

**FREE!** 500 SMOOTHERS FOR LUSCIOUS LEGS!

# MY GUY

SHARON

16p

**TERRIFYING  
NEW SERIAL**

No.63  
EVERY SATURDAY  
23rd JUNE 1979

**40**  
PAGES

She came from  
Satan to  
steal a soul...

## THE DOLL

**HAIR, THERE &  
EVERYWHERE**  
-HOW TO FIGHT  
THE FUZZ!

STAR  
GUY

**NANU, NANU!**  
The pin-up from  
another planet!

**PHOTO PROBLEM**

He changes when we're alone  
**BEHIND CLOSED  
DOORS**

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





This week our pin ups are Nicholas Ball, from Hazell, Leif Garrett from America, and that lovable alien Mork — from outer space! And

there's even more than usual in this bumper 40 page issue ...

## MY GUY'S INSIDES!

Flat sharing's not for strangers ...



... and there's no-one stranger than Peter! See our COMPLETE PHOTO story .....

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D'ya think you're sexy? Yeah, but does anyone else? Our fun quiz will tell you! .....

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Watch out Shaun and Parker, you've got competition! Not really it's only Bob and Andy — The Hardly Boys .....

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You don't have to look scruffy in a T-shirt. Our fashion page shows you why .....

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Too much hair? How to get rid of unwanted hair — everywhere! .....

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She came from the dust and darkness — to destroy! Don't miss the start of our terrifying new PHOTO SERIAL ...

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What can you do if you're frightened of your dad's best friend? The PHOTO PROBLEM can help .....

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**Photographs posed by models.** Published every Saturday by IPC Magazines Ltd, King's Reach Tower, Stamford St., London SE1 9LS. Sole agents: Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch; S. Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. All rights reserved, reproduction without permission strictly forbidden. Printed in England. IPC Magazines Ltd. 1979.

# TALKING TO

**Julie's really got a problem this week, even Chris can't help! You should just see the thighs of it! Guessed? Yup, that's right — she can't get into her tennis shorts!**

**If you've got any bright ideas for cutting her down to thighs, send them, and your letters, to: Talking to My Thigh, 21st Floor, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS. £2 for every one printed and a bouncing blueback for the best of all!**

### GIRL FRIDAY?

Me and my Dad were having a nice chat.

"I had a real nightmare last night, Dad," I said.

"Why? What happened?" he asked.

"I dreamt I was marooned on a desert island with this gorgeous bloke."

"What's so bad about that?"

"You and Mum were there too ..."

He gave me a right clout!

*Bee Gees Fan, Cheshire.*

### SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

Did you know that if a guy doesn't smoke, drink, over-eat or go out with girls, he'll live a lot longer?

Trouble is, there aren't any fellas willing to prove it!

*X-Ray Specs Fan, Paignton.*

### BALD OUT!

One day I took my 6 year old sister for a walk, when she suddenly pointed and said in a loud voice,

"Hey! Look at that man with no hair!"

"Shhh!" I said. "He might hear you."

"Oh poor man!" she replied. "Doesn't he know?"

*Michelle, Notts.*

### M-M-M-MY GUY!

I missed buying a My Guy so I borrowed my sister's. When she saw me with her mag, she rushed downstairs, screaming,

"Dad! Dad! Lorraine's taken my My Guy!"

Dad just turned round and said calmly,

"Now, now! Stop stuttering and tell me his name."

I ask you!

*Lorraine, Allmondbank.*

### FUSS IN BOOTS!

The other day, I was in a chemist's shop when I heard someone behind me saying,

"I'm not normal — I never have been."

I turned round slowly, not knowing what to expect, and saw two women discussing what type of hair they had!

*Michelle, Harrogate.*

### BRANDO BOP

My mate and I saw this notice outside a church:

'As the Church Hall will be closing soon for repairs and modernisation, tonight's dance will be the last for a month.'

Underneath it some joker had written,

'Last Tango in Parish!'

*Anne M., Barmulloch.*

## THE £5 BETTER LETTER



### EGGSPRESS DELIVERY!

My mum borrowed half a dozen eggs from our neighbour. Two hours later, when she came back from shopping, she gave my little sister another half dozen eggs to return next door.

Sis came back 10 minutes later and announced,

"Mrs Jones was out — so I posted the eggs one by one through the letter-box!"

*Abba Fan, Greenford.*

### SNOOKERED!

My Dad was teaching my Mum to play snooker. Five minutes after they'd begun the game (Mum first), Dad said,

"You need a rest." (as the ball was out of her reach.)

"What d'you mean?" said Mum, looking bewildered. "I've only just started!"

He gave up after that!

*Sharon Brown, Somerset.*

### BIONIC BOY?

One evening I went round to see my fella. I found him sitting in the lounge, listening to the radio and watching T.V.

As he didn't seem particularly pleased to see me, I shouted,

"Don't be daft — you can't listen to both of those!"

"Why not?" he replied instantly. "I've got two ears, haven't I?"

What could I say??

*Carolynne, Leeds.*

### WEIGHT A MINUTE ...

My mate and I both started a diet on the same day. She just stopped eating sweets while I did lots of exercises and stuck to quite a strict diet.

A fortnight later, we both weighed ourselves, only to find that she'd lost 4 lbs and I'd lost 2 lb!

Where did I go wrong?!

*David Bowie Fan, Cleveland.*

### CANTEEN OF CUTLERY

Once, when my mum was ill in bed, she asked my dad to cook supper.

"There are sausages in the fridge," she told him. "Stick a fork in each side and put them in the oven."

Simple enough — until the great berk complained he'd run out of forks!

*My Guy Reader, Buxton.*

### CHEEP LAUGH

My mate and I were talking about pop stars.

"I like Joey Travolta much better than John," I said dreamily.

"Oh," replied my friend vaguely. "Is that the budgie?"

I'm a bit worried — has she been seeing Andy?!

*Karen, Cumbria.*

### DOUBLE DUTCH

On our way back from a holiday in France, we were all raving on about what a great time we'd had.

"It was super!" said my sister enthusiastically. "But I'm glad I wasn't born there — I can't speak the language!"

*Diane G., Wolverhampton.*

### NAKED TRUTH

Dad was outside painting the gar-



# MY GUY

age. Mum and I were inside watching T.V.

Then the commercials came on, including one advertising a new paint stripper.

"Come and see this amazing stripper!" yelled Mum out of the window.

Dad immediately dropped his paintbrush and rushed indoors. Was he mad when he saw what she meant!

*Child Fan, London.*

## CANNIBAL CAFE?

My sister and her fella decided to go out for a meal but the restaurant where they usually go was full.

They were looking for another place when they passed a cafe with this sign in the window:

"Please drop in — we'd love to have you for lunch."

Needless to say, they went somewhere else!

*Joanne, Long Buckby.*

## CHEEKY CHAP

I went round for tea with my sister and her husband.

"Have you had enough tea?" my sister asked me.

"Mmmm," I replied dopyly. "I've got piles."

"Really?" said my smart alec

brother-in-law. "I wondered why you were sitting so funny!"

Witty, isn't he?

*Janice, Co. Tyrone.*

## VERY PUNNY!

My uncle was taking his small son for a run in his new car, and pointing out all the landmarks as they drove along.

"This is the Forth Road Bridge," Uncle informed him, as they crossed it. "Nice, isn't it?"

"Great!" the little twit said enthusiastically. "But what happened to the other three?"

*Julie M., Falkirk.*

## HAIR — AGAIN!

I was in the bathroom washing my hair, when my little sister walked in and picked up a bottle of shampoo.

After studying it for a couple of minutes, the little twit remarked,

"Karen, this is for greasy hair and you've already got that!"

*Karen Robinson, Sutton.*

## A-MEW-SING!

Why can't cats dance?

"Cos they've got two left feet!

So much for being cool, huh?!"

*Caroline, Stockport.*

Bored? Lonely? Then grab a pen and write to one of these super fellas! Remember guys, we pay £2 if your pic's printed and you get loads of new friends!

# Hi Guys!



Billy McShannon loves funky music and going to discos. Write to: 71 Merrick Terrace, Viewpark, Uddingston, Glasgow.



To get along with Dave Rogers, you must like sport! He's 16, loves tennis and lives at: 13 Park Lane, Leeds, Yorkshire LS8 2EX.



Pogo along with Danny Whiteside — he's really into new wave music! You can drop him a line at: 116 Lune Grove, Blackpool, Lancashire.



Good-looking? Fun-loving? Then you're just the girl for David O'Donnell! He's at: 4 Alderman Avenue, Thames View Estate, Barking, Essex.



Art, football, music, reading... you name it, Frank Stewart likes it! Write to him at: 53 Machrie Drive, Castlemilk, Glasgow G45.

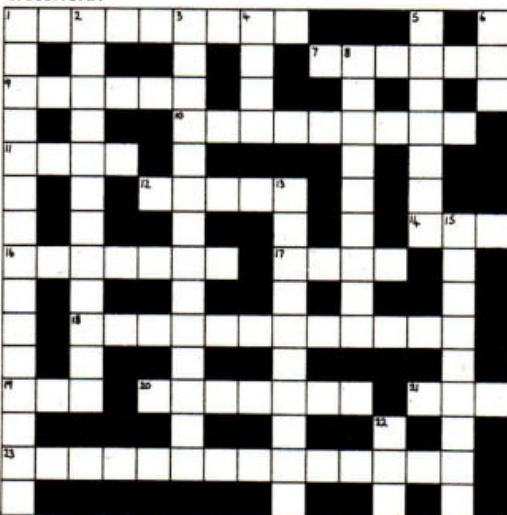


If you like the sound of heavy metal, you'll like 18 year old Ernie MacKenzie! He's at: Sheet Mill House, Mill Lane, Sheet, Hampshire.

## ALBUMS TO WIN!



**Ice Castles** — You've seen the film, you've read the book. And now you ought to hear the music. The great soundtrack album for this film features Melissa Manchester's hit *Looking Through the Eyes of Love*, and *Voyager* from the Alan Parsons Project's smash L.P. *Pyramid*, as well as many others. We've got ten copies of the *Ice Castles* L.P. which you can win by solving this crossword!



## ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD No. 60

**ACROSS:** 5. Hannah Gordon; 9. Lamp; 10. In The City; 11. Dire; 12. Substitute; 13. Echo; 14. Noddy; 16. Bart; 17. Elton John; 18. Summer Nights.  
**DOWN:** 1. Shakin' Stevens; 2. Una Stubbs; 3. Hat; 4. Idol; 6. Alderton; 7. No More Heroes; 8. Jilted John; 11. Dee; 15. Room.

## THE Nasty

No: 63

## CROSSWORD!

### HOW TO ENTER

Simply solve our crossword puzzle, writing the answer in ink, pen or ballpoint. Complete the coupon with your own full name and address, then post in a sealed envelope to My Guy Prize X-Word, 55 Ewer Street, London SE99 6YP, to arrive not later than Monday, July 2nd, 1979, the closing date. The prizes will be awarded to the senders of the first ten correct solutions checked after the closing date.

The Editor's decision on all matters affecting the competition will be final and legally binding. No correspondence can be entered into.

The competition is open to all readers in Great Britain, Northern Ireland, Eire, Channel Isles and Isle of Man, other than employees (and their families) of IPC Magazines Ltd. or the printers of My Guy. All winners will be notified, the result will be published later.

### ACROSS

1. Pin-up motor racer (5, 4)
7. See 4 down
9. It was a hit for The Merseys then for David Bowie — a remorseful sort of song (6)
10. The gayest disco star: you made him feel mighty real! (9)
11. Simple card game played by Pans People in reverse!! (4)
12. Pistol Steve (5)
14. He leads Rod Hull a right old dance! (3)
16. Noel's ones are lucky all right! (7)
17. How the hospital discovered that the punk had swallowed his spex!!! (1-3)
18. Not the Sledge or Pointer girls, these are the honky ones your mum and granny like! (5, 7)
19. Deirdre's absent hubby in the Street (3)
20. Surname of the greatest of the silent comedy stars (7)
21. It can describe a record in the charts (3)

23. England soccer star who plays for West Ham (6, 8)

### DOWN

1. Historical TV series starring Robert Powell in the title role (5, 2, 8)
2. American show about an earthling befriended by a visitor from space (4, 3, 5)
3. You think you've got problems! Imagine having Harry Worth as your dad!! (4, 4, 6)
4. & 7 across. High-voiced American singer who sang "That's When The Music Takes Me" (4, 6)
5. The Travis fella (4, 3)
6. Rhythm stick wielder (3)
8. Radio 1 DJ who does the Saturday morning request spot (2, 7)
13. How much for a bionic man?! Will you take an IOU? ... (3, 7)
15. TV sexpot — though she never gets her frog! (4, 5)
22. How musicians refer to a concert or a performance (3)

Name .....

