

**NEW
SMASH HITS
No 2**

SMASH HITS

MONTHLY

DECEMBER 1978 25p



The words to
21 TOP SINGLES
including
Instant Replay,
Darlin, Hurry Up Harry,
Radio Radio, Why,
Hanging On The
Telephone, Brandy,
Thank You For
Being A Friend

**10
JAM**

albums
TO BE WON

**Down In The Tube
Station At Midnight**

By The Jam on Polydor Records

The distant echo of faraway voices,
boarding faraway trains,
To take them home to the ones that they
love, and who love them forever,
The glazed, dirty steps repeat my own and
reflect my thoughts.

(All the words inside)

☆☆ **PLUS** ☆☆
Blondie in colour



Radio, Radio

By Elvis Costello & The Attractions on Radar Records

I was tuning in the ships on the night night dial
Doing anything my radio advised
With everyone of these late night stations
Playing songs bringing tears to my eyes
I was seriously thinking about hiding the receiver
When the switch broke, 'cos it's old
They're saying things that I can hardly believe
They really think we're getting out of control

Radio is the sound salvation
Radio is cleaning up the nation
They say you better listen to the voice of reason
But they don't give you any choice, 'cos they think that it's
treason
So you had better do as you are told
You better listen to the radio

I want to bite the hand that feeds me
I want to bite that hand so badly
I want to smash their teeth into it
Some of my friends sit around home awaiting
And they worry about the latest arrival
But everybody else is worried about by indifference
And the promise of my skill has

You either shut up or get out
They don't wanna hear about it
It's only music on the radio now
And the radio is in the hands of such a lot of fools
Trying to smash bottles the way you feel

Radio is the sound salvation
Radio is cleaning up the nation
They say you better listen to the voice of reason
But they don't give you any choice, 'cos they think that it's
treason
So you had better do as you are told
You better listen to the radio

Radio was written by Elvis Costello. It was produced by him and
attractions manager Vince DiStasio.

The hits just keep on coming!

Here it is at last... issue No. 2 of Britain's biggest, brightest, best-informed and most-informative songwords magazine. We know there are thousands of you out there who've been itching to get your paws on the new *Smash Hits Monthly* because of the sackloads of letters which have poured into our offices, and because of the fantastic demand for issue No. 1 at newsagents up and down the country.

Incidentally, if some of you found it hard to get hold of issue No. 1 it's not just because we sold out so fast. It may have been because as a brand new magazine, we weren't able to get *Smash Hits Monthly* into every newsagent in the U.K. But we're working on that, and this issue will be much more widely available.

On the other hand, if you want to be *absolutely certain* of your copy every month from now on, there's a cut-out form on page 29 which you can take along to your local newsagent. There's only one way that *Smash Hits Monthly* is going — that's up and up, and better and better — and you really can't afford to miss out on Britain's hottest new magazine.

For new readers, here's a quick run-down on what *Smash Hits Monthly* is all about. It's simple: every month we print the lyrics to a delectable selection of hit singles. There are 22 of them in this month's bumper, 32-page issue, including the current hits of The Jam, John Travolta, Dan Hartman, Public Image, Three Degrees, Frankie Miller, Donna Summer, The O'Jays and Elvis Costello.

We've taken a lot of trouble to get a selection to satisfy every taste, but we must admit that it wasn't really too difficult since there are some great singles around just now.

So that's the nuts and bolts of it, though *Smash Hits Monthly* does go further than just songwords. We also have fact-packed features (this month on The Jam and Blondie), gossip and reviews pages, a quiz, colour pin-ups, and a crossword competition with top albums as prizes.

Those who've written in saying how much they liked last month's word-search puzzle will be nibbling their biros in delight to know that we've put two of them into issue No. 2 to meet popular demand. You see we do take notice of what you say in your letters.

Just before we let you get on with it, a quick word of thanks to all those letter writers. There've been so many that it'll take us time to answer them all, so please be patient.

And finally, don't forget that issue No. 3 of *Smash Hits Monthly* will hit the bookstalls this same time next month.

See you then.

Chris Hall



Contents

December 1978 Vol. 1 No. 2

2 Radio Radio *Elvis Costello* ★

4 Hopelessly Devoted To You

Olivia Newton-John

5 Instant Replay *Dan Hartman*
War/No More Trouble *Bob Marley*

6 Hurry Up Herry *Sham 69*

Darlin' *Frankie Miller*

7 MacArthur Park *Donna Summer*

8/9 Record Reviews

10 Sandy, Gressed Lightning

John Travolta

11 Crossword Competition

12 Giving Up, Giving In *Three Degrees*

Brandy O'lays

13 Public Image *Public Image Ltd.*

14 Hanging On The Telephone *Blondie*

15 Parallel Lines on *Blondie* *Feature*

16/17 *Blondie* *Full-colour poster*

18 Don't Let It Fade Away *Darts 4*

Teenage Kicks *Undertones*

19 Why *Andy Gibb*

Pert Time Love *Elton John*

20 Thank You For Being A Friend

Andrew Gold

21 Down In The Tube Station At

Midnight

The Jam, plus Jam feature

23-25 Three-page *Gossip and News*
Special

26 *Smash Hits Quiz*

28 Bright Lights *Julie Covington*

(You Gotta Walk) Don't Look Back

Peter Tosh

29 Star Teaser Puzzles

30 *Smash Hits Stars*

31 Germ Free Adolescence *X-Ray Spex*

32 *Andy Gibb* *Full-colour poster*

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Hopelessly Devoted To You

By Olivia Newton-John on RSO Records

Guess mine is not the first heart broken
My eyes are not the first to cry
I'm not the first to know there's just no gettin' over you
I know I'm just a fool who's willing
To sit around and wait for you
But baby can't you see there's nothing else for me to do
I'm hopelessly devoted to you

(Chorus:)

But now there's nowhere to hide
Since you pushed my love aside
I'm out of my head hopelessly devoted to you
Hopelessly devoted to you
Hopelessly devoted to you

My head is sayin' fool forget him
My heart is sayin' don't let go
Hold on to the end, that's what I intend to do
I'm hopelessly devoted to you

(Repeat Chorus)

Words and Music by John Farrar. Reproduced by kind permission Famous Chappell Limited.

Instant Replay

By Dan Hartman on Blue Sky Records

10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1
You set my lips on fire
You got the key to my heart
You got a special way that moves me
You've got a special way that moves me
Can't stop now. Let's do it again.
You keep me dancing through the moonlight
I feel the pleasure in your touch
And everything you are is heaven
Oh no I can't get enough, no I can't get enough
Instant Replay — got to have it
Instant Replay — oh, oh, oh
Instant Replay — got to have my love again
Instant Replay — got to have my love again

I feel so good about us
I've found a shining star
And when I look into your eyes it's magic
I just know this can't be a dream
I'm so happy it must be real
In every way it's getting stronger
Now you know it, let me show it
Instant Replay — oh, got to have it now
Instant Replay — oh, oh, oh
Instant Replay — got me floating on a cloud
Instant Replay — got me floating on a cloud.
Got me dancing all round, all around, all around.

Instant Replay — Instant Replay
Instant Replay — Instant Replay
Instant Replay — ooh, ooh, I can't stand it.
I can't stand it, got to have it, 'cos I need it.
Don'tcha know, don'tcha know, don'tcha know,
I need your love.
Ooh ooh baby, ooh ooh baby,
I'm gonna say it one more time . . .

You know I need love, I need love — Instant Replay
(Fade)

Words and music by Dan Hartman. Reproduced by kind permission April Music.



Dan Hartman



War/No More Trouble

By Bob Marley & The Wailers on Island Records (12" version)

Until the philosophy which holds one race superior and another inferior is finally, and permanently discredited, and abandoned
And until there's no longer first class or second class citizens
Until the colour of a man's skin is of no more significance than the colour of his eyes
I've got to say war
And until the basic human rights are equally guaranteed to all without regard to race
There's a war
But until that day the dream of lasting peace, world citizenship and the rule of international morality will remain in but a fleeting illusion to be pursued but never attained

Well everywhere there's war, is a war
War in the east, war in the west
War up north, war down south
There's a war, a war, and the rumours of war
And until the ignoble and unhappy regime that hold our brothers in South Africa yeaah, South Africa yeaah, sub-human bondage
Well everywhere, utterly downstroyed everywhere, everywhere, everywhere, everywhere

Words and music by Alton Cole, Carlton Barrett and Bob Marley. Reproduced by kind permission of Rondor Music ("War") and Lesongsy Copyright Bureau ("No More Trouble").

