



KEEP THE SMILE GOING BY  
SENDING THIS ON  
TO A FRIEND  
**Everyone needs a smile !!**

SMILING is infectious,  
You catch it like the flu.  
When someone SMILED  
at me today,

I started SMILING too.  
I passed around the corner  
and someone saw me grin,  
when he SMILED, I realized  
I'd passed it on to him.  
I thought about that smile,  
then realized its worth,  
A single SMILE like mine  
could travel 'round the earth.  
So if you feel a SMILE begin,  
don't leave it undetected.  
Let's start an epidemic quick  
and get the world infected!

### RISKING

*To laugh is to risk appearing the fool.  
To weep is to risk appearing sentimental.  
To reach out for another is to risk involvement.  
To expose your feelings is to risk exposing your true self  
To place your ideas and your dreams before  
a crowd is to risk embarrassment.  
To love is to risk not being loved in return.  
To live is to risk dying.  
To hope is to risk despair.  
To try is to risk failure.  
But risks must be taken,  
because the greatest hazard in life is to risk nothing at all.  
The person who risks nothing does nothing,  
has nothing, and is nothing.  
They may avoid suffering and sorrow, but they cannot learn,  
feel, change, grow, love or live.  
Chained by their certitudes, they are slaves.  
They have forfeited their freedom.  
Only a person who risks is free.*

**-Love Unlimited**



# Hartlepool Snail

est, 2001 SPECIAL EDITION No 666

Price :- Freedom of Speech for all



Editor: **Larry Deadwood** Silly Comments: **Jon Fool**

## Situations Vacant

### Horse Tetherer

For Seaton Lane / Brenda  
Road area - no previous ex-  
perience - but must know  
one end of horse from other  
need not be an animal lover  
- rope provided.

### Red Flag Man

To walk in front of COUN-  
CIL VEHICLES must be  
able to walk slowly - red flag  
provided. Suit Pensioner.

### Temporary Snail Editor

No previous experience -  
must be a bigot, racist,  
homophobic, someone who  
can't spell, has little grasp of  
the English language and  
think the sun shines out of  
his.....

(Larry Deadwood need not  
apply as he is over qualified)

## Council Awards for 2001/2

The annual awards for the Town  
Council's '*Rip the Heart out of Hartle-  
pool competition*' were announced this  
week.

The Judges where overwhelmed  
by the amount of desecration inflicted  
in such a short time, by so few, though  
not surprised.

The top award being for the wan-  
ton destruction of Grade I & II listed  
buildings, which closely beat the nomi-  
nation for the spoiling of 'Sites of Natu-  
ral and Scientific Interest'.

A special category for long term  
incompetence was awarded for the on-  
going demolition of the 'Memorial Gar-  
dens' which when completed will fea-  
ture unwanted brick eyesores.

Judges have already praised the  
Council's plans for next years compe-  
tition - which include History and  
Spelling lessons to try and avert the  
embarrassment caused by their failing  
in these subjects whilst trying to pla-  
cate their electorate.

Though the Art lessons were  
abandoned after efforts to improve the  
towns murals went disastrously wrong.

**Disclaimer: The views expressed through items printed in 'THIS'  
Magazine are not necessarily those of the editors**

## HE MAKES ME SEE RED

Old razor-mouth oozed  
Fat words of solace  
Oiled platitudes cruised  
From lip to ear  
Shallow wings from the edge  
Of his essence, dipped & rose  
Without meaning or concern.

Old gin-gob rolled  
Smooth balls of comfort,  
Flinched ephemera,  
Stewed a few groans,  
Etched sincerity, boiled,  
Burbled & waited.

Sly wet-lips played  
Games of discontent,  
Huddled malice in corners  
Of images, spat dead smiles,  
Appeared in apparent defeat.  
Laughing eyes, chuckled inside  
Himself, grabbed victory,  
Refused coffee, stirred  
& withdrew.

Clock-thief later purred  
Over the picked bones  
Of the encounter,  
Patted his own back,  
Shook his own hand,  
Bought himself a drink,  
Gave out winning comments  
To no-one &, head down  
Slept.

*John Winstanley*

## IT MAKES ME SEE RED



Will you listen to my plight?  
The curse that haunts me day and night,  
It stops me dead try as I might,  
You've guessed it, it's the 'Traffic Light'.

There's no through road that I have seen,  
Without Lights changing Red from Green,  
From whichever direction I have been,  
I'm stopped, recurring, like a bad dream.

The traffic scheme set for this town,  
Is sure to make the most humble frown,  
When it starts to get you down,  
Ask was it designed by a clown?

Rush hour traffic for positions fight,  
Cyclists with no brains or lights,  
The 'Challenge' was to set things right,  
To make our transport problems bright,

But is it money down the drain.  
Will we be able to take the strain?  
Waiting for a bus is such a strain,  
This new road project is not our gain.

*Graham Stuart Broughton*

Contributions wanted for further editions  
of 'THIS' magazine - Have you seen a Band/  
Film/Exhibition that you liked or know of  
coming soon and would like others to en-  
joy. Send details to the address below:-



**'THIS' Magazine.**  
c/o 22 Laburnum Street  
Hartlepool TS26 8PW  
01429 422596



## WAGGA JAWAKA

Wagga Jawaka played the capacity 'Studio' on 28th November 2001 this nine piece band blast your socks off with their renditions from the legendary music genius Frank Zappa. As well as an excellent set fans were treated to the release of their CD 'Warts 'n' All' featuring fifteen all time 'Zappa' favourites.

