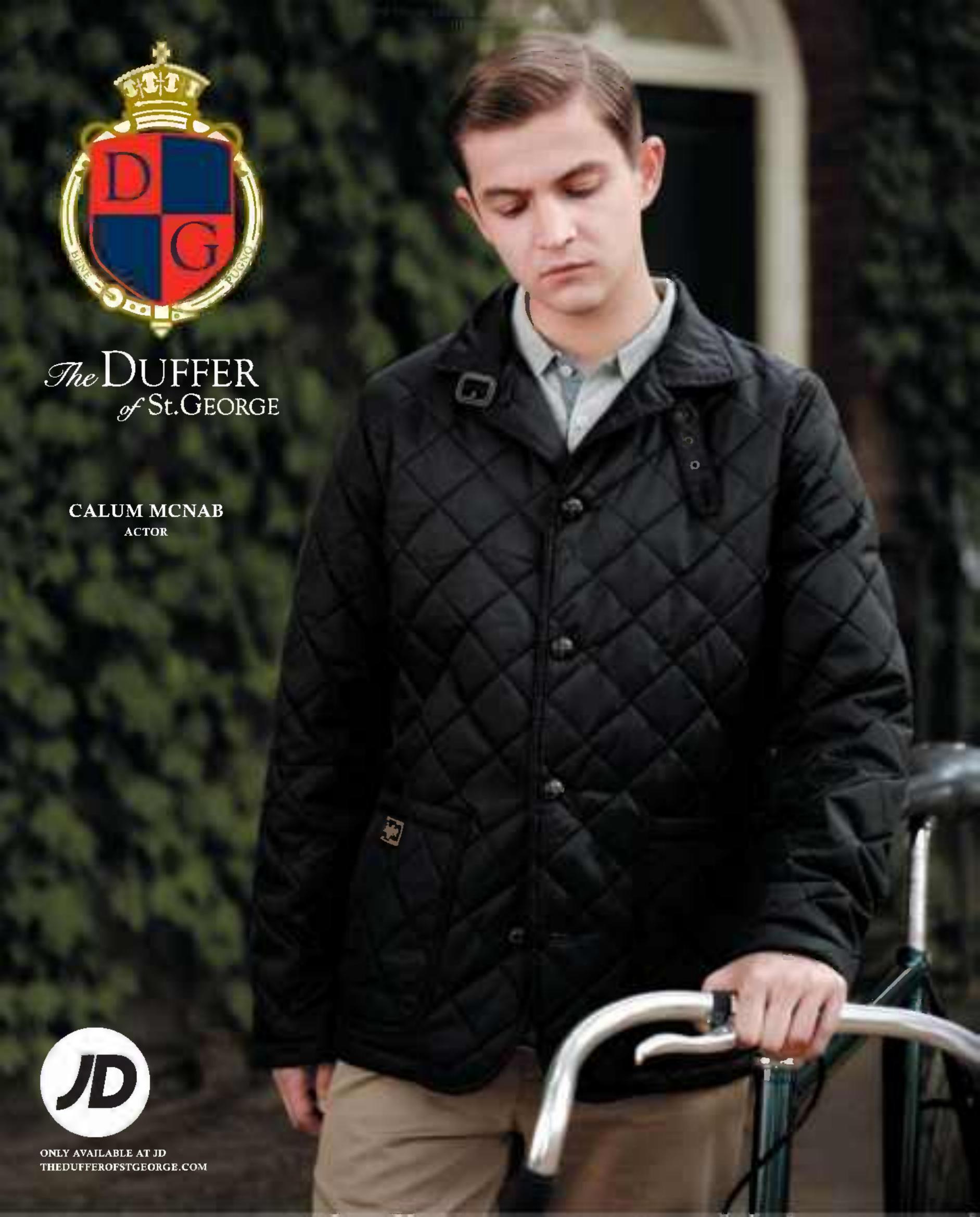
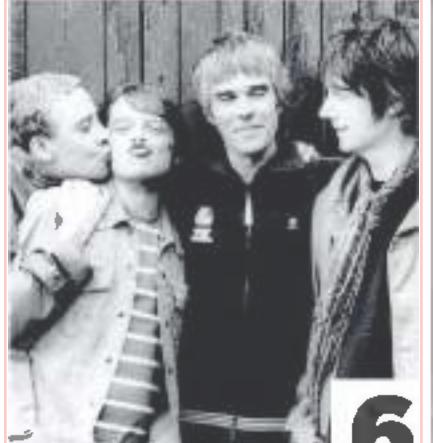
WIN TICKETS TO STONE ROSES' SOLD-OUT FIRST GIG!





INSIDE THIS



"WHAT'S SO EXCITING IS HOW NATURAL IT FEELS"

IAN BROWN OPENS UP ON THE LONG-AWAITED STONE ROSES REUNION



"I got Serge to do all sorts of things" IRONING? FELCHING? THE DISHES? WHAT IS NOEL FIELDING ON ABOUT?



"MY EX-BOYFRIEND
STILL HAS MY PUSSY"
HOT NEW THING AZEALIA
BANKS SEEMS TO HAVE SOME
CUSTODY ISSUES

WEEK

29/10/2011



"We're the same person. We've got half a brain each"

THE SIAMESE FRIENDSHIP BEHIND THE BIG PINK'S SECOND ALBUM



"I'D RATHER
BESTIALITY THAN
A SEATBELT"
PATRICK WOLF ON THE ROAD



"LIKE THE SPAWN
OF A COLLISION
BETWEEN LARGE
HADRON COLLIDERS"
FLORENCE'S STRIPPED-BACK
NEW ALBUM REVIEWED



ON REPEAT

UPFRONT

VERSUS

RADAR 24

FEATURES 38

REVIEWS

LIVE

ON THE ROAD

BOOKING NOW

GIG GUIDE 64

FANMAIL 66

BRAINCELLS



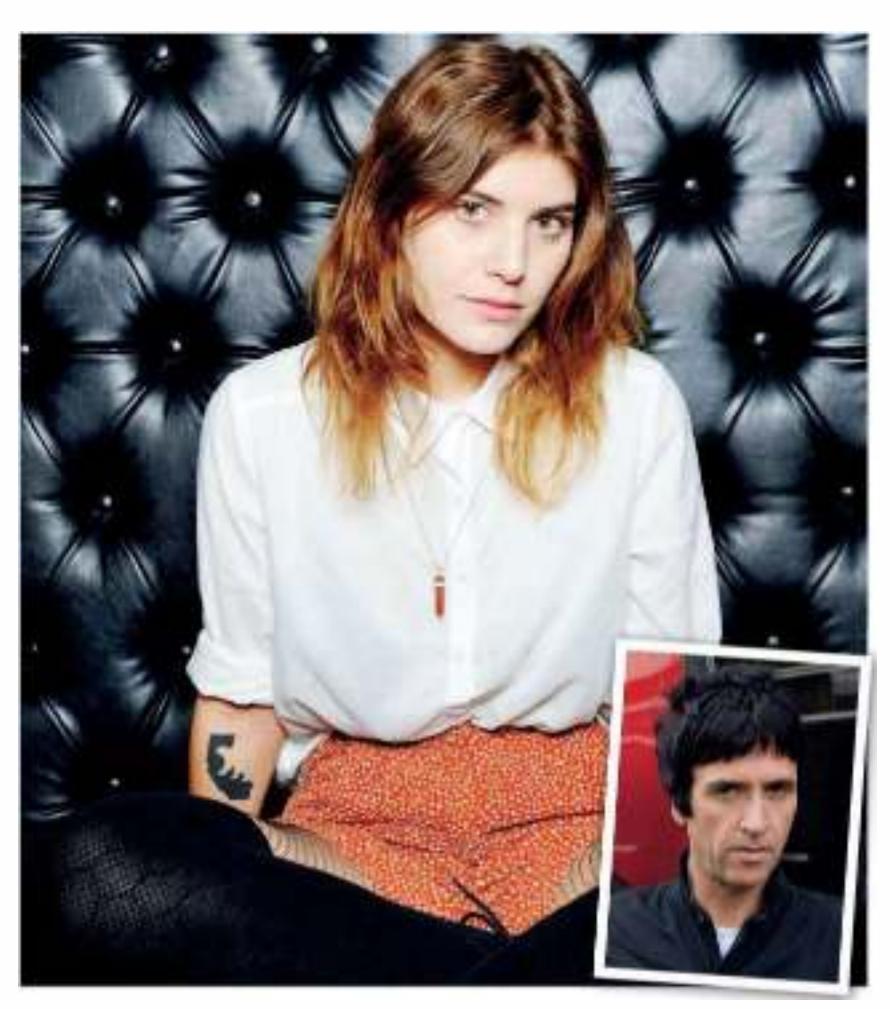
"I BLEED INDIE.
IT'S LIKE MY
WALLPAPER"
NEW CULT-IN-THE-MAKING
SPECTOR WHIP OUT THEIR
ALTERNATIVE CREDENTIALS





ONREPEAT

THE SOUNDS RATTLING ROUND THE SKULLS
OF THE NME STAFF THIS WEEK





BEST COAST/ JOHNNY MARR

In Your Sleep

Never let it be claimed that good things can't occasionally come from marketing ventures. Former poet laureate Andrew Motion once said that the flower of art grows on a long stem out of muck, and it seems that Johnny Marr's been doing some fine gardening with Ray-Ban. For his new project with the sunglasses crew, he picked out five things to inspire four bands to write a song. He chose a poem, written by him, a guitar piece

A sleepy love song rocked in a cradle of adoring guitar twangs that was both repetitive and evolving, an old map of Manhattan, a photograph of a boy and a girl filming each other and a quote from German philosopher Friedrich von Schiller: "Stay true to the

dreams of your youth." To stitch together these brain-scraps he assembled Tom Vek, Mona, Au Revoir Simone and Best Coast.

The latter are the snuggest fit – pop classicists with a rough edge and a romantic heart. What could be more Marr? Bethany Cosentino, hopeless sap that she is, mainly took inspiration from the photo, and the result is 'In Your Sleep'. "You say we're not in love, just because of the way you walk", she begins on this sleepy love song, rocked in a cradle of ghostly "oooh"s, tambourine and adoring guitar twangs. It's all so lovely you might well need a pair of shades to hide the tears.

Emily Mackay, Reviews Editor



THE HORRORS

Best Thing I Never Had Defying expectation has long been The Horrors' manifesto, but this latest twist is shocking even by their standards, as Faris Badwan covers Beyoncé in the Live Lounge for Fearne Cotton. The result? Undoubtedly the greatest song psychedelic shoegaze never had. **Krissi Murison, Editor**

BLEEDING KNEES CLUB

Teenage Girls

Alex Wall sounds like a cracky witch as he bleats about driving around, head-shaving and things being a "draaaag". Hoisted to an ephemeral two-minute, three-chord garage-rock stomp, this sounds like every glue-sniffin', floor wax-slippin' memory that you've ever had. **Priya Elan, Assistant Editor, NME.COM**

FRANKIE & THE HEARTSTRINGS

Everybody Looks Better (In The Right Light)

After pilfering Britpop's best tricks on their February debut 'Hunger', here F&TH look across the pond for inspiration—and bizarrely land at the *Grease* soundtrack. We defy you not to hum 'Summer Nights' to the "abba" outro of this perfectly executed knockabout indie pop song.

Rick Martin, News Editor

T-PAIN FT WIZ KHALIFA + LILY ALLEN

5 O'Clock

Put your pants back on: Lily Allen HAS NOT returned. Yes, that's her chirping 'Who'd Have Known' above T-Pain's Auto-Tuned bellow, but it's a sample. A SAMPLE, FFS. Basically, T-Pain is a fucking liar. He's also a global hit machine, and this is going to be massive. Mike Williams, Deputy Editor

WAR OF WORDS

Battleground

In the tradition of Robyn and La Roux, War Of Words are the latest pop act that indic people approve of. Which is fitting, since La Roux's Ben Langmaid writes their songs. Their debut recalls two great songs – Massive Attack's 'Unfinished Sympathy' and Neneh Cherry's 'Buffalo Stance' – and is pretty great itself, exhilarating and weirdly mournful.

Luke Lewis, Editor, NME.COM

KAREN O

Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

This is a late-'70s country song that was sung by Willie Nelson, and soundtracks a short video spot for Chipotle's new American farming support organisation. However, this being Karen O, it's all beautiful space-rock atmospherics and ambient piano rather than pedal steel and acoustics. And rather lovely it is too Liam Cash, writer

THE TING TINGS

Hang It Up

We thought The Ting Tings had lost themselves in the clubs of Berlin envisaging new dance barriers for their loooooong-awaited new album – but if 'Hang It Up' is anything to go by they've actually been at home listening to 'Walk This Way' on repeat. They've gone rock, kind of, and it's fun! Well, kind of.

Jamie Fullerton, Features Editor

MAZZY STAR

Common Burn/Lay Myself Down
Time couldn't be riper for the return of
these '90s dark psych-country romantics,
what with that Gears Of War ad and
Lana Del Rey swiping Hope Sandoval's
shtick. These two snippets, a swimming,
reverby ballad and a love-drunk strum,
already have us giddy.

Duncan Gillespie, writer

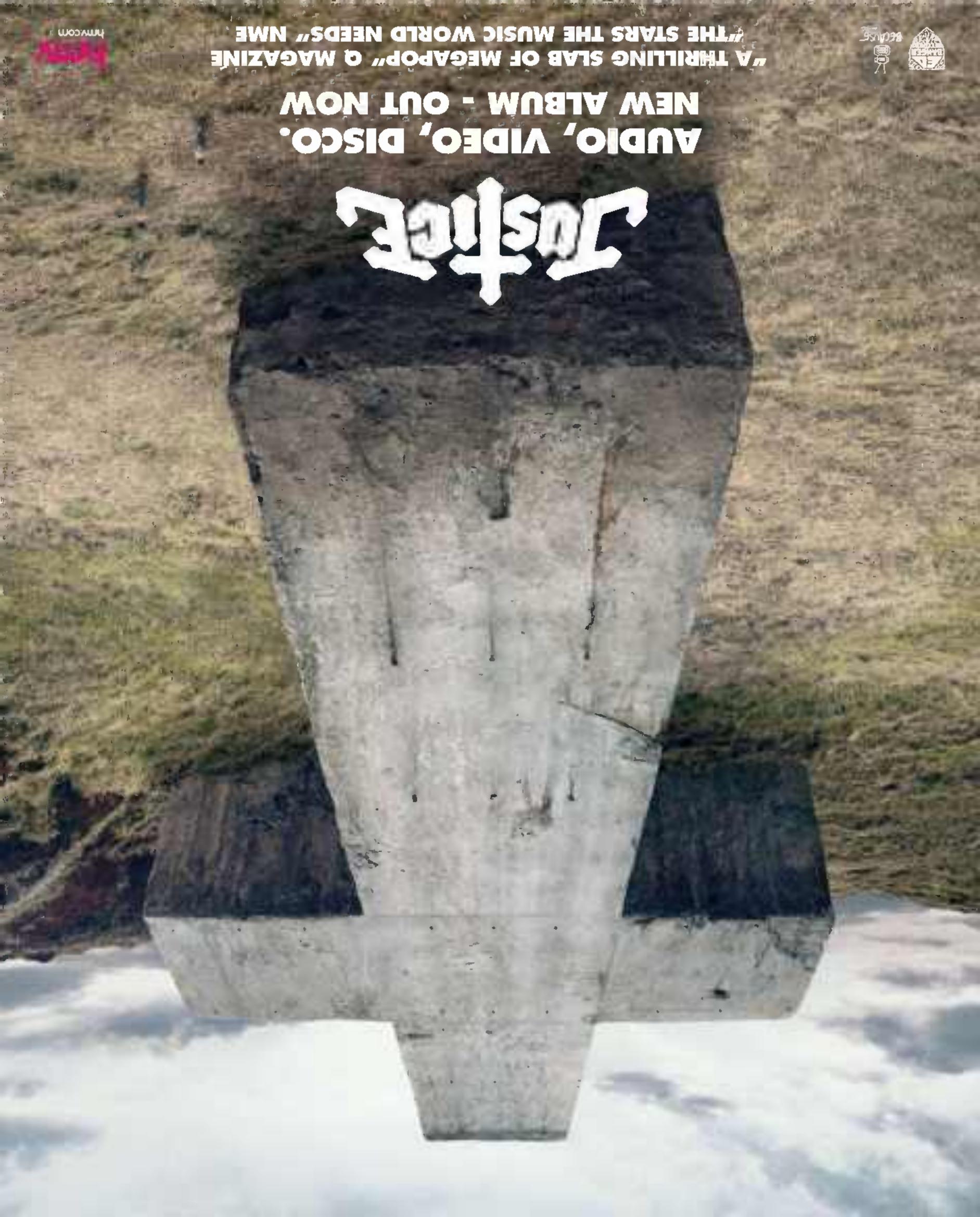


GRIMES

Oblivion

Imagine Kraftwerk teaming up with Blondie for a rework of 'Heart Of Glass' and performing it several hundred leagues under the sea. That goes some way to explaining the brilliant otherworldliness of Grimes' new single—celestially pie-eyed with Claire Boucher's child-like "la la la"s, and feeling genuinely like a vision from the future.

Laura Snapes, Assistant Reviews Editor







IAN BROWN: "IT'S ALL ABOUT THE NEW SONGS"

After announcing their record-breaking live comeback, **The Stone Roses** tell long-time confidant **John Robb** they're ready to take on the world again – and hint at a "psychedelic" third album



MAIN **EVENT**

"I thought we might be facing a firing squad today, in light of our previous reunion comments," Ian Brown tells NME. He's recalling the moment the rumours became

fact, hell froze over and the reunification of the Roses was confirmed at a swanky London hotel last Tuesday (October 18). "It was great to walk into the conference to claps and cheers. To feel the love made it special."

Of course, charming a room chock full of dead cyed tabloid hacks with some stock northern wit is really no great feat. No, it's the 225,000 people turning out to Hearon Park

next summer the Roses have really got to impress, espe tally those who remember the band's shambolic swansong at Reading Festival in 1996. Or have stumbled across the footage on You lube.

we met up again normal service would

be resumed quickly," Mani told NME.

"This proves me right. I'm absolutely

elated." John, meanwhile, derived a

pleasure all of his own: "I just hope

next June." As for lan, he revealed he

was "flying at an altitude of 50,000

feet", adding: "There are no words to

pairs of tickets to see The Stone Roses

on Friday, June 29 2012, see page 12 or

describe the way I feel." To win two

visit NME.COM/extra

this erection has subsided a bit by

They may be more than eight months away, but there's already a feeling that there's a lot riding on these gigs, a sense of expectation that's heightened every time you stop for a second and imagine that opening bass rumble and guitar lilt of 'I Wanna Be Adored'.

> But with rehearsals having already begun in earnest - they're sounding "magical" according to Mani and new material ready to go, who'd bet against the Roses ruling the world next summer? Certainly not Ian, John, Mani and Reni, if my day on the run with the most important band of the past 25 years is anything to go by. As far as they're concerned, they're gonna be adored, all over again.

ewind two hours before the conference and I'm in a vegan cafe in Soho. Ian walks past, spots me and heads in for an embrace. A photo of the meeting ends p in the Daily Mirror. It's that sort of day. He's

bouncing. In all the years I've known him, I've never seen Ian looking like this, genuinely excited like he's the biggest fan of the band. And who can blame him? After all, this is no mere comeback but something much, much bigger. Anyone who makes the mistake of thinking that this is just for the money or just another band regrouping to play the hits is missing the point

When the rest of the band join us, the conversation quickly moves on to the live dates. All four of them talk of the thrill of playing together again without apologising for getting paid to do it. Imagine, for a mad second, that you're a bassist or guitarist and Rem is on the kit behind you. I very riff would sound amazing. Imagine again that

"What's so exciting is how natural this all feels"

IAN BROWN

John Squire is jamming with you or Mani is paying one of those devious, scampering basslines. Or, if it's possible, imagine if you were Ian Brown sat in that rehearsal room watching all this come together and your mere presence was making the music go one way or another and the songs you were writing with the band were getting played with this devicerity. That's more than money. Much, much more.

For a lot of people, this is the band that changed everything in their lives and was their portal into another world. So their return is more than just a trip down memory lane But no-one is more excited than Ian. We talk about Reni and how amazing it is to have him drumming in public again. Reni claims he hadn't drummed for six years before the first reunion rehearsal. Ian says he sounded so good it was like he had never stopped "Just him on his own at the Apollo, just playing the drums - I would put to watch a show like that," he says as he exits the café, doing his featherweight walk down the Soho street and greeting endless Roses fans who are still in disbelief that this is actually going to happen.

Of course, with hindsight, people should probably be a lot less surprised that this has all come together. All the clues were already in place. Ian's last solo album, 2009's 'My Way', seemed to reference the past; there seemed to be some sort of yearning for

THE CHILDREN OF THE ROSES



TOM MEIGHAN, KASABIAN

TOM'S BUZZING ABOUT THE REUNION – BUT YOU'LL SEE HIM **DOWN THE FRONT AT THE GIGS** RATHER THAN SUPPORTING...

"Obviously, I think it's fucking amazing that they're reforming. I love The Stone Roses. How old was I when they made that first album? I could only have been about eight or nine years old, so I'm buzzing. When the rumours started swirling I just hoped they weren't bullshit. Thank fuck they weren't.

Would we support them at Heaton Park? Not a chance.

Although it'd be amazing, we're not a support band anymore - we don't support anyone. It's their gig, their moment, it's nothing to do with us. It's not a payday for Kasabian. It's just set up perfectly for them.

But I will say that the Roses have always been a massive influence on Kasabian. It was just about what they stood for, how they looked, how they did their interviews and everything about them. Their music is just mega. I put their debut album on the other day while I was in the car and it still blows me away, man. My favourite Roses tune is 'Made Of Stone'. I love everything about it - the lyrics, the guitars, the attitude. There's just something amazing about The Stone Roses that's almost indescribable."



WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR? "I'm buzzing. It's the best news I've had since I found out I were having kids. I'm made up. I can't wait. I'll be at every fucking gig."

DID YOU DOUBT IT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN CONSIDERING WHAT THEY'VE SAID ABOUT EACH OTHER IN RECENT YEARS?

"I think people should just chill out man, and let them get back together. Reporters are gonna be like, 'You said this, you said that.' Who gives a fuck, man, they're there, and they're doing it, and everyone should be happy, because they're a mega band. It's just a waste of time all that 'well, you said this...! Alright, well I've fucking changed my mind, you fucking little spotty cunt. People change their fucking

minds, man."

THE STONE ROSES WERE YOUR FIRST EVER GIG [AT THE INTERNATIONAL 2 IN **MANCHESTER]. WHAT ARE YOUR MEMORIES OF THAT NIGHT?** "My memories are of going on my own, Billy No Mates, because all me mates were into fucking throwing shapes and listening to dance music. So I went, bought a ticket off a ticket tout - and I've

got no problem with ticket touts, I'll always fight for the tout because if it wasn't for that tout, fuck knows, I'd probably have ended up in a tent dancing to some daft shit. Bought a ticket for a tenner, went in, had a couple of beers, had a couple of joints, went down the front, checked it out. Ian Brown singing 'I Wanna Be Adored' blew my mind, and I went home, convinced me mam that that's what I was gonna do."

WOULD YOU SUPPORT THEM AT HEATON PARK?

"Without a doubt. I'd sell hot dogs. Without a fucking doubt, I'd fucking love to. It's their gig, they can do what the fuck they want - but with these gigs they should put on a load of bands, man. Because there's nothing better than someone playing really good before you come on because it gives you a facking kick, you know what I mean. If you're on with a load of DJs, well, I'm sure they'll be up for it, but you need a couple of great bands with great singers, having it, and then by the end of the night, it's just fucking on."

HOW MUCH OF A HERO IS IAN BROWN TO YOU?

"He was the man for me, before Lennon. And then when they went walkies and that, Lennon sort of took over. He [Brown] was important for me as a kid, as a young guy. He was my fucking Elvis, still is. I mean Lennon's... he's high up. Ian Brown is a dude, man. But the whole band, the whole package..."



memories and lost friendships; the various styles seemed to touch on the music that was around when the Roses were coming together in the mid 'Sos. I ask Ian about this later. He nods and says at the time of making that album he thought it would be great to get the Roses back together again. If only, eh?

A couple of hours pass and it's time for the main event, the grand unveiling, the public resurrection. The press conference. It's all classic Roses – gathering a room full of journos and taking them on/making them laugh/ causing a stir is part of their tradition. This is more than huddling around a tape recorder in a pub. This is the grand gesture, and the Roses were always great at the grand gesture.

By now you'll know all about the gigs - and whether you've got one of the golden tickets. You'll have heard the hints about testival dates. And how they wanted to announce their reunion the day after the London riots, but held back fearing they'd be jumping the gun without rehearing first.

You'll have joined in with the roars of laughter that greeted Ian's impassioned attack on a hapless Daily Mail journalist ("what does it feel like to work for the newspaper that used to support Adolf Hitler? 'he sneered), Reni's 9T birthday cake (explaining his cryptic comment to NME a week earlier) and most of the things Mani said. You'll know that as far as press conferences go, they smashed it.

After the press pack have left the conference, I catch up with the band again Jan is still buzzing, particularly about the new songs, which he says will be "psychedelic pop". "The new songs are way more important than the shows," he enthuses. "It's way too early to describe the sound properly, but be sure that we're aiming for classics." Meanwhile, Reni's in affable mood. He tells me he's got songs and grooves and things he wants to bring to the band. He wonders if he has the stamina to drum - after all, he is hardly tapping away in the background – but we agree that great drummers get better with age. And he insists



he's been writing songs for his own projects since leaving the band.

Judging by the noises being made, it looks like a whole third album may

well already exist and the band are very keen for it not to be a trip down memory lane. John and Ian started writing pretty quickly after they made up, and after texting Reni they were round his house playing him the songs. Reni liked what he heard and was on board and Mani was thrilled. Reni was also relieved that it was going to get done properly this time, and all the craziness of how the band was run in the early days was not going to happen again...

And they're still talking about other projects. Mani is still involved with Primal Scream, who have got a couple more shows to play on their current cycle of gigs Whether he's going

"Reni drumming at the Apollo? I'd pay to see that" IAN BROWN

to have time to play those gigs is wide open at the moment. The Stone Roses, pretty obviously, are his main priority. Fither way, the vibe from the Primal Scream camp seems positive - the day after the conference, the band contact NME to say, "Good luck to our brothers in the Stone Roses and we'll carry on screaming." Meanwhile, it's safe to assume John Squire won't be giving up on painting after all, he's probably got a new album cover to design.

The one thing the band all agree on is that there is space and time for every thing - and that Heaton Park is the place to be this summer. With no Glastonbury, this is the summer gig. Someone in the room mentions the Gallaghers being thrilled about the Roses coming back. Instead of being bitter, Liam's apparently saying he's coming to every gig and Noel is buzzing. I he lack of competition, the paying of respect, is very Mancunian.

Resurrection complete, it's time to make a move - and for Ian to sum up everything in a way that befits his position as the wise old sage of Madchester. "I think what's so exciting about our reunification is how naturally it happened," he says, a look of real wonder in his eves. "And how natural it all feels now."

You sense he'd play the gigs tomorrow if he could. They all would. But when your resurrection is what the world's been

waiting for, what's another eight months?

Head to NME.COM for the latest on The Stone Roses, including 50 things you never knew about the band, footage from the press conference, all the latest news on live dates and tickets, and a video of the Roses on University Challenge (sort of)

As the Roses resurrection gets underway, we hit the bookies for the odds on some other reunions we'd like to see

The layer of ground frost in hell has turned into a full-blown ice age. Manchester City are odds-on to win the Champions League. Reni's looking wonderful for a 90-year-old. And suddenly, big time reunions feel like an endangered species. After the Roses' resurrection, there's a serious shortage of hatchets left to bury. So much so that bands are starting to split with the sole purpose of a money-spinning reunion tour a few years down the line. Where will the reunion gravy train stop next? Lacking any coherent answer of our own, we headed down to William Hill in our lunch hour to find out...



Since they only got their shit together in 2009. we're not

sure if this

would count

as a reunion. And since Damon's got so much on at the moment reforming The Good, The Bad And The Queen, putting together Gorillaz compilations, recording with half of Africa - it's hard to see where Blur could squeeze in, but Graham did confirm they're still meeting up...



