Why? you may ask yourself, is Wakeman, after a four and a half year absence from live performances, still carrying his ageing frame, and an even more ageing band on today's poor unsuspecting public.

Well, if you think you know the answer, then please let the RSPCM (the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Music), know, so that they can be better prepared to nip future suicidal tendencies in the bud.

Moving on (and that is one of the pleasures of tonight's show, i.e., somebody else gets them tomorrow), what you may also ask yourself, has Wakeman done during those wonderfully peaceable years of absence from our stages.

Are you sitting comfortably?... Yes?... Well you've probably gone home then.

Well, wherever you are, read and digest, because there's a simple quiz later on amongst this waste of paper, which could for the winner mean a prize possibly reaching the magnitude of being offered life immunity to attending future Wakeman onslaughts on Music lovers.

After finishing a long and extremely eventful 1981 touring all over the world, our hero decided that he couldn't handle it anymore, and decided to go out to his country cottage and get his head together.

Unfortunately, on arrival at his country retreat, he remembered that he had in fact sold it a couple of years previous, and the New Owners were not over keen on letting him piece bits of his head back in their correct position in or around their property, and so pausing only to order an extra slice of gravy for his dinner, in the dining car of the 11.33 to Euston, our hero returned to his flat in Queen's Way, (no, he isn't one, it just happens to be the name of the place), and made cottage pies.

In November 1981, Rick had met Nina Carter, a model, who was also in the process of getting her head together, and to this end had been much cleverer than Wakeman, in as much as she hadn't sold her country cottage, (a 1 1/2 up, 2 down, outside loo and cellar, on a 1 in 4 hill by a roundabout, under a railway bridge at the wrong end of Godalming). Unfortunately when Nina purchased her "quiet piece of solace" in the country, the repositioning of her head, although extremely beautiful, had not yet reached completion, to the obvious delight of the vendors. But at least Nina did not have to suffer the embarrassment of having nowhere to sort the old grey matter out.

In January 1981, they went to see the stage show "Barnum" together, and following a severe curry, found that they had a lot in common. Realising that things would have to be left in the wind for a few days, Rick went over to Cannes for the Midem musical festival. (For the uninitiated this is a glorified booze up for Record and Publishing bosses, their secretaries, and the well endowed typist from anywhere that they feel could attain an important position within the corporate structure.)

Our hero had managed to acquire the rights back on an unreleased album made in Switzerland late 1979 — early 1980, retitled "Rock and Roll Prophet", and was merely giving record companies around the world the privilege of turning it down, when Nina suggested that the first step to his possible rehabilitation as a human being, was to move out of London and come and live in the country, where the peace and tranquillity of the singing birds and rustling leaves would only occasionally be interrupted by the four times an hour inter city express to Waterloo, the diesel milk float at four o'clock in the morning, (they had to use a powerful diesel lorry, as nothing else would go up the one in four slope), and a delightful black and white border collie, whose solo delight in life was to maim.

Being of sound mind, Wakeman accepted thankfully, and was duly welcomed at the Carter residence by Lamb-Chop, the border collie, who bit his leg. Lamb-Chop in turn was treated to a size 11 boat up the Khyber, culminating in her return to earth in the front garden of the house next door.
A feeling of mutual respect remained forever more between the two.

Lamb-Chop remained the family pet right up until late '83 when unfortunately she was forced to make an early retirement to the big kennel in the sky, following a particularly vicious attack on six off-duty SAS soldiers.

The house was to remain the ancestral home of Rick and Nina up until February 1983, when they bought their 9 bedroom, (but only six beds), house in Camberley, Surrey, where they live happily with their two year old daughter, Jemma Keira, and a golden retriever called Tilly.

But what’s old Wakey been up to musically you ask?

Well he’s been a busy little beaver. In 1982 he recorded the “Cost of Living” album, which contained the much acclaimed “Gone but not Forgotten”, written for the Falkland soldiers and their families, and recorded the “Gastank” series for channel 4 which was shown in the January and February of 1983.