Address .....

(BLOCK CAPITALS)

## S.W.A.L.K.

Go on, show you care! Send your loved one a special message!

SIS — Long time, no talk. Sorry we fell apart — M.

UNHAPPY GIRL, Bournemouth — Please write to me again. I'm interested — Steve Buzzel, Stafford.

TAT — Maybe it's best that you're finally going. Miss ya — Fool.

STEVEN, Cleveland — Chocolate is chocolate, a mint is a mint, I'm in your class and that's a hint! — Diane.

KAY — Fancy a trip around Spaghetti junction? — J.W.

FUNKY KEN — Wherever you are, just get in touch — Mystified Mandy.

SULTAN OF PENGE — Some like it hot... I prefer salad — Mavis.

BUSH BABY — I've got an oak tree made for two — King Charles.

C.J., Kettering — You're in love with a wonderful guy — me! Pete.

COCONUT — You'd look so good on my bird-table — Tom Tit.

MICK — I'm not much good at words but here it is! Love you — Louise.

GLORIOUS GLORIA — Wear those fishnet tights and you can't lose! Gary D.

CLEOPATRA — We'll make Vogue yet — Your buddy.

TOM — Have you booked our fortnight in Rottingdean yet? Yours in anticipation — Guess who!



# TV Fun TIMES

Just keep on viewing — you know it makes sense!

**PAGE 4 COR!**

We've done it again—  
another tasty chappie!

## SIMON'S TALL STORY!

"Agony columns?" says Simon Williams. "I love 'em! Like most people, it's the first section I turn to if I'm reading a woman's magazine!"

In the recent comedy series *Agony*, Simon played an advice columnist's psychiatrist husband with enough problems of his own!

But in a real life, Simon has been happily married to actress Belinda Carroll for the past ten years.

"I was a pathetic bird-puller before I got married," Simon confesses.

"When I first saw Belinda, I thought she was a tall blonde — I'm 6ft. 3in. It was only when she got off the bar stool where she was sitting, that I discovered she was 5ft. 2in!"

"Of course, this means we've never been too hot at dancing cheek to cheek, as Belinda only comes up to my armpit!"

If the thought of coming up to Simon Williams' armpit is a bit of a turn on, you'll be pleased to hear we'll be seeing more of him soon in a remake of the classic film *The Prisoner of Zenda*!



**TUBE BOOBS!**

Keep your eyes peeled for any embarrassing bloopers you see on the screen. If we like 'em enough to publish 'em, you'll get a nice crisp fiver!

## MULTI-COLOURED GROT SPOT!

Did you see the Swap Shop TV Awards? Did you see Keith Chegwin and Maggie Philbin singing a duet together? Have you recovered yet?

Perhaps poor Maggie was put off by the knowledge that real singers like Debbie Harry and Barbara Dickson were listening in the wings!

At any rate, while poor old Cheggers soldiered on, Maggie persisted in singing a variety of notes till she hit on the right one. Once in a while she found it too!

We'd all thought Noel Edmonds was joking about their singing in his introduction. When the camera panned back to his sheepish face afterwards, we realised how right he was. And so did he!

Still, if you want any volunteers for next year's duet, Cheggers, you know where to find us!



## TELLY TEASERS!

Right, Chinas — pick up your plates of meat 'cos we've done you a Cockney quiz!

1. The East End snoop who's having a Ball!
2. She comes from Luton Airport, mate!
3. Dick and Jock's pal is under the weather!
4. Given Arfur chance, he'd sip cider in a Celebrity Square!
5. Frank was a villain out for revenge!

## BACK IN A MINUTE!

Don't run and hide 'cos it's time for a break!

## PIPE DOWN, JULIE!

Julie wrote to the St. Bruno people recently. She thought that if and when they decided to pick a new St. Bruno girl, they might consider her.

After all, she is stunning looking and does hold a fatal fascination over every man who has the luck to meet her!

Funnily enough, they've not replied to her letter yet and she's beginning to wonder if the brunette in our pic could possibly have got the job... Nah, a *brunette*?

So if anyone from St. Bruno is reading this, perhaps they'd let me, um er, I mean, *her*, know if they're interested!

After all, chances like this don't come up very often and it'll be only a matter of time before some other dynamic film director realises what a star she is!



## ANSWERS TO TELLY TEASERS!

1. 'Azell, innit!
2. Lorraine Chase—and mine's a Campari!
3. Dick Barton's ever-faithful companion, Snowey White!
4. As graceful as a friendly hippo — Arthur Mullard!
5. Tom Bell in *Out!*

**Coming Soon**

**Chalk and Cheese — Julie makes the sandwiches!**



**PEACE FLEW OUT OF THE WINDOW - WHEN PETE WALKED IN THE DOOR!**



# TWO INTO ONE WON'T GO!

**Sara's little flat's got everything she needs -  
plus a guy who just won't say goodbye!**



Two months at home with the folks had  
been great but...



IT'S GOING TO BE LOVELY  
BEING BACK IN MY OWN  
LITTLE PLACE AGAIN. LOTS  
AND LOTS OF PEACE AND  
QUIET...



OH MY GOD - I'VE  
BEEN BURGLED!

It looked as though the place had  
been hit by a tornado!



HEY, WAIT A MINUTE...  
THIS DOESN'T BELONG  
TO ME!



# COMPLETE PHOTO STORY

My first thought was to break the news to my landlady...

MRS. LACY! MRS. LACY, SOMEONE'S BEEN IN MY FLAT!

SARA! OH, SARA, DEAR — I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE COMING BACK!

But it seemed I wasn't the only one with news!

AND LOOK WHAT I FOUND...

ER, YES WELL, I EXPECT THAT'S MR. SULLIVAN'S.

WHO? YOU MEAN YOU KNEW THERE WAS SOMEONE IN THERE?

WELL, DEAR, WHEN I DIDN'T HEAR FROM YOU I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T COMING BACK. SO I RE-LET THE FLAT...

OH, NO! BUT YOU CAN EXPLAIN TO HIM, CAN'T YOU — TELL HIM IT WAS A MISTAKE?

I'M AFRAID THAT WOULD BE RATHER DIFFICULT... YOU SEE, HE'S PAID THREE MONTHS IN ADVANCE!

OH, DON'T WORRY, MRS. LACY — I'LL SORT IT OUT SOMEHOW!

THAT'S RIGHT, DEAR — YOU CHAT IT OVER WITH MR. SULLIVAN. HE'S REALLY VERY NICE!

It took me nearly three hours to get the flat back to normal...

PHIEW, I'M EXHAUSTED... BUT I'VE STILL GOT ENOUGH STRENGTH TO DEAL WITH YOU, MR. SULLIVAN!

THE DOOR... THAT MUST BE HIM NOW.

OH! SORRY... I MUST BE IN THE WRONG FLAT!

JUST A MINUTE... NUMBER SEVEN IS MY FLAT!

WELL, I THINK WE SHOULD HAVE A LITTLE CHAT ABOUT THAT — COME IN, MR. SULLIVAN!



*'Just don't be here in the morning!'*



YOU'VE GOT MY NAME RIGHT, ANYWAY -- IT'D BE NICE IF I KNEW YOURS.

I'M SARA MICHAELS AND I'M THE TENANT OF THIS FLAT! I'M AFRAID WE'VE GOT A SMALL MUDDLE TO SORT OUT...



SOUNDS LIKE FUN! RIGHT, YOUR PLACE OR MINE...?

OH -- OH A JOKER! THIS COULD BE TOUGHER THAN I THOUGHT!



After hours of talking I really thought I'd got through to him...

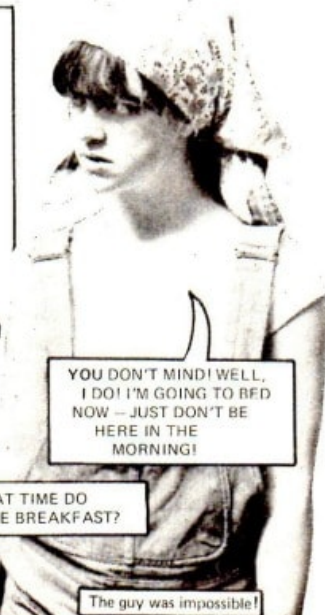
...SO I'M TERRIBLY SORRY ABOUT IT, BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO.

IT'S OKAY, SARA, I OUIE UNDERSTAND... YOU CAN STAY.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I CAN STAY! I'VE TOLD YOU, IT'S MY FLAT!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT -- CALM DOWN! ALL I'M SAYING IS WE CAN BOTH STAY -- I REALLY DON'T MIND.



YOU DON'T MIND! WELL, I DO! I'M GOING TO BED NOW -- JUST DON'T BE HERE IN THE MORNING!

ER... WHAT TIME DO YOU LIKE BREAKFAST?

The guy was impossible!



But the next morning...

GREAT! HE GOT THE MESSAGE! NOW FOR A LONG HOT BATH...



... LOCKED! SULLIVAN! SULLIVAN, IS THAT YOU?

WELL IT AIN'T JOHN TRAVOLTA!



COME OUT OF THERE IMMEDIATELY -- DO YOU HEAR ME!

OKAY, WON'T BE LONG! HOW ABOUT FIXING BREAKFAST WHILE YOU'RE WAITING

I just couldn't believe the cheek of the guy!



FIX BREAKFAST HE SAYS -- I'LL FIX HIM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14



# POP

WITH  
**Andy**



## ANDY TALKS TO THE DUFFO'S NOT SO DUMB!

Have you met the strange Australian who wears bits of polythene, false ears and a plastic cat suit on stage?

His name's Duffo, and he looks weird to say the least!

"Well, everything else in the way of dress seemed to have been done," he explained, "so I thought that in order to succeed in England, I'd better look completely different."

"I lost lots of weight, and experimented till I'd got my image how I wanted it."

"Mind you, I did almost get arrested the other day. It took ages to persuade a policeman I wasn't from some kind of institution!"

Well, you've got your gear, Duffo, but what I want to know is, does it pull the Sheilas?

## FEE'S FLASH FLUSH!

When that mad member of the Tubes, Fee Waybill, broke his leg on stage last year, he vowed to be more careful in the future.

"I got rid of most of the dangerous stunts," said Fee. "Instead of staggering around in twelve inch heels, I only wear ten inch ones now!"

"My most recent accident happened when I rushed on stage wearing little more than a raincoat."

"There was a bit of wood sticking out at the edge of the stage. As I rushed by, the coat caught on it, was whipped off and left me facing the audience in nothing but my socks!"



Trevor Francis



**ARIES**

(Mar 21st-Apr 20th)

Englebert Humperdink



**TAURUS**

(Apr 21st-May 22nd)

Noddy Holder



**GEMINI**

(May 23rd-June 21st)

Jan-Michael Vincent



**CANCER**

(June 22nd-July 22nd)

Dustin Hoffman



**LEO**

(July 23rd-Aug 22nd)

Scott Baio



**VIRGO**

(Aug 23rd-Sep 22nd)

For the week  
beginning:  
Sat. June 23rd

**SAT  
&  
SUN**

You long to take off but your mate won't go. On your own? No, it's not worth it!

Diddums! In a huff are you? It's what you deserve — the way you've been going on!

You keep lists for everything and now you've lost them. It'll take ages to find 'em!

Cancer's crab claws crush and hang on for grim death. It's your fella I'm sorry for!

You're a naughty girl! And you know it. But it is fun! Shhhh — don't tell a soul.

Your big feet come handy! There's a lot of action to get through! Snogging too!

**MON**

The quick answer you want to a serious question is not on!

You dream and wonder all day what it can mean.

A Taurus girl may block off your chance just as you get going.

Money matters seem good so look out for an opportunity to make it!

What's got into you? cool it! Work must come before fellas.

That's just where you're wrong! You'd like to think it was true!

**TUES**

You're tripping through a money minefield. It's BANG day! Ouch!

Water under the bridge can't be turned back. So why try?

You must make time for the kids or you are heading for trouble!

You are your charming self today and you'll impress someone.

Well it is different! Try it out and see if you like it.

It's a dare day! only if you think you can handle him!

**WEDS**

Any more lip and your guy will lose his temper. You've asked for it.

