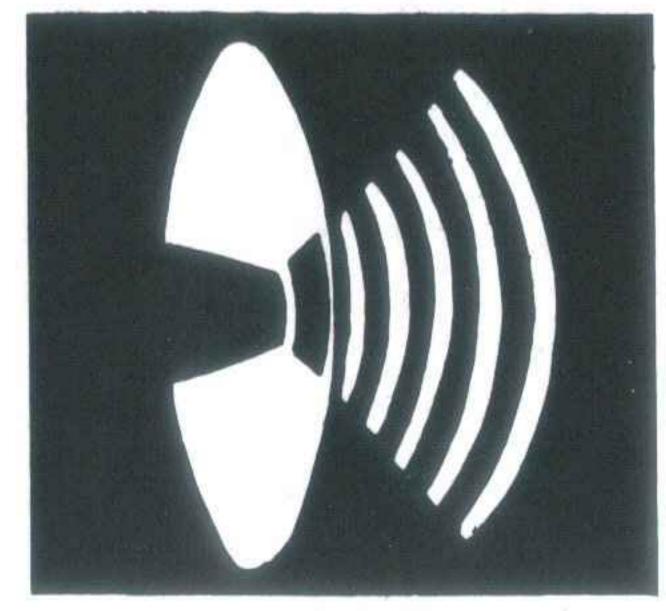






Fan Club



JAN / FEB

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dm/live



Welcome to the very first edition of 'The Magazine With No Name'. If you've been a member of The Information Service all this magazine lark might seem a bit strange to you but I hope you enjoy it. Instead of six newsletters per year, you'll receive four colour magazines with extra bits 'n' pieces thrown in throughout the year. There're lots of secret things going on but I can't tell you any of it 'cause I hate spoiling surprises!!

By the way, if there's anything you'd like to see in the magazine please let me know and I'll see what I can do — you can always write it yourself you know. After all, it is YOUR magazine! Two members have sent in articles which you can find further on in the magazine. If you think you can do better — Do it!

You've probably already found your special Christmas/New Year pressie from the band. This is instead of the usual 'printed signature' type Christmas card —we thought it might be a bit more special. the sound quality isn't as good as you'd expect from a DM recording because a flexi-disc is manufactured in a different way — still it's a great song and a very limited edition. There'll be no more available EVER!!!! The song is called 'Never Turn Your Back On Mother Earth' and is a Sparks track. Sparks were kind enough to give us permission to use it for the flexi-disc.

We've got plenty of colour photos of the band in action and the lyrics to all the tracks on 'Music For The Masses' I know that you've all been out and bought your copies because it went straight into the UK LP charts at number 10 — not bad at all!

It was great to see so many of you at the HMV Store on October 1st — I hope your photos came out OK if I took your cameras for you— I've never seen so

many posh cameras in one place before. I do hope I did't break any!

I must apologise to those of you who waited so long for their last Newsletter. It was all my fault! There are SOOOOO many of you that it took me longer to send them out than I anticipated. . . it took weeks!

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Anyway — read on, and I hope you like the new-look club!

Have a great New Year!



Other bright sparkly things that have come DM's way recently are Gold Discs. They received them in France, Switzerland and Germany for sales of their LP '**Music For The Masses**'.

The recent tour of the U.S. went extremely well, culminating in a sell-out concert at New York's Madison Square Garden. It was so popular that the last ticket was sold only six hours after the concert was announced! One person described it as "The hottest ticket in town" Dave and Jo's little boy Jack was born on the 14th October. I've seen him and he's **GORGEOUS!** Thanks to everyone for the presents, cards and good luck messages that you sent to Jo and Dave. They haven't time to thank you all personally so I've done it for them!!

You should have received a poll form with this magazine. Please fill it in and send it to me. It'd also be much easier for me if you'd write '**POLL**' on the envelope and then it won't get muddled up in the rest of the mail that we receive.

Ron and Russell Mael, the two brothers who make up '**Sparks**' were present at the band's LA concert. Martin has always been a fan of theirs.

The new Depeche Mode video compilation which may or may not be called 'Agent Orange' will hopefully be available at the end of January and will feature 'PIMPF', 'NEVER LET ME DOWN AGAIN', 'STRANGE-LOVE', 'A QUESTION OF TIME' and 'BEHIND THE WHEEL'.

