



COURTNEY NICKED!
She punched "some bitch" in the face. Yes, it's all-ruckin', all-knicker flashin' Courtney.

WILDHEARTS & CHILLS
When are they playing the UK and where? The full
scam on two hot British tours. SICK OF IT ALL

Hardcore heroes in baseball bat ruck. What the devil is going on, squire?

THE NOISE OF SUMMER New US combos to make yer Summer sizzle. Shelter, Garbage and Sweet Water, Hear thom first. 14

16 BUSH

The band from over here doing rather well over there finally come home in glorious style.

22 HOLE EXCLUSIVE

The inside story of what it's like to be in the most controversial band on the planet.

POSTERS 29

Walipaper your outside bog with pin-ups of Nirvana, Biohazard, The Wildhearts and Skunk Anansie. 38 THERAPY?

"We're the Irish Scorpions!". "We'll kick arse at Donington!". Therapy? make more silly comments

48 JUDGE DREDD

Who is this Dredd geezer? And why did a film about him cost \$80 million to make?

WIN SEPULTURA VIDS 20

They're signed! And there's a chance for you to win Sepultura's back catalogue on CD!

52 CROWN OF THORNS

From Punk nutter to Rock royalty, Jean Beauvoir reveals how he turned down Jacko and Prince!

IN BED WITH THUNDER Kit-off capers with guitarist Luke Morley. Beby oil, handcuffs and, er, a Black Sabbath album?!

I

MAYHEM
More news than you can
read on DEF LEPPARD,
SUGAR, SPONGE and
FAITH NO MORE. Gossip and tongue-wagging titillation.

Hot news on the JUMBLE single. Or something...

QUEENSRYCHE, TYPE O NEGATIVE, PAGE/PLANT

Hot dang! NELSON LP in Top 20 shocker!

Win a weekend for two in sunny Swindon with APES, PIGS & SPACEMEN!

Seven days of the hottes Metal gigs, TV and radio 59 TOUR NEWS GARY GLITTER dates.

DEF LEPPARD - p8!

Yep, here are another three EXCLUSIVE money-savin' vouchers brought to you by *Kerrang* in conjunction with those ever-so-nice folk at the nation's Virgin stores! Cut 'em out and redeem 'em against Sepultura's 'Third World Chars' video, The Wildheart's 'PHUD' album and Die Krupps' new LP! And don't forget to pop in to

Thursday at Pregaziones
4.30pm for all
the latest Kerrang gossip,
brought to you by Kf 'Ead-'itter
Phil Alexander and Virgin
FM's sultan of snarl Nick
Abbott

SEPULTURA 'THIRD WORLD CHAOS'

9:1

THE WILDHEARTS 'P.H.U.O.

Voctores may be redeemed at any Virgin Megast, U.K. and Eric during the period August 2, 1995 - 88, 1995. A combination of vouchers cannot be used 1995. A combination of vouchers cannot be used professional control of the profession of the profes

DIE KRUPPS 'III: ODYSSEY OF THE MIND'

SKID ROW SHOCKER!

we're playing Donington?' Whaddaya mean

Love by Kevin Cummins/LFI . Kontentr pix of Sebastian Bach of Skid Row and Shannon Hoon of Blind Melon by Ross Halfin.

Shannon Hoon and his crew survive rehab and near break-ups to emerge triumphant with their eclectic and paranoia-filled second album 'Soup'! Are Blind Melon now the Led Zeppelin for the '90s?!

MORAT's Punk 'n' Hardcore holocaust!

TRIGGER HAPPY

'Killatron 2000'
(Raw Energy 74242 10192)

BLIND MELON

(Capitol 7243 8 33934 2 8) KKKK

BLIND MELON's eponymously-titled debut album was finally embraced by MTV - See Girl and all - one year after it was released. By then, the band had already been on the road for some

Three million copies and several hundred shows later, Blind Melon were past the point of cracking up and well along the road to falling apart, both mentally and physically. Vocalist Shannon

ierritor

2X47, for instance, follows a vintage Page riff through to a bainty hock; Toos Across The Floor's a brought set piece, Vennie is a light, sepia-limed site of melantably.