Also in 1982, Rick wrote the music for GOLF, the official film of the World Cup. Football being a great passion of his, and seeing the semi-finals and final, was a great thrill for our George Best of the keyboards, and was married only by the fact that Ron Greenwood, (the England manager), had neglected to select any players from Camberley Town F.C. (then Athenian League, now Isthmian League Division Two South), for the England squad.

Rick is Chairman of Camberley Town F.C.

A soundtrack from the film appeared on Charisma Records in early ’83, which clashed beautifully with the release of the “Cost of Living” album, assuring reduced sales amongst a confused Waekman clan unable to understand why the berk was releasing everything at the same time.

The early part of ’83 was mainly taken up with writing the music for a ballet entitled “Killing Games”, which should premier in New York, sometime in 1986. A double album of the music is scheduled to appear about the same time.

Rick then composed the music for a remake of the film “She” which is due for release later this year. For this project, Rick also engaged the services of Justin Hayward, who wrote the title song, and Maggie Bell who did additional vocals. A soundtrack from the film has been made, but no decision has yet been made as to it’s release.

In between these major projects, Uncle Rick got heavily involved with the writing of TV themes and also made numerous television appearances which included the twice repeated “Night Music” for BBC 1, and for his sins doing Capital Radio’s Rock Master Class, a cassette of which is also available if you’re really a massachist.

1984 finally arrived, and Ken Russell appeared back in Waekman’s life, culminating in Rick writing the music for “Crimes of Passion” a film starring Kathleen Turner and Tony Perkins which is already on release in the USA, but hasn’t as yet reached our shores. Rick however is minorly concerned that after the British censor has had his way, the film will probably only run for about 6 minutes.

The music is all based around the themes from Dvorak’s “New World Symphony”, and with a Maggie Bell vocal track, has been made into an album.

Rick also wrote the music for Database and Lyton’s Diary, two successful Thames TV productions, in spite of Rick’s contributions, and both themes are available on a single released by President Records, Rick’s current record label.

Rick then spent a very enjoyable two weeks writing the music for “Supercat” a channel four film about the history of Jaguar Cars.

Having an insurmountable love for the automobile, this for Rick was purely a labour of love. Rick celebrated in true Waekman style, which...
ended with the local magistrates kindly looking after his driving license for a year, and also whilst sitting as a passenger in his gold Rolls Royce, allowing a brand new silver Mercedes 500 to attempt a new method of overtaking, by means of forcing itself through the boot of Rick's Roller and out through the front grill, a manoeuvre that was not entirely successful and culminated in both cars having to be written off.

At last he was able to relax and record his first solo album for over two years... "Silent Nights", which was put together at Herne Place Studios, in Sunningdale.

Using new approaches, and having a wealth of material to choose from, Wakeman spent two and a half months painstakingly producing what is arguably his best album for ten years.

It was Wakeman's re-arrive of writing and recording a solo project again, that rekindled the live performance flame that had never really been extinguished, but was flickering dangerously toward extinction.

The beginning of 1985 saw Rick compose the theme music for "Operation Raleigh", an enormous four year venture, involving sailing all round the world, with the emphasis firmly on youth. The music will be available sometime during 1985 on BBC records as a single, and it is possible that an album may follow.

February and March saw Wakeman in New York, recording part of the soundtrack for the film "Playing for Keeps", due for release in the USA in the Autumn.

Then on returning to England, the rehearsals started, and the rest you know, mainly because you're sitting here part of it... so if you really think about it... it's probably all your fault!

