

The Pink Floyd FLOYD

25¢

SUPER ALL-ACTION OFFICIAL MUSIC PROGRAMME FOR BOYS AND GIRLS!



Vocalists
Vanetta Field
Carlana Williams

Saxophone · Dick Parry

Road Crew
Sound
Robbie Williams
Mick Kluczynski
Phil Taylor
Bernie Calder
Nick Rochford
Rocky
Charles Trenick
Seth Goldman
Lithens
Graeme Fleming
Rob Murray
Paul Devine
Ted Frock
Peter Sheridan
brath
George Merriman.
projector
Paul Murray
Mick Marshall
intercom
Jim Thompson
front man
Shamus
trucking
Clark Transfer

Film
director
Peter Madak
associate producer
Tim Hampton
editor
Ray Lovejoy

also
Warwick and Vicki

Programme
Hypnosis + Mick Mason
Gerald Scarfe
Paul Stubbs
Joe Paterno
Colin Elgie
Richard Evans
and Dave Gale.

And in a class by himself
STEVE ROURKE

Sound mixer · Brian Humphries

and the crew of RATS
RAT 1 *
michael *

ROG OF THE ROVERS

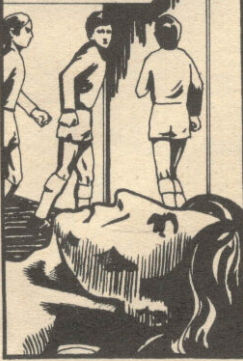
ON THE MORNING BEFORE GRANTCHESTER ROVERS PLAY THEIR ALL-IMPORTANT CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH AGAINST NEWTOWN UNITED, ROG WATERS, THEIR ACE GOAL-SCORER, IS HAVING BREAKFAST WITH HIS PAL JIM AT THEIR HOTEL...



JIM 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.



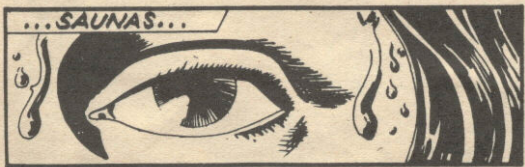
WITH HOT...



... COLD BATHS...



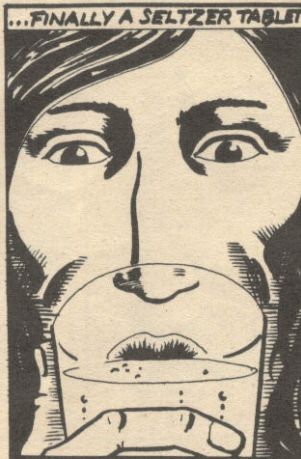
... SAUNAS...



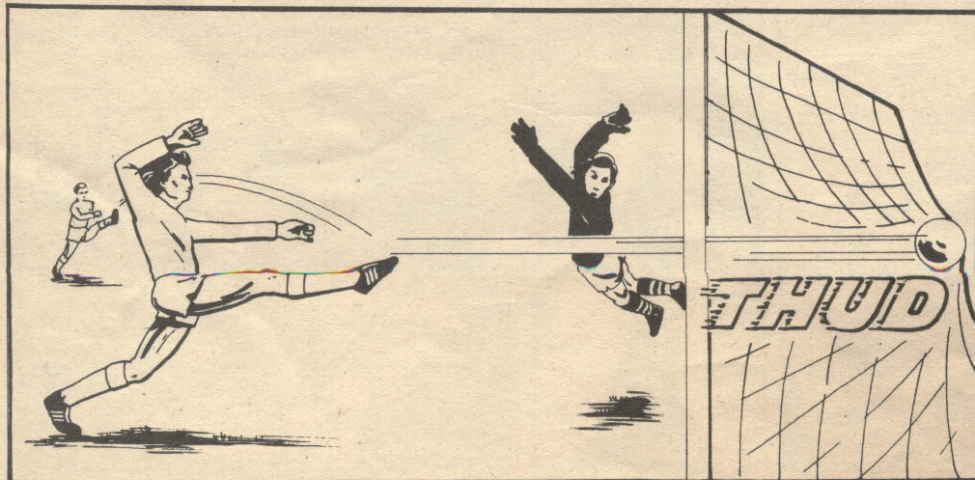
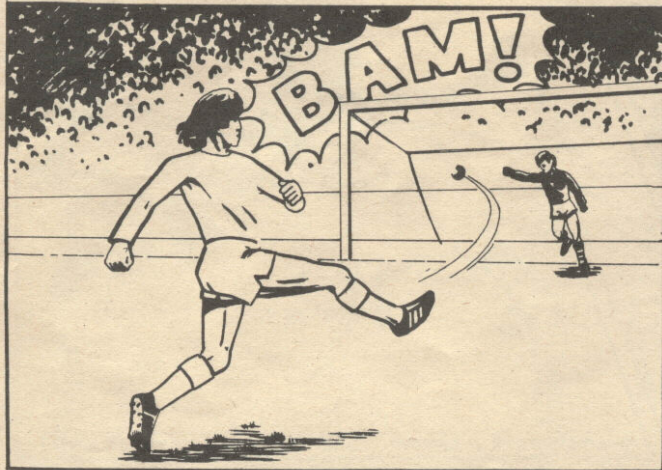
... THEN A MASSAGE...