Your friend is being a bit of an idiot. A word in her ear would help.

Now you are more settled take a long cool look at things.

Be careful if you go for a ride round. Tell him too!

Your figure isn't as important as you think, so quit worrying.

Some guy is making stories about you home.

**THURS**

So — he's come back! But you don't need him now.

Now you have been given another chance — don't waste it this time!

An official letter may lead you in a new direction.

You are not listening and get the wrong end of the tale.

'Cos a mate swears it's true, doesn't mean that it is.

There's something catching going on! It's called gossip!

**FRI**

Your poise is shot! And your cool is shattered. Truth always hurts.

He wants your photo! Be brave. The camera won't break!

You have a two-timing gleam in your eye. And don't you deny it!

You need a change. Put your name down for a weekend away.

You'll never guess who fancies you! Honest! Find out tonight.

You seem to be ahead in a race. that you stay that way!

# SPORTS



# STARS FOR YOU!



## PAUL IN A PICKLE?

Ever wondered what it's like to kiss the lovely Paul McCartney? Well I can reveal the answer:

Horrible!

You see Linda McCartney reckons she got to Paul's heart through his stomach.

And apparently one of the little things she's been preparing for Macca recently is (hold your noses) pickled onions!

Not nice, eh? But then maybe Linda's not so stupid. Can't be a bad idea to have a dishy hubby like Paul going round smelling like a ploughman's lunch!

# BEEN HERE BEFORE?

## WAS NICK ON THE FIDDLE?

Nicholas Ball was born on April 11th, under the star sign of Aries.

People born under this sign have strong personalities. They smile confidently when they are introduced to you and instantly take the lead in conversation.

They are strongly opinionated and have no qualms about telling others exactly what they think. In fact they are often unsubtle and tactless!

If an Arian wants something, he'll usually get it, and he doesn't mind who gets hurt in the process. In love he'll dominate and insist on getting his own way.

In a previous existence, Nicholas may have been a busker, playing the violin outside London theatres. The police had to move him on 'cos no-one would go into the theatre while he was outside! Well, would you?



## JESSE-A WASP IN A JAM!



When Jesse from the Wasps lived in a flat, he was very pleased when one of his flatmates moved out.

You see, the kind chap left Jesse his guitar.

"I decided I'd learn to play, so I struggled for months and finally taught myself," said Jesse. "Mind you, I couldn't understand why it was so difficult."

"Then I met up with some guys who were forming a band. When I took my guitar along and played with them, they all burst out laughing."

"You see, the guy who'd given me the guitar was left handed and it was a left handed guitar!"

"And of course, me being right handed, I'd been playing the flipping thing upside down!"

"No wonder it was so hard to learn. I had to learn to play it the right way up after that!"

## FREE AND EASY!

### NO £'s?-GET NOEL!

If I were a record company executive, I'd sign this lady up on the strength of her looks. Never mind if she could sing!

Well, that's exactly what Virgin records did! And their impetuous gamble paid off, 'cos Noel (that's her name) really can sing! Her first record, *Dancing Is Dangerous* will prove that to you. By the way, Noel was first discovered by a chap named Russell Mael . . . And the first 20 of you who write in and tell us what group he's with, will get a copy of Noel's single free!



A little clue is that the band also features his brother Ron and they're electric!

Better get scribbling fast!

POOP

Britt Ekland



LIBRA

(Sep 23rd-Oct 22nd)

Make it a bright lights and jazzy weekend. You can enjoy yourself without fellas!

You sit down at a table and a guy fair takes your breath away.

You get turned out through no fault of yours. It's your mate!

A guy is going to the highest bidder. But what a price!

Don't you believe it! Things at work can get worse. Have a care!

A guy is blaming himself and it's not his fault. You know it!

Joni Mitchell



SCORPIO

(Oct 23rd-Nov 21st)

A smooth talking guy is on to you! And just now even you can fall for him.

Best check a girl out before you decide to make her a friend!

You go in as he comes out and things are never the same again.

You are tempted to take the easy way out. Chicken!

New gear can pull the fella. Could there be a better investment?

You are bloody minded at times! Can't you forgive this once?

Billy Connolly



SAGITTARIUS

(Nov 22nd-Dec 22nd)

You see a guy and a girl and the painful truth dawns on you. It wasn't just gossip after all!

You open a door and he's standing there! Ask him in you fool!

Your bank balance does not match up to your plan. So forget it!

That mate needs a gentle reminder of her promise to you.

Catch up on jobs at home. And think up a new plan too!

You get some dud make-up and look a mess without knowing.

Keith Chegwin



CAPRICORN

(Dec 23rd-Jan 20th)

Your skin troubles will never clear up as long as you sit watching telly. Try fresh air.

You've never been kissed like you'll be tonight! Look your best.

You stay out of an argument. Good thinking! It gets worse!

A water's edge meeting could lead to a new boyfriend.

Call in for a coffee and hear a tale you can barely believe!

People, fellas especially, look at your nails! Can you take a hint?

Neil Diamond



AQUARIUS

(Jan 21st-Feb 19th)

There's a guy dates you. It had to happen sometime! Just pretend it's nothing new!

OK, plan ahead! But don't count those chickens too soon!

Gooseberries are made into pies! Stay home — give a mate a chance!

Writing a letter will do more good than you think!

Money wasted! Buying a bra you cannot fill. Secrets will out!

A stray animal can enter your life. It needs you.

Shakin' Stevens



PISCES

(Feb 20th-Mar 20th)

It's called the crunch! And it's nearly here. Better get in first with your confession!

You've forgotten something! Check it's not your knickers!

An older guy may make a pass. Keep calm and walk on.

You'll be glad you had that economy drive! Er, you did have it . . . ?

Say yes if you mean yes. Mates are waiting for a straight answer.

It was a good plan till you started to improve on it!

SAT & SUN

MON

TUES

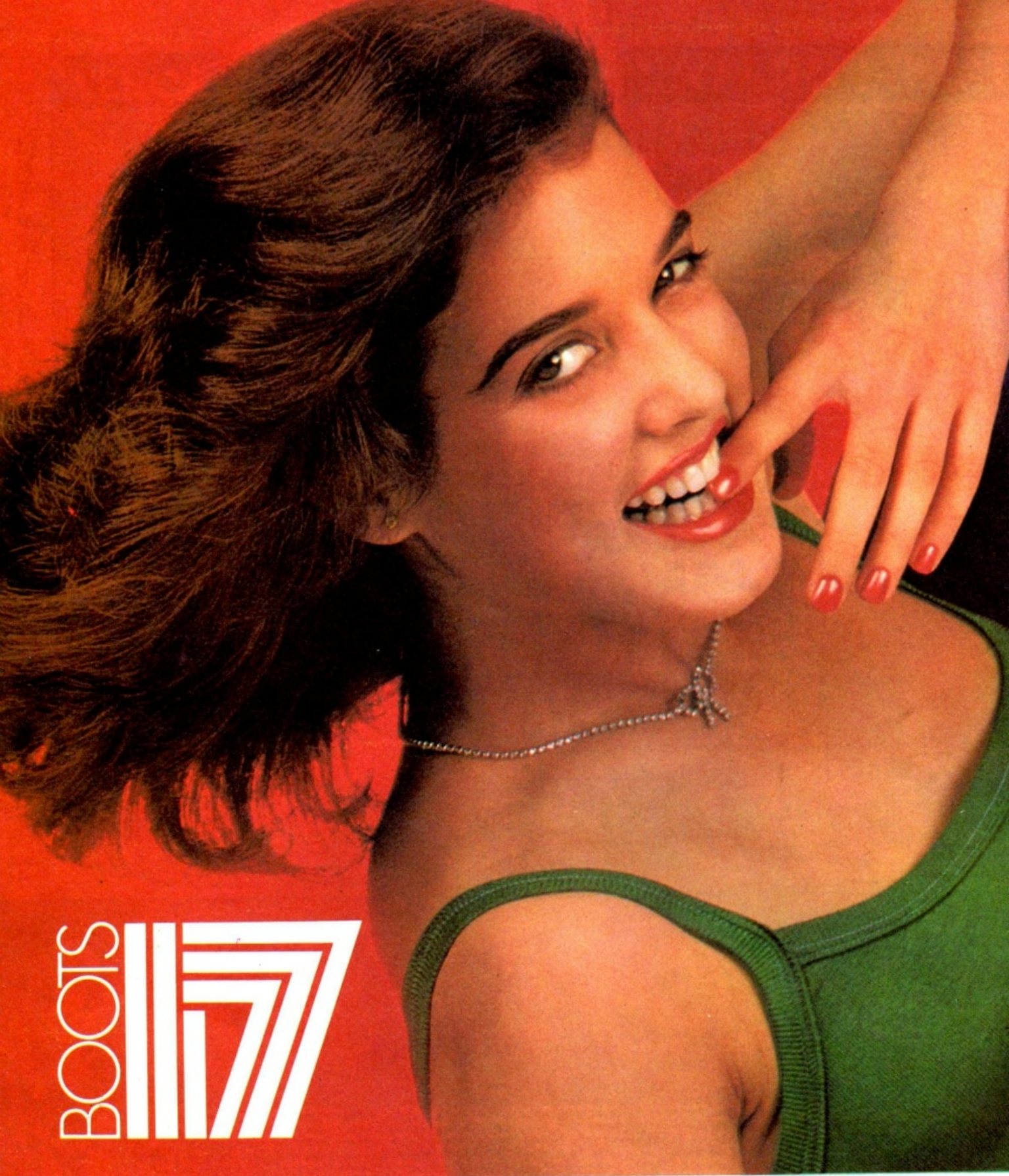
WEDS

THURS

FRI

STARTS





BOOTS  
7

**ZAP! IT'S THE  
FLIGHTY ICES!**





SUPERMAN and the 'S' insignia are the Trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Used with permission.

17 takes iced colours and takes off with them. Now they've got pow! Drench lips in Iced Caramel, Iced Rose or Iced Mulberry. Mini 30p. Standard 49p.

Outline eyes with Pearly Eye Stix: Peppermint Frost, Blueberry Frost or Coconut Frost, 54p. Then hit 'em with Long 'n Lasting Shadow in Candy Floss, Vanilla, Cobweb and Rolling Stone, 54p. Even nails get flighty and iced Iced Rose, Iced Caramel or Iced Mulberry, 44p.

Available from larger branches of Boots.

**MAKE YOURSELF NICE FOR AN EASY PRICE.**





How do I bowl through my period?  
That's my secret.



**FANCY FREE**  
New from Dr. White's  
The first compact towel that's fully absorbent.

If you've always wanted the kind of freedom tampons give, but want the confidence only a towel can offer, then Fancy Free by Dr. White's is good news for you!

Fancy Free is the softest, most compact stick-on towel ever made. And it's just as safe as normal-sized towels. Fancy Free has a unique Hydrosorb filling specially developed by Dr. White's for full absorbency right through your period.

Fancy Free has rounded ends to suit your body's shape and a special backing. It's completely flushable too.

When you're having your period, that's your secret. Share it with Fancy Free and be free to do what you like, when you like.

Write for a free sample to Dr. White's Fancy Free (HMG 4), Birmingham B8 3DZ (UK only).





# D'YA THINK YOU'RE SEXY?

**1** You're shaking your body down to the ground at the disco and you hear some male comments behind you. Are they —

- a) "Someone better tell her her zip's bust"?
- b) "I tell you it is Sarah Brightman . . .?"
- c) "Yea, that ref definitely wanted his eyes tested this afternoon"?

**2** As far as you're concerned, Debbie Harry —

- a) Is stunning if you happen to like that rather obvious, blonde bombshell type of look?
- b) Copies you of course, stupid?
- c) Ought to package whatever it is she's got with instructions — you could do with some?

**3** You'd buy yourself a leopard skin body suit only —

- a) The wardrobe's full of 'em?
- b) You've got a leopard-skin print body?
- c) You can't stand all those catty remarks?

**4** People are always saying you remind them of —

- a) A lad — Cheryl Ladd?
- b) That blonde with the big smile — David Hamilton?
- c) Your Dad — it's the moustache that does it?

**5** You've always wanted to be a seductive femme fatale —

- a) Only you never passed your French 'O' level?
- b) But it does get so boring?
- c) If only someone would tell you what it meant?

