirius Satellite Radio (filling in for Andrew Loog Oldham)
"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

---

Trying to pick my favorite politician is like trying to decide which STD is just right for me.
Bye Daddy! I'm leaving for my date tonight!

Hmph... You be careful, those boys only care about one thing.

Sex?

No...

Prog

ME TRYING TO FIND GIRLS IN A PROG CONCERT
Gonzo Web Radio started off as a medium by which interviews and radio programmes about the various acts covered by Gonzo Multimedia could be broadcast to an eagerly attentive world.

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

I agreed, and then the floodgates opened. We have regular weekly shows from Tim and Jaki on their submarine, and from the mysterious M Destiny on the other side of the pond with Friday Night Progressive. We also have a regular visit to the world of the Canterbury Scene courtesy of our friend Matthew Watkins. There are several other shows in the wings, waiting to join us, so stay glued to your seats boys and girls, your life is never going to be the same again!
Strange Fruit is a unique two-hour radio show exploring the world of underground, strange and generally neglected music. All shows are themed and all shows set out to give the most hardened of sound-hounds some new delight to sample.

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

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

The show is broadcast on Miskin Radio every Sunday from 10-00-midnight.
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:
Temple of Switches
Bob Forbes and Andrew Negoustorov
http://soundclick.com/share.cfm?id=13605508
Penna
http://www.facebook.com/pennamusic/
Jerry King
http://www.facebook.com/jerry.king.31
Eduardo Pratti
http://www.facebook.com/eduardopratti/
Ian Naismith & Grant Calvin Weston
http://www.facebook.com/iannaismithmusic/
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http://www.facebook.com/BernierDeCarlo/
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http://www.facebook.com/dreadnaughtrock
Hats Off Gentlemen It’s Adequate
AND LOOK WHAT MACK HAS FOR YOU THIS WEEK

ALL ABOARD FOR MARS
Mack, Juan-Juan & Commander Cobra talk to UFO Researcher Mary Joyce about the startling discovery of what appears to be railroad tracks on Mars. Author John J. Dwyer talks about his World War Two novel, “Shortgrass.” Rob Beckhusen on teaching ESP to US troops in combat. Pistol Pete on the best classic car show in the country which happens one block from where the Mack Show is taped. Switchblade Steve reports on his trip to Monster Bash in Mars, Pennsylvania. Mack reads a bizarre review of his new book, “Battle for America.”

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UJ00-j0un6E
Kasatka (1976 – 2017)

Kasatka was a female orca who lived at SeaWorld San Diego. She had been captured off the coast of Iceland on October 26, 1978, at the age of less than two years, and was estimated to have been born around late 1976. She was 17.7 ft (5.4 m) long and weighed 4,850 lb (2,200 kg) at time of death.

Kasatka showed occasional aggression to humans; in 1993, she tried to bite a trainer during a show, and again in 1999. And in 2006, Kasatka grabbed the same trainer from the 1999 incident, and dragged him underwater twice during their show. (The trainer survived with minor injuries.

Kasatka was the matriarch of the San Diego Orca Seaworld family. She bore two daughters and two sons, resulting in 6 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren by the time of her death.

Kasatka was euthanized on August 15th, after suffering with incurable pneumonia since 2008. She is the third orca to die this year at SeaWorld.


Walker-Meador learned shorthand, typing and other office skills during the Second World War and when, in 1957, the Country Music Association was created, she became their ‘girl Friday’. When, after a short time on the job, executive director Harry Stone departed, Walker-Meador functionally filled in as the CMA chief. When the board set out to choose a new executive director, another influential country music woman spoke up on Walker-Meador’s behalf. “I wasn’t there, but I’m told that Minnie Pearl said, ‘Jo’s doing all the work. Why don’t we just hire her?’” Walker-Meador remembered.

Walker-Meador accepted the job in 1962 and held it until her retirement in 1991. In response to rock 'n' roll's domination, Walker-Meador made it a priority to increase the reach of country music on the radio. She was successful. A survey conducted around the time of the CMA’s inception in the late 50s found just 81 full-time country radio stations. When Walker-Meador retired, there were more than 2,400. Under her leadership, the country music genre flourished, and during her tenure as executive director, she oversaw the creation of the Country Music Hall of Fame and Museum, CMA Awards and Fan Fair, which became CMA Fest.

She died on 16th August, aged 93, after suffering a stroke.
Segun Bucknor
(1946 – 2017)

Bucknor was a Nigerian musician and journalist active during the 1960s and 1970s. He was a pianist and guitarist specializing in genres ranging from soul music to pop music and to funk, and through their brief career, Segun Bucknor and the Assembly released a variety of music dealing with Nigerian culture or political influence.

In 1964, he was a member of a newly formed band, the Hot Four, as organist and lead guitar player, and the group played regularly in Lagos clubs. Bucknor travelled to the United States to study for a couple of years, and during his time in there, he was influenced by Ray Charles. In 1969, the name of the band became Segun Bucknor and the Assembly, and the group recorded soul songs including "Lord Give Me Soul" and "I Will Love You No Matter How". Gradually the group migrated from soul songs to a style of afrobeat.

Bucknor retired from music after receiving threats due to his political views, and dedicated his time to journalism, writing about political corruption, the same concept as during his musical career.

Bucknor died on 11th August 2017, aged 71, after suffering from multiple strokes.

Benard Ighner
(1945 – 2017)

Ighner was an American jazz singer, musician, songwriter and record producer, who whilst in the US Army - learned multiple instruments including piano, guitar and saxophone, and after his discharge in 1965 recorded with Dizzy Gillespie.

As Bernard Ito, he recorded a vocal version of the Gillespie composition "Con Alma" on Mercury Records, and for a while took over as Gillespie's featured singer on tour. Later, using the pseudonym Alexander St. Charles, he began working and recording with composer and arranger Lalo Schifrin on the 1971 album Rock Requiem, and co-wrote with Schifrin the song "Like Me" which he sang on the soundtrack of the film Dirty Harry. He also sang on David Axelrod's 1972 album, The Auction.

In 1974, he sang his own composition "Everything Must Change", a track on Quincy Jones' best-selling album Body Heat. In the same year, he produced and played on Marlena Shaw's album Who Is This Bitch, Anyway?, which included several of Ighner's compositions and is regarded as the apex of Shaw's recordings. Ighner's only solo album, Little Dreamer, was released in 1978, and featured another recording of "Everything Must Change".

Ighner also appeared on albums by Smokey Robinson, James Taylor and others, and sang on numerous advertising commercials.

Ighner died on 14th August, aged 72, of lung cancer.

THOSE WE HAVE LOST
Rick first met Ken Russell when he was asked to star in Russell’s peculiar movie Lisztomania in 1975 alongside Roger Daltrey. The term "Lisztomania" was coined by the German romantic literary figure Heinrich Heine to describe the massive public response to Liszt's virtuosic piano performances. At these performances, there were allegedly screaming women, and the audience was sometimes limited to standing room only. Russell, however, played fast and loose with historical fact, and the film features Rick Wakeman as the Norse god Thor, and Richard Wagner as a weird Frankenstein/Hitler wielding a machine-gun-guitar.

This record is the soundtrack from Ken Russell 1984 movie ‘Crimes of Passion’. The film explores themes of human relationships and mental illness through a mix of sex and suspense!

Wakeman says: ‘Working with Ken Russell was not only a highlight in my musical life but also a great learning time for me as well – Ken truly understood film and film music like no other. He knew what he wanted, but after telling you then expected you to take his ideas to another level. He was always

Artist Rick Wakeman
Title Crimes of Passion
Cat No. MFGZ018CD
Label RRAW

Rick Wakeman is a remarkable musician who, as well as being the keyboard player most firmly linked with ‘Yes’ in the public eye, having been a member of this venerable band on no less than five occasions, he also leant his distinctive playing style to hit singles by such notables as David Bower and Cat Stevens.

