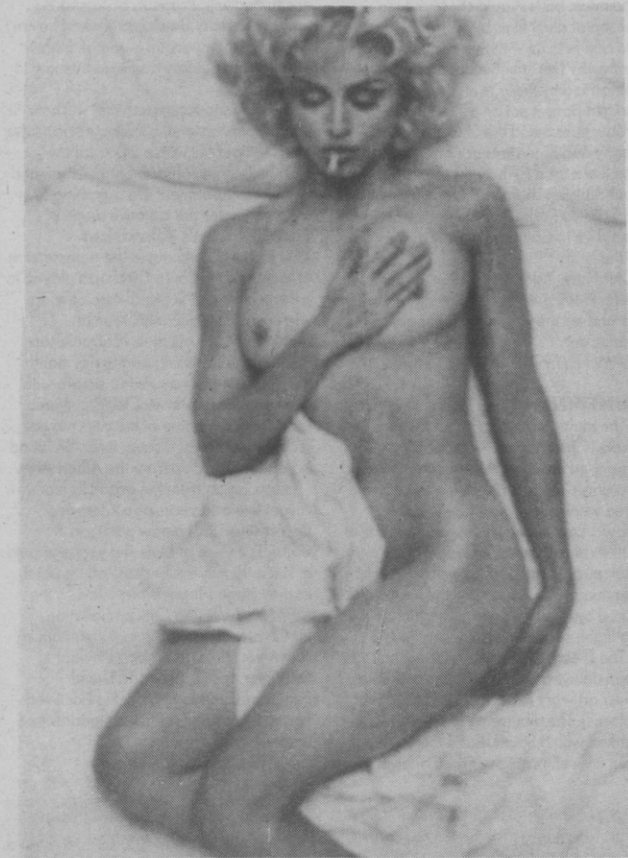


PUMP UP D'ANGELO



For the complete collection of Nude Madonna photos send a self addressed stamped envelope and \$15 (cash, no cheques) to: Photo-copies By Mail, c/o Nick D'Angelo, c/o Box 5689, AK1. You'll receive stunning proof that the Material Girl is not a bimbo but a woman in control of her own body (who just happens to like flashing the flesh). To protect your pictures further please include an extra \$10 for Ezi-Wipe Lamine.

Yes, it's MADONNA month! Every magazine you look at has pages and pages of the CONTROVERSIAL ONE as seen in her new movie IN BED WITH MADONNA. If you ever wanted to get into bed with Madonna then this movie, screening August NZ time, is for you. It's a completely candid look at the private life of Madonna as she goes about her BLOND AMBITION tour.

Yes, a totally warts and all look at Maddy, completely unscripted or unrehearsed. Quite a departure from a woman who has slavishly controlled her media image every step of the way. Until this movie, that is. Yeah, right. Evidently the guy writing her unauthorised biography says all decisions are made in the boardroom: "... this is the date we allude to Lesbianism. Another movie beginning in August is NEW JACK CITY. Believe the hype, it's a hardcore GANGSTA flick and it's the real deal. Striving for "realism" some bits are laughable in their simplicity, but then we can't all be down with streetculture can we? So they had to make it so that even you could understand it.

Yes I've already seen the film but that's not worth trumpeting about when SOME BFM STAFF have already seen it on video. Much has been made about Ice T in the film playing a cop. Nothing for the fans to fret about, it's really Ice T playing Ice T. And some bastard shot his mother ...

Not a film to take your girlfriend to, NEW JACK CITY features lots of hoes getting their faces slapped. Or worse. No, to get your girlfriend all squishy take her to HARLEY DAVIDSON AND THE MARLBORO MAN the ultimate in movie product placement! Yes, this is the intriguing tale of two men heavily into leather. One prefers motorcycles and the other prefers horses but they both like to ride!! Starring Don Johnson and Mickey ("Phillip" to his mum) Rourke.

Plenty of movies on telly at the moment, with most of the crappiest (therefore the best) on during the day on Television One. Recently screened was an amazing animated film by RALPH BAKSHI, who has inspired many a NY Graffiti artist. I didn't catch the title but another film featured lesbian sex!!! At 3 o'clock in the afternoon — corrrrr!!!!

One rare gem was not a film but a mini-series: HOLLYWOOD WIVES. Featuring a number of b-grade talents (including a pre-Murphy Brown CANDICE BERGEN) it's hard to believe that as recently as 1985 (when it was made) women wore so much lip gloss.

Not to be outdone by the aforementioned lesbian sex on Television One, TV3 recently broke the porn barrier with CLASS OF 74.

Admittedly only soft porn, but titillating nonetheless, this classic screened one sunday night after ARSENIO HALL. The film was made even more laughable by the fact that it was obvious everyone in the film was taking it seriously! Probably thought they were making an art film.

Speaking of which, it's FILM FESTIVAL time in Auckland this month, which means a financial shot in the arm for Cafe owners. You can't just go to a film in Auckland, you have to spend at least 40 minutes afterwards drinking coffee and discussing loudly the merits of the movie. The truly pretentious will also spend 20 minutes before the screening, drinking coffee and discussing loudly the merits of the movie.

McDonald's are set to join the CAFE SET with the introduction of its new McCAPPUCHINO. This new product line will be launched in NZ with the opening of their new outlet above BRASH'S in Vulcan Lane. This news will no doubt be greeted warmly by the High Street fashion mafia who can now savour the delights of a 95 cent cheeseburger without having to run the gauntlet of ugly black people further up Queen Street.

UPPERS

BELINDA TODD — How can anyone not love this woman? She goes where others fear to tread — including the back seat of the Funny Business Hoonmobile! There she was, getting 'gangbanged' by the hoons on telly! during an item on Funny Business. As Trevor De Cleene would put it: "This woman has testicular ability!"

