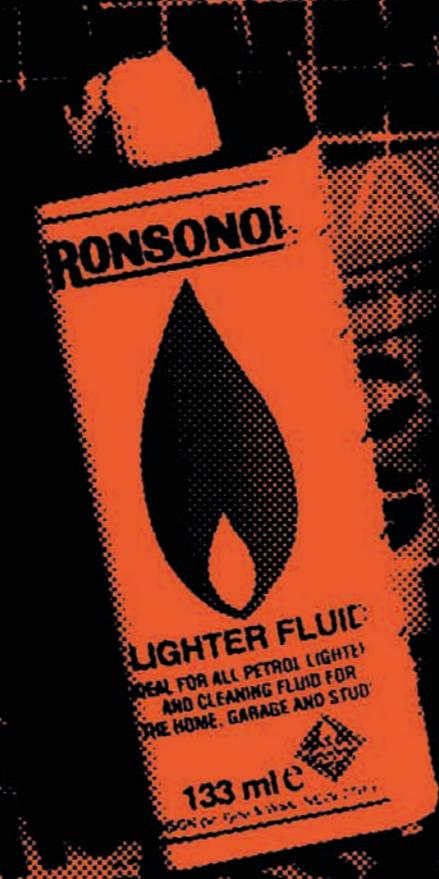


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RUSS BESTLEY

READER IN GRAPHIC DESIGN & SUBCULTURES

CASH FROM CHAOS: SELLING THE NEW WAVE

Daily Mirror

BRITAIN'S BIGGEST DAILY SALE

6p Thursday, December 2, 1976 No. 22,658

TV's Bill
Grundy
in rock
outrage



Judge in 'murder' pardon shocker

By ARNOT McWHINNIE

A JUDGE made an astonishing attack yesterday on the way a man convicted of murder was given a royal pardon.

He told a jury: "You may well have come to the clear conclusion that he was rightly convicted."

The man at the centre of the storm is 48-year-old Patrick Meehan, who was freed from jail in May after serving nearly seven years.

The judge, Lord Robertson, said: "There is no legal justification whatsoever for saying that Meehan was wrongly convicted."

He went on to suggest that Meehan's conviction for killing elderly Mrs.



Meehan yesterday

Rachel Ross still stood, despite the pardon.

The judge spoke out at the end of a second trial over the same murder.

This time, 28-year-old Ian Waddell was in the dock. He was a prosecution witness when Meehan got a life sentence in 1969.

Yesterday, the jury acquitted Waddell of murder—and also cleared him of giving false evidence at Meehan's trial.

During the judge's ranting up, Meehan stormed angrily from the public gallery at Edinburgh High Court.

He said outside: "I might as well tear up my royal pardon. It's a worthless piece of paper. It seems I am still convicted."

The judge said of the pardon: "In the ordinary use of language, if you pardon someone you pardon them for something they have done—not for something they haven't done."

"It certainly doesn't quash the conviction."

Who killed Rachel Ross?—Centre Page.



THE GROUP IN THE BIG TV RUMPUS

Johnny Rotten, leader of the Sex Pistols, opens a can of beer. Last night their language made TV viewers froth.

When the air turned blue...

INTERVIEWER Bill Grundy introduced the Sex Pistols to viewers with the comment: "Words actually fail me about the next guests on tonight's show."

The group sang a number—and the amazing interview got under way.

GRUNDY: I am told you have received £60,000 from a record company. Doesn't that seem to be slightly opposed to an anti-materialistic way of life.

PISTOL: The more the merrier.

GRUNDY: Really.

PISTOL: Yes, yes.

GRUNDY: Tell me more then.

PISTOL: I—ing spent it.

GRUNDY: You are serious?

PISTOL: Mmmm.

GRUNDY: Beethoven, Mozart, Bach?

PISTOL: They're wonderful people.

GRUNDY: Are they?

PISTOL: Yes they really turn us on. They do.

GRUNDY: Suppose they turn other people on?

PISTOL: In a whisper: That's just their laugh—

GRUNDY: It's what?

PISTOL: Nothing—a rude word.

Next question.

GRUNDY: No, no. What was the rude word?

PISTOL: S---.

GRUNDY: Was it really? Good heavens. What about you girls behind? Are you married or just enjoying yourself?

GIRL: I've always wanted to meet you.

GRUNDY: Did you really? We'll meet afterwards, shall we?

PISTOL: You dirty old man. You dirty old man.

GRUNDY: Go on, you've got a long time yet. You've got another five seconds. Say something outrageous.

PISTOL: You dirty old. You dirty bastard.

GRUNDY: Go on. Again.

PISTOL: You dirty f---er.

GRUNDY: What?

PISTOL: What a f---ing retter.

GRUNDY: Well, that's it for tonight... I'll be seeing you soon. I hope I'm not seeing YOU again. Goodnight.

THE FILTH AND THE FURY!

A POP group shocked millions of viewers last night with the filthiest language heard on British television.

The Sex Pistols, leaders of the new "punk rock" cult, hurled a string of four-letter obscenities at interviewer Bill Grundy on Thames TV's family teatime programme "Today".

The Thames switchboard was flooded with protests. Nearly 200 angry viewers telephoned the Mirror. One man was so furious that he kicked in the screen of his £200 colour TV.

Grundy was immediately carpeted by his boss and will apologise in tonight's programme.

Shocker

A Thames spokesman said: "Because the programme was live, we could not favour the language which would be used. We apologise to all viewers."

The show, screened at peak children's viewing time, turned into a shocker when Grundy asked about £60,000 that the Sex Pistols received

Uproar as viewers jam phones

"What a f---ing roller."

At the Thames switchboard because jammed, viewers rang the Mirror to voice their complaints.

Lorry driver James Holmes, 47, was outraged that his eight-year-old son Lee heard the swearing... and kicked in the screen of his TV.

"It blew up and I was knocked backwards," he said. "But I was so angry and disgusted with the filth that I took a swing with my boot."

"I can swear as well as anyone, but I don't want this sort of music coming into my house at teatime."

Mr. Holmes, of Beechfield Walk, Wallham Abbey, Essex, added: "I am not a violent person, but I would like to have got hold of Grundy."

"He should be sacked for encouraging this sort of disgusting behaviour."

By STUART GREIG, MICHAEL MCCARTHY and JOHN PEACOCK

from their record company.

One member of the group said: "F---ing spent it, didn't we?"

Then when Grundy asked about people who preferred Beethoven, Mozart and Bach, another Sex Pistol remarked: "That's just their laugh s---."

Later Grundy told the group: "Say something outrageous."

A punk rocker replied: "You dirty old. You dirty bastard."

"Go on. Again," said Grundy.

"You dirty f---er."

"What?"

WHO ARE THESE PUNKS? PAGE NINE



As the money rolls in, rock group faces tour ban and TV chiefs suspend Grundy



THE GROUP, from left, Glen Matlock, Johnny Rotten, Steve Jones and Paul Cook yesterday.

PUNK? CALL IT FILTHY LUCRE

Not in front of MY children

A personal view: Page 10

Pocket Cartoon
By Osbert Lancaster

"And please remember Christina that we have no reason for thinking that the Herald Angels were a punk rock group!"

By Garth Pearce and Patrick Clancy

CONCERTS for the Sex Pistols were cancelled and interviewer Bill Grundy was suspended last night in a row over the group's four-letter outburst on TV.

But the real four-letter word behind it was CASH. For E.M.I., Britain's biggest record company, has a big financial interest in the "punk rock" men.

The firm's records chief, Mr. Leslie Hill, thought the four weirdos were "invited to be outrageous" and swear at Grundy on the Thames "Today" programme—and, he said, there was no question of dropping their contract.

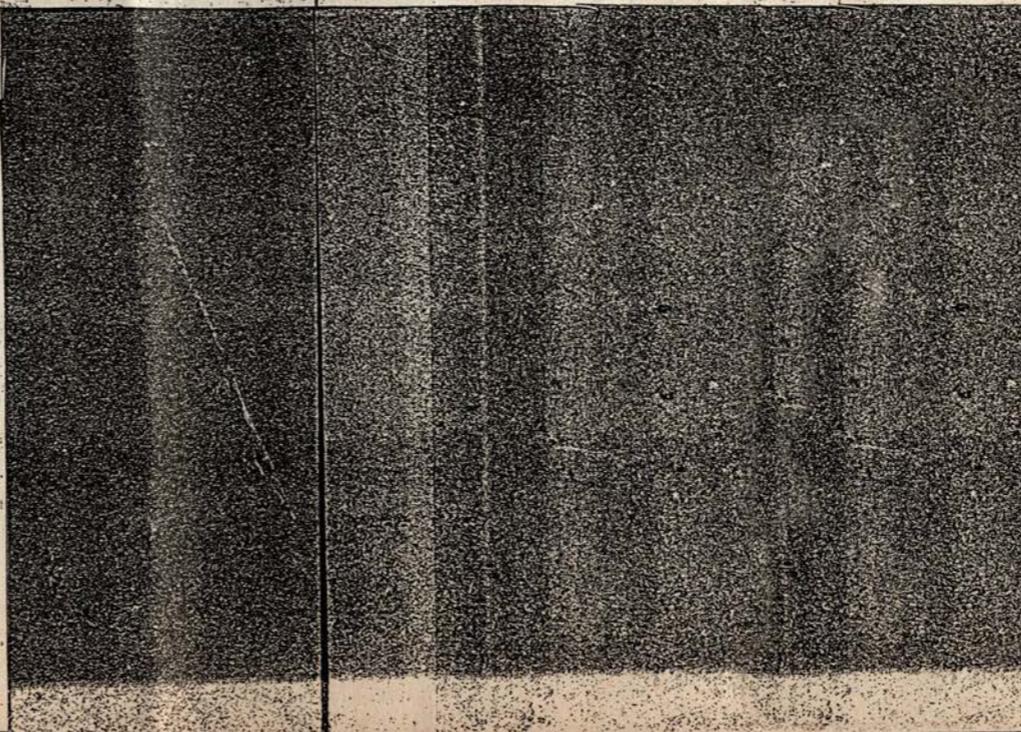
Another official admitted: "After this row it's anyone's guess how big they could be." But it was denied the incident was a publicity stunt.

Yet the rewards are enormous. If, as the result of the group's behaviour, a record made the Top Ten it would sell 10,000 copies a day and gross £30,000 a week, with the company clearing two per cent on every single.

The build-up

The Sex Pistols, led by a one-time sewage worker who styles himself Johnny Rotten, were launched last April by Malcolm McLaren, 29-year-old owner of a London clothes shop called "Sex."

Rotten—real name Lydon—and Glen Matlock, Steve Jones, and Paul Cook, are all 19 years old and were unemployed before Mr. McLaren gave them guitars and billed them as leaders of the teen craze "Punk Rock," described



PUNK ROCK JUBILEE SHOCKER



Picture: BRIAN RANDLE

THE FACE OF PUNK:
A girl fan watching The Stranglers in Manchester

What's burning up the kids?

A disturbing report on the amazing new cult



No. 1 on the hit parade: The Queen at the Trooping ceremony yesterday.

PUNK ROCK - the spitting, swearing, savage pop music of rebellious youth - is sweeping teenage Britain.

Today, after a Silver Jubilee week in which the Queen's popularity has never been higher, she is the subject of attack by a punk group.

The Sex Pistols have burst into

by COLIN WILLS

the Top Ten with a record which calls the Queen a "moron".

Some charts already put the song God Save The Queen at number two. And it is forecast to go to the top next week.

Yet it has reached this position in spite of the BBC refusing to play it. The song is also banned by many commercial stations.

Top chain stores are refusing to stock the record. Concert promoters have cancelled Sex Pistols appearances.

But such is the new-found and disturbing power of punk that nothing can stop the disc's runaway success.

The record may even become the fastest-seller in pop music history.

No pop song has ever contained verses like these before:

*God save the Queen,
A fascist regime,
Made you a moron,
A potential H-bomb*

*God save the Queen,
She ain't no human being
There ain't no future in
England's dream.*

The victory of punk in the face of overwhelming rejection is shown in the change of heart by record companies.

Once they treated punk rock groups like an outbreak of cholera. Now they are falling over each other to sign them up.

The stars of this new wave are not

the Beautiful People of pop's past, living in film star splendour.

They call themselves names designed to alienate society: Rat Scabies, Dee Generate, Johnny Rotten, Sid Vicious.

They swear and spit on stage. They wear stinking sneakers. Their songs cause violence. Fans are injured in riots. They don't give a damn what anybody thinks of them.

Why are they enjoying such incredible success with today's youth? Let's look at one group:

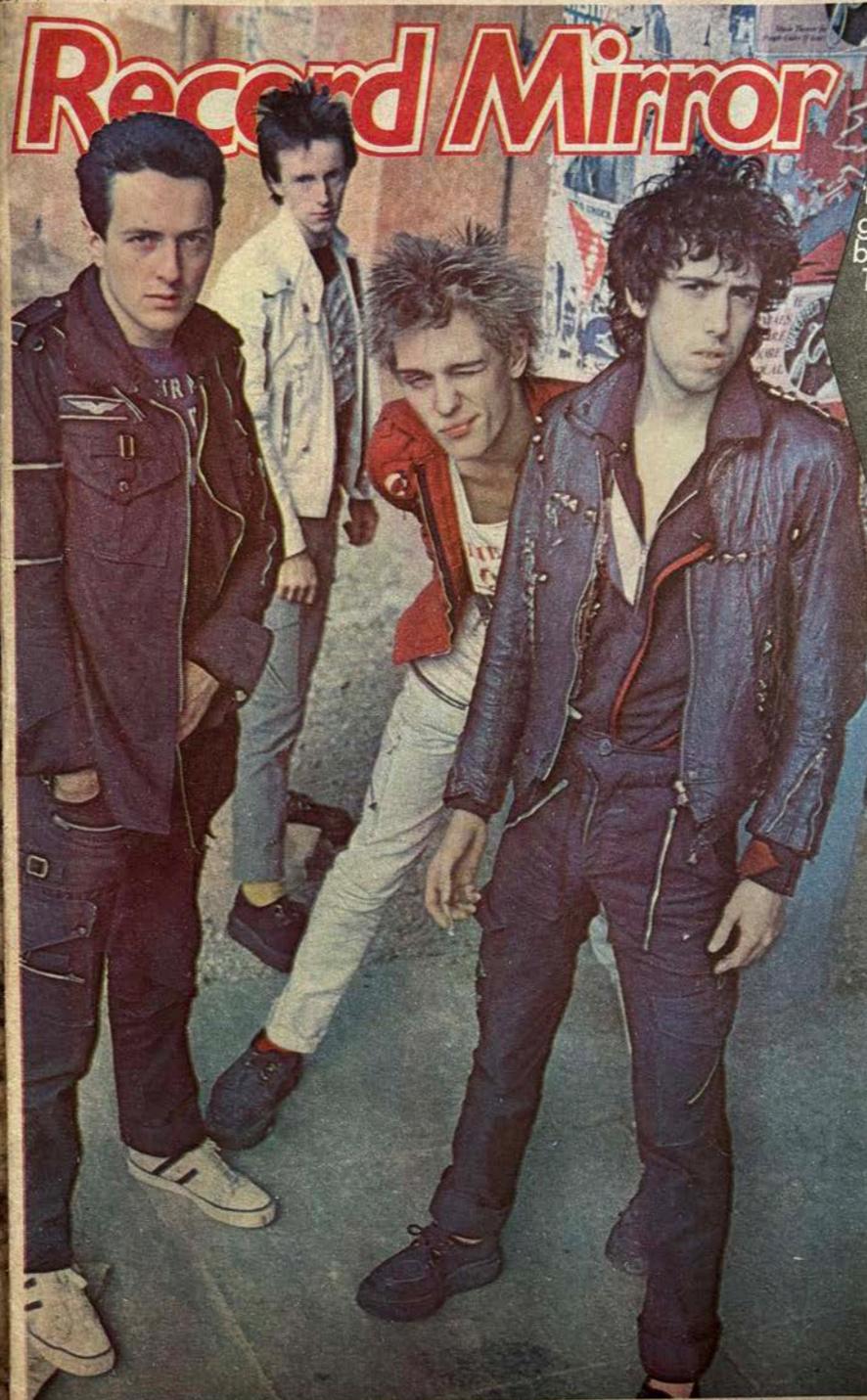
Punk Rocker John Burnel's hands look like they've recently been fed to an alligator.

His right is hidden by a huge crepe bandage. Underneath is a criss-cross of stitches. The wounds are still weeping.

The day before, at a concert in Wigan, the aggression in his music

Continued on Page Four.

Record Mirror



THE CLASH

Political power grows from the barrel of a gun
That's only one of the things these 'degenerates' have to say
EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW INSIDE

BEACH BOYS

Why did they cancel?

STEVE HARLEY

Why doesn't he like the press?

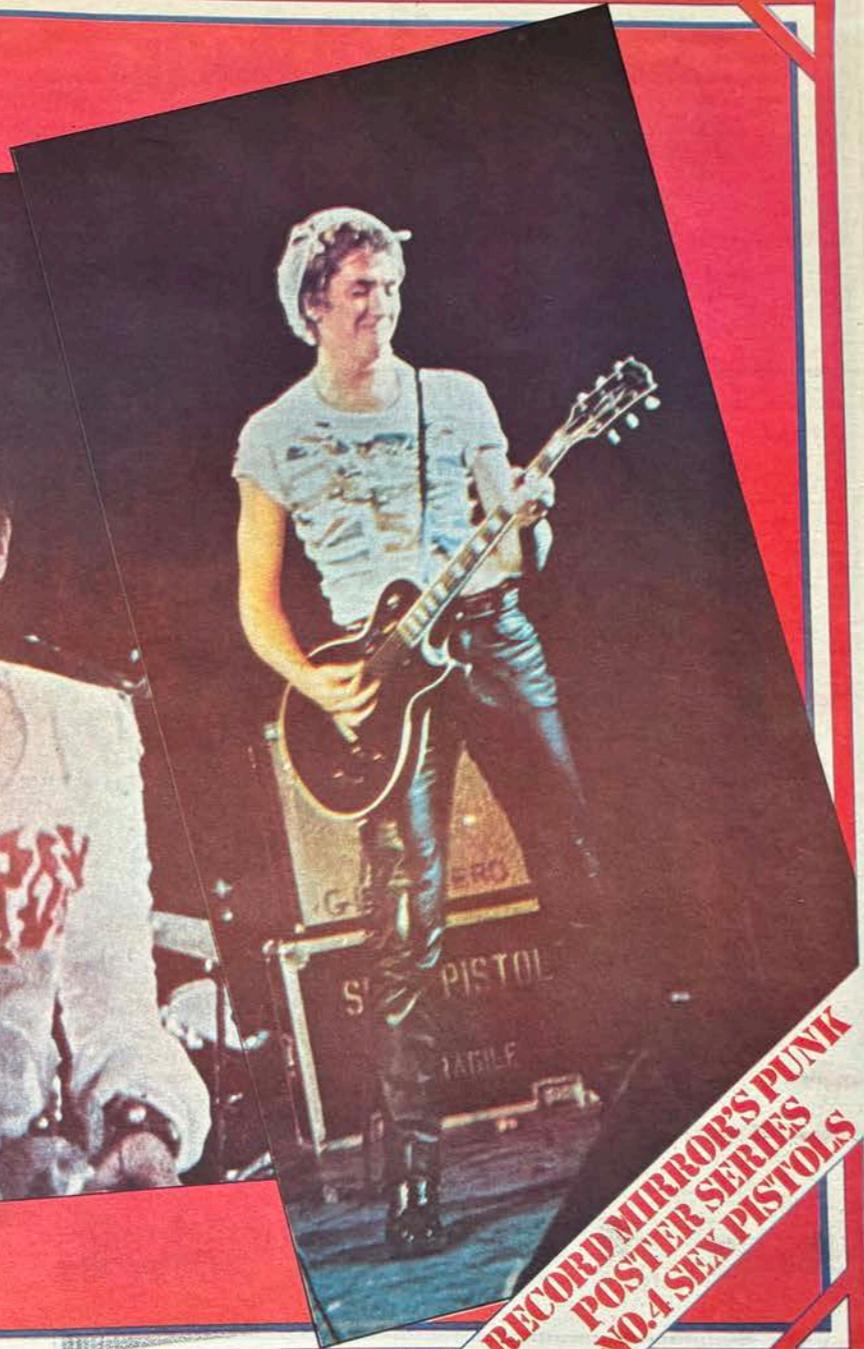
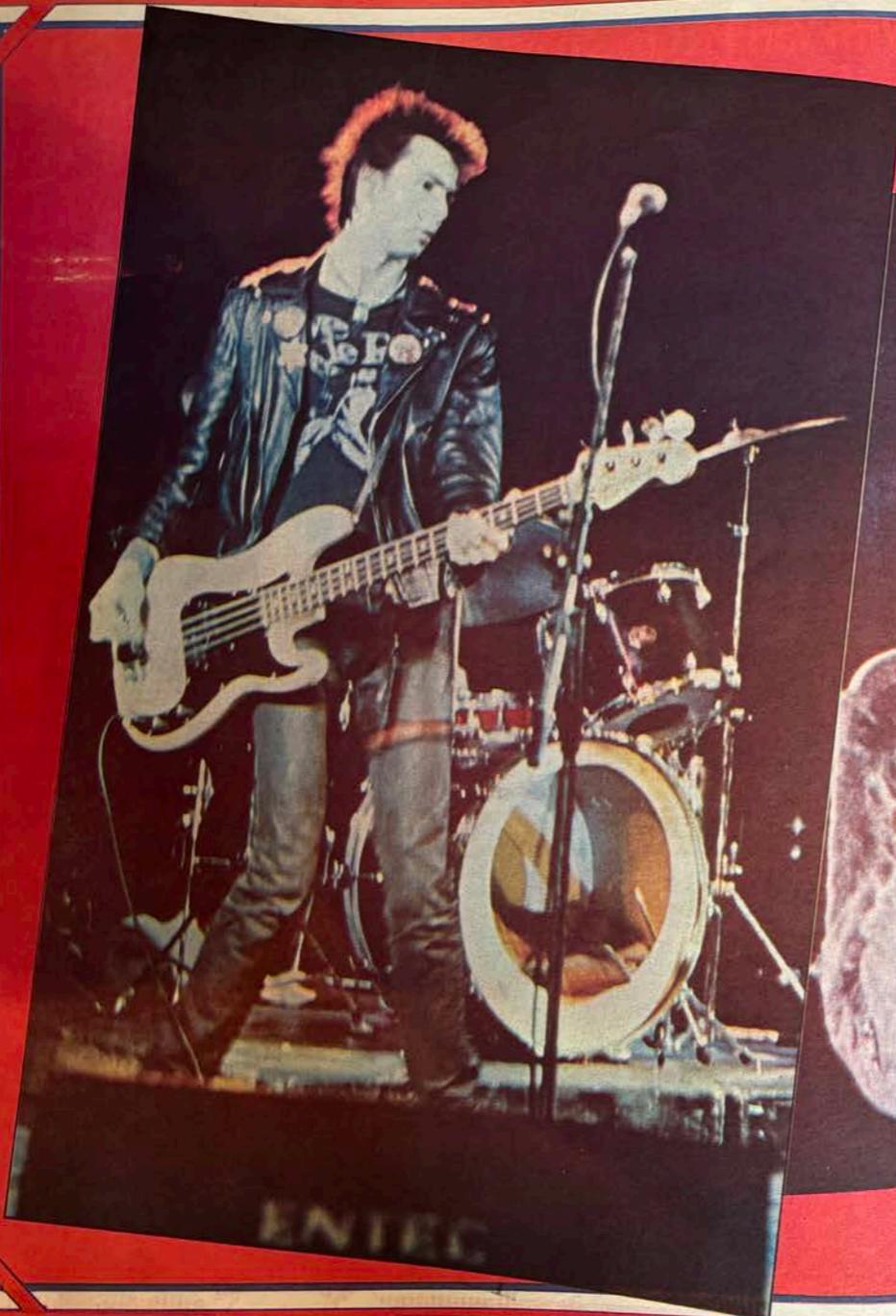


ELVIS

Why did he give up his job?