What is less well known, however, is his long-standing career as a composer of film soundtracks.

This MONTH AT GONZO
involved and came to stay with me during my writing period. He would listen and make suggestions. He would always be complimentary if you did something he really liked and if he felt something wasn’t working musically, he would discuss it with you and explain what he needed for the film.’

There have been several films called ‘The Last Rebel’ but this one is set in Missouri in 1865 at the end of the American Civil War. The main actors and their characters are: Joe Namath as Burnside Hollis, Jack Elam as Matt Graves, Woody Strode as Duncan, Ty Hardin as Sheriff, and Victoria George as Pearl.

An article on deep-purple.net puts this extraordinary record in historical context.

“To a Deep Purple fan, especially a Jon Lord fan, this album is a lost gem. Add to which that it also features Tony Ashton (as part of Ashton, Gardner & Dyke) and you have both an addition to the catalogue of Jon’s orchestral work and a precursor to their subsequent collaborations, ‘First Of The Big Bands’ and ‘Malice In Wonderland’. Whilst originally credited as an Ashton, Gardner & Dyke album, a look at the writing credits shows that this album owes an awful lot to Jon Lord. The session tapes also testify to Jon's management of the project. In addition to providing keyboards on many tracks, he also conducts the orchestra and turns his hands to tambourine and xylophone.”
Third Ear Band Spirits
Live at Ciro's Tuxedo, Piacenza, Italy: January 14th, 1969
Glen Sweeney + Mick Carter + Ursula Smith + Lyn Dobson

Artist Third Ear Band
Title Spirits
Cat No. HST428CD
Label Gonzo

The Third Ear Band were one of the most interesting improvisational groups to come out of London in the late 60s. Unlike so many of their peers, they used traditional acoustic instruments rather than electric and electronic ones. Dave Tomlin was interested in free form Jazz, and initiated sessions of this music at the London Free School, and later at the UFO club. He was soon joined by drummer and percussionist Glen Sweeney, and the result became known as ‘The Giant Sun Trolley’. Later they combined with members of another free improvisational group to become the Third Ear Band, whose first music was recorded with legendary composer and arranger Ron Geesin.

Italian writer Luca Ferrari, who is an expert on the Third Ear Band and allied artists, has curated a series of record by the band for Gonzo Multimedia. He described this record thus:

‘Recorded at Tuxedo Club, Piacenza (Italy), on January 14th, 1989, TEB’s "Spirits" is a great live gig in a strange day-off tour date with a rare performance of Dave Tomlin’s "Lark Rise" played by

a wonderful line-up: Glen Sweeney (hand drums), Mick Carter (electric guitar & effects), Lyn Dobson (flute, sax) and Ursula Smith (violin); the same that played on another great Gonzo Multimedia’s release - New Forecasts from the Third Ear Almanac (HST312 CD’).

The Liner notes are by Luca Chino Ferrari and film maker Francesco Paolo Paladino who recorded a video from the concert.

Artist Atomic Rooster
Title The Devil Hits Back
Cat No. HST429CD
Label Gonzo
Dealer Price £7.99
Release Date 25th August 2017

One of the most important and innovative rock performers of the 1960s was Arthur Brown. However, unfortunately, Brown’s wild showmanship - most famously including a section of the show when he performed with a flaming crown on his head - has often overshadowed the fact that his band were also remarkably talented. When ‘The Crazy World of Arthur Brown’ went their separate ways in 1969, thwarting hopes of a second album, Arthur went on to form his critically
One of the most important and innovative rock performers of the 1960s was Arthur Brown. However, unfortunately, Brown’s wild showmanship - most famously including a section of the show when he performed with a flaming crown on his head - has often overshadowed the fact that his band were also remarkably talented. When ‘The Crazy World of Arthur Brown’ went their separate ways in 1969, thwarting hopes of a second album, Arthur went on to form his critically successful band Kingdom Come, whereas organist Vincent Crane and drummer Carl Palmer (later of ELP) formed an exciting new band: Atomic Rooster. They had originally planned to team up with Brian Jones, who had only just been kicked out of the Rolling Stones. But, as everyone knows, Jones’ career ended at the bottom of a swimming pool and they recruited Nick Graham as a singer.

The Devil Hits Back is a compilation album by Atomic Rooster. Shortly after the death in 1989 of Atomic Rooster founder member Vincent Crane, it was compiled as a tribute by his widow, Jean, and former bandmate John Du Cann. As well as containing a dozen latter-era Atomic Rooster tracks, all its reissues are rounded out by Atomic Rooster’s three Beat-Club appearances, dating from 1971 and 1972. The Beat-Club tracks were later included, with video, on the Masters from the Vaults DVD.
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/gonzoweekly
“Naked Radio”

The Pink Fairies To Release First New Album in 3 Decades!

The Pink Fairies official website: www.pinkfairies.net
Cop a sneak preview here:

http://tinyurl.com/z9825mr
WHAT A LONG, STRANGE TRIP IT’S BEEN!

It has been nearly 50 years since the first energetic green shoots of hippiedom scared the living hell out of the establishment in America, Britain, and many other places across the world. And in the intervening half century, all sorts of things have changed, not necessarily for the better.

Richard Neville was the enfant terrible of Australian satire and had been publishing a magazine called Oz for some years. He followed the hippy trail and ended up in London, where he announced that he was going to be starting a UK edition of the magazine. This he did. London Oz (as it was originally known) was a very different kettle of fish to its Australian predecessor. But London in 1967 was a very different place to Sydney in 1963, and although the Australian magazine had been busted for obscenity on a number of occasions, it was nothing compared to the establishment-baiting antics of the London magazine. Some of what appears in the magazine – it’s obsession with pornography for example,
Oz actually achieved a cultural status far above what it would have deserved purely upon its content. The idea of the magazine was far more important than the magazine itself, and I like to think that it was an unruly snowball which, over the decades, gathered momentum to be the progenitor of all alternative publishing, in the UK at least over the past half century. Despite the fact that it was often puerile and smutty, if it hadn’t been for Oz, magazines like ours would not have come into being.

and the images of children – sit uncomfortably with our 21st century sensibilities. Although we abhor censorship on principle, a few images have been obscured in this series of new collected editions, which we have compiled exclusively for Gonzo Multimedia. But, rest assured, the notorious Rupert Bear pictures from Oz 28 remain in all their controversial glory.
Forthcoming releases from Rick Wakeman & Friends

Rick Wakeman & Brian May
live from
STARMUS 2015

Starmus is a festival of music and astronomy on the beautiful island of Tenerife. It is the brainchild of Garik Israelian (The astrophysicist who led the team which found the first observational evidence that supernova explosions are responsible for the formation of stellar mass black holes). Rick Wakeman has made several appearances at this festival. The most notable was in 2015 where he was joined on stage by Dr Brian May, the iconic guitarist from Queen, where Rick Wakeman and English Rock Ensemble performed amongst other tracks from throughout Rick’s career a legendary version of Starship Trouper.

This DVD is a must for all fans of Classic Rock!

Available to pre-order from www.rickwakemansmusicemporium.com
WONDERS AT WICKHAM

a celebration in words and pics

Come with Gonzo’s Alan Dearling to this festi in rural Hampshire

This was my first festi at Wickham. I’d previously heard that it was a nice laid-back affair with a good variety of music ranging from trad folk, Morris Men, craft workshops, kids’ activities through to a mix of local and national, edgier, indie and world music bands. And that’s pretty much what I found at this August 2017 event. With added rain and mud! Almost an expected ingredient at summer festivals in the UK these days!

alan dearling
I couldn’t be at the festival full time for all four days, but camped for two nights, and caught performances on all four stages and around the fringes of the Wickham site. That’s what festivals are like – you make up your own individual journey. And, in writing about the event, I want to try and avoid writing-up a musical ‘shopping list’ of the bands.

Rainy day blues...