The bands line-up features Mick Yare (Guitar & Vocals) - Liz Carter (Keyboard) - Michael Shoulder (Bass) - Dave Hooks (Drums) with the support of the horn section of:: Graham Hardy (Trumpet) - Bryn Collinson (Tenor Sax) - Nick Kennedy (Alto Sax) - Dave Brock (Trombone) & Sue Ferris (Baritone Sax).

**'THIS' Magazine brought to you with  
the aid of Millennium Festival Awards**

***'THIS MAGAZINE' ON THE WEB***  
**[http://www.geocities.com/this\\_hartlepool/](http://www.geocities.com/this_hartlepool/)**



***Graham Broughton***  
***Garry Courtnell***  
***Jennifer Linsell***  
***John Winstanley***

***T E A M***



*Some of the artists  
who have performed  
at the Studio in the  
past few months*

19th January 2002 **J.A.K**



**Alan Plaice**



**John Brownset**

Hartlepool's own 'CREAM' tribute band played a storming set to a capacity audience at the Studio. Classics such as Sitting on top of the World - Tales of Brave Ulysses - Politician - White Room - Spoonful - Hoochie Coochie Man & Red House set the mood for the evening. The blistering guitar work of Alan Plaice shone through - but Bassist John Brownset also had his chance to shine with his own solo spot. And what Cream concert would be complete without the 'Drum Solo'. Gary Whitton guested on harmonica on a couple of songs and again for the final classic 'Red House'.

Other blues songs included the very popular 'Monday Morning Blues' as well as songs by Eric Clapton & Freddie King.



**Gary Whitton**

#### TIM ROSE

Tim Rose played to an appreciative audience of fifty when he appeared in September last year. His high lights being 'Come away Mellinda' 'Hey Joe' (the version Jimi Hendrix borrowed) and of course his hit 'Morning Dew'.



17/10/2001  
**Tim Rose**

#### Penguin's Guide to **LOOK 'N' LISTEN!**



Hartlepool now has a new music shop which is situated in Northgate on the Headland. 'LOOK 'N' LISTEN' is owned by Ray Andrews and has music to suit all tastes. All items are reasonably-priced with CD's starting at £2.99, cassettes from £1.99 to £2.30, videos from £5, books from £1.50 and DVD's at various prices. The shop also has an excellent selection of artists on vinyl. Why not pay a visit to 'LOOK 'N' LISTEN and boost your music and video collection-you'll be glad that you did. The shop is open 6 days a week, 10 till 5.

#### **Nostalgia**

Incidentally, do you remember 'Bristows', the music shop on the Headland which sold sheet-music of all the hits of the day? The shop was situated on the site where Priory Court now stands.

*Jennifer*



Penguin's Guide to



**THE  
OTHER  
RECORD  
SHOP**

Celebrating  
24 years  
in the Town  
Cd's Lp's  
Cassettes  
T-Shirts &  
Concert Tickets



# Hartlepool Music & Arts Festival 2002

## Introduction

**Hartlepool** abounds with a wealth of artistic talent, and until this year had few platforms for these artists to display their talent. The Hartlepool Music & Arts Festival (HMAF) was formed with the sole purpose of highlighting this talent in order to maintain an interest in Local Arts.

**Amateur** festivals have been active in Britain for over a century and are a thriving activity. The country is enjoying better educational opportunities and increased leisure time which produced many talented amateur musicians, actors and dancers, all of whom enjoy an opportunity to perform.

**HMAF** has applied for membership to the British Federation for Festivals of Music, Dance and Speech which gives the opportunity for amateurs to form an appreciation of artistic standards. It allows the competitors to perform before a different type of audience, to partake in workshops and master classes and to be assessed, encouraged and inspired by active professionals they would not meet in any other way.

Preparing for and performing in a competition or festival allows competitors to gain a deeper appreciation of repertoire and of the work of others. It teaches skills in group work, listening, evaluation, presentation, individual reliance and watching and assessing. All these skills are invaluable in the modern busy life we lead today.

The HMAF is a new opportunity for not only the people of this town, but for any person of any age and standard to display their talents. Winning competitors will have the chance to enter Regional and National finals which will help pave the way to further their pursuit in the field of the Arts.

**Competitions** are not examinations, marks given for performance are a useful way of assessing relative standards. All performers should leave with a sense of achievement, and taking with them important skills gained from the experience.

**Future** Festivals will incorporate many of the facets of the long established musical competitions and festivals in this country. By 2003 the Festival Committee is envisaging the addition of Performing Arts and Art Competitions along with the Music Competition.

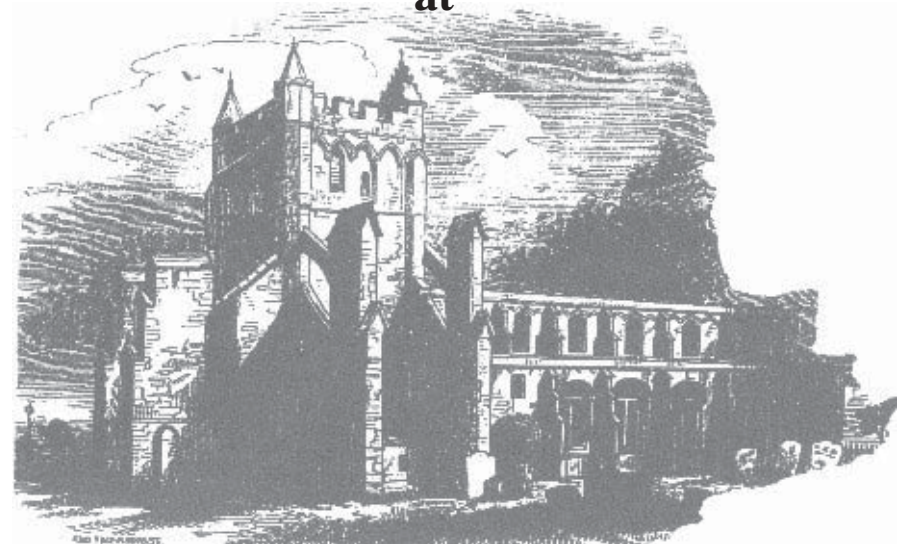
Future years will see the addition of workshops and master classes as well as concerts and exhibitions in what is hoped will be a week long event.