Things seem fairly affable between Morrissey and Marr at the moment - the

guitarist certainly raised hopes that something could be on the cards after admitting they'd been hanging out again, albeit a couple of years back. Marr, who recently put back together his old post-Smiths band The Healers, has also been hinting about making new music with bassist Andy Rourke. How soon is never?



Yes, pedants, we're aware there would have to be resurrections to make this

happen. But still, the sight of Paul McCartney and Ringo Starr sharing a stage would be pretty special. And what better excuse to do it than the opening ceremony at the London 2012 Olympics? Macca's already said he'd be up for the gig; Ringo's claimed he'll be too busy touring.



"Go to bed and give me a shout in 2015," Gallagher Jnr tweeted last week after

Noel described the latter days of Oasis as "a bit of a sham". That's surely just long enough for Beady Eye's stock to fall and force Liam to go back to Noel, cap in hand and olive branch between his teeth. Handily, October 2015 also marks the 20-year anniversary of '(What's The Story) Morning Glory?' ~ so what better time to turn 'Don't Look Back In Anger' into the sibling duet it's always needed to be?



We've lost count how many times the metal legends have changed

their personnel but it's the original line-up of Bill Ward, Geezer Butler and Tony Iommi the one who threw Ozzy out over his boozing and drugging in 1978 - that fans want to see again. And recent noises from Ozzy suggest this is just what they'll be getting next year, with a full reunion apparently a 'very strong possibility'. Not so much 'before hell freezes over' as Beelzebub himself stoking the fires.

WHO THE HELL **ARE DIRTY NORTH?**

Carl Palmer (bass): "We're four lads from Manchester who play a rap/reggae mash-up - we call it Wythenshawe dub. It was unbelievable to be mentioned, and very

unexpected. You can't help but be inspired by the Roses. We'd be well up for supporting they should give us a ring."



NOEL'S SUPERSONIC SOLO SHOW

DUBLIN OLYMPIA THEATRE SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23

It's a perfect day for the ex-Oasis man as his debut solo show goes down a storm, his album hits Number One... and City spank United

FRONT ROW

Anyone walking in four songs late to Noel Gallagher's debut show with his High I lying Birds could be forgiven for thinking it had

all gone the same way as United in the Manchester derby hours earlier. "That is piss poor, that is," he spits as boos ring out among the United fans in Dublin's Olympia Theatre in response to his gloating. "You should be proud of yourselves booing a man on his first gig."

However, you'd be wide of the mark in thinking Noci's high flying solo career had been shot down at the first hurdle. Throughout a 20-song set that includes

nine Oasis songs and one brand new tune ("you won't have heard this one before") the atmosphere in the 1,600-capacity Olympia is feverish, the anticipation palpable. Just hours after his beloved Man Cit. won 6.1. Nocl and his new cohort. Tim Smith (guitar), Russell Pritchard (bass), Mike Rowe (keyboards) and Jeremy Stacey (drums) – walk out to City anthem 'Blue Moon' to complete what Noel later calls "a momentous evening".

Certainly, someone up beyond the highest of flying birds is making sure the transition from Oasis guitarist itage left to solo star front-and-centre is one huge celebration. This is as rapturously received a live debut as Noel could have ever heped for. '(It's Good) To Be I ree' has fans hurriedly reading into its choice as his live opener. Played with a full

It's as rapturously received a live debut as Noel could ever have hoped for band, it's the first of a number of Oasis songs given a subtle reworking and a shift of its original melody. If there were any pre-gig nerves then they only show in Noel's reluctance to address his audience. It isn't until 'If I Had A Gun...' dedicated to wife Sara—that he responds to the continuous chants of his name.

With tickets outside earlier trading hands for upwards of £150, those present are given more than the chan—to be the very first to sing back his latest anthems. They're also the first to hear 'Freaky Teeth' a psychedelic stomper that dates back to 2008 when Noel told NME he'd just written a tune "that'd make a fucking great Bond theme". 'Wonderwall' soon follows,

• (It's Good) To Be Free

SETLIST

Mucky Fingers

Everybody's
 On The Run

• Dream On
• If I Had A Gun...

The Good Rebel

The Death Of You
 And Me

Freaky Teeth

Wonderwall

• Supersonic

• (I Wanna Live In A Dream In My) Record Machine

AKA... What A Life!
 Talk Tonight

 Soldier Boys And Jesus Freaks

• AKA... Broken
Arrow
• Half The

World Away (Stranded On) The

 (Stranded On) The Wrong Beach ENCORE

 Don't Look Back In Anger

 The Importance Of Being Idle

· Little By Little

chalked down by many as one of the "four or five"
Oasis songs he had promised. This is less the case with 'Supersonic', aired acoustically, and a rare full band version of 'Talk Tonight'. By the time 'The Importance Of Being Idle' is met with utter euphoria, Noclatoracking his first wide-eved smile of the night, remarking how the 90 minute set has "felt like only 10 minutes".

The Olympile Theatre

Flying solo and flying high

– as The Chief himself
admits, he really "couldn't
have picked a better place to
start". Steve Cummins

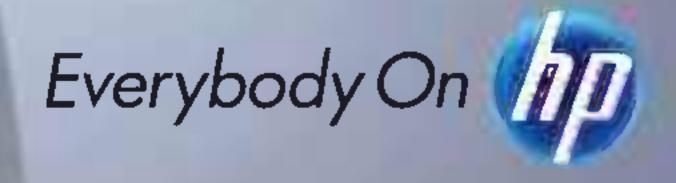




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ST VINCENT SET TO WORK WITH MADONNA?

Annie Clark's been jamming with David Byrne – but blog rumours hint at another huge hook-up

here's busy, there's Damon Albarn and then there's St Vincent. Mere weeks after releasing one of the year's most brilliant albums ('Strange Mercy'), Annie Clark is already working on at least two other LPs. One she can fill NME in on; another - rumoured to be Madonna's next album - she's been sworn to secrecy over. "I don't know if I can comment," she protests when we raise the blogosphere rumours. She concedes that, in theory, she'd be game. "What kid from the '80s would not want to work with Madonna? I will say that William Orbit, one of the producers I think she's working with, is a fan of mine."

One collaboration that she will speak about is a hook-up with Talking Heads

man David Byrne. "We're about halfway through a record centred around a horn ensemble," Annie says. "I'm really excited about it." While much of the material has been put together over email, the pair have been in the studio and are planning to return when they find time. "It's very democratic – we send ideas back and forth," she explains.

Annie has also filmed a cameo for Carric Brownstein of Wild Flag's sketch show *Portlandia*, composed a song for the new *Boardwalk Empire* soundtrack and is gearing up for a UK tour. But would a call from a certain pop veteran's 'people' be enough for Annie to drop everything?

"I have never met Madonna, to this day," she insists. Which may well be the case – but we think you'll recognise the guitars on Madge's next opus...

POP WILL TWEET ITSELF

This week's Twittersphere gold



*Reforming for a bumper payday would be tragic?? A reformation is a good charitable endeavour, I'm sure?

FRANK TURNER

So everyone in
Portland rules,
apart from
whichever thieving
cunt stole one of our
mics. That guy can
get fucked.
@fthc

MATT JOHNSON,
MATT AND KIM
My favourite part of
a relaxing shower is
when I turn the
handle the wrong
way and burn the
shit out of myself.
@mattandkim

MILES PLANS A HOT XMAS WITH MONKEYS

It's going to be turkey on the beach with Alex and co for Mr Kane

Christmas is a time for family. So it's no surprise that Miles Kane will be spending the festive season with his "brother" Alex Turner – and he's even planned the menu. "I'm going on tour with the Monkeys in Australia," Miles enthuses. "We've got a gig on New



Year's, so we'll be having turkey and barbecue on the beach." Before he packs up his suitcase and hops back into Alex's top pocket, Miles has other commitments to fulfil as lad-rock's favourite support act, as his headline tour ends and he hits the road with Kasabian. "I think their crowd will dig my music. Supporting bands is top—it helps you pick up a few fans."



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HEAR!

• The issue playlist, including Florence + The Machine, Justice and PJ Harvey Here's how

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VERONICA F A L L S

THE DEBUT ALBUM
'Effortlessly brilliant'
THE FLY

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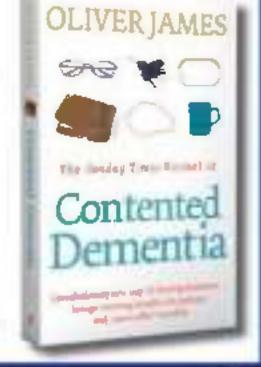


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SPEED DIAL NOEL FIELDING

The other Noel is keeping busy with a new show on E4, a Boosh album in the bag, and a book of paintings coming out. Sounds a bit serious to us...

Serge from Kasabian is doing the music for your new E4 show, Noel Fielding's Luxury Comedy. How did that come about?

"It's the most high-concept, intricate, idiosyncratic show you could ever make. It's part character show, part sitcom and part animation. All the music is original so I got Serge on board. We've done 14 songs. When you're in a band, you have to be quite serious, but in comedy you can be more ridiculous. I've got Serge to do all sorts of things he's never have done in Kasabian. There's a rockabilly song and a Suicide type of song. There's this unicorn who has his head stuck through a plaque on the wall and sings Barry White songs, so I got Serge to write a Barry White song."

Razorlight, Gary Numan and The Horrors had cameos in The Boosh. Is there anyone else you'd like but you're too embarrassed to approach – NME could do it for you?

"I like Tame Impala but I could probably ask them myself. Alan Vega from Suicide would be amazing. There's a character in the show called Ghost Of The Flea who gets summoned by this William Blake character for tea, then God appears and goes, 'What are you doing? Get back in the car' and drives him back to Heaven. So I'd like Alan Vega to play the Ghost Of The Flea."



Did you attempt to get the other great Noel of our time involved? "I saw Noel Gallagher the other day very briefly. He looked really well, really fit and groomed. I liked his single. But no, I didn't ask him."

You're also releasing a new art book this month, The Scribblings Of A Madcap Shambleton. Cynical Christmastime cash-in?

"I did a couple of exhibitions and lots of publishers asked if I wanted to do a book. I thought it would be a good way of cataloguing my stuff. I tend to give most of my art away so we had to get it back to photograph it for the book"

So you had to ring on doorbells...? "Yeah. Going, 'You know that painting you bought, can we get a photograph of it?' Alison from The Kills had hung hers in her studio."

Did Mick Jagger mind that he looks more like Katie Price? Or Alex Turner that he looks like Morph? "That was an accident that Morph started to look like Alex Turner. I'll have to try to find out what he thinks."

The book is dedicated to TV detective Columbo. What would he have deduced from your artwork? "Columbo has only got one eye Is that an advantage in an art gallery? I really liked [Columbo actor] Peter Falk. I thought, 'I've done a couple of pictures of him, he's just died, maybe I should dedicate the book to him.' I wanted to give something back to the man in the crumpled mac."

How many of your paintings were done while you were off your head? "None of them! People thought we must take loads of drugs because The Boosh was quit psychedelic. But when you're off your head, you just want to run around You don't want to be working."

Will you be doing another Mighty Boosh Festival?

"It was hard getting to grips with microphones, being outdoors, all those problems that musicians learn how to deal with. I enjoyed it but I had no idea what it was like if you were watching."

How about the Mighty Boosh album, recorded at Electric Lady Studios in New York?

"We've basically turned Boosh songs like 'Love Games' and 'Nanageddon' into proper songs. 'Ape Of Death' has turned rockabilly. 'Naboolio' is dubstep. 'Charlie' is Eighties Matchbox B-Line Disaster goth. It's finished, but we're not sure what to do with it. We started to write a film and we could have put it out on the back of that..."

What is going on with The Mighty Boosh movie?

"We wrote a couple of treatments I think we were sick of each other's faces. I knew Julian [Barratt]'s face better than my own. We did three big TV shows and two big tours back to back. We'd been working together every day for to years. We just needed a break. It's not like we've split up. It's open-ended "



Noel talks us through his paintings



Bezzie Mates "That weird black

shape is pushing that rabbit with no arms along on skates to push him over a cliff. It looks quite beautiful, but it's quite sinister as well."



Paco And The Kitten

"The man is a model, the kitten is real and steers the body around like an electric wheelchair. He has dumb fights with Mexicans."

In Your Garden "I don't know who's in the weird costume, or who the women are in the window. But I like the moonlight and the atmosphere."





LA Woof Woof "Jim Morrison with a Labrador

with a cup on his head."

Mick N Keef "No. This isn't Katle Price like you said. It's Mick Jagger! I kept this. I didn't want to sell it."



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Pieces Of ME TODDLA T

The Sheffield wunderkind on crystal meth, his surprising love for his Hoover, and why he's just like the BFG

My first album 'PUSH' BY BROS

"The first one I bought on my own was probably one of those compilation albums like 'Now... 32' or something like that. Before that, I got presents from my mum and my sister. I remember the first record I was bought was a Bros album - I was like four. My mum and dad bought me the tape player and my sister bought me the record."

My first gig **MEAT LOAF, SHEPHERDS BUSH EMPIRE, LONDON**

"I went with my dad. It was amazing and so entertaining. There was fire, and I'd never heard music that loud. It was all dramatic and theatrical. We had a right laugh, and I think we went back the next year as well."

The first song I fell in love with 'JUICY' BY THE NOTORIOUS BIG

"I rinsed that record ['Ready To Die'] so badly. I'm still in love with it today. It was the poppiest song on the record. Hiked the beat. Hoved the chorus - it was singy-songy."

My favourite lyric from a song 'A MILLI' BY LIL WAYNE

"'I'm a young money millionaire/Tougher than Nigerian hair'. It's so simple. I just think it's this really bizarre metaphor."

The book that changed me THE BFG

"I've only ever read like three books. I read Roald Dahl's The BFG when I was a kid, and then I read Bob Marley's autobiography. But I'm not very good with books. BFG was a big book. I can relate to that now, since I'm a lanky guy. But my mum also read me Peter Rabbit when I was young. That was big."

My favourite artwork CŘĂCK IS WACK BY KEITH HARING

"His work is really simple and effective. This is one of his only pieces still standing - I think it's in Harlem. It's this big mural that says, 'Crack is wack', which is obviously true. It's so symbolic of a time in New York's culture."

Right now I love SCŘUFIZZER

"He's a really good new rapper from London. He raps really fast and reminds me of Dizzee a little bit. I think he's a nice breath of fresh air because he just stands out."

My favourite possession MÝ HOOVER AT THE STUDIO

"I'd never bought a Hoover in my life. But one day I was in Selfridges and I thought, 'I'd really like a Hoover.' It sits in my studio, in a position that won't damage it. I never thought I'd have so much love for a Hoover."





My favourite TV show BŘĚAKING BAD

"I just started watching it this week. It's about a man who's got cancer and wants to make loads of money to support his family when he's gone, so he starts cooking up crystal meth. It's a weird concept. But there are also moments when it's really sad. It's a wicked idea."

My favourite film **B**ŎŶZ N THE HŎOD

"I used to watch it all the time as a kid. It led to my obsession with hip-hop as a teenager. I probably watched it like once a week for two years. I watched it again the other day. Even though it's super cheesy, it's still really well done and well shot."

Head to NME.COM/video to see Toddla T chat about the state of guitar music



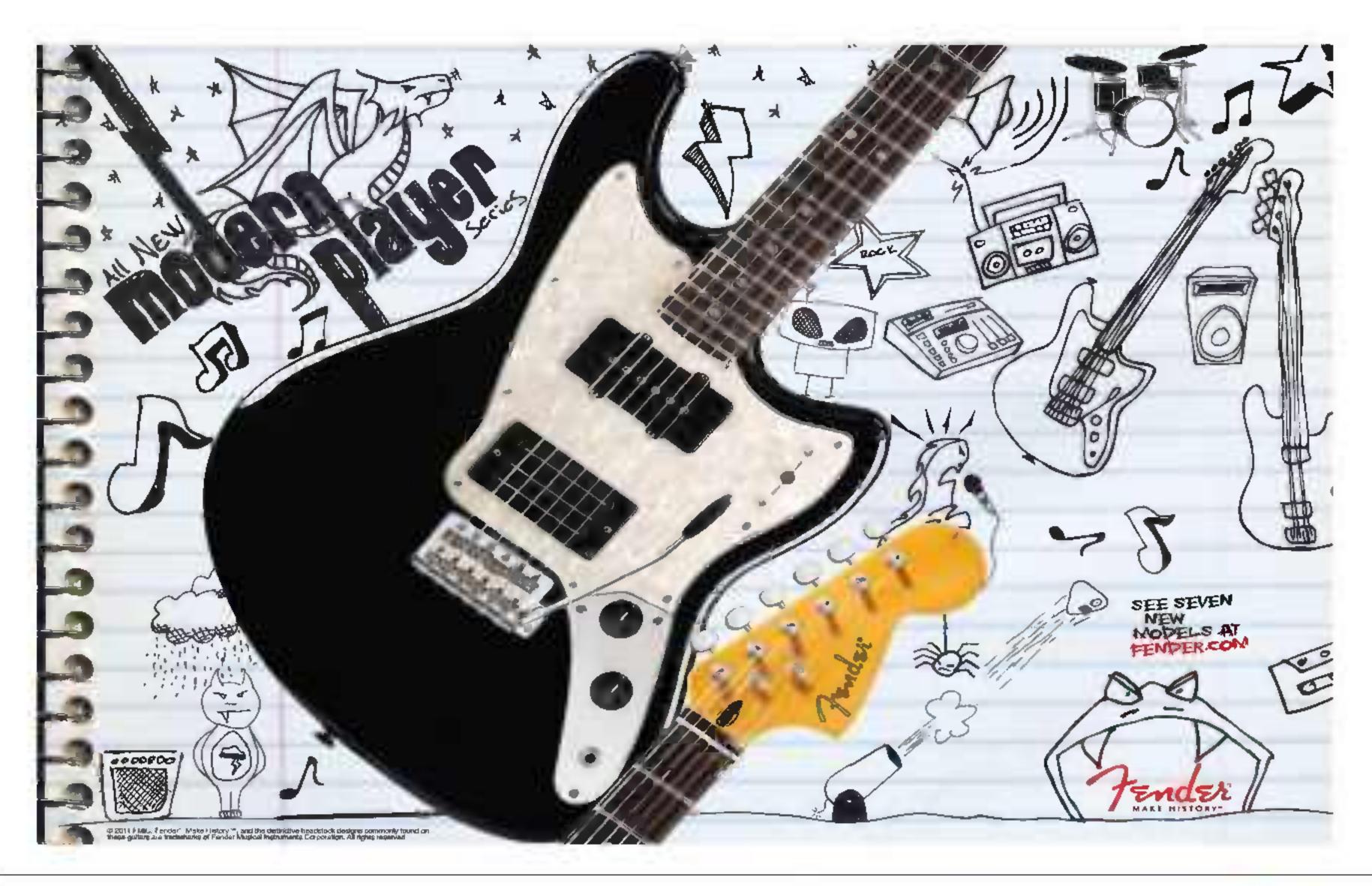








Clockwise from main: Toddia looks like he's had a few late nights; cancer and crystal meth TV comedy Breaking Bad; Meat Loaf; Boyz N The Hood; Lil Wayne's 'A Milli' single; Bros' 'Push'; 'Juicy' by The Notorious BIG; Keith Haring's Crack Is Wack, still standing at 128th St and 2nd Ave, **New York City**







PETER ROBINSON US **ALEX ZANE**

The Rude Tube presenter on mourning quotas and how to have a manly chat with cab drivers



 NME does not guarantee a £100m budget for the next series of Rude Tube and the offer contained in this interview should not be regarded as legally binding

 Rude Tube can't be that expensive, surely

 He did sound properly useless talking to that builder

Hello, Alex. How are you? "I'm very well. Actually, I'm not. I think I might have a cold, or it could be the fact that I've just watched Contagion."

If you did die after this interview not only would you become a legendary figure whose life story was passed down for generations, but my interview with you would become one of the cornerstones of modern journalism.

"Well, let me put this to you: what if I died the minute we finished and there wasn't a suitably weighty 'last quote' from me in your interview? You'd have to make something up."

I'd be able to make up something brilliant, too, as you would be dead. You would be like the TV-presenting Mother Teresa. Hang on, actually, is she dead?

"Yes, don't you remember the big thing, it was the same week as Diana died and everyone was so overwhelmed by Diana that they had used up their mourning quota and couldn't mourn properly for Mother Teresa."

So imagine if on the day you died, Dermot O'Leary was also tragically killed in a horrible accident. His death would overshadow yours. You would be the Mother Teresa to his Diana. "I'd need to clarify his death to make sure it wasn't a publicity stunt for The X Factor. I wouldn't put it past him."

We are here today to discuss the DVD release of Rude Tube. "We are."

To anyone who hasn't experienced that TV show, or humour in general, could you explain what it's all about?

"We collect videos from the online universe then count them down from 50 to 1 in order of their popularity, splitting them into themes like stunts, and pranks, or fails. Fails being a word that grew on the internet."

OK. Sometimes people look at a TV programme and think it was cheap to make. Is Rude Tube the sort of thing that looks like cheap TV but is quite expensive to make, or is it actually cheap TV? "Erm, it takes quite a long time to do each new series. We'll finish one series then start researching the next one. There are quite a few shows that have come on the screens since Rude Tube



that are similar in nature but don't have the quality control Rude Tube has. Quite a lot of time goes into it, there's a big research team. It's not as expensive as Strictly Come Dancing, but it's more expensive than, say, Oops TV."

If I gave you £100m to make the next series, where would the money go? And it has to be seen on screen.

"I've forgotten what these interviews are like! Er..."

You could fund the research and development of a real life actual dinosaur and just have that in the studio with you.

"I'm being a realist here - even £100m wouldn't give me a real dinosaur. I think in the present climate knowing that £room had been wasted would create a bad mood in people. I can't help but feel I've taken the joy out of your question, but... (Distracted) Hang on, there's a builder trying to attract my attention, just a minute... (Sound of Alex Zane chatting ineptly with man named 'Barry') I'm back! Did I sound manly, Peter?"

I was just about to say I was impressed that you didn't make any attempt to make yourself sound manly, and if anything you made yourself sound more effeminate. Almost as if you were saying, 'We both know the deal you're the builder, I have stylish hair, let's not delude each other.' "I used to have that in cabs. Drivers would say, 'Did you see the match?' and I'd sort of try to muddle through. And now I just say, 'No, I don't like football'. And then we sit in silence."



The NME Chart is complified each week by NME Radio and is based on how many times each track has been played on the station over the previous sevendays.

WHEN MY DAY COMES!

20 21 THIS IS THE DAY

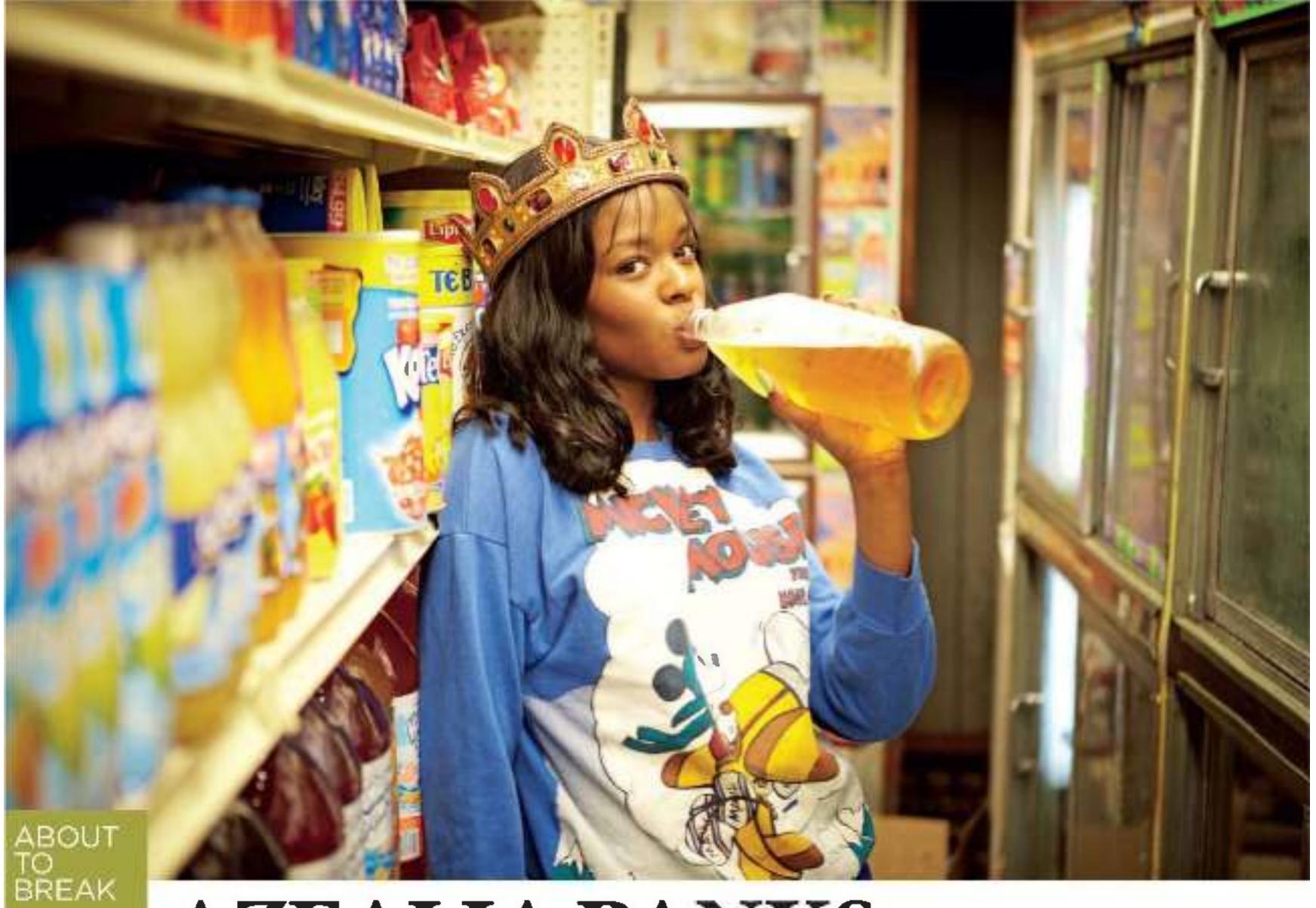
Danner

MANIC STREET PREACHERS

RADAR

FUTURE STARS, BREAKING SCENES, NEW SOUNDS...

Edited by Matt Wilkinson



AZEALIA BANKS

First she was dropped by XL, now she's back and calling everyone a c^{**t}

have a black cat. His name is Lucifer. But I don't have an apartment at the moment, so my exboyfriend is still looking after my cat. Which is really ironic, my ex-boyfriend still has my pussy."

World, meet Azealia Banks, the 19-year-old rapper from Harlem who's about to tear music a new clunge.

If you've not seen her debut video '212' yet, you're missing out on Azealia spitting five different choruses of pure filth over some messed-up electro while doing the conga. Half Cher from Clueless, half Lil' Kim on the blob, she swills lines like "I'mma ruin you cunt" round her butter-wouldn't-melt mouth.

The track felt like it came out of nowhere, a tapered bullet fired at the Sheeran-Cotton-Birdy axis of beige. The day it went viral, Estelle, Lily Allen and Alexa Chung all tweeted their support. Radio i rushed it to the top of the radio edit pile, where they had to make over 40 changes before it could be aired.

In fact, '212' is both the product and subject of untold

wrangling. At the start of the year Azealia fell out with ex-label XL (who all look "fucking stupid right now, cause y'all don't have Azealia Banks on your roster"). She thought about giving up but instead channelled her anger and frustration into writing the lyrics.

Now she's in a legal battle with Lazy Jay who has had the song removed from YouTube because it samples his track 'Float My Boat'. "I guess it makes it a bit more sexy," says Azealia. "People are talking about this song, oh shit we can't even find it. It's almost contraband."

