

RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS & WILDHEARTS UK DATES!

No.557 AUGUST 5, 1995 £1.45

COURTNEY ARRESTED!

HOLE!

**INSIDE LOVE'S
LOLLAPALOOZA
NIGHTMARE!**

**WIN SIGNED
SEPULTURA
VIDEOS!**

**SICK OF IT ALL!
HARDCORE BASEBALL
BAT RUCK!**

**THERAPY?
'WE'LL KICK ASS
AT DONINGTON'!**

**BLIND MELON!
SONGS ABOUT SERIAL
KILLERS & SUICIDE!**

**BUSH!
BLISTERING
LIVE REPORT!**

**SAVE
£6
ON LPS AT
VIRGIN!**

**4
POSTERS!**

**NIRVANA!
BIOHAZARD!
THE WILDHEARTS!
SKUNK ANANSIE!**

PLUS!

TYPE O NEGATIVE! QUEENSRÛCHE! JUDGE DREDD! SKID ROW! DANZIG!



KRONEN



A SWIFT WORD!

THE MAN who sells swag downstairs from K1 HQ, is teaming. Last week he nearly managed to sell one chest-warmer emblazoned with the less-than-natty slogan "My mum went to London and all she got me was this lousy 'T'-shirt". Business is almost good. Carnaby Street, y'see, is buzzing with the sights, the smells and the sound of Summer.

Summer, though, has a way of driving the rest of us mad. The slightest hint of sun and the whole 'frigin' world goes bonkers! Out come the shorts, on go the bikinis and the flip flops. And off sod the manners. Summer provides everyone with a perfect excuse to turn from aspirin white to lobster red and pretend you've got a tan.

Summer doesn't get any worse than in the centre of London where, in this weather, a barge in the back follows a poke in the ribs. This week has even seen people recking to get to the front of the queue at the local service till!

In this humid, hot atmosphere, the Big K1 is proud to offer the ultimate in executive stress release.

Yes, this week, in conjunction with those nice people at Music For Nations, we're offering you an opportunity of a lunchtime.

It's your chance to get away from it all and WIN A WEEKEND IN SUNNY SWINDON! Full details are on page 27 and they're almost too good to believe! I mean, how much more romantic could we get?

Till next week, stay clean. Take more showers.

PHIL ALEXANDER - 'Ead'ter.

4 COURTNEY NICKED!

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

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When are they playing the UK and where? The full scam on two hot British tours.

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

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New US combos to make yer Summer sizzle. Shelter, Garbage and Sweet Water. Hear them first.

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

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

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Wallpaper your outside bog with pin-ups of Nirvana, Bitchard, The Wildhearts and Skunk Anansie.

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

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

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

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

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Kit-off capers with guitarist Luke Morley. Baby oil, handcuffs and, er, a Black Sabbath album?

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GARY GLITTER dates.



DEF LEPPARD - p8!

Cover pic of Helen's Courtney Lane by Kevin Cummins (K1). Krontest pic of Sebastian Bach of Skid Row and Shannon Hoon of Blind Melon by Russ Hallin.

KWIDZ OFF WITH VIRGIN!

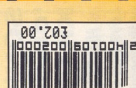
Yep, here are another three EXCLUSIVE money-savin' vouchers brought to you by Kerrang! in conjunction with those ever-so-nice folk at the nation's Virgin stores! Cut 'em out and redeem 'em against Sepultura's 'Third World Chaos' video, The Wildhearts's 'PHUQ' album and Die Krupps' new LP! And don't forget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



£2 OFF!

Virgin Megastores/Kerrang! Discount Voucher

SEPULTURA 'THIRD WORLD CHAOS'



Vouchers may be redeemed at any Virgin Megastore in the UK and Ireland during the period August 2, 1996 - September 2, 1996. A combination of vouchers cannot be used to purchase more than one voucher per purchase. Voucher cannot be used in conjunction with any other promotional voucher, coupon or discount. The vouchers may not be used to purchase any Virgin gift vouchers, any Virgin items, 'special purchase' items or items purchased from in-store or online. Vouchers cannot be exchanged for cash.