War in the east War in the west
War up north, war down south
There's a war, a war, and the rumours of war
And until, and until, until all these things have a meaning to man on earth
There'll be always war now, there'll be always war
There'll be war in the east, war in the west
War up north, war down south
Some winning, some losing, some crying, some slaying

We don't need no more troubles
No more troubles, no more troubles
No more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles
What we need is love, what we need is love, sweet love, love

We don't need no more troubles
No more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles
What we need is love, what we need is love, sweet love, love

We don't need no more troubles
No more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles
What we need is love, what we need is love, sweet love, love

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No more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles
What we need is love, what we need is love, sweet love, love

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No more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles
What we need is love, what we need is love, sweet love, love

We don't need no more troubles
No more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles, no more troubles
What we need is love, what we need is love, sweet love, love

Bob Marley pic by Jill Furmanovsky/LA



Hurry Up Harry

By Sham 69 on Polydor Records

(Chorus)
Come on come on
Hurry up Harry come on
Come on come on
Hurry up Harry come on
We're going down the pub
We're going down the pub

Now listen here Harry
If we're going down the pub
You better tell your mum and dad
And finish up your grub
I wish you'd listen to me
No I don't want a cup of tea

(Repeat chorus)

You keep telling me to grow up
But Harry don't you see
If I tried to act my age
I wouldn't be me
We never do anything
So now's the time to begin

(Repeat chorus)

You don't have to tell me
That the things I do are wrong
Everything I do in life
Is win lose right and wrong
But I think I understand
How to have some fun

(Chorus three times)

Words and music by Jimmy Pursey and Dave Parsons. Reproduced by kind permission Signature Publishing

SHAM 69

Darlin'

By Frankie Miller on Chrysalis Records

Darlin', I'm feeling pretty lonesome
I'd call you on the phone some
But I don't have a dime.
Darlin', you're so far behind me
Tomorrow's gonna find me
Further down the line.
Takin' me some paper
Pencil in my hand
I'm gonna write:

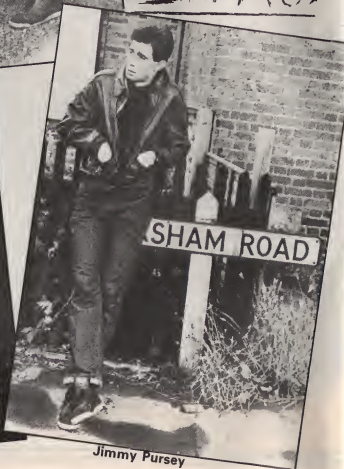
Darlin', you know I feel the cold nights
Thinking of the old nights
Spent along with you
Darlin', the tear is in my eye now
Knowing I can try now
To make it back to you
Darlin', love you more than ever
Wish we were together
Darlin' of mine.

(Repeat first six lines, then repeat first three lines three times to fade)

Words and music by Oscar Blandamer. Reproduced by kind permission Logo Songs Ltd.



Frankie Miller



Jimmy Pursey



MacArthur Park

By Donna Summer on Casablanca Records

Spring was never waiting for us dear
It ran one step ahead
As we followed in the dance . . .

(Chorus)

MacArthur's Park is melting in the dark
All the sweet green icing flowing down
Someone left the cake out in the rain
I don't think that I can take it
Cause it took so long to bake it
And I'll never have that recipe again
Oh no

I recall the yellow cotton dress
Foaming like a wave
On the ground beneath your knees
The birds like tender babies in your hands

And the old men playing Chinese
chequers by the trees
(Repeat Chorus twice)

Words and music by Jimmy Webb. Reproduced by kind permission of Eaton Music Limited.

DISCO/SOUL

IT MUST BE getting near Christmas. Suddenly the land is covered ankle-deep in a magic carpet of... yes, you guessed it, great wads of exciting new records. Most record companies are offering at least one great dance item for your party-season pleasure, several are a whole package of goodies, and there are even—here's the bad news—a few Christmas disco toons about. Still, I don't want to spoil your fun before we've even begun. First, the good news:

Capitol/Tower Records are leaping into the spirit of the times with a series of double A-side winners which like most of the records featured on this page, are available as limited edition 12-inches and regular 7-inch singles.

Already trumpeter Eddie Henderson's "France On" has been stirring the nation this last month, getting everyone hot 'n' ready for trombonist Raul De Souza's "Daisy Mae" (written and produced by George Duke), the amazing Mazza's "Travellin' Man" (a great groove), this

featuring one of nature's better singers, Frankie Beverly, and Sun's "Wanna Make Love" (Commodore quality).

Best of the bunch though is Charles Jackson's outstanding version of Rod Stewart's "Tonight's The Night." This male's a stone soul singer of the first order; he's sort to make Mr. Stewart puce with envy every time he opens his mouth. Lightning will strike twice; this record must be a smash.

Also from Capitol comes a re-issue of Gloria Jones' "Bring On The Love (Why Can't We Be Friends)," which was an underground hit last year.

In a similar sort of purposeful selection from strong albums the A&M label continues its Funk & Soul series with Brothers Johnson's "Ride-O-Rocket" and Atlantic Star's "Stand Up," both excellent.

Motown split their options between the untitled disc of the trusted. They get the prize for the craziest—and possibly longest—title of the year with

**Right:
Bonnie
Pointer
Below: The
Emotions**



Bonnie Pointer's debut single, "Free Me From My Freedom, Tie Me To A Tree (Handcuff Me)," which isn't quite as arresting as it sounds.

Better is the first single from Finished Touch (a conglomerate of Motown writers) called "I Love To See Stewart puce with envy every time he opens his mouth."

With even greater appeal they have also released The Emotions' "Whole Lotta Shakin'" (CBS).

If you're still not tired after that let you can party on with Blue, "In Frack" (Atlantic); Patrick Juvet, "Love America" (Casablanca); Clasy Houston, "Think It Over" (Private Stock); Quazar, "Funk 'n' Roll (Dancing In The Funksline)" (Arista); Shalamar, "Take That To The Bank" (RCA); or Fatback, "I'm Fired," and James Brown, "Nature" (both on Polydor).

Polydor also have two fine ladies struttin' their stuff: Alicia Bridges, "I Love The Nightlife



The Commodores

(Disco "Round"), and Millie Jackson, "Go On And Get Some (Get It Out'Cha System)."

Further female competition comes from Bubbling Brown Sugar's Ami Stewart, "Knock On Wood" (Atlantic), and the Bonnie-less Pointer Sisters, "Everybody Is A Star" (Elektra/Asylum), while the very wonderful Chaka Khan quits Rufus to proclaim "I'm Every Woman" (Warner Brothers). Talking of Warner Brothers, as revealed in last month's *Smash Hits Monthly*, they have now released Funkadelic's irresistible monstrosity, "One Nation Under A Groove." Try it.

BARRING A necessary mention of Crown Heights Affair's "I'm Gonna Love You Forever" (Mercury), Johnny Watson's "Miss Frisco (Queen Of The Disco)" (DJM) and two sadly-neglected goodies—Gil Scott-Heron's thought-provoking "Show Business" (Arista) and Allen Toussaint's compulsive "Night People" (Island)—that just leaves us with a couple of gup, Christmas specials.

If you can bear it, Bonay M get their festive tonette around "Mary's Boy Child" (Atlantic) and The Salsou Orchestra whack "The Little Drummer Boy" onto the disco floor (Salsoul). I don't think he wanted to go but then you are, it's done now. Happy Christmas. **CHH White.**

DISCO/SOUL HIT PICKS

1. Commodores: "Just To Be Close To You" (Motown)
2. Charles Jackson: "Tonight's The Night" (Capitol/Tower)
3. Sylvester: "Dance (Disco Heat)" (Fantasy)
4. The Emotions: "Whole Lotta Shakin'" (CBS)
5. Funkadelic: "One Nation Under A Groove" (Warner Bros)
6. Alicia Bridges: "I Love The Nightlife" (Polydor)

ROCK/POP

TOO MANY new records around to squander space on waffle this month, so let's kick off straight away with *Smash Hits*' album of the month—"All Mod Cons" by The Jam.

To be honest, we picked The Jam's LP to give us crowd competition prizes long before we'd heard it, but the Gods must have intervened to guide our choice because "All Mod Cons" is a superb work from a group bang in form.

We won't say much about it—except to remind you that it's on Polydor and tracks include "David Watts," "A Bomb In Wardour Street" and their current single—since there are plenty of words on The Jam already in this issue.

If you don't win one in the crossword comb, make sure that "All Mod Cons" gets No. 1 priority on your shopping list.

The Jam also figure twice on a Polydor new wave compilation album, "Twenty Of Another Kind," along with 15 other new bands. There are one or two fillers among the 20 tracks, but mostly it's a strong collection—and a good way to catch up on some fine tunes you might have neglected to add to your collection in their 7-inch forms.

Best tracks are Siouxsie's "Hong Kong Garden," The Jam's "In The City" (re-issues) and "No More Heroes," Sham's "If The Kids Are United," and The Adverts' "Gary Gilmore's Eyes" (Also represented are Orway & Barrett, Gen X, The Boys and 999).