Skinned and Car Seat: The former is a skipping acoustic une that let is the lately to make is anyabades out of his victims; shin-bones and uses their inf-ages for crider tables; the latter a disconnected frym to two children whose Mohler strapped them into the beach whose Mohler strapped them into the beach them into the beach the disconnected frym to two children whose Mohler strapped them into the beach the disconnected from the disconnected from the formity assistance and uses their into the local control of the control o

The breadth of 'Soup's scope, Is free-form feel, cocasionally lead to Blind Melon coming a cooper. Walk! is an ill-cooper. Walk! is an ill-cooper. Walk! is an ill-cooper. Walk! is an ill-cooper. Walk! is an ill-coored. While and ill-cooper. Walk! is an ill-coored. While walk is an ill-cooper. Walk! and ill-cooper. Walk! and ill-cooper. Walk! and the you've are not so much not descript as one-vents. Shadrew's Fall' recounts a suicide jump the band watched in Detroit in three distinct parts. The opening set to a bright, optimistic metody line; the bridge riddler with mad, a pringle riddler with mad, a pringle riddler with mad by a ghostly, double-tracked vocal. Side-step in eurasy balance of cloying sentiment and savage of cloying sentiment and savage of cloying sentiment and savage of line; and you move to the

out into 'Soup's solitary obvious chorus. Given the immediacy of Galaxie, with inidistip It is no wonder that what follows sounds so allen and unwelcoming first.

(We Bite WB2-130-2) KKK FACE VALUE

DAVE REYNOLDS wigs out on Prog, AOR, Glam and Hard Rock!

FLYTE 'Flyte' (Long Island LIR 00054) KKKK

Classic cuts by MALCOLM DOME

ALVIN LEE AND TEN YEARS AFTER
'Pure Blues'
(Chrysalis CDHD 6102)
KKK

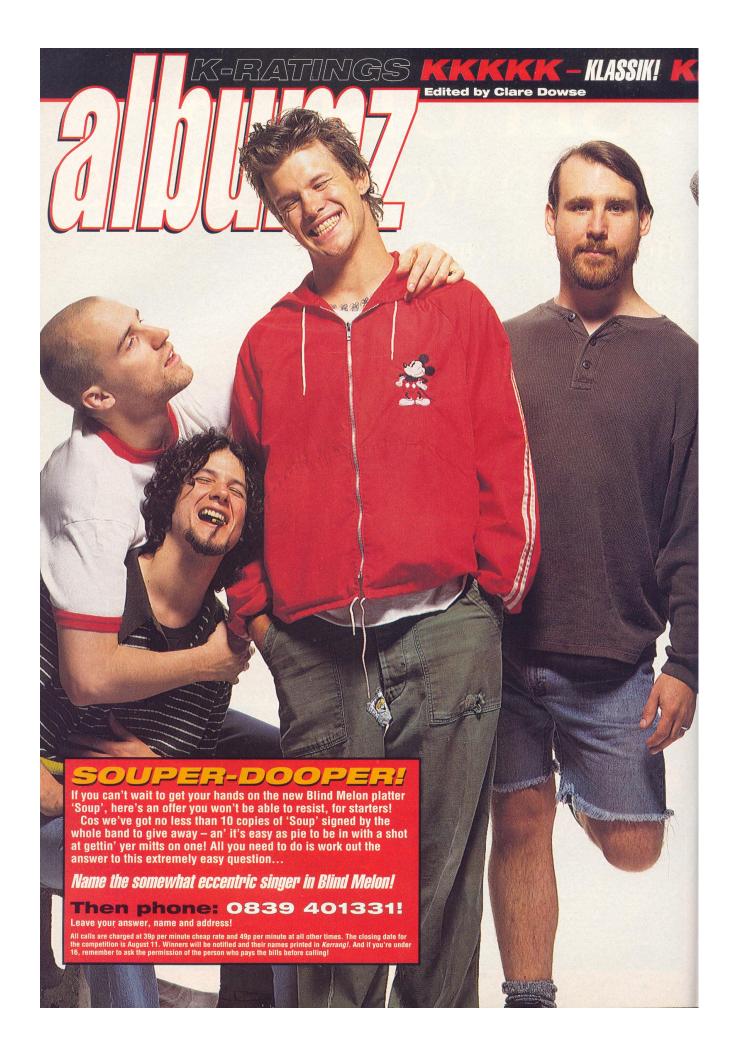
of no less than 10 copies of 'Soup' signed by the give away – an' it's easy as pie to be in with a shot nitts on one! All you need to do is work out the

Soup', here's an eless the Cos we've got no less the whole band to give away whole band to give any on

answer to this extremely easy question...

Then phone: 0839 401331! Name the somewhat eccentric singer in Blind Melon!

***** KERRANG! 43



SOUP-ER MEN!