**Yes, we all know about you, Rod! But how about the rest of you! Have you got what it takes to glaze a guy's eyes over? Pick up a pen and find out . . .**



**6** You see him across a crowded room and give him a long, languid wink. Does he —

- a) Offer to get the splinter out of your eye?
- b) Apologise to the people whose drinks he knocked over?
- c) Carry on talking to his mates — he's blind as a bat?

**7** Your opening line when you meet a dishy fella is —

- a) "Come up and see me sometime, hunky"?
- b) "'Ere, you've just dropped an ice cube down my t-shirt"?
- c) "I hate to trouble you but you're standing on my foot"?

**8** Whenever you happen to purr sexily down the 'phone —

- a) Your fella says "Hi Tiddles, can I talk to your mistress"?
- b) You get a wrong number and he asks you out?
- c) You get reported to the police as a heavy breather?

**9** It's 8.00, Saturday night and you've made no plans yet. Will you —

- a) Take the 'phone off the hook after the fifth fella's rung?
- b) Toss a coin to decide between the John Wayne movie or Columbo?
- c) Stay in for the evening — well, you went out last month, didn't you?

**10** What do you reckon you've got that sends the boys wild? Is it —

- a) Body odour?
- b) Other fellas?
- c) A rich father?

**11** If you could pick the ideal fella to suit your image, it would be —

- a) Mr. Mary Whitehouse?
- b) Rod, of course (sorry Alana)?
- c) Who knows? You've got a different image for every day of the week?

**12** Well, here's the crunch. You think you're sexy because —

- a) Nobody else does?
- b) So many fellas whistle at you, that if you're not you must be the spitting image of a sheepdog?
- c) You look like Lene Lovich, Debbie Harry and Kate Bush rolled into one (yerk!)?

## YEAH, BUT DOES ANYONE AGREE?

- 1. a)5 b)10 c)0
- 2. a)5 b)10 c)0
- 3. a)10 b)0 c)5
- 4. a)10 b)5 c)0
- 5. a)5 b)10 c)0
- 6. a)5 b)10 c)0
- 7. a)10 b)5 c)0
- 8. a)5 b)10 c)0
- 9. a)10 b)0 c)5
- 10. a)0 b)10 c)5
- 11. a)0 b)5 c)10
- 12. a)0 b)10 c)5

0-35

Apart from the obvious fact that you don't think you're sexy, you also don't think you're worth communicating with!

And why should anyone, when you're as wet as a lettuce and have absolutely no confidence in yourself?

Pick yourself up, dust yourself off and repeat to yourself over and over again, "I am sexy, I am sexy."

When you've convinced yourself it's true, you'll have convinced everyone else too!

40-75

Hmm, well when you're in your

favourite gear and your hair's clean, you could just about pass as sexy!

In other words, you know your capabilities. You can turn it on if you have to but, at the same time, it doesn't ooze out of you.

A happy medium really!

So keep up the good work. Knock 'em in the aisles with a slinky lurex number when the fancy takes you and just be your normal, confident self when it doesn't! We envy you!

80-120

You look like Farrah, sing like Debbie, dance like Hot Gossip and have got a bigger head than Humpty Dumpty! Right?

So you've got a lot to show off. So don't think everyone's interested!

There's nothing worse than a girl who thinks she's the best thing since sliced bread. 'Cos sooner or later, you'll get snubbed!



# COMPLETE PHOTO STORY

Fifty two and a half minutes later...



DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG YOU'VE BEEN IN THERE - I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU'D DROWNED!

NEVER MIND - NEXT TIME YOU CAN WASH FIRST, OKAY?

I just couldn't get rid of him...

...and boy, did he have some strange habits!



FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE WILL YOU TURN THAT MUSIC DOWN! WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

I'M TRYING... TO TIRE MYSELF...

DO YOU REALISE IT'S 3 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING!

DON'T... REMIND ME!

...OUT!

NORMAL PEOPLE SLEEP AT THIS TIME - BUT I FORGOT, YOU'RE NOT NORMAL, ARE YOU!



NORMAL PEOPLE SLEEP IN BEDS - THEY DO NOT SLEEP ON LUMPY SOFAS!

YOU'RE AN IDIOT, DO YOU HEAR ME - A CRAZY IDIOT!



Then there was the yoga...

WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME...



SSHH - I'M TRYING TO REACH A HIGHER PLANE OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

COULDN'T YOU HAVE CHOSEN A LESS SMELLY METHOD?



THE JOSS STICKS HELP ME TO CONCENTRATE...

AND WHAT'S THAT REVOLTING SMELL? IT'S MAKING MY EYES WATER!



WELL, ACTUALLY I SORT OF TOSSED A BIG POT OF CURRY TOGETHER - THOUGHT IT MIGHT HELP PUT ME IN THE RIGHT MOOD.

In the end I had to take to the streets for some fresh air...



Only...

HELLO, DARLIN' - GOIN' FOR A LITTLE WALK, ARE YOU?

OH NO! HE'S ALL I NEED!



*'I suppose I have been a bit rotten...'*



**NEXT  
WEEK  
NEW  
STORY**

**HE WAS A HEARTBREAKER WITH A HIDDEN HURT!**

THE END



# THE STORY OF A GIRL

# ICE

*Loved by everyone  
except the one person  
she most needs, Lexie  
turns her heartache into  
tragedy . . .*

he didn't want to be apart from her anymore.

Maybe after 'she'd won the championship, they could get married. If she wanted him to go back to college, he would. He wanted whatever Lexie wanted. Most of all, he wanted Lexie.

How surprised she'd be to see him! He hadn't called to tell her he was coming. He wanted to see the surprise and happiness on her beautiful face . . .

Half an hour later he stood in the crowd, scanning the edge of the rink for a glimpse of Lexie. Then he saw the camera crew, filming somebody coming out of the dressing room . . . Lexie!

\*\*\*\*\*

FOR a minute, he almost didn't recognise her. She looked so beautiful, so glamorous.

Nick leaned forward to watch her. As she bent to adjust her skates she looked over her shoulder at a man standing behind her — Brian Dockett, Nick recognised him from the TV. Nick caught Brian blowing her a kiss and he watched as Lexie pretended to catch the kiss and press it to her own lips.

But then Lexie skated out on to the ice and Nick forgot Brian. Watching her, he felt as if he was seeing her for the first time, it was like falling in love with her all over again, but this time he was falling in love with a star.

Then suddenly Lexie came to a stop and Nick realised it was over. The crowd was cheering and Lexie ran off the ice into Deborah Mackland's jubilant arms.

Nick stood up as the judges announced her scores, they were way above anyone else's — Lexie had won!

He pushed through the cheering crowd toward Lexie. He could see everyone rushing towards her, he saw her turn to Brian, saw Brian gather her in his arms and kiss her, saw Lexie returning Brian's kiss. They were not kissing like friends, but like lovers. Nick stopped dead, a few yards away, staring at them.

Breaking the kiss at last, Lexie drew away from Brian and looked at the cheering, faceless

crowd. And then she saw one face, one white, shocked face with large staring blue eyes. Nick.

"Nick!" she yelled, first joyously, then agonisedly as she realised what he must have seen. She tore herself out of Brian's arms and started after him calling his name. But he didn't look back, he would've gone if she hadn't caught him and grabbed hold of him. He turned, his face dark with fury and pain.

"Nicky, oh you came!" Lexie smiled up at him but he gave her a look of such loathing that she flinched. Distantly she heard the announcer saying her name, calling her to the platform.

She felt frantic, she couldn't leave Nick like this, without any explanation, without a look of forgiveness, but she had to go.

*He saw Brian blowing her a kiss . . .*

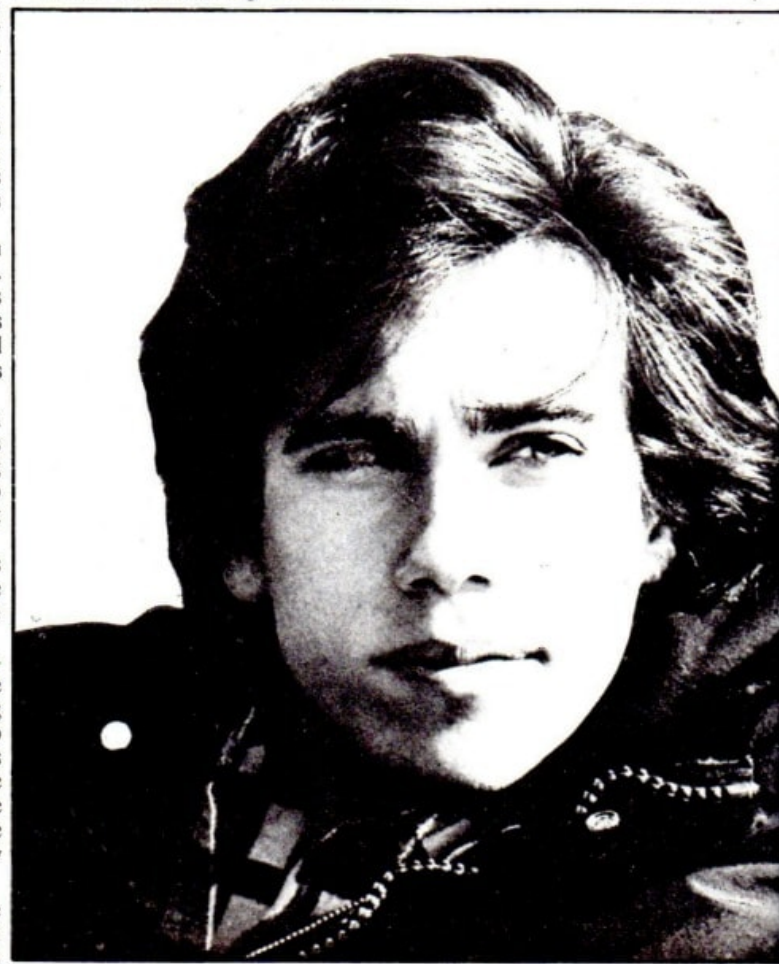
Finally he pulled away from her and headed for the nearest exit.

Then she felt Deborah grabbing her and pulling her on to the ice. And, as she bowed her head to receive the first place medal, Lexie was crying so hard that she could hardly see.

\*\*\*\*\*

DEBORAH had arranged a victory celebration, but that night at the party Lexie couldn't feel any joy. All the light seemed to have gone out of her. Even Brian saw that her mind — and her heart — were elsewhere. When he went to kiss her, she pushed him away as their lips met.

Nick's face, angry and reproachful, kept rising before



The story so far: Lexie Winston, a brilliant young skater, leaves her widowed father, Marcus, her friend Beulah and her boyfriend Nick, to be trained by a world famous coach, Deborah Mackland. Deborah knows Lexie has the ability to become a champion, all she needs is a little publicity. Brian Dockett, a young TV reporter, is persuaded to do a programme on Lexie and finds he is falling in love with the rising young star. Lexie feels herself drifting away from Nick, who has given up his medical training to play ice hockey for a team miles away, and into Brian's waiting arms. Now read on . . .

NICK had been driving for hours without sleep and his handsome young face looked haggard as he turned off the freeway outside Colorado Springs.

He felt lousy about not seeing Lexie at Christmas, but he was going to make up for it now, he'd driven all the way up to watch her in the Midwestern Sectionals. She would win too, Nick was sure of that.

He wanted to tell Lexie that he loved her, he knew that now. And



WHO WON FAME AND ALMOST LOST LOVE...

# ASTLES

PART THREE

Lexie's eyes. All round her people smiled and reached out to touch her and inside she was dying.

Suddenly she knew she had to be alone, but where? She looked out of the window and saw below her a small ice rink, beckoning her.

Quickly and quietly she slipped into another room and got changed. Minutes later she was by the side of the rink, lacing her skates.

It was a perfect evening, cool and clear. Lexie skated quietly, alone and almost at peace. Squeezing her eyes shut she thought of Nick, thought of that look of hate on his face. Tears sprang to her eyes, blinding her as she left the ice in a split-jump.

Upstairs at the party, a woman drew Deborah's attention to the figure on the ice below. Deborah stared. It looked like . . . no, it couldn't be!

Down on the rink, the small figure, dangerously close to the wooden barrier, lifted off the ice, turned in the air, once, twice, three times . . .

"NO! LEXIE!" Deborah cried out loud and went stiff with horror as she saw Lexie go crashing into the barrier, saw her tumble head first into the heavy metal chairs to lie upon the ground, silent and very, very, still.

\*\*\*\*\*

MARCUS turned to the doctor by his side. He'd flown to the hospital as soon as he could, as soon as Deborah had told him that Lexie was there, in a coma.