Smash Hits' choice for single of the month is a tie between "Down In The Tube Station At Midnight" and Elvis Costello's "Radio Radio." Make sure you hear both, and also take a listen to Peter Toth's "You Gotta Walk" (Don't Look Back). This one doesn't sound too strong on first hearing, but it's a grower—and is hovering on the fringes of the charts.

Blonde's new 45, "Hanging On The Telephone," may not be their strongest of singles but should follow the others into the charts; and Andy Gibb should be there too with



Jonathan Richman



Rod Stewart

"Why," a song which he co-wrote with his brother Barry and which is taken from his "Shadow Dancing" LP on IRS.

Other new singles of interest

XTC



include "Buzz Buzz" by Jonathan Richman and "Germ Free Adolescence" by X-Ray Spax, which is quite a departure from the group's previous 45s. This one may not get too much Radio 1 airplay since it mentions products by name, so you may need to go out of your way to check this out.

THERE'S A new Bob Marley out in a live single called "War/No More Trouble" which pairs two of Marley's old songs. If you figure that the lyrics of "War" sound like a speech you'd be right; they come from an address given by Emperor Haile Selassie who—as reggae fans will know—is regarded as a God-figure by followers of the Rastafarian faith. Marley's new live album follows release of the single later this month.

Rod Stewart also has a new single and album out in time for Christmas. The single's called "Do Ya Think I'm Sexy?" and seems to have been made with one eye on the disco market—pretty good it is, too, much

better than some of his recent efforts. We haven't heard his album, but the title's "Blondes Have More Fun."

Another album we haven't heard yet but which will be in the shops shortly is the John Travolta LP on Polydor.

Apparently Travolta made an album for that label some time ago, long before "Saturday Night Fever" and "Grease." Polydor have now decided to pull it out of the vaults and put it out, probably with an eye on the Christmas market. Added to the original tracks are "Sandy" and "Grease Lightning" from "Grease."

It'll probably be a monster seller, but remembering that the original album raised no ripples at all the first time round, it might be a good idea to check it out before buying.

OKAY THEN, a quick rundown of other new albums vying for your attention (and your money): new rock releases include "Tracks On Wax" by The Status Quo (and which contains Dave's recent "Deborah" single); Elton John's "A Single Man"; Status Quo's "If You Can't Stand The Heat..."; and Eric Clapton's "Backless."

By way of contrast there's also Sham's "That's The Life" which includes "Hurry Up Harry" and "Angels With Dirty Faces"; Pantertron's "Moving Targets" and XTC's critically-praised second album "Go 2". Both these last mentioned are already selling well.

Go to it, and see you next month. **Chris Hill.**

RECORD REVIEW...RECORD REVIEW...RECORD



Sandy

By John Travolta on
Polydor Records

Stranded at the drive-in
Branded a fool
What will they say Monday at
school?

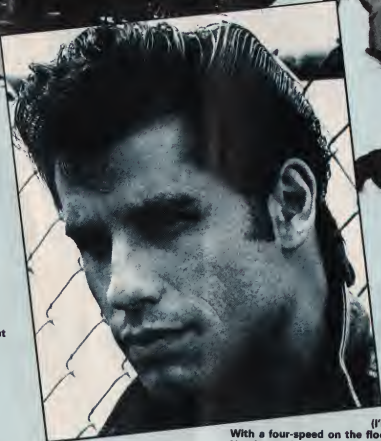
Sandy, can't you see, I'm in
misery
We made a start, now we're
apart

There's nothing left for me.
Love has flown, all alone
I sit and wonder why-y-y-y
Oh why you left me, oh Sandy

Oh Sandy baby someday, when high school is done
Somehow, someday, our two worlds will be one
In heaven forever and ever we will be
Oh please say you'll stay, oh Sandy

Sandy my derlin', you hurt me real bad.
You know it's true,
But baby you gotta believe me when I say
I'm helpless without you
Love has flown all alone
I sit, I wonder why-y-y-y
Oh why you left me, oh Sandy.
Sandy, Sandy
Why-y-y, oh Sandy

Words and music by Scott Simon and Louis St Louis.
Reproduced by kind permission of Famous Chappell Limited.



Greased Lightning

By John Travolta from the
RSO Records LP, "Grease"

Why this car is automatic!
It's systematic!
It's hydromatic!
Why it's Greased Lightning!

We'll get some overhead lifters
and four-barrel quads, oh yeah
(Keep talkin', woooh keep talkin')
A fuel injection cut-off and
chrome-plated rods, oh yeah

(I'll get the money, I'll get the money)

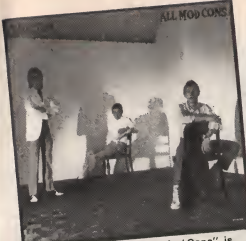
With a four-speed on the floor, they'll be waitin' at the door.
You know that ain't no shit. We'll be getting' lots of tit in Greased
Lightnin'.

(Chorus:)
Go Greased Lightnin'. You're burnin' up the quarter mile
(Greased Lightnin', go Greased Lightnin')
Go Greased Lightnin'. You're coasting through the heat lap trial.
(Greased Lightnin', go Greased Lightnin')
You are supreme. The chicks'll scream for Greased Lightnin'.

We'll get some purple French tail-lights and thirty inch fins, oh
yeah.
A Palomino dashboard and dual muffler twins, oh yeah.
With new pistons, plugs and shocks, I can get off my rocks.
You know that I ain't breggin'. She's a real pussy-wagon, Greased
Lightnin'.

(Chorus twice)

Words and music by Warren Casey and Jim Jacobs. Reproduced by
kind permission Chappell-Morris Ltd.



The Jam's new album, "All Mod Cons", is released on Polydor Records.

Furnish your home with ALL MOD CON

Every month in *Smash Hits Monthly* we'll be offering all-star prizes to those who get lucky in our crossword competition. This month we've lined up 10 copies of the amazing new Jam album — a must for every fashionable home! So get a ballpoint and get lucky.

ACROSS

- 1 American group named after dominant feature of their attractive singer.
- 4 Instruction to Harry! (5, 2).
- 7 Current hit album for 12 across.
- 8 American singer ----- Simon, who hit with "You're So Vain" and is married to James Taylor.
- 10 "Wuthering Heights" singer.
- 22 Poll-winning rock group hard to refuse!
- 13 Part of a famous pop family, he had a hit with "Everlasting Love" (4, 4).
- 15 Describes records which make the charts.
- 16 Purple shade.
- 18 Bee Gees hit from a John Travolta movie (5, 5).
- 20 This classic by Eric Clapton has been called one of the best records of all time.
- 23 He gets as much publicity for his hair transplants and football connections as he does for his music (5, 4).
- 24 Soulful brothers.
- 27 Outrageous American rock group — or something you suck to make you breathe more easily! (3, 5).
- 30 Drippy Charles Aznavour ballad used as theme of TV love series.
- 32 Major record label.
- 33 What The Fontel is!
- 35 Reggae singer of "You Gotta Walk Don't Look Back"
- 37 David Bowie's label.
- 38 "My ----- Amour" was a big Stevie Wonder hit.
- 39 Does it describe Francis Rossi's standing on the rock scene?
- 40 Peter Frampton had a hit with "----- Me The Way"

DOWN

- 1 Blond bombshell of Generation X (5, 4).
- 2 Hall & ----- are a U.S. singing duo.
- 3 Frankie Miller gets romantic!
- 4 Not Dr Feelgood but the other pop medic!
- 5 See 8 down.
- 6 She sang about "Identity" on her group's last punky hit (4, 7).
- 8 & 21 & 5 Big-selling Queen album which shares title with famous Marx Brothers film (1, 3, 2, 3, 5).
- 11 Instrumental which has fleetwood Mac — or a bird which is bad luck at sea!
- 13 This was Beatles' own label.
- 14 --- Hegarty sang with Darts.
- 17 Mr Taupin, who used to write the words for 23 across.
- 19 Another poll-winning top rock group — this lot have biblical connections!
- 21 See 8 down.
- 22 A long player.
- 25 Recently hit charts with "I Can't Stop Loving You"
- 26 Colour of a Dog — or Beatles' submarine.
- 28 "Tracks Of My -----" is a Miracles classic oldie.
- 29 "Love -----" is Buzzcocks' LP.
- 31 Instruments popular in heaven!
- 33 The Racing kid had a hit with "They Shoot Horses Don't They?"
- 34 One of four in a pack — they had a hit with "How Long?"
- 36 Like Chocolate?