*Derryck M J Pinfield ARCM - Festival Chairman*

# Hartlepool Music & Arts Festival Final

## Saturday 27th April at 7.00 pm

at



## The Parish Church of St. Hilda's, The Headland

First Place Competitors from the Session Heats will perform their winning pieces in front of a panel of judges in the Festival Final.

Entrance to the Final for non-competitors is by ticket only. these will be available from the Town Hall Box Office on the days of the Session Heats, or by contacting the Festival Administrator before the 25th April.

Please obtain your ticket in advance as there will be a very limited number of tickets available at the door.

In Advance:- Adults £4.00 O.A.P & Under 14 £2.00

At the Door:- Adults £5.00 O.A.P & Under 14 £3.00

Tickets include a Souvenir Programme and are for unreserved seats.

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Session Heats are to be held at the Town Hall Theatre on the following dates:-

Friday 12th & Saturday 13th April

Friday 19th & Saturday 20th April

Entrance for non-competitors will be available by ticket only. these will be available from the Town Hall Box Office on the day of the Sessions **only**, and cannot be booked in advance.

Adults £3.00 O.A.P & Under 14 £1.50

## RING MAIL (for 'Ring' enthusiasts) (or Tolkien is not Hobbit forming)

A lottery grant was awarded to H.B.C. last week. This will finally enable them to appoint troubleshooter extraordinaire Tom Bombadil to sort out the ever declining state of a number of the towns parks and cemeteries.

Hordes of Orcs seen swarming over Seaton Snooks yesterday turned out to be rival gangs of school kids on a day out to the seaside. Catapults, peashooters and the occasional home-made knuckle-duster were later removed from the beach.

Sightings of a large spider in the Steetly tunnel confirm reports that Shelob may be residing in one of the large water vats. This may explain the foul odours that waft down Winterbottom Avenue every time there's an Easterly wind.

Reports of a python in the North Cemetery were put to rest today when police found a dismembered arm crawling across the grass. This may explain sightings of an irate Barrow Wight wailing during the hours of darkness.

A Cave Troll thought to be squatting in the underground car park was found to be blocking the entrance. He had to be removed using a windy hammer and skip waggon as, after popping out for a morning paper he had failed to make it back before sunrise.

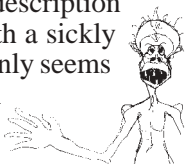
Occupants who had taken up residence in a recent halfling development of one storey holes in the Burn Valley Gardens have complained to H.B.C. that their council tax was too high. They finally settled for an intermediate rate somewhere between e-g bands. Following this example the fairies are now taking steps to have their tax reduced.

Trouble broke out at H.U.F.C. on Saturday when a mob of unruly Goblins supporting the away team managed to gatecrash the home terraces. Fights broke out in the crowd which resulted in a number of Hobbits being arrested for drunken behaviour. They protested their innocence saying they hadn't touched a drop, maintaining that before the match they had only smoked Sam Gangee!

A Mountain Troll employed as a bell ringer at a local church, 'Our Lady of Lothlorien', was given a severe reprimand by the vicar for allegedly swinging from the bell tower screaming 'sanctuary' whilst hurling pieces of masonry at the congregation.

People were today warned not to walk too close to the waters edge in Ward Jackson Park after onlookers had seen what could only be described as a long 'suckered' tentacle. They may be in danger of having their leg pulled.

A spate of goldfish thefts from garden ponds has baffled local residents. In a number of cases garden gnomes have been vandalised too. A description of the suspect has been issued, he is thought to be 3'8" tall with a sickly complexion, of scrawny appearance and receding hair line. He only seems to appear after dark, and on the occasion of a full moon has been heard to cuss and swear profusely. The police advise not to approach the culprit, but to give them a ring instead.



## WORDSEARCH WINNER

Paul Rodgers, the proud owner of 'Fog on the Tyne' the prize in the Lindisfarne Wordsearch competition in the last issue of 'THIS'.

Paul works as a clinical photographer for the 'University Hospital of Hartlepool'.

His interest in Lindisfarne goes back a long way, and he, to this day, still likes to rattle off their songs on his guitar.

And if anyone out there can help him, he is after a copy of Alan Hull's CD 'The Squire' -

## MUSIC QUIZ



- Q-1. Who sang "Do Wah Diddy Diddy"?
- Q-2. What is Dr John's real name?
- Q-3. Who recorded the song "Cold As Ice"?
- Q-4. What two newspapers does Billy Joel mention in the song "New York State of Mind"?
- Q-5. Joan Baez wrote "Diamonds and Rust" about whom?
- Q-6. What is Van Morrison's real name?
- Q-7. Which of the Bee Gees are twins?
- Q-8. What was Jim Morrison's nickname?
- Q-9. Which group recorded the Top 10 hit "Rhiannon"?
- Q10. Which song did Eric Clapton write with George Harrison?
- Q11. What was Little Richard's last name?
- Q12. Which band did David Gates leave to pursue a solo career?
- Q13. What hit single announced the arrival of Maria Muldaur?
- Q14. "Pinball Wizard" came from the album of which classis rock opera?
- Q15. In which film did Elvis make his film debut?
- Q16. Where did the lights go out in the Bee Gees 1967 hit?
- Q17. What was the Beatles' first single?
- Q18. Which Lennon/McCartney song became The Rolling Stones first Top 20 hit?
- Q19. Which Joni Mitchell song is about "paving paradise" with parking lots?
- Q20. In the Beatles song, what was Lovely Rita's occupation?

