

of Ugandan children are noted by lack of food, she chokes, "I could lose ten pounds in weight!" Her interview with the verifiably attractive Pendergast revealed by a desperate hunt for phonying gel.

"I can do a crunk joke," she slugs down the phone, "and as a real challenge to writers about the sleeked slick 113 scene. When newspaper's t they wanted a serious piece make it ten times more unmade - through blind - and exhaustion." Bizarre revelation begins, about parallel with the life d left behind. The world of d and awareness-raising also its celebrity dimension, and the negative fame of Kony was a corrective spell upon those world. People hunt about iving calls from the I.R.A re in precisely the way they'r everything for a while in star in Hollywood.

part from several reprints - It wouldn't surprise me in treatment starting Kenée Jeger. What does she hope work will achieve? I'd like them to catch Kony, easily, as it's just partner that haven't done. But then peace I get scuppered. Because you get \$100 per diem as a peace gate to attend, as it's in your out to make those talks last as as possible. That's why it's for people who have a genuine in peace to reach a fusion. And I'd like people to a better look at the virtuous circle of charity are patching up disasters, he who are involved but never to change anything. "We've ated another 20 sex slaves this h!" Why didn't you stop them g abducted and beaten up? awful self-congratulatory : "We've banished a million e who've been electrocuted!" didn't you stop them being ed in the first place? It's n as the-Durians: while e glowing while hugging s, glowing to have done some thing against this monstrous wave of shit." MARK ELLEN

PHOTO: DAVID GEDGE IS NOT NANA, SHOT BY PAM MACMILLAN

LIVE IS LIFE!

Four shows still fresh in the memory

This Month: **DAVID GEDGE** of *The Wedding Present*



Be-Top Deluxe with Bill Nelson (right) in 1976: "totally retro sci-fi".

FIRST **BE-TOP DELUXE** **Free Trade Hall,** **Manchester, 1976**

I grew up in Manchester, I was 16 and going to a gig was a bit of a rite of passage. I'd grown out of the charts, Mud and Slade weren't doing it for me any more, but because punk hadn't happened yet nobody at school had any hang ups about saying, "You should be listening to something more progressive." So yes, it's my secret prog-rock past - but I liked Be-Top Deluxe because they were poppy prog. They had an album out called *Modern Music* very 1976, that - and the show was totally retro sci-fi, with lots of back projections of old space movies. The future as imagined in 1940, but ha! I loved it, I'd never seen anything like it. I went with a load of mates from school, including Dave Pickling, who went on to be the guitarist in The Charlatans. Be-Top Deluxe might have been more of an influence on him than me really.

BEST **BIG BLACK** **Leeds Polytechnic, 1985**

The thing I remember about this was just that it was so loud. I'd never been out for punishing volume before but the guitars were so bright and sharp, so clear... I'd never experienced anything like it before. It was using volume in a whole new way. They had a funk bass player, too, which made the style totally different, and they even had a drum machine, which I usually hate, but it fitted in perfectly. We ended up working with Steve Allan and you discover that he's not just about volume, he's fantastic with every aspect of sound and recording. I go to a lot of shows and sometimes you do wonder if you shouldn't make your own show a bit of a performance. I saw Inspiral Carpets at Reading once and they came out with drum majorettes, and I thought, "God,

maybe we should make a bit of an effort like this." But the next day it was the Pixies and they didn't even have a backdrop, and it was incredible.

WORST **READING FESTIVAL** **2004**

Reading in 2004 was the first time I thought, "Am I actually too old for this now?" It was the 60th Cent year, it was all Staxlight and Morissey and it was so by-the-numbers that I got bored for the first time at a rock festival. When The Darkness came on I thought, "Is this what it's about now? Has it come to this?" And then everybody starts burning their Styrofoam cups, there's that horrible chemical smell in the air and it's just so fun at all. I've had a really good time at Reading before and since, but that year was like a cartoon of a bad British rock festival.

LAST **BRITISH SEA POWER** **Duke Of York Cinema,** **Brighton, 2009**

I love British Sea Power - they're imaginative and exciting and fantastic musicians, and they're from Brighton, which is where I live now. They've just done a new soundtrack for *Man Of Aran*, this black-and-white documentary from 1934 about a fisherman off the west coast of Ireland, and they played it live over the film. The band were all down in the orchestra pit with lots of interesting instruments, and to be honest I wanted to see more of them and less of it. The film's a bit boring: it's all images of waves crashing in and people toiling away in the elements, but their soundtrack's amazing - big evocative chords, total atmosphere. It was really prog, come to think of it! Maybe I've come full circle.

David Gedge plays on the *120 Set Tour* this month with *Drummer Fil-Up*, *Broken Records* and more