1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36
37	38	39	40	41	42

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____
(BLOCK CAPITALS)

How to enter

Simply solve our crossword puzzle, writing the answers in ink, pen or ballpoint. Complete the coupon with your own full name and address, then cut it out and post it in a sealed envelope addressed to: SMASH HITS MONTHLY (Crossword No. 2), 41 Broadway, Peterborough PE1 1RY. Make sure it arrives not later than Dec. 5th, 1978, the closing date. The senders of the first 10 correct entries checked after the closing date will each receive a copy of The Jam's new album.

The Editor's decision on all matters relating to the competition will be final and legally binding. No correspondence can be entered into. The competition is open to all readers in Great Britain, Northern Ireland, Eire, Channel Isles and the Isle of Man, excluding employees (and their families) of *Smash Hits* and East Midland Allied Press.

Answers to last month's crossword

- ACROSS: 1 (Elvis) Costello; 6 Robin (Gibb); 7 Moody Blues; 9 (Chuck) Berry; 11 OJays; 13 Thin Lizzy; 15 Roy Orbison; 17 (Muhammad) Ali; 18 Sha Na Na; 20 (Elkide) Brooks; 22 (Rose) Royce; 23 "Aladdin (Same)".
- DOWN: 1 Commodores; 2 Showaddywaddy; 3 Lol (Cremer); 4 Rose (Royce); 5 Andy (Gibb); 6 "Rebel (Rebel)"; 8 "Yesterday"; 10 Rezillos; 12 Kiki (Dae); 14 Ian (Dury); 16 "Ole Ola"; 19 Abba; 21 Kid (Jensen).

... and the November winners

David Siddell, Huxton, Merseyside. Diane Pring, Pontyclun, Wales. Dermott Fuller, Swindon. Andrew Rhodes, Bingley, Yorks. Karen Beck, Leighton-on-Sea, Essex. Stan Davies, Portsmouth. Louise Leighton, Walthamstow, London. Kevin Priest, Brierley Hill. Terry Cullum, Woodbridge, Suffolk. Alistair Bell, Hargate, Clydebank.

Giving Up, Giving In

By The Three Degrees on Ariole Records

Giving up, giving in, I won't feel no fool again
I'm giving up — I'm giving up now,
Giving up — I'm giving up now,
I'm giving up — I'm giving up now, I'm giving up now.

I'm giving up, giving in, you can sweet talk to the wind,
'Cos I'm giving up — (etc — as first verse)

Too much give me, just no take, guess I saw it all too late,
I'm giving up — (etc)

All those lies and alibis that you smoothed out every time,
Now I'm giving up — (etc)



(Chorus)

Giving up, always believing,
Giving up, all your deceiving,
Giving up, always excuses,
Giving up, there's no more delusion,
Giving up, always regretting,
Giving up, no more forgiving,
Giving up, too many alibis,
Giving up, all of your stupid lies . . .

I'm giving up, I'm giving in, 'cos this old heart ain't gonna rule my head,
Now I'm giving up — (etc)

I'm giving up, giving in, you can sweet talk to the wind,
'Cos I'm giving up — (etc)

Giving up, always believing,
Giving up, all your deceiving,
Giving up, always excuses,
Giving up, there's no more delusion,
Giving up, too many alibis,
Giving up, all of your stupid lies . . .
Giving up, giving up . . .

Words and music by Giorgio Moroder and Pete Bellotte. Reproduced by kind permission of Heath Levy Music.

Three Degrees

Brandy

By The O'Jays on Philadelphia Int. Records

Sittin' by the open fireplace
In my favourite dungarees
I played a few bars of a melody
And it sounded sweet to me
I thought I'd get up and take a look around
But my feet got in the way
Stumbled to the floor she was right in the door
I could see her face
But how could it be?
She ran away from me
My best friend's gone
I'm so all alone

(Chorus:)

I kinda miss you, Brandy
I'm so all alone
When are you comin' back home
I really miss you, Brandy
Missin' you every day
Are you comin' home to stay?
'Cause I love you, Brandy, oh yeah

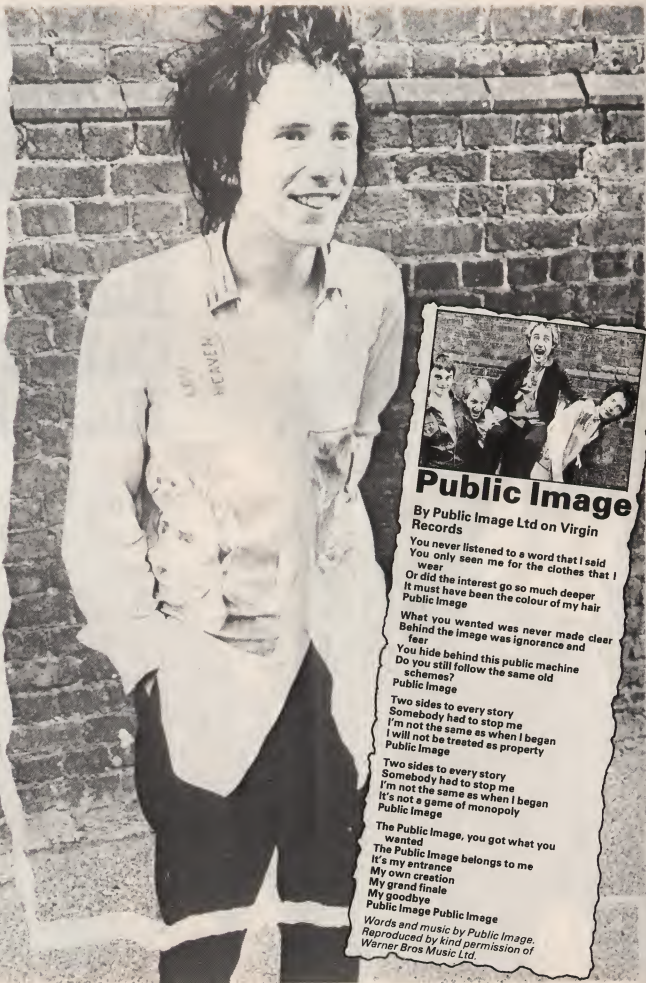
Sippin' on a cherry soda pop
Buildin' houses made of sand
Like a little child with a fantasy
Just a fraction of a man
I was in luck when they put her down
On my doorstep in the rain
I could feel the love comin' to my heart
Through my window pane
But how could I know — she would just up and go
My best friend's gone
I'm so all alone

(Repeat chorus three times to fade)

Words and music by J. B. Jefferson and C. B. Simmons. Reproduced by kind permission Carlin Music.



O'Jays



Public Image

By Public Image Ltd on Virgin Records

You never listened to a word that I said
You only seen me for the clothes that I wear
Or did the interest go so much deeper
It must have been the colour of my hair
Public Image

What you wanted was never made clear
Behind the image was ignorance and fear

You hide behind this public machine
Do you still follow the same old schemes?
Public Image

Two sides to every story
Somebody had to stop me
I'm not the same as when I began
I will not be treated as property
Public Image

Two sides to every story
Somebody had to stop me
I'm not the same as when I began
It's not a game of monopoly
Public Image

The Public Image, you got what you wanted
The Public Image belongs to me
It's my entrance
My own creation
My grand finale
My goodbye
Public Image Public Image

Words and music by Public Image.
Reproduced by kind permission of
Warner Bros Music Ltd.

A Line Or Two (parallel of course) On A Band Called Blondie...

Hanging On The Telephone

By Blondie on Chrysalis Records

I'm in the phone booth, it's the one across the hall
If you don't answer I'll just ring it off the wall
I know he's there but I just got to call
Don't leave me hanging on the telephone
(Repeat)

I heard your mother now she's going out the door
Did she go to work or just go to the store?
All those things she said, I told you to ignore
Oh why can't we talk again (Three times)
Don't leave me hanging on the telephone
(Repeat)

It's good to hear your voice, you know it's been
so long
If I don't get your calls then everything goes
wrong
I want to tell you something you've known all
along
Don't leave me hanging on the telephone

I had to interrupt and stop this conversation
Your voice across the line gives me a strange
sensation
I'd like to talk when I could show you my
affection
Oh I can't control myself (Three times)
Don't leave me hanging on the telephone
Hang up and run to me, oh... (Repeat to fade)

Words and music by Jack Lee. Reproduced by
kind permission Chrysalis Music Ltd.

IT'S FUNNY to remember now that this time last year, when Blondie came to Britain for a string of concerts, the group's publicity people were almost desperate in their efforts to drum up interest in the press to help slow-moving ticket sales.

Blondie came back again for a concert tour this summer, but this time public demand was so strong that they were forced to play extra shows.

Of course three big-selling hit singles happened in between these two visits, and the press discovered Blondie — or rather the stunning Debbie Harry — in no uncertain manner. The lady is now one of the most-photographed, most-interviewed pop stars of recent times and her group can't seem to put a foot wrong in the charts.