... FINALLY A SELTZER TABLET

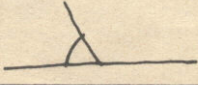


WITH JUST 20 MINUTES LEFT ROG TAKES THE FIELD.



LIFE LINES

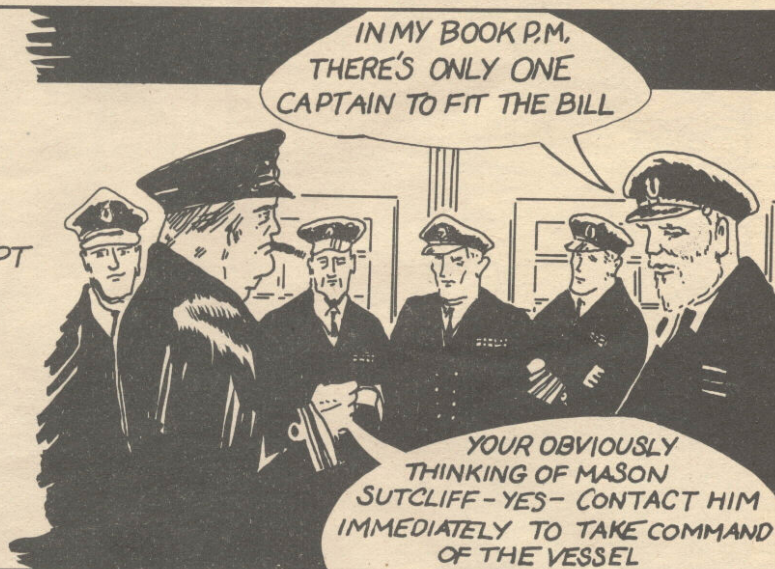


Name	David Gilmour	Nick Mason	Richard Wright	George Pape Waters
Age	19	30	Not that worried	That difficult age
Height	6' 4"	5' 10"	More or less 6' 0"	too high to turn back
Weight	7 stone 12 lb	10 stone	1 watch it	heavy
Build/Width/Height	Big/Ted/Small	muscles of steel beneath slim frame	Boring	And all the bits
Color of Eyes	Red	A lovely green	Usually Blue	Black + Blue
Color of Hair	Green	A lovely brown	See Below	Brown
Inside Leg	Which one?	Don't know	Ask Julian	Not bothered
Health	Poor	Weak head	wonderful	But Sick
Favorite Food	Brown Rice and Steak tartare	Eating with Friends	Boiled Eggs	Reality Sandwiches
Favorite Film	Beyond the Valley of the Dolls	The Seventh Seal	Cool Hand Luke	El topo
Personal Likes	Not much	winning yacht races (thanks Keith!) nice surprises	too Personal	human Beings
Personal Dislikes	Plenty	being robbed and tortured. horrid surprises	too Personal	Inhuman Beings
Favorite Person	who do you think	subject to change		Jude
Least Favorite Person	I don't hate anyone more than I hate anyone else	subject to change	Who ever	Shaw Taylor
Philosophical Beliefs	Wotsat mean?	all work and no play makes jack a dull boy. melody will never die	thought	Keep to the Fen Causeway
Sports and Pastimes	Football (when I get asked) Squash Table Football etc	Sailing, Skimp + toys	of	Tightrope and Walking Judging
Sexual Preferences	Hebro	yes please	padding	women
Political Leanings	Socialist (I don't have to answer that)		out	left a bit
Favorite Athletic Movement	Pirouette	Something to do with the hips and Q18 but I can't sort this joke out.	this programme	going down slow
Musical Hates	I don't want to get beaten up for Chrissakes	muzac in public buildings	with	Enoch Powell banging a Drum.
Personal Weaknesses	Drugs, Booze Women etc etc	cowardice	very	Feeling myself
Favorite Fantasy	Don't have fantasies	bravery	silly	Not having to grow up
Recurring Nightmares	that I'll be all washed up by the time I'm 21.	That I might grow up.	questions	Not growing up

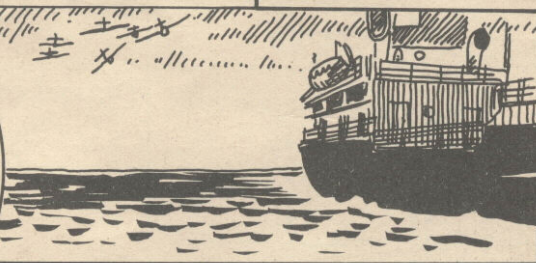
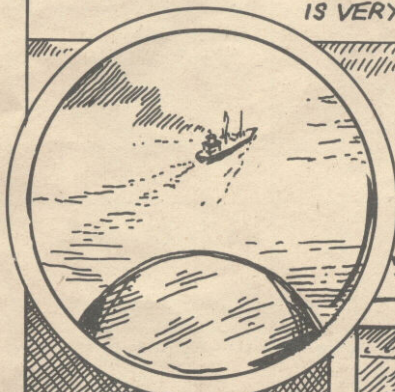
Mason R.N. takes on a German U. Boat in a battle of war-time wits on the high seas

CAPTAIN MASON, R.N.