PUNK POSTERS

Why? Because they're in colour



**RECORD MIRROR'S PUNK
POSTER SERIES
NO. 4 SEX PISTOLS**

**RECORD MIRRORS
PUNK POSTER SERIES
NO.5 THE DAMNED**



20 Record Mirror, July 18, 1977

Record Mirror, July 18, 1977 21

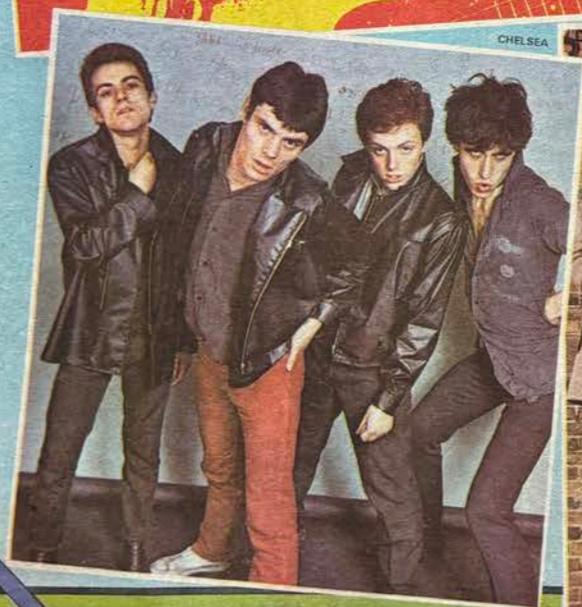
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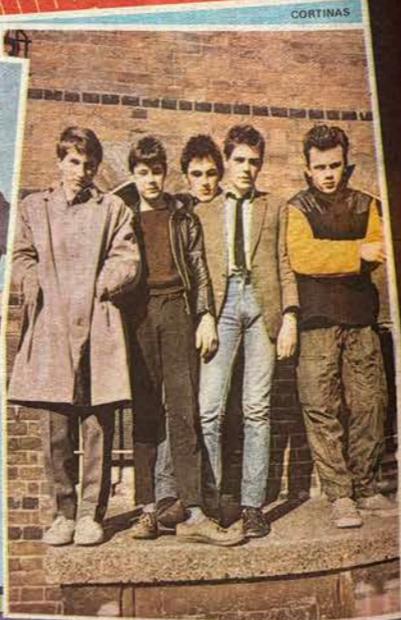
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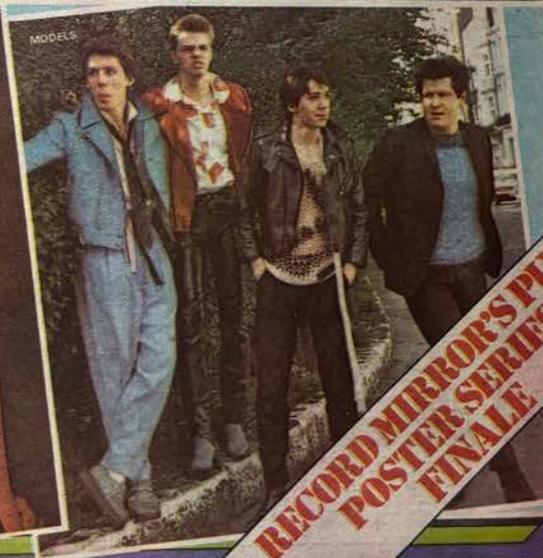
CHELSEA



CORTINAS



BLONDIE



MODELS

**RECORD MIRROR'S PUNK
POSTER SERIES
FINALE**

CAN YOU SHOW YOU'RE

PUNK

ENOUGH?

Well it's possible now!!!

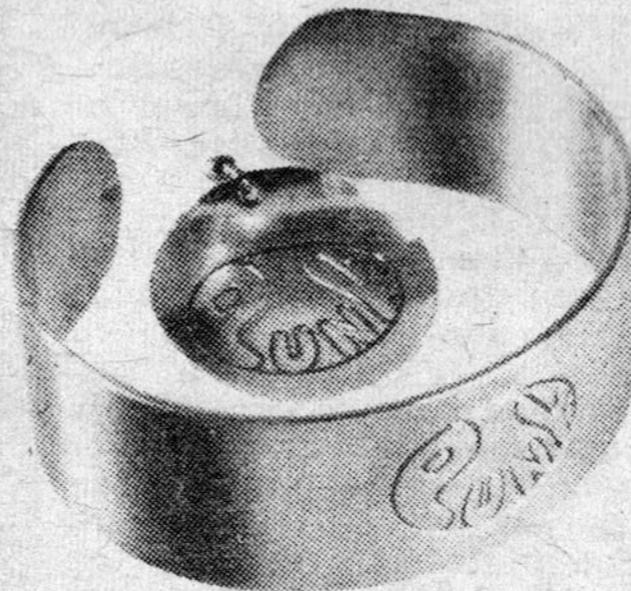
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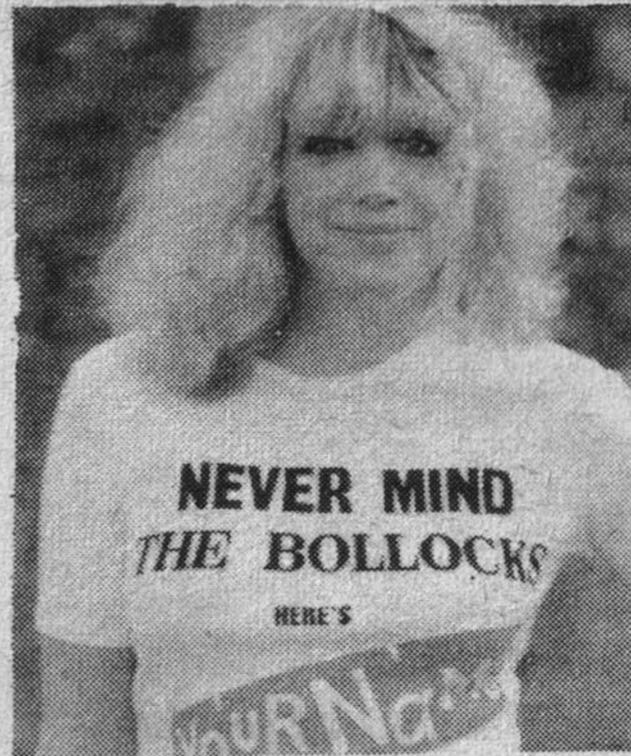
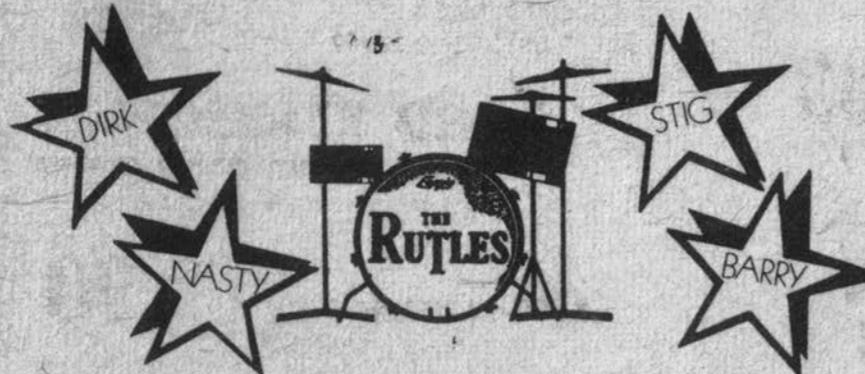
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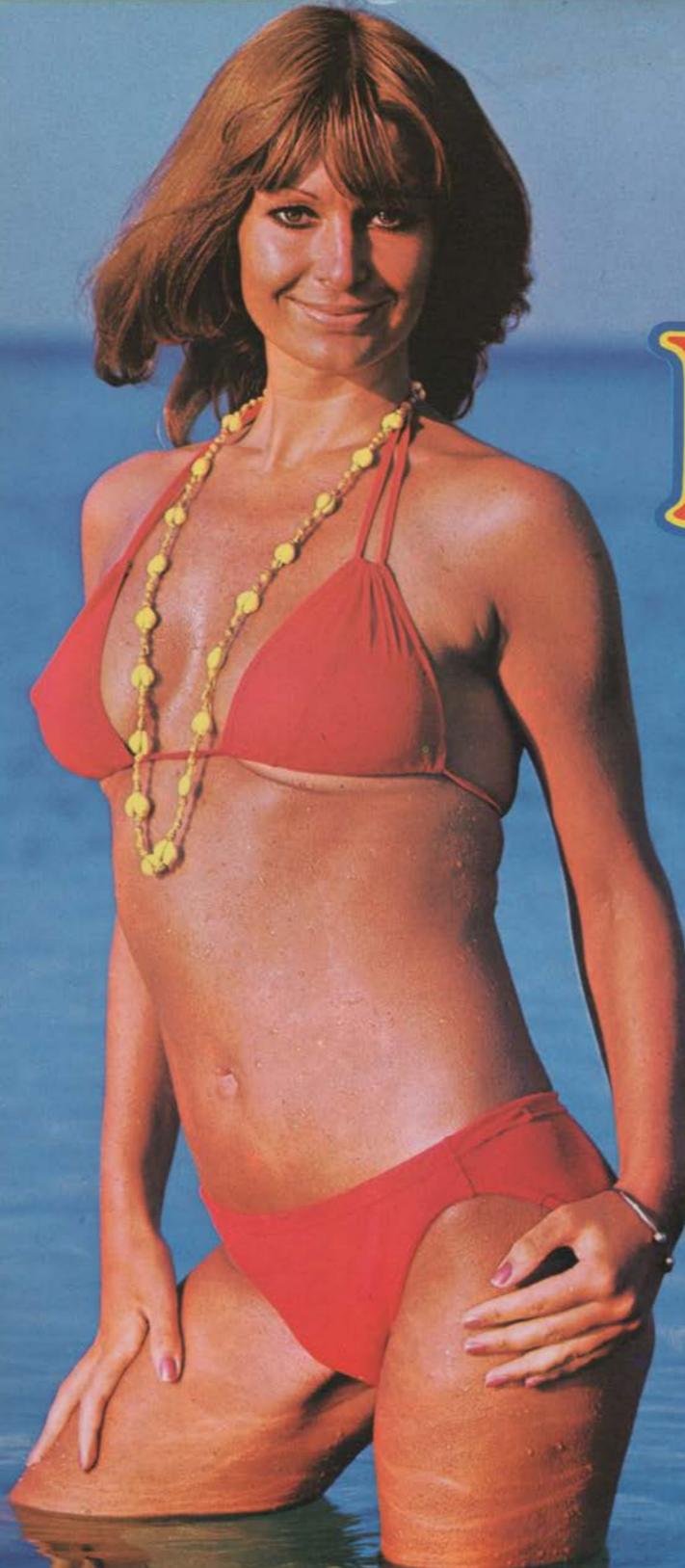
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MA BAKER
SAM
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WANNA DO
OH LORI
I FEEL LOVE
ONE STEP AWAY
ANGELO
EASY
CENTRE CITY
PRETTY VACANT



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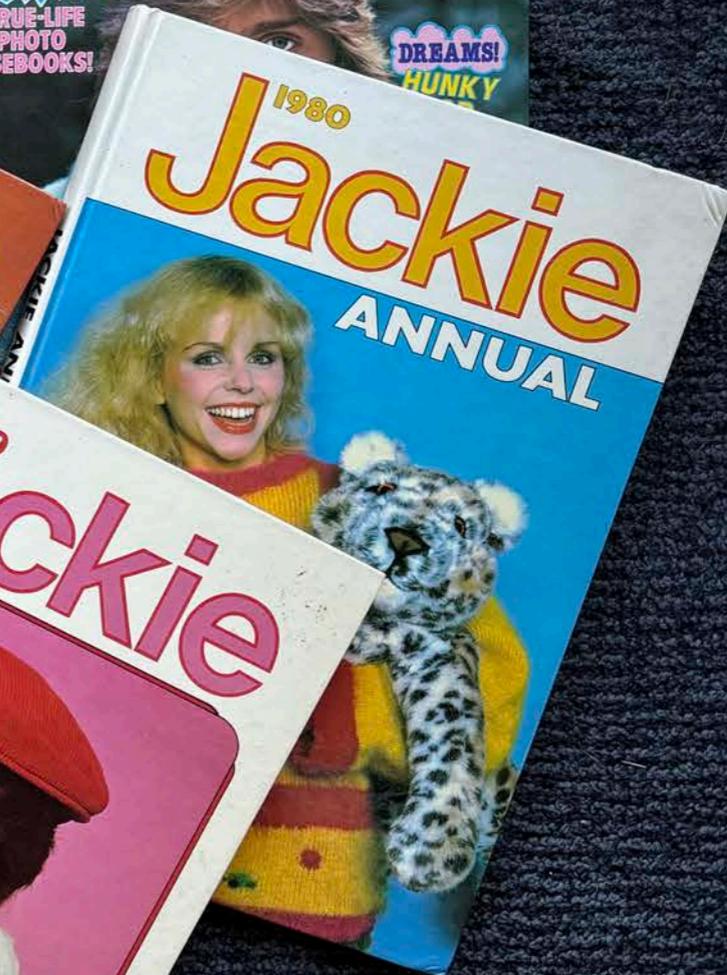
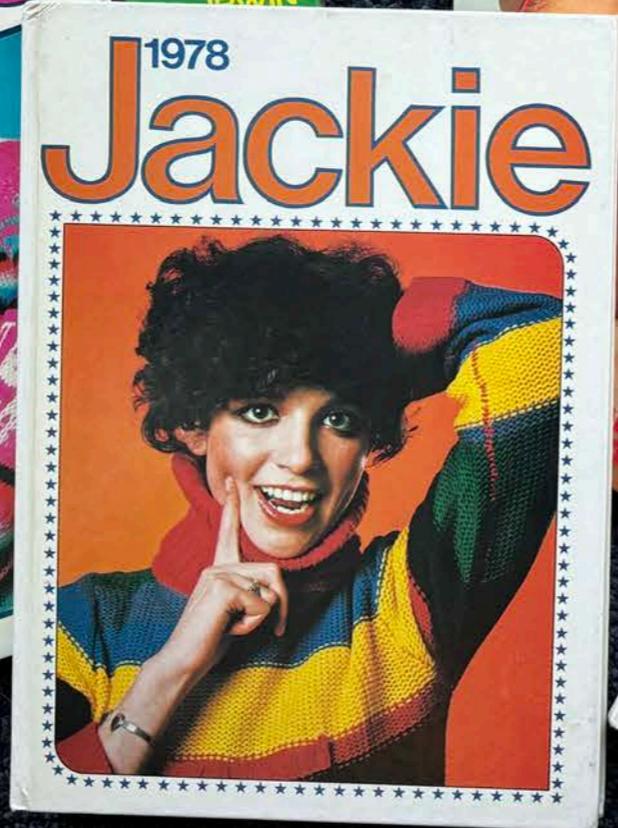
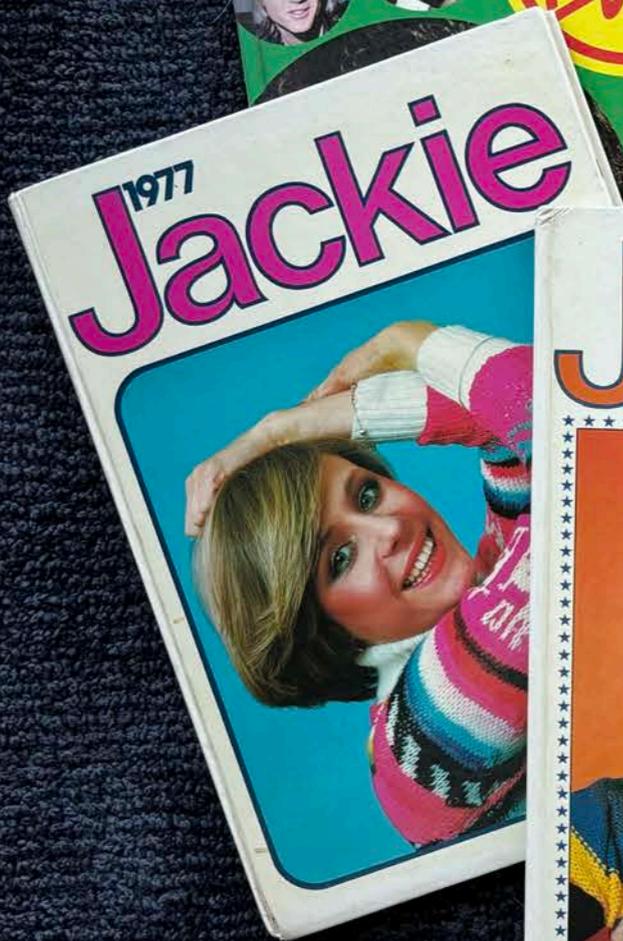
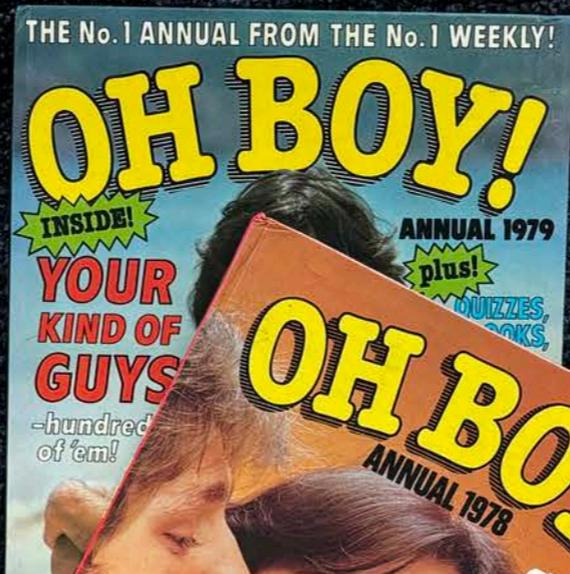
TOP OF THE POPS

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THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS
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NIGHTS ON BROADWAY
NOBODY DOES IT BETTER
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DO ANYTHING YOU
WANNA DO
DOWN DEEP INSIDE
OXYGENE
GARY GILMOUR'S EYES
SUNSHINE AFTER
THE RAIN
SILVER LADY





COULD THEY REALLY BE THE NEXT SENSATION?

MEET THE PUNKS!

They're a bunch of fellas you just can't ignore! But are the punks really going places? Could they knock the Rollers for six? Meet 'em — then tell us what you think!

NAUGHTIES!

His name's Richard Hell (below) and he's got the kinda face horror films would love! Ah, 'spect his mum thinks he's a lovely boy tho' — well, someone must!



Now this lot, (above), you must've heard of cos they've been in the charts with their single *Teenage Depression*. Yep, it's Eddie and the Hot Rods!

From the left the Hots are: Barrie Masters, Dave Higgs, Steve Nicol and Paul Gray — an' a nicer bunch of punks you couldn't hope to meet!

Cos really, tho' they try to look tough, this lot ain't nasty at all — just a little bit naughty! You could take 'em home to meet you mum an' she wouldn't turn a hair — just scream a bit perhaps! Aw, but look at 'em — couldn't hurt a fly!

This fella (below) looks pretty evil but cute too, eh? His name's Billy Idol and he plays with a group called Generation X. Get a load of the ventilated t-shirt tho'! Better than a string vest any day — an' twice as trendy!



CUDDLIES!

Don't look old enough to be out of short trousers do they? Not surprisin' cos most of Ester (below) are only *fifteen*! But who knows — they could put Lena Zavaroni out of business!



If all babies were like The Babys (above) we'd be babysitting for free, cos — let's be honest! — they're a pretty cuddlesome bunch!



WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?



NASTIES!



This chappie (on the left) looks a bit like Frankenstein's friend... only, er, prettier of course! His name is Dr Sensible (match!) and he's part of The Damned (below). The rose-noshing drummer with the group is called Rat Scabies, so you can guess what a nice bunch of fellas they are!

Above are the group everyone's been kicking up a fuss about — The Sex Pistols. Their lead singer is called Johnny Rotten (cos of his green teeth) and Paul, the drummer, is so nasty even his mum doesn't fancy him much. Whilst he's on tour she's changing his bedroom into a dining room so's he can't come back!



NOW MEET THE FANS!

Wherever the punks go — fans are sure to follow! An' a pretty weird-lookin' bunch they are too — but *original* at least! Plastic bin liners, safety pins an' loo chains are nothing out of the ordinary with this crowd — the cheaper the gear, the better!



WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

We wanna know! So get you pens and start scribbling!

FEEDBACK!

**YOU TELL US WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT PUNK ROCK!
NAUGHTY, NASTY-OR NICE?**

A few weeks back, we showed you the punks — and the letters flooded in!



When the Damned have a snack, things can get a little messy!

BABYS RULE

First glance at the punks, I thought 'Yuk!'
Second glance — 'Double Yuk!!'
But then I spotted the Babys. Real cute! And their music's good too. So don't dismiss all punk as junk; some of it's worth getting into!
Ann Nonn (that's my real name, honest!).

REAL CRAZY!

Punk rock is just another new craze. It won't last long and folk will soon wonder what all the fuss was about.
But for the moment, I love it!
Punk fan, Wembley.

STOP THE SWEARING

The punks' message is fine — their music is *real* and *alive*; the way they dress — well, why not?

Everyone to their own taste. It's no worse than other fashions in the past.

But the way they act, swearing and spitting, is *disgusting*. They won't win fans that way.

Status Quo fan, Chelmsley Wood.

SICK JOKE!

They're the most revolting creeps I've ever seen. Their language is foul and they look repulsive. If it wasn't a punk thing to do, I'd be sick at the sight of them!

So I'll just laugh instead. They're a joke!
Julie, Romford.

WE WANT MORE!

It's fantastic, fabulous, great — and original. It's punky!
I say, let's have lots more features on punk rockers in Oh Boy! And some colour pin-ups!
Marianna, Bristol.

GIVE US A CHANCE!

Punks have been put down without being given a chance. Mention the word 'punk' and folk either laugh, turn away, run away(!) or swear. You see, it's

not just punks that say rude words. Even mums and dads do it!

Punk music is fantastic. It's young, free and energetic. Most folk haven't even bothered to listen to it, but they class it as rubbish. Thickheads!

As for punk gear, it's original, cheap and fun to wear. If you think it looks weird, that's 'cos you're narrow-minded!
Maur Lavin, Newcastle.

DR SENSELESS!

Who's this punk, Dr Sensible? More like Dr Daft! But I like the tattoo round his neck, saying 'Cut here'...

Hope someone obliges him soon!
Susan, Broxburn.

TASTY EATER!

Thanks for the punk feature, it helped to convert us into fans! We love the music, the style and the energy of punks. But most of all, we've fallen in love with Eater, the group of fifteen-year-olds. Please give us some more info on them, and lots more pics of punks!

Donna and Tricia, Norwich.

IS THIS THE PUNK YOU PICKED!



Dee — the yummy Eater? Quite a few of you thought so!

FIFTEEN-year-old Dee Generate is the drummer with Eater. And so far as all you punk fans are concerned, he's the hunkiest punk around!

We decided we better get some info on Mr. Degenerate...

Two years ago, Dee got his first drum lesson from Rat Scabies of the Damned... and got interested in punk music.

"It's our own sound, a whole movement that belongs to the kids of today. It makes us different from the crowd. It's gutsy!"

Apart from the music, Dee also likes punk gear — specially when girls are wearing it! He hasn't got a girlfriend at the moment, either, so if you think you'd fit the bill, drop us a line and we'll let him know!

MIKE COMES TO THE RESCUE!

Karen Blake had been working in a gambling club and studying to be an actress when suddenly her life was shattered — at hospital, she had been told she had no more than six months left to live. Dazed with shock, she had wandered into a park. And a keeper had become irate when she picked a flower...

But then...

HOLD IT, KAREN.

HEY, COME BACK HERE!

OH, WHY CAN'T HE LEAVE ME ALONE...!

I THOUGHT I'D BETTER COME AND FIND YOU — BUT WHAT'S GOING ON?

OH, MIKE — I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU!

ONE MISERABLE FLOWER?

THAT YOUNG WOMAN'S BEING REPORTED FOR TAKING COUNCIL PROPERTY. THAT'S WHAT!

YOU STINGY OLD BURK — THE POOR KID'S ONLY JUST COME OUT OF HOSPITAL!