For Debbie, though, this public recognition has been a long time coming. She's certainly no bright-eyed young innocent — she doesn't talk about her age, but she definitely won't see 30 again.

Debbie was born in Florida, but left there as a child when her parents moved to Hawthorne, a

town in New Jersey State some 20 miles from New York. After high school, she was sent to a girls' finishing school where she spent two years thinking more about rock music than elocution.

Living then in New York she took a variety of jobs including secretary, beautician, barmaid and Playboy Bunny. She also worked at a health club helping overweight New York matrons fight the flab.

During this time her love of rock music took her into a folksy-type group called Wind In The Willows. Debbie was a brunette at that time. The group made one, obscure, album before splitting up in 1968.

Disillusioned, Debbie sank into a lengthy period of depression during which she got hooked on hard drugs. It was a horrific period for her. "I used to cry and cry. I wanted to blank out my mind, whole sections of my life."

For several months she kept the wolf from the door by working as a waitress at a famous New York rock club called Max's Kansas City.

EVENTUALLY, pulling herself out of her habit, she joined another

group. This one was a three girl outfit called The Stilettoes; they didn't do any good either, but in their final days they enlisted the help of a young guitarist called Chris Stein, who became (and remains) Debbie's boyfriend.

When The Stilettoes broke up, Chris and Debbie stayed together to form another band. They named it after the shouts "Hey, Blondie!" which appreciative truckdrivers used to call out at Debbie in the street.

This was a time when a lot of new, young bands were beginning to bring the New York rock scene alive again after a period in the doldrums.

Appearing in clubs around the same time as Blondie were acts like Patti Smith, The Ramones, Television, and Mink DeVille. The first Blondie line-up was Debbie, Chris Stein, Gary Valentine (bass), Jimmy Destri (keyboards) and Clem Burke (drums). They released their first album in autumn, 1976, although they'd been together for some three years before then.

They made an early British appearance supporting Television on tour, and changed labels from American Private

to British-based Chrysalis Records for a hefty sum. Before their second album, "Plastic Letters", Gary Valentine quit, leaving them as a four-piece. But shortly after release of the album the four were joined by Nigel Harrison (bass) and Frank Infanti (second guitar).

This was the line-up which played the British gigs mentioned at the start of this feature, when interest in the group was limited to a hard-core cult following.

Shortly after, though, came the release of "Denis" which took the band to No. 1 and deservedly expanded their following at a rapid pace. They've never looked back.

BLONDIE ARE now in an excellent position to consolidate their success. Thanks to Debbie's distinctive voice (not to mention her looks) and Jimmy Destri's instantly-recognisable keyboard work, they have a unique sound well matched to their ability to turn out instantly commercial singles.

Along with acts like Elvis Costello, The Jam and Buzzcocks, Blondie have put new life into pop singles.

Blondie (left to right): Nigel Harrison, Jimmy Destri, Debbie Harry, Chris Stein, Frank Infanti, Clem Burke. Pic: Chris Gabrin.





**SMASH
HITS**
MONTHLY

DEBBIE HARRY/BLONDIE



Darts

Don't Let It Fade Away

By The Darts on Magnet Records

I see your eyes shine
Each time I'm gonna say
Don't let it fade away
And it gets warmer, stronger
With each passing day
Don't let it fade away
And it seems I got good luck, a smile
All coming my way
Don't let it fade, don't let it fade away
Don't see no sorrows, feel no pain
Just wanna hear you say again
I see your eyes shine
Each time I'm gonna say
Don't let it fade away

Don't see no sorrows, feel no pain
Just wanna hear you say again
I wanna hear you say
I see your eyes shine
Each time I'm gonna say
Don't let it fade away
Don't, don't let, don't let it fade
Don't let it fade away
(Repeat to . . . um . . . fade!)

Words and music by George Currie. Reproduced by kind permission Magnet Music.

Why

By Andy Gibb on RSO Records

There is a chance I could be losing you
Gotta let my love surround you
Can't go down without a fight
And I won't hurt you girl, I promise you
It's the pain, I'm living for you
It's a broken heart but I still adore you
Why? Why? Why? . . .
Why? when the feeling's gone away, you can't explain
We live in sun, we live in rain . . .

(Chorus)

So free me or leave me, I will always forgive you
For you are my moments and you are my hours
For ever I live you
Oh, love me or lose me
You will be my desire
There ain't nobody taking this heart that you're breaking
Ain't no one can take me no higher

There is a reason why this world is round

There's a fire all around you
I'm just following the light
I'll never be the one to make you cry
It's the tears I'm crying for you
I'm a broken man but I still adore you
Why? Why? Why?
Why when the love has gone, you can't explain
We live in sun, we live in rain . . .

(Chorus three times)

Words and music by Barry and Andy Gibb. Reproduced by kind permission RSO/Chappell.

Teenage Kicks

By The Undertones on Sire Records

A teenage dream's so hard to beat
Every time she walks down the street
Another girl in the neighbourhood
Wish she was mine, she looks so good
I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
Get teenage kicks right through the night
I'm gonna call her on the telephone
Have her over 'cause I'm all alone
I need excitement oh I need it bad
And it's the best I've ever had
I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
Get teenage kicks right through the night

(Repeat both verses)

I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
Get teenage kicks right through the night

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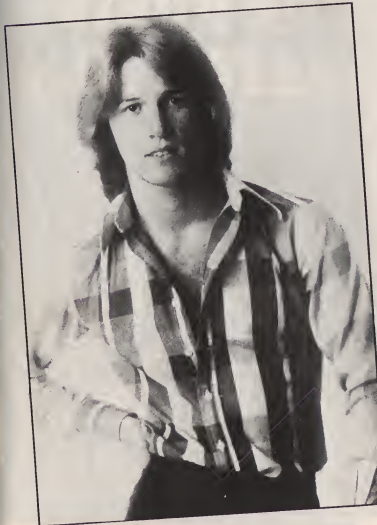


Part Time Love

By Elton John on Rocket Records

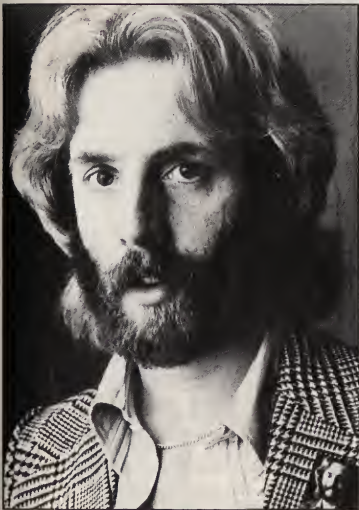
Part time love
Is bringing me down cos I just can't get started
With you my love
Did I hear you saying that I'm too hard hearted
Wipe those tears from your eyes
And you'll get quite a surprise
Because you'll see everybody's got a part time love
You've been seen
Running around, there's not much I don't hear of
And still you try
Telling me all things I must stay clear of
Don't tell me what to do
When you been doing it too
Because you, me and everybody's got a part time love
Falling, I'm falling, can't get free
Baby if you keep on stalling
Oh how can I make you see
That you, me and everybody needs a part time love
Part time love (part time love)
I seem to be pulling in the wrong direction
With you my love
Whatever I do you raise the same objection
I've got someone at home
But she's got a love of her own
Because you, me and everybody got a part time love
I'm waiting, I'm waiting, all the time
And it's getting so frustrating
Love well it ain't no crime
Because you, me and everybody needs a part time love
And oh you, me and everybody's got a part time love
And oh you, me and everybody needs a part time love
(You - me) everybody got a part time love

Words and music by Elton John and Gary Osborne. Reproduced by kind permission of Big Pig Music Ltd.



Thank You For Being A Friend

By Andrew Gold on Asylum Records



Thank you for being a friend
Travelled down the road and back again
Your heart is true, you're a pal and a confidante.
I'm not ashamed to say
I hope it always will stay this way
My hat is off, won't you stand up and take a bow
And if you throw a party, invited everyone you knew
Well you would see the biggest gift would be from me
And the card attached would say
Thank you for being a friend (Four times)

If it's a car you lack
I'd surely buy you a Cadillac
Whatever you need any time of the day or night.
I'm not ashamed to say
I hope it always will stay this way
My hat is off, won't you stand up and take a bow.
And when we both get older
With walking canes and hair of grey
Have no fear even though it's hard to hear
I will stand real close and say
Thank you for being a friend — I wanna thank you (Eight times)

And when we die, and float away,
I'll say your name, then once again
Thank you for being a . . .
Thank you for being a friend — I wanna thank you
(Repeat to fade)

Words and music by Andrew Gold. Reproduced by kind permission Warner Bros. Music Ltd.



The Jam: Paul Weller, Bruce Foxton, Rick Buckler

The Mods march on...

If 1977 was a vintage year for new young rock bands, then 1978 is turning out to be the year when the men are sorted out from the boys. There's no doubt that The Jam are one of the most exciting new '70s bands and that they've made the transition from promising new boys to a permanent position in rock's first division.