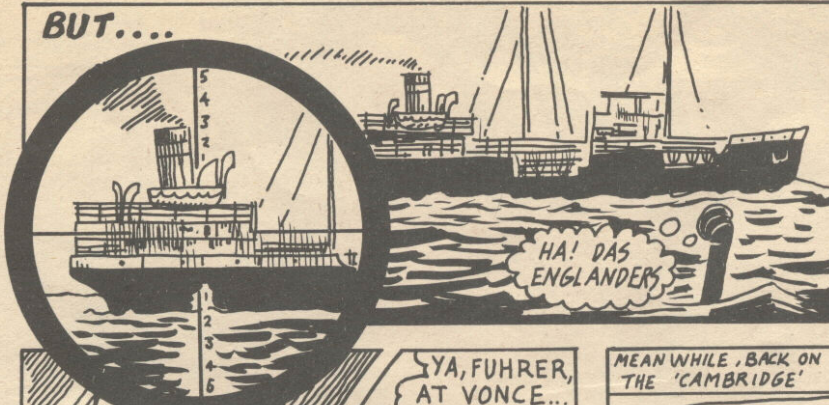
IN 1941 VICE-ADMIRAL SUTCLIFF WAS CALLED TO THE ADMIRALTY FOR A SECRET MEETING WITH THE TOP BRASS. IT TURNS OUT THAT A MERCHANT SHIP HAS TO LEAVE TILBURY FOR ALEXANDRIA IN EGYPT CARRYING HIGH-OCTANE FUEL FOR R.A.F. FIGHTER PLANES. THE SHIP NEEDS A CREW AND A CAPTAIN COURAGEOUS AND SMART TO GET IT THROUGH...



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



BUT....



THE GERMAN U-BOAT 'VETRIC' AND HER RUTHLESS AND CUNNING COMMANDER..

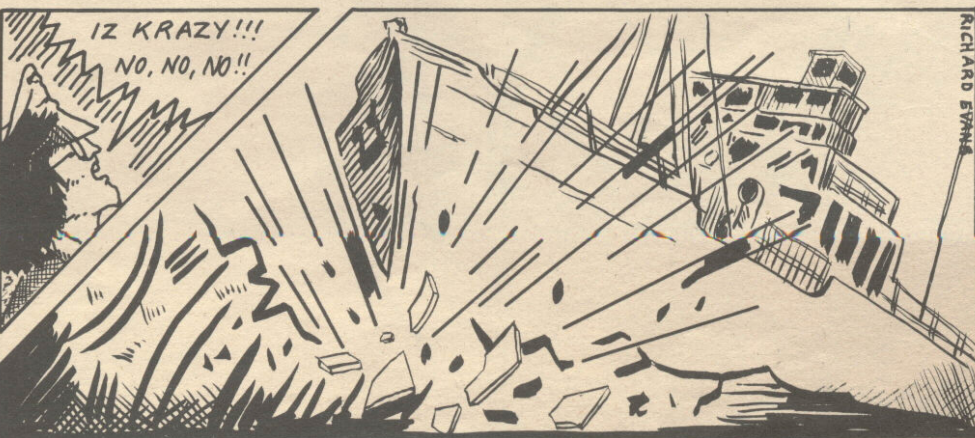
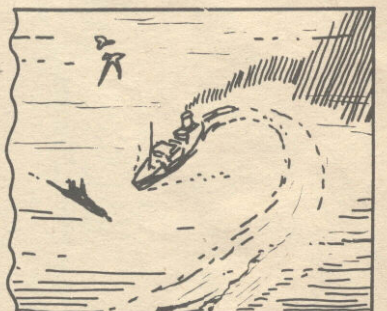
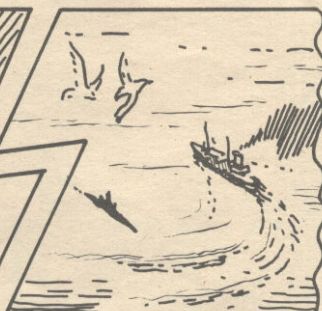
KAPITAN VON RORKENSBORG!

SIR!