Anyway, my thanks to the organisers for inviting me to the event.

In the build up, on Wednesday and Thursday, it was really touch and go whether the event could take place at all. I’d had a couple of emails warning that the rain had turned much of the site into a sea of mud. And it wasn’t reassuring as I arrived in Blind Lane on the Thursday mid-afternoon to witness band trucks being abandoned, and cars and caravans being towed onto the site by tractors. Then we had to wait a couple of hours, as police, council officials and possibly even the fire brigade inspected the site, and the site crew frantically spread straw into the muddy ponds to try and make the site a bit more audience-friendly (and safe!). Eventually, two hours late, a cheer went up and we got onto site. That evening it was good to just be there, have a pint of local farm cider in my case, and enjoy the professionally polished, Andy Fairweather-Low with the Lowriders
Band, plus keyboards courtesy of the really rather wonderful Geraint Watkins. Originally from Wales, Andy was in Amen Corner and had solo hits such as ‘Wide eyed and legless’. He’s also a regular performer with Eric Clapton. Here’s the link to his website which is named appropriately after his album: ‘Sweet Soulful Music’: http://andyfairweatherlow.com/

Post the event, Wickham organiser, Peter Chegwyn said: “We have had a fantastic festival. The feedback has been phenomenal. We had a few issues with the weather but we overcame them and really turned it around. We have had so much praise from people who loved it and really appreciated our efforts. I really must thank all the crew and backstage staff who were magnificent.”
alan dearling
Wonderful moments...

For me, I’m not used to thousands of day-trippers with folding chairs at the festies I more normally frequent. I actually witnessed folk putting rope around their little enclave of folding chairs in the main arena at 8 am, in order to secure their space. It rankled with me and felt far too much like those lovely people who get up at the crack of dawn to put towels onto sun-beds in the Med!

But that aside, and the occasional times like in the Levellers’ powerful set, where the audience seemed a tad reticent to really get up and dance and generally leap about, it was a friendly and well-behaved. And a good mix of types and styles of music.

So, what really impressed me? The Levellers seemed in an exuberant mood. Energy-full.

Last time I’d seen them it was without key members and so it was great to see them in full flow. All the favourite numbers from ‘back in the days’ of the Convoy, the Battle of the Beanfield. Always good to sing along with ‘There’s only one way of life, and that’s your own’. Here are three of my pics (Jez, Jon and Mark) which perhaps convey the ‘in yerr-face’ presence of the Levellers. Still political. Still challenging authority and rabble-rousing. Still encouraging us to get out on the road…and enjoy, ‘What a Beautiful Day’.

Catch them live. Their current gigs (vids and more info) are at:

www.levellers.co.uk/events?3

alan dearling
I’m now a Spooky Man!

I’d heard tell of Australia’s Spooky Men’s Chorale. And was blown away by the Spooky-Men Experience at Wickham. Definitely my new-to-me hour of extraordinary entertainment. As they say,

but with seriously-hilarious shades of Viv Stanshall, ‘Our music is dedicated to the singing tradition and men of Georgia’. ‘We are not a men’s group’, intones the Spookmeister, Stephen Taberner, ‘We are a group’, ‘We are

alan dearling
men’. This is performance art, almost circus, but more of the Monty Python-kind, and it’s a totally absorbing, fun time for all who witness them.

‘The Spooky Men’s Chorale is not a men’s group’. God only knows how to best describe them, but be blessed and become a Spooky Man too. And wear a Spooky hat. The Spookyman shall wear a fresh pair daily! They are alternately very wacky indeed and produce some very beautiful, almost ethereal sounds.

And here’s a video of the Spooky Men in action, on the beach at Sidmouth: https://www.facebook.com/spookymen/videos/1794651617218215/
And singing ‘Crossing the Bar’ in the lovely surroundings of Ely Cathedral:
https://youtu.be/SFeYhScbZto

The link to their website is:
https://spookymen.com/
Many memorable performances

Gonzo journalism is all about taking readers to off-kilter places and meeting people that normal writers don’t quite reach. So, the admirably bonkers teacher, who sang a cappella around the Wickham festi at night, while transporting an old standard lamp, is of equal importance to the artists who made it up on to the main stages.

But on the stages, there was a host of pleasures to imbibe. And plenty of unusual and very nice local ciders and real ales to wash it down with. I’m a firm believer in at least ‘five a day’ when it comes to cider apples! Cider seemed to go perfectly with the many Morris Men. Entertaining, eccentric, and in the case of the Wolf’s Head and Vixen side, downright fearsome. Gothick!

And the stoic Wickham audience seemed completely, madly, insanely, oblivious of the heavy downpours!

alan dearling
It brings new meaning the name ‘Rain People’!

Anyways, back to the music. The Selecter still produce high energy music. Two-tone reggae-tinged songs with plenty of street authenticity. Their performance with what amounts to a big band at Wickham, proved a very popular one with the audience, and Pauline Black and Arthur ‘Gaps’ Hendrickson just grab the attention and hold it. Lots more than their hits, like ‘On my radio’ and ‘Three minute hero’. Their new album, ‘Daylight’ is now available to pre-order, signed at: http://theselecter.net/
Seth Lakeman has always underwhelmed me. Too much of another folky. But his electric performance at Wickham was noisy, innovative and impressive. A real crowd-pleaser. I’ll now give him another listen. He’s booked to play at BBC 2’s Hyde Park concert alongside the Stereophonics and Take That and more on September 10th. http://www.sethlakeman.co.uk/

Phillip Henry and Hannah Martin’s Wickham set was sensual and at times even surreal. Waves of shimmering violin, plaintive voices, intricate guitar picking and slide. They look good too. Plenty of presence.

I bought their 2015 album, ‘Watershed’ on the basis of this set and am enjoying it, but it’s not totally representative of the full range of blues, folk, and world sounds that emanated from them at Wickham. They are re-branding themselves as Edgelarks this autumn and have a new album ready to release. I’ll be looking out for it.

http://www.philliphenryandhannahmartin.co.uk/
The Dhol Foundation provided an infectious, lively confection of Indian and Celtic music. A bit in the mould of Afro-Celts (who they have been touring with), but with lots more Indian drums. Master drummer, Johnny Kalsi, fronts the band. He is also known for his work with the Imagined Village. A great live act that got some of the less geriatric members of the Wickham audience up and bouncing!

http://www.dholfoundation.com/

alan dearling
A few years back my favourite UK festival, ‘EnDorset in Dorset’, ceased. I was a very sad bunny. So it was good to see back-to-back sets from two of the old EnDorset faves.

**Pronghorn** combine punk with country in what they call, ‘Cowpunk music’. A real storm of sound, particularly banjo and fiddle, from these guys. Jump around music. Check them out on line: [https://pronghorn.co.uk/](https://pronghorn.co.uk/)

**Edward II** also brought an infectious blend of reggae, folk ‘n rock steady to the Wickham crowd. Like Pronghorn, they are a lively, noisy lot and had the Hapi Festival Stage bouncing. They are still providing an individual blend of Roots music that is great live.

[https://www.facebook.com/edwardthesecondPage/](https://www.facebook.com/edwardthesecondPage/)
Maia were the new band, who for me were the most individual, and just perhaps, the most likely to move up into the big time. I thought their music had plenty of originality. Indie, but not ape-ing Oasis and Arctic Monkeys like many of other local bands purveying their music. They say that their music is ‘psychedelic sci-fi folk’. It’s as good a definition as any. Live, they have a deep bass sound, with swirling keyboard, guitar, mandolin and trumpet. And some nifty stage clothes.

A new album, ‘Wild Waters’ is just out and they are busy gigging. One to watch out for. Check them out: https://maiatheband.com/

As I’ve mentioned, this is my slightly leftfield, Gonzo take on Wickham. I didn’t see two of the main headliners, KT Tunstall and 10cc, mainly because of the weather problems.