Send your Answers to 'Music Quiz' at the following address

'THIS' Magazine. c/o 22 Laburnum Street. Hartlepool TS26 8PW  
Prize for most correct answers drawn 31st May 2002

distance' has been sung as 'Bodies washing up...from a distance'.  
 GOD SAVE THE QUEEN (Traditional) 'Save' has been sung as 'shave'.  
 HOW DEEP IS YOUR LOVE (Bee Gees) 'Summer breeze' has been sung as 'submarine'.  
 IMAGINE (John Lennon) 'Imagine all the people' has been sung as 'I'm hitting all the people'.  
 MAMBO NO.5 (Lou Bega) The line 'A little bit of Rita is all I need' has been sung as 'A little bit of weed is all I need'.  
 PURPLE HAZE (Jimi Hendrix) This is probably the most well-known misheard lyric of all time. Hendrix sings 'scuse me while I kiss the sky' but it has been misheard as 'scuse me while I kiss this guy'.  
 PUSH (Matchbox 20) The real lyric is 'I want to take you for granted' but it has been misheard as 'I want to take it and plant it'.  
 RADAR LOVE (Golden Earring) Someone asked in a record shop for 'Red eye love'.  
 RED RED WINE (UB40) 'Stay close to me' has been sung as 'Steak lobster meat'.  
 ROBERT DE NIRO'S WAITING (Bananarama) 'Robert De Niro's waiting, talking Italian' has been sung as 'Robin the hero's waiting, the bald-headed champion'.  
 ROCK THE BOAT (Hues Corporation) 'I'd like to know where you got the notion' has been sung as 'I'd like to know where you got the nose from'.  
 RUBY TUESDAY (Rolling Stones) 'Goodbye Ruby Tuesday' has been misheard as 'Goodbye groovy Tuesday'.  
 SCARBOROUGH FAIR (Simon and Garfunkel) 'Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme' has been sung as 'Parsley's angels, Mary and Tom'.  
 SHARP DRESSED MAN (ZZ Top) The real lyric is 'Every girl is crazy bout a sharp dressed man' but it has been misheard as 'Everyone is crazy bout a souped-up van'.  
 SHE'S GONE (Hall and Oates) 'She's gone, ooh-ah' has been sung as 'Cheese scones, ooh-ah'.  
 TEQUILA SUNRISE (Eagles) 'The right words never come' has been sung as 'The plywood's never gone'.  
 TONIGHT (Whitney Houston) 'Tonight I'll celebrate my love for you' has been sung as 'Tonight I'll sellotape my gloves to you'.  
 UP WHERE WE BELONG (JOE COCKER/JENNIFER WARNES) 'Love lifts us up where we belong' has been misheard as 'The lid is up where we belong'.  
 WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO-GO (Wham) 'Wake me up before you go-go' has been misheard as 'Wake me up and throw your cocoa'.  
 YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE (Gerry and the Pacemakers) 'You'll never walk alone' has been sung as 'You never wore cologne'.

*Jennifer Linsel*

## "The Lord of the Rings" - Review

At last after its publication nearly 50 years ago we have it. The film of 'The Lord of the Rings'. Adapting books to film has always stimulated much debate and one I am quite happy to side step, Who Cares? Modern computer graphics have finally reached the point where we can enter Tolkiens mythical world and believe it. If you have read the book you will realise what a daunting task this must have been. The film is epic by any standard but the book is a marathon, only the dedicated will survive.

The success of the film depends on its ability to convey the story in a greatly abridged version, many of its characters are missing, encounters with Old Man Willow and Tom Bombadil for example, this is to be excused as they are mere excursions from the main thrust of the plot. The film is already lengthy, at three hours this is only the first in the trilogy.

One of Tolkiens greatest attributes is his ability to give credence to his creation of Middle Earth. His descriptive narrative is second to none building a picture in our imagination both rich and multifarious. His infatuation with ancient tongues and mythic races may seem superfluous to some but I feel sure they provide a firm foundation to the many characters that populate his world. Perhaps the most enigmatic of all is the creature Gollum who, besotted with the ring keeps turning up like a bad penny. A strange individual who possessed or should I say the ring possessed him for many years. He is integral to the way in which the plot unfolds and as the Wizard Gandalf declares 'Gollum may yet still have a part to play' in fact he saves the day - Whoops!

Filmed in New Zealand the scenery is awesome and enhanced with computer graphics the makers have created settings that are positively stunning. Many pages of script pass in seconds on screen - just as well for the locations are endless. From the cosy suburbs of Hobbiton to the grandeur of Rivendell, from the heights of Caradhras to the depths of Moria, and from sanctuary at Lothlorien to the great falls of Rauros.

The film begins by setting the stage, not an easy task, the first few minutes give a taste of what's to come, Wow! The story is underlined in a fairly lucid way recounting the war of the ring at the end of the second age. The rings of power were created and held by dwarves, elves and men and unbeknown to all the one ring to bind them forged by Sauron (number one baddie). After being defeated the Dark Lord festers in Mirkwood until after enough shreddies decides to have another go at conquering Middle Earth. Unfortunately his Ring of Power is lost and he is determined by hook or by crook to retrieve it, one way or another (or 'There and Back Again') the ring ends up with poor Frodo Baggins, I say poor as nobody else seems to want it except for Boromir and if you have seen the film you know what happens to him. (No room for ring gazers.)