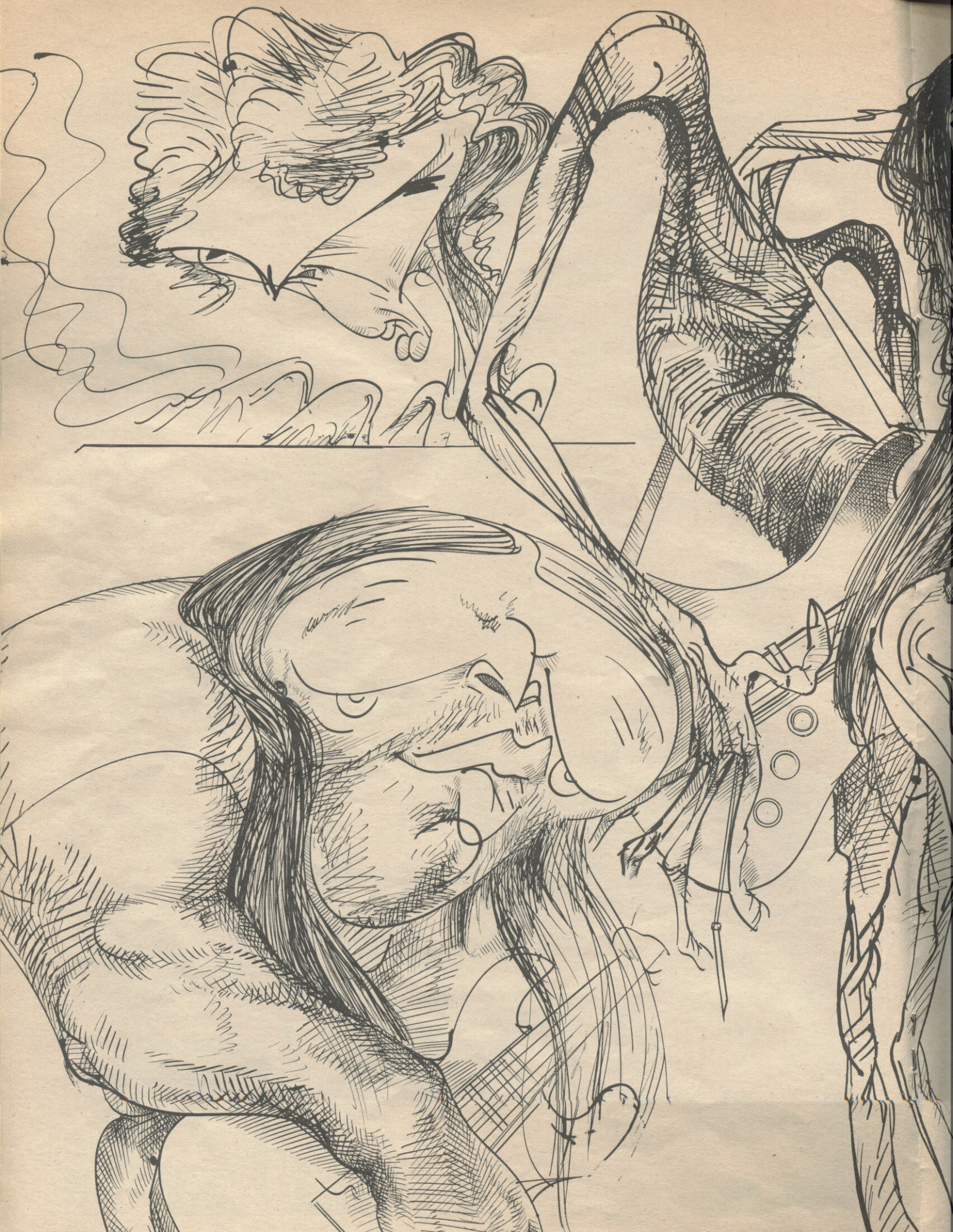
MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE 'CAMBRIDGE'