Shannon Hoon and his crew survive rehab and near break-ups to emerge triumphant with their eclectic and paranoia-filled second album 'Soup'! Are Blind Melon now the Led Zeppelin for the '90s?!

BLIND MELON

'Soup' (Capitol 7243 8 33934 2 8)

BLIND MELON's eponymouslytitled debut album was finally embraced by MTV – Bee Girl and all – one year after it was released. By then, the band had already been on the road for some 17 months.

Three million copies and several hundred shows later, Blind Melon were past the point of cracking up and well along the road to falling apart, both mentally and physically. Vocalist Shannon Hoon, particularly, went into rehab, walked out of interviews and generally behaved like a man on a sponsored breakdown.

'Soup', their second set, was written during the fivesome's collective recovery period. It was recorded in New Orleans a few weeks prior to Mardi Gras. And to begin with, it sounds every bit as strange and bleary-eyed as you'd expect; whole chunks of it passing by in a baffling stew of jagged rhythms and blurred vocals.

Initially, only 'Galaxie' makes any impact – introduced by a spot of trad Mississippi Jazz and Hoon's drunken croon, then rolling into a snapping, Jane's Addiction-style groove that pans out into 'Soup's solitary obvious chorus. Given the immediacy of 'Galaxie', with hindsight it's no wonder that what follows sounds so alien and unwelcoming first, second or even third time around.

Remarkably, though, 'Soup' gradually sorts itself out the more it's played – fine songs emerging from a seemingly unfocussed muddle; incandescent melodies picking their way through murky musical waters. Eventually, it all starts to slot into place: Perry Farrell fronts Led Zeppelin whilst pitching a tent in paranoid Folk territory.

'2X4', for instance, follows a vintage Page riff through to a balmy hook; 'Toes Across The Floor' is a brooding set-piece; 'Vernie' is a light, sepia-tinted slice of melancholy.

Better still are the blackly comic 'Skinned' and 'Car Seat'. The former is a skipping acoustic tune that tells the tale of a serial killer who makes lampshades out of his victims' shin-bones and uses their rib-cages for coffee tables; the latter a disconnected hymn to two children whose Mother strapped them into the back of the family saloon and drove it into the local lake.

The breadth of 'Soup's scope, its free-form feel, occasionally lead to Blind Melon coming a cropper. 'Walk' is an ill-considered collision of quirky rhythmic slaps and schizophrenic vocals, while 'Wilt' and 'The Duke' are not so much nondescript as non-events.

Thankfully, they prefix 'Soup's stand-out moments. 'St Andrew's Fall' recounts a suicide jump the band watched in Detroit in three distinct parts – the opening set to a bright, optimistic melody line; the bridge riddled with mad, spiralling guitars; the coda led by a ghostly, double-tracked vocal.

a ginestry, understand vocation. Side-step the uneasy balance of cloying sentiment and savage introspection that makes up 'New Life', and you move to the marvellous, hypnotic ballad 'Mouthful Of Cavities' and the breezily insistent 'Lemonade', which closes the album.

In a soundbite: 'Soup' – bold, barmy and borderline great. PAUL REES



MÖRAT's Punk 'n' Hardcore holocaust!

TRIGGER HAPPY 'Killatron 2000' (Raw Energy 74242 10192)

Snowboards, piss-weak guitar and a distinct lack of attitude. More so-called Punk for people who like their music even more diluted than their drinks. Trigger Happy sound like they might be cool live, but any attraction has totally failed to translate on CD. Pull the Trigger!

FACE VALUE
'Choices'
(We Bite WB2-130-2)

Stomping yob Hardcore! Sadly, the production is weaker than a vicar's piss (turn that bass up, turn the guitar up... in fact, turn all of it up!), but there's no disguising the ferocity. A decent choice.

ROCK IN A

DAVE REYNOLDS wigs out on Prog, AOR, Glam and Hard Rock!

SHANK ROCK 'Crime Time' (Long Island LIR 00063)

A bit of an oddity, this, as Shank Rock come from Slovenia, of all places. They offer above-average Euro Rock fare with an AOR slant, possessing plenty of melody and fine use of hooks. But Shank Rock sadly don't exactly demand your attention.

FLYTE 'Flyte' (Long Island LIR 00054) KKKK

Previously only issued on cassette, Canadian act Flyte finally have their wares on CD six years after the event. There are actually some pretty neat songs here, flirting around at the Pop Metal end of the AOR market and the album has the added attraction of four bonus cuts not on the original release.

RE-ISSUES!