"This kind of thing is difficult to diagnose," the young doctor said, his face serious. "There is no damage to the receptors — the eyes — but the problem is with the processing centre in the Occipital lobe . . ."

Marcus cut in impatiently. "Just tell me, Doc, is she blind or isn't she?"

The doctor shrugged. "The clotting may dissolve, but . . ." His face held no signs of hope.

"When can she go home?" Marcus asked abruptly.

"In a few days," the doctor turned to Deborah standing beside him. "Sorry we couldn't



*"She's blind. There are no blind skaters."*

do more, I understand she was very promising."

"Yes, very promising," Deborah said tonelessly. She got up and almost ran from the consulting room. They had been so close and now — Lexie, blind! It was over, finished!

Marcus came out of the hall and stopped in front of Deborah. "Maybe it's just temporary," he said hopefully.

"I can't afford to wait and see. She's blind. There are no blind skaters," Deborah took one last look into Marcus' eyes and then brushed past him and out of the door.

\*\*\*\*\*

ON her first day home, Lexie refused to leave her room, she just stayed in bed staring up at the shadow that was the ceiling. Marcus didn't bother her, she could come down tomorrow.

But Lexie didn't come downstairs tomorrow, nor the day after tomorrow.

Nick never came or telephoned. Only Brian called, but Lexie wouldn't talk to him although he begged Marcus to

make her.

Lexie knew her sight would never be any better. She could make out light and shadow and saw people as blurs, but nothing else. She didn't look blind but she was, and she wanted to die.

Marcus began to feel desperate, there seemed no way to break into the shell Lexie had locked herself in. Even Beulah couldn't get through to her and Nick — well, Nick didn't come round any more.

Then one day when he went up to Lexie's room, he asked her if she wanted to go up to the pond, the pond where she'd first learnt to skate.

"All right," Lexie's voice was toneless but Marcus was overjoyed.

"I'll bring your skates," he picked up the boots and reached out for her hand.

That was the start. Day after day they went to the pond, first with Marcus holding on to Lexie and then, finally, Lexie skating by herself.

She gained more confidence,

learned the rough parts of the ice, ventured further away from the edge until she was moving round the pond picking up speed. Sometimes she still tried to turn her head and see but, if she just closed her eyes and trusted herself, she didn't need to see at all.

It wasn't long before she tried a jump. It was a small jump but, as she left the ice, her feet tangled and she came down in a heap on the ice. Humiliated she sat dumbly on the ice, fighting back her tears.

"Here there's a hand in front of you, grab it!" said a harsh but familiar voice.

Lexie looked up. Nick, it was Nick. His height loomed over her though she couldn't make out his face, or see the expression on it.

She took his hand and he put his arm round her waist and pulled her to her feet. But there was no warmth in his embrace. He still hadn't forgiven her. Lexie blinked back fresh tears as she stood within the arms of the only boy she'd ever really loved and realised that he felt nothing for her. Except pity.

**NEXT WEEK: Lexie has to skate again—and no-one must know her tragic secret . . .**



# FORGET SHAUN AND PARKER! HERE COME... THE HARDLY BOYS!

**Unfortunately, Bob and Andy are never going to make the same category as Shaun Cassidy and Parker Stevenson! For a start, our lovable (?) duo aren't good to look at, and secondly, they're so dopey they couldn't spot a cabbage in a fruit bowl!**

**And if you don't believe us, read on!**

## BOB

**Hardly a gentleman** — Too true. Never holds a door open for a girl—he believes in the saying 'Pearls before swine'... Never hails a cab—his jacket's too tight... Never pays for a meal—he goes out with a waitress... Always tries to seduce every female in sight—he thinks he owes it to them... Suffers from W.H.T.—goes through a pair of handcuffs a month...

**Hardly hard-working** — Finds it impossible to get to the office on time—all part of the image of being a Hollywood star, they're ten hours behind us! Spends all day reading 'The Sun'—has a mental block when it comes to turning over Page 3. Can't type—it'd ruin his nails and doesn't fit the macho image! Easily distracted—every time a girl walks past!

**Hardly modest** — A word Bob has never heard of, it just doesn't exist in his vocabulary! Sincerely believes he was given to the world for the sole purpose of delighting girls everywhere. (How wrong can you get?!—Andy) Loves mirrors—especially if he's in front of them. Knows he's fantastic but has a very hard job convincing other people—particularly girls!

**Hardly a good sport** — Can't play football—he's scared the other lads will have better legs than his. Doesn't rate cricket very highly either, a) it's too dangerous and b) white's not his colour. Tried squash but with little success, he got confused with the true aim of the game—kept squeezing his partner so she gave up and went home.

**Hardly the Romeo that he thinks he is** — Looks rotten in tights. No head for heights so has difficulty climbing up to balconies—usually calls up the Fire Brigade. Chat-up routine limited. Standard line, "How d'you fancy me?". Standard replies (take your pick from a choice of three):

- a) "On toast"
- b) "Not at all"



c) "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea."

Faced with problems like that, most guys would give up, but not Bob, he just battles on regardless!

He's what is known as persistent, in other words, stupid!

**Hardly talented** — In any sense of the word...

## ANDY

**Hardly romantic** — Andy's got about as much romance in his soul as there are spots on a zebra! His idea of poetry is the list of ingredients on a tomato sauce bottle! And don't think of bouquets of flowers with him around—anything green and

growing gives him hay fever. He has trouble kissing too, he usually has a mouthful of chips or an aging piece of chewing-gum in the way!

Also inclined to close his eyes and think of Ireland in moments of passion.

**Hardly good at telling jokes** — You must have realised that by now! Andy's jokes are all Tony Blackburn Book of Corn rejects or cast-offs from Des O'Connor. They amuse him, and Tony, and Des, for hours... the rest of us wear ear-plugs.

**Hardly well-dressed** — Not in a grubby string vest, whoops, T-shirt and a pair of jeans that haven't been washed since August, 1978. (He went fishing, thought he'd caught a shark, fell in the river and caught a cold instead!) By the way, Andy only looks reasonable in photos 'cos he's been dragged, screaming and whimpering, through our fashion wardrobe—after being doped/blackmailed/bribed by an outside baked bean butty.

**Hardly intelligent** — On the contrary, he's thick! He has trouble typing—he's only got as far as 'N' in the alphabet. Can't count, well, he can make it to 22 (using his fingers, toes and elbows!). Has a memory like a sieve—often has to be reminded of how to spell his own name, it's the 'Y' that worries him, he doesn't know it exists yet. Can't tell jokes, oh sorry, we've said that before...

**Hardly a gourmet** — Andy's very wary of 'foreign muck' as he calls it. He can just about manage tripe and black pudding but anything further afield completely throws him—he's been chucked out of a restaurant for playing frisbee with an All-American Cheesecake! Floored by spaghetti—he thinks it's some obscure Italian art form. He's upset several waiters by trying to do basket-weaving and tie knots with it! (The spaghetti, you fools!)

**Hardly possible** — Is there life after Andy???



# He's dark and dashing, tall and tasty. Yes girls, it's— **THAT DISH IN CHIPS!**

**"YES, it's true,"** confesses hunky Erik Estrada, a grin spreading across his face, "Ponch and I are very similar in character — especially when it comes to how we feel about the opposite sex!"

"I adore women — I always have! No matter what they look like!"

"How I feel about her and how she feels about me is the most important thing!"

New York-born Erik was brought up in the tough Spanish Harlem area but has now settled happily in his Californian home with Killer, D.C., Singer and So Pretty — two dogs and two birds!

He also spends a lot of his spare time with former dancer girlfriend Kathi Lautner, but his views on marriage are pretty definite.

"My career comes first and my relationship with Kathi second. I just don't feel two people in this business can ever

wed happily."

Erik was completely unknown before the big break came and CHiPS sped him to stardom.

"I used to specialise in tough Latin heavies!"

Now he gets at least 3,000 fan letters a week and is constantly being compared to Henry Winkler and John Travolta.

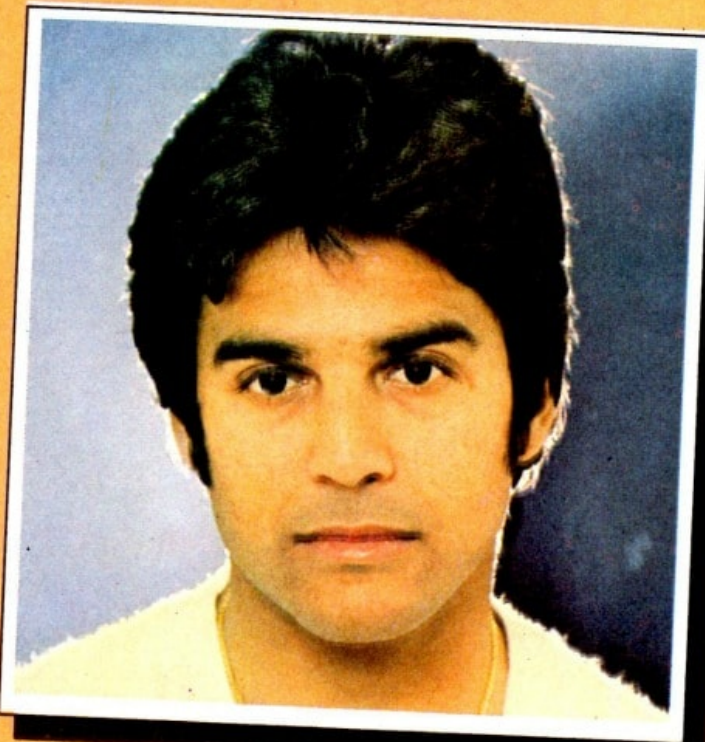
"That's a title I'm not too keen on," Erik admits. "I think Travolta's good but I don't like being compared to anyone — not even him!"

The one thing they do have in common though, is that they're both kings of the disco dance floor.

"You might be seeing me in action soon," he smiles. "I'm planning to visit Britain later in the year!"

"And I know I'll just have to visit some of your nightclubs!"

Till then it looks like we'll just have to stay perched in front of the TV screen and ignore the advice that CHiPS are bad for us!



## With the neatest towel, you won't be leaving any holiday clothes in your suitcase.

Holidays are a great excuse for buying new clothes. And with Kotex Sylphs a period won't rob you of the chance to wear them.

Sylphs are the neatest press-on towels. Small and fully absorbent, you can wear them under the tightest, briefest clothes. No-one will know.

And the double grip-strip keeps them firmly in place, giving you the comfort and confidence to do just as you please.

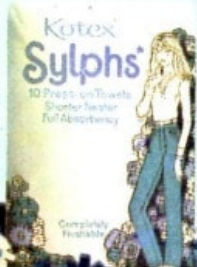
No messy disposal problems either. You simply flush them away, quickly and cleanly in one go.

So when it comes to packing that suitcase, choose only the clothes you want to wear. And the towel that lets you wear them.

For a free trial pack of three write to:  
Mary Abbott, Dept MG7, Kimberly-Clark Limited, Larkfield, Kent.

### Kotex Sylphs

Press-on Towels



\*Regd. trademarks Kimberly-Clark Corp. Made in England by Kimberly-Clark Limited.



# A Bit Of T-Hee!

The t-shirt has come a long way since the day of the vest . . . now you can wear 'em with matching legs!

**LEFT:** Cotton top and matching trousers by Peter Robinsons. Available in assorted colours, in small, medium, or large. Top, £8.95, trousers, £11.95, from Peter Robinsons, Oxford Circus, London W1 (for mail order write to them for details enclosing s.a.e.)

**RIGHT:** Huge multi-coloured t-shirt available in one size only in a selection of stripes by Monix, £5.95, from Sidney Smith, King's Road, London SW3, and selected branches of Wallis. Straw hats by Baggage & General available from a selection at Van Allan, Snob and Top Shop branches. Shoes by Midas, New Bond Street, London W1. All accessories from a selection by B&G.

**LEFT:** Cotton drawstring top and trousers from Monix. Available in a selection of colours. Top (one size only), £6.95, matching trousers (sizes 10-14), £6.95. Both available from Sidney Smith, King's Road, London SW3, and branches. White shoes by Jeffrey Rogers, £14.99.

**RIGHT:** T-shirt dress in one size only, available in assorted colours in Miss Selfridge, £9.99, from all branches of Secret Ingredient, available in assorted colours, £5.95. Matching leggings, also by Secret Ingredient, £2.95. Both available from Miss Selfridge, Top Shop, London W1, and Plaza, 341 King's Road, London SW3. Green canvas sandals, £13.99, from Midas, New Bond Street, London W1.