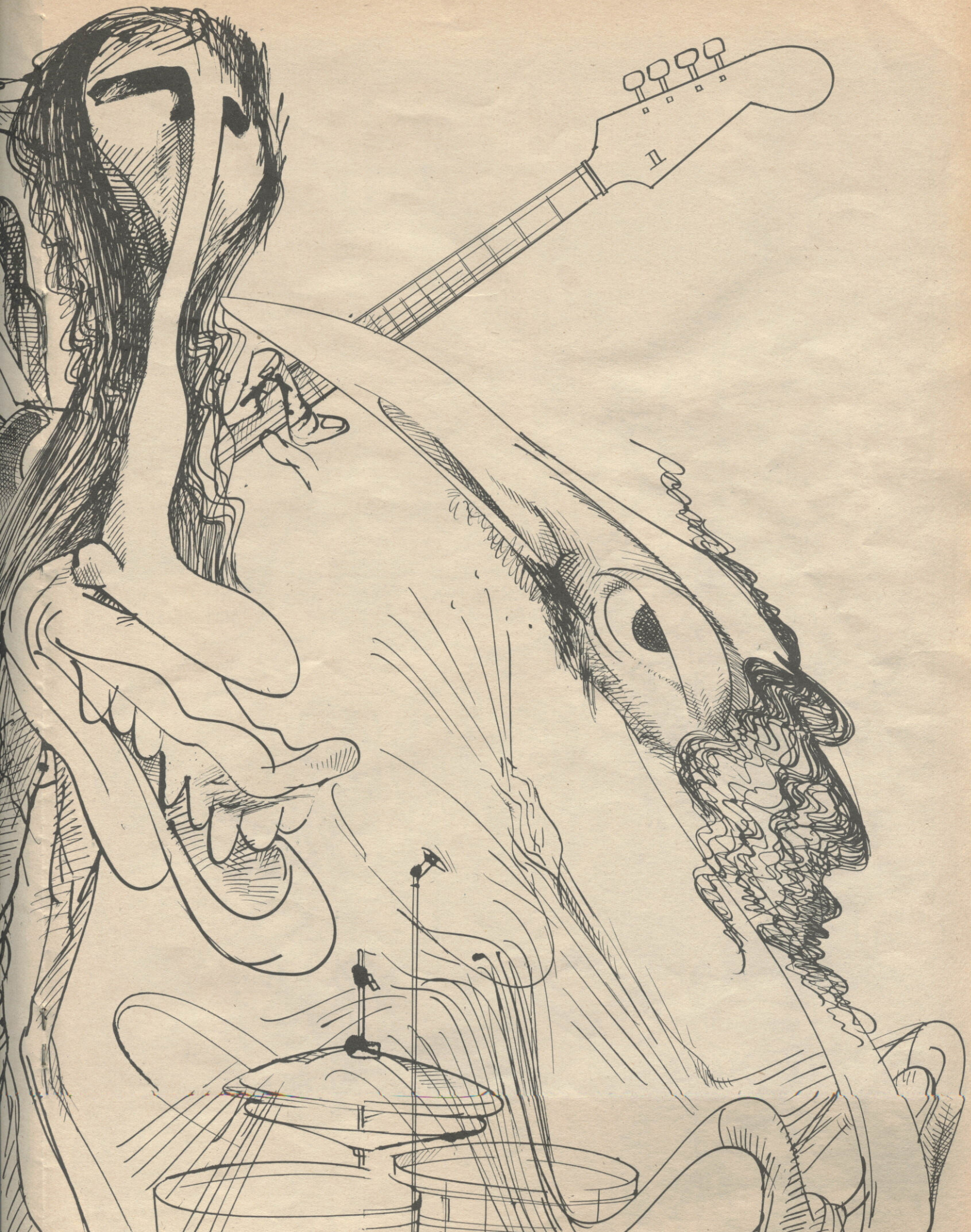
SKIPPER!! WE'VE PICKED UP A JERRY SUB ON THE RADAR!



RICHARD EVANS

AND SHE LIMPED ON... SAFELY!







RICH RIGHT

£ HE'S RICH & HE'S RIGHT!

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!

NEED SOME FROCK

DIG A LITTLE EXORCISE BABY?

THE PUPPY ATE THE GUPPY, NOW THE POOL'S FULL OF FOOLS!

I'M ONLY HERE

HEY, LEICA DIS. NICE ZEISS!

GOTTA FIND BRUMAS

PACKED LUNCH?

WILD BUNCH

FIND OUT WHICH SIDE HE DRESSES.

PORT SAID

ARJI BHAJI?

ANNIE GONI!



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!

1 WHO SAID PINK FLOYD WERE A CON ON JUKE BOX JURY IN 1967?

- a. PETE MURRAY
- b. DAVID JACOBS
- c. JUDGE WURLITZER

2 WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GAG MONEY IN COPENHAGEN IN 1967?

- a. ANDREW KING STUFFED IT DOWN A DRAIN.
- b. STOLEN BY DANISH HOODS ON THE GHOST TRAIN IN TIVOLI PLEASURE GARDENS.
- c. PETE JENNER LEFT FOR SOUTH AMERICA.

3 WHO SAID "THEY'LL NEVER WORK HERE AGAIN"?

- a. BILL GRAHAM
- b. JOHN GEE
- c. ST. PETER

4 WHAT SUNDAY PAPER CALLED THE PINK FLOYD 'SOCIAL DEVIANTS'?

- a. ETHICAL YACHTING
- b. PIG BREEDER WEEKLY
- c. NEWS OF THE WORLD

5 WHO ATE DAVID GILMOUR'S AVOCADO IN THE LANCASTER GRILL?

- a. NICK MASON
- b. ROGER WATERS
- c. RICK WRIGHT
- d. DAVID GILMOUR

6 WHO LOST THE M.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 v. NORTH LONDON MARXIST'S MATCH - WHERE WAS IT PLAYED?