THERE'S A GUID, NOW BUZZ OFF, BEFORE I FORGET MY MANNERS AND THUMP YOU!

HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT? AND ANYWAY, SHE STILL COMMITTED AN OFFENCE...

I'LL REPORT THIS TO MY SUPERINTENDANT — YOU'LL BE HEARING MORE...!

The Slender Thread

'You're much too pretty to lose...'

NEW MEDICATED

Bad news for blackheads

Often spots start as blackheads. Oily skin. Blocked pores. So by cleansing deep down into skin pores you can help keep spots at bay. A regular, daily, deep-cleansing routine is best to prevent blackheads starting. Try Deep Cleansing Tonic! It really lifts out impurities to help prevent blackheads and spots.

DDD DEEP CLEANSING TONIC
good news for oily skin

Blue Jeans

No. 58, February 25, 1978.
Every Monday.

12p

**SPECS
APPEAL!**
it's really a
frame-up

**SPEED
QUEENS!**
great gear for
girls on the go

PUNK PRESS!
current news on
the New Wave

**BRILLIANT
BILLY
IDOL
PIN-
UP!**

**Tops For
Teenage True
Confessions**





SPECS APPEAL

If you've been wearing specs for years, or have just found out that you need to wear them, there's no need to mope 'cos there're lots of super frames to choose from.

BUYING a pair of specs can be pretty expensive, so make sure that you really like the frames you pick. If you're not sure what style of frames you want, it's a good idea to ask your mum or a friend to go along to the opticians to help you choose. After all, it's difficult to see what you look

like in different styles if anything more than a couple of inches in front of your nose is just a big blur! In some cases, specs can even flatter the shape of your face, if you know the right kind of frames to go for. So, to get your face (and eyes!) in focus, just follow these basic rules:



SQUARE JAW

If your jaw is rather heavy, choose frames which're thicker or darker at the top. Styles which are shaded from light to dark would be good. For a very square, hard jaw shape go for softly-rounded lenses rather than sharp, angular ones.



ROUND FACE

Whether you've got chubby cheeks or a double chin, this includes you! Avoid round frames of any size, and go for large, angular ones instead. If your face is small and round, frames that're wider at the top and gradually taper away have a slimming effect, too. There're some nice metal framed specs in this category.

LONG FACE

If your face is long or thin, you can make it look shorter and fuller by choosing fairly large, rounded frames.

OVAL FACE

This is a fairly classic shape of face, so you can wear just about any style of specs. First-time spec wearers may feel less self-conscious in light metal frames, either in silver or gold, as they tend to be less noticeable than other types. Try to choose a style which frames the whole eye area, including eyebrows, if you can, as it can look a bit odd if the eye area is cut in two. These points are just meant as a rough guide, as there're no hard and fast rules. The best way to discover which style of frame suits you is simply to try lots on until you find one you like. If you're very unsure of your choice, chances are, in a couple of weeks, you'll hate them!

EYES RIGHT

When you apply eye make-up, remember that, even if you apply it without glasses, you should always check the end result with your specs on. If you're very short-sighted, you can always perch your specs on the end of your nose and apply your make-up behind them. A magnifying mirror is a great help if you have difficulty seeing close-to. You can use the colours you'd normally wear, but remember that your eyes are hiding behind specs, so you can be a bit more generous when applying eye-shadow. Wearing an extra coat of mascara is a good idea, but avoid the lash-building type as it may extend your lashes so that they brush your lenses, and

you'll end up with black stripes down them!

CONTACT LENSES

If you really hate wearing specs, it may be possible for you to get contact lenses. They're very expensive, though, so the optician may recommend that you wait for a couple of years until your eyesight has settled down and is unlikely to change any more. For more information, go along and see an optician who is a contact lens specialist.

Frames in photo by L'Amy of France. Distributed by Norville Optical Co. Ltd., U.K.

PUNK PRESS

February 25 First Edition Free

Blue Jeans — for Pop, Punk, Fashion, Beauty and Fun.

For Billy Idol Punk Pin-Up See Blue Jeans new Punk Press

New Image For Sex Pistols



The Sex Pistols have decided to clean up their image, so they can get to play more concerts in Britain again. The band's agent, John Jackson, explained. "We've had offers to tour America and Australia, but for us Britain is our first priority. Unfortunately, we've had a lot of refusals from city councils but now we're hoping to get clearance to set up a fully co-ordinated tour."

TIMES ARE CHANGING

Tom Robinson has a bit more money in his pockets these days... and he likes the feeling. "The past few years have been tough," he explained. "I can remember times when a fish and chip supper was the only meal of the day but now we're better known, we can afford to stay in



hotels, instead of sleeping in our car. "Life's a little easier. You can go into a restaurant and order a big meal, without wondering if you'll end up doing the washing up, because you can't afford to pay the bill. "We still have fish and chips some nights, but that's because it's one of our favourite meals."

CLOSING DOWN

London's Roxy club, one of the first clubs to support Punk and New-Wave bands, has to close down soon, as a closing order was served on it last December, because of complaints about noisy fans, making their way home late at night. An appeal's been launched, but with only a few days left, there's little hope of it succeeding.

Want to know what Johnny Rotten, The Stranglers, Gaye Advert, and The Vibrators have been up to? Then grab an eyeful of our quick look around the world of Punk and New Wave!

SWEATING IT OUT

When Graham Parker takes off for one of his exciting concerts, he doesn't just have to arrange to get his instruments there. "I have to take my washing stuff, a towel, and a complete change of clothes," he explained, "because I get really hot on stage, and the sweat just pours off me. No wonder



most pop stars are slim! I lose at least a couple of pounds each night. "The best thing about it, though, is being able to get back to the dressing-room, have a good wash, and get into some fresh clothes. You feel really terrific, then."

Graham's not the only one to have problems with his stage gear, as Dave Greenfield of The Stranglers explained. "Yeah, I'm the same as Graham in that I'm always boiling after a show. So I always have to take along a clean pair of jeans, and a sweat-shirt."

MAKING A SPLASH

The Vibrators have been taking Canada by storm on their whirlwind tour, and they've also managed to put in some sight-seeing. "We've been to Montreal, Ottawa and Toronto," they said, "and one of the incredible things is that we got to the top of the charts in Quebec. What's so surprising is that they all speak French there, so we found we had to keep searching through phrase books to announce numbers, or talk to fans."



JOHN KNOX OF THE VIBRATORS

"We've been down to see Niagara Falls, too, and it was an amazing experience. We were daring each other to go over it in a barrel." Their adventures don't stop there, though. The boys came in for some very strange treatment in Germany, a few months back. "We were woken one night by the door being beaten down, and a load of German policemen rushing in. Someone had told these guys we were responsible for having kidnapped a German industrialist, and they really took some convincing that we were just a pop group, over on tour. "Eventually, they believed us, and went away." Phew! Bet your hearts were really vibrating, boys.



ONE IN THE EYE FOR YOU!

One of the nastiest habits around must be that of spitting on musicians as they play at concerts. It's supposed to be a sign of approval and enjoyment, but we bet the fans who participate wouldn't like it too much if the tables were turned on them.

One guy who doesn't seem to mind too much, though, is Lol Coxhill, who occasionally plays with The Damned. "Don't mind a bit," he said. "I've been spat on for the last twenty years!"

Queens Of New Wave



Gaye Advert, bassist with The Adverts, and Debbie Harry, lead singer with New York band, Blondie, both have an enormous male fan following — but each views her success rather differently. "It annoys me when I'm singled out for the glamour treatment," Gaye told us, "because I'm not interested in being in pin-up shots unless the rest of the band are there with me. I just want to be one of the boys, and get on with making the music. That's the most important thing to me." But Debbie Harry really doesn't mind the glitter and dazzle that goes with fame. "We're serious about our music, too," she grinned, "but we don't see the harm in having a little glamour. We like to have fun while we're playing onstage, so we wear colourful clothes. I suppose you could say we just like to look good."



WOLVES

ROSLAV SZAYBO &
JANUSZ GUTTNER



Remember
You're
A Womble





DEAD END KIDS

B R E A K O U T



PUNK AND THE POP MARKET

DEAD END KIDS



There's No Place Like Home!

ONE day one place, the next day another, and so it goes on. The life of a successful group is a fast moving one, but sometimes they'd just love to pack everything up and go home to Mum for a day!

And for the Dead End Kids, home is near Glasgow, in Scotland, and they remember it as a place where they used to watch the famous pop stars on television and have their mates round for a game of cards. But it's also a place full of people who have helped them get where they are today, and they certainly will never forget that!

"I really don't think it would have been possible without my parents helping me so much," Robbie Gray says. "When I gave up my job as a textile worker, I hadn't qualified at all, and if the band hadn't worked out as well as it has done, I'd have nothing to fall back on."

"In the early days of the band, I used to get a pound a week! My mum wouldn't let me give her anything at all towards food, and even though my brother was working and paying his way, he was never jealous."

"In fact, it was his jeans I used to wear on stage at first, because I just couldn't afford to buy any of my own!" Robbie grins.

"Of course it's a bit different now. I'm not at home very often these days and when I am I'm usually asleep! At night though, I do like to go out with my friends."

Being famous can have its problems, but Robbie says he can get out and about at home without too many people recognising him!

"Believe it or not, I know more girls in London than I do in my home town, so I like to meet and talk to different girls when I'm home."

"On the other hand, I like to be alone sometimes too, and in my room at home I can just sit and strum my guitar or have a peaceful think about things generally," he says.

Most of the people in Robbie's hometown know him as the lad who liked the natural next-door type of girl and was content to have a quiet holiday in Orkney.

"I don't think that's changed at all really," Robbie says. "Generally I get the idea that people think I'm rich now and don't want to know them, but that's not the case. What has changed in fact, is other people's attitude towards me, but basically I'm the same person as I was before. I've just seen a bit more of the world, that's all."

WITH the group travelling around so much, too, Alastair Kerr finds that a word or two with his pet alligator, Sammy, is a treat!

"I always leave him at home, on the pelmet

in my room," Alastair says. "The first thing I do when I get home is to give him a quick dust and ask him how he's been."

"Of course he doesn't say very much, but I think that may have something to do with the fact that he's a bit shy. I would take him with me, but he doesn't like the smelly socks I have in my suitcase!"

Like Robbie, Alastair isn't at home very often, but when he is, he spends a lot of his time listening to his L.P.s.

"I don't know why, but it seems a good thing to do, even if I have heard them all before. Home is just somewhere I can relax, be with the people I love and listen to good music. I was brought up with that anyway, because my dad plays the double bass!"

"I love everyone at home — including Sammy — he's really important, more so because he was a present from a fan!"

WHEN David Johnston's at home, he doesn't really like to relax, because he loves playing to the local people!

"There's just nothing better than being surrounded by the people you know, especially at Christmas," he says. "Usually we play very close to home then, so we can stay with our parents."

"If there's one time I hate being away it's at New Year. We usually have a great time then, even if we are playing. The atmosphere is so good, everyone is happy, and we go back and have a party."

"Last year it was incredible," he remembers. "We didn't get back until after midnight, but

even though we were tired it was a tremendous feeling to be there with all the family."

"There was one disastrous moment though! Robbie went into the bathroom, slipped on the carpet and knocked himself out on the side of the bath. He was fine though, and we gave him a stiff drink to revive him!"

There was another night that could have ended in disaster, but luckily Ricky Squires is alive to tell the tale!

"We'd been playing in Dundee, and I wanted to get home to see my parents," he explains. "Spending so much time away from them, if the opportunity arises to get home, even for only a few hours, then I go," he says.

"That night I was driving, and it was getting pretty late when we started out. By the time we got to Alastair's house it was 5.20 in the morning, so I dropped him off and drove up the road."

"Suddenly a car came around the corner and smashed straight into my car. If I hadn't climbed out of the driver's seat so quickly, I don't like to think what could have happened."

"As it was I was taken to hospital, and I saw my parents there. It wasn't quite how I'd planned it, though. Luckily I wasn't too badly injured after all, but I was glad that it hadn't happened miles away from home. At least my folks could come and see me every day and that helped me a lot."

"I think the worst time to be away would be around New Year. After all, in Scotland, that's certainly when it's important to be together just so you can share all the fun and laughter."

WHENEVER the lads do go home, they always have a lovely present for their mums — a huge load of washing!

"We've always got lots of jeans and T-shirts in various stages of wear," Colin 'Junior' Ivory says. "It was getting so bad that I decided to buy Mum a washing machine."

"It seemed like a good idea for a present, because even though it's not very personal, it would help her to get my washing done more easily!"

Colin thinks one of the nicest things about going home is to have a long chat with his parents.

"If I was there all the time then it would just be an everyday thing, but I look forward to hearing what they've been doing when I've been away. It's really quite exciting."

After that, Colin disappears for a while and can usually be found in the billiard hall. He's crazy about games!

"The trouble is, I do actually disappear and then someone has to come and find me," he laughs. "I just lose track of time, and people lose track of me!"

"If I'm not there, then I'll be on the beach, taking my sister's dog out for a walk. Animals are great fun, they're so friendly and cuddly — a bit like children in a way. I like children too, and I'd like to babysit for my nephews and nieces — but I'm away so much I never have the chance," Colin says.

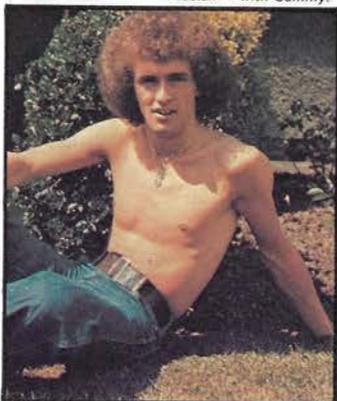
But whether they're at home or away, one thing's for sure — the Dead End Kids are a hit with everyone!



Alastair — with Sammy!



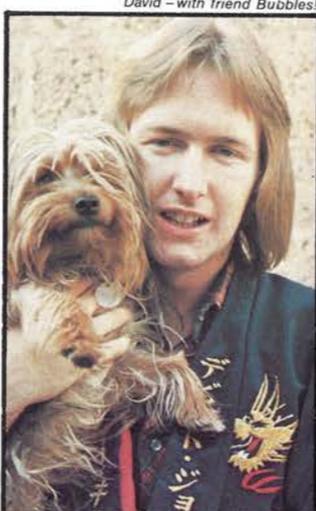
Ricky in his bedroom.



Robbie — relaxing at home!



Colin — at home.

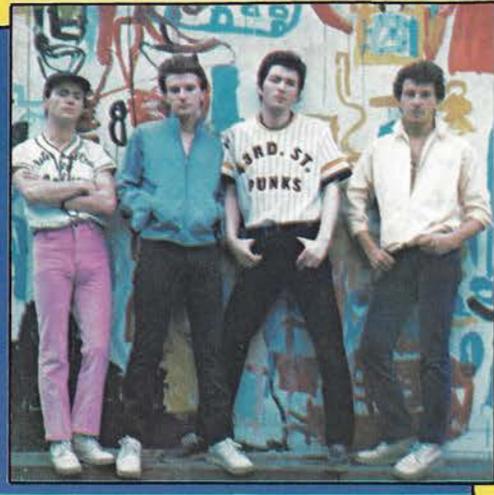


David — with friend Bubbles!



SLIK RICH KIDS

Sliksteria!



NEW Year 1976 and yet another great band had emerged from Scotland — Slik! Not only did their single, "Forever and Ever," make the number one spot in the charts, but their distinctive, original style of dressing really caught the eye of the fans. Suddenly, drainpipe jeans and baggy baseball shirts were in demand all over the country and hairdressers were bombarded with requests for the short, brushed-back 'Slik' style.

Out of nowhere swarmed Slik fans in their thousands. You couldn't open a magazine without seeing pictures of the group — everybody, so it seemed, just adored Midge, Jim, Billy and Kenny!

1976 has definitely been Slik's Year, but it hasn't always been like that for the group. So what do they think of their meteoric rise to fame?

"Well, we'd be fools if we said that this year had been anything but amazing for us," says Midge. "It's all happened so fast that it's been very hard to take it all in!"

"Mind you, it's not been what you might call moonlight and roses for us all along the way," Billy pointed out. "We've been together now for around five years and the first four were pretty tough. I can tell you!"

"We're very glad we had those years of struggle though," Jim admitted. "I know that might sound a bit strange, but we would have hated to be in the position of suddenly having a number one single and then finding we had nothing to back it up with.

"I think it's been proved over and over again that a group must have had some experience before they hit the high spots — otherwise they'll sink into oblivion just as fast as they shot to fame.

AND Slik, even though they may have their heads in the clouds over their 1976 successes, have always had their feet very firmly planted on the ground. They were all settled in secure jobs before their combined interest in music began to take over their lives.

Billy worked as a post office clerk, Jim was a salesman, Midge an apprentice engineer and Kenny was training to be a commercial artist. All secure, steady professions which must have taken quite a lot of guts and determination to give up.

"We gave it quite a lot of thought," Kenny recalls. "As you can imagine, our parents were more than a little upset at the prospect of us giving up everything for music! Eventually they understood that we had to at least try and experiment with our music, to take a gamble in life. And, of course, the best time to do that is when you're young."

"Anyway," Midge continued, "we formed a group called Salvation. It all sounds pretty corny now but it really was the proverbial hard struggle for us — absolute starvation days!"

"Right from the word go we were living on about eight pounds a week. That's not very much money at the best of times and it means even less when

you're on the road, having to waste it in transport cafes and so on."

"But it sure makes us appreciate what we've got now," added Jim. "There's no way I could possibly not care about having lots of money — not after the tough times we went through."

SLIK'S training ground was a hard one but those years weren't all blood, sweat and tears — they had a lot of laughs and encouragement from fans who were convinced they would make it.

"You should have seen us then," says Billy, "plodding around from dance hall to dance hall for the best part of three years!"

"One van we had was so draughty that we all caught coughs and colds from being in it, while another could manage to do forty miles an hour downhill, but going uphill was another story altogether — the old wreck would slow down to about twenty miles per hour, and you can imagine what that was like when we were going round the Scottish Highlands!"

It was pretty dreadful," Midge agrees. "It sometimes used to take us four or five hours to get to a place that was only fifty miles away! That's pretty soul-destroying, especially when you're supposed to entertain people when you do get there!"

But, at least the group had their fans, as Billy recalls.

"Looking back, I think the only thing that kept us going was our fans. We were always conscious

of the good following we had in Scotland — they were amazingly loyal.

"Even in those days, some of them would travel all over the place to see us. Without that kind of support I don't think we'd be where we are today."

True," Midge smiled. "It was an incredible feeling playing somewhere up north like Inverness and knowing that the fans standing in the front row had come all the way from Glasgow — a good two hundred miles!"

"We couldn't let them down, so we'd always try and do our best, no matter how ghastly we felt!" Doing their best wasn't always so easy as, sometimes, owing to the unhealthy state of their vans' engines, the boys didn't make it to a gig until it was almost too late to appear!

"That was one of the worst things," says Kenny. "Our vans broke down all the time! It was always awful, whether we were ten or a hundred miles from where we were supposed to be!"

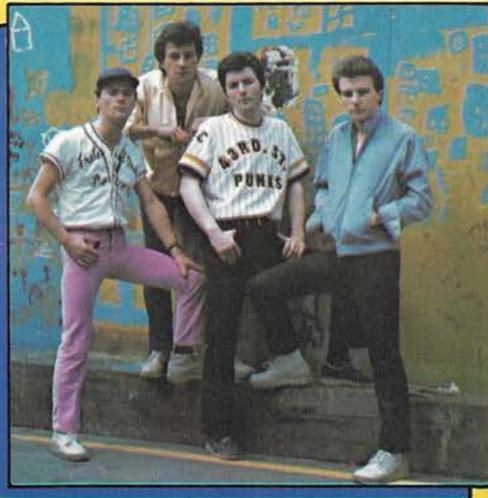
"Or two hundred miles from home at four o'clock in the morning!" Jim pulled a face at the memory. "That used to happen so often that all we could do was laugh — usually hysterically!"

Things like that don't happen to the group nowadays but all the boys agree that they wouldn't have missed those days for anything.

"We wouldn't have had it any other way because we really appreciate things being so much more comfortable now," Billy says. "If we'd been handed instant stardom straight out of school we just wouldn't have been able to handle it."

"With those three years of experience of life 'on the road', behind us, I reckon we can take most things that this business throws at us, and I think we stand a fairly good chance of not being taken for a ride!"

Well, we'd agree with that, and let's hope that 1977 will prove to be an even better year for Slik!



L. to R.: Billy, Kenny, Jim, Midge.





Slik file



NAME	Jim McGinlay	Kenny Hyslop	James 'Midge' Ure	Billy McIsaac
BIRTHPLACE	Glasgow	Helensburgh (Near Glasgow)	Cambuslang	Rothsay
BIRTHDAY	9th March 1949	14th February 1951	10th October 1953	12 July 1949
HEIGHT	5 feet 10 inches	5 feet 9 inches	5 feet 8 inches	5 feet 6 inches
WEIGHT	10 stone	10 stone	9 stone 3 lbs	9 stone
COLOUR OF EYES	Blue	Blue	Blue	Blue
COLOUR OF HAIR	Dark Brown	Dark Brown	Brown	Light Brown
COLLAR SIZE	14½	14½	14½	14½
CHEST SIZE	36"	36"	34"	35"
WAIST SIZE	28"	29"	28"	28"
SHOE SIZE	7	8	8	6
PRESENT HOME	Dennistoun, Glasgow.	Kelvinside, Glasgow	Glasgow	Glasgow
COLOUR	Blue	Red	Red	Red
CLOTHES	Casual	Casual	Jeans & T-Shirts	Anything Stylish But Casual
SINGER (MALE)	Marvin Gaye	Roger Daltrey	Phil Lynott (Thin Lizzy)	Stevie Wonder
SINGER (FEMALE)	Diana Ross	Millie Jackson	Linda Lewis	Linda Lewis
INSTRUMENTALIST	Max Middleton	Stevie Wonder	Jeff Beck	Donny Hathaway
COMPOSER	Paul McCartney	Holland, Dozier, Holland	None	Elton John
GROUP	Beatles	Ohio Players	Small Faces	Rufus
CAR	Any One That Goes	Porsche/Pontiac	Cord	Mercedes
FOOD	Italian	Italian	Italian	Anything Exotic
ALBUM	Band On The Run/Paul McCartney Wings	Song For You/Temptations	Blow By Blow & Not A Little Girl Anymore	Band On The Run
SINGLE	Love Won't Let Me Wait/Major Harris	Loving Arms/Millie Jackson	Midnight At The Oasis/Maria Muldaur	Your Song/Elton John
ACTOR	Clint Eastwood	Steve McQueen	James Stewart & Fred Astaire	Paul Newman
ACTRESS	Donna Reed	Glenda Jackson	Hedy Lamarr & Ginger Rogers	Susan George
INSTRUMENTS PLAYED	Bass Guitar	Drums	Guitar	Guitar And Piano
EDUCATION	St. Gregory's Academy	Hermitage Academy Helensburgh	Rutherglen Academy	Rothsay Academy
MUSICAL EDUCATION	Self Taught	Self Taught	Self Taught	Studied Piano For Six Years
AGE ENTERED	18	18	10	12 Years Old
SHOW BUSINESS	Electric Gardens Disco	Victoria Hall Helensburgh	Scout gang Show 1965	With Mum In Church Hall
FIRST PUBLIC APPEARANCE	The Beatles	Beatles	Parents	Parents And Different Groups
BIGGEST INFLUENCE	Sales Rep.	Trainee Commercial Artist	None	Telephone Engineer
ON CAREER	Playing The Apollo, Glasgow	Playing Apollo, Glasgow	Playing Apollo Glasgow	Playing Apollo Glasgow
PREVIOUS OCCUPATION	Singing To Mother And Father	Victoria Hall Helensburgh	Singing To Class At Primary School	Rothsay Pavilion
MOST THRILLING EXPERIENCE	Forming Slik	Joining Slik	Joining Slik	Joining Slik
FIRST AMATEUR APPEARANCE	None To Date	None So Far	None So Far	None So Far
BIGGEST BREAK	Glen Michael's Cavalcade	Glen Michael's Cavalcade	Glen Michael's Cavalcade	Glen Michael's Cavalcade
BIGGEST DISAPPOINTMENT	S.T.V.	S.T.V.	S.T.V.	S.T.V.
T.V. DEBUT	Recording On My Own Tape	Trying To Cook/Painting	Home Recording Studio	Chess/Reading
HOBBIES	Music	Getting Out And About/Disco	Watching Old Movies On TV	Disco/Attractive Young Ladies
LIKES	Flying	Being Bored/Cheeky Girls	Being Out When A Good Movie Is On TV	Bad Manners/Girls With Too Much Make-Up
DISLIKES				
AMBITION	To Compose A Number One Single	Life long Happiness	To Find The Guy Who Stole My Guitars	Health, Wealth & Happiness

10 PAIRS OF KOMFY KICKERS*AS WORN BY SLIK*TO BE WON!

SUPER COMPETITION



*You can buy your own favourite style of Kickers direct from: "Kickers", 331, Kings Road, Chelsea, London, S.W.3.