Their creative progression on singles like "David Watts"/"A Bomb in Wardour Street" and the new one, "Down in the Tube Station At Midnight", which is possibly their best so far, is one of the really positive signs in rock over recent months.

Further proof of their talent comes in the shape of "All Mod Cons", their just-released third album. The Jam not only have what it takes to last, but also what is required to make a significant impact on the rock scene.

Of course Paul Weller — The Jam's stunner, sometimes arrogant, but undeniably talented guitarist-songwriter — knew that all along Paul has certainly been chessed off when The Jam have drifted in and out of fashion among

music writers and opinion-makers, but he's never allowed this to steer his creativity or his ambition off course.

His ambitions for The Jam know no limits. Quite simply, they are to him the best band in the (modern) world. "I'm not trying to convince anyone," he announces. "I'm telling you — we are the winners."

PAUL WELLER's single-minded determination to take The Jam to the top started in the band's home town of Woking, Surrey, in 1974. All three of them went to the same secondary school there — although Bruce Foxton and Rick Buckler are three and two years older, respectively, than Paul who at 20 is the baby of the group.

Paul (guitar) and Rick (drums) used to play during lunch breaks at school. These classroom jam sessions gave the group their name. Bruce and a fourth musician, Steve Brookes, became involved and they started playing local clubs as a rhythm and blues/soul group. When Steve left, The Jam settled down as the trio we know today.

Down In The Tube Station At Midnight

By The Jam on Polydor Records

The distant echo of faraway voices, boarding faraway trains,
To take them home to the ones that they love, and who love them forever.
The glazed, dirty steps repeat my own and reflect my thoughts,
Cold and uninviting, partially naked, except for Toffee wrappers, and this morning's papers
Mr Jones got run down.
Headlines of death and sorrow, they tell of tomorrow,
Madmen on the rampage,
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight.
I fumble for change, and pull out the Queen smiling, beguiling,
I put in the money and pull out a plum. Behind me,
Whispers in the shadows, gruff, blazing voices, hating, waiting,
"Key boy," they shout, "have you got any money?" and I say
"I've a little money and a take-away, carry."
I'm on my way home to my wife.
She'll be lining up the cutlery, you know she's expecting me
Polishing the glasses and pulling out the cork.
I'm down in the tube station at midnight.
I first felt a fist, and then a kick,
I could now smell their breath,
They smell of pubs and Wornwood Scrubs,
And too many right wing meetings,
My life swam around me, it took a look and drowned me in its own existence.
The smell of brown leather, blended in with the weather,
It filled my eyes, ears, nose and mouth, it blocked all my senses,
Couldn't see, hear, speak any longer.
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight
I said I was down in the tube station at midnight.
The last thing that I saw, as I lay there on the floor,
Was "Jesus Saves" painted by some atheist nutter,
And a British Rail poster that read, Have an Aawayday,
A cheap holiday, do it today.
I glanced back on my life, I thought about my wife,
'Cause they took the keys and she'll think it's me,
I'm down in the tube station at midnight.
The wine will be flat and the curry's gone cold,
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight.
Don't wanna go down in the tube station at midnight
(Repeat to fade)

Words and music by Paul Weller. Reproduced by kind permission of And Son Music Ltd.

Their first break came in August 1976 when a friend in the city bought them up with a gig playing outside a record stall in Soho market.

Paul's dad, John (a former building worker), became the group's manager and fixed up a string of London club dates.

Paul's early important were

their performances at the Marquee Club, which brought out the "house full" signs and created a stir in the music business.

Visually and musically, The Jam stood out from all the other groups trying their luck in the city. In their moiré suits in the "Mod" fashions of the mid-'60s they were clearly different from the safety-pin brigade. Musically, they played with verve and passion and had a well-crafted repertoire of group-written songs.

EMI and Polydor tried to sign them up. Polydor got in first and in April 1977 released The Jam's first single, "In The City". It was successful enough to get them on Top Of The Pops, one of the first new wave acts to appear on the show.

Next came their first album, also titled "In The City", which hit the charts only 10 days after release. They headlined their own tour in the summer and

released a superb second single, "All Around My Town" by Paul, who had the Top 30.

However, more scientific approach became evident on their second album "This Is The Modern World". The greater emphasis on solo guitar work by Paul, and the growing infatuation with London street life in the lyrics, led to a slugging from most of the music press critics. Paul was disappointed in the extreme, believing that "Modern World" was one of the most important releases of the year. If those same critics were to take another listen to the album now, they might well surprise themselves by agreeing with him.

Nevertheless, The Jam continued to experiment and to believe in themselves. A new sound began to emerge — a more rhythmically subtle Jam, also titled "In The City", written by Bruce, stayed in the tradition of the new wave, but "David Watts" (an old kinks song) and the moody and magnificent "Down In The Tube Station" are departures in style.

THE JAM's music took its initial inspiration from the early days of The Who. But this is a superficial impression and this influence has gradually become less obvious in their music.

Paul says he's into "abstract pop," and admits that he writes a lot of his songs by thinking of a good title first: like "Tonight At Noon", "Away From The Numbers", "Down In The Tube Station At Midnight," etc.

Rick Buckler (22) is the least known member of the band. He wears shades to protect himself from the glare of the spotlights.

Bruce Foxton (23) is fast improving as a songwriter. While adding fuel to the stringing guitar attack, he adds his voice — possibly the band's best — to the chorus.

The Jam's success rests on a very fine interplay between the three instruments, slashing guitar over a rich, hot beat, and very imaginative songs about ordinary life. They're a young band in touch with their young audience. They know exactly where they are going and are one of the lasting successes of 1977.



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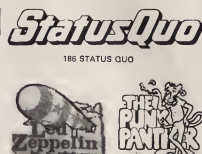
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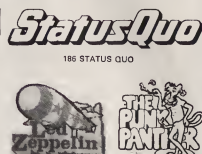
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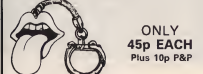
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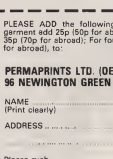
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GOSSIP

Biting the hand and biting back!

SINCE IT'S absolutely vital for a single to get played on the radio if it stands any chance of being a hit, it takes a lot of nerve to release a record which describes disc jockeys and radio bosses as "fools".

It sounds like commercial suicide, but that's precisely what Elvis Costello has done on his single "Radio Radio". Whichever way you look at it, it's a pretty scathing attack on the people who control what you hear on your radio.

There aren't many people we can think of aside of Costello who would try it on in such a blatant fashion — and still expect to get radio plays. It's called "biting the hand that feeds you", as Costello himself says in the lyric.

So what happened when "Radio Radio" fell into the hands of the people it was celling fobs. We don't know what went on in the corridors of radio power, but when Tony Blackburn (who you might imagine Costello regarding as Fool No. 1) first played the single on Radio 1 he felt compelled to comment on the lyrics.

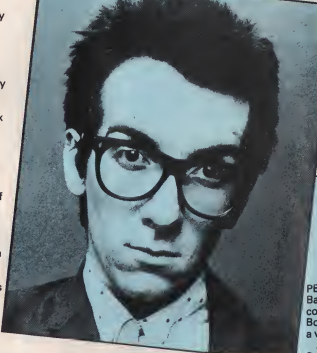
He called Costello "a silly little man" and commented, "I wonder what radio would be like in the hands of people like Elvis Costello". In fairness to Blackburn, however, he did go on to say that, despite the words, he liked Costello's single and thought it was his best so far. And in fairness to Radio 1, at least one of their DJs — Paul Gambaccini — named it his Record Of The Week. Tony Blackburn, nevertheless, kept returning to his attack on Costello as a "silly little man" on other occasions when he played "Radio Radio".

It was a lovely irony then when chance paired Elvis Costello as performer and Tony Blackburn as comper on an edition of Top Of The Pops. We would love to have heard what they said to each other behind the scenes.

What we did see on the screen was amusing enough. Observant viewers might have noticed that when Elvis came to the line about "such a lot of fools etc" he changed it so that he sang, "The radio is in the hands of silly little men trying to anaesthetise the way that you feel". As he did so, he waved an accusing arm towards Blackburn off-screen.

Tony looked a shade put out when he came to introduce the next act. "Oh well, we mustn't take these things personally," he joked weakly.

Elvis Costello: 'biting the hand'



Gossip of the Dancing Queen
The lady above is Sarah Brightman of TV dance troupe Hot Gossip. At 18, Sarah is the 'baby' of Whitehouse's denunciations of their fame to Mrs. routines on the Kenny Everett Video Show. Sarah called "I Lost My Heart To A Starship Trooper". It's a disco single with a hotpotch of influences. Affair, smashes of "Convoy", echoes of Crown Heights returning to "Convoy", with Everett seeing Sarah and Hot Gossip expect soon to be their debut single.