- a. RED SQUARE
- b. PRIMROSE HILL
- c. BATON ROUGE

8 WHAT WAS THE SCORE?

- a. P.F. 4 - MARXISTS 0
- b. MARXISTS 4 - P.F. 0

9 WHAT ARE THE IMPLICATIONS OF SCORE A?

- a. THE BOYS PLAYED A POWERFUL RIGHT WING.
- b. N.I.M. FELT GOALS WERE DECADENT.
- c. REF HAD DISTURBED CHILDHOOD.

10 WHAT ARE THE IMPLICATIONS OF SCORE B?

- a. THE BOYS FORGOT THEIR CUBAN HEELS.
- b. N.I.M. DECIDED P.F. WERE DECADENT.
- c. REF HAD DISTURBED CHILDHOOD.

11 WHAT IS PINK, HAS ONE BALL, 22 LEGS AND LONG HAIR?

- a. AN AFGHAN SNOOKER TABLE.
- b. THE HORSE OF THE YEAR SHOW.
- c. A PLOUGHMAN'S LUNCH.

12 WHY WAS THERE A COW ON THE COVER OF 'ATOM HEART MOTHER'?

- a. A TELEPHONE ERROR - IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A PLOUGH
- b. BECAUSE IT WAS TOTALLY UNSUITABLE FOR P.F. COVER.
- c. HYPNOSIS HAD THE PICTURE LYING AROUND.

13 WHO DID TURN UP AT THE PLANETARIUM FOR THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON RECEPTION?

- a. RICHARD WRIGHT
- b. DAVID GILMOUR
- c. YOU MUST BE KIDDING.

14 WHO IS THE MANAGER OF THE PINK FLOYD?

- a. VON RORKENBERG
- b. STEVE SMITHERS
- c. STEVE WINNALL

15 WHICH ITALIAN FILM DIRECTOR TORE THE FLOYD'S FILM SCORE TO PIECES?

- a. FELLINI
- b. ANTONIONI
- c. KURASAWA

16 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

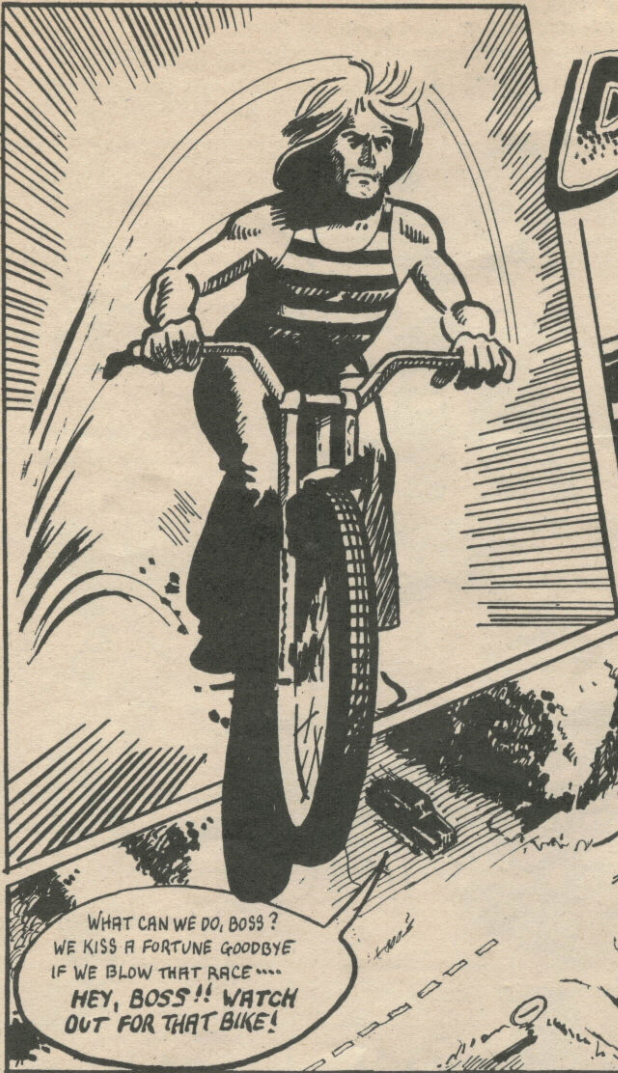
home.
I speak for millions
says Barry from his

16 Barry the Maggot	12 b.	8 b.	4 c.
15 I speak for millions	11 FOOTBALL CLUB	7 b.	3 a, b.
14 Clark Kent	10 b.	6 a.	2 a.
13 a.	9 a.	5 a.	1 a.