The Video for '**BEHIND THE WHEEL**' was filmed in Spain, near Malaga and, as usual was filmed etc by Anton Corbijn. Look out for Dave's very weird moustche! The winner of the '**BONG**' competition which was run in the last newsletter was Julia Wright from Selly Oak in Birmingham. She'll be coming down to London on January 12th to see DM in concert and will then go backstage to meet them. Her winning entry was: A '**BONG**' is the sound of a single hitting the charts.

The winner of the LOGO competition hasn't been decided as yet, as we had so many brilliant entries. The winner will be notified before the next Magazine is written. The **prize**, however, is still a **secret**!

As you probably all know by now,



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Andy Franks, the Depeche Mode Production Manager unfortunately fell ill during the recent German concerts and had to undergo a Brain Operation in Berlin. Happily, he's almost fully recovered and will shortly be back at work.

This was a bit of a blow for the rest of the Depeche Mode crew, as Andy Franks is their football squad secret weapon and, only days before had scored both goals in a Depeche v Intercord football match! The 2-1 win was the first ever victory against the German Intercord squad! When Andy was in hospital, our team lost 3-2 to a French side made up of promoters and media. Andy Fletcher mananged to score 2 goals but the side definitely lacked Andy Frank's dribbling. As the opposition did a lap of honour with the trophy — a large silver '**BONG**', the Depeche squad shuffled up to receive their prizes — small silver 'bongs'. A spectator was heard to remark, ''We're as sick as parrots, Brian''.





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FRONT 242

by Charmaine Ramdass

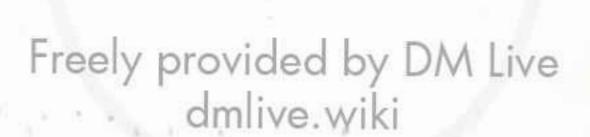
Belgian band Front 242 appear to be very threatening live, with their smooth blend of intricate melodies, heavy basslines and the violent impact their music delivers. This type of politically motivated music sets the mind, as well as the feet, in motion.

The music has a number of meanings, to be interpreted by the individual can confuse the listener. Front 242 thrive on their audience's confusion, hence the importance of their costumes — SAS-like riot gear, portraying a seemingly raw violence to complement their music.

However, despite the serious aura surrounding the music, I couldn't help but like them. Their performance at the Bercy Stadium (supporting Depeche Mode on their European tour) was excellent the music was melodious, immensely danceable and extremely listenable. I started to tap my feet to the first number and continue through the show — great stuff! The element of pure violence that accompanies their music excites and revitalizes, with my personal favourites being 'Television Station' and 'Aggressiva'. This individual group is a unique cocktail of Kraftwerk, Depeche Mode and DAF and is easy to listen to.

My advice is — get your listening gear round this lot. You'll be hearing a lot more of them in '88!

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COLUMN STREET

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Same Bridge State State State



If you want your name in the Pen Pals section, send a postcard with your name, full address, age and a little bit about yourself to theusual fan club address.





A journalist meets DEPECHE MODE at a party. He tries to get an interview...

Journalist: Tell me Dave, when will you finish the next album? It's just A QUESTION OF TIME before it's finished. Martin is just Dave: going to buy A NEW DRESS first, AND THEN we'll finish it afterwards.

Journalist: Why are you always DRESSED IN BLACK by the way? This party seems like A BLACK CELEBRATION, MORE THAN A PARTY. Martin:

Why wear coloured clothes on a BLACK DAY like this?

Journalist: Your new single is about a SATELLITE, a weather report and the difference between THE SUN AND THE RAINFALL. That is quite strong isn't it?

Andy:

- No, because the weather stories are STORIES OF OLD. Everybody talks about the weather. Besides, you've obviously not understood the irony.
- Journalist: Aah. . . Well. . . but now to my next question. I heard that you STRIPPED to get into a club in Finland. Was it just for SOME-THING TO DO, or was there SOMEBODY there you didn't like? suppose we SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, even though IT Alan: DOESN'T MATTER really. BOYS SAY GO you know!