Kickers — the super Formula One Sports shoe — are worn by Slik on stage, and blend perfectly with their style of dressing. They can add something to you, too. They have a double tanned supple skin with special gum soles — plus the famous Kickers inset. We're offering 10 pairs of Kickers — five for boys, five for girls — to the lucky winners of this week's exclusive competition.

All you have to do to enter is read over the five questions on the right and complete your answers in the spaces provided on the coupon — not forgetting to include your name, address, shoe size and age. Then affix the coupon firmly to a POSTCARD and send it to: Look-in, Kickers Competition, P.O. Box 141, London SE6 3HR. The senders of the first 10 correct entries — five boys, five girls — pulled from the postbag after the closing date, Monday, April 26th, 1976, will each receive a pair of Kickers shoes. REMEMBER TO INCLUDE YOUR SHOE SIZE ON EACH ENTRY YOU SEND!

Questions

1. Which member of Slik was born in Cambuslang?
2. What was the birthdate of Kenny Hyslop?
3. At which London venue did Slik recently perform in concert?
4. Who is Jim McGinlay's favourite composer?
5. Who wrote Slik's hit 'Forever and Ever'?

Send to: LOOK-IN Kickers Competition, P.O. Box 141 London SE6 3HR

1	Name
2	Address
3	
4	
5	
Shoe Size	Age

Closing date: April 26th, 1976

the local bomb sites.
"When I think back on it now, the fights looked like something out of a film!
"I probably would have mixed with these gangs for years if it hadn't been for

what had happened so when the police came past they gave me away!
"They shouted out and told the cops that I was hiding behind the house!
"They took me to the local police station and

but very fair as well. If we did well he'd reward us, but if we did wrong then that was it!
"I didn't dare look in his eyes when I got to the waiting room. Dad was still at the desk clearing up things with the sergeant.

was affecting my family.
"And I guess that was the turning point in my life.
"From then onwards I tried so hard to stay off the streets and I literally threw myself into my music.
"And now look, it's all paid off!"

MATES GIVES YOU THE LOWDOWN!

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO... SLIK?

Slik were the second Rollers! That's what we all reckoned! But things went so wrong for those four tasty Scottish lads . . .

Slik have split up. Sad but true. And perhaps the member who feels saddest about the whole business is Midge Ure.

"Don't ask me how it happened. I really can't pinpoint the final break up.

"Trouble was, we had our first hit and then all our following singles seemed to just die a death.

"It was really frustrating. The fans were great though.

"They wanted to buy our singles but because the records weren't getting any airplay they didn't know that there were any new ones on sale!"

Even up to the end of last year Midge was still trying to salvage Slik.

"The guys from Rich Kids approached me to join the band in the summer of 1977.

But I hesitated.

"Y'see, at the time, I thought there was still a chance for Slik."

NO GO!

"But it was no good.

"All the other fellas— Billy, Jim and Kenny were dead cheesed off with the way things were going— or not going!

"So they decided that enough was enough. And Slik split!"

At least Midge didn't sling in the music business there and then. He's got all his fingers and toes crossed for the Rich Kids.

"I tried my best to keep Slik together and now that I'm with a new band I'm going to devote all my energies into making it a success."



WE'RE NOT KIDDING...

They're
Mighty Rich!



Cross a Sex Pistol with a Slik chap, add a coupla crackers an' whaddya get? Answer — Rich Kids!

MIDGE URE: Five-foot-two, eyes-o'-blue, dinky little ex-Slik superstar! Slik split (try sayin' that with yer mouth full!). Midge changed his name to Midge Moron then changed his mind! Plain (is he ever?!). Midge Ure has gone punky! An' complete with shiny drainies an' spiky hair, he met...

GLEN MATLOCK: Ex-Sex Pistol. Left the lads way back last year 'cos he thought they were un-original, boring an' a bunch of bluffers! (Doesn't look like he's too fond of 'em!) Then Glen hawked his hunky bod round clubs in London. Lookin' for new chaps to get a group together. Found...

STEVE NEW: Sweetest 17 we've seen for a long

time! Tall, blond an' blue-eyed, yummy Steve was just a messenger boy, belting round on his bike, when Glen caught up with him. He fancied his chances as a superstar better'n choking on exhaust fumes behind a bus in a London traffic jam. (He's not silly, this lad!) So then Rich Kids were three. And still searchin' for member number four...

RUSTY EGAN: Six foot of sexy bod, with a smile that would set an iceberg a-smoulderin' at fifty paces! No-one could overlook this luscious lad! Auburn hair, green eyes an' a great big grin make this guy the group's Mr Irresistible! Betcha he breaks more hearts than drum sticks, this guy!

WANNA SEE MORE OF THIS BUNCH OF BEAUTIES? WATCH OUT FOR A SPECIAL SUPERSEXY OH BOY PIN-UP — SOON!!

OOPS!
WHAT A
BLOOMER
QUIZ!

DO YOU DROP 'EM?

...CLANGERS,
THAT IS!

HAS YOUR MOUTH GOT
A MIND OF ITS OWN?
OR ARE YOUR
BLOOMERS ONLY
EVER DROPPED IN
THE BATHROOM?
READ ON — AN'
SEE HOW SUBTLE
YOU REALLY
SEEM!



EVER BEEN

OH BOY'S EYE VIEW



UGLY MISTAKE!

"One of my mates rang up this, er... rather plain an' pushy girl in our class, pretending he was me, and asked her out.

"It was a nasty shock when she turned up on my doorstep and said 'Where are you taking me, then?' I didn't have the heart to say it was all a joke.

"But I'm gonna kill my mate when I see him!"

Malcolm, 15, Hove

NO NECKING!

"On my eighteenth birthday, all the relatives turned up one by one, to give me presents. Every time I hauled out yet another flippin' tie, I tried hard to pretend I was really grateful.

"But kid brother didn't help. He stood there watching me unwrap things, shouting 'Not another tie. You never wear 'em, do ya?'"

"I felt like strangling him with the whole lot of 'em!"

Barry, 18, Torquay





Power

OH BOY!
THE RICH KIDS

OH BOY!
RICH KIDS



mates
STEVE NEW





OH BOY!
STEVE NEW
(RICH KIDS)

OH BOY!
STEVE NEW (RICH KIDS)



THE PUNK HORROR SHOW!

the Punk Horror Show!

Week ending January 28th 1978

CAN YOU TAKE IT?

14p

mates



Australia 25c, New Zealand 35c, South Africa 35c, Malaysia \$1.00

BUM BEAUTY TO GET HIM TWEAKING!

THE GUY WITH THE EVIL EYES!

WHEN LOVE HIDES THE TRUTH

'HELP! I COULDN'T STOP MYSELF!'

THE GRIPPING POWER OF JEALOUSY

THE JAM! TASTY POSTER INSIDE!

DANCE THE PATH TO STARDOM

Why don't you go in for it Carol? The finalists are going on T.V.

With my horrible dingy skin, you must be joking

Do you think I ought to buy a new kind of make up?

Why don't you use Anne French Deep Cleansing Milk instead? I always use it, and its such good value

I'd never realised how much dirt there was on my face. Anne French really makes it look clean and fresh

Carol's so good, she must win the final

That girls terrific - who is she?

Look! you're on close up now

Anne French made such a difference to me

ANNE FRENCH
DEEP CLEANSING MILK
For a lovely complexion

To complete your beauty treatment
Glow 5 Beauty Mask
works like a magnet on those impurities that dull your skin

CAN YOU TAKE IT...

The Punk Horror Show!



BOGGED DOWN!
It's the Damned's Captain Sensible showing a leg!



DRACULA DAVE!
The Damned's lead singer Dave Vanian's been having trouble with his make-up!



BADDEST BOY OF ALL

BADDEST BOY OF ALL!
Johnny Rotten must take the biscuit for being the baddest boy of all the punks. But he's certainly made money out of it!

THE ONES THAT GOT AWAY!
Billy Idol, Paul Weller and Barrie Masters look great without looking gruesome, don't they?



WIPE THAT SMILE OFF YOUR FACE!
Dee Generate's been playing with lipstick...

PIN UP!
Fancy snogging with him? Could get well stuck into each other!

Thought Frankenstein looked freaky? Then you'll need a strong stomach to take a good look at our pick of the punks! Makes Dracula look like teacher's pet...



GIVE HIM THE CHOP!
Fabulous Poodles' member kept complaining about a headache!



GET A LOAD OF 'THUNDER IN MY HEART'

ANOTHER GREAT MATES GIVEAWAY

Fancy a blast off Leo Sayer's latest LP? The album's called "Thunder in My Heart" and we've got twenty copies to give away! All you have to do to get a chance at winning one is simply fill in the coupon below. It couldn't be simpler. So get going cos the first twenty received will be the winners.

LEO SAYER GIVEAWAY

NAME:

ADDRESS:

.....

.....

Send completed coupons to:-
Leo Sayer Giveaway, Mates, King's Reach Tower,
Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS.



DON'T KEEP IT A SECRET!

Who/what would you like to see more of in Mates?

What did you like best?

Anything you didn't like?

NAME:

AGE:

ADDRESS:

.....

.....

Why not fill in this form and let us know what you thought of Mates this week? Then send it to: **Secrets, Mates, King's Reach Tower, Stamford St., London SE1 9LS.**

WEEK ENDING:

CKIES!



DICK!

erraload of that! Reckon
could get thro' a whole
box of Kleenex droolin'
over him! But I'd save a
few for cleanin' up
Richard Gibson! 'Cos the
part he played in telly's
'Children of The New
Forest' called for him to
be a bit grubby at times!
Must say, I wouldn't
be trekkin' through the
woods an' playin' a bit
dirty with Dick, myself!



JOHNNY GOES FOR GLITTER!

**SHOCK SECRET
OF THE WEEK!**

Betcha didn't know that Johnny Rotten's got a secret hero! An' no, it's not Prince Charles, smart alec!

What's more, whenever he sneaks off to see his hero, Mummy comes too! Well, someone's gotta get his popcorn an' hold his hand durin' the exciting bits!

In fact, Mrs Rotten's a fan of Johnny's fave superstar, too!

Okay, ya must be burstin' out all over with anticipation an' all that, so I'll let ya in on the secret. It's . . . Gary Glitter!

Seems that Johnny's been a fan of Big G.G. for years. Never misses a concert, an' always sits in the front row!

Whatever next? Sex Pistols in sequins??!

IE!

Got something ya
wanna swop? Drop me
a line an' I'll see what I
can do for ya!

Keith
Glitter's



of the blue,
the theatre

manager... and the show
went on!"

... and I was
just her chaperone!"



to Steve
wers —

EL
ATS!

sixth and
! After this,
going to
a Boy ever
orse, I'm
to read it,
there! All I
eny favour.
ss, please,
write to the
ngels' girls.

**So come on, guys, don't
let me down!**

Brenda, Co. Cork
Would we ever?! You
can write to the girls at
Spelling-Goldberg, 20th
Century Fox T.V, 10201
West Pico, Los Angeles,
California. 90064. Please
put in a good word for me
... Greg.

ROTTEN NOSH!

**What's Johnny Rotten's
favourite food? And
what is the colour of his
hair?**

*Vicki and Kaz,
Birmingham*

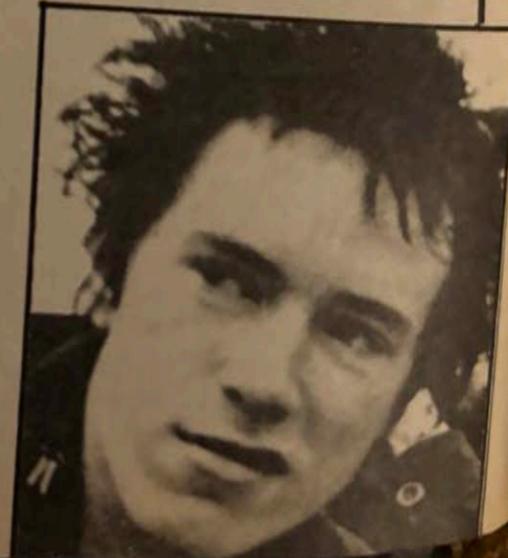
John's fond of snails
(especially eating 'em!),
steak and ice-cream. The
colour of his hair is, at the
moment, bright carrot
red. But not so long ago
it was jet black, with
blond roots. He likes a
change of image now 'n'
again! ... Steve.

DIDDY DOLLY!

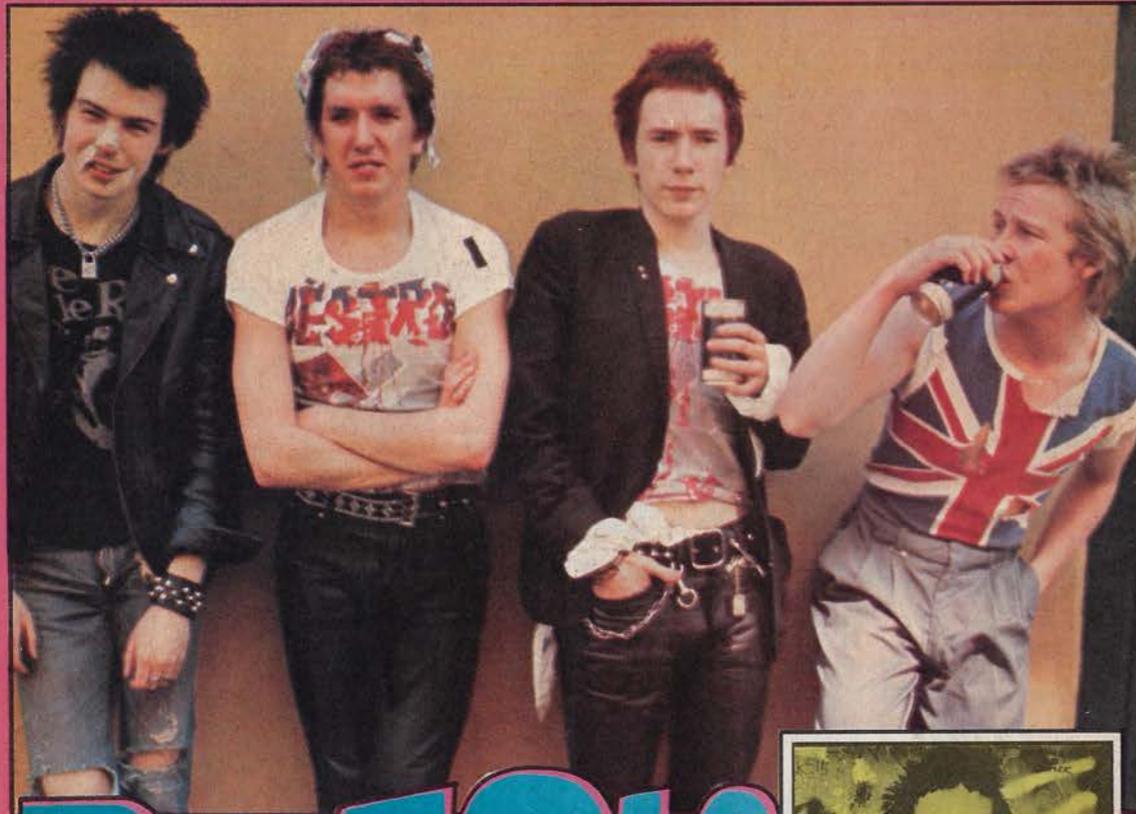
**A request on behalf
of my crazy brother:
How big are Dolly
Parton's ... er ... well,
... how big is she?!**

**Also, does she have a
fan-club?**

Sue, Bristol (yes, really!!)
Easy one, this! Dolly is
not very big at all. Just
her stacked platforms that
give that impression!
She's only 5ft 1in in her
bare feet! Any other
details your brother
wants, he can get by writ-
ing to her at RCA, 1133
Avenue of the Americas,
New York 10036 ... Greg.



WHY PICK ON THE



PISTOLS?

We know that Punks can go too far, and swear and spit and make your Gran choke on her cocoa . . . but spare a thought for the Pistols, won't ya?

EVER since that 'God Save The Queen' single came out life hasn't been worth living for Johnny Rotten and the Sex Pistols.

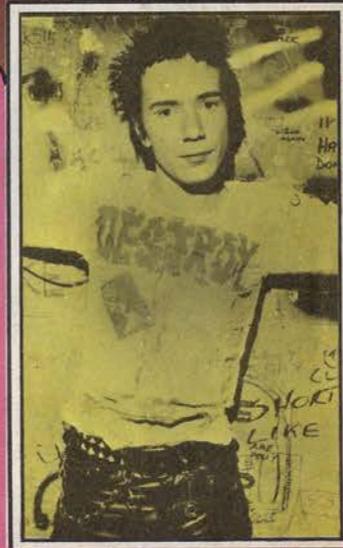
In June a gang set about Johnny and cut his face up in a London car park. And the next day their drummer Paul Cook was attacked by four men and had to have four stitches in his head.

Now the band can't venture out-

side for fear of being beaten up — some stars are trapped by love, knowing they'll be trampled on outside by adoring fans, but the Pistols are trapped by hate.

They're very much town guys so they won't be moving out into the country — so it looks like they may be forced to live abroad.

And that's not all. Sadly, there have been death threats against



Taxis won't even stop for Johnny Rotten now . . .

them, which the band are bound to take seriously.

It sure is tough at the top of the Punk world . . .

OH BOY'S SWEET SUMMER FASHION-

BEACHES AND SCREAM!

There are usually two kinds of fellas on the beach. The hunky bronzed kind who kick sand in the weedy guys' faces, and the rest! Grab one of the big chaps — they love beaches and screams!



Just lounge around on a pedalo and some gorgeous brute is bound to come and grab ya by the ankle. "Watcher Sexy Legs," he'll say, and he'll try and get you to do naughty things behind the changing huts.

T-shirt by Stirling Cooper; shorts by Fiorucci; shoes by Made in Heaven; Corocraft necklace.

If he gets a bit too fresh, practise one of your judo throws on him. One quick twist'll do it but make sure he lands on sand!

T-shirt by Peter Robinson; shorts by Top Shop; hat by British Home Stores.



Watch out for competition though, he'll have eyes for yer best mate too! You can always share him for a bit and then when you're fed-up of his surfin' talk — throw him to the sharks!

Green bikini by Top Shop; Spirit visor; Corocraft necklace; pink bikini and visor from Miss Selfridge; necklace by Paul Stephens.

Shot on location on the beach of Club M'Diq, Morocco, courtesy of Pontinial.

a keen amateur boxer! He also likes David Bowie and girls who wear tight jeans! So, if you're fourteen or over, write to him at: 15 Burstead Drive, South Green, Billericay, Essex.



BOGGLER!

SCRAMBLED OUT!

Scramble down this list of song titles, letters that are missing and unscramble to make the name of an up-and-coming band.

1. **IRPT CU-** (Rod Stewart)

2. **ELEPHO-E LIN-** (E.L.O.)

3. **WE C-N DO I-** (Liverpool Football Team)

4. **TOKY-JO-** (Bryan Ferry)

5. **ENDEZVOU-** (Tina Turner)

6. **PK.** (Rock Follies)

(7 letters)

(5 letters)

John Taylor.



brother David (Kung Fu) had better watch out 'cos he's catching up by leaps and bounds!

Seems like grasshoppers run in the family!

POP-EYE!

PICK THE PUNK!

Okay, eyes down for an easy fiver! Just take a look at these punk hunks and tell us their names — couldn't be simpler!

But watch out for one of 'em — he doesn't normally look like this!



Send your answers on a postcard to: **Pop-Eye 38 or Brain Boggler 38** (or both!), **Oh Boy!, 55 Ewer Street, London, SE99 6YP** not later than a week after this issue date. There's a fiver for the first correct card!

Answers to Pop-Eye Issue 36: 1 — Britt Ekland, 2 — John Deacon, 3 — Frida of Abba, 4 — Stevie Wonder, 5 — Elton John.

Answers to Brain Boggler Issue 36: 1-O, 2-U, 3-E, 4-A, 5-I.

Boy, am I glad I brushed up on my Greek a bit before I came to this place. (No Greg, I'm not in Scotland...).

It helps to know the language y'know. Oh, yes.

A chap starts getting a bit fresh with me and all I have to do is say 'Moussaka!' and he's off like a flash! To ge me a hankie.

The fellas here tho' — hey, wot! Greek gods every one of 'em (even the ones from Skegness), built like the Acropolis and much more comfortable to cuddle up to.

I knew I was going to like it here from the first day we arrived. The chap at the hotel showed me up to the Royal Suite and showed my mate Sandra out to the stables.

Thought I was Princess Anne y'see (well, I am blonde and English) ... mind you, Sand doesn't look *that much* like a horse. Bears a strikin' resemblance to Mark Phillips tho'...

I'm glad I brought Sand along. She's just the right sort of girl to go on holiday with. Ugly. Well, no, not *ugly*, but no competition — know what I mean? First day out in the sun, she went so pink I had a lot of trouble persuading the local fisherman not to bung her on a marble slab and sell her as a lobster.

Oh how we laughed. Getting back to the fellas, girls, they are quite a

handful when they of hands anyway over the place!

I thought someone told me were a lot of ocs about they mean squidgy things the Greek restaurant

Now I know They meant the swear they've arms each!

The reason th for me (she s estly), is becau blonde. They h many of 'em ar y'see.

I tell ya, i more than a gi (ooooops, bear) molestin' and g it's enough to p off! Yes, me!

I've only g down for a bi bathe and wh round five min there's a who team of 'em loc as if I'd just sco They haven't jumped up and yet, but ... hopin'!

Oh and by whilst I'm slay here fighting o fellas with b Adonis, there's you could do fo

Send us a peroxide woul roots are beg show...

Byeeeeee!

JUST CHOKIN!
What's long a except for circles round A caterpillar sunglasses!