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THE WILDHEARTS 'PHUQ'



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DIE KRUPPS 'III: ODYSSEY OF THE MIND'



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K-RATINGS album

Edited by Clare Dowse

**ALBUM
OF THE WEEK!**



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 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!
All calls are charged at 35p per minute (cheap rate and 49p per minute at all other times). The closing date for the competition is August 11. Winners will be notified and their names printed in *Kerrang!*. And if you're under 16, remember to ask the permission of the person who pays the bills before calling!

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)
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 liveness of a live performance 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 unwelcome 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 unfocused and muddled mess of sound and melodies, making 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 bawdy hook. 'Tees Across The Floor' is a brooding set-piece; 'Vernie' is a light, sepiatinted slice of melancholy, bleakly comic '80s still with a 'Can Seat'. The

album 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 strangled 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 'Walk' being a considered collision of quirky rhythmic slaps and schizophrenic vocals, while 'Witt' and 'The Duke' are not so much non-descript 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 marked by a double-tracked vocal, the coda led by a closely double-tracked vocal.

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



PH: ROSS HALLIN

Bite Sized Chunks!

PUNK & DISORDERLY!

WILKINSON'S Punk 'n' Hardcore broadcast!

TRIGGER HAPPY
Kilburn 2000
Kilburn 2000
Kilburn 2000

Stonewards, pass weak guitar and a distinct lack of attitude. More so-called Punk for people who like their music even more diluted than their lyrics. The album is a total waste of time, but there's no denying it has totally failed to translate on CD. Put the Trigger!

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

Stomping job-hardcore. Sadly, the production is weaker than a vicar's knees turn out to be. The album is a total waste of time, but there's no denying it has totally failed to translate on CD. Put the Trigger!

ROCK IN A HARD PLACE!

DAVE REMOULDS wigs out on Prog.

ADR, Ram and Hard Rock!

SHANK ROCK
Kilburn 2000
Kilburn 2000
Kilburn 2000

A bit of an oddity, this, as Shank Rock come from Slovenia, at all places. They offer above-average Euro Rock and are a bit of a novelty. The album is a total waste of time, but there's no denying it has totally failed to translate on CD. Put the Trigger!

FLITE
Kilburn 2000
Kilburn 2000
Kilburn 2000

Previously only issued on cassette, Canadian act Flite finally have their wares on CD six years after the event. There are actually some good songs here, but the album is a total waste of time, but there's no denying it has totally failed to translate on CD. Put the Trigger!

RE-ISSUES!

Classic cuts by MALCOLM DOME!

THE WHO
'Quick One'
(Polygram 827 759-2)
KKKK

'The Who Sell Out'
(Polygram 827 759-2)
KKKK

A compilation spanning the career of Brit Blues guitar hero Alvin Lee. Taking in his work with ten bands, it's a real treat. The album is a total waste of time, but there's no denying it has totally failed to translate on CD. Put the Trigger!

ALVIN LEE AND TEN YEARS AFTER
(Chrysalis CHNO 6102)
KKKK

A compilation spanning the career of Brit Blues guitar hero Alvin Lee. Taking in his work with ten bands, it's a real treat. The album is a total waste of time, but there's no denying it has totally failed to translate on CD. Put the Trigger!

K-RATINGS **KKKKKK – KLASSIK!** **K**

albumz

Edited by Clare Dowse



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KKK – KILLER! KKK – KOMPETENT! KK – KRUSTY! K – KRAP!



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'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.

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Remarkably, though, 'Soup' gradually sorts itself out the more it's played – fine songs emerging from a seemingly unfocused 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 non-descript as non-events.

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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.

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PAUL REES

Bite Sized Chunks!

PUNK & DISORDERLY!

MURAT's Punk 'n' Hardcore holocaust!

TRIGGER HAPPY

'Killatron 2000'

(Raw Energy 74242 10192)

KK

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)

KKK

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 HARD PLACE!

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

SHANK ROCK

'Crime Time'

(Long Island LIR 00063)

KKK

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 five 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-a-century 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)

KKK

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. ➤