"The band with Kent, the boss of Sonet Denmark"



"One of many interviews and photo sessions"

Dave:

Journalist: (To Dave who has become a bit drunk) NOW, THIS IS FUN but don't you think it might start some BLASPHEMOUS RUMOURS? Pardon? Oh. . . gosh! I can SEE YOU double!. . . NOTHING seems impossible nowadays. WHAT'S YOUR NAME, by the way?... Donald FOOLS?. . . What a name! Mine's Dave. . . Oh sorry, I stepped on your foot. I just can't seem to GET THE BALANCE RIGHT. Let me tell yoou what happened yesterday. I was on my way to the studio when I saw a FLY ON THE WINDSCREEN as I was sitting BEHIND THE WHEEL. Brave as I am, I told myself that a fly is NOTHING TO FEAR, and since I'm not a MONUMENT, I gave it a TWO MINUTE WARNING. We were like a MASTER AND SERVANT, I was the master of the course. I told it to LEAVE IN SILENCE. . . and it did! Hmmmm. . . I JUST CAN'T GET ENOUGH of this wonderful wine. Oh yes, you asked me A

- QUESTION OF LUST, didn't you? Sorry, but SOMETIMES I didn't quite catch THE THINGS YOU SAID. Well, I suppose it was something boring anyway. IF YOU WANT, I can tell you THE MEANING OF LOVE...
- Journalist: Aaaah. . . .well, later perhaps BUT NOT TONIGHT, (He runs away) ·

I'm getting pretty good at fooling journalists!!! Dave:

(This was written by a member from somewhere in Europe. He/she didn't enclose their name but they'll know who they are!)





by Charmaine Ramdass

It was an amazing scene. The Bercy Stadium in Paris (16th November), packed to the brim with about 16,000 enthusiastic and eager French fans, with a handful of British fans (includiing myself) thrown in for good measure!

Everyone seemed wild with excitement, all with the same aim, impatient and worked up into a frenzy to see their idols. After all, it is one year since Depeche Mode have played live in Paris and since then their following has grown considerably and they have become something of a 'cult' band. The audience was a very mixed bag too, ranging from hysterical screaming girls, small children and grandparents, to the usual bunch of look-alikes etc. . . all ready and impatient to be entertained.

Any support band would have been terrified to play to this ravenous audience, who were ready to chew up and spit out anything and anyone while waiting for Depeche Mode! Surprisingly, Front 242 managed to please the crowd greatly!

As soon as Front 242 had left the stage, a low murmur ran through the crowd, turning into loud wolf whistles, football-style chanting and screams of anticipation. Soon, the houselights dimmed and the audience went into a frenzy!

The intro to 'PIMPF' belted out and the smog machine worked away like mad to churn out as much as it possibly could to fill the huge stage and overflow into the audience. A pale yellow glow lit the stage like a halo, a metaphor not really suited to our boys, I mean, how many angelic figures have you seen clad in black leather?

As the smog thinned out, four figures could be seen behind a mesh curtain which dropped as Depeche Mode began with their latest single 'BEHIND THE WHEEL'.



It was really a night to remember! Toes tapped as Dave Gaham belted out the familiar songs with enthusiasm and obvious enjoyment. He charged around the stage as though he had been shot from a cannon, pausing only to swing the mike stand around 'rock 'n' roll' style and make the odd suggestive movement. This seemed to drive the crowd (especially the girlies) even wilder and he seemed to have them eating out of his hand. It only took one clap from him to get them all clapping!

It felt good to be part of an audience enjoying themselves so unselfconsciously to the full during gems like 'STRIPPED', 'MASTER & SERVANT', 'SHAKE THE DISEASE', 'PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE', and 'PLEASURE LITTLE TREASURE'.

There was a rapturous applause as Martin Gore took the helm to sing his solo numbers, 'PIPELINE' and 'THE THINGS YOU SAID'. Everyone, including the band, seemed to be enjoying themselves. Dave Graham pranced round excitedly, Andy Fletcher jumped around a lot, Martin Gore beamed at the reaction of the audience and even Alan Wilder managed to let out the occasional smile!!!

The atmosphere was electric, charged up totally by the excitement of the crowd. Everything about the show was fantastic, especially the stage set, designed by Jane Spiers, in the unique Depeche Mode style complete with flags, curtains, logos, elaborate lighting, a moving stage and a few dangling drum pads.