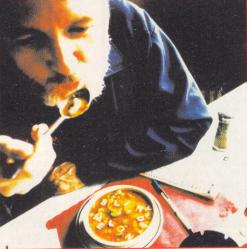
Classic cuts by MALCOLM DOME!

THE WHO
'A Quick One'
(Polydor 527 758-2)
KKKK
'The Who Sell Out'
(Polydor 527 759-2)
KKKK

Remastered classics from one of the seminal Brit Rock acts. Even more than a quarter-of-acentury on, both of these albums still show many young bands how it's done.

ALVIN LEE AND TEN YEARS AFTER 'Pure Blues' (Chrysalis CDHD 6102)

A compilation spanning the career of Brit Blues guitar hero Alvin Lee, taking in his work with Ten Years After and also his solo stuff. When it's good, it's excellent. When it's not good, it's eminently forgettable.



SOUP-ER MEN!

KERRANG!, August 5th, 1995 Albumz Edited by Clare Dowse Written by Paul Rees

Shannon Hoon and his crew survive rehab and near break-ups to emerge triumphant with their eclectic and paranoia-filled second album 'Soup'! Are Blind Melon now the Led Zeppelin for the '90s?!

BLIND MELON 'Soup' (Capitol 7243 8 33934 2 8)

KKKK

BLIND MELON's eponymously titled debut album was finally embraced by MTV – Bee Girl and all – one year after it was released. By then, the band had already been on the road for some 17 months.

Three million copies and several hundred shows later, Blind Melon were past the point of cracking up and well along the road to falling apart, both mentally and physically. Vocalist, Shannon Hoon, particularly, went into rehab, walked out of interviews and generally behaved like a man on a sponsored breakdown.

'Soup', their second set, was written during the fivesome's collective recovery period. It was recorded in New Orleans a few weeks prior to Mardi Gras. And to begin with, it sounds every bit as strange and bleary-eyed as you'd expect; whole chunks of it passing by in a baffling stew of jagged rhythms and blurred vocals.

Initially, only 'Galaxie' makes any impact – introduced by a spot of trad Mississippi Jazz and Hoon's drunken croon, then rolling into a snapping, Jane's Addiction-style groove that pans out into 'Soup's solitary obvious chorus. Given the immediacy of 'Galaxie', with hindsight it's no wonder that what follows sounds so alien and unwelcoming first, second or even third time around.

Remarkably, though, 'Soup' gradually sorts itself out the more it's played – fine songs emerging from a seemingly unfocussed muddle; incandescent melodies picking their way through murky musical waters. Eventually, it all starts to slot into place: Perry Farrell fronts Led Zeppelin whilst pitching a tent in paranoid Folk territory.

'2 x 4', for instance, follows a vintage Page riff through to a balmy hook; 'Toes Across the Floor' is a brooding set-piece; 'Vernie' is a light, sepiatinted slice of melancholy.

Better still are the blackly comic 'Skinned' and 'Car Seat'. The former is a skipping acoustic tune that tells the tale of a serial killer who makes lampshades out of his victims' shinbones and uses their rib-cages for coffee tables; the latter a disconnected hymn to two children whose Mother strapped them into the back of the family saloon and drove it into the local lake.

The breadth of 'Soup's scope, its free-form feel, occasionally lead to Blind Melon coming a cropper. 'Walk' is an ill-considered collision of quirky rhythmic slaps and schizophrenic vocals, while 'Wilt' and 'The Duke' are not so much non-descript as non-events.

Thankfully, they prefix 'Soup's standout moments. 'St. Andrew's Fall' recounts a suicide jump the band watched in Detroit in three distinct parts – the opening set to a bright, optimistic melody line; the bridge riddled with mad, spiraling guitars; the coda led by a ghostly, double-tracked vocal. Side-step the uneasy balance of cloying sentiment and savage introspection that makes up 'New Life', and you move to the marvelous, hypnotic ballad 'Mouthful of Cavities' and the breezily insistent 'Lemonade', which closes the album.

In a soundbite: 'Soup' – bold, barmy and borderline great.

PAUL REES

SOUPER-DOOPER!

If you can't wait to get your hands on the new Blind Melon platter 'Soup', here's an offer you won't be able to resist, for starters!

Cos we've got no less than 10 copies of 'Soup' signed by the whole band to give away – an' it's as easy as pie to be in with a shot at gettin' yer mitts on one! All you need to do is work out the answer to this extremely easy question. . .

Name the somewhat eccentric singer in Blind Melon!

Then phone: 0839 401331!

Leave your answer, name and address!