Wayne's Vintage Mouthings - My Musical(?) Past

OK, I own up. I would *love* to be performing on stage at **Vintage at Goodwood** in August. I had a go at being a pop star once before, but it didn't quite come off.

It all started quite well. My Nan and Mum coerced me into entering talent competitions at Harry Graham's bandstand (now sadly defunct) in Morecambe.



I won singing a rousing version of Cliff Richard's 'Congratulations' (I have since moved on and can do a mean version of Cliff's 'Wired for Sound. All together now... "I like tall speakers".



They got me modelling...







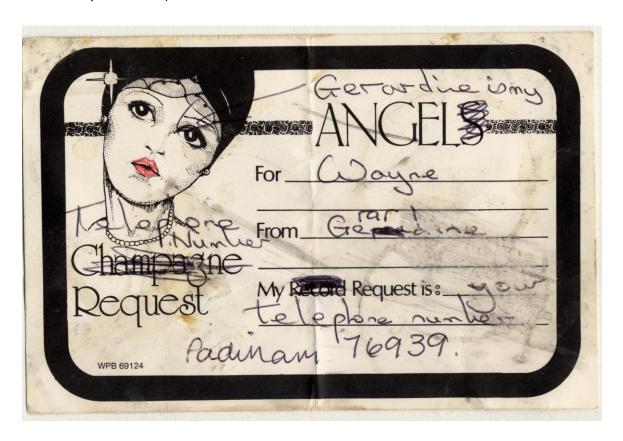
...and got me into the amatuer dramatics at the Winter Gardens.



I spent the whole of my teenage years clubbing and buying records.

Like many of my generation, I thought nothing of going to **Wigan Casino** to listen to Northern Soul , The Highland Room at **Blackpool Mecca** to dance to Jazz Funk and Disco, and then to **The Lodestar** in Ribchester, or **The Russell Club** in Hulme to listen to Slaughter and the Dogs.

I met Mrs. H on the dancefloor at **Angels** in Burnley on one of Mike Shafts Wednesday Soul Nights (and what a story to tell here).



At college in 1979 I formed a band called Diversen... the first incarnation was all post punk racket (that's me at the mic).



The second incarnation came from a group of clubbers from **Le Beat Route** .I suppose we were a mixture of Was not Was, Kid Creole and A Certain Ratio (or we liked to think we were) but in these pics taken at Camden Lock in 1980, we looked like Haircut one Hundred.



We soon went back to the clubs, watching (and dancing to) the likes of Dexy's and Heaven 17, who did it much better.





Diversen were resident in our eponymous club night at **The Barracuda** on London's Baker Street (we supported The Eurythmics, A Flock of Seagulls, Level 42, Pigbag, and more... heady days indeed).

We didn't make it, but my life took another turn, and I am putting all this 'learning' to good use at **Vintage at Goodwood.**