It's left to Frodo, the ringbearer and his trusted Hobbits amongst others to destroy the ring by returning it to the Cracks of Doom where it was forged. Unfortunately this is in Mordor. (Which by the way is not a Scottish Play) Shssh, at the other end of Middle Earth. What a 'Trip'.

This briefly is the plot, the forces of good versus evil, the company of nine against every abomination the imagination will allow. After the prologue we are introduced to the quaint lifestyle of the Hobbits who live in place called the Shire. They lead an idyllic existence where good food and a fine blend of tobacco are a top priority. A grand gathering is planned to celebrate Bilbo Baggins's eleventyfirst birthday party



where the main highlight of the evening is to be Bilbo's famous disappearing act. Fireworks (pyrotechnics) courtesy of Gandalf the Wizard. Before leaving he entrusts the ring but not without reservation, to his beloved nephew Frodo. (If only he knew) Some years pass whilst everyone enjoys good life until we experience the first hint off evil in the shape of the Black Riders. On Gandalf's advice, Frodo takes the ring and accompanied by his devoted friend Sam flee to safety leaving the Shire. On arriving at Bree they meet the Ranger called Strider otherwise known as Aragorn, son of Arathorn, son of Arador etc. .

Hotly pursued by the Ring Wraiths they are finally confronted at Weathertop, ( A sequence not to be missed). Strider does his best to ward them off but not before Frodo is mortally wounded. A climatic chase ensues, 'the Flight to the Ford', where Frodo carried on an elven steed is almost captured when a few well chosen words by Arwen, daughter of the Elf Lord Elrond causes the river to swell and some spectacular effects carry the Black Riders away down stream.

After a dose of elvish medicine Frodo is on the mend only to be faced with his biggest career move to date. At the council of Elrond we meet the rest of the company that make up the 'Fellowship of the Ring'. Politics sorted they head south to you know where. To reach Mordor 'Whoops' they need to cross the Misty Mountains which presents some problems They decide to climb Caradhras an ominous looking mountain but fail in the attempt leaving the only viable alternative, a journey into darkness beneath the mountains. Only Gimli, son of Gloin seems pleased.

Arriving at the Gates of Moria an air of disquiet looms. On gaining entry they are barely inside when they are tackled by the watcher in the water. Escaping by the skin of their teeth, the tension mounts as they probe deeper into the mines. On reaching Balins tomb Frodo's sword 'Sting' begins to glow (watch out there's an orc about) and Gandalf utters the immortal words 'They are coming'.

Doom Boom ! Boom Doom!

The door to the chamber burst open and the company are stampeded by orcs, goblins and one extremely mean though vacant looking Cave Troll. The latter is nicely seen off by Legolas the Elf but not before skewering poor Frodo. Not to worry he remembered to wear his Mithril underwear. Pressing on they pass through the Halls of Moria (breathtaking sets) where they are surrounded by hordes of orcs who rapidly disappear as some unearthly presence is felt. They head for the bridge at Khazad Dum where the suspense becomes unbearable. By now I'm on the edge of my seat. Can things get any worse you may well ask?

Yes! You guessed it a 'Balrog'. A demon from the depths - fiery black and twice as nasty - its left to Gandalf to save the day which he does but not before being dragged into the abyss, down to where even nastier things lurk.

The last 20 minutes must surely contend for some of the most impressive visuals in cinematic history. Is this the last we see of Gandalf? I'm afraid we must wait for next years thrilling instalment. Yes to be kept in suspense for a whole year. The three films were shot back to back, all the acting is in the can but the special effects wizards need time to work their magic. Still I suppose it gives those who haven't read the book time to catch up. Looking forward to the second film '**The Two Towers**' released next Christmas especially to see good old Treebeard and more from that elusive relative of the hardy Hobbits. Can't wait.

*Garry Courtnell*

## Misheard Lyrics

Do you remember the TV ad for Memorex blank cassette tapes which featured a man listening to Desmond Dekker's 'The Israelites'? The ad claimed that because the man had recorded the song on a tape not made by Memorex he thought it was called 'Me ears are alight'. Have you ever wondered why the lyrics are printed on the screen for karaoke? The reason is that many people mishear lyrics and sing what they interpret the words to be. After researching this subject I have discovered many amusing misheard lyrics to well-known songs and have included some of the best in this article.

ACROSS THE UNIVERSE (The Beatles) The real lyric is 'jai guru deva' but it was misheard as 'John grew a K-Mart'.

A HORSE WITH NO NAME (America) The words 'no name' have been misheard as 'no legs'.

ALL THOSE YEARS AGO (George Harrison) 'All those years ago' was misheard as 'Although she's a goat'.

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT (Elvis Presley) 'Do you miss me tonight' was misheard as 'Do you mince meat tonight'.

BAND ON THE RUN (Paul McCartney) The title has been sung as 'Stand on the rug'.

BAT OUT OF HELL (Meatloaf) The real lyric is 'Like a bat out of hell' but it has been misheard as 'Like a battery hen'.

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY (Queen) 'The devil put aside for me' has been misheard as 'The devil has a sideboard for me' and 'Spare him his life from this monstrosity' has been misheard as 'Sparing his life from his pork sausages'.

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE (The Beatles) The title of this Beatles hit has been misheard as 'Kent Bobby Love'.

CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT (Elton John) The line 'It's enough to make kings of vagabonds' has been misheard as 'It's enough to make cheese and crackers on'.

DON'T GO CHASING WATERFALLS (TLC) The first line of the chorus has been misheard as 'Go, go, Jason, water calls'.

