WHAT IS IT?
COULD THERE BE ANY
FORM OF CREATIVE INTELLIGENCE
OUT THERE?

I DON'T KNOW, STORM......
BUT I'M GETTING NIL RESPONSE
FROM MY TRANSFER GLOBE!
Vocalists
Venetta Field
Caroly Williams

Saxophone - Dick Parry

Road Crew
Sound
Rachie Williams
Mick Klawenski
Phil Taylor
Bernie Calder
Nick Rockford
Rocky
Carlos Tejichy
Seth Goldman
Lighting
Croneme Fleming
Rob Murray
Paul Devine
Ted Frost
Peter Sheridan

George Mowrim
 Projection
Rob Murray
Mick Marshall
Screen
Jim Thompson
Front man
Shamus
Truckery
Clark Transfer

Film
Director
Peter Medak
Associate producer
Tin Hampton
Editor
Ray Lovejoy

Also
Warwick and Vicki

Programme
Hit technicians
Gerald Scuffe
Paul Stubbe
Joe Podengo
Colin Elgie
Richard Evans
and Dave Gale.

And in a scene by himself
STEVE ROURKE

Sound mixer - Brian Humphries
On the morning before Grantchester Rovers play their all-important championship match against Newtown United, Rog Waters, their ace goal-scorer, is having breakfast with his pal Jim at their hotel...

Jim drives Rog to the stadium.

Rog prepares for the big game.

Kick off!

As Newtown's centre-forward runs for goal Rog misses his tackle and...

Goal!

Minutes later a second scorching shot makes it 2-0!

At half-time Jim hears the crowd booing Rog.

Rog must be feeling terrible. I think I'll go and console him.

On his way to the dressing room Jim sees something that makes him stop in his tracks.

It's the waiter from the hotel. He's talking to Steve Smithers, Newtown's ruthless manager.

That doing you gave Waters 1st working? A treat.

Thanks Boss! you'll pay me after the game?

Of course! Just as soon as we've won.
JIM RUSHES TO THE CHANGING ROOM TO TELL ROG & HIS MANAGER WHAT HE'S OVERHEARD. THINGS LOOK BAD. WITHOUT ROG THE MATCH COULD BE A DISASTER. THE MANAGER DOES SOME FAST THINKING.

ONE MAN SHORT, THE REST OF THE TEAM GO OUT FOR THE SECOND HALF. TREATMENT BEGINS IN EARNEST.

WITH HOT...

...COLD BATHS...

...SAUNAS...

...FINALLY A Selters Tablet!

WITH JUST 20 MINUTES LEFT ROG TAKES THE FIELD.

WELL IT'S STILL 2-0 AND WE'VE BEEN UNABLE TO PENETRATE THEIR DEFENCE. DO YOUR BEST LAD!

THEN A MASSAGE...

BAM!

CRASH

JUSTICE FOR THE ROWERS!
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>David Gilmour</th>
<th>Nick Mason</th>
<th>Richard Wright</th>
<th>George Roer Waters</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Age</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>Not that worried</td>
<td>That difficulty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Height</td>
<td>6'4&quot;</td>
<td>5'10&quot;</td>
<td>More or less 6'0&quot;</td>
<td>too high to turn back</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weight</td>
<td>7 stone 12 lb</td>
<td>10 stone</td>
<td>I watch it</td>
<td>Heavy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hair/Style</td>
<td>Big/Red/Small</td>
<td>Mackerel of steel</td>
<td>Boring</td>
<td>And all the bits</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eyes</td>
<td>Red</td>
<td>A lovely green</td>
<td>Usualy Blue</td>
<td>Black + Blue</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hair of Head</td>
<td>Grey</td>
<td>A lovely brown</td>
<td>See Below</td>
<td>Brown</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Inside Leg</td>
<td>Which one?</td>
<td>Don't know</td>
<td>Ask Julian</td>
<td>Not bothered</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Health</td>
<td>Poor</td>
<td>Weak heart</td>
<td>Wonderfulist</td>
<td>But Sick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Favorite Food</td>
<td>Brawn Rice and Steak tartare</td>
<td>Eating with Friends</td>
<td>Boiled Eggs</td>
<td>Reality Sandwiches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Favorite Film</td>
<td>Beyond the Valley of the Daleks</td>
<td>The Seventh Seal</td>
<td>Cool Hand Luke</td>
<td>El topo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Personal Likes</td>
<td>Not much</td>
<td>Winning yacht races (thanks Keith!) nice surprises</td>
<td>too Personal</td>
<td>human beings</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Botanical Likes</td>
<td>Plenty</td>
<td>being vandalised and tortured</td>
<td>too Personal</td>
<td>Inhuman Beings</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Favorite Pose</td>
<td>Who do you think</td>
<td>Subject to change</td>
<td>Jude</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Least Favorite Pose</td>
<td>I don't have anymore than I hate anyone else</td>
<td>Subject to change</td>
<td>Shaw Taylor</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Religious Beliefs</td>
<td>Worst at mean?</td>
<td>All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Nickels</td>
<td>thought</td>
<td>Keep to the Fen Causeway</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sports and Recreation</td>
<td>Football (when I get asked) Squash, Table football etc</td>
<td>Sailing, Skiving toys of</td>
<td>Tightrope and Walking Judging</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sexual Preferences</td>
<td>Hebro</td>
<td>Yes please</td>
<td>Padding</td>
<td>Women</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Political Leanings</td>
<td>Socialist</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>out</td>
<td>Left a bit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Favorite Artistic Movement</td>
<td>Pirouette</td>
<td>Something to do with the hips and a bit of a sort of joke out</td>
<td>this programme</td>
<td>Going down slow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Musical Hates</td>
<td>I don't want to get beaten up for cuss takes</td>
<td>Music in public buildings with</td>
<td>Enoch Powell bangung a Drum</td>
<td>Fooling myself</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Personal Weaknesses</td>
<td>Drugs, Booze, Women, etc</td>
<td>Cowardice</td>
<td>very</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Favorite Fantasy</td>
<td>Don't have fantasies</td>
<td>Bravery</td>
<td>silly</td>
<td>Nothing having to grow up</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Recurring Nightmare</td>
<td>That I'll be all washed up by the time I'm 21</td>
<td>That I might grow up</td>
<td>questions</td>
<td>Not growing up</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Mason R.N. takes on a German U. Boat in a battle of war-time wits on the high seas