And why are people talking about it? Because, for once, the hottest record in the world doesn't come courtesy of some shy bedroom producer from Suffolk or a millionaire Kabbalah rocker from Los Angeles. Instead it comes direct from a teenage girl who doesn't give a fuck about who she offends or how things are supposed to be done. When Eminem or Alex Turner broke there was a similar disregard for everything that went before. Look, we're just going to say it: Azealia Banks is cool. Sam Wolfson

NEED TO KNOW

FROM: Harlem

FOR FANS OF: Nicki Minaj, swearing BUY IT: Nothing yet, but she's working on a mixtape

SEE IT LIVE: There's a London show at Hoxton Bar & Kitchen on November 6 **ON NME.COM:** Watch the '212' video **BELIEVE IT OR NOT:** Azealia knows it's going right if she starts sweating: "Once my underarms are soaked

"Once my underarms are soaked and my make-up is running I'm like, 'Oh shit, I got it!"



KEVINSHIELDS STARTS A LABEL!

My Bloody Valentine man teams with Le Volume Courbe frontwoman to launch Pickpocket



Reclusive My
Bloody Valentine
mainman Kevin
Shields is not your
average record label
boss. After all, this
is a man who hasn't

actually released an album of his own since 'Loveless' came out, and that was 20 years ago next month.

However, together with his friend Charlotte Marionneau, he has set up

a new imprint called Pickpocket, initially to release the 'Theodaurus Rex' EP by Marionneau's band, Le Volume Courbe, on November 14.

"Charlotte was going to put a record out with another label, but they decided they didn't want to do vinyl," Kevin explains. "I was like, 'I'll just get rid of a few pedals that I've had lying around for to years and we'll start a label."

But don't expect to find Pickpocket releases in the racks of your local HMV. "When something seems to have a soul it's nice to give it a soul, which is to put it in a physical format," says Charlotte. "And since the CD is a shitty physical format, vinyl is the only thing to do."

"Charlotte has a fixation with ro-inches," laughs Kevin, adding that he thinks the recent fire at the PIAS/Sony DADC warehouse reminded people how essential small labels are to the industry. "A label represents a focus of energy over attitude – anyone can put their own record out, on the internet, on their own 'label', but to do it properly often takes more than one person. All

"All the great labels started with this honest approach" KEVIN SHIELDS

the great labels - Factory, Creation - started with this very honest approach. It's only when money comes into it that it gets complicated."

Kevin says he won't be releasing the long-awaited new My Bloody Valentine stuff on Pickpocket, but reveals that a "guitar track" he's working on could come out. "It's 10 minutes of noise," says Charlotte. "We thought we could put it out as a 10-inch..." Nathaniel Cramp

BAND CRUSH



Ed from Bombay Bicycle Club on his new favourite act

"I'm really into Reptar. We were recording our album in Atlanta with a guy called Ben Allen and he'd just finished doing an EP with them. He took us to see them play a little set in a garage round the back of this squatlike place. They're super-energetic live, great to dance to, and the singer has an incredible voice.

He's got this
Southern twang,
kind of like early
Kings Of Leon. The
music is nothing like
that but his voice is!
And they put on
one of the best
shows I've seen..."

The Buzz

The rundown of the music, videos and scenes breaking forth from the underground this week



ALABAMA SHAKES

Formerly known simply as The Shakes, the Athens, Georgia four-piece have an Amy Winehouse-esque line in unadulterated gospelsoul. But it's the sheer power in singer Brittany Howard's lungs that's flooring everyone – from Alex Turner (who tipped the band to *Radar* when we caught up with him in the States) to the various labels champing at the bit. That and the potential of songs already online, like 'I Found You' and 'Hold On', of course. Head to *NME.COM/newmusic* to hear those tracks now. Looking ahead, Howard is already hinting that the band have a full album almost ready to go. Or, as she put it to a US interviewer recently: "Our baby is huge and fully formed." It can't arrive too soon, in our opinion.



2 OTHERPEOPLE'S (I AM SO BORED OF) ACOUSTIC GUITARS'

Aside from being as good a manifesto as we've heard all year, the Glasgow quartet's newie is a gloriously petulant affair. Three minutes of bile aimed at the neverending barrage of Sheeran-shaped flunkies, basically - and not a lot wrong with that.



3 ZAMBRI

Don't let their spat-up remix of Arcade Fire's 'The Suburbs' fool you: Brooklyn sister act Cristi Jo and Jessica Zambri are a way more spiky and gothic prospect than the Canadian warblers. New EP 'Glossolalia' is five tracks of pure meltdown glitch, and it's due to see the light of day on Kanine Records on November 8.



4 YOUNG BRITISH ARTISTS RETURN

Young British Artists have clearly made the most of their hiatus, learning how to take corrosive shoegaze to its melting point. Like a raging wildfire or a blast of napalm, 'Everything In Front Of You' - due out November 28 - leaves nothing in its wake but char and ash.



5 MAFIA LIGHTS' 'WEST'

The ambient-tinged Suffolk trio Mafia
Lights recently spent 80 hours in the slammer after cops took offence when they tried to film a video on the roof of a very, very famous London landmark. They'll get sued if we say any more, apparently, but head to NME.COM/newmusic to listen to 'em, the reprobates.



HUW STEPHENS' ONES TO WATCH

Blazing through the underground with Radio 1's new music overlord



Orite you cheeky little parsnips. I have been grooving to the new Star Slinger tune, 'Dumbin", of late. It's a prime slice of glitchy R&B, with just the right mix of smoothness and jaggedness. It's a beautiful thing, and has got me very excited for the

Manchester producer's debut album.

There's also the debut from King Charles on the way, too. Since his session for my Radio I show back in 2009, he's been busy writing and touring, sometimes with Mumford & Sons, and has emerged in 2011 with a brilliant collection of bouncy tunes. His debut single proper, 'Bam Bam', is a three-minute piano-pop wonder, with a massive dose of Beach Boysesque backing vocals and an energy not usually seen outside of summer. He's celebrating its brilliance by touring and touring and touring. Good work.

Forget ail your preconceptions about Brooklyn hipsters. We Are Augustines have come to remind you why you

Huw's

DAUWD 'Ikopol'

STAR SLINGER 'Dumbin"

'Bam Bam'

WE ARE AUGUSTINES 'Book Of James'

PEAKING LIGHTS

'All The Sun
That Shines'

loved The Walkmen and Cold War Kids first time round, and why you don't mind getting drunk and singing along with Bruce Springsteen occasionally. Personal, emotional and grandiose, their tunes streaming online - especially 'Book Of James' signal something special is coming. Oh, and their album will be called 'Rise Ye Sunken Ships'. Have you fallen in love with Peaking Lights yet? They have an album coming out through Domino's Weird World imprint, and it's a laidback affair bringing dub, pop, electronics and some blissed-out vocals to your wintry ears.

NEXT WEEK'S COLUMNIST: Toddla T



This week's unmissable new music shows

GOLDEN GLOW Trof, Fallowfield October 27

DZ DEATHRAYS Sneaky Pete's, Edinburgh October 27

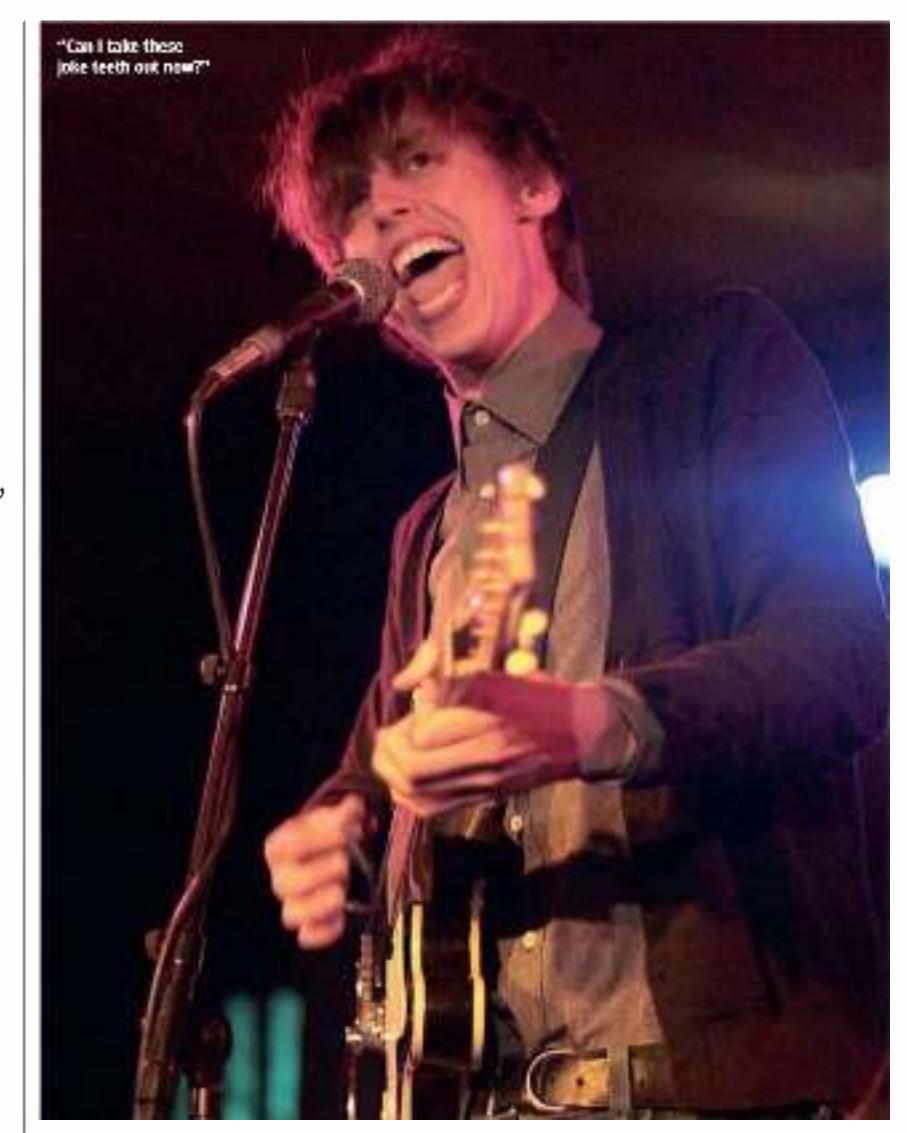
MARIA MINERVA Islington Mill, Manchester October 29

ZUN ZUN EGUI Trinity, Bristol October 29

ZULU WINTER (pictured) The CAMP Basement, London October 29







HOWLER

TURF CLUB, ST PAUL, MINNESOTA OCTOBER 16



"My guitar broke."
We're not even
halfway through the
set, but the evening
is not exactly going
as Jordan Gatesmith
planned. His band,

now fleshed out to a five-piece, has been crammed onto a club stage that would immobilise a duo and has been plagued by sound problems all night. And this comes after enduring a month of America's seediest motels, their lead guitarist Ian Nygaard being felled by a mystery illness for nearly a fortnight, and marathon sessions to wrap their debut album.

For a second, as Gatesmith stares down helplessly at his busted guitar, it looks like we may be witnessing the final straw.

But it turns out he's in no mood to

disappoint his band's largest hometown audience to date. Unlike six months ago when Howler played their EP release show to little more than venue staff, the Twin Cities' faithful have showed up in force for this performance, and now that he has their attention, Gatesmith's not about to

let it go. Tonight, the band capably rifles through the now battle-tested tracks from 'This One's Different', but it's the previously unheard songs that pin everyone to the wall, technical difficulties be damned. Where the EP tracks possess a pleasant, Strokes-y bounce, new ones like 'America' and 'Pythagorean Fearem' are savage beasts, all bared fangs and snarling feedback. By the time Howler reach the full-on static throb of 'Black Lagoon', it scarcely matters if the guitars are in tune. Still, sometimes it takes something

familiar to point out the obvious, and tonight the honours go to closer 'I Told You Once', a one-time innocuous singalong now

He stares at his busted guitar. It looks like we may be witnessing the final straw

sharpened to a razor's edge. It's rumoured Gatesmith considered leaving the song off their forthcoming LP, but on evidence of this grudging rendition, it sounds like he's decided to make '...Once' exhibit A for Howler's rapid evolution. Broken? Fixed is more like it. Jonathan Garrett









hen they first emerged back in 2008, The Big Pink were essentially just Alec Empire's old guitarist and the bloke who discovered Klaxons having a laugh with a load of east London scenester mates. They pretended to be gay, got naked in photoshoots, threw hedonists parties, necked MDMA for England and recruited a pulle of fragrant It Girls including model Valentine Hillol Cordier and Mick Jones daughter Lauren – to sing backing vocals, largely because it looked cool. But since 'Dominos' became a bona fide hit – its chorus bellowed back to them by fervent crowds from Baltimore to Beijing - it's dawned on the boys that they've got expectations to live up to. "Before it was all just a bit of a laugh," affirms Milo.

"Now it's like, 'Fuck, we're actually a proper band." "We're a professional pop unit now!" adds Robbie,

brightly "We've grown up."

Hence, at the band's insistence, this interview doesn't take place out on the prowl in Dalston, but in Robbie's dingy home studio in Bethnal Green, lest I he Big Pink continue to be thought of as nothing more than an east

London hipster party band

"We definitely got pinned as that," says Milo with a rueful smile "But it was our own fault. We set ourselves up." He is referring to the ill-advised decision to conduct the band's first NME interview in the midst of a wild house party, and another on a particularly drink and drug fuelled Scandinavian tour. "We were just suckers for fun But we've reined it in now. Last time out, journalists wanted to write about us before they'd even heard any music. Everything was pressdriven rather than music-driven. Whereas this time it was important to let the music do the talking. Because you don't want us doing the talking ... "

It's often ominous when a band beg to be taken more seriously. But with The Big Pink, what we've lost in gibbering, saucer-eved proclamations, we appear to have gained in terms of some truly exhibarating music.

"In hindsight, 'A Brief History Of Love' wasn't the record that we wanted to make," says Milo. "There should have been a lot more joy in it. We thought we were having the best time of out lives, but somehow we made quite a neggy record. We've had such a good

time touring and meeting people over the last few years that we wanted that positive life-force to feed into the songs on the new record."

Recent single 'Stay Gold' is a fine example of The Big Pink's new, beatific outlook, with its soaring exhortation to "shine a light for us to follow".

"The song's about fighting your way out of a negative space." explains Milo. "When you're growing up," adds Robbie, "you can fall into quite a dark place and, although it sounds like a big cliché

music really does save you at

certain points. That's what we wanted to celebrate." Another new song, 'Hit The Ground' - built around a sample from Laurie Anderson's 'O Superman' and sounding like MGMT's 'Time To Pretend' with Kevin Shields on guitar – is even more deliriously cuphoric, relating the simple tale of a wild night out that you wish went on forever. "If I fall off this cloud/I don't wanna hit the ground", sings Robbie, his elated vocals unrecognisable from the sleazy croak of the first album

Elsewhere, there are horns and a Cure-circa-Hot Hot Hot!! vibe on 'Give It Up', WE WANTED A CHANGE Durutti Column atmospherics on 'The KIKO WANTI.D & CHANGE Pal . outrageously distorted sounds on '13', and Robbie Furze pulsating beats on rousing opener Jump Music'. Milo against the world. A lot of the positivity on this

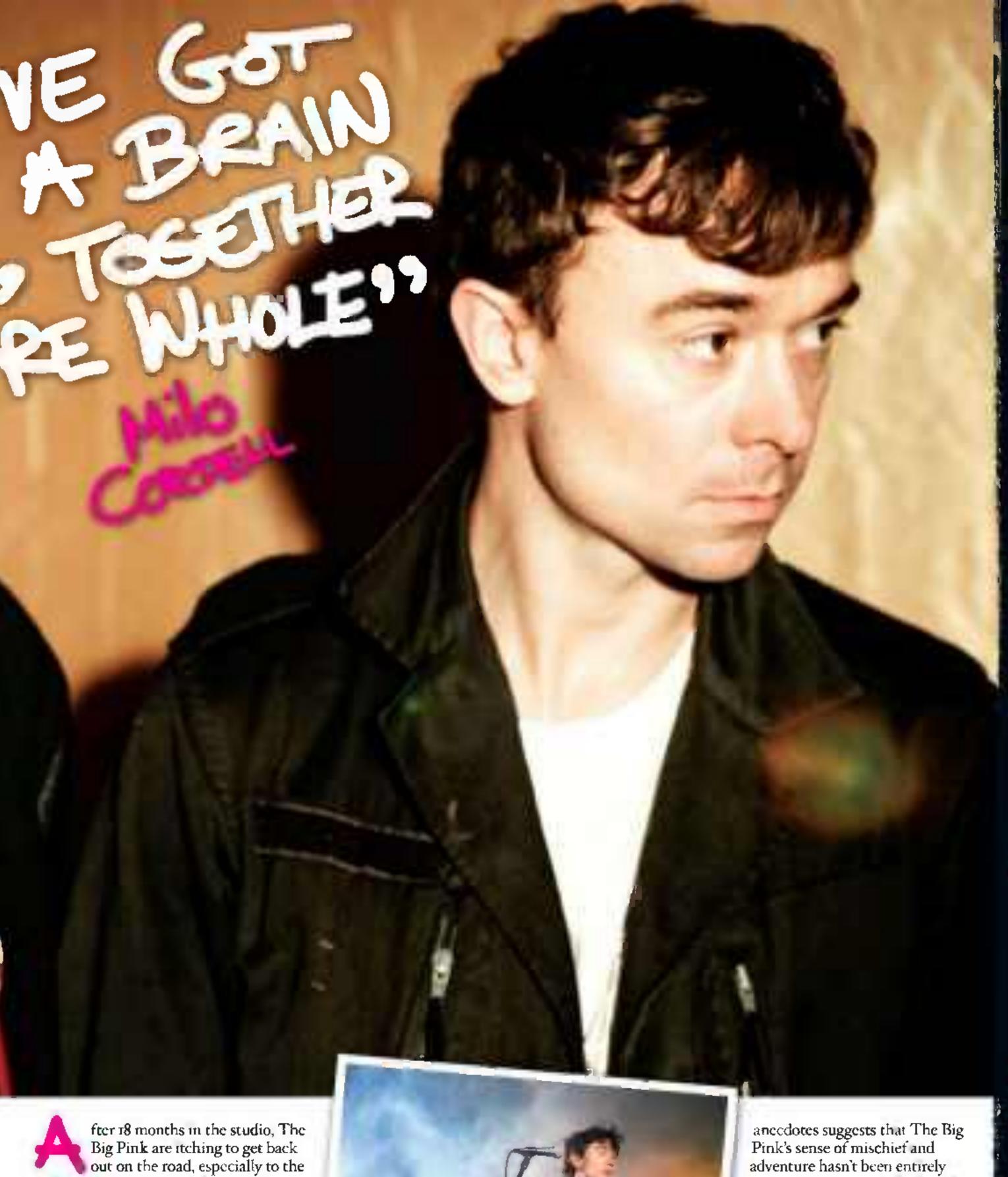
"That's our personal call to arms," says Robbie. "Me and record comes from being part of this collaborative unit. It's amazing to be able to work with someone that you're... in love with, basically." He looks bashfully at Milo. "You become so strong. It's very fulfilling."

"We're the same person, really," adds Milo. "We've only got half a brain each, but together we've got a whole one .. just about."

Sadly excluded from this intra band love-in is touring drummer Akiko Matsuura, whose hell-raising presence once felt like an integral part of The Big Pink package. Whenever Milo and Robbie threatened to wilt, it was Akiko who kept the energy levels high, stripping off onstage, stealing drinks, frotting up against strangers and shrieking nonsense about drugs and STDs.

Is she a victim of the band's new found sobriety? "We just wanted a change," shrugs Robbie. "She wanted a change," corrects Milo "We had such a positive reaction to having Akiko in the band, but that road was done." So there are no hard feelings on either side? "No, I still see her all the time, she lives next door to me"

Replacing Akiko in the live band will be Victoria Smith, formerly of Ipso I acto – "the best drummer I've ever seen, male or female," reckons Milo - with one of Robbie's old noise scene muckers Zan Lyons also joining on computers and digital distortion. Whether between them they can compensate for the loss of Akiko's considerable presence remains to be seen.



"NOW IT'S LIKE, 'FUCK! WE'RE A PROPER BAND"

Milo Cordell

AKIKO SPEAKS! AVITAGE LA LE TON THE OF New York Tone "Basically, I spent the

last three years touring with The Big Pink, but I've also got my own band, Comanechi, and I wanted to concentrate on them. The Big Pink is really Robbie and Milo's project. I had so much fun touring with them, playing big shows and festivals, but I'm not on the creative side in The Big Pink. I needed to do my own thing."

i ya jangto Table 16?
"I'll miss it, but at the

same time I won't miss it. Does that make sense? Their music is different to my music."

Harmon de la 🗹

"Kind of. A while ago I was hanging out at Milo's house and he played a few tunes. It wasn't finisned, but it sounded cool."

An e e edit Community of part

"I used to play drums and sing at the same time, but now we have a live drummer so I can get out of the drumkit and engage with the audience more. But Comanechi is writing and mixing our new album right now and I'm still drumming on all the recordings."

rhous? 11-1 Laure Chi

"I don't know yet because we don't have a big record label telling us, 'You have to write it by then.' It's always hard for any band to release their second album and I just need to make sure it's really good. It's more grown up, musically and lyrically. Before I was really angry and swearing, like, 'Fuck you fuck you!' This time it's more dynamic and melodic - but still honest. You have to be who you are, but at the same we want lots of people to listen to our music."

weird hinterland of America, of which they have fond memories. "On our last tour, we played a gig at a transsexual club in Ohio," enthuses Milo. "The dressing room was a sex dungeon with chains everywhere. We met one of the dominatrixes, and the club owner was the fattest guy I've ever seen in my life, leaning on this tiny cane that you

thought would snap at any moment." Then there's the time the band stopped off in Butte, Montana, where Milo bought homoerotic literature from a bar owner who kept a bonfire in his bedroom. "The place was full of the most beautiful freaks," he recalls, fondly.

The relish with which Milo relates these

replaced by dreary protessionalism. Evidently they still want to get out there and give the world a good rogering; they just want to make sure they've got a stunning second album in the bag first.

"Everyone likes to party," concludes Robbie. "But we've made a great record and we're going to play these songs as well as we possibly can for the next two years, and that's all we're going to do That's all we can do"

For exclusive hidden content, including the chance to win signed 'Stay Gold' 12-inches, go to NME.COM/extra. See p12 for info



He was the singer in the Hoxton-trendy band Les Incompétents. He dated Peaches Geldof. Next he fronted a Horrors-lite scenester act. But now Fred MacPherson is back with Spector, he's dropped the 'cool' and is on a mission to deliver pure indie thrills. Are you in?

PHOTOS: ROGER SARGENT WORDS: BARRY NICOLSON

see this band as pure entertainment," says Spector frontman Fred MacPherson while his bandmates look on anxiously, waiting to see if this particular train of thought is about to run catastrophically off-rail. It does. "It's not some brilliant piece of 'art', you know? It's Tom Jones.."

Frm...

"It's Cliff Richard..."

O. .K ..

"It's... Spandau Ballet!"

Not yet sold on London's new indie hopes Spector? Please, allow Fred to close the deal Spector are not, in his words, like "if you gave a farmer some sort of fucked-up fertiliser which made his field grow much bigger than everyone else's, but when he made it into bread, everyone got sick." That's his way of explaining how the band got together "organically". Going to see them live, meanwhile, is "like it you play Mario Kart for roo hours straight, but then the first time you play it on multiplayer, you have more fun than you ever did in that previous 100 hours. Spector is a 16-bit multiplayer game." Got that?

e're in a Glaswegian pub and next door

there's an autistic stand-up comedy night (yes, really). We wonder if Fred wouldn't feel more at home in there But if it' weurd to hear the former I red Les, Peache Geldof dating, once frontman with Les Incompétents and bizarro prog-punk scenesters Ox. Eagle. Lion. Man compare his new band to Mario Kart and Spandau Ballet, what's even weirder is just how bloody good they are.

Sure, Spector are a 'buzz' band. The launch of their debut single (the slow burning indie-soul epic 'Never Fade Away') in June was attended by the likes of Florence Welch, Faris Badwan, Tom Vek and Dev Hynes, while the bidding war for their signature was eventually won by Fiction Records.

"CUT MY WRISTS AND WHITE STRIPES SEVEN-INCHES WOULD FALL OUT. I BLEED INDIE"





Nation Of
Shopkeepers
the next day.
In fact, it's
something the
band thrust
into everyone's
faces when they
unexpectedly
toss a karaoke

cover of Kings Of
Leon's 'The Bucket'
into their set. 'Our
manager told us not
to play that song
because Kings Of
Leon aren't cool.'
Fred deadpans from
the stage. 'Well, neither
are Spector. We're
sorry if you were led
to believe differently.'

Fed on the postStrokes New Rock
Revolution of 20022005 (think The Vines,
The Von Bondies, The
Music, Black Rebel
Motorcycle Club), the
members of Spector
are shockingly

Tonight marks the very first date of their very first tour: a free show at Glaswegian indie crucible Nice'N'Sleazy's. There's still a universal appeal to the tunes showcased; proudly populist without feeling in any way cynical or contrived, the likes of 'Chevy Thunder' and 'Celestine' evoke a simpler age (the mid noughties, to be exact) when it was OK for music to be, y'know, fun.

And despite the heartache that's evident in many of the songs, fun is a quality Spector possess in spades.

Post-gig, in the opulent confines of the city-centre casino everyone decamps to, I red confesses to us that the difference between Spector and his old bands is that, "I telt like I had to listen to certain CDs from certain sections of HMV or I wouldn't be accepted by my perrol spent too much of my youth thinking. 'V hat if someone says we sound like this? Are we ska? Are we pop? Wait, I want to be rock, how do I make it more rock? I like grime. I want to have cool influences."

It's something we'll pick up on again when we meet the band at Leeds' A

Pearls of wisdom? Fred's got some to spare

ON LANA DE REY

"There's so much talk about how she's been put together by A&Rs, but 'Video Games' is a massive tune. We've listened to it nine times today. When we get offstage, we'll listen to it another nine times. What do you think my chances are with her?"

ON HYPE

"Buzz is like fizz in a drink; it's great if you've got an ice-cold bottle of Coke, but if you've just got a SodaStream Vimto it can leave you a bit... thirsty. We've only released two singles, and this might be as good as it gets. And if it is, fine."

ON ACCUSATIONS OF CYNICISM

"There's no pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. There isn't even a fucking rainbow. We played with Kaiser Chiefs, and they weren't sitting backstage on gold thrones high-fiving each other. If we wanted to make money, we'd be computer programmers."

unconcerned with being cool. According to guitarist Chris, "We're driven by the fact that there aren't many bands left who write songs to connect with people. That's an embarrassing thing to aspire to nowadays. When we were young, it felt like everything was changing when bands like The Strokes and The White Stripes came out. It was such a rich voin of great music.

For people to turn around less than 10 years later and say, 'We've outgrown that, we don't like it anymore,' that's stupid."

Fred puts it more succinctly: "If you cut my wrists, a couple of White Stripes seven inches would fall out. I bleed indie. That music is part of my genetic makeup. It's like the wallpaper of my house."

By virtue of the band having played Leeds a few times before, tonight's crowd is bigger and more enthusiastic. Many of them know every "Woah-woah-oh-oh!" of every song, and at the close of 'Never Fade Away' scream for an encore. Soon after, Spector sit around a table drinking every beer on the rider, arguing about for otten bands like The D4, The Datsuns and The Basement. Fred wonders aloud how his sarcastic tone will come across in this feature: confusingly, we expect. Then he does something really unexpected—he starts talking seriously.

"Great songwriting connects with people regardless of your style, or look, or whatever cool reference points you

don't have," he says. "That's why it, right next to Take That and enjoy it, right next to The Horrors, or Benga. To any kids reading this, don't be scared to break out 'Push The Button' by Sugababes when your mate who's into dubstep and UK funky comes round your house. Don't be bound by bullshit."

Spector are coming for you, and they

Spector are coming for you, and they don't care if it feels guilty, they just want you to derive some pleasure. As intentions go, they don't come much more noble than that.