PUNK IDOLATRY

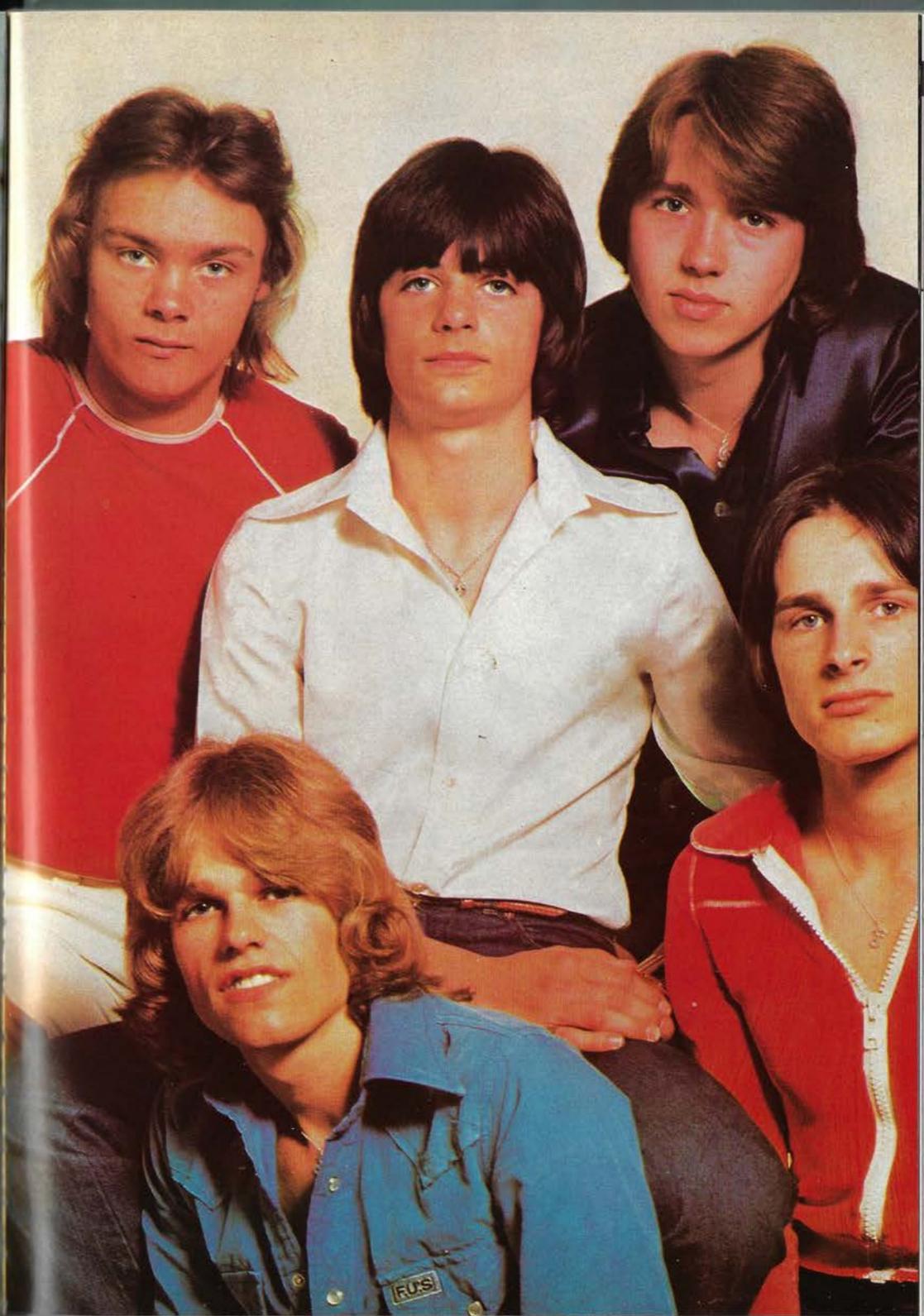




THE EDITOR OF OH BOY! MAGAZINE
WAS OFFICIAL SEX PISTOLS, DAMNED,
RADIO STARS AND GENERATION X
PHOTOGRAPHER PETER KODICK'S
COUSIN, GAYTHORN SILVESTER



OH BOY!
GENERATION X



Fab 208

WITH HIT AND MELANIE

14p

ON SALE EVERY MONDAY
Australia 35c; New Zealand 35c;
Malaysia \$1.00

8th April, 1978

TOPS FOR PEN-PALS



Hot from
Hollywood
**ANDY
STEVENS**
Latest pics and info

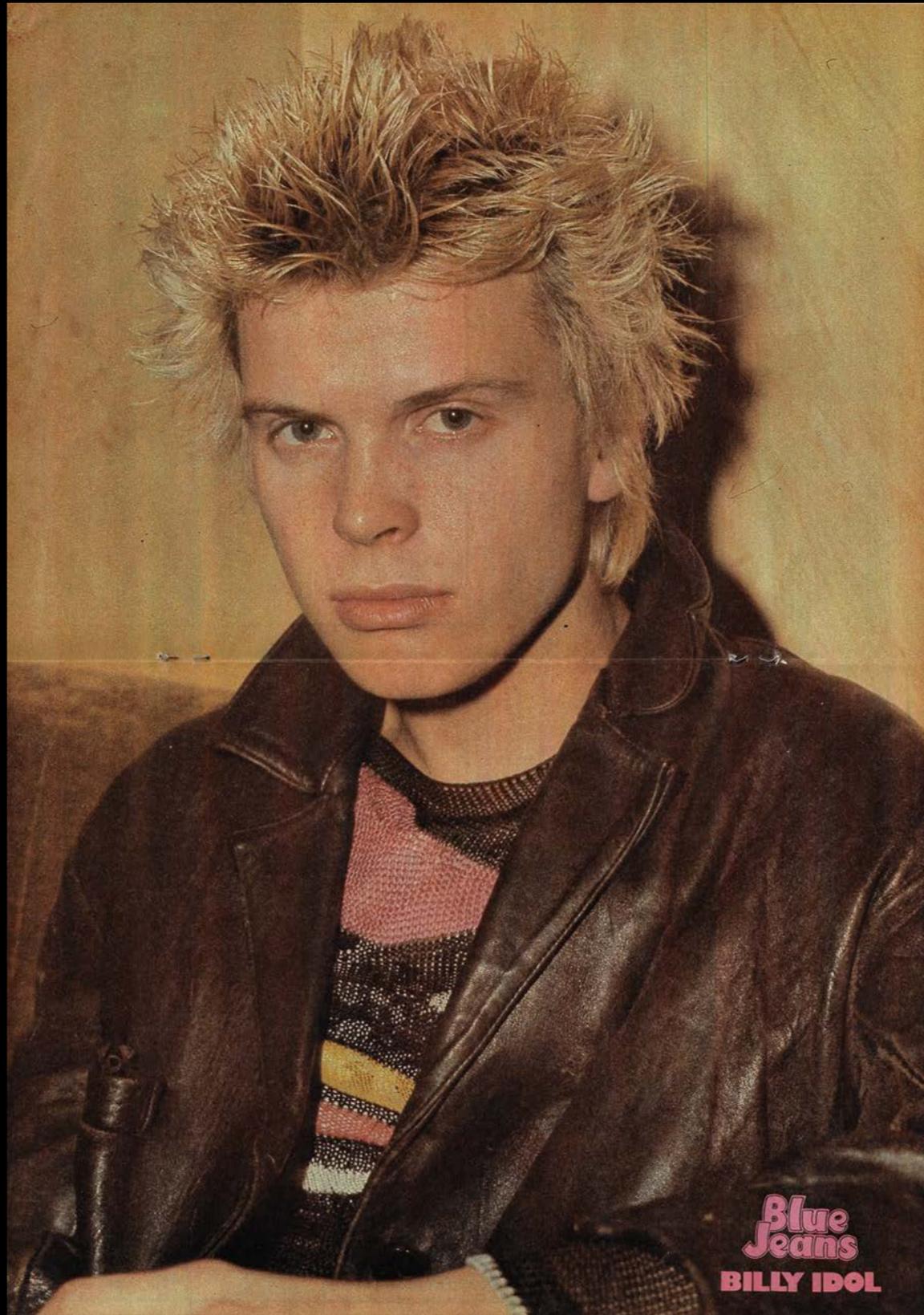
JEALOUSY...
made Jenny's life hell!

**RADIO LUXEMBOURG
PROGRAMME GUIDE**

**GENERATION
X**
Mean 'n' moody
super colour

**YOUR
BEAUTY
A-Z**
Colourful pull-out





Blue
Jeans
BILLY IDOL

OH BOY!
BILLY IDOL



POOL 2002

LOOKING AFTER NUMBER 1

TAKE TWO GUYS!

Two of the most exciting — and successful — groups to have made a stand in the charts this year are Generation X and the Boomtown Rats — and we talked to their two lovely lead singers, Billy Idol and Bob Geldof . . .

Beat Rat!



BOB GELDOF can't believe what a tremendous year he's had. "This time last year the Boomtown Rats were celebrating their first hit, 'Looking After Number One,' and since then we haven't looked back!" he said.

Not only has every single they've put out been a massive hit, but this year Bob and the rest of the group have recorded their second album in Holland and completed a successful British tour, too. You can't beat this bunch for working hard!

The Boomtown Rats deserve every single ounce of success they achieve — never before have we met a more genuine bunch of really nice guys. They work hard, they produce some amazing music, and it doesn't matter how tired they are — they've always time to talk to us!

"It's about two and a half years since we formed," Bob told us, "and the reason we did was because we were so bored of hearing country-rock, funk-rock, jazz-rock — anything but *real* rock! We knew that we could make it if we tried, and, as we were unemployed at the time, there was nothing to stop us trying!"

"I always wanted to be a star, and there's no point denying that I enjoy all the fame we have gained. When I was eleven I wanted to be like Mick Jagger of the Rolling Stones; at twelve I wanted to be John Lennon of the Beatles and after that I wanted to be Pete Townshend of the Who. Now I'm glad to be me!"

"We played the music we wanted to play and now it's paid off!" Bob went on. "We have a great time when we're touring and so do the audiences."

"At one concert we did in Scotland everybody was on their feet clapping and dancing and generally having a fantastic time. After it had finished the manager of the hall came backstage and told us that he'd never seen anything like it in his life."

"He'd never seen so many people enjoying themselves and still managing to behave. Apparently not one seat had been broken, which was pretty unusual."

"But that's what the Boomtown Rats are all about," Bob explained. "Having fun. We certainly enjoy ourselves — and we like to think our audiences do, too!"

WHEN we talked to him, Christmas was very much to the fore in the thoughts of Billy Idol of Generation X!

"I don't see my mum and dad very often because I live in London, but they always invite me over for Christmas Day and to be honest, I'd be surprised and upset if they didn't bother to ask me!" Billy told us.

"Although I wouldn't feel guilty about not spending Christmas Day at home with them, I know it would upset my mum if I didn't join in," Billy went on. "I know the family will be there with the tree and the presents, so just to show I care about them, I take part, too. But I don't get totally caught up in the Christmas spirit because I think a lot of it's silly."

"Christmas only means something to people who have to work from nine till five, five days a week, because they really look forward to having a holiday. I don't have holidays."

"Just as every day's a holiday, every day's a work day," he explained. "I don't know what they mean by celebrating each New Year either as I'm never aware of a new year or seasons — I don't even know what month it is! I don't know today's date. I'm not aware of things like that."

"But when people want to create fun, I suppose Christmas provides the perfect excuse!"

"To me, the actual occasion of Christmas is just going home for a day, like any other normal day, except all the shops are closed," Billy explained. "But to my parents it's Christmas and much more, so I enjoy being with them."

"I like seeing my sister, and my cousin, too. My family try to make it like a traditional Christmas and we all have to wear hats round the table when we eat our Christmas dinner," Billy went on. "Once I upset everyone by taking mine off!"

"Apart from my cousin, we don't have relatives coming over to see us on Christmas Day, thank goodness! We're not like that and I'm glad because I can't stand all that family business."

"I think it's a shame when relatives meet and no-one's got anything to say to each other, and they come to family gatherings because it's more like an obligation."

"I've always felt like that. Relatives just pretend to each other all the time and say it's wonderful to see you when they don't mean it, and you know it!"

"I know I play a sort of game at Christmas time," Billy admitted. "I mean, I like Christmas but it's not all that special to me, but if I told my parents I didn't think Christmas was important, just imagine how they would react to that!"

Billy's Our Idol!



Now turn to page 42 to find out all about two of our favourite girl stars.



L. to R. — back: Simon, Bob, Gerry
front: Johnny, Pete, Garry.

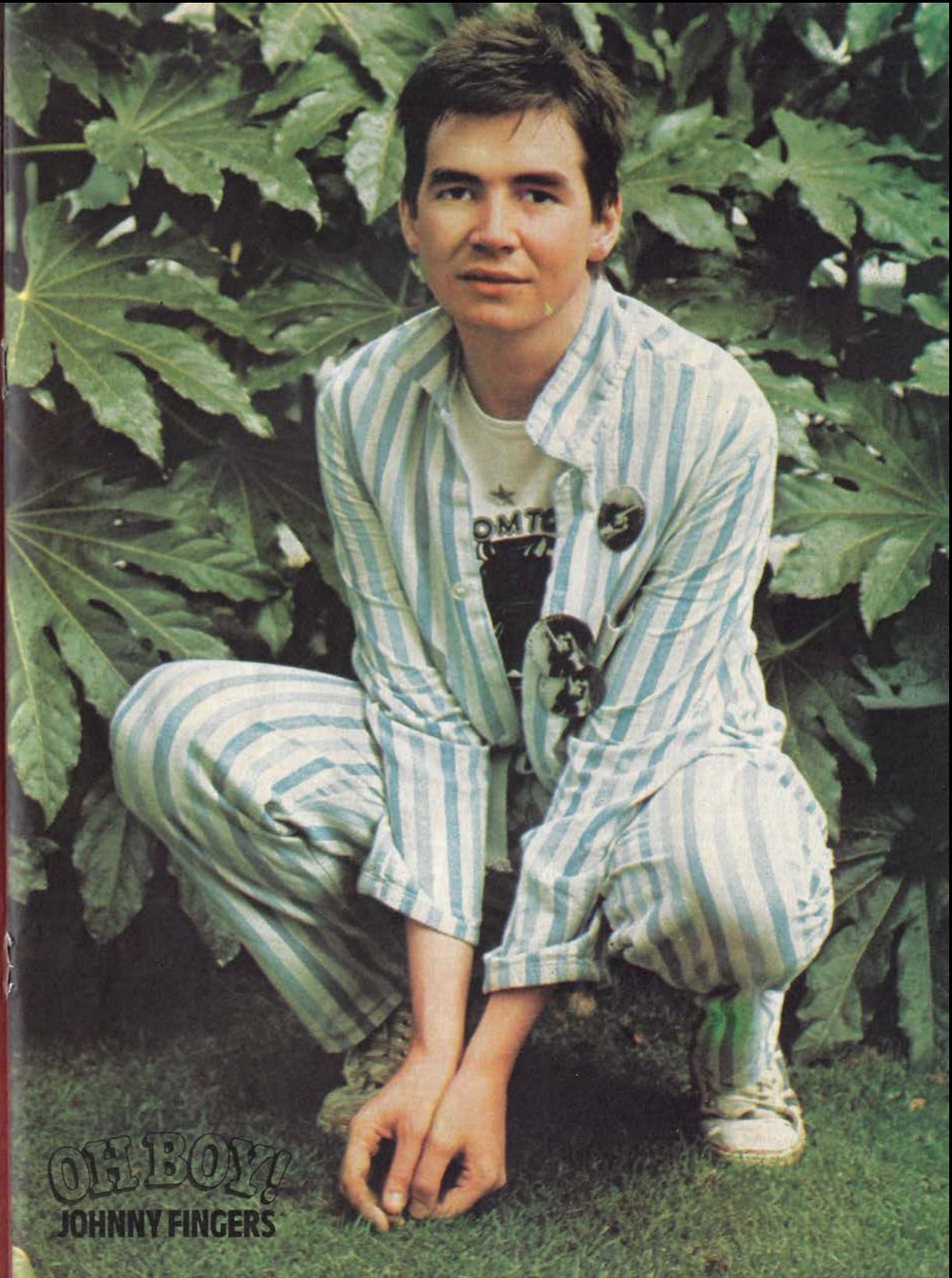


L. to R. — Billy, Mark, Bob, Tony.

OH BOY!
BOOMTOWN RATS



ف. د.
فيل ف.



FAMOUS FIVE PICTURE STRIP INSIDE!

Look-in

Junior TVTimes No. 31 weekending 29 July 1978 Every Thursday 10p

THE BOOMTOWN RATS

INTERVIEW
AND BIG
COLOUR
PIN-UP!

DAVID
GOWER
CRICKET'S
NEW STAR
colour feature!

SPECIAL
YOUNG
COOKS'
CLUB
COMP!
see p. 11

TOP TV
ACTION
THE SIX
MILLION
DOLLAR
MAN &
THE
BIONIC
WOMAN
Exclusive
picture strips!



THIS IS THE MODERN WORLD

mates
THE JAM



R POP!

Gossip, scandal, news — stop here and read the latest!

FF?

sidy get-
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eing shut
ings he's
un might
rld-wide
y record
-fire Top
rope and
a smash
e States
y?

girls at
he's not
a single
nce he's
. And
v big
Cassidy
the pop
tring of
be that
ned of

Billy and

THE QUEEN RULES OK?

The Sex Pistols might have slammed her, but fellow punks, the Jam, are all in favour of... The Queen!

"We like the Queen," Paul Weller said with enthusiasm. She does the job she's meant to do. I mean, she's always on the go, opening motorways, attending fetes, and that crown must weigh a ton...!"



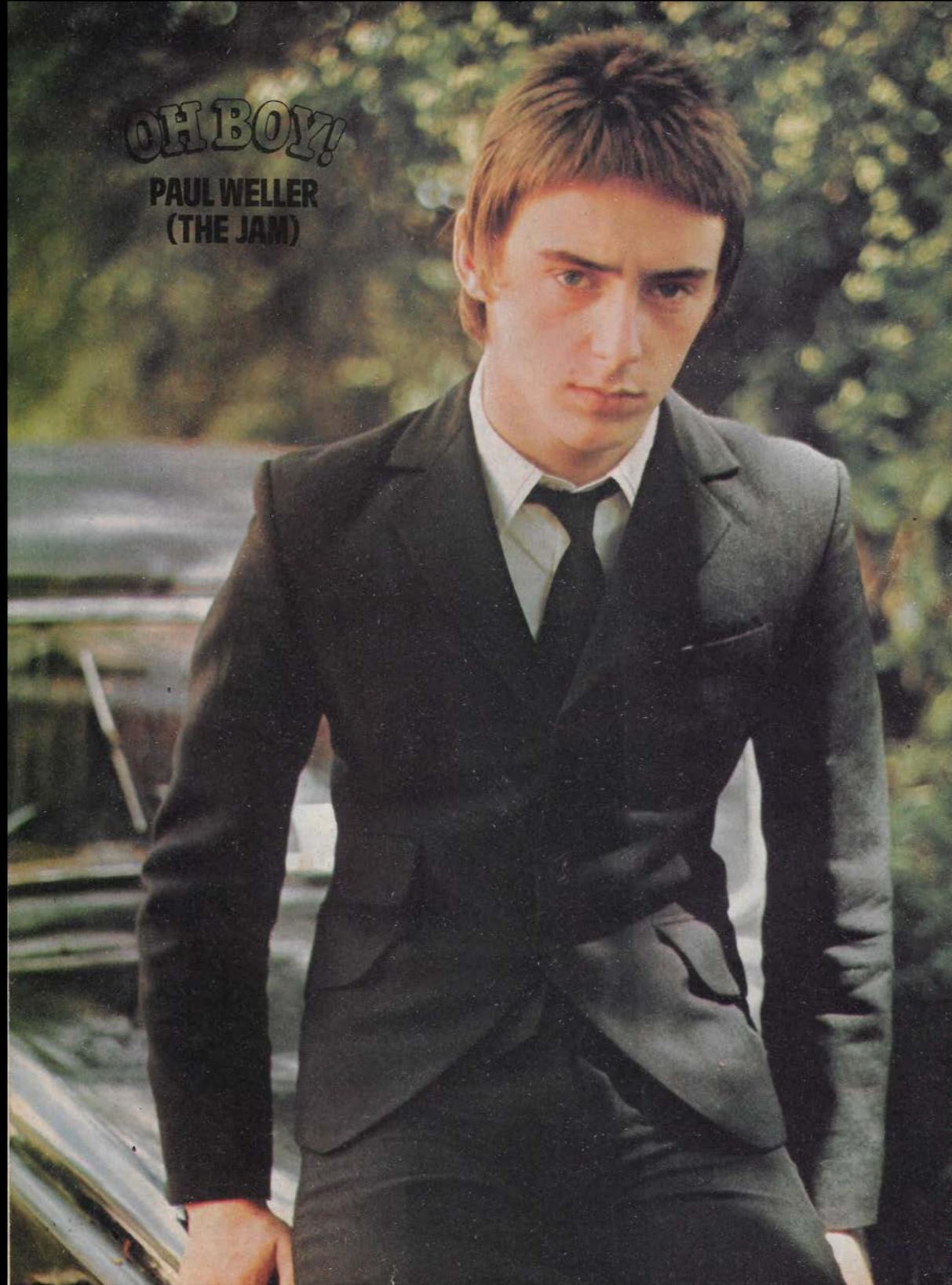
AH SO, DAVID WHO?

When David Essex wants to get away from it all, he has to be half-way round the world! 'Cos Japan, it seems, is the only place he can walk down the street without being mobbed. Unless he's got

IS I
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OH BOY!

**PAUL WELLER
(THE JAM)**



OH BOY!
THE JAM



OH BOY!
THE JAM



PUNK COVER STARS

NASTY RUMOURS! Which are false? Which are true?

EVERY THURSDAY
14th MAY 1977
No. 30

OH BOY!

12p

The stars have
PROBLEMS
We reveal all!

**THE
PUNCH-UP
PHOTO
SESSION!**

-starring
cover guy
Dee!



**dEAd
ENd
KIdS
pin-up**

**+ 150
freebieS!**

Number 300 News Edition 30p
South Africa 30p
Malaysia 45p 100 Canadian 60p

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

DOUBLE-CROSSING QUIZ!

ARE YOU A SNEAKY CHEAT?

10th JUNE 1978
EVERY THURSDAY
No. 81

OH BOY!

14p

LOVE SECRETS!

What do you hide from your fella?

STUNNING NEW SERIAL!
JUST LIKE THE MOVIES...

BEWARE!
THE BOY BUG'S ABOUT!

Australia 35c New Zealand 30c
South Africa 30c
Malaysia \$ 1.10c Canada 50c.



ERK! STAR GUYS WHO'VE GONE BANANAS!

23rd SEPTEMBER 1978
EVERY THURSDAY
No. 96

OH BOY!

16p

**CREEPY
CASEBOOK**
**BACK
FROM
THE
DEAD!**

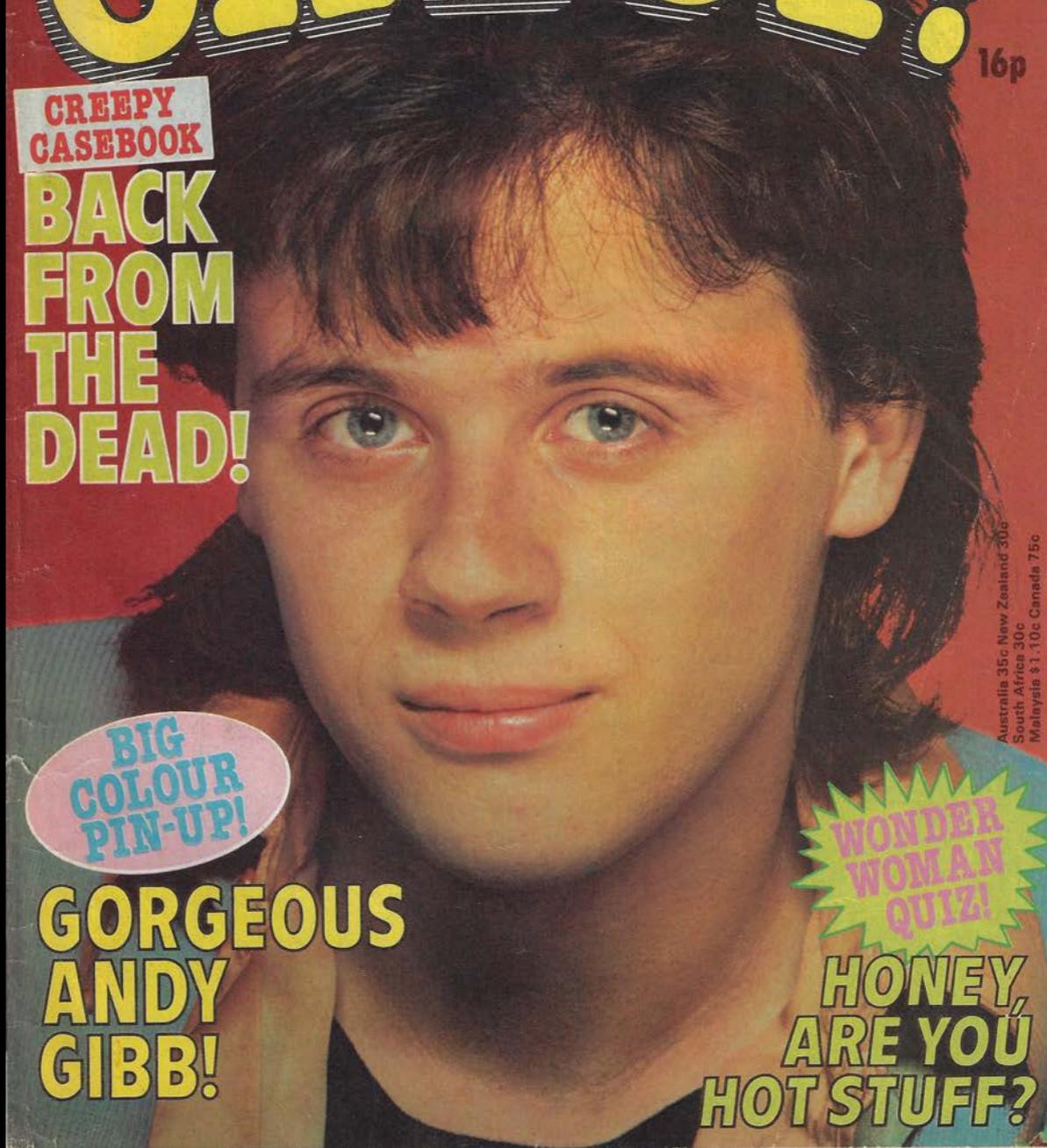
**BIG
COLOUR
PIN-UP!**

**GORGEOUS
ANDY
GIBB!**

**WONDER
WOMAN
QUIZ!**

**HONEY,
ARE YOU
HOT STUFF?**

Australia 35c New Zealand 30c
South Africa 30c
Malaysia S1.10c Canada 75c



£10 FOR YOU! **VOTE! VOTE! VOTE!**

BEST OF THE BUNCH!