SASSI — Door dolly (they hate that word) at the Box for the last seven years, Sass has finally saved enough of that pitiful salary Grigg was paying her to afford a one way ticket to London. A ray of sunshine on an otherwise dreary night, she will be missed. (But by who I can't say cos that would be too much!)

NGAIRE — Her self titled album has been playing in our office for the past fortnight. Our editor liked it so much he bought the (record) company! Actually he already owned it but that's not why I love the album so much. This girl is sooo fine, and the album is smooth! IN BED WITH MADONNA — Others at the preview said it was fairly warts 'n' all, that she allowed herself to be shown looking quite 'doggy'. We can't have been watching the same film, the woman's a goddess! I must have been gaga the whole 90 minutes. The concert staging was amazing, her dancers were fab-u-lous, and as for that bit with the bottle at the end ...

DOWNERS

HO! HO! IT'S SATURDAY! — Full credit to TVNZ for realising their mistake and whipping this one off after only two weeks (of dismal ratings). Nightclub owners up and down the country must now be rubbing their hands with glee. The show has been moved to 11 pm

Saturday to run up against TV3's "TVFM" which is a 'guitar orientated' music show. I shouldn't diss it sight unseen, but funkophiles like myself will have little to stay home for.

MADONNA — The conspiracy theory goes like this: Why would a non-smoking fitness freak like Madonna use cigarettes as props in her photo shoots when looking for that sexy seductive pose? The answer alleges that she is getting big bucks from the Tobacco Companies to promote the glamorous nature of cigarette smoking. Who can say what the truth is.

THE BUDGET — Boy, oh boy, oh boy! Predictions include denying the DPB to mums under 18, making parents financially liable if their errant sons can't make the maintenance payments, and a tax on bonking. I have no idea but I know it's going to be bad news, and that crime will increase significantly.

CRIME — Listen mate, I know it's tough out there, but there are better ways to make an earner than robbing our flat. Now we've had to spend all that money on security equipment. (I would've done what other people do and gone out and stolen a pitbull, but for the fact I'm allergic to dogs.)

garage

HALLELUJAH PICASSOS Peanut Butter Now ...!

(Dinosaur Tapes)
"Psychedelic reggae" crows Roland — welcome to a three song cassette from Hallelujah Picassos showcasing three completely different facets of the band. 'Peanut Butter' is a schlepmy shuffly reggae ode to Peanut Butter (?); 'Black Spade Picasso Core' drops into low grunge guitar gear topped off with Beastie Boyish vocals from Roland Rorschach (the Hallelujah's ace spade), while 'Shivers' gives guitarist Peter McLennon a chance to prove that not only can he make movies and play reggae he can also write a touching ballad. This tape is a tasty morsel before the album due later this year, check it out. Send \$5.30 to Picasso Core, Box 1869, Auckland.
DONNA YUZWALK

ANDREW JOHNSTONE Morrinsville Tonight

Recorded at Tandy's in Hamilton, this four song EP by Andrew Johnstone could be worse. I mean, *Morrinsville Tonight*? Actually, it's fairly respectable and at least worth a listen if you're into, say, early Midnight Oil. Essentially pub-rock, it begins with 'Stumble', a shambling pop

song with some nice lead and backing vocals. 'Carried Away' is bland, always a problem for pub rock sort of stuff. But things look a lot better with the faintly Lloyd Cole-ish 'Vacancy At The Love Hotel' — a cool sleaze title for a song. Remember the Hoodoo Gurus? Well, this is a bit like that but not quite as rugged.

Morrinsville Tonight is boogie down at a Morrinsville party stuff. Anyone who can make Morrinsville sound like a wild hot place to be (... 'maybe we can ride those hills like they were waves to some secret place' wool yeah! ...) must have something going for them. Good, but don't expect this EP to send you into a musical frenzy, OK?
SHIREE LOVE

THE BLUE ROOM (Self-titled)

Um ... incredibly interesting production. Occasionally it is difficult to distinguish between tape hiss and 'real' instruments. Laidback hippy music with lots of 'hindus' and 'incense', even the odd sitar type effect or two. Do I detect a slight Velvet Underground or Syd Barrett influence? At their most dippy, that is.

30 BPM is when it moves uptempo. If someone stuck this band in Airforce studios the resulting album would probably be a masterpiece — if it was 1973. 'Hug' in particular has to be heard to be believed.
SHIREE LOVE

MERLENE CHAMBERS I'm Your Backdoor Girl

'Back Door Girl' (the song) is one fair-suck-of-the-sav spitball of righteousness, solid enough evidence of the old axiom about how if you want shit done right, you do it your own self ... Merlene does everything here, & does it great — great vocals, great gtr, great bass, great, especially great drumming, & did I already say great vocals? No I didn't, I said "great VOALS" but that's just cos I can't type too good. Like Lou Reed once said, or actually I guess it was W.B. Yeats, anyway he said "The best lack all conviction & the Worst are filled with passionate intensity", it was from a review he writ about that band The Worst, anyway what he was talkin bout there was rock & roll, Rock & fuggen Roll, bub, & what this is, is, ditto, the way how only gurls still know how to play it. & talking of which, actually one o' the other tracks on here consists of some kind of curious variations on Celia Pavlova's 'Cosmic Love Vibration' which benefits from drum-machine precision instead of the scattered failings that attempted to pass off as "drumming" on the original, & a bunch of dumb changes that undermine any intended resemblance to same, the whole serving as launching-pad for some dweezy John Segovia impersonations. Well, whatever turns you on I guess! It's a free country!
DUANE ZARAKOV



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