For exclusive hidden content, including the chance to win one of five sets of signed Spector singles, go to

NME.COM/extra. See p12 for details

Check out next week's On Repeat for an exclusive stream of Spector's new single



BEN HEWITT

This has been the year of PJ Harvey and her 10th album Let England Shake', but there's so much more to her than that prize-garnering record. This weekend in the capital she plays her final shows of the year – probably our last glimpse of her until she re-emerges with her next transformation. To mark the occasion, let us guide you through the album highlights of her amazing career so far

THE UNCOMPROMISING, FEROCIOUS DEBUT

DRY (1992)

PJ introduced her crazed vision of earthscorching guitars and blues wailing



"Look at these, my child-bearing hips/Look at these, my ruby-red ruby lips", spat Polly Jean-Harvey on 'Sheela-Na-Gig', as if the mere idea of donning a frilly frock and making doe-eyes at the boys was enough to make her tongue feel dirty. For the 40

ferocious minutes of 'Dry', she scrubs away at oldfashioned definitions of womanhood and introduces herself as a tough, terrifying post-feminist icon.

Rob Ellis and Ian Olliver helped give 'Dry' its discoloured edge of choppy, punkish guitars with melodies pilfered from the blues, but it was Harvey's voice that beat the listener into submission, whether she was mocking the act of preening to woo a suitor on 'Dress' or promising sordid romance on 'Oh My Lover'. Her first NME cover - topless, back to the camera said it all: unabashed, unashamed and unconcerned with what anybody thought. And if that weren't enough to make you blush: Sheela-na-gigs are ancient carvings of naked women with exaggerated, erm, vulvas. Yikes. Key track: 'Dress'

THE BATTERED AND BRUISED MASTERPIECE

RID OF ME (1993)

A broken-hearted Harvey holed herself up in Dorset and penned her visceral masterpiece



Everyone from John Peel to Kurt Cobain declared themselves smitten with 'Dry', but it wasn't enough to stop Polly teetering on the precipice of collapse after its release. Wiped out by a broken romance and knackering tour schedule, she escaped

back to her childhood home of Dorset, bled her pain onto the page and crafted the bulk of 'Rid Of Me'.

Handing over production duties to Steve Albini - who went on to produce Nirvana's 'In Utero' the same year - ensured that 'Rid Of Me' sounded wholly unholy. However, it's Harvey's mental fragility that makes it so unsettling. From the ominous title track and its dark, twisted tale of lovelorn obsession, to the paint-stripping fury of 'Hook', it's an astonishingly naked confessional.

Even now, nearly 20 years later, 'Rid Of Me' remains Harvey's most raw and abrasive work. And if it's a trying task to endure such an unflinching flaunting of her extremities and insecurities, just think what it must have been like actually having to live with them...

Key track: 'Man-Size'

THE DELICIOUSLY DARK BREAKTHROUGH

TO BRING YOU MY LOVE (1995)

Sleeker but stranger than ever, with a glam look she called "Joan Crawford on acid"



One glimpse of Harvey diving into the depths of a river while clad in a snazzy red eveninggown in the video for 'Down By The Water' was evidence enough of her seismic sea change for 'To Bring You My Love'. And the same can be said for her legendary performance

at Glasto the same year, in which she strutted around the mud-splattered fields sporting the now-famous pink catsuit, trumping the novelty hat of Jamiroquai's Jay Kay, who followed her slot on the Pyramid Stage.

Punk grottiness be damned, then - but Harvey remained deliciously dark. Recruiting producer Flood - engineer on U2's 'The Joshua Tree' - added a studio sheen, as witnessed by the slithering, stomping 'C'mon Billy' and 'Long Snake Moan' - but if proof was needed that her poisonous pen remained full of ink, just witness the horrifying 'Down By The Water' and its account of a mother drowning her child. This was a new Harvey: a Poison Ivy-like character who sang tales of infanticide, even if she was now glammed up to the nines.

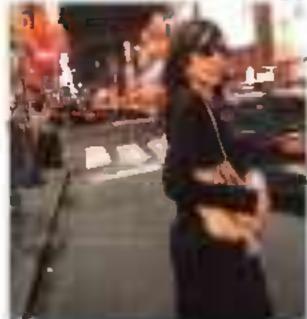
Key track: 'Down By The Water'



THE CITY-SLICKING PRIZE-WINNER

STORIES FROM THE CITY, STORIES FROM THE SEA (2000)

Inspired by New York and Dorset, Harvey's most luscious album bagged her first Mercury



A million-selling behemoth that propelled Harvey from cult goddess to coffee table fixture, 'Stories...' saw her shed the skin-crawling discomfort of old and create her lushest, most lavish LP to date. Gorgeous, tumbling guitars cascade

throughout 'Big Exit'; 'This Is Love' is bombastic and lust-ridden She even coaxed sexiness from Thom Yorke, making him purr "Night and day/I dream of making love to you now baby" on 'This Mess We're In'.

"I wanted everything to sound as beautiful as possible," said Harvey after the record's release. It's the slickest and most swoonsome album in her armoury, deftly intertwining images of the neon-lit New York skyline with the desolate West Country coast. The bods at the Mercury Prize were similarly besotted, bestowing the gong upon her for the first time although, being trapped in Washington DC following 9/11, she was unable to collect the award in person. Key track: 'This Mess We're In'

THE BLEAK AND GOTHIC GHOST STORY

WHITE CHALK (2007) Ghosts, ghouls and all things gothic were the subject matter for this most macabre of albums



At first glance, the artwork for 'White Chalk' could have been lifted from some half-forgotten Henry James novella: a ghoulish Harvey with chalky skin and untamed tresses of black hair, and the stern disposition of an otherworldly Victorian

goddess. It's a fitting look for an I.P, which, with Harvey's voice pushed an octave higher than it should be to resemble a spooked child, could frighten the living daylights out of the most fearless of souls.

That she plonked herself down at the piano for the first time so she could make 'White Chalk' doesn't just make for nifty folklore; her almost crude instrumentation is the perfect frost-bitten backdrop for the wintery landscapes and penny-horror lyrics. "Something's inside me/Unborn and unblessed" she wails on When Under Ether', and kept up the bleakness with the title track's gruesome images of rotting bones and bleeding skin. It's her most terrifying album - and for someone with previous form for conjuring up couplets about dead babies and limbless lovers, that's no mean feat...

Key track: 'When Under Ether'



For exclusive hidden content, including the chance to win PJ Harvey's entire back catalogue of albums on CD, go to NME.COM/extra. See p12 for details

Watch a selection of video interviews with PJ Harvey at NME.COM/video



AND THE REST... \star \star \star \star \star \star \star \star



The first of Harvey's collaborations with her "musical soulmate" John Parish, she proffered lyrics and her voice, but not a note of music - yet still came up trumps.



The album that marked the death of her bleedingheart confessionals and welcomed in more characterbased narratives. Snoozier than some of her other fare, but the opulence of 'A Perfect Day Elise' is irresistible.



Neglected as it was sandwiched between 'Stories...' and 'White Chalk', and had neither the former's gloss or the latter's ghastliness. But some spots of brilliance made the four-year gestation period worthwhile.



Another collab with Parish, with a more esoteric spectrum; it isn't as boundary stretching as 'White Chalk', but it's churfish to quibble when presented with the likes of 'Black Hearted Love'.



You may have heard this one: the first album in yonks to be lavished with a perfect 10/10 review in these pages, and a worthy winner of the Mercury. A sprawling, sorrowsplattered trawl through history.

NME

THE STONE ROSES

Artwork: John Squire











FLORENCE+THE MACHINE

CEREMONIALS LUV LUV LUV/ISLAND

Flo's still in a world of her own – but that world is getting bigger, brighter and richer by the minute



n the 19th century, society had a method for sweeping women whose behaviour was deemed strange and unusual under the carpet: they'd be spirited away to places with large lawns and high walls, and left to keep counsel with sprites and faeries on a brainful of laudanum. Thankfully, in the liberal and enlightened zist century, we now recognise

that they're actually far better suited to being pop stars, an arrangement that's worked out happily for everyone

In fact, now that their male counterparts have retreated onto the endangered species list the one of providing pop music with the "trang ascination" that Bowie once sang about has fallen more or less squarely on the padded shoulders of the Lady Gagas, Janelle

Monáes and Florence Welchs of this world. Like those artists, Florence is possessed of her own idiosyncracies and odd preoccupations (som times self-consciously so, she recently told on intarvi a rithat her avourite pastim was dan in levin supermarket aisles, but he's no tool. For evidence of that, you only need to listen to 'Ceremonials' and consider the album she could have made.

THIS IS HARDSCORE

what our numbers add up to

0 Not-evenfunny bad

Barely one saving grace 2 Actively terrible

Woefully bad or lasy 4 Depressingly substandard 5 Dead-on average

6 Better than average Really good

Exceptionally good

9 Of-the-year IO Of-the decade good When asked by her label if she fancied following the massive success of her 2009 debut by recording its follow-up in the States with a phalanx of exorbitantly priced R&B producers. Welch toyed with the notion, but ultimately had the good sense to decide, "No. No. No. No! I can't do that. I can't just suddenly leave behind everything that made 'Lungs. I he record she has made is really more of a refinement of 'Lungs' sound and spirit than any sort of departure. Indeed, you could argue 'Ceremonials' is actually quite a cautious album. It's also a very good one.

From the off, everything is (of course) bigger, grander, more dramatic; this is an album that's absorbed every kitchen sink hurled its way and is still ravenous for more, like the matterengorging spawn of a collision between Large Hadron Colliders. Opener 'Only If For A Night' blows away the cobwebs with a fragmented dream-narrative about a ghostly visitor for whom I lo oh-so-quaintly does "cartwheels in your honour" over palindromic layers of stiletto strings and crashing drums, while the chorus of 'Shake It Out', the first single proper, announces itself with a sudden, overpowering immensity akin to sheets of ice being atomised by a ruddy great hammer. It's as though indie's self-styled Lady of Shalott has discovered how to emote through a bullhorn.

There's more to 'Ceremonials' than simply 'Lungs'-with-bigger-lungs, though. She might have sidestepped the venal, vapid pop album her label were nudging her toward, but nonetheless, there's a distinct R&B flavour to songs like 'Heartlines' and, especially, 'Spectrum', whose histrionic urgings to "Say my name!" are a bit like having your eyes angrily jabbed out by an trate Beyoncé (a good thing). His where, she includes her love of '60s soul on 'I over To I over, taking a sound that's become as second nature to today's female singer-songwriters as drawing breath, and bucking the odds by eking what must surely be the last remaining ounce of fun from it.

We've mentioned before that 'Ceremonials' is big. Clocking in at a shade under an hour long, it's perhaps a little too big. The album closes on a frustratingly superfluous note with the shallow bluster of 'Leave My Body', and a few other tracks (the enchanting, but scarcely epic, likes of 'Seven Devils' and 'All I his And Heaven Too') feel abnormally drawn out. On a record of big ambitions and at indiose production, that's an easy trap to fall into, but a little brevity—think of what 'Kiss With A Fist' achieved in just 124 seconds—might ve gone a long way.

No matter. There's an air of inevitability around this album's impending ubiquity, and its success will be richly deserved. It's not a strategy that will work indefinitely, but by taking what worked about 'Lungs' and amplifying those qualities to a natural, satisfying conclusion, Florence has made a near great pop record that should afford her the creative freedom to do whatever the hell she wants next time around. She may be away with the facties, but she knows exactly what she's doing. Barry Nicolson

DOWNLOAD: 'Only If For A Night', 'No Light, No Light', 'Spectrum'

Watch an exclusive video from Florence's NME cover shoot at NME.COM/video

JUSTICE

AUDIO, VIDEO, DISCO ED BANGER/BECAUSE

Weighty, deep, imaginative... this is so much more than '†: Part Deux'



aspard Augé and Xavier De Rosay, 'knob fiddlers for Justice' (that's what it says on their CV), seem at pains to prove that, while they rode the late-noughties zeitgeist like an errant pony with their unpronounceable, hit-laden electro debut '†', they're unfazed by all the accolades. From what their soundboard is telling us now, they're back in the – what are we in, tens? – feeling relatively mellow. It you take your new copy of 'Audio, Video, Disco', and hold it really close to your ear, you can almost hear them proclaiming, deadpan: "Look, we're just

Justice, why do you have to be so bland yet smugly brilliant?

these two creative guys, we take a bit of electronic dance, a bit of guitars, throw them together.. you know, if anyone likes it, that's a bonus." Arghhh! Justice,

why do you have to be so simultaneously bland yet smugly brilliant?! There must be some kind of genius at work here, or why is it that I am I curled up in a ball on the floor moaning, cheek pressed to shiny disc in a desperate attempt to get closer to these Frenchmen's elusive musical hearts, as they sing about the beating of a million druins on the world-battling prog-electro of 'Civilization'?

Bloody seductive all-conquering

same. You know, all

just a guy on a

horse with

that, "Oh, I'm

a nice

hat. No

biggie."

Frenchmen. Napoleon was the

'Audio, Video, Disco' is a more centred, weighty collection than the scattergun 't', and if it feels it's somehow evasive or running away from itself, it's because Justice know where it is they're coming from. They've held top billing in two different musical narratives; the drama of the era you'd now be ashamed to call 'new rave', when rock and dance crossdressed like debutant trannies that hadn't yet worked out how to properly straighten their wigs, and as a sizeable subplot in the legacy of French house music that spans from Cassius to Yuksek via Mr Oizo and Daft Punk It's not that times have changed so drastically in the dance world that they couldn't still get away with making '†' all over again more that they I now they'd be shot down for doing so by literally everyone with ears who isn't a fan of Chase & Status. Sure, Chase & Status have a lot of idiot fans, so they'd probably still be in line for another pop at a Grammy, but the decision not to include another 'DANCE' or 'We Are Your Friends' suggests artistic development and a desire for career longevity rather than a failed second coming.

So, instead of child choirs and steroid injections into the backside of ailing indie bands (sorry Simian,) ou are much better as a Mobile Disco), we get the retro-work Kula Shaker-meets-*Tron* vibe of 'Civilization' and a pair of nostalgic synthesisers re-enacting the movie *Almost Famous* in fuzzy roadtrip jangler 'Ohio'. Meanwhile, 'Canon''s 'Paint It Black'-like prelude is such a self-conscious nod to

Justice's one true inspiration, the History
Of Rock, it's almost shameful "Wow,
DJs that like guitars!" But they get
away with over-egging by being
such dab hands with a melody that
by its noodling apex, all complaints
have evaporated.

The main problem with '†' was the album's awkward flip-flopping between mega club bangers and

noticeable filler. 'Audio, Video, Disco"s success is in its album-wide consistency, and a contemplative depth of ound that outshines the expectations of their disco-biscuit crowd. Given how much potential there was for it to miss the mark, their decision to cool off has resulted in a dance album with charm and measure beneath the banging fuzz. Just make sure you don't

Just make sure you don't think about it too hard, lest you end up making a fool of yourself on the carpet. Alex Hoban

DOWNLOAD: 'Canon',
'Civilization', 'Ohio'



PROFESSOR GREEN

AT YOUR INCONVENIENCE VIRGIN

Aspiring rappers, put down your mics – turns out that being successful is a proper pain in the backside



It's easy to understand the appeal of Professor Green, the gobby class clown who's always disrupting lessons with a crude comment. Problem 18, he could really do with some

fresher jokes, and his second album doesn't exactly put its best wit forward. The title track, in the tradition of Eminem's 'Without Me', finds Green's voice sounding more goblin-like than ever, drawing a cock on the blank page of propriety with lines like "Soon as I finished calling this bulimic a fat bitch" and "I just had a shit and now I can't find any loo roll". The crunkish lurch of 'DPMO' adopts a similarly tiresome tack, but as disses go, "maybe I'll cover my naked body in sticky tape and run through All Saints and come out doing my JLS impression" is hardly a keeper.

As well as Prankster Green, though, there's a newly neurotic and confessional, Kid Cudi-ish side, struggling with self-worth. Given its subject matter, 'Read All About It', a cathartic, 'Love The Way You Lie' epic analysis of tabloid intrusion and his father's suicide, can hardly help but be powerful. Less compelling are the likes of 'Doll', 'Today I Cried' and 'Spinning Out', Green's reworking of Pixies' 'Where Is My Mind'. No matter how disorientating sudden fame and the promotional whirl definitely are, they just don't make for an

interesting listen, as Green's painfully aware of as he protests on 'Doll', "It wasn't money that changed me, it was lack of sleep. . I still have good days and bad days... my good days are probably better than yours though". On 'Today I Cried' he begins "so sick and tired of this bullshit", over mournful acoustic strums and a slow-clap beat. He's talking about his pre-fame life, but the new one aint much better. "Sick of hearing how happy I should be.. I just don't know how to be". He sounds tired, narky, depressed and frankly, like he needs a good sleep, a bowl of soup and a hug. He's a lot better when he's not struggling so hard; effortless and cheeky sit a lot better on him than fractious and sorry-for-himself. The

fresh-faced electro-dance of 'Remedy' is pretty brilliant, as is the no-flies-on-me drum'n'bass pop of 'Trouble'. And while 'Avalon', basically his take on BoB and Hayley Williams' 'Airplanes' with Sierra Kusterbeck of Florida emo-rockers VersaEmerge in the Hayley role, is a little shlocky, you can't deny it's anthemic.

If he wasn't constantly striving to be a dick or be dark, Green would be annoyingly lovable. While it's sometimes hateful and sometimes hate-filled, 'At Your Inconvenience' is rarely boring. Perhaps he just needs a holiday so he can come back less hung up on flushing life's head down the toilet and just y'know, play nice. Duncan Gillespie

DOWNLOAD: 'Remedy', 'Avaion', 'Trouble'

FACES TO NAMES... What's the reviewers are doing this week



JEREMY ALLEN "I was recently in India and managed to avoid the dreaded Delhi belly by taking simple precautions. I did however get bitten to fuck by mosquitoes and am now wondering how long malaria incubates for."



RICK MARTIN "Working out whether the fact my two-yearold daughter knows all the words to 'Video Games' means that Lana Del Rey has truly crossed over already - or is already over."



BARRY NICOLSON

"There are other things I've done this week, but they all pale into insignificance next to the act of completely and utterly losing my shit at the climax of season four of Breaking Bad."

BURAKA SOM SISTEMA

KOMBA ENCHUFADA



'Komba' is an Angolan ritual, and not one you'd particularly hanker to be the subject of. You're dead, basically, and all your friends are celebrating

your life with a boogie to your favourite song. Which is nice, but you're, y'know, still... dead. This is the subject of the second album from Portugal's Buraka, who blend a traditional African sound, kuduro, with techno and, inevitably, dubstep. Its mix of clanking rhythms, bleeps and whistles is certainly insistent, although it's the vocal tracks that stick: see 'Eskeleto', like a voodoo ceremony held at Plastic People, featuring Afrikan Boy rapping about dissecting chickens and eating pig tails. Goths, eh? Louis Pattison

DOWNLOAD: 'Hangover (BaBaBa)'

TOM WAITS BAD AS ME ANTI-



You don't have to be old to start baying like a hellhound at the prospect of a new Tom Waits record. The postmodern blues croaker has

enjoyed a career arc in stark opposition to rock's littered landscape of beautiful corpses, only improving as age has made him sound more in need of a throat lozenge. As such, 'Bad As Me' has to rank as a disappointment, since there are no surprises to match 'Real Gone''s sepulchral funk or 'Orphans..." breathtaking sweep. Still, it's a thrill hearing him kick out the jams with Keef ('Last Leaf') and extending a heartfelt, raspy fuck-you to the bankers in 'Everybody's Talking'. A-wooo, etc. Alex Denney

DOWNLOAD: 'Last Leaf'

BONNIE PRINCE BILLY **WOLFROY GOES TO TOWN DOMINO**



There's something about this album that feels like Will Oldham revisiting the desolate, dream-like hinterlands of his late '90s 'Palace' period. But instead

of the shaky-voiced child-man caught between the lonely drip, drip, drip of the whisky bottle and the Ione beat of his broken heart, he's returned fully formed and phoenix-like. Aided by vocalist Angel Olsen, who provides an excellent, Linda Ronstadt-ish counterpoint to his increasingly gruff-sounding vocal, this is perhaps his strongest and most consistent collection for years. Songs like the slow burning 'New Tibet' are eye-moisteningly beautiful things. In fact, the entire thing is an absolute, unerring joy. Priya Elan

DOWNLOAD: 'New Tibet'

THE MISERABLE RICH MISS YOU IN THE DAYS HUMBLE SOUL



As the opening moments of all albums released on Halloween probably should be, 'Laid Up In Lavender' is permeated with ghostly "woos". Which is mainly

to trumpet that these Brighton baroque-popsters' third album was (supposedly) recorded in a haunted house. You can't help but think they missed a trick by showing their paranormal pal the door after the opening track, though - the mournful strings and chamber-pop flourishes on 'Honesty' and 'True Love' are fine and everything, but they're unlikely to truly give anyone the willies. And besides, if there's one thing that's not been done yet, it's having a ghost as lead singer. Now that would be a fucking band. Rick Martin

DOWNLOAD: 'Imperial Lines'

BABY DEE

BABY DEE GOES DOWN TO AMSTERDAM TIN ANGEL



"Aren't you nice to be clapping when I haven't even done anything?" trills Dee at the start of this recording from an Amsterdam jazz club. In truth, she's

done plenty this last 10 years, carving a cultish niche, turning her hand to everything from fraught balladry to cabaret frippery. Here, she rips through a catalogue stuffed with velvety finery ('The Robin's Tiny Throat') and camp melodrama ('Big Titty Bee Girl From Dino Town') like it's the most natural thing in the world. Capping proceedings with an ode to incontinence ('The Song Of Self-Acceptance') could verge on whimsy, but Dee could bring cheer to the sleaziest of backstreets. Ben Hewitt DOWNLOAD: 'The Robin's Tiny Throat'

WAY THROUGH

ARROW SHOWER UPSET THE RHYTHM



Labelling your sound "pastoral punk" hardly pegs you as this year's enterrible. This Shropshire duo's hardly pegs you as this year's enfant wholesome, time-warped references to

"doffing caps" and a "Wiltshire market town" on track 'WB' might fall somewhat short of iconoclasm, but it certainly casts them as charming rapscallions. Much like The Vaselines, Claire Titley and Christopher Tipton express their romanticism in an idiosyncratic, dysfunctional way. With their attention-deficit guitars ('Ruined Acre'), primitive drum rhythms ('Rural Fringe') and absolute disregard for traditional song structures (pretty much the whole album), Way Though offer a refreshing rejection of punkpop's current tired uniformity. Ash Dosanjh **DOWNLOAD: 'Salmon Patch'**

BUFFALO KILLERS

3 ALIVE



There's absolutely no reason for people to still be making affectionately ambling, slightly spaced out and weed-tinged country-folk rock in a

Stephen Stills/Neil Young vein. That surplus mountain doesn't need any more feet above sea level. And yet... there's no real reason for people to keep getting married, having babies or eating sandwiches either, but they will keep at it. Cincinnati trio Buffalo Killers have no desire to innovate, and the leathery warmth of the sounds on the likes of the deliciously loose, trumpet-tinged 'Move On' are beguilingly easy. The Black Keys' Dan Auerbach does a fine job of not over-egging the production of what's a simple, satisfying album. Emily Mackay 5 DOWNLOAD: 'Move On'

RIZZLE KICKS STEREO TYPICAL ISLAND



Wisdom prevails that you should judge a man on the company he keeps, so given that Brighton duo Jordan "Rizzle" Stephens and Harley "Kicks" Alexander-

Sule spent their early days pissing about with pasty-faced devil child Ed Sheeran, you might be expecting a barrage of preachy-pop and tinytesticled bravado. Think again. Rather they tag-team across the record with a cheery glint, a selfdeprecating wink and a boundless charm that's hard not to like. Yeah, it all sounds the bloody same, and yup, nothing on here is quite as good as the Mariachi-aping single 'Down With The Trumpets', but it's a laugh, and sometimes that's all you're 6 looking for. Mike Williams

DOWNLOAD: 'Down With The Trumpets'

Best sleeve of the week



Justice, 'Audio, Video, Disco' Tony Robinson and the Time Team gang were shocked to dig up this relic recently, which pointed to the fact that Justice's brazen boshing is in fact a world order as old as the hills.

> Worst sleeve of the week



Lou Reed & Metallica, 'Lulu'

Worrr, we are men of rock! Words in blood! Dismembered dollies! Come on guys, if you're gonna bang on about how this is the best album ever, a sleeve like an emo's GCSE art project won't cut it.



 Cher Lloyd – 'Sticks' And Stones'

 Cass McCombs -'Humor Risk'

SUMMER CAMP

WELCOME TO CONDALE MOSHI MOSHI

They sparked a fashion for hand-holdy couple-pop. Now Sankey and Warmsley are back to (re)make it their own



Unless you were a boy/ girl duo in music over the past 18 months, you stood no chance. Sorry Viva Brother, but the alt.pop crowd currently demand sexual frisson and chick-flick

suspense for their buck. Since January 2010, there's been uncountable mutations: sexy country (Jenny And Johnny), acoustic folk (Big Deal), '60s girl group (Cults) and tune-stuffed deviltronica (Sleigh Bells).

But where were Summer Camp? Having kickstarted this burst of couple-y creativity with 2009 debut single 'Ghost Train', Elizabeth Sankey and multi-instrumentalist Jeremy Warmsley finally release their debut album at least a year late, after cobbling together funds by flogging jumpsuits and brownies via Pledge Music. That the opening track is a marvellous '80s disco track called 'Better Off Without You' ("If you said you were not coming back/I'd be so happy I'd laugh the whole night long") suggests they're aware of the

coupletronic cliché; instead, their lurk has allowed them to compile the best elements of the duos at their heels. So 'Brian Krakow' is a motorik Sleigh Bells, slamming bubblegum choruses and handclaps into a wall of Suicide fuzz, while the gothic 'I Want You' is John & Jen getting naked and famous. But if this sounds like a montage of beau-pop's 'best bits', we're soon wrong-footed.

As 'Welcome To Condale' develops, it branches down uncharted backroads. 'Nobody Knows You' combines trip-hop and soul to create a dancefloor Portishead. The title track is a country barndance that appears to have fallen into a 3D printer to be recreated in vulcanised rubber. Fractured techno, torch song balladry, oilsmoke rock'n'roll and soulful synth pop merge sublimely, all rooted in tales of romantic dislocation and repair. Not just a summation of 2xst-century alt.pop, but a compass pointing the way to its future adventures. Mark Beaumont

DOWNLOAD: 'Nobody Knows You', 'Losing My Mind', 'Brian Krakow'



JEAN-CLAUDE VANNIER **ROSES ROUGE SANG TWISTED NERVE**



As Serge Gainsbourg's legend continues to rise outside of the French-speaking world, so too does that of Jean-Claude Vannier, the arranger and composer

who worked on Gainsbourg's classic 'Histoire De Melody Nelson'. Gainsbourg, sadly, isn't around to enjoy his renaissance, having smoked his last cigarette in 1991, leaving Vannier to carry the can. Luckily, 'Roses Rouge Sang', his first solo album since 1990, sees him pull off the task with typical élan. The sumptuous strings, striking piano and elegant guitar that brought so much drama to Gainsbourg's best work are present and correct. And while his voice lacks Serge's lusty intensity, it has enough baritone menace not to disappoint. Ben Cardew DOWNLOAD: 'Les Veux Valise'

HOODED FANG **TOSTA MISTA DAPS**



Since hipsters condemned clean and catchy pop, the word 'jangle' has kept sordid company with mediocrity signifiers like 'wafty', 'landfill' and

'Johnny Marr's fave new band'. It needs rescuing, and Toronto melody-merchants Hooded Fang's second album, recorded in the midst of singingguitarist Daniel Lee and bassist April Aliermo's split, nails its colours to the mast. These 22 surf-spangled minutes of pure jangly niceness aren't necessarily desert island disc material, but the Strokes-covering-Cults-isms ('Brahma') and "soon"/"swoon" rhymes ('Vacationation') are unfalteringly decent. Props too for titling the opener of a bitter inter-band break-up album 'Clap'. Jazz Monroe DOWNLOAD: 'Clap'



LOU REED & METALLICA

LULU VERTIGO

It's hard to tell where the leather jackets end and the necks begin, but this team-up is a surprising triumph



The interpet almost broke under the weight of WTFs and ROFLs when this unlikely collaboration was first announced. It brings together rock's most curmudgeonly men under

one studio roof; one assumes Van Morrison was invited but told them all to feck off. So what do Laughing Lou and thrash metal's mightiest band have in common? Therapy. Reed, who endured electroconvulsive shock treatment to vanquish his gayness at the behest of his parents, doesn't talk about it. Metallica, on the other hand, are happy to involve their fans in their healing process, as 2004's Some Kind Of Monster testifies.