And I had to leave the site early on Sunday lunchtime. But it’s a festival I’d recommend, especially if you like rock-tinged folk and some world music.
Finally, a brief mention of three local acts from Gosport where my mother used to live. They seem to be connected by the Quay West Studio (and their stages at Wickham). Good to see them getting a chance on these smaller Wickham stages. **Dave Richards** is a virtuoso guitar player, somewhere between Django Reinhardt and Davy Graham. **Alan Finlan (right)** gathered a goodly crowd with his mix of American music, powerful voice, and friendly, highly personal banter. I’d like to see him in a stonking band with lots of original material. https://www.facebook.com/alan.finlan

And just maybe, he should team up with foot-stomping, Roy Peplow, who indeed has some strong original material. www.facebook.com/roypeplowacoustic/ (or perhaps they already do play together!)

**Keeping music live!**

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**And Next Year...**

Weekend tickets for August 2-5, 2018 cost £160. Full details can be found at www.wickhamfestival.co.uk

or on twitter @festivalwickham or email eastfest@talk21.com
WHAT THEY'RE SAYING ABOUT

Short stories by Richard Foreman

Reviewers:
"Within five minutes of picking the book up and reading it for the first time I was immediately entranced. These stories are a delight, and I have spent much of the 'Festive Season' proselytising about Foreman to anyone who would listen. I have found myself using the words 'delight' and 'delightful' far more often than I would have wanted to, but I truly cannot think of a better adjective. My life has been enriched for having read these stories. I cannot wait for the next volume." Jonathan Downes, editor Gonzo Weekly magazine.
"Expect the unexpected while reading Wilful Misunderstandings. The oddball characters and their quirky concerns will attract your attention. Richard Foreman demonstrates how deep his imagination is, and how the simplest of ideas can make interesting prose. He writes fluently, wittily, and his stories tend to approach the dark side in a humorous way." Michelle Stanley, Readers' Favorite website.

Writers:
"A passport to a parallel planet where nothing means quite what you thought it did, this book offers an excursion to a strangely familiar place that you have never previously dreamed of. Get your shots and book your ticket today." Alan Moore Watchmen, From Hell, Voice of the Fire, Jerusalem
"An ambitious and truly original collection from a master storyteller whose memorable characters in often surreal, unsettling situations linger long after the first page." Sally Speeding Wringland, Cloven, A Night With No Stars
"Carefully constructed scenarios with a playbook of disparate characters shrewdly and sympathetically observed. Offspring of a particular and subtle imagination, told with humour, craft and insight." Jamie Delano Hellblazer, World Without End, Leepus - Dizzy

Readers:
"Stories like dreams half remembered, tapping into a seam (or seeming) of the unconscious mind."
"I love the feeling of shifting, malleable realities. It is so much fun and encourages thinking in new ways about the world."
"The book is bloody brilliant. I read it in nearly one sitting. It totally messed up my head."
"This is a collection to reread, a book to tickle and amaze, to ruffle and amuse and sometimes to raise the hairs on the back of your neck."
"Unafraid to tread off the beaten track into vivid, unsettling worlds where nothing can be taken for granted. Where anything can happen."

Cost: £8.95 (+p&p) percropy
by mail order (signed) from Lepus Books website (http://lepusbooks.co.uk/wilful-misunderstandings/)
Or available by order from bookshops
For more info see Richard Foreman's website at richeff.moonfruit.co
MORE MASTERPIECES
from RICK WAKEMAN

TWO SIDES OF YES
Double CD set. The very best of Yes, Wakeman style.
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THE STAGE COLLECTION
Recorded live in August 1993 in Buenos Aires.
HG210CD

TIME MACHINE
Guest vocalists include John Parr, Tracey Allenmore, Ashley Holt, and Roy Wood.
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CASTANK
Double DVD set. Rick’s classic 1982 music and chat show.
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COLÈ!
Soundtrack album featuring Tony Fernandez and Jackie McAuley.
HG210CD

COUNTRY AIRS
The original recording, with two new tracks.
HG210CD

THE BURNING
The original Soundtrack album, back in print at last!
HG210CD

LURE OF THE WILD
With Adam Wakeman. Entirely instrumental.
HG210CD

STARMUS
With Brian May and The English Rock Ensemble, DVD
HG210CD

MYTHS AND LEGENDS
Double CD set. The expanded 2016 version.
HG210CD

LIVE AT THE WINTERLAND THEATRE 1975
Live in San Francisco.
HG210CD

THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA
Double CD + DVD
HG210CD

CAN YOU HEAR ME?
Featuring The English Chamber Choir.
HG210CD

CRIMES OF PASSION
A wicked and erotic soundtrack!
HG210CD

BEYOND THE PLANETS
With Jeff Wayne and Kevin Peek.
HG210CD

Available from rickwakemansmusicemporium.com
and all other good music retailers
I don’t often receive CDs these days, a combination of many labels now using digital downloads for promotional purposes and living at the bottom of the world. So, I was pleased to firstly see a padded envelope, and even more pleased when I saw what was inside it as this is a beautifully put together release. A digipak, with great artwork, there is also a twelve-page booklet with all the lyrics, even more art, and details of who played on what song. This time Karibow have brought in some guests, but to all intents and purposes this isn’t a band release but a project being run by Oliver Rüsing, who on some numbers provides virtually all the instrumentation as well as the vocals. The clear majority of the songs feature Oliver and just one or two others, but as he is involved to such a high degree it does mean that there is continuity and a band feel.

The seventy-two-minute-long concept album is a neo-progressive masterpiece with great songs, wonderful vocals, and lots of different styles being displayed, with influences from IQ and U2 through Porcupine Tree and Steve Hackett. From the beginning to the end there is a feeling of direction and depth, with different effects being provided to provide emphasis. This could be the delicate use of saxophone, or wonderful duets between Oliver and Monique Van Der Kolk (Harvest). The result is a well-produced modern progressive rock album that will appeal to all fans of the genre. http://www.karibow.de
and cut it. But I truly believe the magic don’t happen unless you get it a little f**ked up, run it thru the dirt, dip it in some butter, serve it up, then let the folks working with you throw their flavour on it. And then you got something special.” When I come across a press release that manages to namecheck both MC5 and Dr. Feelgood, then I know I am onto something special, and that is indeed the case.

This is blues that is rough and ready, with a little bit of Link Wray, a taste of Lightnin’ Hopkins, and a whole lot of attitude. It feels honest, deep and rich oak as opposed to the plastic that so often appears on the radio. It is of no surprise that this has also been released on 180-gram vinyl, of course it has. http://www.alive-records.com

LOST WORLD BAND
AWAKENING OF THE ELEMENTS – REVISITED
BANDCAMP

Back in 1990, three friends at music college formed a band, calling themselves Lost World. It took until 2003 for the debut album to be released, ‘Trajectories’, and after ‘Awakening of the Elements’ in 2006 the guys made a slight change to the name, and added ‘Band’. Although there had been some slight changes over the years, the original three, Vassili Soloviev (flute), Andy Didorenko (acoustic and electric guitars, bass, acoustic and electric violins) and Alexander Akimov
On August 1st, 2007, John Goff was pronounced dead, having died in his home in Abilene, Kansas from a severe asthma attack. His best friend, Steve Moss, felt that John’s memory and life had to be remembered, so he moved back to Buffalo, New York to form a band and start touring. The trio are now back with their fourth studio album, and the second with the same line-up, with Mike Boyne managing to stick around longer than most of their other bassists (the line-up is completed by Brandon Burghart who initially joined as bassist, but switched to drums, although he ended up playing both on their self-titled debut album).