Oh Boy, we really love to hear from you! And this week we want you to tell us who was your fave front page drool! Was it cute Nikki Richards or maybe luscious Laurie Driver? Below are printed some of our all-time favourites — we want your comments for each one. Ta! Just sign along the dotted lines. Then nominate your superman! And give us a few suggestions of whose lovely mug you'd like to see in the future. If yours is the most original form sent in, you grab the tenner!

HANDS UP! YOU'RE COVERED!



1. JON MOSS



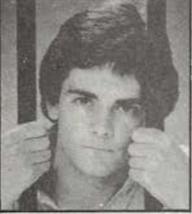
2. CHRIS WYTES



3. ANDY LLOYD



4. MARTIN GORDON



5. STEVE WILKINS



6. GERRY SUNDQUIST



7. NIKKI RICHARDS



8. LAURIE DRIVER

My favourite cover boy of all time was

..... Issue

I think that you should use soon!

Name Age

Address

.....

Send this to: Oh Boy!/Best of the Bunch!, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS. (Not the address below!)

THE SEARCH IS ON!

FOR SMASHING FELLAS!

Sent in a pic of your fella for our cover boy competition yet? Well, why not?! If he wins, you can both come to London expenses paid — and have a fantastic nosh! Then we'll whip Hunkey off to the photographic studio and make him famous! What a chance!

All you've got to do is fill in this coupon and attach a picture of your guy. (He doesn't have to be a boyfriend — he could just be a friend — or your brother!) Okay? Get scribbling!

OH BOY/FABERGÉ COVER BOY COMP!

I'd like to enter

for your cover boy comp. He has

colour hair and eyes. His

age is and he lives at

My name is Age

Address

.....



If your guy's lucky enough to be picked, he also cops a bundle of amazing Brut goodies to make him smell luvverly. And the 100 runners-up get a big bottle of Brut too! (For the full rules see issue 90.) Send your entry to OH BOY/FABERGÉ COVER BOY COMPETITION, 55 EWER STREET, LONDON SE99 6YP.

OH BOY!
EATER



OH BOY!
RADIATORS FROM SPACE



OH BOY!
EDDIE AND THE
HOT RODS



OH BOY!
RADIO STARS





PROBLEM PAGES

Grease! READ THE ROCK 'N' ROLL LOVE STORY INSIDE!

MY GUY

16p

No. 38

EVERY SATURDAY 18th NOVEMBER 1978

**NEW
PHOTO STORY!**

When Tessa's
around...

**GIRLS
MUST
BE
GUYS!**

**MUST HE
GET UPSET?**



**TEMPTING
TARGET!**
The hunk you
love to hate...

**PHOTO PROBLEM
SHOULD I BEG
FOR HER
BOY?**

AUSTRALIA 35c. NEW ZEALAND 35c. SOUTH AFRICA 35c. MALAYSIA \$1.30

TRUTH TEST

WHAT'S IN YOU THAT MAKES HIM BLUE?

Could you make your guy cry? Is there something in you that makes him blue? You're not going to admit it of course, but maybe our quiz'll force you to face facts...

Read through all four sections, ticking every statement which you feel applies to you.

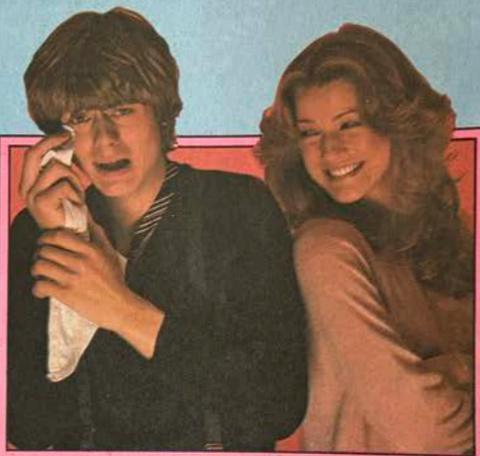
- A**
1. It never troubles your conscience to be late for a date with a fella.
 2. Right from the start, you like to make the terms of your relationship with a fella quite clear.
 3. It's important to you that the fellas you go out with are good-looking.
 4. You reckon any fella that goes out with you should count himself very lucky.
 5. Any guy who seems to have a lot of money to flash around

will always catch your attention.

- B**
1. When you're going out with your fella, you're very careful to agree with everything he says.
 2. You find it very upsetting to be criticised by a fella.

3. You hate it when a fella draws attention to you in front of his mates.

4. You're always surprised and a bit hurt to find fellas don't always remember the things that are special to you.
5. You'd never dream of asking a fella where he'd been on the nights you don't see him.



Section 1

- a) Are you terrified of his mother? *Yes/No*
- b) Do you ever dare to argue with him? *Yes/No*
- c) Is it easy for him to make you cry? *Yes/No*
- d) Do you make a point of not talking about the subjects he dislikes? *Yes/No*
- e) Do you put up with bad treatment from him just because you couldn't bear to lose him? *Yes/No*

Now look under your keyword: **SENSITIVE**

Section 2

- a) If he does something you don't agree with, do you come straight out and tell him? *Yes/No*
- b) Do you automatically expect

Your keyword is SENSITIVE

If you answered mostly 'Yes' in your section: You're over-sensitive. You're so concerned with not hurting his feelings that you allow him to walk over you and get his own way all the time.
 Mostly 'No': You're far too sensitive about your own feelings, not a thought for his. You're so determined not to let him get the upper hand that it's never crossed your mind to consider the way you make him feel.
 Half and half: You're acutely sensitive to the tensions and emotions in your relationship. As such, try very hard not to let either of you get hurt. But learn to relax, you'll enjoy yourself far more.

him to include you in all his plans? *Yes/No*
 c) Is he always the one that has to apologise first? *Yes/No*
 d) Do you accept it as perfectly natural that he should turn to you for advice — always? *Yes/No*
 e) Do you believe that you know what's best for him? *Yes/No*
 Now look under your keyword: **STRONG**

Section 3

- a) Do you often criticise his ap-

Your keyword is STRONG

Mostly 'Yes' in your section: You want to be recognised as the strongest partner in a relationship. Basically, you're not sure of yourself or of his love for you, so you try to dominate a fella to prove that somebody needs you.
 Mostly 'No': You expect him to be the strong half of your relationship at all times. Meaning you're making great demands on his time, his patience and his emotions. Remember, there are times that he needs you.
 Half and half: You're a strong personality and you go for guys with the same traits. But you're sensible enough to try to curb your domineering instincts and meet a fella half-way.

pearance and the way he behaves? *Yes/No*
 b) As he's the fella, do you reckon he should pay for everything? *Yes/No*
 c) It's okay for you to flirt but do you hit the roof if he so much as bats an eyelid at another girl? *Yes/No*
 d) Do you think he should always fall in with your plans? *Yes/No*
 e) If you have an argument, do you sulk till he apologises? *Yes/No*

Your keyword is SELFISH

Mostly 'Yes' in your section: You're selfish, there's no other word for it. The only person you ever consider is yourself, so you're always out for what you can get from the fella.
 Mostly 'No': You're not selfish but you're a sucker for fellas who are. It's no good always giving in to a bloke — a good relationship is made up of give and take, on both sides.
 Half and half: You can be selfish but only as a form of protection — it's your defence system to avoid getting hurt. But don't be too careful, you could miss out on a lot and end up with a reputation you don't deserve.

C

1. You like to reach a mutual agreement with a fella about where you go on dates etc.
2. You'd hate to make a fella feel tied down.
3. If something good happened to your fella, you'd be as delighted as him.
4. If either of you are worried about anything — you always talk things over with each other.
5. You'd want to have a lot of interests in common with any fella you went out with.

D

1. You think you should be able to depend on your partner when something goes wrong.
2. It's very important to you to know that your fella really needs you.
3. You'd never hesitate to tell a fella if you thought he was wrong about something.
4. You hate being bossed about by a guy.
5. If a fella dropped you, you'd find it hard to understand — it's usually you who does the chucking.

Now count up your ticks, if you got most in:
 A — go on to Section 3
 B — go on to Section 1
 C — go on to Section 4
 D — go on to Section 2.

Now look under your keyword: **SELFISH**

Section 4

- a) Would you be happy to do anything for your fella and vice versa? *Yes/No*
- b) Do your friends often say that you two are the perfect couple? *Yes/No*
- c) Do you trust each other completely? *Yes/No*
- d) If you're apart for any length of time, do you keep in close contact? *Yes/No*
- e) Would you keep quiet rather than tell him anything that might damage your relationship — however important it was to you? *Yes/No*

Now look under your keyword: **SHARING**

Your keyword is SHARING

Mostly 'Yes' in your section: Sharing, caring and consideration are what it's all about for you. Just be careful not to give too much, unless you're certain your love is returned, or you could end up getting hurt.
 Mostly 'No': You don't understand what sharing is. Within the context of a relationship it means giving (and taking, as well) but on an equal basis of trust.
 Half and half: You're prepared to share a lot with a fella but there's something holding you back. You're reluctant to let yourself go — could be you're scared of facing up to your true feelings. Don't be so cowardly!

SPECIAL SURVEY!

WE WANT TO KNOW ALL YOUR SECRETS!

20th JANUARY 1979
EVERY THURSDAY
No. 108

OH BOY!

16p

CAN YOU GET ALONG WITHOUT GUYS?

LOVE QUIZ!

NEW GRIPPING SERIAL!

THE HUSTLE...

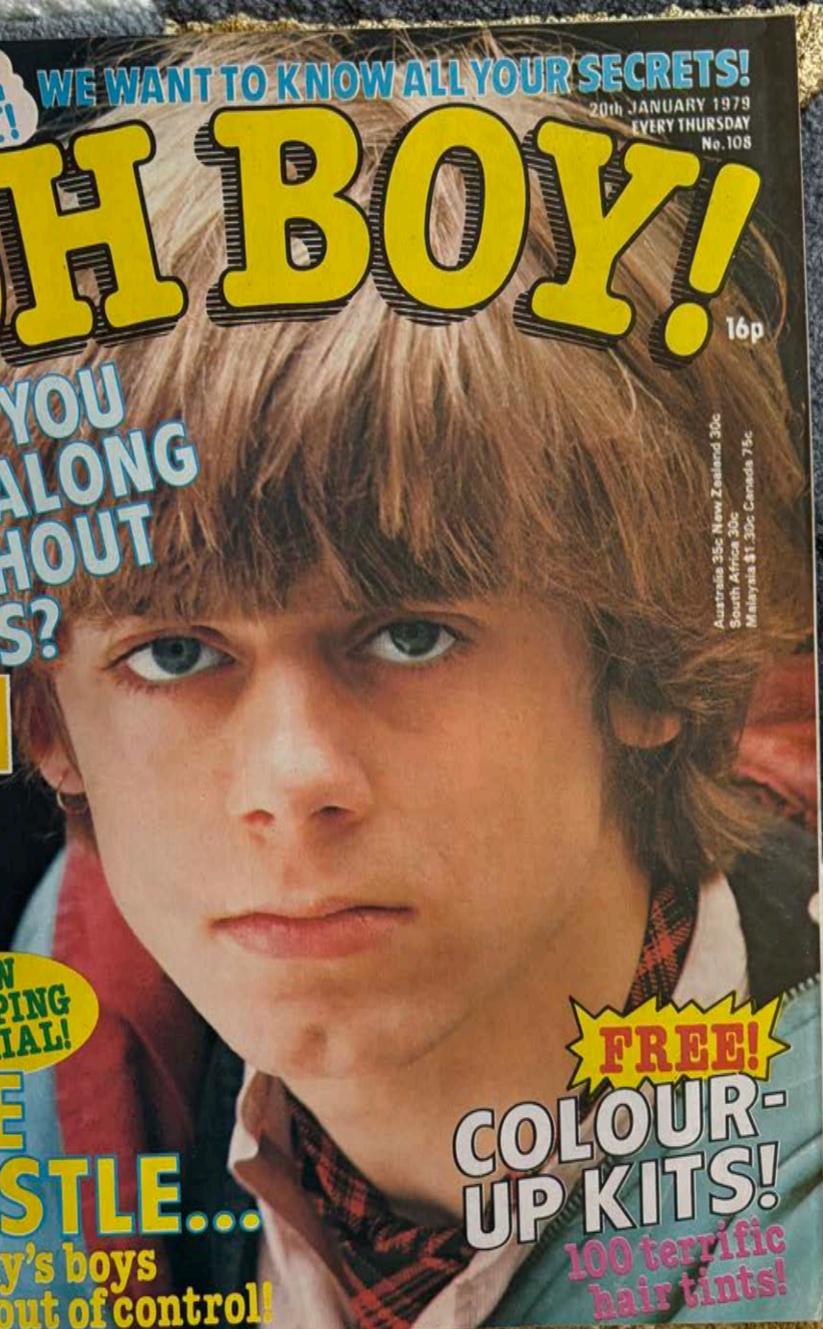
Candy's boys were out of control!

FREE!

COLOUR-UP KITS!

100 terrific hair tints!

Australia 35c New Zealand 30c
South Africa 30c
Malaysia \$1.30c Canada 75c

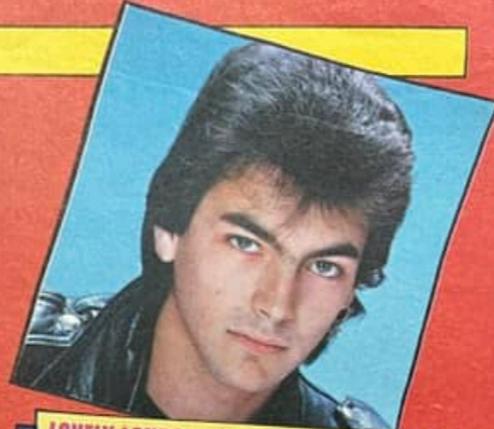


HUNK OF THE MONTH

VOTE FOR THE PRETTIEST-

PUNK of the MONTH!

Do's a pretty punk, then? According to you lot, most of 'em are! We picked our very own prize-winning punk line-up a few issues back since then, you've let us know just who we left out! So, from the top, here's your current list of fave New Wavers!



LOVELY LONDONER!

The winner by a short head (an' a long body!) is London's lovely Jon Moss. And he wasn't even a runner-up in our chart — tak, tak! But, come to think of it, those big misty eyes, that cool curl of the lip, those sexy scars . . . yup, we agree, he's a pretty perfect punk!



RAVISHING ROTTEN!

Aaaah, the lovely Johnny! a dead cert for the Top Three in anybody's chart! He's so cute, you can forget all those stupid spitting 'n' swearing scenes the Pistols staged to get noticed. Johnny's quite acceptable now. Well, Greg's mum likes 'im. Mind you, compared to her little lamb, Dracula'd be cute . . .!



GINGER NUTS!

Top of the runners-up, James Stevenson of Chelsea. Actually, James is the winner in his own special field. Yup, you all reckon he's Fabbest Freckle-Faced Punk! An' we reckon a special prize should also go to James for bein' The World's Tastiest Red-Head . . . apart from Miss Piggy, natch!

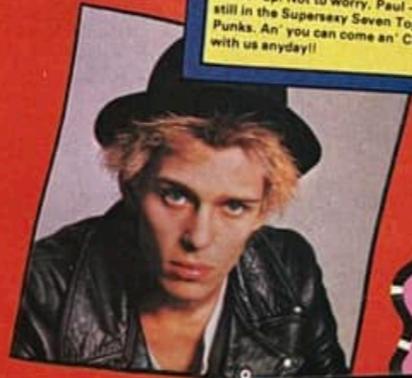
BILLY'S OUR IDOL!

Flying high at No 3 in our chart, you've voted Beautiful Billy a little bit lower. So, just so he won't feel left out, we've decided to cheer him up with a super-special title all of his own: Prettiest Punk! Never mind, Billy, we'll always Idol-ise ya!



LAST BUT NOT LEAST...

Slight clash of opinions here! We placed Paul Simonon as No 1 Punk. You've decided he should be a runner-up. Not to worry, Paul — you're still in the Supersxy Seven Top Punks. An' you can come an' Clash with us anyway!



PRETTY PUNKY!

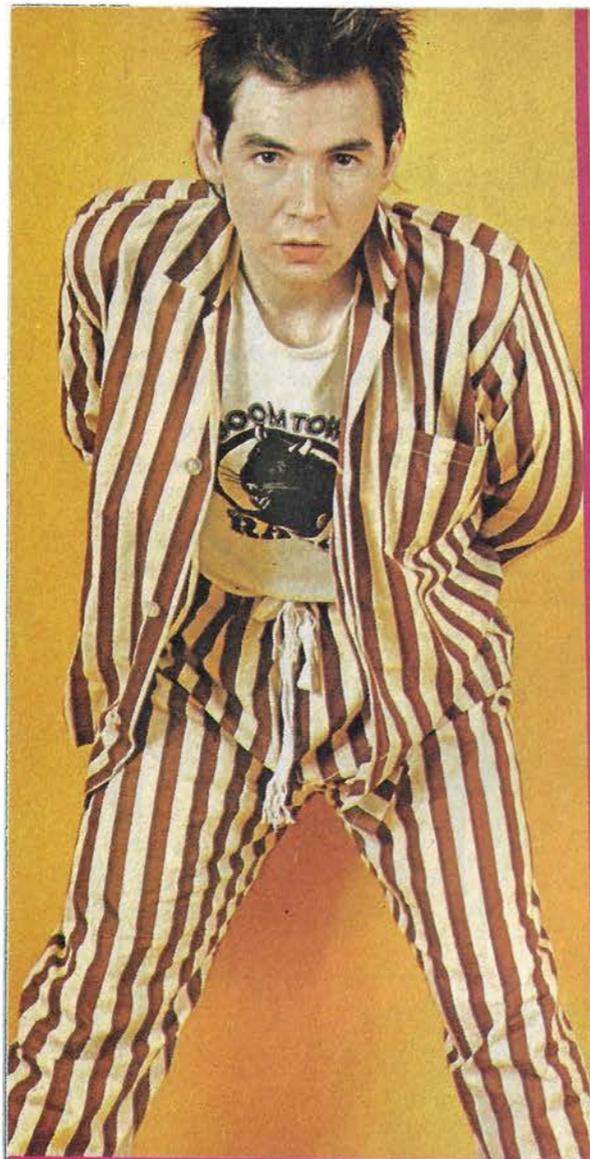
Betcha we've still left out YOUR favourite punky punk. Wanna let us know who he is? Just tell us his name and the group he's with and we'll find him!

I VOTE FOR

My name is

Address

WELL WHAT DO YOU THIN

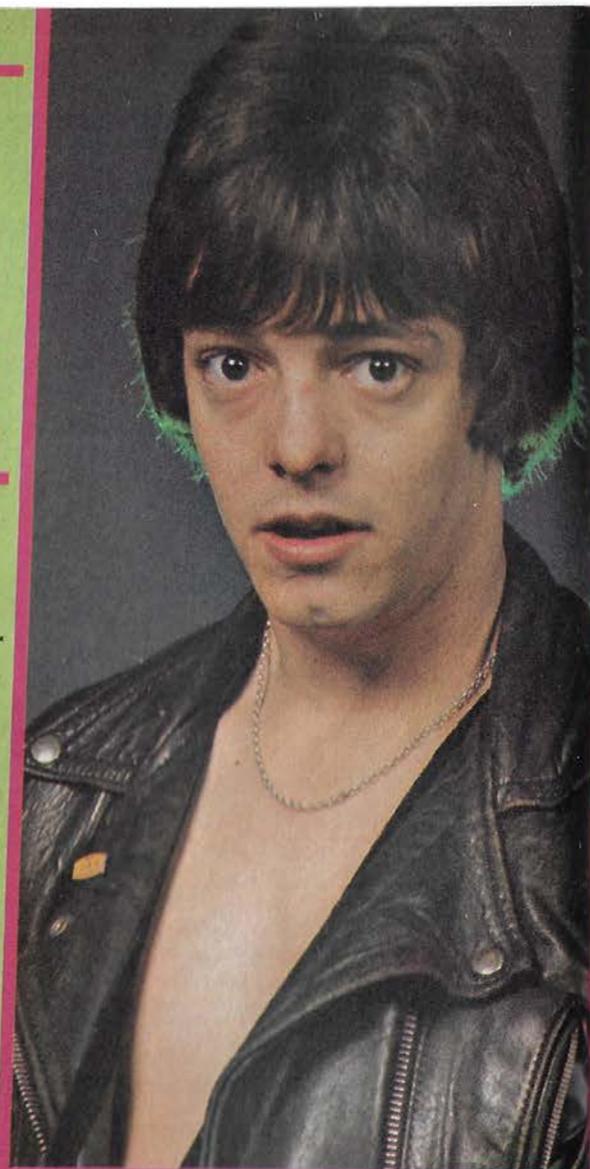


PUNK HUNK EXTRA!

We've had our pick of the punks! Now here's yours! 'Cos you've written in ravin' on about two li'l cuties we left out... Johnnie 'n' Barrie!

First, your fave Boomtown Rat, Johnnie Fingers! Love that little-boy-lost look, eh? Sorta makes you want to cuddle him an' tuck 'im up all comfy 'n' cosy in bed, doesn't it? Could be 'cos of those perky pyjamas! They're Johnnie's fave stage-gear. An' he's not frightened to wear 'em walking down the street, either. 'Fact, about the only time he takes 'em off is when he goes to bed! Well, he doesn't want to get 'em crumpled, does he?!

Bold Barrie Masters, lead singer in Eddie an' the Hot Rods, goes one better than Johnnie! He actually strips off on-stage! Half-starkers an' sweaty — he's sexy alright! Shame he wears pyjamas in bed!!



Today I started a new job— and my period.

I was prepared for both.

This morning I met my new boss, made him six cups of coffee, and took an hour's dictation.

And this afternoon, when my period pains started, I took Feminax... and typed three letters without a single mistake!

OUR FAVOURITE BAD GUYS ☒!

We could all think of hundreds of gorgeous good guys to choose from if we had to, we know, but how about feasting your beady little eyes on this bunch of beautiful bad guys for a change? We chose some of our favourites, and hope you'll agree that most of them would make you fall for the baddies every time — given the chance!! The worse the better . . . if you see what we mean!



Kermit — We've classed him as a Bad Guy because he keeps playing hard to get with poor Miss Piggy!

Jean Jaques Burnel — We'd like to get a stranglehold on him!



Clint Eastwood — The Good, the Bad and the — Oh, he's wonderful!

Ronnie Barker — He may be bad, but, like porridge, he can be soft and slushy!
Vincent Price — Fear at any Price!



Mick Jagger — We'd take the mick any time!



Peter Davison — When he played Tristan in "All Creatures Great and Small," we wouldn't have minded giving him the treatment, anytime!