Rock is littered with odd pairings: Bing/ Bowie, Kylic/Cave. The difference between 'Lulu' and these beauty/beast couplings is that Lou Reed is no ingénue, is he? That'll be where you're wrong. On this hour-and-a-half long player Reed oft assumes the character

of Lulu, the desirable young temptress from German playwright Frank Wedekind's late 19th-century play Earth Spirit and its sequel, Pandora's Box. What Lulu lacks in emotional warmth she makes up for in sexual hunger.

"I am your little girl", sings Reed on the throbbing, tortuous 'Mistress Dread'. He then becomes Jack The Ripper on the unhinged 'Dragon', and it all goes a bit American Psycho: "I'm clawing your chest'til your collarbone bleeds/ Piercing your nipples'til I bite them off".

You're unlikely to play this record at your next soirée but the breadth and ambition is to be applauded. Metallica have performed way beyond what many thought them capable; they improvise freely as Reed's musical bitch, while for him this marks his most outré offering since 'Metal Machine Music'. Pretentious? Oui. Self-important? Natch, Any cop? Pretty damn fine actually. Jeremy Allen

DOWNLOAD: 'Iced Honey', 'Dragon', 'Mistress Dread'

COLORAMA

LLYFR LLIWIO SEE MONKEY DO MONKEY



The term 'dream pop' is increasingly coming to mean "vague echoes of some thing we once heard on Gorilla Vs Bear and tried to recreate", rather than the

genuinely somnambulant blossomings of actual life experience. In that sense, Colorama - the bucolic, Welsh-language folk outfit headed by Carwyn Ellis proves refreshing, with lilts of Harry Nilsson, Welsh psych, sparse, Spectorish drumming and tinges of Trumpton's pastoral charm ringing through its seven tracks, conjuring Ellis' nomadic childhood. It has no bank, no bite, but much gentle beauty to admire as you would a flower in the hedgerow, with the English-language 'Valley Song' sounding like a genuine relic from the trad canon. Laura Snapes DOWNLOAD:

KING MIDAS SOUND

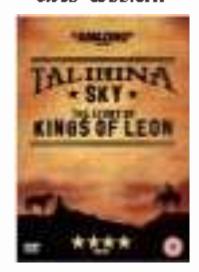
WITHOUT YOU HYPERDUB



DOWNLOAD: 'Earth A Kill You'

THE Riper

What we're watching, reading and sporting this week ...



DVDTalihina Sky: The Story Of Kings Of Leon

From their beginnings as innocent sons of pastors to the world-beating, Devil-baiting band they've since become. Talihina Sky has the whole Followill story, told in the band's own words.



Book Rolling Stones: 50 Years Of Rock Commemorating half a bloody century of the band who defined rock'n'roll, this tome celebrates the key artistic events and achievements of Keef'n'co. That'll include the dad-snorting incident then.



Trainers Gola Quota Premium Gola is keeping its popular Quote style fresh with a new leather upper for the autumn season. Simple, but stylish: put your best foot forward.

THIS WEEK'S SINGLES reviewed by NME's MARK BEAUMONT

FRIENDS

I'M HIS GIRL LUCKY NUMBER



"When you see me walking around with him/I'm not just another chick/I'm his girl". 'He', in this scenario, is presumably some Gosling-esque beefcake who

Samantha Urbani tries to convince herself she's pinned down. On his terms, obviously: "If you love someone, you should feel good to let them breathe". He tell you that, did he? See, you're a smashing band and your elastic basslines and spooky choir are hot but, Friends, he's definitely shagging around. Sorry.

BONINGEN

HENKAN STOLEN



One good way to make sure your man isn't cheating, of course, is to 'lose' his iPod, 'crash' his laptop and glue a Bo Ningen CD into his stereo. Because

you'd have to be a CGI star of Troll Hunter to survive, let alone enjoy, shagging to the psych-thrash frenzy of 'Henkan'. It's essentially the sound of a flamethrower massacre in a Japanese monastery but, by Buddha's balls, it rocks.

DOG IS DEAD

HANDS DOWN ATLANTIC



If the ultimate sign of your guitar band having 'made it' is a major label signing up your carbon copy, then well done Maccabees, Two Door and Noah: you're

all officially A-list. For here come Dog Is Dead - from a scene we shall instantly call 'post-Fink' - with their wiry guitars, high cheekbones, rousing choral crescendos and heavy stench of knowing zeitgeist.

GOLD PANDA AN ICEBERG HURLED NORTHWARDS THROUGH CLOUDS!K7



This doesn't sound anything like an iceberg being hurled northwards through clouds. Eastwards, yes. Through a wind chime factory and down some

stairs into a basement full of mechanical piano tuners, maybe. Whatever, hearing Gold Panda rolling naked in his sonic palette is always a joy, even if we're on different drugs from him right now.

YNIWL

UNDEGSAITH ADERYN PAPUR



Proof, if any were needed, that there is a corner of Wales in which time stood still in 1961. Ready Steady Go! drumming, Shadows surf guitar instrumentals,

Moogs being mashed by manic Munsters... Y Niwl are probably in heavy rotation on Matt Bellamy's dad's stereo. Make of that what you will.

MOZART PARTIES BLACK CLOUD MEROK



This brainchild of James Bennett from Kirkby Lonsdale confirms that the Lake District drinking water is teeming with the ethereal virus. Hence this gripping

amalgam of Wild Beasts' chill, Echo & The Bunnymen's shimmer and New Order's best hooks. It might be a) about depression and b) full of ominous harmonies, but Bennett is the sort of guy Friends should be proud to be on the arm of.

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VARIOUS VENUES, REYKJAVIK OCTOBER 12 - 16

White light, geothermal heat and punks old and new melt our hearts

eer out from Reykjavík seafront, and vou'll see a beam of light picroing the sub-arctic skies, like a lighthouse toppled on its side. This is the Imagine Peace Tower, a monument on Videy Island dreamt up by Yoko Ono in honour of her late husband, John I nnon.

The monument has the words 'imagine peace' carved into it in two dozen languages, and is precisely the sort of gesture people use to sneer at the Japane " musician. In the popular imagination, Ono is a simple-minded peacenik who thinks folling in bed all day is going to effect global change an image which endures with the artist now a sweet-natured septuagenarian.

Ono's childlike dreaming should be a plum fit for the country which helped broker the end of the Cold War. But as she takes the stage at Harpa for the first night proper of Airwaves, it seems people still aren't ready to accept her. In front of a crowd of a few hundred which soon shrinks to around half that size, Ono wails and screeches her way through a set that confirms her as a brave, consistently adventurous artist who couldn't give a fuck what anyone else thinks.

With her young, sexy-looking band in tow — a top-hatted Sean Lennon excluded, perhaps Ono bulldozes through genres from post-punk to krautrock to slowcore, before duetting with Tune-Yards on her '70s track

'We're All Water', here given a modern makeover: "There may not be much difference between the Taliban and Tea Party". The peace talk will forever be daft to some, but you most assuredly wouldn't get that from thumbs-aloft Macca.

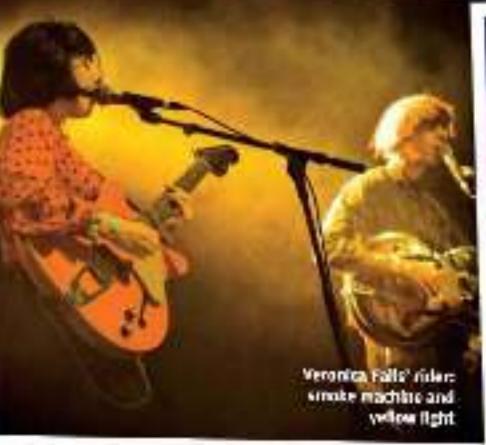
On to Friday's revelues and the aforementioned Tune-Yards build on their burgeoning rep fer taging miraculous live shows, frontwoman Merrill Garbus pushing her voice to outlandish extremes in a set that's a triumph for lion-hearted individualism. It's perhaps the crowning moment in an unforgettable night at the Nasa venue, with terrific sets from Niki & The Dove, Clock Opera and Totally **Enormous Extinct Dinosaurs also**



among the highlights. Saturday brings a trip to one of the city's geothermally heated spas ('WARNING: we have chemicals which will detect your

INUS ASKEBLIKENS, ANIKA MOTTERSHAW

Remember The defecting in the southwrited size



organic matter', reads the sign) and a whirl of polka dots and paisley from Veronica Falls. Sounding like a slightly lairy Pastels raining ineffectual blows on Orange Juice, the I ondon band lean heavily on the interplay of vocalists Roxanne Clifford and James Hoare, who share an almost Kevin Shields/Bilinda Butcher-esque chemistry, and Hoare's fine guitar work, which provides a foil for Clifford's tales of sex with ghosts and extramarital carry ons.

Over to the cosier Gaukur á Stöng bar and Iceage sound a bit more callow in the flesh than they do on record – but

what they lack in subtle charm, they more than make up for in sheer, malevolent energy. Our own snapper narrowly avoids a smack for aiming her lens at fed-up looking frontman Elias Rønnenfelt, who tells the camerafolk to clear off before making a half-hearted grab at their wares midway through the set. As the moshpit goes mad for their desperate thrash, Rønnenfelt only seems to grow in stature. If they can succeed in bringing the eerie, metaphysical qualities of 'New Brigade' to the stage as well as the fire in its belly, they'll be laughing. Or,

you know, not.

With the weekend fires now reduced to a thin plume of smoke, it's left to



njink: giant red

afrot There's an sep for that

Iceland's finest cultural export to round out proceedings with the homecoming leg of her astonishing 'Biophilia' tour. And despite the many distractions afforded by the show — zapping bolts of electricity, romping girl choirs, burnt sienna wigs — it's Björk who commands the attention most, her exacting arm movements suggestive

What Iceage lack in subtle charm, they make up for in sheer, malevolent energy

of a performer supernaturally in tune with her own internal rhythms. Reducing even greatest-living-Englishman David Attenborough to jabbering mystic ("we're on the brink of a technological revolution that will reunite us with planet earth," booms the voiceover), Björk's lust for new and sustainable ways of living leads us inevitably back to the start of the weekend, and Yoko Ono's sadly underappreciated set.

With Icelanders still pissing off the British government by refusing to cough up £3 billion worth of debt owed to offshore investors in their banks, it's apt that this year's Airwaves belonged in spirit to the future. Alex Denney

THE JOY FORMIDABLE

ACADEMY 2, MANCHESTER SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15

Welsh grunge-gazers dwarf the competition

he cloak falls from the towering structure dwarfing the equipment below, revealing a lighthouse peering out through the blue fog across the sea of expectant fans. As a spectacle, it's everything The Joy Formidable promised us when talking up their biggest home tour to date. As a symbol of where the band are at present, it says much more.

Ritzy Bryan and Rhydian Daffyd have always displayed the kind of ambition that stretches beyond the immediate horizon. Right now, they're squinting their gaze towards somewhere where the grass – and indeed the colour of the money – is a lot greener. The band will shortly sink their fangs into the global consciousness with 'End Tapes', their contribution to the soundtrack of 'The Twilight Saga. Breaking Dawn. We may never enjoy this kind of up-close intimacy again.

Of course, NME has long expected this tlay would come: The Joy Formidable have always been just that bit too good to keep plodding along in the midstream. Too driven by melody to sit among the nu-gaze crowd, with too many nuances for the grunge revival (employing a harp player in their touring band is one of the less subtle of them), they were just a break away from success matching the scale of their sound.

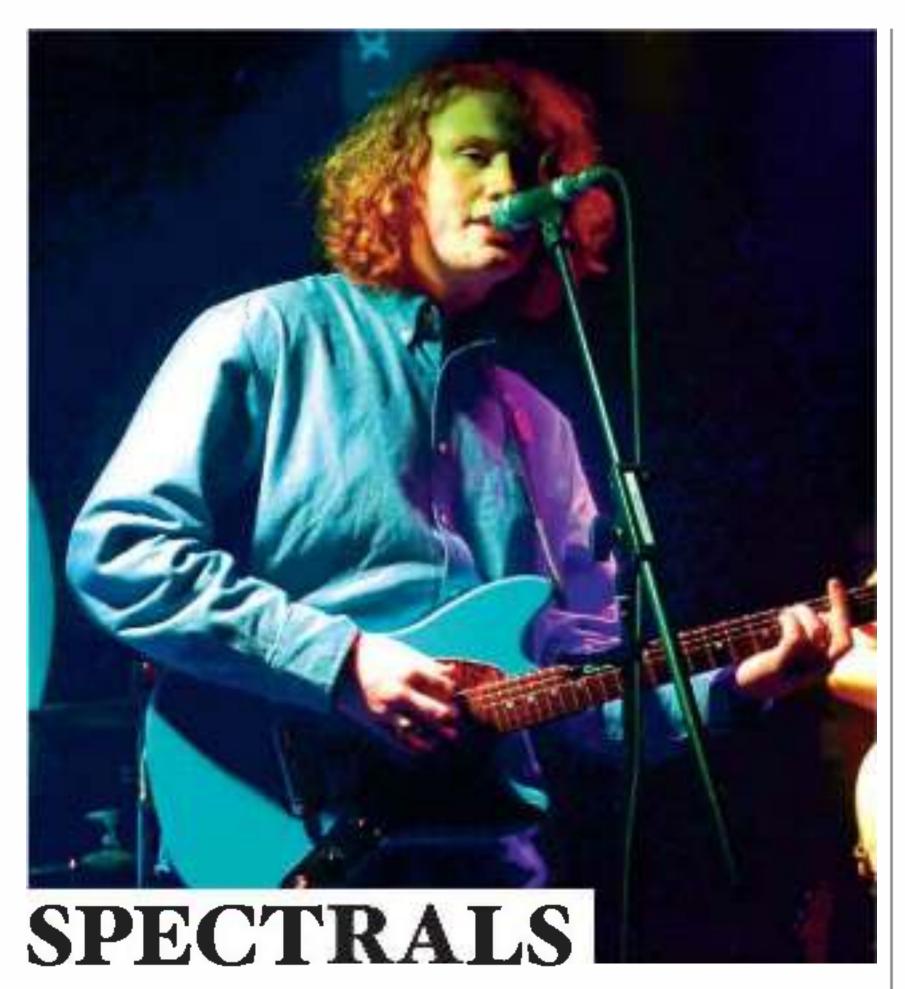
If greatness is within touching distance, it's not loosening Ritzy's grasp on the task at hand. She takes the adulation that is thrown her way and deflects it right back at the crowd, pouring her whole self into each note of 'The Greatest Light Is The Greatest Shade' and contorting herself as 'The Whirring' completes its evolution from hushed opening to deafening summit.

With their frontwoman on such hypnotically good form, it's easy to forget the part played by Matt Thomas in giving The Joy Formidable their 'Big Roar'. The volley-fire drums that herald 'Cradle' and the endless crashes of the 'The Everchanging Spectrum Of A Lie' grab the cinematic imaginings of Ritzy and Rhydian and transform them into 3D IMAX blockbusters. Dave Grohl loves this band, and it isn't hard to work out why.

Tonight isn't wholly without disappointment, though. For a band who have claimed to have several albums worth of material in the bag, it's slightly deflating that they don't allow us a cheeky preview of new stuff. But, while these songs still sound so vital, complaining about the setlist seems just... well, a bit greedy.

As The Joy Formidable leave us, the lighthouse emits its beam full into the night. Next time, you can expect to see skyscrapers in its place. *Neil Condron*





SNEAKY PETE'S, EDINBURGH THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13

All sweet heartbreak and dry Yorkshire wit, Louis Jones (almost) needs no comparisons

FROM THE CROWD

Jenna Telman, 21,

Melbourne,

Australia

"He's totally rad.

He's got a really

great sound and he

seems really

interesting. The

energy was fantastic

tonight, there was a

real buzz, I think

he's totally unique,

there's nobody out

there like him."

It's the first night of his tour but Spectrals' Louis Jones (AKA Britain's number one Sideshow Bob impersonator) is already thinking of quitting.

"This next song was the first single," says the singer from behind his bedraggled ginger locks after ace new single 'Get A Grip'. "You're supposed to like this one less than the last song. If you prefer this, then I should really just pack this all in."

Unfortunately for him, the crowd do appear to dig the surf-rock of 'Leave Me Be' more, but it's not enough for Louis to spit the dummy out just yet. Y'see, while he may look like Bart Simpson's mortal enemy, as Kelsey Grammer-voiced TV characters go, he's more like Frasier. He's a smart lad, with wisdom reaching beyond his 21 years, and the love-torn 'Bad Penny' is one of the best debut albums of the year. Tonight's gig, coming four days after its release, feels like a glorious salute to the record's understated beauty.

'Dip Your Toe In' is like a stroll along Scarborough's promenade and 'Chip A Tooth (Spoil A Smile)' recalls the scene in Grease when the T-Birds interrupt the high

school prom by mooning the TV cameras: cheekiness among tender loveliness. But it's 'Peppermint' that really flashes with brilliance, with its jingling jollity stretching huge grins on the faces of everyone in the room.

looms large and it's hard to not think of the Arctic Monkeys' frontman on 'I Ran With Love But I Couldn't Keep Up', where every syllable is accentuated by

the wobbling, weaving guitar Of The Understatement'.

To lump him in with his fellow Yorkshireman seems unfair; although it could be argued that he wouldn't be here tonight had it not been for Turner before him. Thankfully, the audience's a thought that lingers in their heads. It's possible that this jaunt around the UK will help shape a stronger identity for Spectrals - it certainly felt that way during a techeesome 'Lockjaw'. Before long it might be goodbye Sideshow Bob, ta ta Alex Turner, hello

Of course, the Alex Turner comparison

Louis' thick Yorkshire accent. It doesn't help that line sounds like a potential off-cut from The Last Shadow Puppets' 'The Age

warm response shows it's not

Louis Jones. Jamie Crossan

Gig Mouth The week's best banter



"I've not sung 'My Manic And I' for a while because it has the word 'scorn' in it. It makes me think of Adam & Joe's 'Scorn Bucket', I can't get that image out of my head." **Laura Marling** reveals a taste for comedy at **Guildford Cathedral**

THROWING MUSES

BOWERY BALLROOM, NEW YORK SUNDAY, OCTOBER 16 t's rare that an indie-rock band can truly claim to exist in their own unique headspace, but Throwing Muses have always done so. While most of their contemporaries from the American underground of the '80s and '90s have had their sounds and songs pillaged many times, the trio remain untouched largely because of singer Kristin Hersh. The frontwoman has long claimed that her songs and lyrics come to her virtually fully formed. It's not the sort of thing that lends itself to imitation and tonight, as the band perform much of their recent 'Anthology' compilation (which covers their 25-year history), you can still see Hersh channelling something otherworldly as she locks into a distant, deathly stare while singing 'Furious' and 'Bea'. The songs are, as ever, backed by bassist Bernard Georges and drummer Dave Narcizo - a rhythm section so tight it seems as though they must have been jamming together while still in the womb. Tortured though she may genuinely be, Hersh is also in possession of a killer wit, much of which she aims at herself. "I just want to say thanks to the chick who opened for us," she says referring to her own impromptu acoustic set. "She was a little bit precious for my liking." No matter how you define the term, precious just about covers it. Hardeep Phull

WILD FLAG

MAXWELL'S, HOBOKEN, NEW JERSEY OCTOBER 16 efore the show, Wild Flag's Mary Timony (previously of Helium and Autoclave) gets a round of shots in at the bar and passes unnoticed through the venue. More middle-aged men than former riot grrrls have turned up to gawp at former Sleater-Kinney guitarist Carrie Brownstein, and they do not go away unhappy. In an hour-long set, Brownstein and Timony screech and purr, looping riffs between them and lapsing into psych-fuelled jams that have the potbellies grinning at the back. There is some issue with a mic stand that Brownstein sends flying and Timony looks a little dope-eyed (all that tequila), but fellow S-K alumna Janet Weiss is a knockout drummer for someone who looks one birthday away from joining the cast of Loose Women, and directs



everything from the back faultlessly. Single 'Romance' turns a younger crowd at the front into a circle pit before yielding to a violent airing of 'Racehorse' and a pithy outro worthy of Television. Then Wild Flag are winding their way out of the venue again, pleas for an encore be damned. Hazel Sheffield

FEIST

LONDON PALLADIUM MONDAY, OCTOBER 17

eslie Feist squeezes her eyes shut and wishes hard. "There's no place like tour!" Sure enough, when she opens them again, her dream has come true, and she's stood on the stage of a West End theatre on a night off from The Wizard Of Oz, with an adoring crowd draping themselves around her little finger. She looks down at her feet. "Although they're green, not red." No matter the hue of the shoe, four albums in our Leslie still retains the power to transport listeners away to a magical world of Disney bluebirds and yellow-brick heartbreak. As sighinducing as the autumnal beauty of 'So Sorry' is, she's at her most intriguing tonight when she casts off cosiness in favour of a newly rockier side, as on the ragged riffs of 'A Commotion' or the Blair Witch/Neil Young vibes of 'Anti-Pioneer', or when stripped right back to one-mic a cappella with back-up singers Mountain Man on 'Cicadas' And Gulls'. Though other songs can blend into a soft miasma in a long set, comforting only becomes cloying when she indulges her taste for audience interaction. Call us churlish, but the minxy mystique of songs like 'My Moon My Man' might be better preserved with a little less wittering. A powerful 'I Feel It All', though, with Feist practically roaring out the final line "I'll end it, though you started it" blasts away cutesiness. Yep, she'll get you, my pretties. Emily Mackay

Sand: not just for soaking up rain, apparently

Mexican Wavve

MEXICO CITY, MEXICO SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15

Portishead preside over a day of pop sunshine and post-rock shadows

There are a few vital pieces of information about Mexico City that potential travellers should quickly get to grips with. Firstly, get in the white taxis or you risk being driven to a side street and held up; secondly drivers go both ways around roundabouts (fast), thirdly, and most intriguingly, possibly due in part to minor fender benders caused by point two, there are an inordinate amount of people walking around the streets in neckbraces. Said devices can be spotted intermittently around the second year of the country's primo music festival, Corona Capital, an 85,000-capacity celebration of local and international talent.

Despite the threat of storm fronts from a passing hurricane, the skies are cloudless today and temperatures are already soaring by the time gates open at a business like roam. The first few hours are ruled by the Mexican quotient, the pick of which are spanking new indicelectro duo Little Ethiopia who kick off proceedings with their disarmingly assured live debut, plus visibly revered all-girl indie rockers Ruido Rosa.

Shooting the breeze with their always vigorous and really very communicable

pop-punk brouhaha. Wavves sound just so as they rocket through their set in the beating sun. They play fast and hard with the kind of confidence that yells "We invented the fucking power chord"

and for these few minutes, well, it would seem churlish to argue the point.

The first inkling of a certain underlying Anglophilia in the audience comes with the whooping welcome afforded to Wild Beasts. Their intricate, operatic chamber pop should, for all intents and purposes, feel superfluous to requirements here, yet somehow it works, particularly when 'Bed Of Nails' kicks things up a notch. The same could be said of These New Puritans, whose acute Englishness has the odd effect of stirring up even more excitement in the rapidly accumulating crowd. And with the undeniable synth thrustmess of 'We Want War' nestled among

their arsenal, it all becomes rather elementary. On the main stage, post-rock behemoths Mogwai keep their mitte on the long-held award for MOST LOUDEST BAND

wherever they set foot.

However, CSS are the real winners when it comes to festival revelry value. Lovefox xx is an unstoppable force, one minute purring Spanish asides to the crowd and the next swinging the mic around her head and hurling herself into the frenzy of grasping hands

By the time Portishead emerge like sultry spectres, darkness has fallen and their brooding presence expands into something almost suffocatingly intense. The industrial hammerfall of 'Machine Gun' is positively bone-crunching, completely at odds with the smoky, swooning likes of old favourites 'Glory Box' and 'Sour Times', and each is just

as enthralling in its own way.

up as a tent

Following that, The Strokes' insistent garage throb comes over as rather perfunctory. Opener 'New York City Cops' is still their most compelling three and-a-half minut's, but it's over just as quickly as that and Julian Casablaneas' odd neon baseball cap and night shades combo feels gratuitously self-aware after a day full of unaffected dancing. Still, with a day as shiny bright (both musically and meteorologically) as this, Mexico may well just have found its own destination festival to celebrate. Tom Edwards

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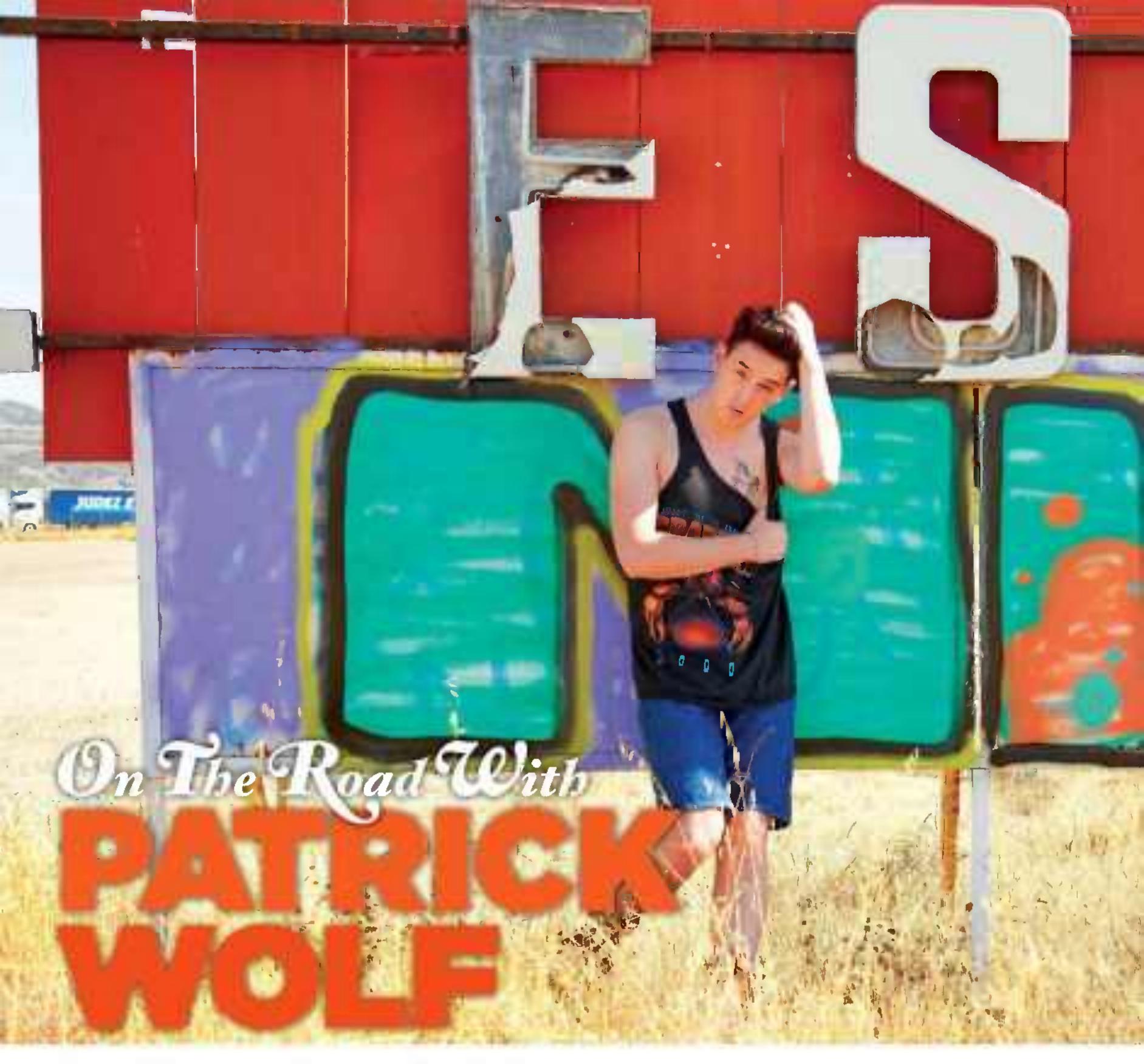
Armando Calvillo,
co-founder
"We were trying to
establish an
international festival
and confirmed
Pixies and Interpol
the same day for
last year's event.
This year we sold
out with 85,000
people here, plus it's
Portishead's first

time in Mexico."