**DISCOGRAPHY**

**Singles**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Artist</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Catherine A&amp;M</td>
<td>A&amp;M</td>
<td>Animal Showdown A&amp;M</td>
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<tr>
<td>Swan Lager A&amp;M</td>
<td></td>
<td>I'm so Straight I'm a Weirdo, A&amp;M rereleased on Moon</td>
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<tr>
<td>Julia Charisma</td>
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<td>The Spider Warner Brothers</td>
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<td>Latin Reel Charisma</td>
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<td>Glory Boys President</td>
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**L.P.'s**

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<td>The Myths and Legends of King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table A&amp;M</td>
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**Film Soundtracks**

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<tr>
<td>Rick Wakeman's Criminal Record A&amp;M</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rhapsodies A&amp;M</td>
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<td>Rock and Roll Prophet Moon</td>
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<tr>
<td>1984 Charisma</td>
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<td>Cost of Living Charisma</td>
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<td>Silent Nights President</td>
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**Soundtracks Pending Release**

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<td>Crimes of Passion</td>
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<tr>
<td>Playing for Keeps **</td>
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<tr>
<td>BC Rock **</td>
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<tr>
<td>** part of Soundtrack</td>
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**With Strawbs, (albums)**

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<td>From a Witchwood A&amp;M</td>
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**With YES, (albums)**

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<tr>
<td>Yesterdays Atlantic</td>
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</table>
Letters from the last tour.

Dear Sir,
May I just say how much I enjoyed the last Rick Wakeman tour. His playing just gets better and better, and he is undoubtedly the finest musician that this country has produced for centuries. Keep up the good work Rick!
Yours sincerely,
Mrs. Mildred Wakeman
(Notable, Middx)

Dear Sir,
I want a lot more money than your last guitarist got.
Yours definitely,
Rick Fenn
(Richmond)

Dear Sir,
I would just like some money.
Yours desperately,
Chas Cronk
(Hampton)

Dear Sir,
I thought that the Italiana lookin' fella who plays the drums is a nice, a boy and a wonderful performer. However, I was a extremely supsased that Mr. Wakeman, who I kno's a very kind to the animals, made a the Wop sell a ice cream during the interval. The poor little Dago never even had time to ring his little bell that his pappa he bought for her.
Yours extremely, grizzly,
Mamma Fernandez

QUIZ-TIME

question 1
Who is the greasiest member of the band?
- a. the drummer
- b. Tony Fernandez
- c. The one sitting down

question 2
Is Brian Adams, Rick's Manager?
- a. Scottish
- b. Jewish
- c. Both

question 3
Would Rick prefer
- a. a compact synthesizer
- b. a grand piano
- c. an enormous organ

question 4
Do the band, after a concert
- a. Set down with a good book and an after eight mint.
- b. Discuss the important world issues of the day.
- c. Get legless

question 5
Does Gordon Neville wish
- a. He could sing like Frank Sinatra
- b. He could sing like Julio
- c. He could sing

question 6
Does Rick employ the band because
- a. They're all older than him
- b. They're cheap
- c. Both

question 7
What would the band really like?
- a. More solos
- b. More recognition
- c. More money
The Management....
(the M-Team)

The head of the now infamous M-Team is Brian Adams.

Brian, a native of Scotland, is obsessed with one driving ambition: (Unfortunately though, his wife won't let him fulfill it, which is just as well as Joan Collins probably wouldn't let him anyway.)

Known as the "Mad Jock," Brian is a master of disguises, his most famous being that of a guitar player for a group of Rolf Harris look alikes who "perform" under the name of "Mad Jocks and Englishmen."

With this disguise only useful in the evenings, "Mad Jock" brilliantly masquerades during the day as a beer taster for various breweries around the Surrey/Berkshire border.

Realising the wisdom in not working 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, M takes Wednesday afternoons off, and uses these small weekly relaxation periods to manage artists of the highest calibre, that at the time of going to press include, Nora, a nymphomaniac from Chipstow, An Asian Catholic Rock Band — The Chapatti Chappies, a singing female lavatory cleaner from Twickenham... Dina Rod, and last but not least, our hero tonight Rick Wakeman.