Tom — He's not really bad, 'cos we know he wouldn't do anything nasty to Jerry even if he did manage to catch him!

John Travolta — He's not really bad, either — in fact he's good enough to look at in our photo finish on page 93, too!

Johnny Rotten — The spitting image of a real rotter!



Ilie Nastase — We don't care how nasty he is, we love him anyway!



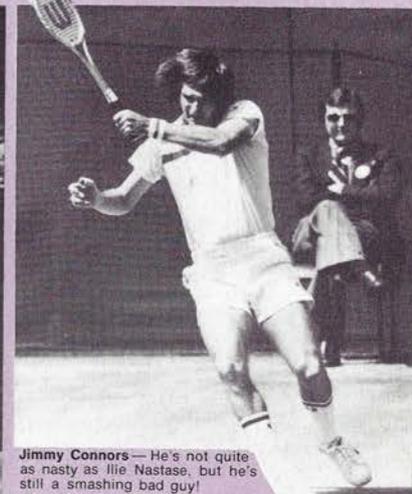
Jimmy Connors — He's not quite as nasty as Ilie Nastase, but he's still a smashing bad guy!



Animal — He's really wild!



Bob Geldof — How's about ratt!



OK, YOU ASKED FOR IT...

SEXIEST PUNK IN THE UK, UK?

Hey — haven't you lot forgotten somebody with your punk coverage? Are you all entirely thick — or hoping to keep him to yourselves? You haven't even given us ONE SNIFF of the punk rocker who's WAY ahead. Who, dimboes? Paul of the Clash of course!! Go to it — or I will forever hold my 14p!

Okay, Maniac, you win! We've just had a secret poll amongst the female half of the staff (under Nicki's desk) and Paul Simenon HAS been voted the punk we'd most like to be locked up with in a straitjacket over the weekend!

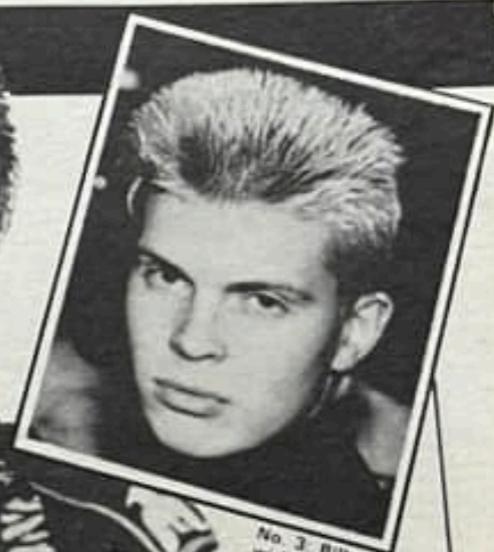
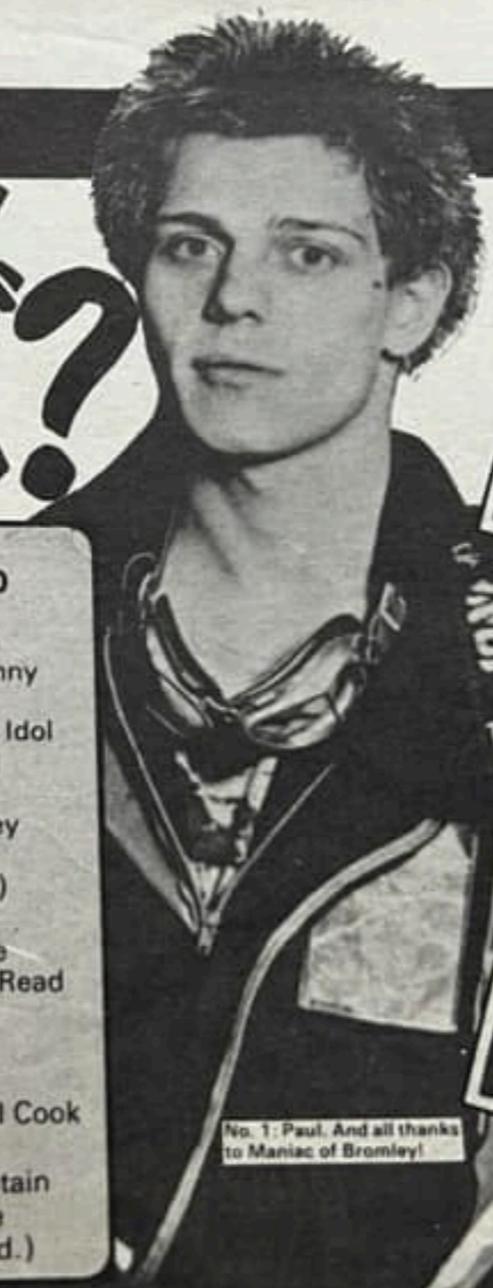
Careful study of pictures reveals him to be massively good-looking.

So, to make up for not showing him earlier, we've got a special Clash pin-up on the back and

we've dug up a few facts for you on Paul... he's 20... he plays bass guitar... he liked school 'cos all he said he did was play about... comes from Brixton in South London... worked for his dad at one time in the Portobello Road market... spent too long living rough out of work with no money... plays with Joe Strummer, Mick Jones and Nicky Headon, who together make up the Clash. And they're going to be BIG...

PUNK TOP 10

1. Paul Simenon
2. Johnny Rotten
3. Billy Idol
4. Paul Weller
5. Carey Fortune (Chelsea)
6. Dee Generate
7. Kid Read (Boys)
8. Sid Vicious
9. Paul Cook (Pistols)
10. Captain Sensible (Damned.)



No. 3: Billy — singer with Generation X



No. 2: Johnny — attractive in a funny way...

No. 1: Paul. And all thanks to Maniac of Bromley!

If all babies were like the Babys (above) we'd be babysitting for free, cos — let's be a pretty

OH BOY!
KID READ





OH BOY!
HUNK of the
MONTH

MARTIN GORDON (RADIO STARS)

February '78

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28
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OH BOY!
HUNK of the
MONTH

JILTED JOHN

December '78

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F S S M T W T F S S M T W T F S S M T W T F S S

OH BOY!
HUNK of the
MONTH

JEAN-JACQUES BURNEL

May '79

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31
T W T F S S M T W T F S S M T W T F S S M T W T



GIRLS AT THE TOP!



Gaye Advert wasn't taken very seriously when she first came on the scene as the bass player with the Adverts. But now she's proved to everyone that she plays an equally important part in one of today's best New Wave bands!



Suzi Quatro made a big comeback in 1978 with her hit single "If You Can't Give Me Love." Gone were the leather cat-suits and in their place were silk shirts and a much softer approach. But don't be fooled by it — Suzi's special brand of music hasn't lost one bit of its bounce. In fact, if anything, it's better! And Suzi's turned to acting as well, with none other than The Fonz himself! She's appeared in several "Happy Days" episodes playing the part of Leather Tuscedero, The Fonz's girlfriend's sister!

Rita Ray is the only girl in that group of lovable lunatics, Darts. We often wonder how she manages to survive! She says she really enjoys her life, though, and that she wouldn't swap it for anything.

GIRLS AT THE TOP!

1978 has certainly been the best year the music business has seen for a long, long time. Not only have we been treated to more super new groups than ever before, but at last girls have finally made a really firm stand in the charts. And if you think we're exaggerating, take a look at the faces below . . . and remember, they're just a few!



Olivia Newton-John has been making a new name for herself — this time as an actress. She must be the envy of every girl because she stars in the film version of "Grease" with none other than dishy John Travolta! Olivia's appeared in films before, but this is the biggest to date. She looks all set to leap into stardom!



Linda McCartney is winging her way into films as well. Not very long ago she wrote a little song which provided the inspiration for an animated film called "The Oriental Nightfish", which was a British entry in the Cannes Film Festival. So not only is she lucky enough to be married to Paul McCartney — she's got a lot of talent, as well!



1978 must have been the year of the film star, because Anna and Frida of Abba graced the silver screen too, along with Benny and Bjorn in "Abba — The Movie." How many of us dreamed that this Scandinavian quartet who won the Eurovision Song Contest all those years ago would be the huge success they are — and deserve to be!



Lovely Debbie Harry is much more than just a beautiful face — she has a great figure, a super voice and she can really dance! Can you blame your boyfriend/brother/father for forgetting everything else when Blondie are on television?



Kris Kristofferson isn't the only singing member of his family — his wife, beautiful Rita Coolidge, is an established singer herself, with hit singles like "Words".

Debbie has brought style and glamour back into the music business but she's quick to point out that it's not all fun and games. "I sometimes wonder if I could cope with the strain of touring if I were on my own," she says. "I'm lucky that Chris, my boyfriend, is in the group, too, because it's a tremendous help. And I wouldn't want to change what I do for anything in the world!"



Kate Bush entered the pop world with her very first single, "Wuthering Heights", which flew straight to number one, and since Kate wrote the song herself, it was twice as big an achievement.



"But I don't want to concentrate on singing entirely," Kate says. "I want to learn more about the art of mime so that I can include it in my stage act!"

So there you are. Eleven lovely ladies who are a very important part of the music business. 1978 has shown that girls expect to be taken seriously when it comes to making hits, and let's hope that 1979 goes the same way, too!

Bonnie Tyler's new image has certainly been doing wonders for her. With her croaky Rod Stewart-type voice she can tackle much gutsier songs, and judging by her chart success they're certainly a lot more popular!



I thought I was being grown-up...

Continued from page 34

I STARED at him then. I hadn't told him how old I was, and none of us had said we were still at school. I remember thinking, just shows how old I must look, and feeling quite pleased about it. Well, I wouldn't tell him the truth — I just couldn't. I smiled up at him — and at that moment everything seemed to go flat for me. Quite suddenly, I wanted to be at home. I wanted to be sitting on the settee in front of the fire, drinking coffee and talking to Mum. I didn't want to be here in this place at all. I had to get home. I got up and suddenly I knew I was going to be sick. It came over me in a great wave. Tony grabbed my arm and propelled me towards the stairs and the next thing I was in the bathroom, leaning against the sink. I felt awful, my head was swimming, and even after I'd been sick it didn't help much. I heard Tony call out and I opened the door to find him standing outside. He grinned and said, "Come on, I've found somewhere a bit quieter." I staggered into the bedroom with only one thought in mind — that I wanted to lie down. I slumped on to the bed, face-down, then suddenly all my breath was knocked from me and I felt his weight and his hand at the neck of my dress and I knew what was happening. I tried to push him away, but I couldn't. I hadn't the strength. That was when my blouse ripped. And that was when I bit him. I was so frightened I didn't even realise I'd done it till I heard his sudden yell of pain. He called me an awful name and sort of rolled away from me for a minute and then as I tried to get up he grabbed at me again. THAT'S when I started screaming. And screaming, I wrenched at the door and ran downstairs. I was still screaming. I could hear myself, just like I had when I'd been giggling, back in that pub. Suddenly, as I reached the hall, everything went quiet. People came out of rooms all over the place and just stood and stared. I could hear Tony somewhere in the background saying to someone over and over again: "But I didn't know she was just a school kid! I'm telling you, I didn't even know!" "I mean she was in the pub and everything! I mean just look at her, will you! You can't blame me!" All I knew was that I wanted to go home. I felt someone putting my coat round my shoulders and taking a firm grip of my elbow. "Come on, Deb," Trish said quietly. "Come on, love." I felt the cold air sweep in as she opened the front door and helped me out on to the pavement. And all I could think about was home. Home and Mum . . .

GIRLS AT THE TOP!

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GIRL AT THE TOPS

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*We bet this girl's got
a hold on your guy! But why?*

BLONDIE'S BOMBSHELL!

As soon as she appears on the box, Hunky starts frothing at the mouth, eyes a-popping, and breaks into a cold sweat! So what IS it Debbie Harry's got that you haven't?!

*Dream girl
Debbie!*

How come fellas fall for Debbie? She's no Miss World, is she?! Well, her head's too big for her bod, she's got a pointed chin, tiny teeth, peroxide locks and black roots! AND . . . her legs look like a couple of cricket stumps, with knobby knees on top! What's more, pushing 33,



she's no chicken!

Huh! Forget her faults—'cos she's still got that special something—man-appeal! Just one look from those big baby blues is enough to turn the chunkiest chap to wobbly jelly! That wicked twinkle and saucy stare says it all! And what about her pout? You can't blame your fella for licking his lips when Debbie puckers up!

Don't worry, though—you're one up on her, really. 'Cos Hunky's YOURS!

Every guy has a dream drool.

Your dad's was Marilyn Monroe!

Or does he prefer Polly?



Some guys find Poly Styrene—the punky pin-up from X-Ray Spex—quite a cutie in a dumpy sort of way! Must be the steely grin that does it! Anyone got a pair of wire-cutters handy?! To look like her—just brace yourself!



SEX OBJECT (FEMALE)

- | | |
|-------------------------------|------------------------|
| 1 DEBBIE HARRY, Blondie | 7 Joan Jett, Runaways |
| 2 Gaye Advert, The Adverts | 8 Purdey, New Avengers |
| 3 Stevie Nicks, Fleetwood Mac | 9 Miss Piggy, Muppets |
| 4 Linda Ronstadt | 10 Olivia Newton John |
| 5 Lita Ford, Runaways | |
| 6 Donna Summer | |

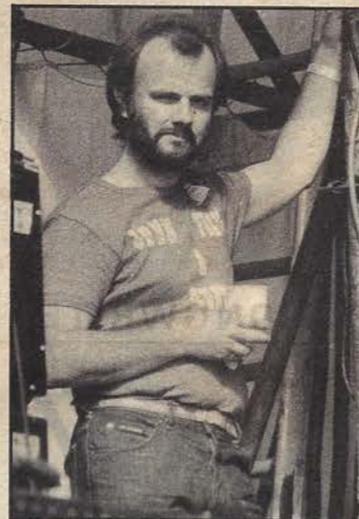
Last year's winner: Linda Ronstadt

**NEVER MIND
THE BOLLOCKS**

HERE'S THE

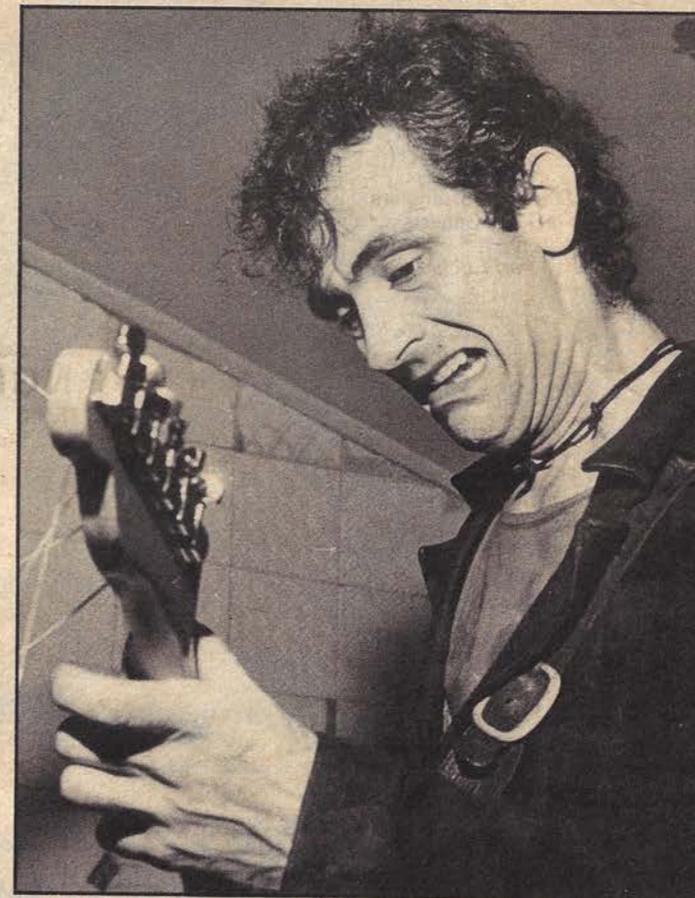


POLL



RADIO DJ

- 1 JOHN PEEL
 - 2 Alan Freeman
 - 3 Noel Edmonds
 - 4 Nicky Horne
 - 5 Kenny Everett
 - 6 Ann Nightingale
 - 7 Dave Lee Travis
 - 8 Jay Crawford
 - 9 Kid Jensen
 - 10 Phil Easton
- Last year's winner: Alan Freeman*



NEW BAND/ARTIST

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------|
| 1 THE STRANGLERS | 7 Motors |
| 2 Tom Robinson Band | 8 Jam |
| 3 Boomtown Rats | 9 Motorhead |
| 4 Lone Star | 10 XTC |
| 5 Elvis Costello | |
| 6 Sex Pistols | |
- Last year's winner: Eddie And The Hot Rods*



Queens Of New Wave

You feel really terrific, then.
Graham's not the only one to have problems with his stage gear, as Dave Greenfield of The Stranglers explained . . .
"Yeah, I'm the same as Graham in that I'm always boiling after a show. So I always have to take along a clean pair of jeans, and a sweat-shirt."



Gaye Advert, bassist with The Adverts, and Debbie Harry, lead singer with New York band, Blondie, both have an enormous male fan following — but each views her success rather differently . . .

"It annoys me when I'm singled out for the glamour treatment," Gaye told us, "because I'm not interested in being in pin-up shots unless the rest of the band are there with me. I just want to be one of the boys, and get on with making the music. That's the most important thing to me."

But Debbie Harry really doesn't mind the glitter and dazzle that goes with fame . . .

"We're serious about our music, too," she grinned, "but we don't see the harm in having a little glamour. We like to have fun while we're playing onstage, so we wear colourful clothes. I suppose you could say we just like to look good."

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THE ADVERTS



FEBRUARY 18 1978 18p

sounds



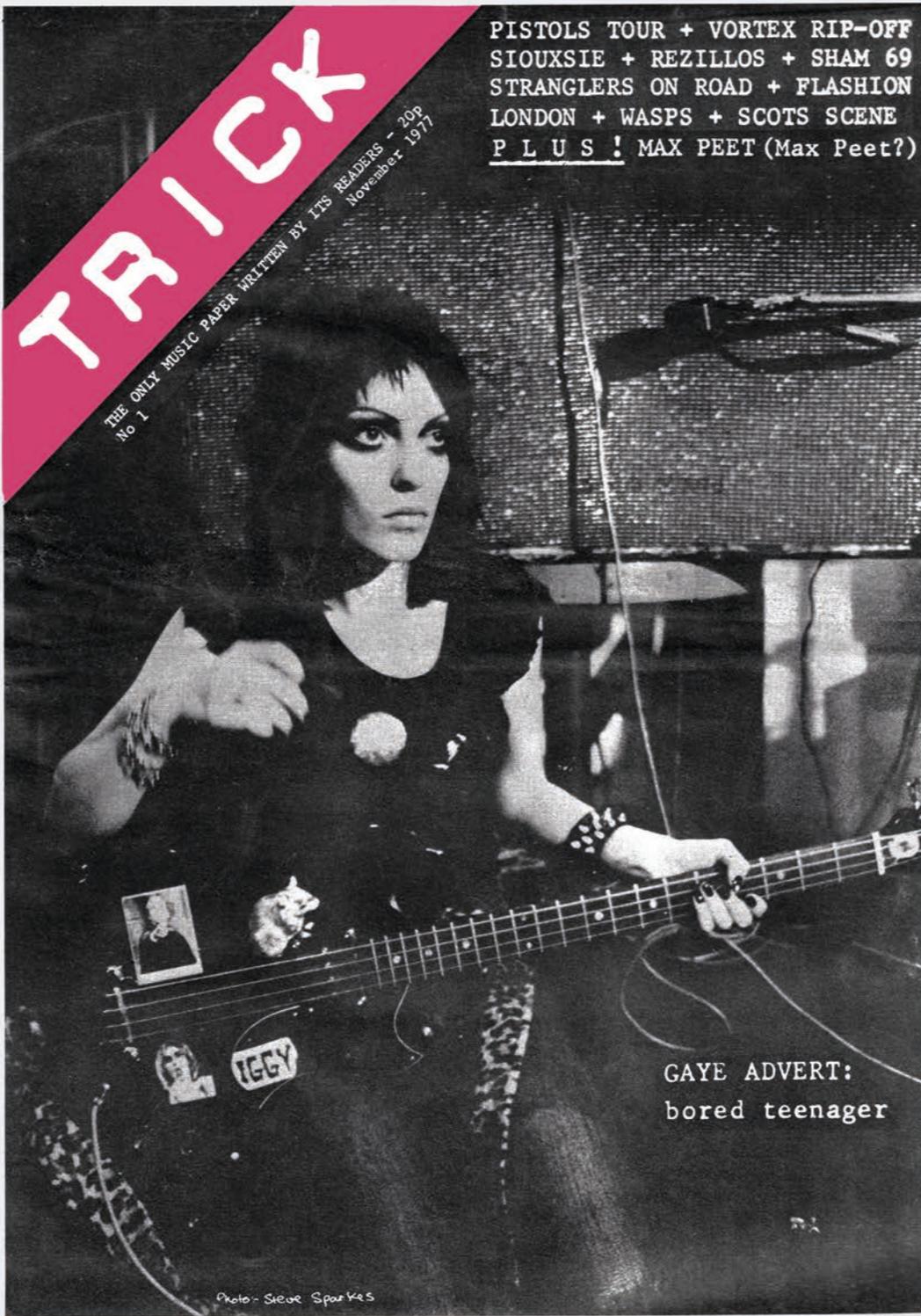
Gaye
sticks it out:
The Adverts
in Ireland

This week's big tongue: Gaye Advert, pic by Ray Stevenson

TRICK

THE ONLY MUSIC PAPER WRITTEN BY ITS READERS - 20p
No 1
November 1977

PISTOLS TOUR + VORTEX RIP-OFF
SIOUXSIE + REZILLOS + SHAM 69
STRANGLERS ON ROAD + FLASHION
LONDON + WASPS + SCOTS SCENE
P L U S ! MAX PEET (Max Peet?)



GAYE ADVERT:
bored teenager

Photo - Steve Sparkes

WE ASKED THE STARS!

EVER HAD A DISASTROUS

A NIGHT NOT TO REMEMBER!



Gaye Advert wasn't too amused with one guy who took her out recently. "He said he'd take me for a 'night on the town'. Then we ended up at the local pie 'n' eel shop! "If that wasn't bad enough he then spent the rest of the evening watching a tatty old film on the shop's even tatter telly. "Glad to say, though, that the TV conked out before the film ended!"



BILLY PUTS HIS FOOT IN IT!

"I fancied this certain girl for ages," Billy Alessi said. "And when I finally

plucked to ask nervou with h "Aft cinema my pla seduc her ov "Tro walked nasty think v "Just the kil let ou "I lo this bi my sh "No foul st eh!"

A SPOT OF TUMMY TROUBLE

Joe Strummer of The Clash took his new chick out to a superb Indian restaurant he liked. "I tried like mad to get her to try out my fave dish—this real spicy curry—but she refused. "Wish I'd had the same idea a few hours later. Cos just as it was time to hot up the date my stomach got gripped in the most awful pains. "It sent me dashing off

to the loo and we never got it together. "Now I never take girls out to eat—not on first dates anyway."



DAVID LOST O

"On one of my first dates with Maureen," remembers David Essex, "I managed to get tickets for this show I knew she'd been dying to see. "They were like gold dust and when I told her she was really chuffed. So was I! Reckoned we could have a cosy cuddle in the interval. "But when we got to the theatre... no tickets! My jacket had been to

the dr "So had a Maur We

NOTHING BUT GUT ACHE!



"I'd always thought butterflies in the tummy was just a matter of speech," said the luscious Andy Gibb. "But then it happened to me! "I finally persuaded this girl to let me take her to the

disco. But all through the night I felt as if someone was squeezing my intestines. "Don't know why cos I've been out with tons of girls and never felt like that before. Must have been allergic to this one! "Anyway, she never got a

chanc cos I s night "Fu date n

JOIN THE CLUB!

FIRST STOP FOR POP!

's pop chat 'n' gossip you're after — we've got all the best news!

MAN!

might look a great on the big screen he's always being little boy! "y-four," Mark ex- an old man! But I play Luke, who's n. An' I must've t pretty well, 'cos started calling me n't mind so much, half of these folk ger than me!" ot even worse en Mark was slung in the States for age! Still, he's not 'cos he's been offers of film roles s of lots an' lots of Not bad for a kid.