TAKESHI SUGA

Reverend Jack of

These New Puritans addresses his flock



Love is in the air – and being a caring, sharing fellow, Patrick's sharing his good vibes with the people of Spain. But wait... is that a siren?

THE SPANISH HIGHWAY, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15

As the police encircle the Patrick Wolf touring party, the most pressing concern is concealing the body in the boot. On the seven-hour drive between Barcelona and Madrid, our two vans have been pulled over by an officer on a motorbike, who despite travelling at 120kph, has apparently spotted Patrick not wearing his seatbelt. We're dealing

with police corruption, basically, since the cop and his friend are charging the driv i of each van €100 for the infraction. However, their machines are 'not working', so they fill out the paperwork by hand, clearly planning to pocket the cash themselves.

"Jesus Christ," tuts Patrick. "I can think of nothing more embarrassing than NME saying I got pulled over for not wearing a scatbelt. I'd rather it be bestiality or something interesting..."

Except there is a bigger worry, because Ben, Patrick's tattooed drummer, is asleep under blankets in the back. Now the cop is clambering about the splitter, checking all the belts. If Ben as much as coughs, the only way of ensuring tonight's show in Madrid takes place would be to turn cop killer. There's certainly enough desert around to get away with it...

SALA APOLO, BARCELONA FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14

Patrick spent a long time touring Spain in his early years, but calamity has followed him around. The last time he played at Barcelona's Apolo,

he stormed off stage once out of only two times ever, and lost his booking agent. It was a long time ago. He was 19. "Nobody was listening. There was no point doing the performance so I left," he explains. "I was sandwiched between a drum'n'bass DJ and a techno DJ and there was me with my viola in the middle of the theatre. I asked them to turn off the music and everyone started to boo the grumpy British performer. Apparently that's not the thing to do in Spain. I didn't play Barcelona for years after that. I got a bad reputation, but I've sorted my act out."

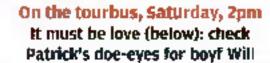
It's a different story this time round. He has a band around him for a start,





Izzy van Oostende, sound engineer

"From an engineer's point of view you can't take your eyes off him for a second - he's such a diverse musician you'll miss which instrument he decides to play. They're a very enjoyable band to mix. It's always interesting."





On the tourber, Saturday, 2.15pm Who's this grizzled, hirsute chap? Oh, apparently it's violinist Vicky Sullivan

a funny little family, with Patrick and his boyfriend Will as the parents. There's Vicky the ditzy violin player, Emma on saxophone - a lovely girl despite her thousand-yard death stare

- and Nick and Rob on keys and bass, the little brothers. Together, they churn out a cuphoric show, swooning up from the intro

on harp into love celebration 'House'. Patrick's gigantic frame marshalls the pagan love parade with an almost

military command, switching between harp, viola and keyboards with a peacock's grace. The grand old venue, with something of old Hollywood about it, erupts As the

"I feel better, touring

love and optimism"

an album about

PATRICK WOLF

show reaches its climax, he launches himself into the audience, marvelling in a moment of togetherness After the 12th "muchas

gracias!" of the night, he recounts the story of last time, before shouting out to two more special

people in the crowd, his Auntie Jill and Uncle Nick. They live on a houseboat up the road. It was Auntie Jill who are him the inspiration at the age of it to against his parents' academic plan in r him. She told him to "live every lay as if it were his last", and he responded by running away from home to be a pop star. Afterwards she recounts how she might have thought twice if she'd known exactly what he would do, but it's clear that he credits her with the career he has today.

It's an emotional night. As rum and gin flow freely, Patrick makes his peace with the city. The city, in turn, does not destroy his love.

BAR PENELOPE, MADRID, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15

Having made it to tonight's venue in the nick of time, Patrick ponders his life on the road. He's been travelling, for shows or for recording or whatever, for 11 years now. But with all the praise 'Lupercalia' has received, there's an even more optimistic atmosphere this time round.

"I don't know," says Patrick "The Bachelor' was quite emotionally dark and heavy and out to attack and point fingers at people. It put me in a bit of a negative frame of mind."



"Most difficult on stage, actually. That album, and the stuff I did with Alec Empire, led me to being a more aggressive performer. I can't imagine what it's like being in a thrash metal band, because you're channelling such a negative ball of energy every night. I thought it would be cathartic, but actually it wasn't at all. The flipside of that, with 'Lupercalia', is touring an album based around love and optimism, and I feel a lot better in terms of responsibility. I teel like I haven't encouraged to people to commit suicide. I've maybe helped them not to."

Oh yes, love. It was finding happiness with William that inspired 'Lupercalia' and its festival of hearts and flowers. He's on the road the whole time, working the merch desk, and the pair are inseparable tenderly, almost sickeningly in love. "The moment that I met Will I realised I didn't want travelling and the thing that I love most in life to

thing I love in life. It's hard to keep relationships and luckily I've met a creative person and we've collaborated on merchandise for years. It makes the touring an extended road trip rather than, like, being a travelling businessman. Hopefully that reflects in the joy of the performance. I can be tricky when I don't have my... husband, basically.

He keeps me in check. He's the only one that can get me out of bed. You can try, but it's impossible." As evening descends.

Patrick preens himself up for another redemptive performance. The man who produced the early Visage albums is hankering for a meeting, but Patrick needs to get ready. He hurriedly applies his make up. "It was

a lot more pronounced with 'The Bachelor', but I wanted to drop the character elements of it."

face to face with his nemesis, Barnaby Bull

Does he do the same look every time? "I'm a professional! Thing is, I was raised by drag queens so this is

second nature. No drag queen would go out without the face on. Plus, as one gets older, vou don't want people seeing your bad side!"

He smirks, and puts on the same Frida Kahlo-print shirt as from last

night. Is this a uniform?

"I was raised by

PATRICK WOLF

drag queens. Make-

up is second nature"

"My onstage outfits are being made for the UK tour so I'm just mixing a few things up. But it's got Frida

we're in Spain." Plus it's topical?

"Is it?"

You know, with the Florence song being named after her painting. Patrick looks like his heart is sinking. "I hat's good, I guess..." So the shirt goes out for what will likely be its final outing. As the show unfurls once more before a crowd of inner-city hipsters, Anglophiles and butch gay couples, Patrick clearly has too much good going on to feel one-upped in the frock department.

By the way, we can confirm that no police officers were murdered during the making of this On The Road feature. Ben held his breath for sufficiently long, the bent copper didn't see him, and they went on their way having fleeced the promoter for €200. In the spirit of this tour, and of Patrick's new life, despite the setbacks, things found a way of working themselves out. Dan Martin

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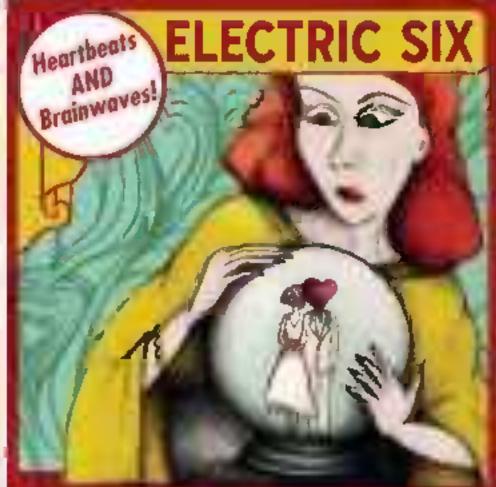
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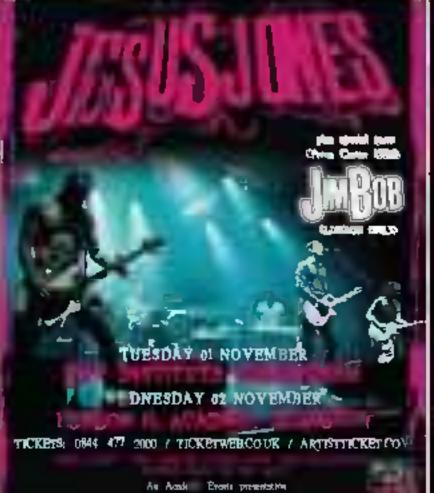
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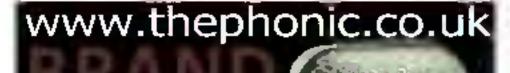
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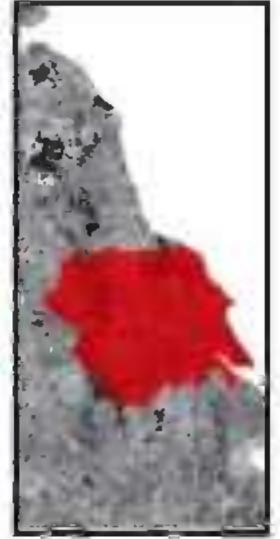
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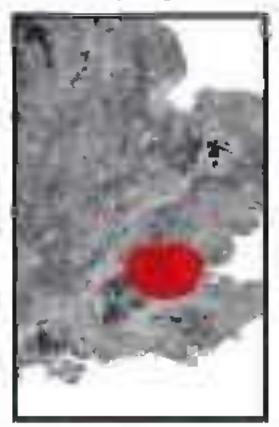
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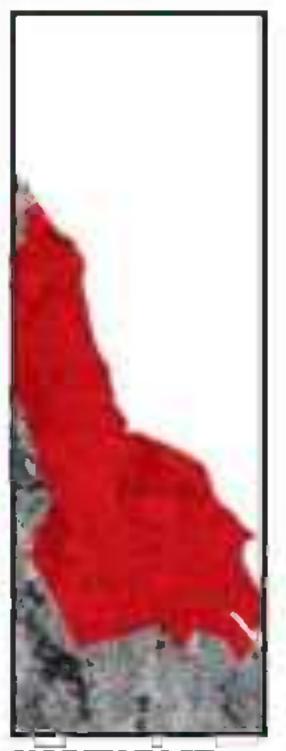


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THE UK'S BIGGEST GUIDE TO THE WEEK AHEAD

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BOKINGNOW



ENTER SHIKARI STARTS: Edinburgh Corn Exchange, Mar 17

DON'T MISS

Rou Reynolds and the boys have come a long way since those early village hall gigs, making our New Noise list in 2007 and generally pissing off anyone whose ears were offended by their balls-out, aggressive metalcore-whateveryou-wanna-call-it noise. On the brink of releasing their third album-'A Flash Flood Of Colour', due in January - they've since become a vital fixture and something of an inspiration on the live scene. They're brutally independent, releasing everything on their own label, Ambush Reality, and they tour through thick and thin, including flu and losing all their stock in the PIAS fire. Heck, if they weren't still so sickeningly green around the gills, we'd be inclined to start offering them some kind of elder statesmen mantle. Not that we can imagine them accepting it.



LANTERNS ON THE LAKE STARTS: Newcastle The Sage, Nov 1 Newcastle's LOTL are currently beating Sigur Rós at their own ethereal, chamber pop game. Who'd have thought it, eh?



NATURED STARTS: Cambridge Selwyn College, Dec 2 The prowling, unnerving Sarah McIntosh and co stalk the UK with their Yeah Yeah Yeahs-meets-Depeche Mode graveyard pop.

THE GOOD



ROOTS MANUVA STARTS: Glasgow Arches, Jan 26 One of the oldest hands in the game, Rodney Hylton Smith touts new album '4everevolution' -- clocking in at a whopping 17 songs long - on this January tour.



CASHIER NO 9 STARTS: Mojo, **Liverpool Music** Week, Nov 8 Some of Bella Union's newest sons bring their part Stone Roses, part Byrds jangle'n'shimmer to an un-sunny November Blighty.



SOCIETY STARTS: London Barbican, Dec 8 After supporting Laura Marling, The Leisure Society plot their own show, with backing from the 30-piece Heritage Orchestra.

THE LEISURE



MASTODON STARTS: O2 Academy Bristol, Feb 5 The metallers have just released their fifth album and celebrate with a run of six shows building up to their biggest UK date ever at the O2 Academy Brixton.



TRILOGY PART 3 STARTS: Leeds University, Nov 26 Chase & Status (above) headline a massive bosh bash, with Erol Alkan, Hudson Mohawke, Rusko. **Totally Enormous Extinct** Dinosaurs, Zinc and more.



STARTS: London Heaven, Dec 18 They caused a riot when they last played Heaven and the next date was postponed. The betting's open on what high jinks Cole Alexander and co will get up to this time.

BLACK LIPS



NOAH & THE WHALE **STARTS: Edinburgh** Picture House, Mar 20 Charlie and co line up a series of massive dates, culminating in an appropriately grand finale at the Royal Albert Hall.



HIGH PLACES STARTS: London Plan B, Nov 29 Rob Barber and Mary Pearson release 'Original Colours', their fourth record for Thrill Jockey. It's a whirlpool of exotic vocals and tribal rhythms.



STARTS: Glasgow Celtic Connections, Jan 26 They'll tour their 'Diamond Mine' album this January, mainly as a duo, with a band joining the pair on their

Glasgow and London dates.

KING CREOSOTE &

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FRANK TURNER STARTS: London Wembley Arena, Apr 13 Blimey, all that rabblerousing and toilet venuebothering has paid off -Frank's about to play the biggest gig of his career, at bloody Wembley!



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PICK of the WEEK

What to see this week? Let us help



STARTS: Manchester O2 Apollo, Oct 26

NME PICK

As Noel has said to us a few times since the unveiling of his High Flying Birds project, the prospect of playing without his brother has been keeping him awake at night. And you can imagine why -- the thought of driving without your wingman is a bit unnerving, even when that wingman's more likely to punch you than actually help you out. Nevertheless, having heard Noel's cracking solo debut - alive with buoyant horns, reflective lyrics and a few tried'n'tested, lovable melodies we're pretty sure he's got nothing to worry about. He's Noel flipping Gallagher, for a start. He could probably release an album with a bunch of monstrous psychedelic weirdos and people would probably still come. Weii - that's something he'll have to put to the test next year when he releases his collaboration with Amorphous Androgynous. For now, he's on easy street...



Everyone's Talking About **NOAH&** THE WHALE

STARTS: Southampton Guildhall, Oct 27

Finally, an excuse to dig out those brassy red braces. Yep, Noah & The Whale are hitting the road on their biggest tour to date, with Charlie Fink's newfound, reluctantly brilliant frontmanship a particular hightlight. Since the release of 'Last Night On Earth', he's less grown into his own skin, more burst out of it with serious pizzazz,



Don't Miss **CEREBRAL BALLZY**

STARTS: London Old Blue Last, Oct 29

This Halloween party is two days early, but who's griping when the line-up's this good? The venerable Pink Mist label take over the upstairs for a freaky shindig led by Cerebral Ballzy, The James Cleaver Quintet and Hymns. And if it all gets too much, downstairs is hosted by The Line Of Best Fit, who'll soothe your ears with sweet Swedish songs.



Radar Stars ALT-J STARTS: Preston Mad

Ferret, Oct 27

After meeting at Leeds University and playing as Films, Gwilym Sainsbury and co eventually settled on the name Alt-J, which gives you this symbol on a Mac - Δ . Sainsbury sings like a nubile Devendra Banhart on their creepy, sparse debut single 'Tessellate': "Triangles are my favourite shape/Let's tessellate". Perhaps not the time to tell him we prefer rhombuses...

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Capdown Stereo 0141 576 5018 The Cat Empire 02 ABC 0870 903 3444

DZ Deathrays Nice'n'Sleazy 0141 333 9637 Focus Ferry 01698 360085

HTRK Captain's **Rest** 0141 331 2722 The Maccabees/2:54 The Arches 01415651000

Royal Republic/Tracer King Tut's Wah Wah Hut 0141 221 5279 Toyah Willcox Classic Grand 0141 847 0820

HOVE Glasvegas Old Market 01273 325440 LEEDS

Dave Giles Cockpit 0113 244 3446 Man Like Me University 0113 244 4600

Sam Duckworth Cockpit Room 2

0113 244 3446 **Ugly Duckling HiFi Club** 0113 242 7353

LEICESTER

Inmoria/Intense Soundhouse 07830 425555

Kasabian 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

We Are Knuckle Dr gger Lock 42 LIVERPOOL

Elephant Stone/By The Sea/Lucky **Beaches** Kazimier 0871 230 1094

Japanese Voyeurs/Evol Shipping Forecast 0151 709 6901 The Kixx Q2 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

Mike And The Mellowtones Leaf Baltic 0151 707 7747 Octane OK Masque 0151 707 6171

The Vigilantes/The Einsteins Masque 0151 707 6171

LONDON

Akira Proud Galleries 020 7482 3867 The Alligators Nambucca 020 7272 7366

Benjamin Francis Leftwich Union Chapel 020 7226 1686 Ben Howard Scala 020 7833 2022

Bo Ningen CAMP Basement 0871 230 1094 Charli XCX Electrowerkz 020 7837 6419

Chelsea Crowell Slaughtered Lamb 020 8682 4080

Chris Pureka/Binko Swink The Lexington 020 7837 5387 Ellen Jewell Cecil Sharp House 020 7485 2206

Envy XOYO 020 7729 5959 Fearless Vampire Killers/Lecarla/ We Die Tonight O2 Academy 2

Islington 0870 477 2000 Friends Electric/Discopolis Old Blue

Last 020 7613 2478 Gary Clark Jr Bush Hall 020 8222 6955 George Michael Royal Albert Hall 020 7589 8212

Goldheart Assembly Spice Of Life 020 7437 7013

Jokers Roadtrip 020 7253 6787 Josh Pyke/Passenger Borderline 020 7734 5547

Khali Mist/Flangers/Go Romano Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773 Krakatoa/Belakiss MacBeth 020 7739 5095

Laura Marling/The Leisure Society Central Half 020 7592 9490 **Lonsdale Boys Club Monto Water**

Rats 020 7837 4412 Miles Kane/Folks Electric Ballroom

020 7485 9006 Miss May I Underworld 020 7482 1932 The Monitors Big Chill Bar

Mothership Half Moon 020 7274 2733 Noah & The Whale 02 Academy Brixton 0870 477 2000

Palehorse/Nitowski/Georgia Asphalt The Unicorn 020 7485 3073

Paul Carrack Indigo @ The O2 Arena. 0870 701 4444 **Return** Garage (Upstairs)

0871 230 1094 Sonic Hearts Foundation 229 Club 020 7631 8310

Sons And Daughters/Johnny A Dingwalls 020 7267 1577 **Sound Of Guns Hoxton Square Bar &**

Grill 020 7613 0709 Symphony X/DGM 02 Academy Islington 0870 477 2000

Three Trapped Tigers Garage 020 7607 1818 Tinariwen KOKO 020 7388 3222

Todd Sharpville Band 100 Club 020 7636 0933

Twin Sister Cargo 0207 749 7840 WU LYF/Young Montana OZ Shepherds Bush Empire 0870 771 2000

Young Legionnaire Star Of Kings 020 7278 9708

MANCHESTER Ana Egge/Good Luck Mountain

Dulcimer 0161 860 0044 Charlie Simpson Academy 2 0161 832 1111

Cut Copy Academy 0161 832 1111 Eddi Reader Waterside Arts Centre 0161 912 5616

Hello Monroe Dry Bar 0161 236 5920 Longview/Exit Calm Sound Control 0161 236 0340

Michael Kiwanuka Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019

Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds 02 Apollo 0870 401 8000

Patrick Wolf HMV Ritz 0161 236 4355 Rod Jones & The Birthday Sult/

Jordan Bolton/Casimir Effect Ruby Lounge 0161 834 1392

Silver Apples Night And Day Cafe 0161 236 1822 **Tom Doughty Bridgewater Hall**

0161 907 9000 The Union Academy 3 0161 832 1111

NEWCASTLE

Beth Jeans Houghton Clury 0191 230 4474

Bowling For Soup 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

Pop Will Eat Itself Waterfront

NORWICH

01603 632 717 MAHDNITTON

A Day Overdue Rock City, Basement

0115 941 2544 The Horrors/Toy Rock City 08713 100000

OXFORD

Foreign Office Jencho Tavern 01865 311 775

PÓGLE Hawklords Mr Kyps 01202 748945 **PORTSMOUTH**

Maverick Sabre/Delilah Wedgewood Rooms 023 9286 3911

READING Blitz Kids Face Bar 0118 956 8188 SHEFFEELD

British Sea Power Leadmill 0114 221 2828

The Lovely Eggs Red House 0114 2727875

The Singing Adams Harley 0114 275 2288

Stephen Fearing/Andy White Greystones 0114 266 5599

Visions Of Trees Forum 0114 2720964 Volbeat/The Black Spiders

Corporation 0114 276 0262 **SOUTHAMPTON**

Bastille Pop 023 8023 3323 The Dykeenies/Blonde Louis Talking Heads 023 8055 5899

WREXHAM

The Young Knives Central Station 01978 358780 YORK

Random Hand Stereo 01904 612237 Scott Matthews/Sam Brookes Fibbers 01904 651 250



THURSDAY

October 27



ABERDEEN

HTRK The Tunnels 01224 211121 BATH

run WALK!/The Hysterical Injury/ Big Joan Green Park Tavern 01225 400050

BELFAST

KT Tunstali Ulster Hall 028 9032 3900

The Leisure Society Black Box 00 35391 566511

BURMINGHAM

Alice Cooper/New York Dolls NIA 0121 780 4133

Benjamin Francis Leftwich/ **Daughter HMV Institute (Library)** 0844 248 5037

Hello Monroe Rambow 0121 772 8174 Splintertone/Only The Good/ Rise Of My Empire 02 Academy 3

0870 477 2000 Volbeat/Black Spiders 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

BOURNEMOUTH

The Specials/By The Rivers

International Centre 0870 III 3000 BRIGHTON

Azari & III Digital 01273 202407 Bastille Green Door Store 07894 267 053

Eilen Jewell The Haunt 01273 770 847 Nimmo & The Guantietts/Deaf Club/Foxx On Fire The Hope

01273 723 568 Turisas/Chthonic/Kiuas Concorde 2 01273 673 311

WU LYF Coalition 01273726858

BRISTOL

The Blackout/We Are The Ocean/Canterbury 02 Academy

0870 477 2000 Frontiers Thekla Social (Clubnight)

0117 929 3301 Mary Coughlan Thekla 08713 100000

Monarch!/Reigns/At The Heart Of It All Croft (Front Bar) 0117 987 4144 Sarah Jezebel Deva/Control The Storm Croft (Main Room)

0117 987 4144 Toyah Willcox The Tunnels

0117 929 9008 The Travelling Band The Cooler 0117 945 0999

Walls Start The Bus 0117 930 4370 Wilco/Jonathan Wilson Coiston Hall 0117 922 3683

CARDIFF

Airship 10 Feet Tall 02920 228883 **Chris Heime** The Globe 07738 983947 **Dethscalator/Arabrot** Undertone 029 2022 8883

John Mayall St David's Hall 029 2087 8444

DUNDEE

Foreign Beggars Reading Rooms 01382 228496

Monstertone Doghouse 01382 227080

EDINBURGH

DZ Deathrays Sneaky Pete's 0131 225 1757 The Maccabees Liquid Room

0131 225 2564

Moel Gallagher's High Flying Birds Usher Hall 0131 228 1155 Stiff Little Fingers HMV Picture

House 0844 847 1740 EXETER.

Tellison Cavern Club 01392 495 370 **GLASGOW**

Fridge Magnets/Versus Versus/ **Machine Room** Chambre69 0141 248 6447

Jeffrey Lewis & The Junkyard Stereo 0141 576 5018

Michael Kiwanuka Brel 01413424966

Mishkin Soundhaus 0141 221 4659 Rod Jones & The Birthday Suit King Tut's Wah Wah Hut

0141 221 5279 The Singing Adams Captain's Rest

0141 331 2722 1990s/The Bent Moustache

Nice'n'Sleazy 0141 333 9637

The Lucid Dreams/Dead Sons/ **Buffalo Bones** Brudenell Social Club

0113 243 5866 Other Lives Nation Of Shopkeepers 0113 203 1831

Patrick Wolf Cockpit 0113 244 3446 Sound Of Guns Cockpit Room 2 0113 244 3446

Stephen Fearing/Andy White New Roscoe 0113 246 0778

LEICESTER

British Sea Power Y Theatre 0116 255 6507

Rollo Markee Donkey 0116 270 5042 **The Trews Musician 0116 251 0080** LIVERPOOL

Julian Cope University 0151 256 5555 Sam Duckworth/Shoes And Socks **Off** Shipping Forecast 0151 709 6901 Scroobius Pip Masque 0151 707 6171 LONDON

Age Of Consent/More Diamonds 93 Feet East 020 7247 6095

Astro/Cementimental/The Haxan Cloak Star Of Kings 020 7278 9708 Battlekat/Johnossi/Karin Park The Lexington 020 7837 5387

Becoming The Archetype Purple Turtle 020 7383 4976

Ben Howard Scala 020 7833 2022

Billy Vincent Arch Angel 020 7938 4137

The Blue Hearts The Bowery 020 7580 3057 **Brandi Carille** Bush Hall

020 8222 6955 **Britney Spears/Joe Jonas** The OZ Arena 0870 701 4444

Charile Simpson OZ Academy Islington 0870 477 2000 Chatham County Line Jazz Cafe

020 7916 6060 The Chevin Bull & Gate 020 7485 5358 **Cut Copy Roundhouse 020 7482 7318**

Dragster Nambucca 020 7272 7366 Emily Barker & The Red Clay Halo Royal Albert Hall 020 7589 8212

Four Dead in Ohio/The Playing Fields/Bearcraft The Drop 020 7241 5511

Fuse/Decian Broadberry/Georgia Rose The Shoreditch 020 7033 0085 Futureproof Borderline

020 7734 5547 Gandaif Murphy & The Siambovian **Circus of Dreams** Electric Ballroom

020 7485 9006 General Flasco 02 Academy 2

Islington 0870 477 2000

Gertrude/Anarchistwood/The Rude Mechanicals The Victoria 0871 230 1094

Ghetts Dingwalls 020 7267 1577 Heart Of A Dog/Ruff As Stone/ **Justice Newhart Enterprise**

020 7485 2659 Herbie Armstrong Garage (Upstairs)

0871 230 1094 Holla Girls MacBeth 020 7739 5095

Islands In Oceans/Lace & Whiskey Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773 James Yorkston St Matthew's Church

The Jim Jones Revue/Sissy & The Bilsters/Y Niwl 02 Shepherds Bush Empire 0870 771 2000 John Foxx X0Y0 020 7729 5959

Karine Polwart Assembly Hall 020 8577 6969

Lenny Kravitz HMV Hammersmith Apollo 0870 606 3400

Maverick Sabre/Delilah KOKO 020 7388 3222

Mike Heron Betsey Trotwood 020 7336 7326

Mistakes in Animation/Max Luck New Cross Inn 020 8692 1866 Nick Stephens Cafe Oto

0871 230 1094 The Phoenix Foundation Garage 020 7607 1818

Revere/The Deer Tracks Hoxton Square Bar & Grill 020 7613 0709 Reverend Peyton's Big Damn/Jack Roberts Cargo 0207 749 7840 Ryan Adams Union Chapel

020 7226 1686

Sculpture/Ekoplekz/Factory Floor Catch 020 7729 6097

Silver Apples Corsica Studios 0207 703 4760 Snow Patrol HMV Forum

020 7344 0044

Theme Park/Purity Ring Old Blue Last 020 7613 2478

This is The Kit/Jacquelyn Hynes/ Cecil Sharp House 020 7485 2206 Veronica Falls Barffy 0870 907 0999 MANCHESTER

Arun Ghosh Band On The Wall 0161 832 6625

Bowling For Soup Academy 0161 832 1111 Dave Glies/The Candle Thieves

Moho Live 0161 834 8180 **Glasvegas** Academy 2 0161 832 1111

Japanese Voyeurs Roadhouse 0161 228 1789 Man Like Me Ruby Lounge

0161 834 1392 Mona Academy 3 0161 832 1111 Polar/Lakes/From Embers Dry Bar.