Let it be stated clearly now, once and for all, that there is absolutely no favouritism amongst his artists, all receiving equal time and treatment according to their own individual needs. In fact Brian often lets Nora's work get completely on top of him, and has been known to have put in many hours with Chutney, the lead vocalist with the Chapatti Chappies, in order to convince him that eating vinaigrettes of grass directly before gigs is not a particularly good idea. (This follows an unfortunate accident at a concert in Peckham, where although the stains were finally removed from the young lady's clothing, who was sitting directly in front of him, she still has difficulty in keeping the flies out of her hair, despite numerous shampooings.)

Dina Rod, it has to be said, drives him round the bend. Always in trouble, Brian is always getting her out of the... well that's another story, but I can reveal that Brian is looking for a residency for Dina that will be more of a convenience to her, and to that end he tells us that soon he expects to have something more solid in the pipeline.

But what of our former coped crusader you ask? What does Mad Jock do for Wakeman? Well, these and other probing questions were put to Rick by our roving reporter at a tea house in Gateshead, where Rick had just finished performing to a sell-out audience at the Anglo/Argentinian Monopoly Tournament.

Roving Reporter: "What does the name Brian Adams really mean to you?"

Following fine work by the St. John's Ambulance Brigade in conjunction with four large port and brandies, Rick's shaking was soon brought under control, and was able to answer the question.

Rick: "Well, when I first met the Mad Jock, I was just living in an average 5 bedroomed house in a quiet village in Surrey."

Roving Reporter: "And now?"

Rick: "I'm in a council house in Hackney."

Well I hope that in this forthcoming article on the M-team you will have worked out for yourself why Rick is on tour. It is of course the 4 hours sleep each night after gigs, the hastily grabbed cold takeaways, the diesel fumes in the coach, moans from the band, groans from the accountants, loans from the bank, and not forgetting the gnomes from the VAT office.

Well, can you think of better reasons?

The Future

The future plans of our 26 year old feeling, 46 year old looking, 36 years old banana fingered keyboard player are geared toward the following.

Rick is currently working on a stage and screen musical with Les Reed, which should see the light of day sometime in 1986, and may well see Rick's acting debut.

Hopefully if the live recordings of this current tour turn out well, then an album from selected momentous moments of which you might even hear yourself groaning, should be available in the Autumn.
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The Future

The future plans of our 25 year old feeling, 45 year old looking, 36 years old banana fingered keyboard player are geared towards the following.

Rick is currently working on a stage musical with Les Reed, which should see the light of day sometime in 1986, and may well see Rick's acting debut.

Hopefully if the live recordings of this current tour turn out well, then an album from selected moments of the show which you might even hear yourself groaning, should be available in the Autumn.
The Band

When Rick made the decision to give the music press yet another opportunity to slag him off by doing a lengthy world tour, a band of expert professional and honest musicians had to be found.

Soon realising that pipe dreams such as this just don’t happen Rick tried the standard approach of holding auditions, but after disappointingly failing the audition himself, he decided instead to have a written entrance exam, from which successful candidates attaining the pass mark of 55% or more, would be offered dubious positions within the music department of the Wakeman entourage.

This method of selecting a band was of a tremendous advantage to Rick, as having compiled the examination paper himself, he was in fact the first to pass, with a respectable 58%.

The following is an extract from the demanding written test placed before all would be contenders.

question 13
   a. Are you one of them?
   b. Are you one of us?
   or c. Are you one of them and us?

question 14
   Answer only either question a, OR b.
   a. Write in no less than 10,000 words on the political views of the harpsichord makers of the 16th Century, comparing their way of life with that of an Australian Wombat with severe nasal problems in the late 1880’s.
   or b. Write down what instrument you think you play.

question 25
   Spell synthesizer.

question 26
   Have another try at spelling synthesizer.

question 37
   Write using no more than 3 words why you want to play in Wakeman’s band.

question 42
   I would like the following weekly payment.
   a. Union Rates
   b. Above Union rates
   or c. Whatever I can afford to give Rick.

question 46
   Bearing in mind question 18, would you like your wages in loose change, or would you prefer to wait a few weeks and change it into paper money.

question 53
   If you get the job, would you give some or all of your wages to:
   a. A deserving charity
   b. Your poor widowed mother
   or c. The Red Lion.