CAPTAIN MASON, R.N.

IN 1941 VICE-ADMIRAL SUTCLIFF WAS CALLED TO THE ADMIRALTY FOR A SECRET MEETING WITH THE TOP BRASS. IT TURNS OUT THAT A MERCHANT SHIP HAS TO LEAVE TILBURY FOR ALEXANDRIA IN EGYPT CARRYING HIGH-OCTANE FUEL FOR R.A.F. FIGHTER PLANES. THE SHIP NEEDS A CREW AND A CAPTAIN COURAGEOUS AND SMART TO GET IT THROUGH...

IN MY BOOK P.M. THERE'S ONLY ONE CAPTAIN TO FIT THE BILL.

YOUR OBVIOUSLY THINKING OF MASON SUTCLIFF - YES CONTACT HIM IMMEDIATELY TO TAKE COMMAND OF THE VESSEL.

JOLLY GOOD TO HAVE YOU ABOARD SKIPPER.

IT'S GREAT TO BE AFLT AGAIN BOSUN!

WEATHER WORSENSkipper!...

AND NO SIGN OF THE ENEMY, JONES...

BUT...UNKNOWN TO MASON THE ENEMY IS VERY CLOSE INDEED!

COR BLIMEY, GUY. I'LL DO ME BEST BUT DON'T BLAME ME IF SHE BLOWS!

STOKER CLEGGE GET STOKING - AND FAST... WITH PLENTY OF SMOKE!!

IT WORKED SKIPPER. THEY SEEM TO HAVE SCARPERED!!! NOT A GERMAN IN SIGHT!!!
THE GERMAN U-BOAT 'VETRIC' AND HER RUTHLESS AND CUNNING COMMANDER.

KAPITAN VON RORKENSBORG!!

HA! DAS ENGLANDERS!!

KAPITAN!
ZER FUHRER...
HE WANTIN
TO BE SPIKIN
VIZ YOU ON
ZER RADAR
PHONE!

YEAH, FUHRER,
AT VONCE...
ER... HIT
HEILER...
ER... ER...

MEANWHILE, BACK ON
THE 'CAMBRIDGE'

SKIPPER!!
WE'VE PICKED
UP A JERRY
SUB ON THE RADAR!

AZDICENFUNKEN!!!
ZIS BRITISH BOAT
MUST BE CAUGHT AND
DESTROYED!!

DON'T
PANIC, NO!
WE'LL GIVE
EM A BIT
OF A CHASE!

ALL I FIND IS ZER BUS
ON CHARINK KROSS
ROAD, BUT ZER
BOAT, SHE GONE

ZAT BOAT MOVES
ABOUT LIKE A
FLEA ON ZER ARMY
BLANKET!

OOP AND DOWN
LIKE A FRAULEIN
IN ZER HAMMOCK!

I GOT HER!
KAPITAN!
I GOT HER!

BUT...

CAP'N, WE'RE
TAKIN' WATER BAD!!!
- SHALL WE PREPARE
TO ABANDON???

NO PANIC, NO.
I HAVE AN IDEA!
WE'LL RAM THEM!!

IZ KRAZY!!!
NO, NO, NO!!