At the heart of their music is the blues, combined with a swagger and rock honesty that makes this music shine. The vocals are raw and heartfelt, and time and again I found myself being reminded of Tom Waits although this is nothing like his material, and still can’t think why. Perhaps it is the approach? The storytelling? It doesn’t matter, what does matter is that this is a band that lives and dies on the road, and that shines through in their music. They can be up-tempo, or slow it down and create something soft and gentle, channelling alt-country, Johnny Cash, Southern rock, sludge...
and funk into something that is down and dirty, roll in the mud sort of music. That they can break into a song like “Break My Love”, which could have been recorded in the Thirties or Forties, shows just confident they are in their own abilities and rightly so.

A mature album from a mature band – I love it. www.themidnightghosttrain.com

NOOTHRUSH/CORRUPTED SPLIT
20 BUCK SPIN

This three-track album was originally released in 1997, and features two songs by Noothgrush (twenty minutes in total) and one song by Corrupted (fifteen minutes). The album has long been out of print, and it has now been remastered by Brad Boatright at Audiosiege (Vastum, Acephalix, Nightfell) and bears new artwork by Hal Rotter of Rotting Graphics (Atriarch, Vehemence, Vallenfyre). According to the label this is one of the earliest and most important split albums to come out of the sludge scene, a comment on which I find myself considerably under-qualified to respond to. Sludge is a bastard nihilistic offshoot of doom, and in some ways, has connections with raw black metal, as it attempts to bring to bear the same feelings of fear and hate. The only thing here is that for me it doesn’t really work.

Of the two bands, Noothgrush are the more interesting, and it doesn’t surprise me that they are still active (although they did take a break for ten years). They fully understand the need for dynamics, and take the opportunity to slow their long song, “Draize”, so it becomes something that is almost dark ambient in style and allows then to start the doom riffs all over again. Corrupted are also still going in one form or another, and are a Japanese outfit who apparently sing most of their songs in Spanish. Their song “Inactive” commits one of the cardinal sins in music, namely it is downright boring. There isn’t enough menace, enough direction, enough anything. But, according to the label this split release is a landmark so what do I know? http://www.20buckspin.com

PAGENINETYNINE DOCUMENT 7 MAGIC BULLET RECORDS

These guys deserve some sort of award, as neither the band name or artwork prepared me for what was going to come out of the speakers. Five songs in length, there are two that are roughly a minute in length, one at four minutes, then one at seven and one at eleven so in that respect alone it is quite strange. Recorded by Mike Bossier at Oblivion Studios in the spring of 2000, ‘Document 7’ was originally released on CD via the now-defunct Happy Couples Never Last label, with Magic Bullet Records releasing it on vinyl in 2002. After disbanding
RIVERDOGS
CALIFORNIA
FRONTIERS MUSIC

Riverdogs is a new band to me, but they actually formed towards the end of the Eighties. Although they came out of LA they were determined to avoid clichés and the flashy glitzy hard rock forms, and so adopted an original sounding blues rock style. When they were ready to record their debut demo they approached Vivian Campbell (yes, that Vivian Campbell) who was so impressed that he joined the band and played on the debut. Members soon went their separate ways, and the band stopped in the Nineties, only for attempts to be made to resurrect it a few more times. But, six years after the last release under the Riverdogs name, original members Rob Lamothe (vocals, guitars), Nick Brophy (bass, vocals) and Vivian Campbell (lead guitar) are back, along with drummer Marc Danzeisen (who joined the band just after the debut was released).

What makes this album such a delight on every single level, are the amazing vocals of Rob Lamothe. He has an incredible voice, rich and full of emotion, with great range and pitch and I find it hard to understand why this guy isn't a star and why his name isn't widely known. Apparently, he has released quite a few solo albums, and has toured Europe many times, but I've never come across him before. Vivian must be having a blast, and it shows in his solos which are both
Over the years, the Berklee College of Music has built a reputation as training some great musicians, so when four graduates decide to form a band together it is perhaps not surprising that they are going to create something very special indeed and that is the case with Seven Spires. They found themselves sharing the stage with bands such as Arch Enemy, Amaranthe and Apocalyptica – among many others – in their first three years of existence, and one can hear how bands such as these have influenced their own material. It would be easy to classify them as yet another symphonic metal band, but to be honest they are switching and moving through genres, often within the same song. They are as much at home in melancholic power metal, melodic death metal or black metal as they are in symphonic or melodic. This is over the top intense material, and own wonders just how the quartet manage to pull this off live, but they do.

Adrienne Cowan leads the band with an iron will and a golden voice. She employs a combination of her classical training and self-taught extreme vocal techniques to ensure that she can always deliver in concert everything she performs in the studio, so there is less strict operatic singing than one may expect, but given that she can go from sounding like Angela Gossow to Anneke van Giersbergen to Floor Jansen in the same line, she ought to be forgiven. ‘Solveig’ is a concept album, telling the story of a lost soul and his journey through a demon’s sunless neo-Victorian underworld. Despite small glimmers of hope, it is a grim tale with a heavy focus on escapism, death and decadence.

This is awesome, and the more I have played it the more I have discovered within the layers, and consequently the more I have loved it. More Savatage than Nightwish, this is one heck of a debut album.
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.

Lutz Ulbrich is a German multi-instrumentalist most famous for his work with Ash Ra Tempel and Ashra. He also records under the name Lüül. He was also a founder member of Agitation Free and recorded with Nico.

But what would he take with him to a desert island (conceptually nicked from the BBC and appropriated by those jolly nice fellows at Gonzo?)
Lutz’s Top Ten

1. Beatles Revolver,
2. Velvet Underground & Nico,
3. Bob Dylan Desire,
4. Pink Floyd The Piper at The Gates of Dawn,
5. Fleetwood Mac Rumors,
6. Nico Desertshore,
7. Clapton Ocean Boulevard,
8. Holger Czukay movies,
9. Manuel Göttsching Blackouts,
10. Cyndi Lauper At last
THE COMPLETE GOSPELS

The Gospels evolved because Rick Wakeman was asked to perform at an organ recital to raise money for the Camberley United Reform Church, which was in desperate need of a new organ. Rick pondered what to play and the more he thought about it and what the evening should mean, the more he felt that something very special was about to take place.

Thoughts of the New Testament kept creeping into his mind and he decided to write an instrumental piece to the settings of the four Gospels. He began working but after a couple of hours realised that there was no way he was going to get across the feelings he wished to portray without singing. The music seemed to cry out for an operatic tenor.

Amazingly enough, just a few weeks earlier, Rick had met the famous tenor Ramon Remedios at a charity concert in which they both performed and he plucked up courage to ask him if he would kindly agree to perform the New Gospels with him. The concert was a tremendous success and Ramon’s feeling and understanding of the music moved many people to tears.

The complete Gospels is a limited edition box set containing all the known recordings of the project both audio and visual. Along with a reproduction A4 x 12 page concert program.

Special Limited Edition Boxset containing
Signed by Rick Wakeman and numbered certificate.
DVD containing over 2 hours of footage including an in depth interview with Rick about the project.
Double CD 1, The Original Gospels - with Robert Powell as the Narrator.
Double CD2, The New Gospels
DVD / CD of The Gospels performed live in California – never seen before.
Reproduction A4 x 12 page concert program.

The Rainbow Suite

This is a brand new orchestral piece written and performed by Rick Wakeman and the Orion Orchestra. This is a specially written piece of therapeutic music designed for people with an Autistic Spectrum Disorder to enjoy as well aficionados of good quality instrumental music.
This is Rick and Orchestra at their finest !!!

Available to pre-order from www.rickwakemansmusicemporium.com
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 and follow us on Instagram, Facebook or Twitter to get action alerts.
Weekly Acoustic Jam Session Hosted by Dogleg

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

All styles, levels and listeners welcome

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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.

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MYSTERIOUS ENCOUNTERS
IN MORECAMBE

GAINSBURY'S CAR PARK COMES UNDER SIEGE

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WWW.MAPIT.KKS.ORG
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.