I’m sure that you have realised by now that this examination was no easy task for the applicants. (There were in fact only four applicants, and kind permission has been given by their parents to print the results).

Chas Cronk ...................................................... 11%
Rick Penn ................................................... 7%
(5% deducted for spelling his name wrong).
Gordon Neville .............................................. 3%
Tony Fernandez ......................................... 100% **

*** Tony has in fact played with Rick for over 10 years, and subsequently has sat the exam on 7 previous occasions.

A difficult decision therefore had to be made, and in an emergency meeting at the White Hart in Bagshot, it was resolved to reduce the pass mark to 7%, thus enabling all 4 applicants the opportunity to become part of a very select band of men, who would forever more be immortalised along side such super heroes as Fighter Command, The SAS, The A-Team, Dempsey and Makepiece, and Marks and Spencer.
Gordon Neville (vocals)

Gordon Neville hails from Kilmarnock, Scotland, and has many of the fine attributes that appeal to Rick, i.e., he drinks heavily, is cheap to employ, grows to a pretty high standard and to top everything has a great voice, which the band are trying to bring down to a much lower, more acceptable standard.

Following a further audition in the Red Lion, Gordon finally decided that he would in fact let Rick play keyboards for him, but so as not to confuse the general public, he would for the time being actually masquerade as Rick's vocalist.

A single figure handicap at golf has not endeared Gordon McSinging to his glorious leader however, as his glorious leader has a handicap that can only be worked out with the use of a calculator.

MacVocals has sung with bands too numerous to mention, so we won't mention them, and has also sung on hundreds of commercials, so if occasionally during the set you start thinking of products such as toilet rolls and dog food, then you'll really understand the power of advertising.

End of rehearsal report:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wallet opening</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sanity</td>
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<tr>
<td>Musicianship</td>
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Chas Cronk (bass guitar)

Chas Cronk first appeared with Wakeman in 1973 on the Six Wives of Henry the Eighth album, and Rick was so impressed with both his playing and contribution, that he didn’t use him again until late 1984.

Wakeman was also extremely impressed with the fact that on his return to the fold, Chas was not only using the same bass guitar but also the same strings, which obviously plays such an important part in Chas’s unique sound, and rusty fingers.

Chas and Rick have in fact been jolly good pals since 1968, and subsequently knows all about Rick’s early private life.

Chas gets paid more than everybody else.

Chas has also played in bands too numerous to mention. So they miss out as well.

Drinking Prowess ........................................... 7
Wallet opening ............................................. 6
Sanity ......................................................... 4
Musicianship ............................................... 0
Rick Fenn (guitar)

Music's answer to Basil Fawlty, or Conchita as he is lovingly known by the other chaps in the band, (mainly due to a heavily featured Spanish moustache, which obviously hides some form of heavy disfiguration in that vast area between top lip and the two orifices at the base of his snuff/salter), has a truly unique style, that unfortunately bears no resemblance to Wakeman's music whatsoever, but as Bert Weedon (remember, "all the other guitarists stopped, but Bert Weedon," ) wasn't available, Rick had very little choice but to take the Manuel look alike under his wing.

Pedro is very meticulous about his tuning. At least one string a day is carefully yanked to within a semi-tone of it's intended musical tonality, and after a week or so, when all strings are within a vague tuning, Carlos then employs his truly unique method of leaving the strings in position, and changing the guitar.

Juan has played for many famous bands, but as they have never mentioned Wakeman in their programmes, he doesn't see why he should mention them in his.

| Drinking Prowess                        | 3 |
| Wallet opening                          | 2 |
| (after violence)                        | 4 |
| Sanity                                  | 0 |
| Musicanship                             | 0 |
Tony Fernandez (drums)

The greasy wop has played consistently for Wakeman over the last ten years. Consistently abysmal.