REGGAE GOT SOUL

PETER TOSH, in the charts with ("You Gotta Walk) Don't Look Back", is a highly regarded member of the Jamaican reggae community. Tosh was a founder-member of The Wailers with Bob Marley back in the early '60s when the group started out as a vocal outfit. Tosh left in 1974 after The Wailers' "Burnin'" LP.

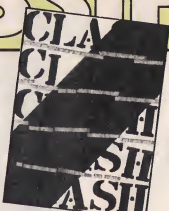
Admired by the Rolling Stones, he is now signed to the Stones' own record label — he supported the group on a recent U.S. tour. Mick Jagger's is the other voice duetting with him on "Don't Look Back", which has previously been recorded by American soul group The Temptations and was co-written by Smokey Robinson.

The success of Tosh's single may inspire other reggae acts to cover soul numbers in reggae interpretations, since the formula has already worked extremely successfully for Third World — "Now That We've Found Love" is an old O'Jays number.



Bob Marley, Mick Jagger, Peter Tosh.

TOURS & NEWS CLASH LOOSE



AS WE HINTED last month, The Clash are at loggerheads with their manager, and the dispute looks like ending up in the courts. Fortunately, it won't hold up release of their long-awaited second album, which should be in the record shops as you read this. Title is "Give 'Em Enough Rope" (CBS). There's also a single, "Tommy Gun". On the same day as both were released (November 10), the group set out on a five-week British tour.

Smash Hits Monthly Clash fans should be particularly interested in a new book containing the lyrics and music to 20 of the group's best songs, including "White Riot", "Complete Control" and "Clash City Rockers". It's a well-packaged book with excellent photographs and images to complement the power of the lyrics. Look for it at your local bookshop.

The Rezillos

IN NEXT month's Smash Hits Monthly look out for a special on The Rezillos. Meanwhile, do all you can to catch Scotland's finest pop group while they're on tour. They're doing 35 dates, starting in Leicester on November 11 and finishing in Glasgow on December 23. On tour with them are Ulster group The Undertones, who have a hit single with "Teenage Kicks". Watch your local press for gigs in your area, and don't forget the new Rezillos single "Destination Venus", out now on Sire.



X-RAYSPEX

AFTER A long summer rest caused partly by Poly Styrene's nervous ailments, X-Ray Spex are another band back on the road. They start their tour in Liverpool on November 17, and are scheduled to finish in Birmingham on December 10.

FRANKIE, JAM etc.

ALSO ON tour through November and December: Frankie Miller, Squeeze, The Real Thing, The Jam, Sham 69, Hawklords (Hawkwind), Millie Jackson and Showaddywaddy. Look out for posters or newspaper ads locally.

The Jam's No. 1 fan

WE DOUBT if there's a more enthusiastic Jam fan than Nicky Weller, Paul's young sister. Nicky (Nicola) runs The Jam Fan Club. You can write to them at 54 Balmoral Drive, Maybury Estate, Woking, Surrey.

The Sham 69 Fan Club is run by Grant Fleming. Write to him care of Polydor Records, 17/19 Stratford Place, London W1.

More fan club addresses in next month's Smash Hits. We'll try to make this a regular service.

Shorts

TO CELEBRATE its fifth birthday, London's Capital Radio asked listeners to select their all-time favourite singles. Out of the voting, 10c's "I'm Not in Love" emerged as the No. 1 choice.



HAWKWIND'S current hit is the second time they've been in the charts with the same song. "Silver Machine" was a Top 30 hit when released first time around in 1972.



IN ANSWER to a reader's enquiry, Sylvester of "You Make Me Feel" is a fella!



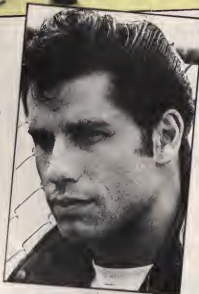
FUNKMASTER Bootsy Collins, of Bootsy's Rubber Band, collapsed with exhaustion recently and had to convalesce away from the rigours of the road for a few weeks. Just goes to show the power of F-Funk...



ROSE ROYCE may be hot stuff when it comes to recording, but their stage act didn't impress too many people during their recent tour of Britain. Support group Stargard very nearly stole the show...

Wizard of Ross

DIANA ROSS is the star of an expensive new film "The Wiz", which is an updating of the classic "Wizard of Oz" tale. She plays the leading role of Dorothy in a movie which cost an enormous 28 million dollars to make. Michael Jackson, of The Jacksons, plays The Scarecrow. "The Wiz" has just been premiered in New York but may not arrive in Britain until early next year.



John Travolta: raking it in

BOTH THE John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John singles from "Grease" have now sold over a million copies in the U.K. This is a rarer achievement than you might imagine. According to their record company, previously only 18 other singles managed to top the million in Britain alone.

So how's John disposing of the cash he's raking in? We hear that he's just paid a million dollars for a house in Studio City, California, and splashed another million on a 14-acre estate in Santa Barba. Smash Hits Monthly has just splashed out 84p on a new typewriter ribbon to tell you not to bother writing to us for John's address since we don't know it.

Stranglers Aggro Pt.2

THE STRANGLERS are in trouble with the BBC again. After the incident of the broken-down door at Top Of The Pops which we told you about last month, The Stranglers further blotted their copybook by storming off stage after 15 minutes during recording of the BBC-TV series, "Rock Goes To College".

Their walk-out followed abusive exchanges with the student audience. The group claimed that their anger was directed at people who'd been re-selling tickets at high prices. It now looks as though a total BBC-TV 'ban' will be imposed on the band.

More great songs, photos n' features in next month's SMASH HITS

To make sure of your copy, see page 29

OLD WAVE HELPS NEW WAVE

GENERATION X have made some good singles, but none of them have yet ticked to the degree which the band might have expected. To help solve that, Gen X have turned to 'old wave' veterans Ian Hunter to produce their next LP.

You may remember Ian as the curly-haired singer, always wearing sunglasses, who fronted Mott The Hoople of "All The Young Dudes" fame. Gen X's album is called "Inter-course (Old Meets New)" and it's released later this month.

Instant Replay — Instant Hit

DAN HARTMAN's "Instant Replay" is such an amazingly good disco single that it may come as a surprise to learn that it is the singer's first ever venture into disco. Dan's previous experience is with rock groups — in 1973 he was singer with American heavy rock band The Edgar Winter Group who had a platinum-selling album with "They Only Come Out At Night".

PUBLIC IMAGE

JOHNNY ROTTEN insists on being known by his real name, John Lydon, now that he's put the Sex Pistols behind him and started Public Image Ltd. For the record, the other three members of Public Image are Keith Levine, who played with The Clash in their early days; a 'character' called Jah Wobble on bass; and a shy Canadian, Jim Walker, on drums.

OOPS! it's him again

APART FROM his run-in with Elvis Costello (see page 23), the unfortunate Tony Blundell has also been having a go at The Jam over "Down In The Tube Station At Midnight". Totally misunderstanding the intention of the lyrics, he told Radio 1 listeners that he thought it disgusting the way

"these punks sing about violence all the time. We thought it was quite obvious that The Jam's single is an anti-violence song, and a great pop single at that. Maybe we should send Tony a copy of Smash Hits Monthly regularly so that he doesn't make similar gaffs."

(I Want To See The) Bright Lights

By Julie Covington on Virgin Records

I'm so tired of working every day
Now the weekend's come I'm going to throw my troubles
away.
If you've got the cab fare Mister you'll do all right.
I want to see the bright lights tonight.

There's crazy people running all over town
And there's a silver band just marching up and down.
And the wide boys are all spilling for a fight.
I want to see the bright lights tonight.

(Chorus:)

Meet me at the station don't be late
I need to spend some money and if it just won't wait.
Take me to the dance and hold me tight
I want to see the bright lights tonight.

A couple of drunken knights rolling on the floor
Is just the kind of mess I'm looking for.
I'm going to dream 'till Monday comes in sight.
I want to see the bright lights tonight.

(Repeat chorus)

Take me to the dance and hold me tight
I want to see the bright lights tonight.
(Repeat last line to fade)

Words and music by Richard Thompson. Reproduced by kind permission of Warlock and Island Music.



Julie Covington

(You Gotta Walk) Don't Look Back

By Peter Tosh on Rolling Stones Records

If it's love that you're runnin' from
There is no hiding place
(You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run)
Just your problems, no one else's problems you just have to
face

(You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run)
If you just put your hand in mine
We're gonna leave all our troubles behind
Gonna walk and don't look back (Don't look back)
Gonna walk and don't look back (Don't look back)

Now if your first lover let you down
There's something that can be done
(You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run)
Don't fear your faith in love
Remembering what's become, oh no
(You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run)
So if you just put your hand in mine

We're gonna leave all our troubles behind
Gonna walk and don't look back (Don't look back)
Gonna walk and don't look back (Don't look back)

If you just put your hand in mine
We're gonna leave all our troubles behind
We're gonna walk and don't look back (Don't look back). Keep
on walking.