SEXY STAR IN NAUGHTY MAG?!



Us fellas thought it was our lucky day, last week, when we opened our mail and found . . . a girlie mag! A reader had discovered this piccie in it (said he just happened to be flippin' through it at the dentist's waiting room! Oh yeah . . .) that looked like — Gaye Advert, that glam girl in the Adverts — starkers!! And we had to admit, it certainly did look amazingly like Gaye. (Not that we know what she looks like, apart from her face!) So we asked her. Had she been short of dough and done a spot of naughty nudie modelling? "I agree it does look a lot like me," she said. "But I can assure you it's not! I'm much too shy to do a thing like that!" Now that's what we call a real shame!

BOWIE'S JUMBO JAUNT!

David Bowie's recently returned from a winter break — a safari in the African wilds of Kenya. David took his son Zowie, who's just five now, to see the sights an' the wildlife. The safari wasn't the hunting kind, tho'. David was only shooting with a camera!

Apparently little Zowie had a great time and fell in love with the elephants. But unluckily for him, Daddy put his foot down about bringing one home! Well, they make such a mess of the carpets, don't they?!



Babe? And how come an advertising jingle came to be released as a single?
Chris, Southport.

The record and the ad theme are sung by American soul singer

RIP IT UP!

The other day on the radio I heard a girl singing a song called 'Tear Her to Shreds'. My mate reckoned it was a new release, but I think it's an oldie from



A LOT OF

Seeing as there's these hunky little all their fans, we some of you grab of 'em! It's their on about, before wandering! An' luscious as the Fancy yer chance free copy of this Then tell us ju was in love with L Know the answer off to us right away A Reason" could be through your letter post!

Send answers Freebies', Oh Boy Tower, Stamford SE1 9LS.



IS IT TR

IS IT TRUE. . . That Eddie of the V a fight with one of t the band and bro when he hit him?!

Nope! During the ba Canada. Eddie was p drums so hard that the ligaments in his and had to take a playing for a while.

PUSH OFF PUNKS!

NEW PHOTO CASEBOOK STARTS TODAY!
17th SEPTEMBER 1977
EVERY THURSDAY
No.43

Wyers

OH BOY!

BRITAIN'S No.1 YOUNG WEEKLY!

14p

**WIDE-EYED
AND LEGLESS**
-HOW TO CREASE
A GUY UP!

Australia 35c New Zealand 30c South Africa 30c Malaysia \$1.10c Canada 50c.



plus!

**VERY
SILLY
QUIZ...**

**ARE YOU
A LOON?**

DANGER!

'I LOVE A PUNK'

THE OH BOY CASEBOOK...

Name. Sarah Anderson
Age. 16 **Birthplace.** London
Sarah knew Gerry wasn't a vicious person. But no one else would believe it...

DANGER -I LOVE A PUNK!

I HAVE to admit that the first day I saw Gerry all started up in these straight-leg jeans held together with safety-pins and the sloppy T-shirt with the Swastika on it - I nearly died!

"What on earth've you done to yourself?" I spluttered, because he'd coloured his normally fair hair a bright orange and had it cut in a crazy style. "You look terrible!"

"Gerry Terrible, eh," he grinned, taking me by the arm and giving me his usual 'Hello' kiss. "I thought it'd make a change - I was sick of wearing that old gear."

I grinned. I hadn't been going out with him very long, but in the three or four weeks we had dated - he'd changed his fashion at least five times! And I knew what he looked like didn't really matter. Underneath all the punk clothes and the orange hair, he was the same nice, gentle guy he'd always been.

Only, when we were going home after the cinema that night - we walked straight into a group of guys who just took one look at Gerry and then yelled, "Get the punk!"

KICKING

I pulled him by the arm to come away, but it was too late. The gang, who were mostly dressed like teds, just started to circle us. Then one of them made a dive at Gerry and they all started hitting him and kicking him, shouting things about him just being a big baby with all his safety-pins and how they were going to put the boot in and finish him off for good.

I don't know what would've happened if this Panda car hadn't drawn up, but as soon as the gang saw the police, they scurpered. I was in tears. Gerry had blood all over his face and his new jeans were ripped, but the young coppers didn't seem too bothered - they probably reckoned Gerry had started it all anyway.

At home on my own that night, I cried for ages. Gerry was just a perfectly ordinary sweet boy, but already since he'd started dressing the way he had, people thought he

was different - even violent.

When I saw him the next day, I begged him to change back to his old gear, but he wouldn't listen to me. "I like having a few rips," he muttered, slipping his arm round my shoulders. "Anyway, what I wear's my business - no one else's."

Only, over the next two weeks, what he wore got us both into a lot

Before Dad did the extension on the back of our house, he used to keep all his tools in this old chicken shed. But now he didn't use it any more, and one night when it was raining, I suggested Gerry and I should sneak in there - so we could be on our own for a bit and keep dry.

Everything was perfect. We were sitting on some sacks with

His skin seemed to go a slightly blue colour, his hands clutched his chest - and very slowly he fell forward.

"Dad!" I was on my feet at once, but Gerry pushed me out of the way.

"Get up to the house and ring for an ambulance," he practically barked at me. "Tell them your Dad may have had a heart-attack and they'll need to bring oxygen down here with them. Don't just stand there, Sarah - move!"

I did what I was told and forty minutes later, thanks to Gerry, Dad was in the Intensive Care Unit at the local hospital, and the doctors said he was going to be alright.

"You saved his life, son," Mum said about midnight, after we'd got back from the hospital and were having a cup of tea in the kitchen. "How did you know what to do?"

BLUSH

My dear, stupid punk boyfriend blushed to the roots of his orange hair. "I - I go to classes with the St John Ambulance," he stammered, looking dead embarrassed. "I like it, because I like helping people."

I didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and Mum looked as if she felt exactly the same.

Sometimes, it seems to me, people judge other people too much on the way they dress, and they never give what's actually inside the clothes a chance.

Gerry still wears his punk gear. But there's one big difference, now. Mum and Dad won't hear a word against him. As far as they're concerned - he's the best thing that's ever happened to me.

And for once, I agree with them. Punk rules!

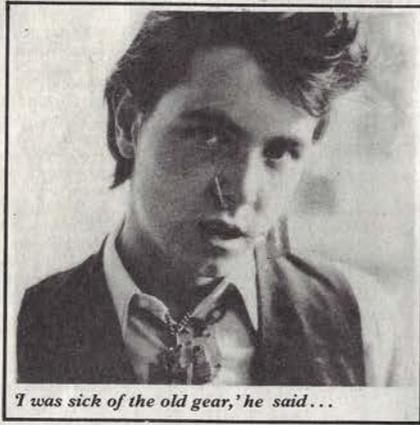
our arms round each other, and Gerry had just said, "I really fancy you, you know, Sarah," and was starting to kiss me - when the shed door opened, and Dad shone a torch at us both.

MAD

I don't know what went through his mind. We were very close together and my jumper was pulled up a bit, I suppose, so I guess he just jumped to the wrong conclusions.

Anyway, he came charging at Gerry like a mad bull, yelling things about no filthy little punk was going to lay hands on his daughter. Then just as he got hold of Gerry's T-shirt, the weirdest look came over his face and he stopped where he was and grabbed his right side.

"I - I can't breathe," he whispered in a strangled voice. "The pain..."



"I was sick of the old gear," he said...



NEXT WEEK: THE BOY WHO LET'S GIRLS TRAMPLE ON HIM!

DOT JUST WASN'T THAT TYPE OF GIRL ...

EVERY POSTER TELLS A STORY...



"THEY'RE ALL AFTER ME!"

**EYE-POPPING
PIN-UPS!**

BOOMTOWN BOB AND JOHNNY!

19th AUGUST 1978
EVERY THURSDAY
No. 91

OH BOY!

16p

**PUNKS
ARE
PAST
IT!**

What
now?

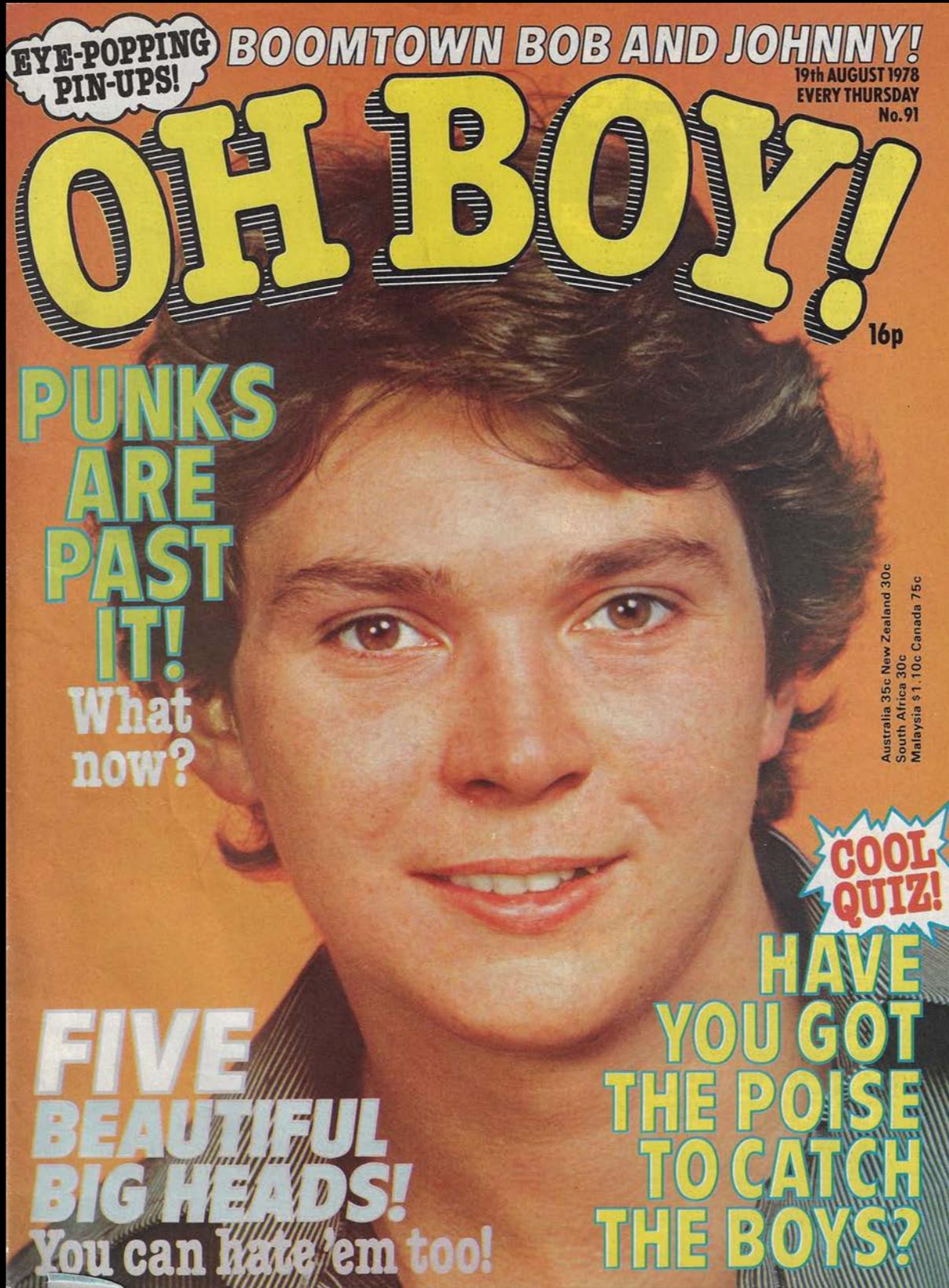
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South Africa 30c
Malaysia \$1.10c Canada 75c

**COOL
QUIZ!**

**FIVE
BEAUTIFUL
BIG HEADS!**

You can hate 'em too!

**HAVE
YOU GOT
THE POISE
TO CATCH
THE BOYS?**



BOY OH BOY!



PUSH OFF PUNKS!



TEDDY TWINKLE TOES!

Fancy ending up with a gob full of smelly Brylcreem after a smoochy session with a lad whose first thought is for his floppy Elvis quiff? And you're No. 2? Least you can spot him in the dark for a direct grab though, 'cos of those luminous green and pink socks!



MOODY MODS!

The Rockers' arch enemy - nice and natty but just as tough as the rough guys in their cool clobber - Chelsea boots and 'flash' raincoats. You had to look extra smooth too, if you wanted the honour (huh?) of walking down the street with one. Even if it was just to the pet shop for a set of poodle-clippers. (This fella was a bit fussy 'bout his barnet, see!)

CALL THE CROPS!

Remember those yukky shaved skulls and galumphing great bover boots? Recall the aggro lads twanging their braces in time to reggae records? And if you wanted to run your hand through that spiky stubble, well... all you got in the end was five frayed fingers!

GRUESOME GREASERS!

Gulp... you'd have had to fight your way through all those mean metal studs and swastikas to get anywhere near these nasty lads! Besides, ever tried looking cool while clinging grimly to the back of some roaring, smelly two-wheeled monster?

Let's face it, all those spiky-mopped, chained-up punkies are as outdated as your gran's fave felt hat collection! Johnny Rotten's gone mouldy and Sid Vicious ain't delicious any more!

DAINTY DUDES!

Coo-ee! Take a peek at these swanky rig-outs - then cover your eyeballs, quick! Did blokes really tog themselves out in this gormless gear? Dainty capes, gleaming bootees and half a ton of invisible hairspray! Certainly couldn't take them to the local footer match or a sweaty disco bop!



Still, before you start putting your safety pins back in your drooping knicks and washing all that black witchy goo off your fizzog, let's have a butcher's at the mad flings and trendy togs of the Past...



MINI MADNESS!



Hang on! Unisex might have been all the rage once, but this is going a bit far! You could spot a bot of any shape or size if a girl so much as blinked her bushy falsie eyelashes, let alone bent over to lace up her patent boots! Well really, a belt would have covered more than some of those itchy-bitsy micro-dot minis! And as for those Brillo-pad beehive hairstyles (*I always did like a little Honey!... Greg*) if you went out on a windy day, you ended up looking like an electrified mop!

HOT 'N' HUNKY!

Ho ho! Those lovely lawful lads in their thick chunky knits and leather gear still managed to bite the dust AND look pretty good every week on telly. Must've been a bit hot and sticky though, racing over rooftops and creeping through sleazy nightclubs after the baddies in all those winter woolies! If your guy still insists on sporting this Starsky 'n' Hutch type cumbersome clobber - and pouncing on every poor innocent bod who looks a bit cooky - tell him he's past it and find yourself another fella!



JUNKY PUNK SCENE

Let's face it gals, it's a bit of a dog's life being hauled off down the disco with a collar and chain wrapped round your neck! (And you can't even lean against a lamp-post with all those bondage straps wrapped round your knees!) Worse - what about your poor li'l crushed tootsies and bruised bonce from trying to pogo! Besides, it took ages to get dressed up enough to make it look as though you'd been wearing the same clobber for the last three weeks! Not to worry, 'cos now punk's past! So you can stop tearing up your Mum's leather coat for zippy flesh-clamping treds! It's outa date, mate!



SO WHAT COMES NEXT? Howabout slinky, space suits? Stargazing won't mean drooling over pix of John Travolta, so set up a telescope. Even if you can't spot the Milky Way, you can spy on the boy-next-door putting his electric roller in before he goes to bed (snigger!)

**THE ONLY (BOY) BAND
THAT MATTERS**

THE ALBUM OF '77



the one
they are
afraid of!

How can
you face
'78 with-
out it?



Side 1

JAMIE JONES
REMOTE CONTROL
I'M SO BORED WITH THE U.S.A.
WHITE RIOT
HATE & WAR
WHAT'S MY NAME
DENY
LONDON'S BURNING

THE CLASH

Mick Jones - guitar, vocals
Joe Strummer - guitar, vocals
Paul Simonon - bass guitar
Tory Crimes - drums

Side 2

CAREER OPPORTUNITIES
CHEAT
PROTEK BLUE
POLICE & THIEVES
45 TOURS
CARACELAND

82000

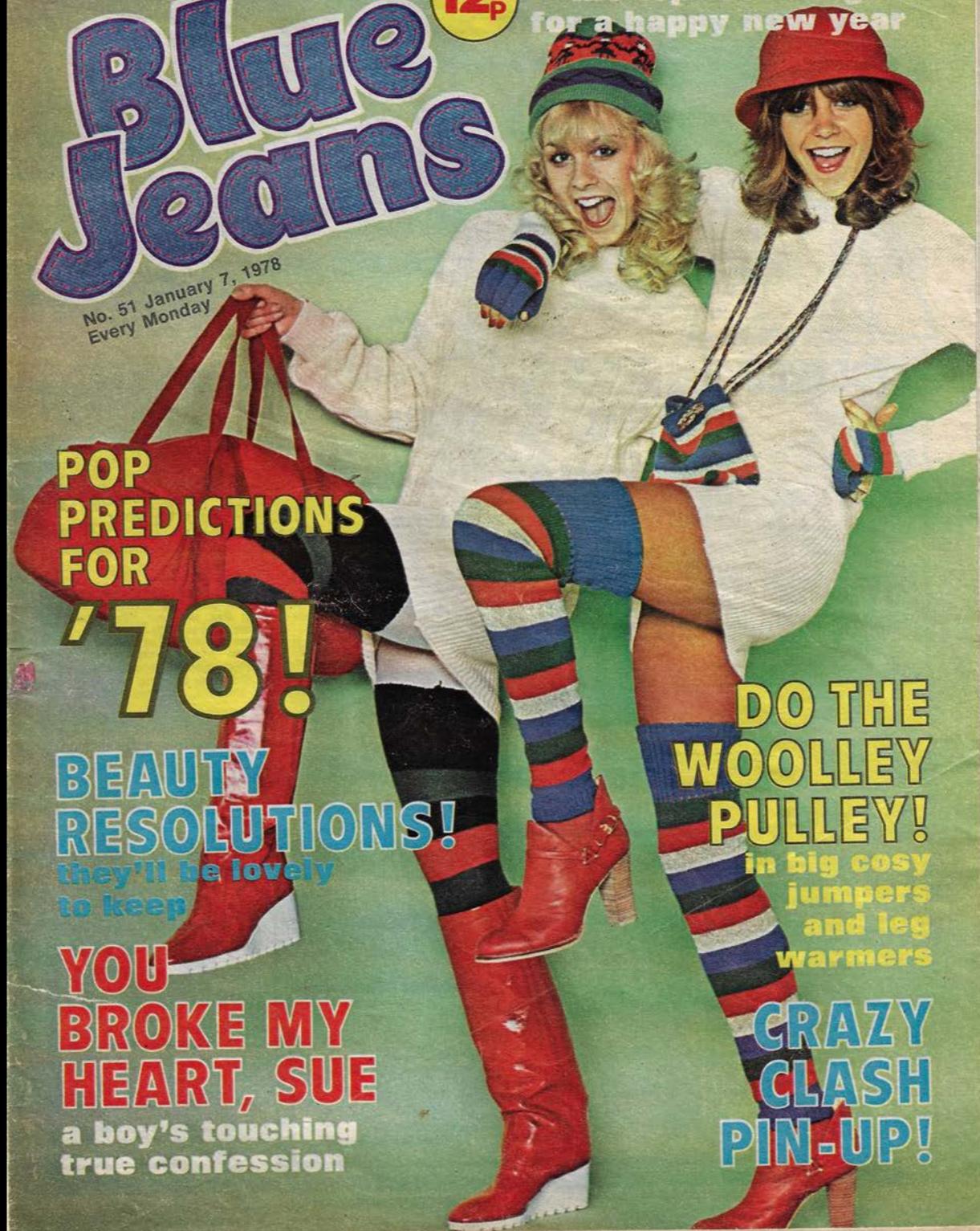


Blue Jeans

12p

the top teen mag
for a happy new year

No. 51 January 7, 1978
Every Monday



**POP
PREDICTIONS
FOR
'78!**

**BEAUTY
RESOLUTIONS!**
they'll be lovely
to keep

**YOU
BROKE MY
HEART, SUE**
a boy's touching
true confession

**DO THE
WOOLLEY
PULLEY!**
in big cosy
jumpers
and leg
warmers

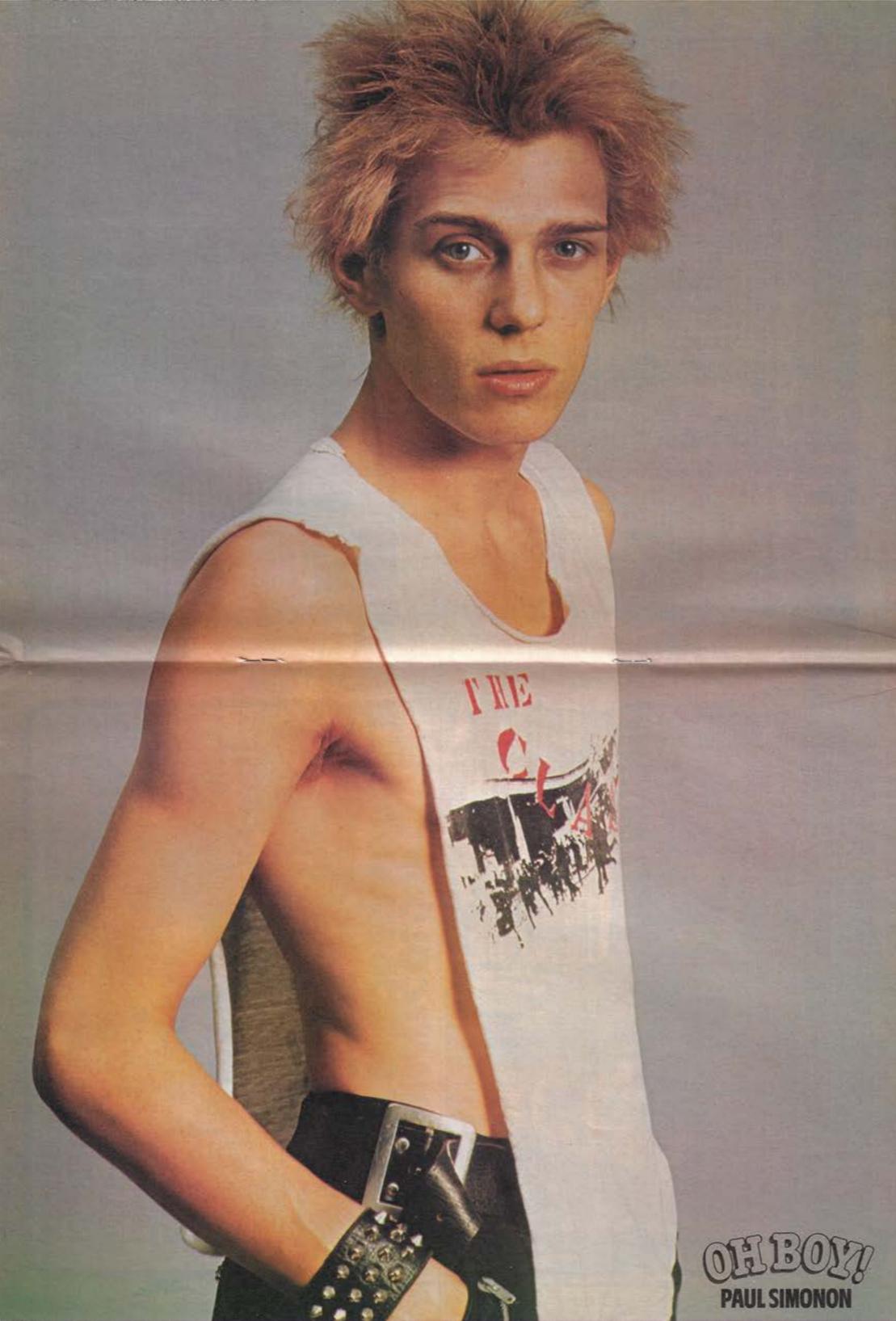
**CRAZY
CLASH
PIN-UP!**

**Blue
Jeans**
**THE
CLASH**



OH BOY!
THE CLASH





OH BOY!
PAUL SIMONON

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