Occasionally he has moved away from the fold to help destroy other artist's music, and also to spend time doing community work with the police in the crowbar hotel after kindly assisting them with their breathalyzer testing.

The old Dago has, over the years, planned his career to the letter. (Mostly from France), and has been shrewd enough never to have given up his day job. (Incidentally, you should all bear in mind the Wop has come here tonight directly from his place of work, where he makes lard by standing in front of an electric fire and drips into greaseproof paper, and has sadly been put on a three day week, which may make him extremely tired, as he has never had to work that hard before.)

Wop is also part of our special competition, where you can win a prize by spotting him at his other job, during the summer months.

It's quite simple. All you have to do, is spot the old Grease — bail, run up to his van, and shout in a clear voice.....

"You are the Greasy Wop, and I claim my free Choc-Ice"

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<tr>
<td>Musicianship</td>
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Do you remember?

Left to right: Rick, Dave Cousins, John Ford, Tony Hooper, Richard Hudson

Left to right: Chris Squire, Rick, Bill Bruford, Jon Anderson, Steve Howe.
management  Brian Adams, Home Place, Sunningdale, Berks.
record label  President
agent  Rod Weinberg
programme  Concert Publishing
printers  Concert Publishing
written by  Rick Wakeman
tour promoter  Solid Entertainments, Steve Stanley
publicity
accountants  David Moss (Temple Gottard)
Lawyers  Harbottle and Lewis
transport
personal assistant
crew
lighting
sound  Dave South
lighting design
sound engineer
publishing  Rondor Music
photography  Peter Stone
insurance  Willie Robertson
Rick’s stage clothing

special thanks from Rick for contributions over the last three years to either his career or life, both intentional and unintentional, to:-
Peter Vernon Kell, Eddie Hardin, Kevin Kelly, Graham Long, The United Reformed Church, Camberley, Camberley Town Football Club, Mike Smith, Kevin MacCullum, David Myers, David Katz, Midred Wakeman (Rick’s mum), Joyce Mallett, (Nina’s mum), Rod Weinberg, John, H.P., Acock, Bimbo Acock, John Hall, Ed Kasner, David Kasner, Tommy Boyle, John Foster, Les Reed, the policeman who breathalized me, (well perhaps not), Belle Hardin, Jim Davidson, The Showbiz, Tony Barton, the late Cyril Vyse, The Music Centre at Wembley, Home Place Studios, Barry Taylor, Olympus cameras, Rob Castle, Renee Morris, Korg, Alan Brewer, Harvey Weinstein, Francis Francis, Flemming Finndt, Ray Brown, Len Morel, Tony MacArthur, Mike Samuelson, Richard and Elisabeth Findlay, Lynn Sheppard, . Simpsons Memorial Hospital in Edinburgh, and of course my late father Cyril Wakeman, who has the dubious distinction of being able to watch every concert.

Sincere apologies if I’ve forgotten you in my list.
"ON KEYBOARDS, MR...

Rick Wakeman"

The bloke behind that bank of gadgetry needs very little introduction, but still: Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr Rick Wakeman.

Having played with Yes, on ice and even with Keith Emerson, Rick's called a halt to his recent sortie into film scores to form this band.

We caught him before they set off on their travels.

"I can't begin to tell you what I've been up to these past few years," Rick started. "Soundtracks, writing, recording—most important of all, I've got this band together.

I can honestly say that working with Rick, Chas, Tony and Gordon has, and is, still giving me so much pleasure. It's absolutely amazing, a whole new start. I said I'd never come back on the road unless things were great and that's why I'm here now.

As for my own personal sound, well, I've been playing Korg since 1980 and I'm still getting exactly the sounds I want.

The Korg range is astonishing. In all the years, the only time I've been let down is when a roadie damaged a key. And the sounds... great.

I just thank Korg for enabling me to create the sounds I hear in my head."

I'd like to know more about Korg.

Name

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