Gonna walk and don't look back (Don't look back)
Places behind you, there to remind you.
If your first lover broke your heart
Something can be done

(You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run)
Don't fear your faith in love
Remember I was re-born

(You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run)
But if you just put your hand in mine
We're gonna leave all our troubles behind
Gonna walk and don't look back (Don't look back)
Gonna walk and don't look back (Don't look back)
We're gonna walk and don't look back (Don't look back)
(Ad-libs to fade)

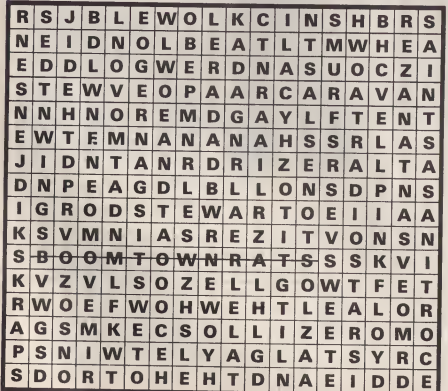
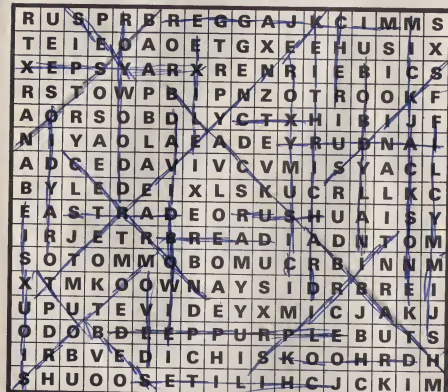
Words and music by William "Smokey" Robinson and Ronald White. Reproduced by kind permission of Jobete Music (U.K.) Ltd.

Peter Tosh

★ T REASURERS

Two puzzle teasers this month. The names listed are hidden in the diagrams. They run horizontally, vertically or diagonally — a number of them are printed backwards. But remember that the names are in an uninterrupted straight line, letters in sequence, whichever way they run. Some letters will need to be used more than once. Others you won't need to use at all.

In grid 'A' we've given you a name to start you off — Deep Purple. Put a similar line through the names as you find them. Solutions on page 30.



If you're enjoying this month's SMASH HITS, please send your coupon and take it out of this copy every month. Your re-entrant, take it to **TO MY NEIGHBOR** Please resubscribe to SMASH HITS Monthly every month until further notice from next month's issue.



- Abba
- Black Sabbath
- Bob Dylan
- Boston
- Bread
- Cerrone
- Cher
- Chi-Lites
- Darts
- David Bowie
- Deep Purple
- Devo
- Dr. Hook
- Exile
- Jay Dury
- Jimmy Cliff
- Keith Richard
- Kenny Everett
- Mick Jackson
- Mick Jagger

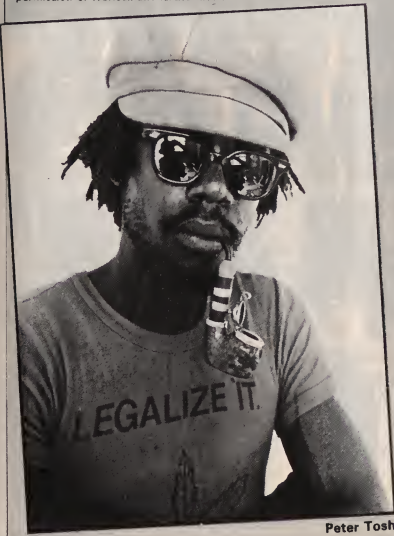
- Motors
- Raydio
- Roy Wood
- Roxy Music
- Rush
- Sixpence
- Skids
- Spirit
- Tubes
- X-Ray Spex
- XTC
- Yes

1826



- Andrew Gold
- Beatles
- Blondie
- Boomtown Rats
- Caravan
- Carpenters
- Cher
- Cortinas
- Crystal Gayle
- Damned
- Eagles
- Eddie and the Hot Rods
- Faces
- Kid Jensen
- Move

- Nick Lowe
- Pink Floyd
- Radio Stars
- Rezillos
- Rod Stewart
- Saints
- Santana
- Sha Na Na
- Smurfs
- Sparks
- Stargard
- Stones
- Sweet
- The Who
- Wings



YOUR STARS

SCORPIO (Oct 23—Nov 22)
Start of a new relationship with someone who over the past few weeks has made quite an impression on you. But don't hope for too much at once. Travel, possibly in connection with a job, is likely.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov 23—Dec 20)
You may find yourself paying out money over the next few weeks, so watch out for shifty-looking characters making you offers you ought to refuse! Your social life looks good though.

CAPRICORN (Dec 21—Jan 19)
Looks like this should be a good time of the year for you, but take care not to take on too much or to overpend. Be choosy about commitments, either socially or financially.

AQUARIUS (Jan 20—Feb 18)
You may be attracted to a new circle of friends, who make the old lot seem a bit dull by comparison. Careful that you don't ignore someone who's been faithful and close to you.

PISCES (Feb 19—Mar 20)
You're feeling a bit down right now, but don't worry — plans for the future are going to bring rewards. Work or school prospects are good.

ARIES (Mar 21—April 20)
If you're contemplating departures from the old routine (a new career, possibly, or a new social life), then you can go into them assured that they'll bring you a good deal of pleasure and satisfaction.

TAURUS (Apr 21—May 20)
An important decision can't be put off much longer, you'll get a lot of advice you haven't asked for, and you don't hope for too much to make up your own mind. Ask yourself what you really want.

GEMINI (May 21—June 20)
You may be worried or confused about money matters. Don't waste time on things which might never happen. Seek help from a friend and be positive.

CANCER (June 21—July 20)
Watch out for the unexpected. Keep cool with someone who may be in an argumentative mood and you'll survive what may be a stormy patch.

LEO (July 21—Aug 21)
Some good luck should be coming your way — about time too. Indulge yourself a little if it relieves the tedium, provided you're not simply creating financial problems which will catch up on you next month.

VIRGO (Aug 22—Sept 22)
The last few weeks have been a bit of a pain, right. Does it seem as if everybody's got it in for you? Well, things should start improving now in all directions. Forget your problems and enjoy yourself.

LIBRA (Sept 23—Oct 22)
You don't feel in the mood for a social invitation that comes your way. Stop being so moody — if you make an effort you may be surprised at the fun you get out of life.

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Germ Free Adolescence

By X-ray Spex on EMI Records

I know you're antiseptic
Your deodorant smells nice
I'd like to get to know you
You're deep frozen like the ice

(Chorus)
He's a germ free adolescent
Cleanliness is her obsession
It's her built-in protection
Without her she'd give up and die

You may get to touch her
If your gloves are sterilised
Rinse your mouth with Listerine
Blow disinfectant in her eyes

(Chorus)
He's a germ free adolescent
Cleanliness is her obsession
(Four times)
Cleans her teeth ten times a day
Scrub away scrub away scrub away
The SR way

Words and music by Poly Styrene.
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PUZZLES ANSWERS

(from page 29)

R U S P R F E G G A J X C I M N S
T E I K A Q O I T G X E I H S I X
X E P E K A R R E N R I B I C I S
A S T O S P B L P N Z O T R O O K F
R C S S D R B G F T E H P A F I
N I V A Q L A D E I E H U A T I
A D C E D A V I V C V M I S T A C E
B Y L R D E I X L S K U C R L L K C
E A G I T A P E O P R H N U A I E T
R J E T K R E A D A D D T O M
S O T O M M O R O M U C R R I N N M
X M K O D W N A Y S I D B R E I E
U P N Y E V I D Y X M F C J A K I
O D R D E P P U R L E B U Y S
X H V E D I C H I S G O H R H R
I B U O S E T I I H H O J C K I M

R S J B L E W O L K E I N H B R A
N E H D N O L B R K A T L M W H R A
E D O L O G W E R E N S U O E Z I
T S W E V O E P A A K C A B A V A N
N N H O R E M D B A V L F T E R T
E W T E M N A N A H H S R L A S
I I D N A W O R F R A L T A
D N P A G L K L L O N S O P N S
I G R O D S T E W A R T O E I A A
K V M R I A S R L K T I V O N M I
S O D N H O W A C T S K W I
H V Z V X S O Z E L L G O W T F E T
R O V F W O H W E H T L E A L O R
A G S M E E C H O L L E S R O M O
P S N I W I T L A G L A T T Y R R
G O R T O H E H T D N A E I D D E

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HITS**

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