Before that, though, there was the Manfred tour to do. The band consisted of John Lingwood on drums, Matt Irving on bass, Steve Waller on guitar and vocals, Chris Thompson on vocals and guitar, and Manfred Mann on keyboards. There were some other staging ideas for this tour and Manfred had a few more jobs for me to do. He always liked to put on a big show in those days and this tour was no exception. There were some good back projected cartoon films and a full on light show. Down on the stage there was a long riser with a series of fibre glass heads, each with lights in them. Stage right of this riser was a manikin of a standing robot. And on stage left a robot seated at a table with an old fashioned radio on it. These were used in a similar, if not so separated version, for the cover of the ‘Somewhere in Africa’ album. There was also a follow spot pointed down at Manfred. One of the stage ideas was for me to take the place of the standing robot and cue the follow spot for ‘Blinded By The Light’. To this end Manfred decided I should take some mime classes from a guy from the Ballet Rambert. I went along and was met by a very camp dance teacher. He was already briefed by Manfred as to what he wanted, so we did a couple of lessons on movement to imitate a mechanical man. I do remember he made me walk away from him doing this movement and heard him say, ‘hmmm, nice buttock action’. We played around with many ways of running the robot from one side of the stage to the other and came up with the high tech concept of a little trolley on wheels, being pulled over two pulleys by a rope. We had also embellished the exploding speaker cab routine. Steve Waller did the lead vocals and guitar on Manfred’s version of the Sting song ‘Demolition Man’. He would do most of the set in a top hat but, for this song I would go on and hand him a hard hat that had been painted silver. When he got to the solo he would turn the guitar down and stride confidently towards the audience, hit a chord - and nothing would happen. I would go out and play with the leads and make them squeak, give him an OK signal and he would
This House In Amber

New Album out now

Available on CD from:
www.weard.co.uk

CD / digital download:
https://royweard.bandcamp.com/album/this-house-in-amber
What would happen was this. I would go backstage during ‘Don’t Kill It Carol’ (a Mike Heron song) and change into white boiler suit, gloves and rubber robot head mask. I would then go up onto the riser at the back of the curtain and wait until Manfred did his solo spot in that song. All stage lights went down and Manfred was in a spotlight. At this point I would whip off the robot manikin and take its place on the dolly to wait to be pulled along. I could only see forward when I was wearing the mask – through a grille of small holes. Just to add to the problems I had an arrangement with Matt. I had known Matt for a bit because he had also played with Boltz in a band called Zaine Griff and, at the start of the tour, he came up to me and handed me a large lump of dope. ‘I don’t play in two parts of the set,’ he said. ‘Can you roll a couple of spliffs for me so I can come over and have a puff?’ I would do that and we would share a couple of joints during the show. We would often have a quick meal and a drink before the show and Steve Hill, who was the PA rigger for the tour, would also rack out the odd line of speed. It was with this combination of substances in me that I would try to stand still all through the end of ‘Don’t Kill It Carol’ until the band launched into a piece of music which was a prelude to ‘Blinded By The Light’. Although this was not a long time, anyone who has tried to stand still will know that it is not that easy. The more you try to stand still the more you wobble – especially when you have little visual frame of reference. I also did not know when the dolly would start to move so it all became a bit erratic. Once the dolly was moving I had to do a series of arm movements culminating in my pointing at the follow spot at the end of the riser. This would come on and bathe Manfred in light and he would launch into ‘Blinded’. The dolly would then be pulled back to the original position and I could nip off and replace the original manikin.

There was one more drawback to the robot act.
Look at the ancient texts – the Old and New Testaments, the I Ching, the Vedas – they are all shot through with the idea of sacrificial ritual. Usually it is blood sacrifice: the sacrifice of an animal. Occasionally it is something more dark and sinister: a human sacrifice. But whatever the form, the basic idea is there, universally proclaimed. You sacrifice something of value to you, in order to propitiate the gods – the powers of nature – in order to influence future events.

But that was in the past, wasn’t it? We’ve grown beyond all that now. We’re much too sophisticated to take any of that stuff seriously any more.

And yet… and yet…. Don’t you still feel something stirring inside of you? Doesn’t something still beckon from the depths? Not the gods any more: something else, something deeply subsumed into the very flesh of your heart?

A human being is a complex creature. We are made up of many parts. And while we strut about in our urban haunts thinking we have everything under control, it’s clear from the state of the world that there are unseen forces at work, and that the human race as a whole is completely out of control.

In other words, there are still gods to propitiate. Not external powers, internal ones. The powers of the hidden drives and instincts, beautiful and monstrous at the same time, that are even now pushing the world to the edge of extinction.
It is something so close to us, so close to our very being, that we’ve almost forgotten it is there.

It is money.

Money is, to use the jargon, “a general equivalent value form”.

In other words, money can be anything you want it to be. It can be new shoes, new clothes, a new car. It can be a holiday in the sun, a meal with the family, an evening with friends. It can be a conspicuous display of generosity, the hidden hand of kindness, or a secret urge to hoard. It can be anything or everything, depending on your imagination.

How to harness and control those forces? How to propitiate the gods of our own internal being: that is the question that lies at the crux of our time, at this decisive moment, when our very survival as a species is at stake.

Rites of Sacrifice

In fact we do still practice rites of sacrifice, it’s just that we’ve been cut off from their meaning and their origins. The Easter story is one such act, the sacrifice by a Father of his Son; and in honour of this primal sacrifice we substitute a lamb. Except we don’t do the actual sacrificing any more, we allow the butcher to do it for us. And the lamb was never ours: we picked it up, pre-packaged, from the supermarket shelf.

So is there anything we can sacrifice now, something truly our own, that might satisfy these obscure urges?

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

The TeamRock site has announced the annual Progressive Music Awards 2017, which will return to the Underglobe, beneath Shakespeare's Globe Theatre on London's Southbank, on Thursday September 14.

The site says, "This year, there are a number of new categories that honour even more of our scene's saviours, from those up-and-coming acts making their first forays into the wider musical world, to the established prog heroes whose lauded endeavours deserve a slap on their back."

The various award categories include Event of the Year, Reissue of the Year, and Video of the Year.

"But don't forget that you, the reader, has the ultimate say in who wins what on the night, which is why, casting your votes here is so important."

The award for which Hawkwind have been nominated is Album of the Year, and their album "Into the Woods" is up against opposition from Anathema, Syd Arthyr, Big Big Train, Marillion, Nad Sylvan, Neal Morse, Opeth, Steve Hackett, and Van Der Graaf Generator.

Meanwhile, Gonzo reported a couple of weeks ago about the change of venue for the next "HawkEaster Happening" for 2018, spanning Friday 30th March to Sunday 1st April: the event is being held at the Alhambra Theatre, in Morecambe, Lancashire.

(Morecambe is around 50 miles north of Liverpool and Manchester.)

Attendees can use general public camping facilities such as Regent Bay Holiday Park, or Westgate Caravan Park, getting a 10% discount if they say they're there for the Hawkwind event; or private camping for Hawkeaster attendees has been arranged at Trimpell Sports and Social Club.

The line-up of bands at the 2-day event will be announced in due course.
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 Daevid 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 ...

3. Our Crash
2. I Have Two Names
3. JiggaTurn Flies A JigSAWShip
4. Love Forever
5. My Life of Voices
6. Let's All Go Cloud Puffing
7. Stellar Kingdom
8. Spaceships At The Starting Line
9. We Need 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

Hawkwind – Into The Woods
Dave Brock and co's semi-sequel to the futuristic The Machine Stops, which expands on EM Forster's dystopian sci-fi tale
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.

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www.hawkwind.com
Any enquiries hawkwindpassports@hawkwind.com
The Song of
PANNE
Being Mainly About Elephants
JONATHAN DOWNES
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 Daedel 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!!"

PUBLIC SCULPTURES AS COMMUNITY HISTORY

YOU RECALL THE FALL OF THE BERLIN WALL?
You remember the (CIA)staged teardown of the sculpture of Saddam Hussein?
You saw that Confederate Soldier sculpture taken down, and the arrest of those who did that?