NO PANIC! SMACK IN THE
PORT SIDE OF THE GOONS!
LET'S GET PATCHED UP
AND GET ON - YAWN!!

AND SHE LIMPED ON... SAFELY!
RICH HAD EVERYTHING—ANIMALS WERE HIS FRIENDS, AND HIS FRIENDS WERE ANIMALS, BUT SOMETHING WAS MISSING. HE HAD NO HISTORY....

Milk tray by day, fright at night

Needles and pins uh!

Dig a little exercise baby?

The puppy ate the guppy, now the pool's full of fools!

I'm only here

Hey, Leica DIS. Nice Zeiss!

Find out which side he dresses.

Annie gone!

Arji bhaaj?
THANK YOU CLARK.
GEEZER? TOOTING COMMON?
HOW MUCH DO THEY WANT
FOR IT? OH!....
TUTANKHAMEN!!

THIS THING RINGS!

RICH, I
UNDERSTAND YOU
OWN A CORK HAWK
WITH A FORKEN
DORK?

I GOT A
DOUBLE
EXPOSURE

CRASH!

AT LAST,
A SPHINX IN
THE LIVING
ROOM. LUNCH
ON TH'NILE

MAN I NEED A
CHANGE OF SCENE!

PARTY TO BE CONTINUED INDEFINITELY...
THE BIG BRAINSTRAINER

QUIZ SPECIAL
CORNER PAGE CORNER

IT'S FUN! IT EDUCATES! KEEPS YOUR BRAIN OFF THE STREETS!

PUT A LITTLE STIFFY IN THOSE FLabby HEAD MUSCLES, GANG!

4. WHO SAID PINK FLOYD WERE A CON ON JUKE BOX JURY IN 1967?
   a. PETE MURRAY
   b. DAVID JACOBS
   c. JUDGE WURLITZER

5. WHO ATE DAVID GILMOUR'S AVOCADO IN THE LANCAS TER GRILL?
   a. NICK MASON
   b. ROGER WATERS
   c. RICK WRIGHT
   d. DAVID GILMOUR

6. WHO PULLED THE F.M. BEAT CONTEST AND THE COUNTRY CLUB CONTEST IN THE SAME NIGHT?
   a. PINK FLOYD
   b. THE SARACENS
   c. THE ST. LOUIS UNION

7. PINK FLOYD X NORTH LONDON MARXISTS MATCH WHERE WAS IT PLAYED?
   a. REP SQUARE
   b. PRIMROSE HILL
   c. BATEMAN HOUSE

8. WHAT WAS THE SCORE?
   a. 0-0
   b. 0-1
   c. 1-0

9. WHAT ARE THE IMPLICATIONS OF SCORE A?
   a. THE BOYS PLAYED A POWERFUL NIGHT WING
   b. N.M. LOST GOALS
   c. REP HAUNTING CHILDHOOD

10. WHAT ARE THE IMPLICATIONS OF SCORE B?
    a. THE BOYS FORGOT THEIR HUNGRY NAILS
    b. N.M. PEDDLED FIRE
    c. REP HAUNTING CHILDHOOD

11. WHAT IS PINK, HAS ONE BALL, 32 LEGS AND LONG HAIR?
    a. AN ASIAN SNOOKER TABLE
    b. THE HORSE OF THE YEAR SHOW
    c. A PLOUGHMAN'S LUNCH

12. WHAT WAS THE LARGEST AUDIENCE THE FLOYD HAVE EVER PLAYED TO, AND WHO WAS HE?
    a. EARL COURT OF LONDON
    b. GOG
    c. COLIN THE DOUGHNUT

13. WHO PIR TURF UP AT THE PLANETARIUM FOR THE DART SIDE OF THE MOON RECEPTION?
    a. RICHARD WRIGHT
    b. DAVID GILMOUR
    c. YOU MUST BE HEEPING

14. WHO IS THE MANAGER OF THE PINK FLOYD?
    a. VON ROKENBERG
    b. STEVE SMITHERS
    c. STEVE WINNALL

15. WHICH ITALIAN FILM DIRECTOR TOOK THE FLOYD'S FILM SCORE TO PIECES?
    a. FELLINI
    b. ANTONIONI
    c. KURASAWA

ANSWERS

DID YOU ENJOY THAT? OKAY GANG! NOW TRY TURNING THE WHOLE THING UPSIDE DOWN FOR THE REAL ANSWERS.
THE EXPLOITS OF
DAVE DERRING

WE'RE IN BIG TROUBLE, GUYS...

THE VITAL RACE WITH THE NEWTOWN NOMADS IS SCHEDULED FOR SUNDAY, AND SINCE WHEELY WILSON CAPPED IT, WE DON'T HAVE A STAR MAN!!

RIGHT!!! IF WE DON'T COME OUT TOPS, WE LOSE IT!!

WALLET FULL OF LOLLIES!!

