

Private Files

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Fizzmobile. Naturellement Adrian pulls over into the layby and Paulie follows.

So the three musos find themselves on a motorway having a deep chat about the state of modern art and the price of fish fingers. Time is flying (picket, picket) and when Paul departs with a promise that he'll come and see a BF gig, our intrepid couple are well behind schedule.

Cheryl and Adrian arrive at the TV studio 30 minutes late and Ms Baker blithely informs her colleagues that she was delayed because Paul McCartney was driving behind her and she had to pull over and have a chat. Studio dissolves into shrieks of ha, ha, heh hehs and CB is put in the dunce's corner. I believe her...

Club competition — as



unavailable for comment, but his record company have announced that they plan to break the picket line by releasing one hundred Simon Le Bon clones in the vicinity...

Whilst Boy George is well up for posing with hideous Joan Collins it seems he can't even spare his old china Marilyn a precious little 'hello mate'...

And while we're talking about old acquaintances, let's hear it for my old sparring partner Annie Lennox. It seems that the tartan tigress will not be having an operation on her throat after all, she's gonna visit an ancient Viennese quack who treats people without surgery. No, the NHS cuts do not worry our pop fraternity...

*Hostilities over, picket lines removed: Yep, we're talking about the **Clash**. I thought it was funny seeing Mick Jones and Topper Headon drinking together the other week but well, you could have knocked me down with a feather when I heard the stronger than Mick Manus rumour circulating town this week that Joe and Mick will be working together soon. Boys, the revolution needs you (heh, heh)...*

Bigger Country: BC bassist