DON'T SPEAK (No Doubt) The lyric 'Don't speak, I know what you're thinking' has been sung as 'Don't leak, you know we have a toilet'.

ETERNAL FLAME (Atomic Kitten) The real lyric is 'Am I only dreaming' but it has been misheard as 'In my room is three men'.

EYE OF THE TIGER (Survivor) The title of the song is 'Eye of the Tiger' but it has been sung as 'Ivor the Tiger'.

50 WAYS TO LEAVE YOUR LOVER (Paul Simon) 'No need to be coy, Roy' has been misheard as 'No need to be corduroy'.

FIRESTARTER (Prodigy) 'I am the firestarter' has been sung as 'I am a big fat hamster'.

FROM A DISTANCE (Bette Midler) The line 'God is watching us...from a

# BUILDING SIGHTS

A PHOTOGRAPHIC EXHIBITION, NOW SHOWING AT  
THE MARNI PHOTO GALLERY, CHURCH SQUARE.



Cricket Pavillion Grayfields

Many of Hartlepool's finest buildings have suffered apathy and neglect. Those not listed await the fate of the bulldozer whilst the favoured few remain derelict till they breathe new life as designer accommodation or providers of alcoholic beverages.

'Building Sights' not only records architectural styles but depicts the evolving character of buildings prey to fly posting and ever pervading vandalism. Efforts to deter trespassers has often led to the manifestation of self styled fortresses.

Some of the most imposing buildings namely those which housed the towns picture halls will evoke a sense of nostalgia. Unfortunately their size has literally led to their downfall. The Gaumont cinema being the most recent to go. The Odeon once emblazoned in neon looks likely to be next falling increasingly into disrepair. Only the former Essoldo thrives being granted stay of execution by the resurgence of prize bingo.

Garry Courtneil

## Testamonal Preservationary Delights

Deliberately flirtation of your mind,  
Belching out words,  
Why,  
Oh why,  
Why would you do those things,  
Is it real,  
Or just a dream,  
dream, dream, dream,  
Is it a dream,  
Blighty, but it might not be,  
Sensationalism by treacherous demand,  
But figments may change,  
As of when and what of why,  
By jove, that's a cracker,  
Levitating or just floating,  
Globules of love and hate,  
Together in your mind,  
I never liked cheese.

## My Hunt for the Perfect Cabbage

Why do I not find my perfect cabbage,  
It can't be too hard,  
The shops are not very cheap though,  
Or they might be,  
Is it just that all I have to spend is 13p,  
Maybe,  
But I am not stingy,  
I just won't pay more,  
Cabbages are not worth more,  
Only my perfect one.

*Poems from the pen of Hartlepool's*

## Believer of a Large Rotation Tube

Thespianodic testimonies,  
But dubious armoury,  
Existing only via telephone  
lines,  
Tubular tactical relief,  
Once bitten twice an event,  
Proportionally idealism of  
lighter fluid,  
Vamped by lightning,  
Wine ruthless vermillion,  
Of a diluted nature,  
Cor blimey,  
I want fourteen lies to play with,  
Riotous tormented lava,  
But music may be for the deaf,  
Yeah right.

## Snail

Gosh, I am so slow,  
Why does it take so long to  
get places,  
I can only squelch around,  
On my slimy undercarriage,  
I'm really tired when  
I get there,  
Cos I'm so slow,  
I'm going to fall asleep now.

*Mark Anthony Taylor*



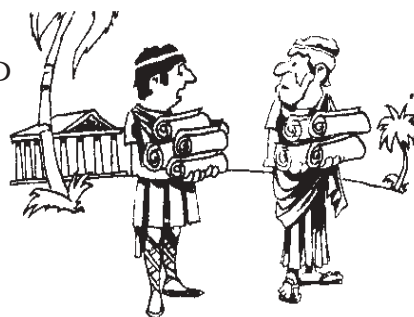
## NUGGET'S FROM THE KLONDIKE

AIRER	= AEROPLANE
BEWER	= WOMAN (MATURE)
BIMMLER	= EXCELLENT
CHAWBER	= MATE
CHEW	= AGGRAVATE
CHOSS	= GOOD
CLART	= MUD (WET)
CLEMMIE	= STONE
CLOUT	= THUMP
DOYLUM	= IDIOT
GADGY	= MAN
GANZIE	= FISHERMANS SWEATER
HACKY	= DIRTY
HOYT	= URCHIN
IMPIDENT	= CHEEKY
ITCHYBAY	= HOPSCOTCH
KETS	= SWEETS
MAFTED	= HOT & SWEATY
MEG	= SPIT
MINGING	= ROTTEN
NASH	= GO AWAY
NESH	= OVERSENSITIVE TO COLD
NUGGET	= DOYLE
ON THE RATTLE	= COLD TURKEY
PAGGER	= BEAT UP
PEELER	= CRAB (FOR BAIT)
RALPHY	= DAFT PERSON
RONK	= BAD SMELL
SCRAG	= ROUGH UP
SHAN	= RUBBISH / NO GOOD
SKRIKEY	= TEARFUL
SNAGGERS	= TURNIPS
SNICKET	= ALLEY
SPUGGIE	= SPARROW
WELLYGOGS	= WELLIES
WOOF	= DOGFISH

*Are there any vital words missing from our 'Artlepool dictionary - send them in.*

*Got your own words and meanings in this space whilst you remember!*

*This article will be continued in the next issue with your help ?? !!*



**Let's hide them in the Dead Sea... Nobody'll ever think to look there!**

## THE HUMOUR OF THE GRAVE - *Reviewed by Patrick Cannell 17/2/02.*

On Saturday the 16th of February our Town Hall Theatre played host to a remarkable production called 'Creaking Shadows'. The play is the work of an Abingdon based drama group who go by the name of Trading Faces and their style is a mellow marriage of acting and contemporary dance. To be honest, I didn't know quite what to expect as I settled into my seat in Row J and there was no time to read the programme. All I knew was that 'Creaking Shadows' was a new work whose form was intended to pay homage to the original gothic horror writer, Edgar Allan Poe. So, note pad on lap and eyes to the front, I opened myself to the unfolding of events with a minimum of preconceptions.