ANSWERS

DID YOU ENJOY THAT? OH OKAY GANG! NOW TRY TURNING THE WHOLE THING UPSIDE DOWN FOR THE REAL ANSWERS

THE EXPLOITS OF DAVE DERRING

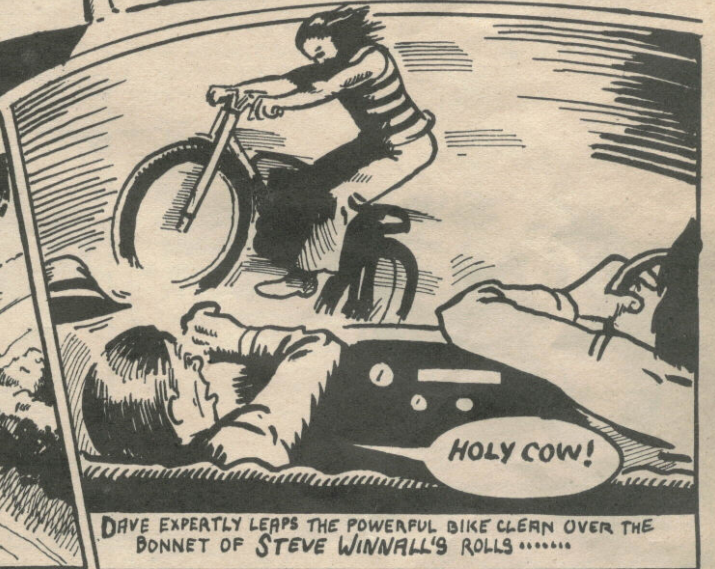


WHAT CAN WE DO, BOSS?
WE KISS A FORTUNE GOODBYE
IF WE BLOW THAT RACE.....
HEY, BOSS!! WATCH
OUT FOR THAT BIKE!



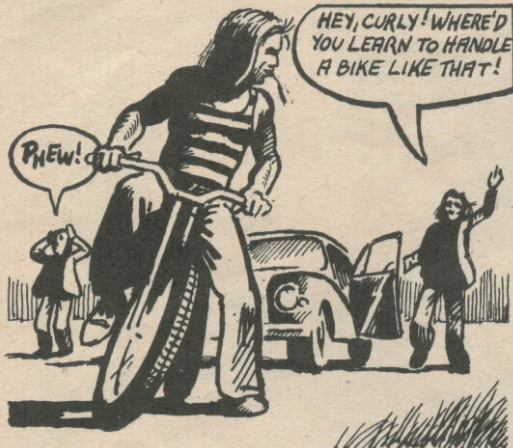
WE'RE IN BIG TROUBLE, GUS.....
THE VITAL RACE WITH THE NEWTOWN NOMADS IS
SCHEDULED FOR SATURDAY, AND SINCE WHEELY WILSON
COPPED IT, WE DON'T HAVE A STAR MAN!!!

RIGHT!..... IF WE DON'T
COME OUT TOPS, WE LOSE A
WALLET FULL OF LOLLY!!!!



HOLY COW!

DAVE EXPERTLY LEAPS THE POWERFUL BIKE CLEAN OVER THE
BONNET OF STEVE WINNALL'S ROLLS.....

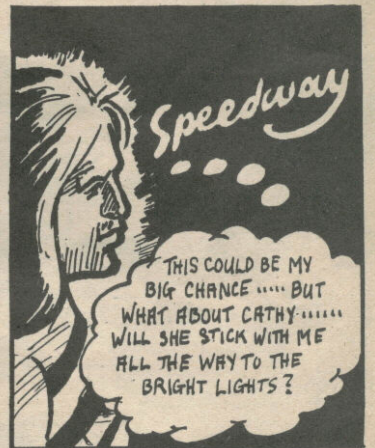


PHEW!

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



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

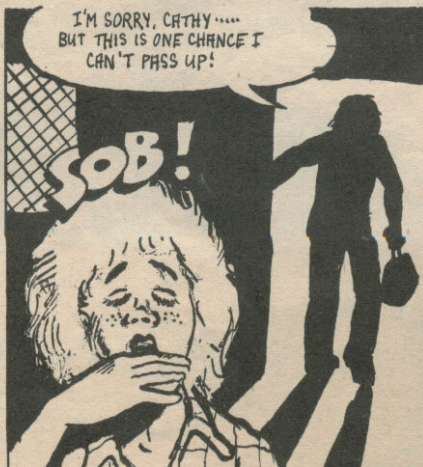


Speedway

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



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



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

SOB!



..... SO DAVE DERRING ARRIVES
AT THE SPEEDWAY TRACK.....

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 SMACKERS GOODBYE!

THE OTHER RIDERS ARE AMUSED BY DAVE'S MISFORTUNE. LONG HAIR AND GOOD LOOKS DO NOT APPEAL TO THEM....

BOY, LOOK AT THAT COUNTRY HICK, TAKING FALLS ALL DAY, AND HE HASN'T EVEN GOT ANY LEATHERS!

I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT BIG-HEADED SWINE!

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 STEADY JOB AT QUORUM 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

HAHA!

AS THEY ACCELERATE AWAY FROM THE START, LAUGHING BOY SPILLS DAVE BY CUNNINGLY NUDGING HIS BACK WHEEL

HAHA!

DAVE GLOOMILY PICKS UP HIS BIKE.... AND SUDDENLY HEARS A FAMILIAR VOICE!!

DAVE

OH DAVE, DARLING, I WAS WRONG, YOU MUST GO YOUR OWN WAY, AND I WANT TO GO WITH YOU!