# MY GUY

## LEIF GARRET

Says the cute one, "I'm not an angel, but on the other hand I'm not a bad person. I'm mischievous sometimes, that's all."



The time to worry about these spots  
is before you get them.



'The junk food spot.'



'The makeup spot.'



'The sunbather's spot.'



'The time-of-the-month spot.'

'The just-being-young spot.'

The time to worry about a spot, you'll be surprised to hear, is before you've got a spot.

And one of the best ways to prevent spots is to cleanse your skin regularly. Which is what 'Cepton' does best of all.

'Cepton' Medicated Cleansing Lotion and Medicated Cleansing Milk. Just use the one that's right for your skin, morning and night, and it'll leave your face tingling, fresh and clean.

What's more, 'Cepton' will actually help keep your face protected against spot germs for hours and hours. That's what makes 'Cepton' a spot germ's worst enemy. And a face's best friend.



(And even if a just-being-young spot does turn up, 'Cepton' Gel will help get rid of it. Fast.)

So start using 'Cepton' regularly (There's even a special Facial Scrub to complete the routine.) Because prevention is better than spots.



**'Cepton.' Because prevention is better than spots.**



\*\*\*'Cepton' (chlorhexidine) is a trade mark.

Care Laboratories Limited.  
A subsidiary of Imperial Chemical Industries Limited.



# HAIR, THERE & EVERYWHERE!

When you want to strip off and bare all on the beach nothing looks worse than a pair of hairy kneecaps and stubbly armpits! So get smooth and follow our Fight The Fuzz plan. There's freebies too, 500 of 'em! In fact we've come up with quite a hairy story, eh?!

## The Low Down On:—

**Shaving:** The quickest and cleanest way of baring under arms and legs but unfortunately it does strengthen the hair which means you're constantly having to keep down the stubble. Use a shaving foam (or lots of soap), plus a new blade for best results. Be very careful around ankles and knees, never use a dirty razor!

**Plucking:** Always tweeze in the direction of hair growth and never pluck from above the brow line — you'll lose your natural shape. Pluck your eyebrows when you're wallowing in a hot steamy bath — the warmth will open pores and make it less painful!

**Bleaching:** Fine to use if you suffer from facial hair. Takes time though and can be quite tricky. Best 'bleach' on the market is Jolen Creme Bleach which costs around £1.70. Follow instructions very carefully.

**Waxing:** A good bet for hair removal as the effects last for about a month and when the hair does eventually grow back it's much weaker. Needs to be done professionally. A London salon will charge around £7.00 for legs and about £4.00 for 'bikini' line. It doesn't hurt that much either . . . it's just like ripping off a plaster.

**Depilatory creams:** Perfectly safe to use on legs, underarms and, in some cases, faces. You must do a patch test first and if there's no irritation, fine, go ahead. Get a creamy scented one (like Veeto) that's easy to smooth on and doesn't drip all over the floor. Rub a moisturiser in your skin beforehand as it'll help protect it.

**Eyebrows:** Plucking is the *only* way to remove straggly hairs — **never** shave or trim with scissors!

**On Arms:** Some say it's a sign of virility(!) so leave 'em be and let the sun bleach them naturally. **Do not** shave!

**Facial Hair:** Try bleaching or a depilatory cream. **Never** shave or pluck.

**Underarms:** Shaving's the best bet — though don't use a deodorant immediately after, it'll sting like mad. You can also use a depilatory cream, though the smell tends to linger around for quite a while.

**Around Nipples:** Quite a common problem so don't think you're weird if you've got a hairy chest! **Do not** attempt to get rid of hairs by shaving. You can pluck them, but gently.

**Bikini Line:** A very embarrassing problem — deal with it by using a depilatory cream or by waxing. **Do not** shave as it'll toughen the regrowth.

**Top Thighs:** Every girl has fine downy hair on her thighs so leave it well alone. The sun will bleach them light naturally — if you shave you will only aggravate the condition.

**Lower Legs:** Thick hairy legs look horrible. Smooth them by using a cream, having a waxing session or if you're desperate, by shaving (but you'll get thicker, coarser hairs when they regrow!). **Do not** try plucking.

## FREEBIES!

Yep, we've got 500 tubes of Veeto as a special treat this week.

Veeto is great to use on hairy legs, underarms even on faces.

We're offering 500 packs of Veeto (usual costs around 39½p each) free to the first 500 hairy readers to write in!

To try for a freebie, just write name and address (in block capitals please) on the backs of postcards only and send to: — **HAIR THERE EVERYWHERE**, My Guy Freebie, 21st Floor King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS.





# ROCK DOLLIES!

Ever wanted to be on Top of The Pops? To have your own fan club—all hunky males? Four little ladies who've made it, tell you what it's like . . .

## A CUTE COLLEEN

If there's anyone whose future in the music business is a dead cert, it's 14-year-old Colleen Nolan!

And that's even though she rarely sings with her successful sisters on TV.

"I'm not allowed to appear in public yet because I'm still at school. It's awful when I go on tour with them during holidays, 'cos I'm dying to be out there performing!"

In the meantime, school must come first for Colleen.

"I suppose I don't really need to pass any exams but it's best to have as many as possible. There's always the chance that in a few years time, I mightn't want to sing any more. I like most subjects at school — I wouldn't mind being a journalist if I had to do something else!"

Colleen is well aware of how hard her sisters work, but she still can't wait to be a part of it.

"Well, obviously we're really close. If the girls do disagree, it's only ever about minor things like our costumes."

"We all agree about the sort of music we like!"

"But I do realise that once I've joined my sisters, my social life might suffer. I'll just try to make sure I have the time to go out and enjoy myself once in a while!"



## SWEET SIXTEEN!

Rachel Sweet's an old timer in the music business — at 16 — because she's been at it since she was five!

"I started out in TV commercials back home in the States. But my big break came when I got signed up by the record company Stiff and took part in a nationwide tour of Britain."

"It was tough studying for my exams and touring at the same time. I don't have much self-discipline when it comes to homework! But at least I didn't have to get up till ten!"

Does she feel success has meant she's missed out on her youth?

"Back in Ohio, where I grew up, I was editor of the school magazine and on the gymnastics team."

"I don't know if I want to be all those things any more. And I feel I'm too old for all that teenage romance as well."

"I just want to be a star," she says confidently. "I've got plenty of time ahead of me for that!"

## LENA LOVES IT!

When you've had a hit record, appeared with superstars like Frank Sinatra, travelled the world and starred in your own stage show — all at the age of nine, some people might say what's there left to do?

Bubbly 15-year-old Lena Zavaroni is living proof that child stars grow up to be teenage stars — and eventually adult stars too.

"I just love doing it. I always have," she says modestly. "I was always singing as a child — almost before I could talk."

"The next thing I'd like to do is films but I'll have to leave that a couple of years, till I've left school."

School is the Italia Conti Stage School in London — and home, and her parents and sister, is far away on the island of Bute off the West coast of Scotland.

"I do miss them but we manage to see each other whenever we can."

"I seem to have so little spare time anyway. I'm always busy learning scripts or doing homework!"

"I don't miss a 'normal' life really though because I love my work so much."

"That's the advice I'd give to anyone who wants to get into showbusiness. You must be prepared to love it!"



## CONFIDENT KIM

Hearing 18-year-old Kim Clark's success story is like seeing one of those Hollywood musicals!

"Someone heard me singing at a school concert and asked if I'd like to join a heavy rock band. We worked mainly in the Glasgow pubs — which was difficult as I was only 14!"

"Then Billy Connolly's manager saw me and offered me a seven-year contract!"

Since then, Kim's hardly had time to catch her breath!

"I've done lots of TV work, a British tour and made a trip to Nashville — which I loved!"

Kim was one of the unlucky contestants in the *Song for Europe* contest blacked out by a BBC cameraman's dispute.

"I was disappointed at the time because of all the time and effort I'd put into my routine . . . but that's life!"

Besides, Kim's new single has just come out and there's a possible tour with Billy Joel!

"All the hard work does mean my social life suffers but my singing comes first."

And what advice can Kim give any budding singers?

"Just work hard and get as much experience as possible. Apart from anything else, starting young has meant I never get stage fright!"

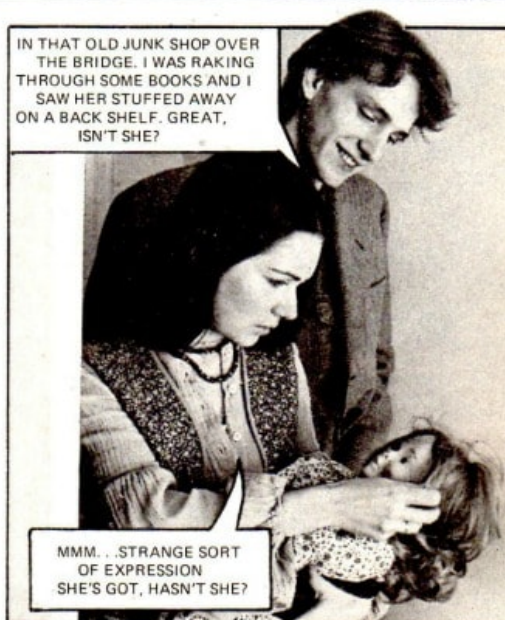




IT CAME FROM THE DUST AND DARKNESS — TO DESTROY!

# THE DOLL

*A gift from the boy she loved—  
and an omen of the evil to come...*





# PHOTO SERIAL





**"You really did bring me luck!"**

Then it was time for bed...

IT MUST FEEL LOVELY TO GET RID OF ALL THAT DIRT... AND YOU LOOK SO NICE NOW. STRANGE HOW MUCH HAPPIER I FEEL ALREADY... MAYBE IT'S A SIGN THAT YOU ARE GOING TO BE LUCKY FOR ME, JUST LIKE NEIL SAID

IF ONLY I'D HAD YOU BEFORE MY EXAMS... THEN I MIGHT NOT HAVE MADE SUCH A MESS OF THEM. I WISH I...

But Catherine was already drifting off into sleep...

CATHERINE! CATHERINE - COME ON, WAKE UP! THERE'S A LETTER FOR YOU FROM THE COLLEGE AND IT'S BEEN SENT EXPRESS!

NO... GO 'WAY, DEBBIE. LEAVE ME ALONE...

WILL YOU WAKE UP AND LOOK AT THIS! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME - IT'S FROM THE COLLEGE!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! BUT THEY CAN'T HAVE MUCH TO SAY - THEY'VE ALREADY TOLD ME I'VE FAILED MY ENTRANCE EXAM

WE REGRET... A MISTAKE. ... DID IN FACT PASS THE EXAMS AND HAVE BEEN AWARDED A PLACE... SORRY FOR ANY INCONVENIENCE!

CATHERINE! CATHERINE, THAT'S GREAT - YOU DIDN'T FAIL AFTER ALL!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I REALLY DID PASS!

I'M GOING TO RING NEIL, GET HIM TO COME ROUND. IT'S ABOUT TIME THE POOR GUY GOT TO SEE YOU SMILE!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, DOLLY? I'M GOING TO COLLEGE! YOU REALLY DID BRING ME LUCK!

OH THANK YOU - THANK YOU!

**NEXT WEEK**  
PART 2

**THE DOLL HAS CATHERINE'S HEART—NOW IT WANTS HER MIND!**



STAR  
STORY

# MORK IS MAD...ROBIN WILLIAMS IS WEIRDER!

He's the pin-up from another planet—and in real life, he's out of this world!

**Y**OU often hear people say that a fella's out of this world — but this time we can actually mean it! Almost.

Because we're talking about that nutty alien from the planet Orkan — Mork of *Mork and Mindy*.

In real life he's actor Robin Williams, and he's just as whacky

as the character he plays!

Robin was born on July 21st, 1952, in Chicago. After acting school he became very popular as a stand-up comic. But it wasn't until he made a guest appearance in *Happy Days* as a visitor from another planet (funnily enough!) that he got his big break.

"The viewers loved it," he

recalls, "and fan mail poured into the TV company. The producers thought it would be a good idea to do a whole comedy series around a guy from another world."

Robin felt a bit out of this world at the news, because he landed a salary of £7,500 a week! It meant that he could move out of his tiny flat and buy a house for himself, his wife Valerie, and their pet parrot (told you he was a bit crazy!).

The only thing Robin regrets about landing the part is that all the good living has resulted in him putting on weight!