Depeche Mode's success is well deserved. They do make exceptionally fine tunes and are excellent live entertainers, putting on a fantastic live show — the best I've seen this year — roll on Wembley!!!





BEHIND THE WHEEL

My little girl Drive anywhere Do what you want I don't care Tonight I'm in the hands of fate I hand myself Over on a plate Now

Oh little girl There are times when I feel I'd rather not be The one behind the wheel Come Pull my strings Watch me move I do anything Please

SACRED

Sacred Holy To put it in words To write it down That is walking on hallowed ground But it's my duty I'm a missionary

So here is my confession It's an obsession I'm a firm believer And a warm receiver And I've made my decision This is religion There's no doubt I'm one of the devout I'm one of the devout Trying to sell the story Of love's eternal glory

Sweet little girl I prefer You behind the wheel And me the passenger Drive I'm yours to keep Do what you want I'm going cheap Tonight

You're behind the wheel tonight

Spreading the news around the world Taking the word to boys and girls I'm a firm believer And a warm receiver And I will go down on my knees When I see beauty There's no doubt I'm one of the devout Trying to sell the story Of love's eternal glory

Sacred Holy To put it in words To write it down That is walking on hallowed ground

12

NEVER LET ME DOWN AGAIN

I'm taking a ride With my best friend I hope he never lets me down again He knows where he's taking me Taking me where I want to be I'm taking a ride With my best friend

We're flying high We're watching the world pass us by Never want to come down Never want to put my feet back down On the ground



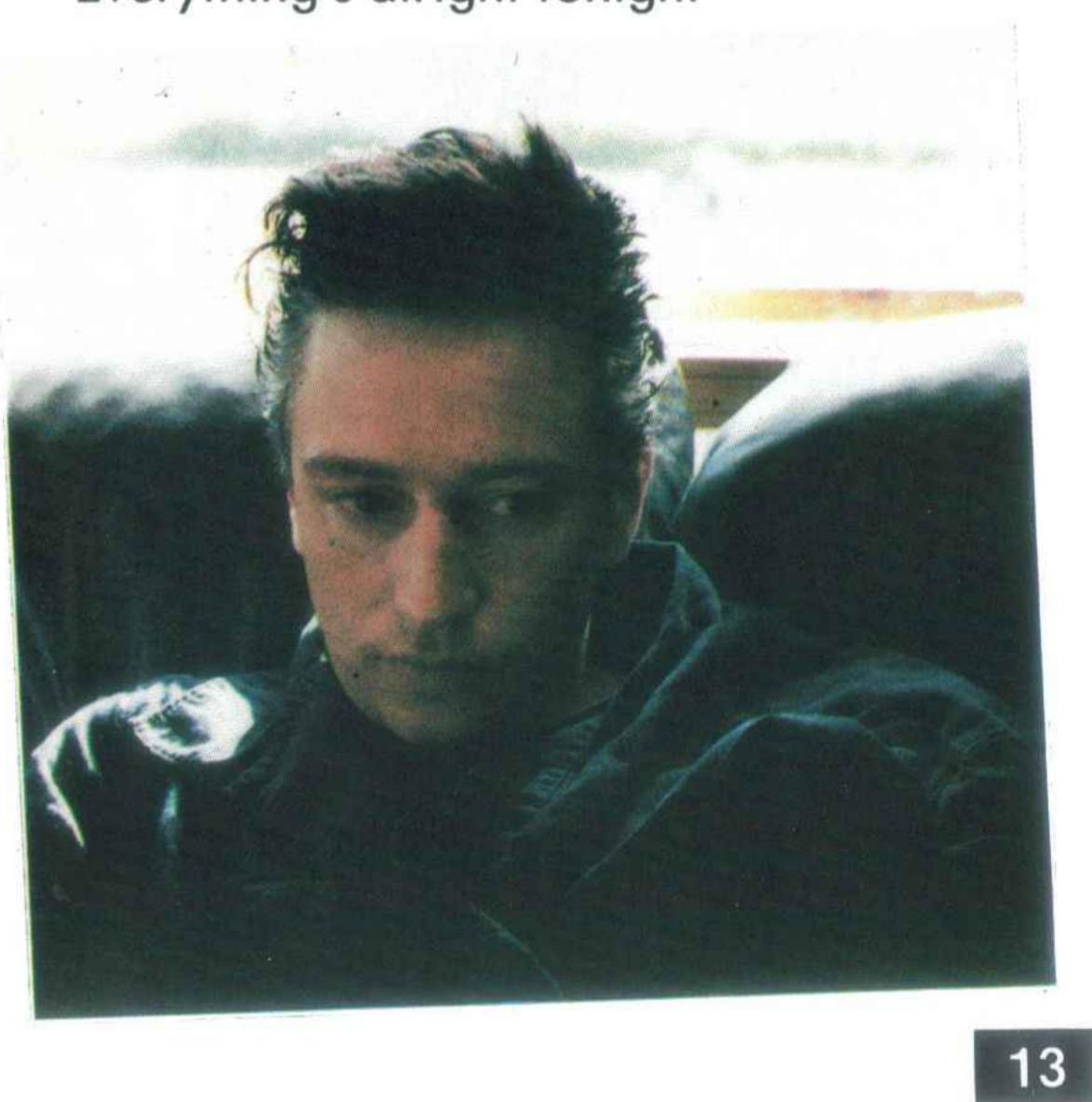
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I'm taking a ride With my best friend I hope he never lets me down again Promises me I'm safe as houses As long as I remember who's wearing the trousers