0161 236 5920 **Ugly Duckling Sound Control**

0161 236 0340 Underground Raliroad/Golden Glow Trof Fallowfield 0161 224 0467

NEWCASTL Athletes in Paris Riverside

0191 261 4386 The Cat Empire 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

Forever And A Day/Outspoken Silence/Clear The Coast Trillians 0191 232 1619

Katy Perry/Oh Land Metro Radio Arena 0870 707 8000 Royal Republic/Tracer 02 Academy 2

0870 477 2000 NORWICH

Coldplay UEA 01603 505401 Puddle Of Mudd/Soll/

DearSuperstar Waterfront 01603 632 717

The Rifles Arts Centre 01603 660 352

MAHBMITTON

Eureka Machines/Night By Night/JD **& The FDCs Maze** 0115 947 5650 Funeral For A Friend/Escape The Fate/The Amity Affliction Rock City 08713100000

OXFORD

Johnny Get The Gun O2 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

POOLE

ReConnected Mr Kyps 01202 748945 **PORTSMOUTH**

The Answer Wedgewood Rooms 023 9286 3911

PRESTON

Alt-J Mad Ferret 07919 896 636 READING

Blessing To a Burden Face Bar 0118 956 8188 Evile/Savage Messlah Sub89

0871 230 1094 SHEFFIELD

Toby Jepson Corporation 0114 276 0262

SOUTHAMPTON

Autumn in Disguise/We Start Partys/As We Climb Guava Bar 07919 253 508

Natty Soul Cellar 023 8071 0648 Noah & The Whale Guildhall 023 8063 2601

WOLVERHAMPTON It Bites/Mostly Autumn Robin 2

01902 497860

YORK Andrew Roachford Fibbers

01904 651 250 Elephant Stone/The Falling

5plkes/93MillionMilesFromTheSun Stereo 01904 612237 Nathan Luke Basement

01904 612 940

FRIDAY

October 28

ABERDEEN

Birthday Suit The Tunnels

01224 211121 BEDFORD

Rubylux Esquires 01234 340120

BELFAST **Elvis Costello** Waterfront

028 9033 4455 Professor Green Queen's University 028 9097 3106

The Selecter Limelight 028 9032 5942 BIRMINGHAM

Eastfield/Garden Gang Wagon & Horses 0121 772 1403 Jeffrey Lewis & The Junkyard The Ballroom

Pop Will Eat Itself 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

RKC The Ballroom BOURNEMOUTH

Fixers 60 Million Postcards 01202 292 697

Will Young International Centre 0870 111 3000 BRIGHTON

Charile Simpson Concorde 2 01273 673 311 **DJ Yoda Concorde 2 01273 673 311 Led Bib** Green Door Store

07894 267 053 Silver Apples Coalition 01273726858 Walking With Strangers/Charon The Haunt 01273 770 847

BRISTOL Christian Blackshaw St George's Hall 0117 923 0359

Daylight Fireworks/Life On Six The Cooler 0117 945 0999 **Ikonika** Black Swan 0117 939 9469 Sonic Boom Six/Never Means

Maybe/One State Croft (Main Room) Q117 987 4144 **Turisas** O2 Academy 0870 477 2000 Underground Railroad/Muddy

Miles/My Friend Friday Croft (Front Bar) 0117 987 4144

CAMBRIDGE The Beat Junction 01223 511511

CARDIFF **Goldie** Clwb Ifor Bach 029 2023 2199 Richard Dinsdale University

029 2023 0130 The Specials/By The Rivers Motorpoint Arena 029 2022 4488 Toyah Willcox The Globe

07738 983947

DUNDER Release The Kraken Beat Generator

01382 229226 EDINBURGH

John Cooper Clarke HMV Picture House 0844 847 1740

Misty in Roots Phoenix 01392 667080 Yes Sir Boss! Cavern Club

01392 495 370 **GATESHEAD**

Tindersticks Sage Arena 0870 703 4555

GLASGOW Archive Traits/Aileen Campbell/ Alasdair Roberts CCA 0141 352 4900 Foreign Beggars/Lazer Sword/ **Boom Monk Ben The Arches** 0141 565 1000

Revolt/Day Of Days/Dalzy Bomb 02 ABC2 0141 204 5151

Sam Duckworth Pivo Pivo 0141 564 8100

Sons And Daughters 02 ABC

0870 903 3444 The Vespas/The Rare Breed/Eyes **Own** 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

GUILDFORD Stars Of The Search Party Youth &

Community Centre 01483 533942 LEEDS Autumn in Disguise/Hildamay/We Start Partys The Well 0113 2440474 The Blackout/We Are The Ocean/

Canterbury University 0113 244 4600 Chatham County Line Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866

DZ Deathrays Cockpit Room 2

0113 244 3446 The Lovely Eggs Fox & Newt

0113 243612 The Mission/The Wonder **Stuff/Salvation** OZ Academy

0870 477 2000 The Rapture Cockpit 0113 244 3446

LEICESTER The HI & Lo Donkey 0116 270 5042 The Mightingales Soundhouse

07830 425555 LIVERPOOL

Dave Gifes 02 Academy 2

0870 477 2000 The Duke Spirit Mojo 0844 549 9090 **Gods Of War Z**anzibar 0151 707 0633 **Imaginary Friends** Shipping Forecast

01517096901 James Philharmonic Hall

0871 230 1094 Laura Marling/The Leisure Society Cathedral 0151 709 6271

Paul Webster Masque 0151 707 6171 LONDON **The Answer** Garage 020 7607 1818 A Thousand Yells/Ravenface/

020 7482 1932

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

Haerken Luminescence Underworld



FRIDAY

October 28



◆ CONTINUED FROM PAGE 59

Bastille Barfly (Upstairs) 0870 907 0999

Bowling For Soup HMV Forum 020 7344 0044

Britney Spears/Joe Jonas The O2 Arena 0870 701 4444

Cara Dillon Blackheath Halls 020 8318 9758 Carus Thompson Half Moon

020 7274 2733 The Dykeenles/Blonde Louis

Borderline 020 7734 5547 Eddy Temple-Morris Hidden 020 7820 6613

Emily & The Woods/We Were

Evergreen St Pancras Old Church **The Fraziers** Grosvenor 0871 223 7992 George Michael Royal Albert Hall 020 7589 8212

Good Man Ray/Ash in Grail/Book Of **Birds** Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773 Groove Armada/Zane Lowe/Azari & III/Beardyman/Dub Pistols Freeze Festival 0870 264 3333

Inland Empire/Fraser Zigfrid Von Underbelly 020 7613 1988

It Bites/Mostly Autumn 02 Academy Islington 0870 477 2000 **Johnny Get The Gun** O2 Academy 2

Islington 0870 477 2000 JFB Garage (Upstairs) 0871 230 1094

Kinnie The Explorer Cafe Oto 0871 230 1094 Live Politics 100 Club 020 7636 0933

Missing Andy Bridgehouse 2 020 3490 4857

Mona/Fin O2 Shepherds Bush Empire 0870 771 2000

My Sad Captains/H Hawkline Servant Jazz Quarters Ned Evett Betsey Trotwood

020 7336 7326 Pam Hogg Hoxton Pony 0871 9624530 Paris Washboard Bloomsbury

Theatre 020 7388 8822 Penguins Vibe Bar 020 7377 9880 Rams Pocket Radio/Scarlet Grey Monto Water Rats 020 7837 4412 Rebekah Delgado/Steve Horry/ Aurora Sommer Camden Head

020 7485 4019 **Shlomo** Union Chapel 020 7226 1686

The Staves Hideaway 020 7561 0779

Tribes/Dog is Dead Electric Ballroom 020 7485 9006

Two Wounded Birds/The Francis Barfly 0870 907 0999

Vic Godard & Subway Sect Nambucca 020 7272 7366

The Wave Pictures/Dingus Khan Bull 8 Gate 020 7485 5358 The Whip/Jagga Club NME @ Koko

0870 4325527 Wilco/Jonathan Wilson Roundhouse

020 7482 7318 Woebot/The Doozer Vortex Jazz Club 020 7254 6516

Wretch 32 KOKO 020 7388 3222 Zen Arcade The Lexington 020 7837 5387

MANCHESTER

Airship Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019 Elephant Stone Dulcimer 0161 860 0044

Funeral For A Friend/Escape The **Fate** Academy 0161 832 1111 Royal Republic/Tracer Roadhouse 0161 228 1789

Volbeat/The Black Spiders Academy 2 0161 832 1111

Wheres Strutter islington Mill 0871 230 1094

NEWCAST

The Dee Tees O'Neills 0191 269 3001 The Fontains Black Bull 0191 414 2846

The Last Fakers/The C Collective

Cluny 2 0191 230 4474 Scroobius Pip O2 Academy

0870 477 2000 The Singing Adams Cluny 0191 230 4474

The Sleeze Sisters The Station 0871 230 1094

NORWICH

Jools Holland UEA 01603 505401 NOTTINGHAM

Arctic Monkeys/The Vaccines Capital FM Arena 0115 948 4526

Capdown Maze 0115 947 5650 Emily Barker & The Red Clay Halo/ Bodega Social Club 08713 100000 Zun Zun Egul/Souvarls/Johnny Krump Contemporary 0115 948 9750

OXFORD British Sea Power/The Electric Soft Parade 02 Academy 0870 477 2000 The Kixx O2 Academy 2

0870 477 2000 PRESTON

Benjamin Francis Leftwich 53

Degrees 01772 893 000

READING

Demoraliser Face Bar 0118 956 8188 Screaming Ballerinas/The Dianas Rising Sun 0118 957 2974

SHEFFIELD

John Barrowman/Jodle Prenger City Hall 0114 278 9789

Octane OK 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

Patrick Wolf University 0114 222 8777 Riding The Low Leadmill

0114 221 2828

Scott Matthews/Sam Brookes Plug 0114 276 7093

SOUTHAMPTON

Erasure Guildhall 023 8063 2601 Puddle Of Mudd/Soil/ **DearSuperstar** Talking Heads 023 8055 5899

Tellison Joiners 023 8022 5612

TUNBRIDGE WELLS

Bareface The Forum 0871 277 7101

SATURIDAY

October 29

ABERDEEN

Katy Perry AECC 0870 169 0100 Roddy Woomble Lemon Tree 01224 642230

BELFAST Hayseed Dixle Spring & Airbrake 028 9032 5968

Hotter Than Hell Empire 028 9024 9276

Michael Kiwanuka Stiff Kitten 028 9023 8700

BIRMINGHAM

Arun Ghosh MAC 0121 440 3838 Bamboppers Wagon & Horses 0121772 1403

Capdown HMV Institute 0844 248 5037

Hostile/Martyr De Mona/ Mad Hatter 2.0 OZ Academy 3

0870 477 2000 Laura Mariling/The Leisure Society St Philip's Cathedral 0121 262 1840

BOURNEMOUTH

Jaguar Skills Old Fire Station 01202 503888

Visions Vudu 0121 643 0859

BRIGHTON

Covergiri West Hill Hall 01273 327976 Regal Safari/Mafia Lights Green Door Store 07894 267 053

Rosie Vanier Sticky Mike's Frog Bar 01273 749 465 Screama Ballerina Audio

01273 624343 The Stanton Warriors Digital 01273 202407

Supper Club The Basement 01273 699733

Vic Godard & Subway Sect The Hydrant 01273 608 313 **Wretch 32** Concorde 2 01273 673 311

BRHSTOL Erasure Coiston Hall 0117 922 3683 Funeral For A Friend/Escape The **Fate 02 Academy 0870 477 2000**

King Kurt Fleece 0117 945 0996 Last Days Of Lorca/Little Victories/ Kill Cassidy Louisiana 0117 926 5978

Soul Clap/Tale Of Us/Shaun Reeves Motron Ramp Park 01179 723111 The Sums/The Fallows/Rob Smith

Zanzibar Rooms 0117 923 7476 Wolves in The Throne Room

The Cooler 0117 945 0999 **Zun Zun Egui** Trinity 01179 351 200 CAMBRIDGE

Katy B/Ms Dynamite/P Money Corn Exchange 01223 357851

The Singing Adams Boathouse 01223 460905

CARDIFF

Fire Season Buffalo Bar 02920 310312 Jessie J Motorpoint Arena 029 2022 4488

Julian Cope The Globe 07738 983947 My Red Cell Clwb Ifor Bach

029 2023 2199 Noah & The Whale University

029 2023 0130 DUNDEE Airship/Havoc/

Violent Whispers

Beat Generator 01382 229226 Sons And Daughters Fat Sam's 01382 228181

EDINBURGH

0131 225 2564

The Blackout/We Are The Ocean HMV Picture House 0844 847 1740 The Directors/New Confessions/ Caroline Gilmour Liquid Room

Sam Duckworth Electric Circus 0131 226 4224

EXETER

Sonic Boom 5lx Cavern Club 01392 495 370

FALMOUTH

Patrick James Pearson/Xeno S Degrees Below 01326 311 288 **GLASGOW**

Dananananaykroyd 02 ABC2 0141 204 5151

Diana Jones CCA 0141 352 4900 Maverick Sabre 02 ABC

0870 903 3444 **GUILDFORD**

Red Seas Fire Boileroom 01483 539 539 LEEDS

Artwork/Azari & III/Friendly Fires (**DJ Set**) University 0113 244 4600 Emily Barker & The Red Clay Halo

Cockpit Room 2 0113 244 3446

Beak> Charlie Wrights 020 7490 8345 Black Vell Brides/My Passion O2 Shepherds Bush Empire

Broken Links Zenith Bar 0207 226 1408 Cerebral Ballzy/James Cleaver Quintet/ Old Blue Last 020 7613 2478 Damon Albarn/Tony Allen/Flea

0870 771 2000

Barbican Centre 020 7638 8891 Dave Giles Borderline 020 7734 5547 Deany Seaguils Bedroom Bar 020 7613 5637

Drea/Camations/Brendan Markham Windmill 020 8671 0700 Ethereal Fire/Cold Shoulder/ Arivmia Hope & Anchor 020 7354 1312 Faster Pussycat/Velvet Star Underworld 020 7482 1932 George Michael Royal Albert Hall

Hawklords O2 Academy 2 Islington 0870 477 2000

020 7589 8212

Tom Middleton Bloomsbury Bowling Lanes 020 7691 2610

The Unabombers/Bill Brewster/ Michael Cook Corsica Studios

Vinyi Black Stilettos/Moho Mynoki

Volbeat HMV Forum 020 7344 0044 Wilco/Jonathan Wilson Roundhouse 020 7482 7318

& Grill 020 7613 0709

MANCHESTER

The Cat Empire Academy 0161 832 1111 Dead By Dawn Ruby Lounge

The Dykeenies Alter Ego 0161 236 9266

0161 330 4019 Inmoria/Intense Kraak

07855 939 129

Jay Electronica/Four Tet/Jamle xx

NEWCASTLI Ben Howard Riverside 01912614386 **Exit State Trillians 0191 232 1619** Hannablell & Midnight Blue Star And Shadow Cinema 0191 2610066

Octane OK 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

NOTTINGHAM The Maccabees Rescue Rooms

Man Like Me/Mele Stealth 08713 100000

08713 100000

The Rifles/Life In Film Rock City 08713 100000

Hospitals Rock City, Basement

OXFORD

Captain Hotknives/Lucy Spraggan Red House 0114 2727875

The Monicans Plug 0114 276 7093 SOUTHAMPTON

Rufus Stone Brook 023 8055 5366 Shane Watcha/Luca Pliato Junk Club 023 8033 5445

01792654226

TUNBRIDGE WELLS

Tellison The Forum 0871 277 7101

01978 358780

YORK

Benjamin Francis Leftwich National Centre For Early Music 01904 658338

John Cooper Clarke The Duchess 01904 641 413

GET IN THE GIG GUIDE!

DO YOU WANT TO GET YOUR BASH INCLUDED IN THE NME WEEKLY GIG GUIDE? GO TO NME COM/GIGS AND SUBMIT YOUR LISTING FOR FREE. YOU MUST SUBMIT DETAILS AT LEAST THREE WEEKS BEFORE THE GIG DATE



Fucked Up Nation Of Shopkeepers 0113 203 1831

Proteus/Zetan Spore/Sabretooth Beaver Works 01132 448088 Taking Hayley/A Day Overdue Cockpit 0113 244 3446

LEKCESTER Jeffrey Lewis & The Junkyard

Lock 42 The Travelling Band Donkey

0116 270 5042

LIVERPOOL Axis Shipping Forecast 0151 709 6901 The Boobytraps Cavern Club 0151 236 1964

0871 230 1094 Sound Of Guns Kazımıer

James Philharmonic Hall

0871 230 1094 Stiff Little Fingers 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

The Young Knives Mojo

0844 549 9090 LONDON

020 7377 6860

Abgott/Korvus/The Infernal Sea Camden Rock 0871 230 1094 Arctic Monkeys/The Vaccines The 02

Arena 0870 701 4444 A Ghost in The Machine Scala 020 7833 2022

Bad Habits/Red Butane The Pipeline

Horse Brothers Cargo 0207 749 7840 The Julia/News Of The Ruthless/ Foreign Legion Dublin Castle

Hipbone Slim & The Knee Tremblers

The Lexington 020 7837 5387

020 7485 1773 Killing Fields Of Ontario The Gallery Cafe 020 8980 2092

The Miserable Rich/The Real

Tuesday Weld Westminster Reference Library 020 7641 4636 **Monarchi** The Unicom 020 7485 3073 Morton Valence Half Moon

020 7274 2733 Nightvision Fiddler's Elbow 020 7485 3269

Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds HMV Hammersmith Apollo 0870 606 3400 **The Nuns** Buffalo Bar 020 7359 6191

Resando/Sheen Roadtrip

020 7253 6787 The Risk/MOT/The Vacations Barfly 0870 907 0999

Shalamar Indigo @ The O2 Arena 0870 701 4444 **Sham 69** Electric Brixton

020 7274 2290

Festival 0870 264 3333

The Streets/Everything Everything/ The Joy Formidable/Summer Camp/Rizzie Kicks/Spector Freeze

0207 703 4760

The Shoreditch 020 7033 0085

Xeno & Oaklander Hoxton Square Bar

0161 834 1392

General Fiasco Deaf Institute

Ital Islington Mill 0871 230 1094

Warehouse Project 0161 835 3500 Salome Royal Northern College Of Music 0161 273 6283

The Mudsharks Star Inn 0191 222 3111

The Union Chair Clury 0191 230 4474

0115 958 8484

Other Lives Bodega Social Club

Royal Republic/Tracer/The

0115 941 2544

Charly Coombes & The New Breed 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000 Country For Old Men Wheatsheaf

01865 721 156 SHEFFELD

Glasvegas Leadmill 0114 221 2828

Arp Attack Guava Bar 07919 253 508 Atlantico Talking Heads 023 8055 5899

SWANSEA Sarah Jezebel Deva Sin City

WREXHAM **Topioader** Central Station

Foe Stereo 01904 612237

Toby Jepson Fibbers 01904 651 250

SUNDAY

October 30

ABERDEEN

Ben Howard The Tunnels

01224 211121 BATH

Glimore Roberts Bell 01225 460426 BELFAST

General Flasco Queen's University 028 9097 3106

Will Young Waterfront

028 9033 4455

BIRMINGHAM

Andrew Roachford Glee Club 0870 241 5093

A Day Overdue 02 Academy 3 0870 477 2000

Maverick Sabre 02 Academy 2

Punk For The Homeless Wagon & Horses 0121 772 1403

BOURNEMOUTH

0870 477 2000

Katy B/Ms Dynamite/P Money International Centre 0870 111 3000

BRIGHTON

Anna Calvi Concorde 2 01273 673 311 Mr Scruff Digital 01273 202407 Matty Komedia 01273 647 100

BRISTOL

Hello Monroe/Hollywood Thekla 08713 100000

Joe's Attic/Never Mundane/

Standing By Statues Fleece 0117 945 0996

Johari/Goodnight, Lois Croft (Main Room) 0117 987 4144

Polar/Lakes Croft (Front Bar) 0117 987 4144

CAMBRIDGE

Jools Holland Corn Exchange 01223 357851

CARDIFF

Erasure St David's Hall 029 2087 8444

Jeffrey Lewis & The Junkyard The

Globe 07738 983947 Patrick Wolf Glee Club 0870 241 5093

EDINBURGH

Airship Cabaret Voltaire 0131 220 6176

British Sea Power Liquid Room 0131 225 2564

Ryan Adams Festival Theatre 01315296000

EXETER

King Charles Cavern Club 01392 495 370

GLASGOW

lan Wallace Stainway 0141 221 1009

Lykke Li/First Aid Kit OZ ABC 0870 903 3444 Octane OK 02 ABCZ 0141 204 5151

The Rapture SWG3 0141 357 7246 **Tim Westwood** The Arches 01415651000

GLOUCESTER

The Young Knives Guildhall Arts Centre 01452 503050

LEEDS

Jessie J 02 Academy 0870 477 2000 Karine Polyrart Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866

The Maccabees Cockpit 0113 244 3446

LEKCESTER

Random Hand/The Exposed

Soundhouse 07830 425555 The Yee Haas Donkey 0116 270 5042

LIVERPOOL

Tribes Mojo 0844 549 9090 **Ugly Duckling Kazimrer** 0871 230 1094

LONDON

Arctic Monkeys/The Vaccines The 02 Arena 0870 701 4444

Funeral For A Friend/Escape The Fate/The Amity Affliction

Roundhouse 020 7482 7318 Green Phoenix/Zemmy Fiddler's Elbow 020 7485 3269

Mary Coughlan 02 Academy Islington 0870 477 2000

Moon Visionaries/The YuYa/Mr Susan Old Blue Last 020 7613 2478

New Street Adventures/Ruby Blue/Casablanca Sunshine Hoxton Souare Bar & Grill 020 7613 0709

Moel Gallagher's High Flying Birds HMV Forum 020 7344 0044 Nothgard/Ravengate/Windrider

Garage (Upstairs) 0871 230 1094 Pharoahe Monche Jazz Cafe 020 7916 6060

PJ Harvey Royal Albert Hall 020 7589 8212

Ray Edwards Group/Lord Magple & The Prince Of Cats MacBeth 020 7739 5095

ReConnected Garage 020 7607 1818 Screamin' Sugar Skulls/Kfb/ Pussycat & The Dirty Johnsons

Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773 Sonic Boom Six Underworld 020 7482 1932

Stiff Little Fingers/Mishkin Electric Brixton 020 7274 2290

MANCHESTER

Affee Cooper/New York Dolls OZ Apollo 0870 401 8000

Day Of The Dead Ruby Lounge 0161 834 1392 Fucked Up Sound Control

0161 236 0340 Garden Gang Base Bar 0161 273 1011 Immoria/Intense Roadhouse 0161 228 1789

One Night Only Academy 2 0161 832 1111

Other Lives/Young Galaxy Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019

NEWCASTLE

I **Khunnt** The Tyne 0191 265 2550

NORWICH Wretch 32/Loick Essien Waterfront

01603 632 717

HOTTINGHAM Mona/Fin Bodega Social Club

08713100000 The Return Rock City 08713 100000

Toploader/The Money/ Rugosa Nevada Rescue Rooms 0115 958 8484

PORTSMOUTH

Guillemots Wedgewood Rooms 023 9286 3911

Wille Nile Cellars 0871 230 1094

SHEFFIL The Rifles University 0114 222 8777

SOUTHAMPTON Fearne Brook 023 8055 5366

TRURO Noah & The Whale Hall For Cornwall

01872 262466 WOLVERHAMPTON

Black Vell Brides/My Passion Wulfrun Hall 0870 320 7000 WREXHAM

Danny Gruff Central Station 01978 358780

YORK

Glasvegas The Duchess 01904 641 413

Scrooblus Pip Fibbers 01904 651 250

MONDAY

October 31

BATH

The Young Knives Komedia

0845 293 8480

BIRMINGHAM

Baxter Dury Glee Club 0870 241 5093 One Night Only/Lonsdale Boys Club 02 Academy 3 0870 477 2000

Seekae Hare & Hounds 0870 264 3333 Skindred/Therapy?/Rolo Tomassi OZ Academy 0870 477 2000

BRIGHTON Katy B/Ms Dynamite/P Money Dome 01273 709709

Mona/Fin Komedia 01273 647 100 BRISTOL

Anna Calvi Frinity 01179 351 200 Big Joan/SJ Esau/Austere Croft (Main Room) 0117 987 4144 Diatribes Sextet Cube Cinema 0117 907 4190

King Charles Fleece 0117 945 0996 Noah & The Whale Colston Hall 0117 922 3683

Royal Republic/Tracer The Cooler 0117 945 0999

CARDIFFE **Jon Allen** The Globe 07738 983947 Samantha Crain 10 Feet Tall 02920 228883

Under The Driftwood Tree University 029 2023 0130 **EDINBURGH**

Ugly Duckling Sneaky Pete's 0131 225 1757

GATESHEAD Janis Ian Sage Arena 0870 703 4555 GLASGOW

Alice Cooper/New York Dolls SECC 0141 248 3000

Ben Howard King Tut's Wah Wah Hut 0141 221 5279

Bruno Mars SECC 0141 248 3000 Glasvegas 02 ABC 0870 903 3444 **The Trews** Stereo 0141 576 5018

GUILDFORD Sonic Boom Six Boileroom

01483 539 539 HATFIELD

Atmosphere University Of Hertfordshire 01707 285008

HOAE

Guillemots Old Market 01273 325440 LEICESTER

Skinny Lister Musician 0116 251 0080 LIVERPOOL

British Sea Power Masque 0151 707 6171

Tinle Tempah/J Cole/Redlight Echo Arena 0844 8000 400

LONDON The Accused Underworld

020 7482 1932 **Arabrot** Shacklewell Arms 020 7249 0810

A1 02 Academy Islington 0870 477 2000 Boy Cried Wolf/The Minutes/PRIS

Bull & Gate 020 7485 5358

Britney Spears/Joe Jonas Wembley Arena 0870 060 0870 **Doldrums** Old Blue Last

020 7613 2478 **DZ Deathrays** Buffalo Bar 020 7359 6191

Eddi Reader Bloomsbury Theatre 020 7388 8822

Fucked Up Scala 020 7833 2022 **Hokie Joint New Cross Inn** 020 8692 1866 James Walbourne Slaughtered Lamb

020 8682 4080



Lewis Tuff Monto Water Rats 020 7837 4412

Majiker Servant Jazz Quarters Marianne Dissard Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773

Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds/ **Folks** Roundhouse 020 7482 7318 Polar The Bowery 020 7580 3057 PJ Harvey Royal Albert Hall

020 7589 8212 **5moke Fairles B**arfly 0870 907 0999 The Specials/By The Rivers 02 Academy Brixton 0870 477 2000 Steven Wilson O2 Shepherds Bush

Empire 0870 771 2000 What's He Building In There? Tamesis Dock

MANCHESTER

Dananananaykroyd Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019 James Bridgewater Hall

0161 907 9000 Katy Perry/Oh Land Evening News Arena 0161 950 5000

Lykke L1 Academy 0161 832 1111 The Maccabees Sound Control 0161 236 0340 Maverick Sabre/Delilah Academy 2

0161 832 1111 **Toby Keith** 02 Apollo 0870 401 8000 **Tribes** Ruby Lounge 0161 834 1392

NORWICH | Turisas Waterfront 01603 632 717

NOTTINGHAM The Defiled Rock City 08713 100000 Japanese Voyeurs Bodega Social Club 08713 100000

Jeffrey Lewis & The Junkyard Rescue Rooms 0115 958 8484 OXFORD

Patrick Wolf/cocknbullkid 02

Academy 2 0870 477 2000 SOUTHAMPTON The Amity Affilction Joiners 023 8022 5612

023 8022 6439 TUNBRIDGE WELLS

Bury Tomorrow Mo'Club

Cerebral Ballzy The Forum 0871 277 7101

Duff McKagan's Loaded Fibbers 01904 651 250 Panda Cubs The Duchess

YORK

01904 641 413

TUESDAY November 1

ABERDEEN

Airship Cafe Drummond 01224 624642 BATH

Magazine Komedia 0845 293 8480 BELFAST

Foy Vance Ulster Hall 028 9032 3900 BIRMINGHAM

Jesus Jones HMV Institute 0844 248 5037

The Kixx O2 Academy 3 0870 477 2000

Melvins HMV Institute 0844 248 5037 Natty Glee Club 0870 2415093 Octane OK/Jody Has A Hitlist 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

