



I FEEL HEAVY METAL They might be squeezed between Mötley Crüe and Mott The Hoople in the *Guinness Book Of Rock*, but in the Valley Of Metal, they walk alone. They are harder-faster-louder Motörhead: and they are *personae gratae* once again. This month, when Lemmy cancels his milk, locks up his LA home and visits Britain (a tour, a new album), he's going to find he's made some new friends. The evidence for the reappraisal: Primal Scream covering "Motörhead", DJs dropping "Ace Of Spades" mid-set, Channel 5 dropping "Ace Of Spades" mid-trailer, dance labels

issuing jet-black, Gothic-scripted T-shirts... Perhaps as an antidote to sanitised post-grunge MTV (when the metalers' barnets suddenly got shorter-neater-shinier), perhaps as a natural bravado bedfellow of more-trashed-than-you club excess, metal has struck a (power) chord in 1997. And Motörhead are the grand-daddy of it all. Who else but Lemmy could form a band because he wanted to call it Bastard? Who else could wear a dog collar and Finnish national costume onstage? Who else could say: "We're the kind of band that if we moved

in next to you, your lawn would die"? So does he like Primal Scream's tribute? "Palmer's Green? Oh, them. It's all right. I mean, it's pretty difficult to improve on the original." And is he planning to bless us with more of his acting prowess (parts in *Eat The Rich* and *Hardware*)? "Well, I don't want to play Hamlet. A pirate would be quite good, but I'd rather be on the road with my band." Lemmy is 53. His real name is Ian. *Daniel Fryer*

Motörhead release their new single, "Crazy Like A Fox" in September; their UK tour starts on October 18



**CONSUMER MONKEY # 8:
EVANDER HOLEY
CHOCOLATE EARS**

The disgust and accusations; the recriminations and the confessions... Did Tyson bite off more than he could chew? Yep, always quick to cash in on... well... anything these days, one enterprising US company has come up with this: the Evander Holey Ear. Made of milk chocolate and sporting that missing bit à la Tyson, it went on sale at \$3.50 barely before the blood was dry in the infamous Holyfield-Tyson bout. Would it have succeeded if it had been the Bourneville Bobbit special with raspberry fondant crème? I shouldn't cocoa. *Daniel Fryer*



**CONSUMER MONKEY # 6:
TITANIC: THE SOUNDTRACK**

While researching and producing "Titanic: Music As Heard On That Fateful Voyage" — a new compilation of songs played by the White Star Orchestra to unsuspecting passengers in April 1912 — conductor Ian Whitcomb may well have had the best of intentions: a passion for methodically

preserving history; a chance to honour the 1,500 people who died in the icy waters; or simply the wish to share with us his love of authentic lounge music. But with tunes "Ship Ahoy", "I Do Like To Be Beside The Seaside" and "Fall In And Follow Me" on board, this compilation is strictly for the more insensitive record collection. Still, with James Cameron's epic movie on the horizon and a Broadway production not too far behind, Titanic-mania is rapidly moving along, as restless as any iceberg. *Daniel Fryer*