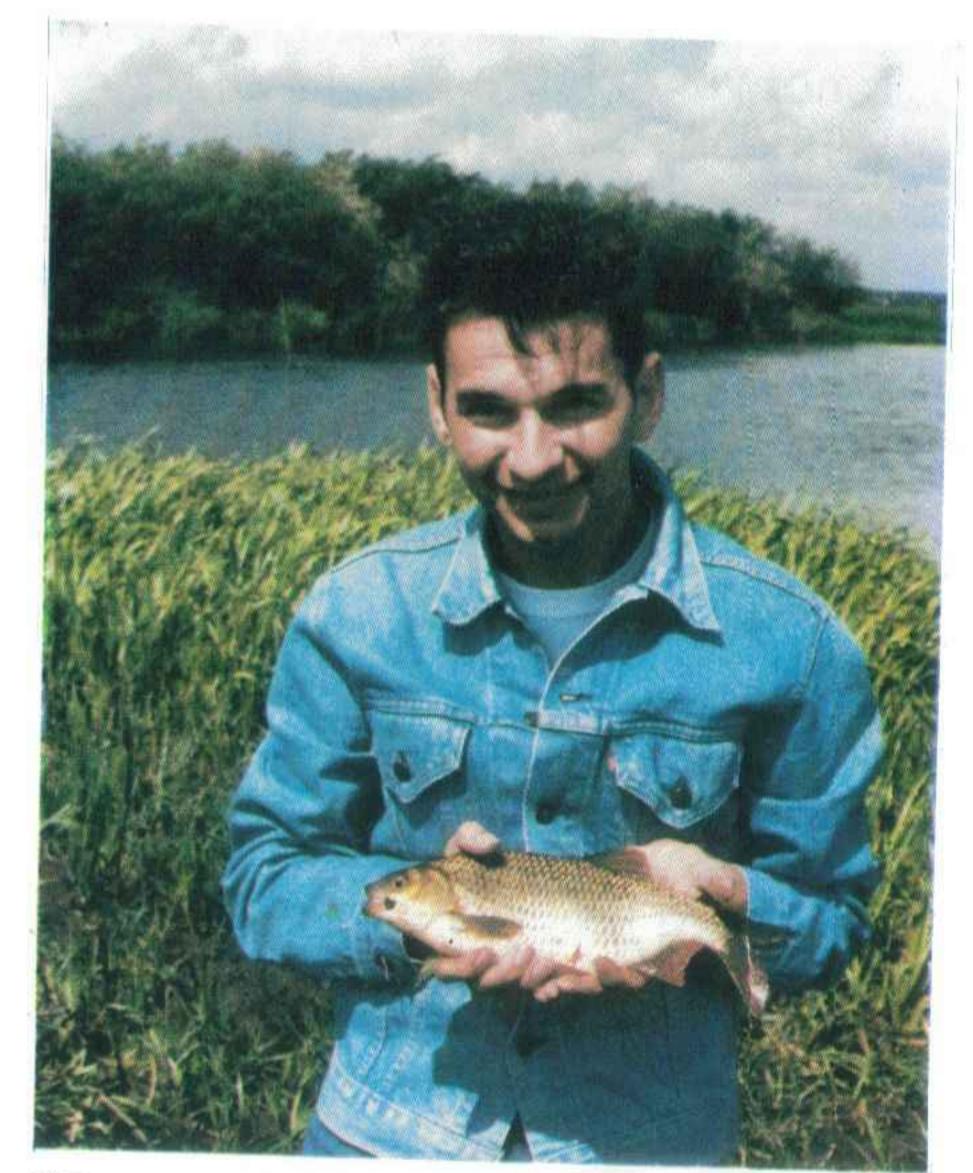
I hope he never lets me down again

Never let me down again

See the stars, they're shining bright Everything's alright tonight



"D'you think this is my best side?"



"Dave and friend"

dm/live)

LITTLE 15

Little 15 You help her forget The world outside You're not part of it yet And if you could drive You could drive her away To a happier place To a happier day That exists in your mind And in your smile She could escape there Just for a while Little 15

THE THINGS YOU SAID

I heard it from my friends About the things you said I heard it from my friends About the things you said But they know me better than that They know me better than that They know my weaknesses I never tried to hide them They know my weaknesses I never denied them

I heard it from my friends About the things you said I heard it from my friends About the things you said How can a view become so twisted How can a view become so twisted They know my weaknesses I never tried to hide them They know my weaknesses You tried them

Little 15

Why take the smooth with the rough When things run smooth It's already more than enough She knows your mind Is not yet in league With the rest of the world And it's little intrigues Do you understand Do you know what she means As time goes by And when you've seen what she's seen You will Little 15

Little 15 Why does she have to defend Her feelings inside Why pretend She's not had a life A life of near misses Now all that she wants Is 3 little wishes She wants to see with your eyes She wants to smile with your smile She wants a nice surprise Every once in a while Little 15 I get so carried away You brought me down to earth I thought we had something precious Now I know what it's worth