BOURNEMOUTH Patrick Wolf Old Fire Station 01202 503888

BRIGHTON British Sea Power Concorde 2

01273 673 311 King Charles Green Door Store 07894 267 053

BRISTOL

Black Vell Brides/My Passion 02 Academy 0870 477 2000 Jeffrey Lewis & The Junkyard Thekla

08713 100000 John Mayall Colston Hall 0117 922 3683 ÇAMBRIDGE

Erasure Corn Exchange 01223 357851 CARDIFF Arctic Monkeys/The Vaccines

Motorpoint Arena 029 2022 4488 Catfish & The Bottlemen Gwdrhw Cafe Bar 029 2039 7933

David Wilde University 029 2023 0130

The Defiled/Revoker/Murder FM Clwb Ifor Bach 029 2023 2199

EDINBURGH **Ghosting Season** Sneaky Pete's 0131 225 1757

Washington Electric Circus

0131 226 4224 EXETER

The Accused Cavern Club 01392 495 370 GATESHEAD

Lanterns On The Lake Sage Arena 0870 703 4555

GLASSON Dog Is Dead King Tut's Wah Wah Hut 0141 221 5279

Duff McKagan's Loaded Garage 0141 332 1120 **Emell Sande Oran Mor 0141 552 9224**

Japanese Voyeurs/The Blacklisters Captain's Rest 0141 331 2722 Katy Perry 5ECC 0141 248 3000 Manowar 02 ABC2 0141 204 5151 Marcus Foster Pivo Pivo 01415648100

Roddy Woomble 02 ABC 0870 903 3444 LEEDS The Cubical Oporto 0113 245 4444 Scroobius Pip Cockpit 0113 244 3446

PP Dog Stairway 0141 221 1009

0113 243 5866

Mishkin Lock 42

0844 549 9090

LEICESTER Dananananaykroyd Firebug 0116 255 1228 Gary J Armstrong Musician 0116 251 0080

Tribes Brudenell Social Club

LIVERPOOL Benjamin Francis Leftwich Mojo

Unitrash Masque 0151 707 6171 LONDON Anna Caivi 02 Shepherds Bush

Empire 0870 771 2000

Charile Parr Bush Hall 020 8222 6955 The Collective Garage 020 7607 1818 Fixers Hoxton Square Bar & Grill 020 7613 0709

The Hoax O2 Academy 2 Islington 0870 477 2000

Jessie J HMV Hammersmith Apollo 0870 606 3400

Jon Allen/Emily Baker Borderline 020 7734 5547

Kwoon Barffy 0870 907 0999 Love in The Asylum/Pet Scenes

MacBeth 020 7739 5095 **Lykke Li** Roundhouse 020 7482 7318 The Maccabees Village Underground

020 7422 7505 One Night Only XOYO 020 7729 5959 The Primitives Scala 020 7833 2022 Pure X/Sleep Over Shacklewell Arms

020 7249 0810 Ryan Adams Cadogan Hall 020 7730 4500

Sam Airey Slaughtered Lamb 020 8682 4080

Sarah Nixey/Blindness The

Lexington 020 7837 5387 **Seekae** Old Blue Last 020 7613 2478 The Sequins Buffalo Bar

020 7359 6191 **Timber Timbre** Union Chapel 020 7226 1686 Zulu Winter CAMP Basement

0871 230 1094 MANCHESTER **Baxter Dury** Ruby Lounge

The Chapman Family Sound Control 0161236 0340 **Digitalism Academy 2 0161 832 1111** James Bridgewater Hall 0161 907 9000 October Sky Dry Bar 0161 236 5920

The Rifles Academy 3 0161 832 1111

The Salford Jets Band On The Wall 0161 832 6625

0161 834 1392

NEWCASTLE King Creosote Cluny 0191 230 4474 Maverick Sabre/Delilah 02 Academy

0870 477 2000 Tinie Tempah/J Cole/Redlight Metro

Radio Arena 0870 707 8000

MAHƏMITTON

NORWICH Annotations Of An Autopsy Waterfront 01603 632 717

Skepta Rock City 08713 100000 OXFORD Professor Green/Russo OZ Academy

0870 477 2000 **PORTSMOUTH** Chris Ricketts Cellars 0871 230 1094

READING The Young Knives Sub89 0871 230 1094

SHEFF **Diana Jones** Greystones 0114 266 5599 **Ugly Duckling University**

0114 222 8777

SOUTHAMPTON Exit Ten Joiners 023 8022 5612

ST ALBANS The Zarrs 5traws Horn 01727 853 143 WOLVERHAMPTON

Lucy T Talking Heads 023 8055 5899

Royal Republic/Tracer Stade Room 0870 320 7000

YORK **Sonic Boom Six** The Duchess

01904 641 413 The Travelling Band Stereo 01904 612237





THIS WEEK IN 1998

NOEL 'CAN'T SING', BROWN IN SLAMMER, SMITHS IN COURT



MAKER SHAKES

Ian Brown has been jailed for four months, having threatened to chop off the hands of an air stewardess and telling the plane's bearded captain to "piss off and have a shave". Brown claims he was joking, and that it had come at the end of an apology from the stewardess, who had waved her hand at him in a dismissive gesture. "She then smiled at me and kind of tutted and turned away and carried on pushing her trolley," he maintains.

SMITHS AT WAR

Morrissey and Johnny Marr have resumed their battle over royalties in the courts against Mike Joyce and Andy Rourke. They are claiming Judge Weeks "reached his conclusion against the overwhelming weight of evidence" and that his decision was reached on the basis of an "unfounded and gratuitous attack on Morrissey's character". Weeks has branded Moz as "devious, truculent and unreliable". The final hearing is set to be in the next month.

B-SIDES THE POINT

asis are releasing 'The Masterplan', an album comprised of the extra tracks from all their singles to date. "I'm not really sure if it , the right thing to do," sniffs Noel. "Because sometimes when I see these things, I think it looks like a bit of a con."

As we all now know, 'The Masterplan' will grow to be recognised as an important part of the Oasis canon, with many of the band's B-sides numbering among their finest songs. And so NMF runs through the tracklisting with their writer: 'Acquiesce' ("Liam was like, 'What's a fucking acquiesce? The new Volkswagen?""); 'Fade Away' ("It would be nice to put it back in the set"); 'Talk Tonight' ("Liam fucking hated it at first"); 'The Swamp Song' ("Weller's on it, he'd done 'Champagne Supernova', so we thought we'd get our money's worth").

But revelations also come about the group's future, with Noel declaring: "I've been listening back to some of the live stuff lately, and I don't know what it is but my backing vocals are shit. After four years I've gone 'I'm not very good at that, really am I?' So I'm not doing any harmonies on the demos I've done And the good thing is, if I don't do any harmonies, I won't have a microphone, so it means Liam's got to turn up for the gigs! But yeah, I've actually realised I can't sing!" Fast forward to 2011, and Noel's first solo tour continues this week. With some singing!

ALSO IN THE ISSUE THAT WEEK

- · REM's first UK gig in three years nearly didn't happen because their plane almost came off the runway as they landed at Heathrow. "We bounced and skidded to the left - it was terrible", says Michael Stipe.
- Kenickie announce their split, with Lauren Laverne saying: 'We were Kenickie, we were a busch of fuckwits!"
- There's a feature on glam-referencing movie Velvet Goldmine featuring Christian Bale and Jonathan Rhys Meyers, who says: "I felt far more gay than straight during the film."
- The Edge casts his mind back through U2's studio albums. "Brian Eno wasn't a man used to being in a studio for a long time," he notes.
- Steven Wells' live review of Stereophonics opens: "This is meat and potatoes. And jam."



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THE LEGENDARY NMECROSSWORD

TAXING THE FINEST MINDS IN ROCK'N'ROLL FOR SIX DECADES

Compiled by Trevor Hungerford



M A BAG OF NME SWAG



CLUES ACROSS

1+27D A brilliant finish, lyrics aside, to Bombay Bicycle Club number (6-3 5 4) 8 Isn't just a song from Lily Allen (3-4) 9+24A Some Black Magic and a drink with Katy B?

11 "I picture my own grave 'cos fear's got a hold on

me", 2008 (5) 12+21D Heavens above, it's that time of year for a Jesus And Mary Chain song (5-5)

14 A bit of a punk legend naming a trip-hop outfit (5) 15 "I know you__/All you do is make me cry", from The Libertines' 'Can't Stand Me Now' (3) 16 (See 22 across)

19 Turn that Depeche Mode music right off. Now listen... isn't that bliss? (5-3-7)

22+16A He formed 'The Union' last year with Leon Russell (5-4) 24 (See 9 across)

26 A change of gear as a T'Pau album is brought out

28 Shack number heard in Nando's, Cardiff (5) 31 (See 5 down)

32 Just a bit of 'Manic Monday' gives call to album from Law (4)

33 The Kills getting into The Grand National (1-1-1)

CLUES DOWN

1 Somehow nearly lead in 'Video Games' (4-3-3) 2 "Red light, green light/Speedin' through the dark night/Drivin' through the pourin' rain/l _ R Dean Taylor desperate for his girl (5-3-4) 3 "Maybe it's the clothes we wear, the tasteless bracelets and the dye in our hair". Suede (5)

4 (See 6 down) 5+31A Fronted by Donny Tourette, their singles

include 'On A Noose' and 'I'm A Rat' (6-2-6) 6+4D Gabrielle performance that can't be touched (3-2-5)7 US group who sang 'When You're In Love With A

Beautiful Woman' (2-4) 10+18D Perhaps sense a Jam reworking of The

View's music (4-5). 13 Clue I'll make into an anagram for Little Richard number (7)

16 Controversially named as headline act to 2008 Glastonbury festival (3-1)

17 G-____, rap group featuring 50 Cent and formerly Game (4)

18 (See 10 down)

20 Hawaiian dance performed to an '80s indie band from Sheffield (4)

21 (See 12 across) 23 Tim Buckley album taking a bit of The Fall or

Cardigans (5) 24 Bono turns out as keyboard player for the Inspiral

Carpets (4)

25 Material that's natural to British Sea Power's drummer (4)

26 The Vines on a roller coaster? (4) 27 (See 1 across)

29 Carl Puttnam's band making a comeback in The Dog And Duck (3) 30 Laddish stuff from U2 (3)

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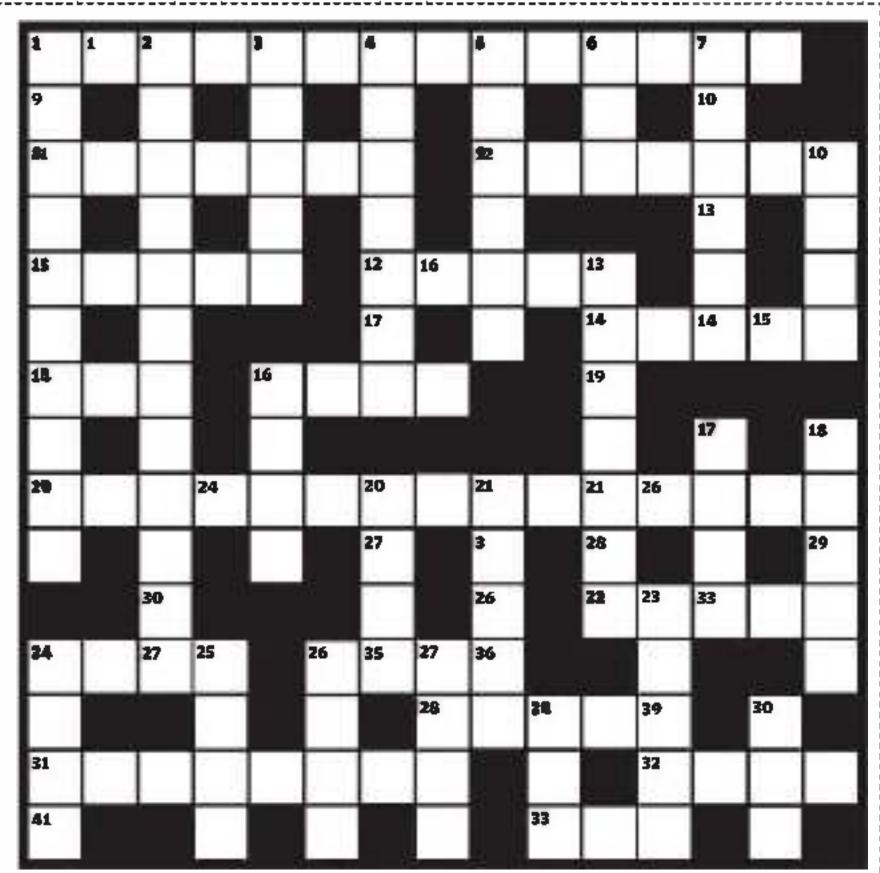
First correct one out of the hat wins a bag of CDs, T-shirts and books!

OCTOBER 8 ANSWERS

1+11A Called Out In The Dark, 6 White, 9+20A Let Me Kiss You, 10+30A Hail To The Thief, 12 Reef, 15 Me, 16 Waltzing Along, 19+25D+8D A Pair Of Brown Eyes, 21 Y Control, 24 Job, 27 O.N.E., 28 Ultra, 33 New

DOWN

1+34A Call It What You Want, 2+32A Let's Talk About Sex, 3 Ebeneezer, 4 Ooh La, 5 Think Tank, 6 Water, 7+35A in The End, 13 Ed Nash, 14 FM, 17 No Fronts, 18 Bono, 22 Toast, 23 No Fun, 24 Jean, 26 Fix, 29 Low,









BLONDIE

Call yourself a super fan? Here are the gems that no Blondie obsessive should be without



WILLOWS 1965



Debbie Harry's first band sounded more like the folk rock groups of

that era (such as The Mamas & The Papas) than like Blondie. When asked about the record at the height of Blondie's fame in the '70s, Debbie Harry called It "depressing listening".

Need To Know: The band recorded a second album which was never released, although Harry said she made more of a contribution on that record.

DEBBIE HARRY - KOOKOO (1981)



The singer's debut solo album came when Harry and then-

boyfriend Chris Stein were taking a break from the band. The record was produced by Chic pair Nile Rodgers and Bernard Edwards and showcased the amaigamation of funk and rock that would be ubiquitous that decade.

Need To Know: The controversial cover was created by Swiss artist HR Giger, who was famous for his design work on the 1979 harror movie Allen.

ONCE MORE INTO



interest in the music of Blandie, remodelling their music into

Remix album

that reignited

a more 'clubby' style six years after they split for the first time, The collection also had a few songs from Debbie Harry's solo career, including her big 1986 hit "French Kissin",

Need To Know: Among the remixers were UK duo Coldcut, who that same year scored a huge Number One in their native country after producing 'The Only Way Is Up', featuring Yazz on vocals.

BLONDIE AT EBBC (1990)



'Blondie At The BBC' is an excellent compitation featuring

a recording of the band's acclaimed gig on New Year's Eve 1979 at Glasgow's legendary, now-defunct Apollo. The DVD also featured clips from the group's performances on Top Of The Pops and The Old Grey Whistle Test when the band were at their commercial peak.

Need To Know: The Glasgow Apollo gig was broadcast live by the BBC on both TV and radio.

FANMAIL

YOU GET IN TOUCH, WE RESPOND, THINGS GET OUT OF HAND

Edited by Alex Denney





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ROSES IN BLOOM

From: Neil Renton To: NME

Win!

The Stone Roses are back and I feel like a kid on Christmas morning as I rip off the wrapping paper. I hope it's a Star Wars toy and not a knock-off from Poundstretchers that my folks bought me. Their intentions might have been good but they shouldn't have bothered.

So why now? It wasn't that long ago it seemed as if it would never happen. What's changed their minds? They see themselves as saviours of Britain perhaps, and they're going to pull us up off the floor? They want to make amends for the 'Second Coming' debade? Or it is all about cash?

I really hope they're doing it for the right reasons. They owe us that. They owe us shows that will be talked about for generations, they owe us a new batch of anthems. They owe us some in-tune singing as well.

Four lads who changed the world, back together and ready to do it all again. I hope this really is the one.

NME's response...

As a Star Wars fan who used to look upon his friend's Millennium Falcon with horrible envy, I hear where you're coming from, But I reckon the force is

going to be with 'em this time around — the reunion came about after Squire and Brown ran into each other at Mani's mum's funeral and realised their friendship needed fixing, which has to be the best of reasons. I don't see how this could turn out to be anything other than the messianic, monkey-

strutting epic it's being billed as - AD

Get in touch at the above addresses. Winners should email letters@nme.com

ROSES: THE NEW BREED

From: Thomas Fish To: *NME*

My initial reaction: YESSSS! This was followed by depression as I thought I won't get a ticket. This has now been replaced with determination: I will be there! I was only three years old when the Roses split. My earliest memory is listening to 'Fools Gold' on the PlayStation game Mat Hoffman's Pro BMX. Ever since then I've been hooked, but I always thought I would never see them live. I've seen tribute bands, but now hopefully, come Friday, I'll have a ticket to see the real thing!

From: Jack Nelson To: NME

I'm completely over the moon. As a 16-year-old, I never got to experience them when they were around, and I absolutely adore them! This gives younger fans a great chance to see one of their favourite bands ever resurrected.

From: NME

To: Thomas, Jack
Good to see the little 'uns
getting psyched for this
one. Aspiring young
gobshites, take note: they
might be a bit wrinkly
round the edges now, but
back in the day the Roses
were one of the most
forward-looking guitar
bands in the world - AD

From: Rhys Breen To: NME

So it's happened, it's finally happened. The Roses have reformed after so long! I could cry, Heaton Park here I come. I'll happily walk there and walk back just to see the greats onstage again. This is going to be

bigger than Spike Island, bigger than any festival. This Is The One.

From: NME To: Rhys Hell yeah! Even Christ couldn't muster a Third

Coming, the big wuss - AD

BORN LIPPY?

From: Katie Ann

To: NME

After reading your article in October 1's NME regarding how slated Lana Del Rey was because of her appearance, I felt I had to write in. Why pass by such a beautiful voice because of a pair of lips, or weight or hair etc? We could judge so many artists out there because they look different. I mean for chrissake Lady Gaga's a total head case and people adore her, she put a fucking telephone on her head and glued raw meat on her body and called it fashion! Image has nothing to do with it, listen to the voice.

To: Katie Ann We couldn't have put it better ourselves, Katie. 'Video Games' could have been released by a cosmetically enhanced sack of spuds and it would still be one of the singles of the year. Whether she was pumped full of collagen or simply born lippy is neither here nor there. Now let's draw a line under this tedious

you'll fall in love as I have.

From: NME

CARL WHO? From: Christian Llewellyn To: NME

bun-lobbing and move

along, shall we? - AD

Does anybody think Pete
Doherty would be as
famous if it wasn't for the
drugs? Don't get me wrong,

Hove all the branches of The Libertines – it's just half my mates don't even know who Carlis.

From: NME To: Christian You're right, of course. Maybe now Carl can see the error of his ways, plunge face-first into a Scarfacelike mountain of coke and wait for the Number Ones to start rolling in. Have we extracted the correct moral from your story? Or is your point that Carl deserves more credit than he gets? Christ, have you even heard his solo record? - AD

CHART **BOTHERING**

From: David Yule To: NME

I am a 14-year-old reader and subscriber to NME and this has influenced my taste in music quite a bit, therefore I do not listen to any of The Script or Maroon 5 shite. I would appreciate it if one of your highly intelligent journalists could describe to my friends why 21st-century pop music is shit. Perhaps you could recommend some music that could move their musically retarded minds as they won't listen to a thing I say:(

From: NME To: David working on our lucrative



STALKER From: Em, Devon To: NME "I saw The Wombats in Yeovil and met Murph! We talked about Doctor Who!"

crop-dusting formula that will attract passing Rihannas to come a-frolicking in our fields. Seriously though, we're mad about pop round these parts - even if a quick glance at the singles chart most weeks is like having Dappy drape his outsize member across your face. The trick is to remember pop needn't equal pap: this year we've had top-drawer releases from the likes of Katy B, Frank Ocean, Niki & The Dove and Lana Del Rey to name but a few. What's not to love? - AD

SHITECHAPEL

From: Tom Cummings To: NME

Chapel Club are a bit fucking shit, aren't they? Do they ever play a gig without 'technical problems',



Web Slinging

The highlight of this week's NME.COM blogs

IS INDIE REALLY IN CRISIS, OR IS IT HEALTHIER THAN EVER?

There are few certainties in life, though death, taxes, and music critics bemoaning the state of indie are without a doubt among them. Coming just a year after Paste's embarrassingly superficial think piece entitled 'Is Indie Dead?', here comes pop culture cognoscentí Flavorpill, with their own premature epitaph, '10 Things That Are Killing Indie Music'.

What? You didn't get the memo? Indie is on the brink! But the truth is. in 2011, music fans have more choices than ever before, if you don't like the music you're hearing,

Best of the responses...

Today's music matters less because we're not paying for it. It's as simple and boring as that. **Matthew Nitch Smith**

I'm skinting myself trying to keep up with all the

Many more young bands are able to pick up record deals (albeit less lucrative ones) and earn an international following even before releasing a proper studio recording. As a result, we're far less likely to prematurely lose a brilliant brand new band from a rural area who can't find funding or support early on.

well, whose fault is that?

Another tired criticism of modern indie is that it's too heavily reliant on nostalgia. However, familiar needn't mean retread unless you're naive enough to believe that the post-punk pioneers explored every single nook

great records coming out at the minute. Guitarbased music isn't that fashionable at the moment, but give it a year or two and some young band will come out of nowhere and suddenly

Of The Last 15 Years list (see

there'll be a whole new scene! Stuart Conway

plainly see that rumours

of indie's demise are

All the good indie music is underground, not mainstream indie music. Ian Schultz

greatly exaggerated. and cranny the first time around. Anyone willing to judge on the merits can

Read Jonathan Garrett's blog in full at NME.COM/blogs

Cynics want to view indie music as a dying form, but when you view indie as what is genuinely is touching upon many forms and origins of music - then it's alive as it's ever been. Joe Wilson

wankers whose new and presumably 'hip and edgy' stuff is a load of tuneless crap. Best advice for them is to get down some chapel and do a bit of praying... for a better vocalist, decent songs and guitar lessons.

From: NME To: Tom

Ouch! We haven't caught CC live recently but we'll say this much from experience: there's nowt so annoying as bands pissing about with their gear onstage with their backs turned to the audience. As for the 'tuneless' new songs, give 'em time to develop – not every track in the world needs to be a fists-aloft banger to succeed - AD

COLLECTIVE GUILT

From: Franklin Dawson To: NME While I could make a number of complaints about your 150 Best Tracks NME.COM), I am writing to you concerning one. I found this omission so disturbing that I felt compelled to write to you before I was physically sick. This is of course the absence of Animal Collective from the list (aside from a meagre placement of 91 for 'My Girls'). How can arguably the most forward-thinking, significant band (aside from Radiohead) of the past 15 years be so neglected? Where was 'Fireworks'? Where was 'What Would I Want? Sky'? Where the fuck was 'Water Curses'? Excuse me while I go and burn an effigy of Luke Lewis in disgust.

From: NME To: Franklin We actually brought in effigies of NME staffers as a new line of merchandising last week. Luke appears to have sold out, but we'll pop you a Laura Snapes in the

post instead if it helps stay your anger. But can there be any other band in the whole wide world that inspire such po-faced devotion as Animal fucking Collective? Tell someone you got bored at one of their shows and you're forever banished to the kiddies' table of non-'serious' music fandom. Yet even we'd be hard-pushed to deny their colossal influence on the current indie crop. And yeah, they've busted out the odd genius track. So sorry about that one - can we sit with the grown-ups again now? - AD

From: Franklin Dawson To: NME

No. No you can't. You can sit in the mud outside watching the true believers in the genius of AnCo feast on the flesh of the infidels who deny the awe-inspiring omnipotency of Avey Tare,

Panda Bear, Geologist and Deakin and instead listen to false prophets. Hook forward to receiving the effigy in the mail.

From: NME To: Franklin Good then, you just leave us to our fish fingers and waffles and food fights.

We'll just see who has the

best time, shall we? - AD



STALKER

From: Leith To: NME

"My friend Andy took this photo of me and the Spector singer after their set at Latitude 2011!"

DOES ROCKINIROLL KILL BRAINCELLS?

TESTING MUSICIANS' MEMORIES AFTER A LIFETIME OF ABUSE

This Week

TIMHARRINGTON

QUESTION 1

Name five animals on the front cover of your 2007 album 'Let's Stay Friends' "I painted the cover. There's... a bear, eagle, snake, elephant, rhinoceros, lion and wolf. I was thinking about the animals running into Adam and Eve when they left the Garden Of Eden."

Correct

QUESTION 2

You're playing ATP Presents at Butlins in Minehead later this year. Name any of the water slides there!

"Man! We played ATP Presents at Minehead last year when Modest Mouse were there and I did go on a slide called the... Extreme Face Force?"

Wrong. Master Blaster Raft Ride, Black Hole, Blue Comet, Space Bowl. The Black Hole is the scary one!

QUESTION 3

Les Savy Fav met at the Rhode Island School Of Design. Who is their most famous cartoon making alumnus? "If you look on YouTube there's a video that Syd [Butler, bassist] made about three standup comedians. It's me pretending to be a stand-up comedian, Syd pretending to be a stand-up comedian and (Family Guy creator] Seth McFarlane actually being a stand up comedian. So, it's Seth."



VINEL

QUESTION 4

You often appear on stage in just underpants. In which Robbie Williams video (below right) does he do the same?

"The one where he peels off all his skin and throws his organs around? I don't know the song but it's a great video."

Wrong. Rock DJ'

LES SAVY FAV



What three claims are made on the front cover of the vinyl edition of debut album '3/5' (left) which came inside a showercap rather than a record sleeve? "Best Fucking Record In The History Of The World', 'Sweetest Band

> Ever' and 'Non-Refundable!' Wrong. Luxurious Premium Vinyl', 'Keeps Your Hair Dry', and Waterproof'

Raging In The Plague Age' features in the soundtrack to which videogame? "Grand Theft Auto 4. I think we got \$200 for it. We said, 'OK, that's cool, can we have a free copy of the game?' and they said, 'No.'"

Correct

QUESTION 7

Name two places you visited on your 2008 YouTube guide to London

"I visited a Nero coffee shop that used to be a Starbucks and an ATM machine that used to be the smallest morgue in the world. Man, I need to do more city guides." Correct

QUESTION 8

You're a self-confessed Harry Potter fan "That's true!"

What three items make up the Deathly Hallows?

"A stop watch. A sex toy, like a double-ended rubber dong or a treble-ended jelly dong. And one of Hermione's baby teeth." Wrong. The Elder Wand, the Resurrection Stone, and the Cloak Of Invisibility

"Oh, yeah! He hid inside the cloak. My wife and I are going to see the movie tonight as our first big date since I've been on tour,"

QUESTION 9

You famously have a beard... "Yes. A lot of men have beards. All the caveman had them. But mine is special." Name of the only member of famously bearded American rock band ZZ Top who doesn't have a beard? "Er..."

Wrong. The drummer, Frank Beard "Frank Beard bas no beard! Now I know."



QUESTION 10

What annual 'sports' event does your record label Frenchkiss Records, hold? "Once a year they all do Porky Pig Day where everyone comes to work with shirts but no pants, neither English pants nor American pants. They also have Ice Cream Week where you're only allowed to eat ice cream in the office. But what have they just done?"

Wrong. They hold an annual limbo contest!

"Why wasn't I invited?"



"I can't believe I didn't do better. I'm not sure you're right about the Harry Potter question. I'm pretty sure there was a jelly dong in there"

Go to NME.COM/blogs to see the full Braincells hall of fame (and shame)



ARCTIC MONKEYS GO **NUTS IN AMERICA**

JOHNNY MARR

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Plus: DAVID LYNCH

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