History throws up leaders, who represent their community values
Mao is still on Chinese currency, despite his purges. Many Mao sculptures abound.
Germany has sculptures dedicated to whistleblowers. They are not defaced/torn down.
ROBERT E LEE streets in Austin have red paint over them (and THANK YOU notes appended)
When David Bowie died, BOWIE STREET arose temporarily. Followers need leaders represented in art, sculpture and collective memory. Political art is usually bad art (apart from Banksy!)
Austin took down Confederate sculptures outside the Capitol and stored them in a Museum
For they no longer represent the community of our times. The Civil War ended long ago
We do not need to tear down anyone or anything. Let history teach us (again) that fascism, racism and institutionalized violence fails every time.

Let the statues stand, in context and with notes appended, for those who do not know their history, will (one day) repeat it.
Lilian Roxon, best known for *Lillian Roxon's Rock Encyclopedia* (1969). Her articles about the burgeoning rock scene are now credited as being foundation stones of serious rock writing, and various online sources say that she has since been described by other leading critics as “the mother of rock”, a title which is actually rather silly, but does show the levels of self importance the rock scene had descended to by the mid 1970s.

Lilian was friendly with many leading music stars but rarely became personally involved. Although she looked young enough to mix easily with the rock crowd, she was at least ten years older than most of the musicians she wrote about. Unusually for the time, she did not smoke or take drugs and only rarely drank alcohol. These factors, together with her renowned wit, combined to give her writing a degree of ironic detachment that influenced many younger rock writers. She was one of the first mainstream journalists to treat popular music with any degree of seriousness and to regard it not as a trivial “flash in the pan” but as an important social phenomenon.

The year before she published her famed encyclopaedia, whilst she was in New York with her best friend Linda Eastman, the two leading members of the Fab Four, paid a visit to the town what was so good that they named it twice. Luckily for those of us who like to follow such things Ms Roxon and Ms Eastman were there to chronicle what happened.

“At Kennedy excitement ran high. These were not, it is true, the ten thousand who were there on February 7th, 1964, but there were a lot. Lennon, all in white, as if he had expected to go straight from the plane to an afternoon tea party with Timothy Leary, took one look and seemed ready to fly straight back to London. McCartney, in a two-tone coat of almost Day-Glo-bright blue and green and navy pinstriped trousers, gave the distinct impression, from the way he waved at all those latent Candys, that he would have flown back to London, in a fit of frightful pique, had they not been there, which, I think, tells you all you need to know about the difference between Lennon and...
It was rather nice to be able to contemplate them as a twosome, for once. Without George and Ringo, who would they have been? Gilbert and Sullivan? Rodgers and Hammerstein? The Trafalgar Square Two? The Singing Mersey Brothers? Both were clean-shaven, Paul, still handsome and peach-fuzzed, as the Saturday Evening Post described him back in 1964; looked like the almost incorruptible bellboy in a hotel where Lennon would be manager, and the almost incorruptible choirboy at a church where Lennon would be the vicar.”

The two Beatles were actually not in New York in their coleopterid personas, but as two of the directors of the newly minted Apple Corps, described by Roxon as but as two directors of Apple Corps, as the Beatles’ new film, record, television, electronics and merchandising company. They were accompanied by “Magic Alex, Alexis Mardas, the young Greek electronics wizard who, when asked what brought him to the Beatles, answered with great gentleness and sincerity (and a slight Greek accent): “Magic. Also there was Malcolm Evans who, like Aspinall, is a former road manager, and a veteran of many tours, now high in the Apple orchard hierarchy. Magic Alex was small and blond and looked a little afraid of America, as though it might just bite him. Mal Evans was big, cuddly, cheerful and sexy. If America bit him, his twinkling eyes told you, he would not hesitate to bite it right back”.

This is the only account that I have ever found of this weekend of Beatledom, and it is a remarkably revealing one, presenting the events through the eyes of the minor players like their Attorney Nat Weiss, and two young female fans, one who had been in love with John and the other with Paul since the halcyon days of 1964 when the band first appeared on the non-European side of The Atlantic for the first time.

And it is these terribly human little stories which make this such an impressive little book. But, above all, it is Roxon’s prose that never ceases to impress:

“Sunday morning crept in wearing a gloomy gray

habit—all cloud and drizzle. It was not a morning for people to be out and, besides, it was very early, only ten, but John and Paul had been to bed early and their bodies were still on London time, so it felt like four in the afternoon to them and they decided, after a breakfast of cornflakes and eggs, to go for a walk. The earliness of the hour and the inhospitality of the weather were, of course, a blessing, since they enabled them to go for a walk in Central Park practically unrecognized. Did I say a blessing? Anyone who thinks being practically unrecognized is a blessing for Paul doesn’t know the Paul McCartney who stepped out that Sunday. For one thing, you could hardly have said he was dressed inconspicuously. He was in his bright green, near-luminous gear and as if that weren’t enough, he whistled and barked at dogs and yodeled loudly, generally camping about like crazy. It became increasingly clear that Mr. McCartney is a tireless ham.”

Of course as history relates, everything went tits up with Apple, and everything went tits up with the previously unassailable friendship between Misses Roxon and Eastman. Ms Eastman went on to marry the “tireless ham” and cut all ties with her previous friends in the Big Apple. Pissed off by this move which wounded her deeply, Lillian eventually retaliated, four years later, with her famously scathing review of the McCartneys’ first American TV special. Published in the New York Sunday News on 22 April 1973, Roxon’s review panned the documentary and poured scorn on Linda, slamming her for being “catatonic with horror at having to mingle with ordinary people”, “disdainful if not downright bored ... her teeth relentlessly clamped in a Scarsdale lockjaw”, and “incredibly cold and arrogant”.

Then, within a few months Lilian was dead of an asthma attack which went nasty, but this little book reveals why so many people (including me) put her on such a pedestal as a writer. Check it out. You will not be disappointed, and if you have a Kindle Unlimited subscription, it will cost you nothing but time.
In Victorian times every well-bred Gentleman had a 'Cabinet of Curiosities'; a collection of peculiar odds and sods, usually housed in a finely made cabinet with a glass door. These could include anything from Natural History specimens to historical artefacts.

There has always been something of the Victorian amateur naturalist about me, and I have a houseful of arcane objects; some completely worthless, others decidedly not, but all precious to me for the memories they hold.

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

And so another Friday is upon us, dear on-line giant car boot sale rummagers. There have been no major operations regarding release from the toilet this week—so far that is. I bet you are relieved (see what I did there?) to hear that.

So it is on with the ‘bargain’ hunting:

Elvis Presley Original Inside front Door Handle from 1174 Hillcrest Home - US $2,000.00 (Approximately £1,553.82)

‘May 15, 2017
LETTER OF AUTHENTICITY
Re: ELVIS PRESLEY INSIDE FRONT DOOR HANDLE FROM HIS HILLCREST HOME
I purchased this above item from Mr. Ray Ellis which was from Elvis Presley’s former home that he owned at 1174 Hillcrest home located in Trousdale Estates in Beverly Hills.
The home was recently sold to Mr. Peter Morton owner of Hard Rock Cafe & Hotels. Mr. Ellis paid a demo contractor for selected items that were removed from the home.
This item is the original removed from the Elvis’ Hillcrest home.
Joseph Kereta, EP Memorabilia”
Door handle? I would call that a large knob.

"1964 TOPPS ORIGINAL BEATLES PLAKS PACK GUM WAX PACK RAREST OF ALL BEATLES PACKS! The quality is terrific. Super clean, originally sealed, unopened, no soiling or fading. The most asked for Beatles unopened bubblegum wax pack of them all. Few exist anywhere and this is graded and authenticated."

I am scratching my head as to what the silver thing is at the side.