I heard it from my friends About the things you said I heard it from my friends About the things you said I've never felt so disappointed Never felt so disappointed They know my weaknesses I never tried to hide them They know my weaknesses Thought you like them

They know me better than that



Scan by Michael Rose NOTHING

Sitting target Sitting waiting Anticipating Nothing Nothing

> Life Is full of surprises It advertises Nothing Nothing

What am I trying to do What am I trying to say I'm not trying to tell you anything You didn't know When you woke up today

I WANT YOU NOW

I want you now Tomorrow won't do There's a yearning inside And it's showing through Reach out your hands And accept my love We've waited for too long Enough is enough I want you now

Sitting target Sitting praying God is saying Nothing Nothing

Always Knows the prospects Learnt to expect Nothing Nothing

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD

I need to be cleansed It's time to make amends For all the fun the damage is done And I feel diseased I'm down on my knees And I need forgiveness Someone to bear witness To the goodness within Beneath the sin Although I may flirt With all kinds of dirt To the point of disease Now I want release From all this decay Take it away And somewhere There's someone who cares With a heart of gold To have and to hold

My heart is aching My body is burning My hands are shaking My head is turning You understand It's so easy to choose We've got time to kill We've got nothing to lose I want you now

And I mean to sound Like one of the boys That's not what I'm trying to do I don't want to be Like one of the boys I just want you now