The setting was strikingly eerie. What dreadful secrets were contained in those books on the shelf? What cadaverous forms may have crept through that clay-grey door? A large raven clung to the brickwork and its black, pleated wings were mimicked in the dark, flowing curtains which concealed the back of the stage. All was subfuse and touched by a melancholy madness. From the outset I was impressed with the sound effects and accompanying music, devised by Nathaniel Reed. Sometimes ethereal, sometimes thunderous they framed the drama in spine chilling stereo and there were moments when my seat nearly rattled loose from its fixture.

The story turns on the three characters of Nan (Sarah Beard), Emily (Ruth Davies) and Dennis (Giovanni Cacciaccaro). Nan is soon to die and is making preparations for her departure. Emily is her granddaughter and Dennis, for whom Nan makes no attempt to conceal a mysterious loathing, is Emily's husband. But they are not the only ones present in the house. In a particularly shocking moment a gaunt phantasm is illuminated behind the translucent backdrop as Emily climbs the stairs to bed. This ghastly and anonymous figure dominates the haunting scenes and is sensed but not seen by the others, "The basis of our story rests on the assumption that Poe is haunting the house," say the directors. His presence is denoted by the unearthly chorus of the bell like tones, screeching and amorphous chatter that comprise Reed's marvellous cacophony.

Having engineered Nan's death by stealing her vital tablets, the phantasm returns to take Emily's soul. The separation of soul from body is conveyed rather deftly in a macabre dance routine in which a second actress plays the part of the soul. Though I must confess, the two were so alike I could not tell which actress played the part of Emily's body and which the part of her besieged spirit.

'Creaking Shadows' has alerted me to the power of dance as a means of intimating inner states. The physical style of Trading Faces is a long way from cabaret and closer to ballet but much more naturalistic and understated. In the rhythmic exaggeration of mundane movements, such as simply getting up and sitting down /...

..../ again, the troupe succeeded in projecting the intense inner states brought on by the drama.

Another important feature of Trading Faces' style is their use of masks and half masks, reminiscent of Greek theatre. The effect of the use of masks is to paint a ritualistic glaze over the audience's expectations. One does not expect the same behaviour from someone wearing a mask than one expects from a bare faced thespian and so the audience is prepared by the masks to accept a much deeper flight into the fantastic. Interestingly, after the first few seconds I did not notice the masks at all. A part of my mind just accepted them without thought, which is testament to their efficacy.

It should also be mentioned that the performance was not without moments of comedy but it was very much the humour of the grave. The funniest twist came when Emily removed a cloth from a supposed coffee table to reveal that it was in fact a coffin. Nan had already had her coffin carpentered and was using it as a living room work surface!

Having read some of Poe's stories I was keen to try and spot references to the man and his work. The raven was obvious, a black cat whose existence is revealed only in sound and by verbal intimations (even so I seem to have acquired the false memory of having seen the animal), Nan's catalepsy and subsequent live entrapment within the coffin is reminiscent of Madeline's gruesome misfortune in 'The Fall Of The House Of Usher' and a portrait of the man himself hangs beneath the raven, his piercing gaze taking a callous overview of the whole piece. But 'Creaking Shadows' is not a direct adaptation of any of Poe's classics. As the directors point out, 'We ... have chosen to devise a new contemporary narrative that draws on some of the recurring themes of Poe's life, stories and poems.' The company writes its own plays by building on improvisation.

On the negative side, there seemed to be a conspicuous lack of dialogue. I know Trading Faces specialises in "physical" drama and this was no doubt why there was a lot less speaking than in standard plays but there were too many gaps filled neither with dialogue nor any meaningful action. The directors (Tony Davies and Thomasina Carlyle) would profit from either closing those gaps or filling them with at least something that will hold the audience's interest. Another flaw to list is the exasperating tendency of the characters, especially Emily, to walk in and out of the living room. I was gripped by an urge to yell, "For Gideon's sake stand still!"

All in all it was a very entertaining production and I would especially recommend it to young children. Unfortunately the Hartlepool performance was for one night only. *Information about future events is obtainable from the Town Hall Theatre in Raby Road or the booking office in Christchurch.* **P.Cannell**

Penguin's Guide to

## FLIPSIDE RECORDS



Opened in October 2001, Flipside Records, Murray Street is Hartlepool's Premier Specialist record shop, with a diverse selection of musical styles, ranging from Contemporary Dance, to Hip Hop, Jazz, Funk and Soul.

Since the closure of Solid Sounds several years ago, Hartlepool DJ's and vinyl lovers alike have been left to travel outside of the town for their records. Seeing the gap emerge and a resurging interest in vinyl, owner Phil Crane decided to take the initiative and open Flipside.

Says Phil "I've always dreamed of opening a record shop, but until Solid Sounds closed, it wasn't a viable option."

Phil, a DJ himself knows the importance of being able to find new titles as they become available. "The past 10 years has seen the DJ become almost as important as the music he plays, and people are quick to catch on to the potential out there."