2PAC TUPAC AMARU SHAKUR LIFE SIZE BRONZE BUST - US $6,000.00 (Approximately £4,661.46); BUY NOW US $12,000.00 (Approximately £9,322.92)

"A One-of-kind bronze life size bust of Tupac Amaru Shakur, made in 2004 by Artist, Joan Banks. This piece was kept in excellent condition. I have purchased this directly from the artist back in 2013 when it was first available for purchase. Dimensions: 19” L, 11” W, 24” Mounted on Granite. Artist Proof - 1 of 12 (Note: I believe this is the only piece ever produced and released by the artist). Due to the size (~40kg) and to avoid damage during shipping this bust will need to be mounted in a crate by a courier shipping company. The item comes with a replica custom Death Row Pendant which was purchased separately.

SHAMELESS SELF PROMOTION TIME

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

Check it out now...
Looks to be a pretty good likeness to me. I am in awe of people who can make this kind of thing.

Elvis Presley signed thank you note to fan with photo & envelope dated Oct 1976 - US $5,000.00 (Approximately £3,884.55)


Aww this is actually rather sweet. Someone must have really treasured it once upon a time. And no - for once here I am not been sarcastic.

Elvis Presley Original Nasal Inhaler from Tesh Henley Dr. Nick 1976 - US $4,999.95 (Approximately £3,884.51)


Good grief. Some people with an eye on future investment do keep the strangest of things.

ELVIS PRESLEY-WOW UBBER RARE EMENEE FIFTIES GUITAR-WONDERFUL CONDITION - £1,950.00

“VERY VERY TOUGH TO FIND EMENEE GUITAR FROM THE FIFTIES-DESIRABLE ITEM AND GREAT INVESTMENT POTENTIAL- WONDERFUL CONDITION-TUNING PEGS AND STRINGS ALL INTACT-BO HAS NO RIPS OR TEARS-CARRY HANDLE IS NICE AND TIGHT IN TO THE CASE-CONTENTS COMPLETE WITH THE INTERNAL CARD PROTECTOR ETC ETC-TRULY A PIECE OF ELVIS HISTORY.”

Okay so my eyes totally misread this sale. “PRESLEY-WOW UMBER RARE” to me at first read, PRESLEY-RUBBER WARE. Yeah, I know … but, eyes can play the weirdest tricks sometimes.

Michael Jackson Tribute Art Painting Lithograph Produced for Family Members only - US $2,500.00 (Approximately £1,942.28)

“Up for auction is a Michael Jackson Tribute Art Painting Lithograph Produced for Family Members only - US $2,500.00 (Approximately £1,942.28)”
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.
Painting Lithograph custom framed (Produced for Family Members). Comes with Certificate of Authenticity from Michael Jackson’s nephew. There is a glare on some of the pictures. NOTE: picture and frame are in new like condition. Frame measures 34" x 29".

Another one of those MJ portraits I’m afraid. I am sure one’s family would treasure such a painting with not a single, not a pair, but a multitude of one’s relative featured in every corner.

Knucklebonz Lemmy Kilmister figure.
Motörhead - US $195.00
No description/details on offer I am afraid, but I did find out on the Knucklebonz site that: “The figure stands 9-inches tall on a wooden display base. Only 1000 of these statues were sold.”

See you next week, my lovelies.
“Ev’rywhere I hear the sound of marching charging feet, boy”

http://www.zazzle.co.uk/streetfightingshirts

Auld Man's Baccie

Resonating with the Blues
RICK WAKEMAN

COUNTRY AIRS

“Music from both the mind and heart...”

The original version – Now expanded with bonus material

www.rwcc.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. 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 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.

"Can you pipe down I’m trying to watch the TV"

modada@ninehenrys.com
This book 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.

Edward S. Dumit: Say it Right
(Grayhill, 1959)

What? A litany of classical legends, performed with perfect diction.

Self-help seldom sounded so perfect. Over 15 tracks of highly varying length (five seconds to 12 minutes and 54 seconds), Dumit pronounces the names of classical composers, titles of famous works, the names of musicians and musical terms (the latter with a few illustrations on piano). Dumit’s diction is perfect, the intention is to acquaint an American audience with the correct pronunciation of “Bach” and many lesser known names. The results can be akin to listening to a litany from some barely comprehensible creed.

Bear in mind, the “Harpists” (track eight), or “Operatic and Orchestral Groups” (track 14), were known to a select few in the late fifties USA, many of them are now lost to most popular memory.

History’s loss is the sound hound’s gain if only because the conceit of this piece now betrays a lot about the time and culture into which the album was launched. Shamelessly high-brow, Dumit’s diction dictates no prisoners will be taken and the results make for a very singular listen. Say it Right may instruct less as time, and the internet, take their toll on the need for this information presented in this way. But, as mix tape material of a truly unique shade, Say it Right is virtually peerless.
Gregg Kofi Brown has transcended many genres of music...

Rock ‘n’ Roll and UFOs is an anthology of music from Gregg Kofi Brown’s career and contains previous unreleased songs, remixes and demos, with many guest musicians and artists such as Sting guitarist Dominic Miller, Bomb da Bass, Osibisa, the cast of the Who’s Tommy, The Chimes’ Pauline Henry, the Who’s former keyboard guru John Rabbit Bundrick and Seal guitarist Gus Isidore.

The CD is a companion to Gregg Kofi Brown’s autobiography of the same name which covers his early career in Los Angeles and London. From his first pro tour with Joe Cocker and Eric Burdon to close encounters of a third kind in a California desert and his adventures touring the world with African rock pioneers Osibisa. His journey includes starring in hit west end productions in London, recording and touring with infamous rock bands like Hanoi Rocks and the Members.

His first tour in Gambia and Senegal, West Africa supporting African superstar Youssou N’Dour is well documented, as is his work in the African and West Indian music scene in the UK.

The last few years has seen Kofi perform with Damon Albarn’s African Express and collaborate live with Amadou & Mariam featuring Beth Orton.

CD and book available soon from Gonzo Multimedia
DISABILITY BENEFIT

I don't care

GOVERNMENT

CUTS

$ IS NEEDED

WHY P$CK ON US

Mark Raines
THE BEST LAID PLANS

And so, dear fellows, another week has come and gone. On a personal level the big news is the release of episode one of our rebooted monthly webTV series after a break of nearly four years.

http://gonzo-multimedia.blogspot.co.uk/…/and-in-my-day-job…

It is actually Episode 76, and I haven’t decided yet whether to start numbering it from the start of the new run or not. But it sounds a bit Pol Pot-ish Year Zero doesn’t it.

Thank you, not only to everyone involved, but to those of you who were kind to watch it with us as soon as it came out. It was a very special experience. Please, people, do me a favour and share the link far and wide. We want this new series to have as big an impact as possible.

I actually hadn’t realised it had been so long, but - then again - my concepts of time and space are fairly abstract at the best of times.

The worst news of the week is - of course - the terrorist atrocities in Spain yesterday. My thoughts and prayers are with the victims.

And finally, thank you to Corinna for sending me this news item: A childhood friend of Pink Floyd legend Syd Barrett is developing a hospital garden in his honour. Syd’s Garden will be "laced with little clues" about the singer, according to Stephen Pyle who was a schoolfriend of his, and played alongside him in a band called Those Without, which toured Cambridge youth clubs and pubs between 1963 and 1965. Designed as a restful area for patients and staff, it will open in the grounds of Addenbrooke’s Hospital in Cambridge in 2018.

That’s about it for this week so dear old David Herbert:

Don’t do it for the money, do it and be damned to the money.

See you next week,

Hare bol

j
GET NAKED!

...with the
Pink Fairies

Andy Colquhoun, Duncan Sanderson, Jaki Windmill, Russell Hunter and George Butler

THEIR FIRST NEW ALBUM IN THREE DECADES!

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THE DEVIANTS
Dr Crow

THE DEVIANTS
The Deviants Have Left the Planet

THE DEVIANTS
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