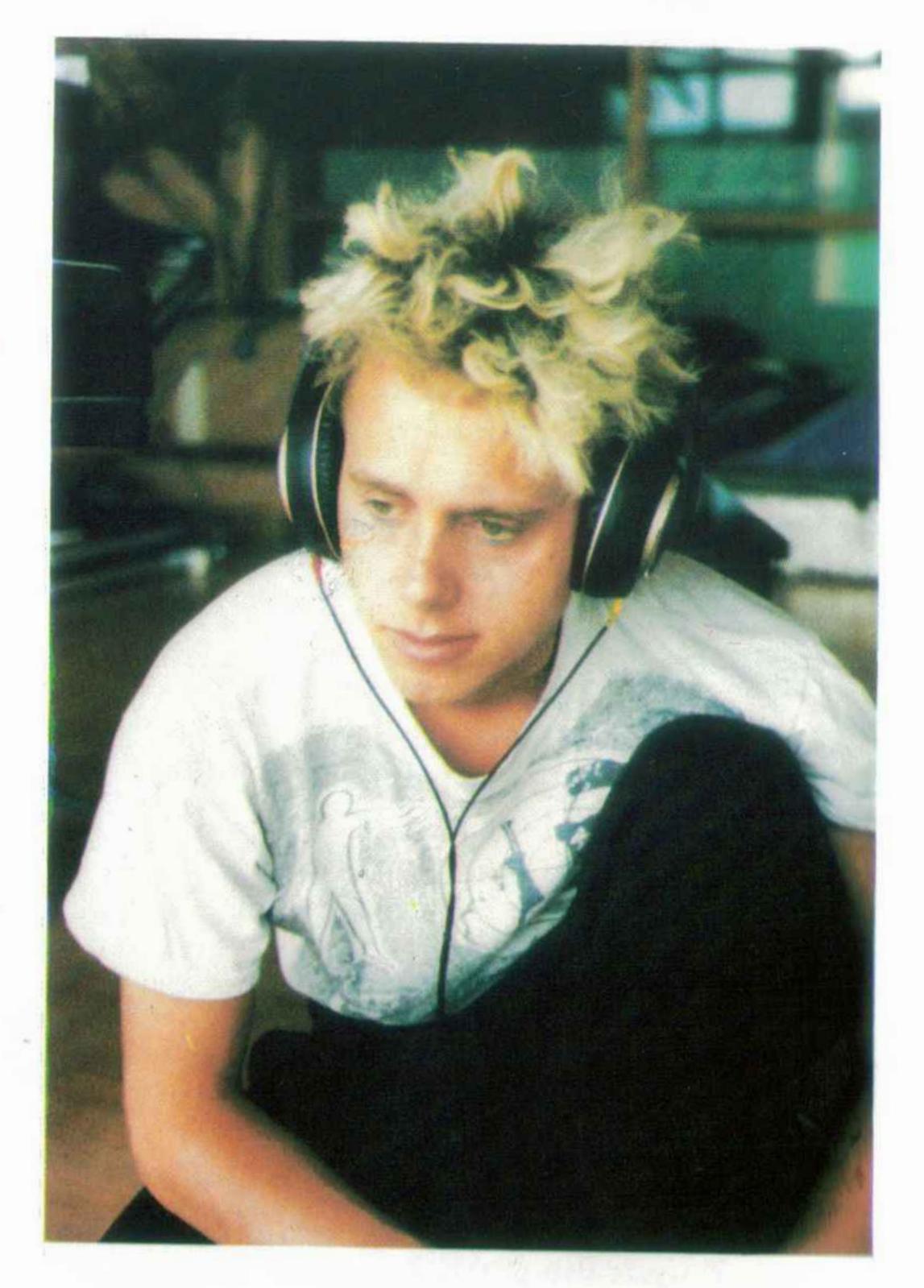
Because I've got a love A love that won't wait A love that is growing And it's getting late Do you know what it means To be left this way When everyone's gone And the feelings they stay I want you now

15

Scan by Michael Rose STRANGELOVE

There'll be times When my crimes Will seem almost forgivable I give in to sin Because you have to make this life liveable But when you think I've had enough From your sea of love I'll take more than another riverfull And I'll make it all worthwhile I'll make your heart smile

Strangelove Strange highs and strange lows Strangelove That's how my love goes Strangelove Will you give it to me Will you take the pain I will give to you Again and again And will you return it



There'll be days When I'll stray I may appear to be Constantly out of reach I give in to sin Because I like to practise what I preach I'm not trying to say I'll have it all my way I'm always willing to learn when you've got something to teach And I'll make it worthwhile I'll make your heart smile

Pain will you return it I'll say it again — pain Pain will you return it I won't say it again

I give in Again and again I give in Will you give it to me I give in I'll say it again I give in Again and again I give in That's how my love goes I give in I'll say it again I give in