Finding the collateral to open Flipside was proving difficult for Phil, until getting support from Inbiz, part of the Princes Trust. "Inbiz has proved invaluable in setting up the business, providing not only finance, but business training and advice."

The future for Flipside is very exciting. "We are currently considering the viability of running excursions to concerts and nightclubs." A concept which is close to Phil's heart as a DJ.

More interesting still is the hope for Flipside receiving a grant to purchase a vinyl lathe.

"The lathe is a project we are considering as a result of continued interest in vinyl for bands to use to promote their sound, and a certain type of DJ known as turntablists have requested all sorts of weird noises and beats for scratching and mixing."

As the Flipside logo suggests, Phil Crane certainly is

**"Catering to your Vinyl Addiction" !**

### **ART or CONVENIENCE**

Where better to situate a piece of Public Art than the approach to the Central Library (the seat of learning). Instead we are graced with a 'designer loo', though modern, its purpose is all too obvious. The thought of making an exit to the disdain of passers by, not to mention the glare from the passengers of the No 7 bus parked outside Lloyds Bank, is enough to make an Eskimo blush. Shame there is no rear entrance!

An Object of Desire it may be to those desperate enough to spend a penny (or 20p in this case). Their plight warrants some sympathy as there has been a noticeable decline in the number of urinals over recent years. The question is Does anybody use it? Have you? Let us know you may qualify for a weeks supply of Andrex.

Resembling a 21st Century version of the Tardis (*should this be Turdis?... Ed.*) - clients enter at their peril. Something of an enigma we ponder as to what lies within. Could it be a doorway to some clandestine Masonic Lodge or possibly a secret entrance to the underground domain of 'the Man from Uncle' or quite simply a place for gentle relief. Has anybody noticed more than one person enter (something I'm sure nobody will willingly admit to). If so this would certainly start tongues a wagging. (*Alas the door won't shut if more than a certain weight is exerted on the floor... so I'm told.. Ed.*)

I'm told this State of the Art 'all singing all dancing' convenience offers a full internal medic flush between clients - only to be expected for a unisex loo I suppose. Situated in the busiest part of town it is perhaps the only place to find sanctuary from the maddening crowd. A retreat where one can read the morning paper in peace to the pleasant sound of background Muzak. (*Though the door automatically opens after a set time ... Ed.*)

One solution to our dilemma would be to combine Art with Functionality. A dual purpose loo. As it stands it would make the perfect plinth for a piece of contemporary Sculpture. (*How about 'The Thinker'?.. Ed.*) I'm sure Damien Hurst would be glad to oblige but could H.B.C. afford it. One way would be to pay in instalments and buy in two halves.

***Tell us about your experience in not less than 100 words, you may win a weeks supply of Andrex (1 X 9 pack).***

### **MUSIC TREATS FOR MAY**

**Saturday 18th May at the Town Hall Theatre - Tickets £8.00/£6.00**

#### **JOHN ETHERIDGE'S 'SWEET CHORUS'**

##### **A TRIBUTE TO STEPHANE GRAPPELLI**



Guitarist John Etheridge is joined by Christian Garrick on Violin, Dave Kelbie on Rhythm Guitar and Jeremy Brown on Double Bass for what promises to be an evening of stunning musicianship, gentle humour in a tribute that brings Grappelli's music magically to life. John Etheridge toured the world and recorded with the legendary Stephane Grappelli. 'Sweet Chorus' was conceived as a tribute to this

great musician.

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**Wednesday 29th May at The Studio - Tickets £5.00/£4.00**

#### **Roots Night with PAUL TIERNAN**

Once a singer with 'Flex and the Fastweather', a band which had a string of hits in Ireland and a top ten hit in Sweden, Paul Tiernan has since carved out a worthy solo career for himself as an excellent singer songwriter. In 1990 he came



to the attention of Donovan, with whom he toured as his guitarist and he has also performed with the Hothouse Flowers, Mary Black, Christy Moore and Beth Orton to much critical acclaim. Paul recently released his third album 'God knows I love a happy ending'.

---

**Thursday 30th May at The Studio - Tickets £3.50/£2.50**

#### **Jazz at the Studio with SARA D**



Sara has performed a variety of music and gained the leading role in Andrew Lloyd Webber's 'Starlight Express' both in the West End and in Germany.

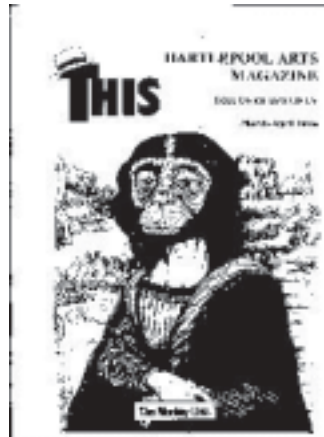
She regularly sings with Musicians Unlimited and is accompanied by Mick Donnelly (saxes), Mick Shoulder (bass), Paul Donnelly (guitar) and Paul Smith (drums)

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***All Tickets from The Studio Box Office - open Mon -Fri 9am -5pm  
01429 424440 The Studio, Tower Street, Hartlepool TS24 7HQ***



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Spring 2002 edition

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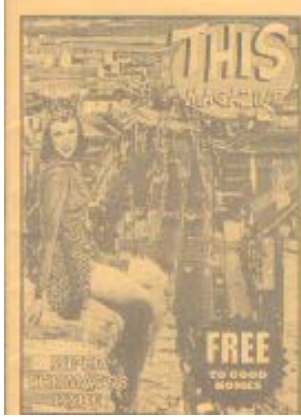


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J.A.K. Play the Studio



HARTLEPOOL'S OWN  
ARTS AND MUSIC MAGAZINE

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