IT'S KATHY!

DAVE IS SOON BACK IN THE RACE

THERE'S LAUGHING BOY IN THE LEAD!!

LOOK AT THE COUNTRY BOY GO!

WHAT THE... MOVE OVER, LAUGHING BOY, I'M COMING THROUGH

IT'S THE COUNTRY BOY!

WHAT A RIDER!

All lyrics by Roger Waters

Shine on you crazy diamond

Remember when you were young, you shone like the sun
Shine on you crazy diamond
Now there's a look in your eyes like black holes in the sky
Shine on you crazy diamond
You were caught in the crossfire of childhood and stardom
Blown on the steel breeze
Come on you target for faraway laughter
Come on you stranger, you legend, you martyr and shine

You reached for the secret too soon, you cried for
the moon

Shine on you crazy diamond
Threatened by shadows at night, exposed in the light
Shine on you crazy diamond
You wore out your welcome with random precision
And rode on the steel breeze
Come on you raver, you seer of visions
Come on you painter, you piper, you prophet
and shine

Nobody knows where you are, how near or
how far

Shine on you crazy diamond
But scrape away many more layers and I'll
be joining you there

Shine on you crazy diamond
We'll bask in the shadows of yesterday's
triumph

And sail on the steel breeze
Come on you boy child, you finder and loser
Come on you miner of truth and delusion
and shine

o o o

Raving and Drooling

Raving and drooling I fell on his neck with a scream
He had a whole lotta terminal shock in his eyes
That's what you get for pretending the rest
are not real

Babbling and snapping at faraway flies
he will zig zag his way back through
memories of boredom and pain

How does it feel to be empty and angry and
spaced

Split up the middle between the illusion of
safety in numbers and the fist in your face

o o o

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 to 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 narrow your eyes

You gotta believe the've gotta believe you
You gotta appear to be easy to see through
Gotta be sure you look good on the T.V.
Gotta resemble a human being

You gotta keep one eye over your shoulder
Gonna get harder as you get older
Gotta fly south and hide in the sand
Gotta forget that you gonna get cancer

And when you lose control, you'll reap
the harvest you have sown
And as the fear grows the bad blood
flows and turns to stone
And it's too late to lose the weight you
used to need to throw around
So have a good drown as you go down
alone
Dragged down by the stone

Gotta be sure, you gotta be quick
Gotta divide the time from the sick
Gotta keep some of us docile and fit
You gotta keep everyone buying this shit

They gotta get you started early
Processed by the time you thirty
Work like fuck till your sixty five
And then your time's your own until
you die

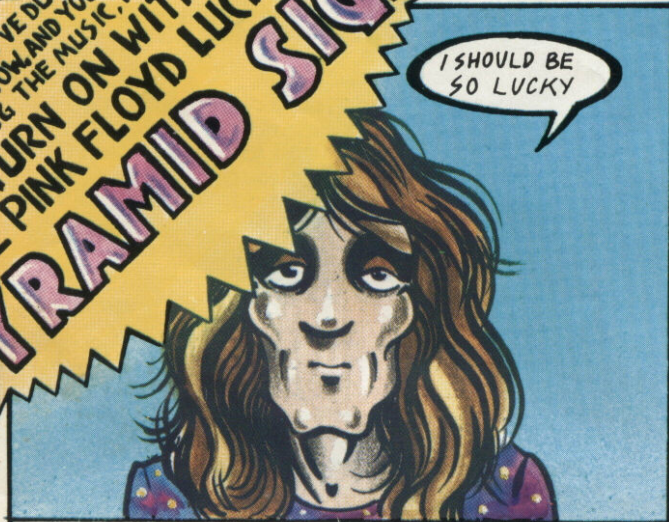
I gotta admit to a lot of confusion
Pain in the head is the child of collusion
Gotta resist the creeping malaise
You gotta believe in the day you get
out of the maze

But you, you just keep on pretending
You can tell a sucker from a friend
But you still raise the knife to
stranger, lover, friend and foe alike.

Who was born in a house full of pain
Who was sent out to play on his own
Who was raised on a diet of shame
Who was taught not to spit in the fan
Who was told what to do by the man
Who was broken by trained personnel
Who was fitted with bridle and bit
Who was given a seat in the stand
Who was forging his way to the rails
Who was offered a place on the board
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.



YOU'VE DUG THE SHOW, AND YOU'VE DUG THE MUSIC. NOW...
TURN ON WITH THE PINK FLOYD LUCKY PYRAMID SIGN*



SIT LOTUS LIKE BEFORE THE MIRROR



TAKE BOTH HANDS



HOLD STEADY, PALMS FACING ABOUT 6" APART.



BRING THUMBS TOGETHER ON HORIZONTAL BASELINE.



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



TRIP OUT BEYOND 3RD BARDO.

*NOT RECOMMENDED FOR PEOPLE WITH WARTS