"When you're only 5' 8" a few extra pounds really show," he said. "The most exercise I have time for now is a couple of hours roller skating in the park!"

Well, he looks all right to us!

Appropriately enough, Robin's best friend also comes from another planet. 'Cos he's none other than Christopher Reeve, alias Superman from the planet Krypton!

"We were at acting school together for years, and now we've

both hit the big time, we often go out celebrating together," Robin said.

"One day we'd really like to make a film together. But neither of us has the time at the moment."

One person who really admires Robin is Mindy — actress Pam Dawber.

"You never know what he's going to do next.

"He really *is* in outer space!" she laughed.

"Even though we have a script, he never keeps to it and much of what finally ends up on the screen is improvisation!"

Robin isn't content with being a small-screen star either. He's got big plans! He's just signed up to play the part of Popeye in a new film based on the old cartoon character.

Originally superstar Dustin Hoffman had been offered the part, but when he dropped out, the producers begged Robin to take over.

It really should be well worth waiting for.

Nanu, nanu, Olive Oil!

## SINGALONGAMORK!

You've seen the programme, you've read the story — now sing the song words!

### NANU, NANU (I WANNA FUNKY WICH YOU) Sung by DADDY DEWDROP

Put it on from jump street, baby  
Let me see what you're gonna

wanna funky wich you.

do,  
I wanna funky wich you.  
Give me that uh, uh, uh, uh,  
Got the move on you,

Keep it on the hot side, baby  
Let it slip in your mojo hand,  
I wanna funky wich you.  
Give me that motion, sexy side,  
Make a point and let it stand,

I wanna funky wich you.  
Let it turn you inside, upside  
down.

I wanna funky wich you.  
Give it all of what you know to

Burn it 'til your feet don't hit

do.

the ground.  
(Chorus)

Ah you, yeah you.  
Just release your body right on

Na-nu, nanu (nanu nanu) I

cue.

wanna funky wich you.

(Repeat chorus)

Nanu, nanu (nanu nanu) I

© Bocu Music Ltd.

FREE!

Fancy a copy of the Nanu, Nanu single? Do not despair — 'cos we've got 50 copies up for grabs! Just jot your name and address down on the back of a postcard and send it to: **Nanu, Nanu!, My Guy, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London, SE1 9LS.** First 50 cards we receive, get the goodies!







# easy on the eye

We know people who treat making up eyes as if it were as complicated as brain surgery.

The funny thing is, by the time they have finished, their eyes tend to look like they'd had a serious difference of opinion with Mohammed Ali.

With Miners things are easy.

Your eyes and our know-how are all it takes to bring out your face's greatest asset.



## The eye of the beholder

Try Miners' way of complementing the natural beauty of your eye: it's easy to do, but hard to resist.

1. With Miners' Soft Eye Stick in Brown (33p), trace a sloping triangle on your eyelid and fill it in. Then, still using the eye stick, draw a line below the eye as well.



2. When you put on Kohl line – we've used Miners' Soft Blue (54p) – here's a hint: you only need put it on the bottom of the eye; then blink hard and you'll find it on the top as well.



3. Now finish the eyelid by smoothing Miners' Frosted Eyeshiner in Natural (49p) up to the brow bone. If you want a matt look, use Miners' Mates (54p) in Natural instead.



4. Finally, just brush on Mascara: try Miners' All Weather in Black (66p).



Now – for all those who have absorbed our simple instructions here is a slight quiz:

If we told you we'd invented a whole new range of the prettiest pearlised eye colours that won't smear, smudge, wrinkle or crinkle, even underwater; and which come in lovely neat pots costing just 45p each, you'd say:

(A) A likely story. (B) Whoopee! (C) So what? (D) Gimmee, GIMMEE! (E) There's bound to be a catch in it. (F) That's me you hear coming through the door, 45 new pence clutched in my hot little hand.

If you've ticked answers B, D or F, your prize will be very beautiful eyes.

If you've ticked A, C or E – well, nobody could have, could they?



# miners make





**the most of your eyes**



# "No-one knows when I've got my period— thanks to Lil-lets."

"Having a period never stopped me from playing tennis. But worrying about it wasn't much good for my game, I'm sure. Just wondering whether anyone would notice the bulge of my towel and also feeling a bit uncomfortable, especially once I got really hot.

I'd read about Lil-lets even before I started having my periods, so I didn't take long making up my mind to give them a try. Trying was surprisingly easy — the rounded end made it comfortable to insert. It didn't hurt. And once I'd got the Lil-lets tampon inside me I was surprised that I couldn't feel anything.



You see, a Lil-lets tampon expands gently widthways inside you, to absorb the blood and stop any from coming through. And it's held firmly in place by your own muscles — it can't fall out once it's

properly in place. If you are the least bit active, and especially if you wear shorts or leotards — Lil-lets tampons will help you feel more comfortable. There's nothing to chafe you, nothing to show. And it's worth knowing that no-one else knows."

## Try Lil-lets free.

For your free trial sample pack and our booklet that explains all you need to know, write to Sister Marion, Dept. LM/MG/06 Lilia-White Ltd., Alum Rock Road, Birmingham B8 3DZ. (Applies to U.K. only.)



**Lil-lets by Dr. White's.**



# MARKED PERSONAL

**No bloke ever got the better of Rick. And a girl didn't stand a chance . . .**

**I**T had been the longest week of my life but at last Friday had arrived. And I couldn't believe it — I was a bag of nerves!

Me, tough Rick Harding, scared about seeing a girl! But it was true.

I'd never been much of a one for girls before. I used to go round with a crowd of fellas and we'd go to pubs or if we heard of a party we'd go and gatecrash it. We had a reputation for being tough as well, although I suppose that was because all the drink we got through used to make us a bit rowdy.

We had a laugh together though.

And then I met Chrissie. She was at a party we'd heard about — and boy, was I glad we'd gone.

## FEMININE

She was small, pretty and feminine, not like the girls who usually hung around with us.

The trouble was, she was with some creepy looking bloke, and she didn't take her eyes off him all night.

I kinda liked that though. Showed she was loyal, didn't it?

The more I stared at her, the more I fancied her, and I knew that the only way she'd fancy me, was if lover boy was out of the way.

So I made a few enquiries.

Lover boy's name was Anthony and he went to a private school not far from the factory where I worked.

Chrissie was at college doing a secretarial course and spent most of her spare time at the disco in town.

Once I'd found all that out, it was just a matter of careful planning.

I told the lads that I needed their help, and although they thought I'd gone a bit daft in the head, bothering about some girl, they agreed.

So late Monday afternoon, we hung around outside the school Anthony went to.

"God, what a load of nerds," sneered my mate Al. "Going 'ome to mummy?" he shouted.

"Look at all those noses stuck in the air," someone else laughed.

"Shut-up, will you?" I snapped. "Here he comes now."

It didn't seem to cross Anthony's mind we wanted to talk to him, but once we explained the problem, he agreed we were right.

"It would be a pity if you broke a few fingers wouldn't it?" I said, pushing him against the wall. "Wouldn't be able to finish your exams would you?"

# I COULDN'T CONTROL MYSELF!



*'I knew the only way she'd fancy me was if lover boy was out of the way . . .'*

"No-no," he stuttered.

"So why don't you tell Chrissie you don't want to see her anymore?" I grinned. "That all right with you?"

"Yes, fine," he said quickly. "Now will you let me go?"

"Course," I said calmly. "I'm not stopping you." But we followed him to the bus-stop and waited until his bus arrived. He was terrified!

'Well, that's the most difficult part over and done with,' I thought to myself. 'Now the fun begins.'

I even went out and bought a new shirt to wear to the disco on Friday night — and I had my hair cut.

By the time I got to the disco I had butterflies. Butterflies over a girl!

## NERVES

I went straight over to the bar, when I got in, and had a couple of swift drinks.

I looked casually around.

I couldn't see her at first, but then I spotted her, sitting all alone at a table.

I picked up my pint and walked over.

"Mind if I join you?" I asked. She didn't even look up. "No," she said quietly.

My heart was pounding as I sat down.

"Fancy a dance?" I asked.

She looked up. "No, not really."

I frowned. "Come on."

"I'm waiting for some friends."

"Can I get you a drink then?" I went on.

"Oh, all right," she smiled. "I'll have an orange juice then."

I went off to the bar and as I waited to be served I saw a crowd of people arrive and join Chrissie. There was a lot of talking going on and one of the fellas pointed at me.

Suddenly Chrissie walked over.

"I hear you've been talking to my boyfriend . . . my ex-boyfriend," she said.

"Er, yeah that's right," I said.

## NASTY

"What the hell do you think you're playing at?" she demanded.

"Ah, come on love," I sighed. "You didn't want to go out with a jerk like him."

"Who I go out with is my own business," she snapped. "Certainly not yours."

"Don't get nasty," I said, trying hard to keep my temper. No girl had ever spoken to me like that before. "Here's your drink."

"I don't want your drink. And I don't want you!" she shouted. "I wouldn't go out with you if you were the last bloke on earth. You're nothing but a job!"

"You bitch!" I shouted as my temper flared. "No-one speaks to me like that!"

"Oh what are you going to do about it?" she sneered, and turned to walk away.

I reached out and pulled her back.

"Don't walk away from me," I hissed.

"Get your hands off me," she shouted.

And then I was hitting her. Back and forth across that smug little face.

She kicked me hard in the shins and as I raised my hand to hit her again she bit me.

Nothing else seemed to exist for that moment as I raised my fist and punched her.

She fell on the floor, and suddenly people were shouting and pulling me away from her.

Feeling someone holding me, I shouted, "C'mon lads, help me out!" to my mates.

But I was still gripped too tight to move. And then I looked to either side. It was my own mates who were holding me! Chrissie was sobbing, and there was blood . . .

Everybody, including my friends, was looking at me with horror. Like I was some kind of dangerous animal.

I didn't wait to be chucked out. I shook myself free, and left. I knew that I'd lost my mates. They felt the same way about me hitting a girl as she felt about me threatening her fella.

And suddenly I don't feel so tough any more. I'm afraid to go out, afraid to see people, afraid of that look in their eyes . . .

PERSONAL

My Guy  
Kings Reach Tower  
Stamford Street  
London  
SE1 9LS

**NEXT WEEK: Being with the boy she loved made her ill!**



**NEXT WEEK...**

*Something Missing In Your Kissing?* *Yes? Quick—do our quiz!*

ALL WAS GOING WELL WITH MANDY'S NEW JOB, BUT.....



BUT WITH 'COMPOUND W' HER PROBLEMS VANISHED IN DAYS



'Compound W' dissolves away unsightly warts painlessly, without cutting or cauterisation. It's a clear, colourless liquid that penetrates deep into the common wart destroying the cells from within. Warts just melt away, leaving your hands smooth and beautiful! 'Compound W' from chemists everywhere.



\* Trade Mark.

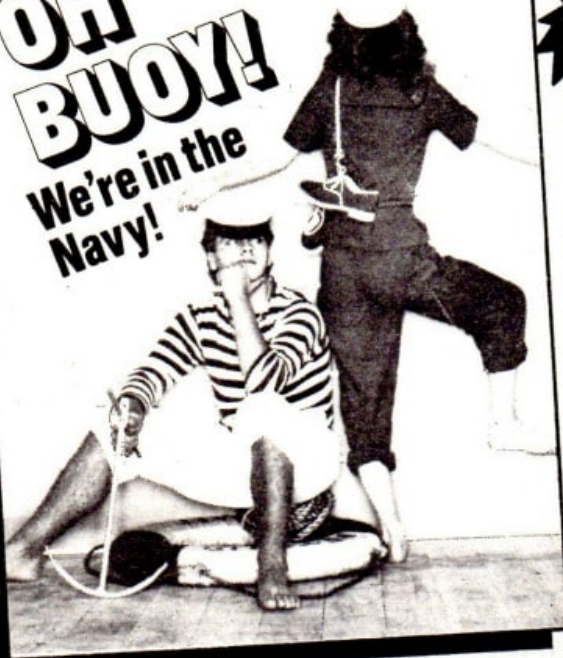
# THE DOLL

**PART 2**

**Possessed by an evil power — now Catherine is out of control!**



**OH BUOY!**  
**We're in the Navy!**



**PLUS!**

**\* A HUNK-AND-A-HALF! VILLAGE**

**PEOPLE'S CONSTRUCTION MAN-IN COLOUR!**

**\* BACK DOWN TO EARTH—WITH DIRK BENEDICT!**

**\* PHOTO PROBLEM: THE GIRL WHO WOULDN'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER!**

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**MY GUY**

**ISSUE No.64 ON SALE 23rd JUNE**

**TERRIFIC VALUE**  
**— £4.99!!**



"Frilly" (Right) Feminine, calf-length tiered dress.  
"Geraldine" (Left) Gentle & demure with high-fashion curved collar.  
Plain cotton colours: Black, Dark blue, Light blue, Rust, Dark brown, Olive green, Lilac, Beige, Dusky Pink.  
£4.99 + 45p p&p (per dress) Gingham colours: Red/white, Brown/white, Green/white, Blue/white (per dress).  
£5.29 + 45p p&p IN ANY SIZE! (up to 54" bust)  
State style, size, colour & alternate colour.  
Send cheques/P.O.'s to:

**Jennifer Walker,**  
Dept F, 30 Stag Leys,  
Ashted, Surrey KT21 2TF



## CHILD FAN CLUB



For details of how to join the CHILD fan club, fill in your name and address, cut-out the complete advert and send with a stamped addressed envelope to:

**JULIE, 148, Main Street, Shadwell, Leeds, LS17 8JB**

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

MG





# YOU & YOUR BODY



Got a body problem that you can't tell anyone else about? Then write to me, Chris, at: My Guy, 21st Floor, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS, and I'll do my best to help you sort things out.