WHAT CAN WE DO, BOSS??
WE KISS A FORTUNE GOODBYE IF WE LOSE THAT RACE!!

HEY, BOSS!! WATCH OUT FOR THAT BIKE!!

HEY, CURLEY!! WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO HANDLE A BIKE LIKE THAT!!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN THE HARRIS HELLRAISERS AND EARN YOUR FORTUNE??

BUT DAVE.... I CAN'T LEAVE THE TEAM.... YOU WON'T COME BACK.... I'LL LOSE YOU!!

I'M SORRY, CATHY.... BUT THIS IS ONE CHANCE I CAN'T PASS UP!!

SOB!!

HOLY COW!!

DARE EXERTS LEAPS THE POWERFUL BIKE CLEAN OVER THE BONNET OF STEVE WINTER'S ROLLS...

SPEEDWAY

THIS COULD BE MY BIG CHANCE..... BUT WHAT ABOUT CATHY?? SHE STICKS WITH ME ALL THE WAY TO THE BRIGHT LIGHTS??

...so DAVE DERRING ARRIVES BY THE SOFTWASH TRUCK...
The following day... Dave's first practice session...

That's the third time the new boy's come off this morning... maybe we've misjudged him.

Holy cow, boss, if he blows the race, we kiss a pile of smacker's goodbye!

The day of the big race draws near, but Dave's heart isn't in the work...

I've lost Kathy, and gained nothing. Should I have given up that steely job at quantum for this?

The big night arrives!!

I know you can do it, Dave. Get out there and ride like the first day I saw you!!

We haven't got a hope!!

I'll have a laugh with the country hick

As they accelerate away from the start, laughing boy spills Dave by cunningly nursing his back wheel.

Dave gloomily picks up his bike... and suddenly hears a familiar voice!!

Oh Dave, darling, I was wrong, you must go your own way, and I want to go with you!

Dave is soon back in the race... there's laughing boy in the lead!!

What the...

Move over, laughing boy, I'm coming through...

What a rider!!
All Lyrics by Roger Waters

Gotta Be Crazy

You gotta be crazy, you gotta be mean
You gotta keep your kids and your car clean
You gotta keep climbing, you gotta keep fit
You gotta keep smiling, you gotta eat shit-
You gotta be small, you gotta be a big shot
You gotta eat meat to stay at the top
You gotta be trusted, gotta tell lies
You gotta be able to fling your own eyes
You gotta believe, the more you gotta believe you
You gotta appear to be happy, even through tears
Gotta be sure you look good on TV
Gotta resemble a human being
You gotta keep one eye on your shoulder
Gonna get harder as you get older
Gotta fly south and hide in the sand
Gotta forget that you’re gonna get cancer
And when you lose control, you’ll reap
The harvest you have sown
And as the fear grows, the bad blood
Gleams and turns to stone
And we too look to loosen the weight
You used to need to throw around
We have a good dream as you go down
All alone
Dragged down by the stone

Gotta be sure, you gotta be quick
Gotta divide the take from the sick
Gotta keep someone, us, one to keep
You gotta keep everyone laying down this shit
They gotta get you started early
Prescribed, but the time you’re laid
To work, like fuck, kill your Sixty-Five
And then your tune, you can’t until you die
I gotta commit to a lot of confusion
Faint in the head is the Child of Delusion
Gotta resist the creeping malaise
You gotta believe in the day you get out of the maze
But you just keep on pretending
You can’t kill a succulent friend
But you still have the knife to stab—loved friends and foes all alike

You were born in a house full of pain
Who was sent out to play on his own
Who was raised in a dustbin named
Who was found not to spit in the fan
Who was told what to do by the man
Who was broken by trained personal
Who was fitted with a blade
Who was given a seat in the sand
Who was told to forget
Who was sent off to the races
Who was offered a place on the bead
Who was only a stranger at home
Who was ground down in the end
Who was found dead on the phone
Who was dragged down by the stone.
**PYRAMID SIGN**

**THE PINK FLOYD LUCKY SIGN**

**TURN ON WITH**

**SIT LOTUS LIKE BEFORE THE MIRROR**

**I SHOULD BE SO LUCKY**

**TAKE BOTH HANDS**

**HURTS YER ARMS...**

**HOLD STEADY, PALMS FACING ABOUT 6" APART.**

**. . . MURTZ YER PALMS**

**BRING THUMBS TOGETHER ON HORIZONTAL BASELINE.**

**CHARMS YER WARTS?**

**JOIN INDEX FINGERS SLOWLY AT APEX WHILST CLOSING OTHER FINGERS AND...**

**QUELLS YER QUALMS!**

**TRIP OUT BEYOND 3RD BARDO.**

**MUGGA BOOGA!!**

*NOT RECOMMENDED FOR PEOPLE WITH WARTS!*