## NASTY LODGERS FROM MY DOG?

I suppose you'll think this is a stupid question, but can dog fleas live on humans?

My dog has fleas and I'm scared I'll catch them

*My Guy Fan.*

Although dog fleas prefer to live on dogs they are capable of living on humans.

As your dog has fleas you ought to go to a pet shop and buy some flea powder.

Flea bites cause itchy spots or lumps which are red and in some people they can swell up and be very painful.

Have a bath and change your clothes regularly.

And remember, keep de-fleaing your dog!

## THEY'RE CHEEKY

I've got very high cheek bones and all the boys at school make fun of me.

I'm so embarrassed, what can I do to change them?

*Andrea, Herisham.*

There is very little that you can do about them I'm afraid, apart from camouflage them and try to make them into one of your best points.

High cheek bones are generally considered very attractive — all the best models have them! — and as you grow older I'm sure you'll appreciate them.

Simple measures, like a different hair cut, or wearing different make-up can make all the difference to the shape of your face.

Go to a good hairdresser and have your hair styled.

It is difficult to advise you on what make-up to wear, as it depends on the shape of your face and your colouring, but any beauty

consultant in a large department store should be able to help you.

## SURGERY FOR LEGS?

My problem is I've got scars on both my legs.

How do I set about getting plastic surgery done?

*Chanden, Acton.*

See your family doctor.

He can then look at your scars and advise you whether or not to have plastic surgery.

It does depend on what caused the scars and how deep they are.

Often scars are best left alone.

You could try covering the scars up with make-up. Both Lechner and Helena Rubenstein have a range of cover-up creams.

## HORRID PATCHES

I have white patches on various parts of my body.

I had ultra-violet treatment but that didn't do any good.

I can't stand it any longer — please help.

*A. Baker.*

It sounds from your letter as if you have vitiligo, which is a condition of the skin, causes of which are unknown.

The type of treatment you had is common for this condition.

There are other forms of treatment, so go back to the specialist and he can decide which type would be best for you.

## MY DIET DIDN'T WORK

A few months ago I went to my doctor because I had stretch marks on my breasts and I was fat.

He told me I was two stone overweight and gave me a diet sheet to follow.

In fact, it's so gentle you can even wear it at night to condition your lashes.

You apply it like an ordinary mascara with a brush wand.

This great eyelash conditioner is available in Soft Black and Soft

## IS MY FACE RUINED FOR EVER?

I have quite a lot of spots on my face, but when they go they always leave a terrible mark.

Why is this, and will I always have them?

*Mary, Co. Antrim.*

These marks will go eventually as the skin heals.

However, picking or squeezing the spots delays healing and causes scarring.

What you should really be doing is trying to stop the spots from forming in the first place.

You must be scrupulously clean.

Use a cleanser and an astringent. If you have dry patches, use a little moisturising cream or baby lotion.

Other things help, such as having eight hours sleep every night.

You should eat plenty of fruit



and vegetables and cut down on fatty and fried foods — and of course sweets and biscuits.

If you do all this, I'm sure you'll see a good result.

It didn't do much good though so I stopped dieting.

Most of the weight is on my thighs and I just can't shift it.

*F. Searle, Reading.*

Well the stretch marks will fade, so you needn't bother too much about them.

But if you want to lose weight you will have to go on a diet and exercise.

Try walking, bike riding, swimming, all these will help.

Try to follow the diet sheet that your doctor gave you, but if you find it impossible, why not join a slimming club?

Weightwatchers have branches all over the country. Look in the phone book for your nearest branch.

Good luck!

## LASHING OUT!

My eyelashes have become really brittle and keep falling out. I know it's probably my own fault because sometimes I can't be bothered to take my mascara off at night.

What can I do? I don't want to stop wearing mascara.

*Angie, Beckenham.*

Boots 17 have come up with just the thing for you.

They've brought out a new mascara called 17 Soft Lash Tint.

It is a rich, tinted conditioner which helps keep your eyelashes soft.

## LOOKING GOOD!

Fancy a freebie? Well, we've got another great giveaway! 100 conditioners for your eyelashes!

Brown and costs only 55p.

BUT the first 100 readers who fill in our coupon (below) can get themselves a free Soft Black eyelash conditioner! So do your eyelashes a favour and fill in the form straight

## FREEBIES!

away! Cut it out, stick it on the back of a plain postcard and send it to: LUCKY LASHES!, My Guy Freebies, 21st Floor, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS.

So, what are you waiting for?

## LUCKY LASHES!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Remember, only the first 100 we receive get the goodies!





# I'M FRIGHTENED

Name: Pat Mitchell

Problem: Pat's parents think their friend's just great  
how's she going to tell them he's no friend of hers?



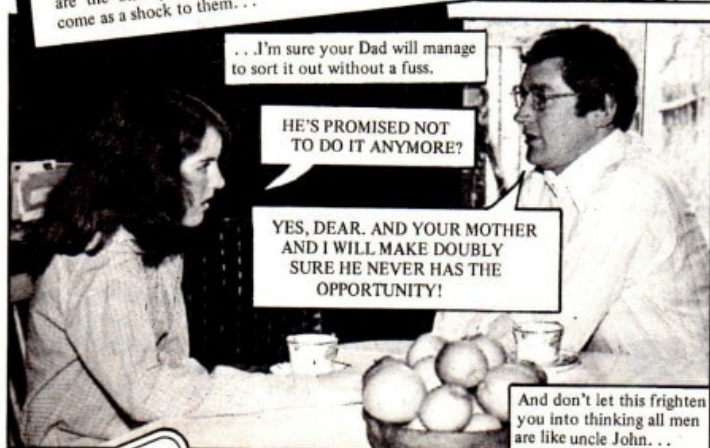
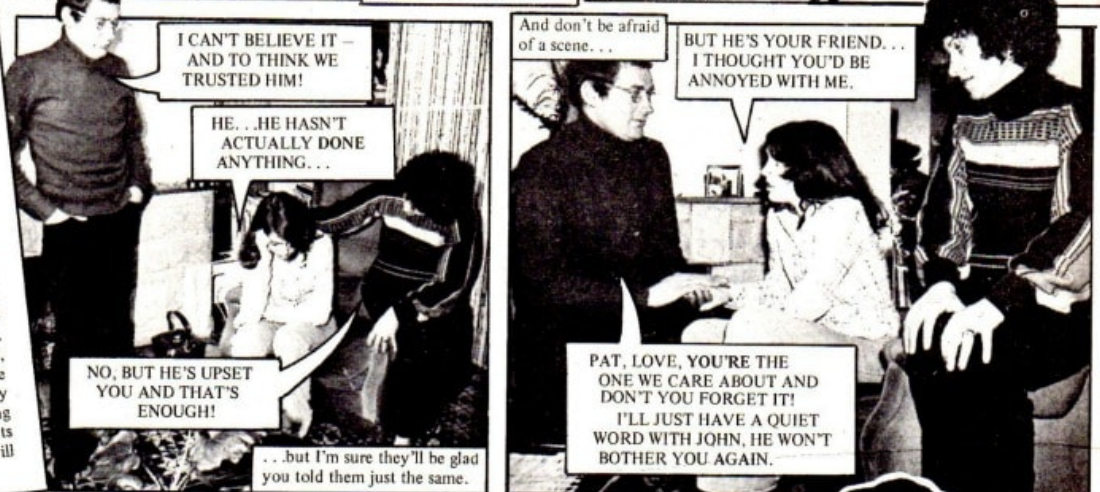


# OF MY DAD'S BEST FRIEND!



CHRIS GIVES HER ADVICE.

I can understand completely why you're so worried, Pat. You've been placed in a very difficult position and, apart from making absolutely sure you're never left alone with this man, there's very little you can do on your own. That's why you must tell your parents as soon as possible, believe me they'd want to know. No matter how close a friend your Uncle John is, your safety and peace of mind are infinitely more important to them. Alternatively, you could try talking to someone else in the family, and asking them to speak to John, but really your parents are the ones you should turn to. It probably will come as a shock to them...



NEXT WEEK

I'M FRIGHTENING FELLAS OFF!

THE HELP PAGES



# IS SHE SLIMMING TO DEATH?

My teacher is very worried about this girl at our school, so I'm asking your advice.

This girl goes to school without any breakfast. Then she goes without school dinner because she spends her dinner money on cigarettes.

In the past couple of months she has lost a stone and my teacher is

worried that she may have, or get, anorexia nervosa.

Her parents don't seem to care much, and so my teacher is afraid that if she says anything she'll be told to mind her own business.

**A.H., Middlesbrough.**  
Some things are important enough to risk upsetting people for. And I think this girl's health, and her future, are important enough.

Your teacher must tell the parents of her worry. And explain to them the horror of anorexia nervosa — the unwarranted fear of being overweight — and what it can do to a girl's life.

The parents may not be as uncaring as they seem. And if your teacher is tactful, and not preachy, they may be grateful for her 'interference'.

If they do nothing, however, I believe a teacher can refer a pupil to the school doctor. She must ask the headmistress's advice about this.

But first she should talk to the girl concerned to find out how bad the problem really is.



# IF YOU'VE

## MY SECRET LOVE IGNORES ME

I have known this boy since I was a baby. Until he was 15 we were very close, but for the past three years he has more or less ignored me.

This has shown me how much I love him.

I can't ask him about it, because he might laugh at me.

And I can't forget about him as our families are so close. I hope you can help.

**My Guy Reader, N. Ireland.**

I expect you've heard the expression 'the boy next door'. Well, the boy we pick to fall secretly in love with doesn't always live next door.

But he's usually close to our families, a cousin or a friend. The key to all this is that it's a secret love.

As you get older you realise that boys are fanciable. But it's a bit scary falling for a guy that's 'available'. So instead we test our feelings by loving someone we can't have — like a pop star, or the boy next door, who's just not interested in us as a girlfriend.

The clue that tells me this has happened to you, is that you say you didn't feel like this until he ignored you. In other words, you waited until it was 'safe', until you wouldn't be able to act out your feelings.

So stop worrying, and get things into perspective.

Enjoy your crush, for that's

what it is. And realise that other boys will come along to help you get over it.

## OUR MUMS SAY WE'RE TOO YOUNG

My friend and I have found a boyfriend each. They are very nice and good to us.

But our big problem is our mums. They think that we are too young to have boyfriends and all they do is nag at us.

Please help. We are 14.

**Travolta Fans, Doncaster.**

I think your mums are trying to tell you that you are too young to get seriously involved with boys. And they may be right.

Why not have a talk to them? The chances are they'll explain that it's not all boys they object to, just the ones you've found now.

And if you could persuade this pair to meet your families, so that they can see they're nice, they may change their minds on that.

## HAVE I ADOPTED HER?

I am adopted, but have a happy home life.

But I think there's something wrong with me.

You see, there's this girl at school who I find myself trying to protect in every way I can.

Is it because I don't know if I had any brothers and sisters and so have adopted her as a sister?

**Kate Bush Fan.**

It could be, but even if it is, there's no harm in it. Many girls who have sisters enjoy sisterly friendships, too.

The only thing you must guard against is upsetting this girl by getting over-possessive.

Protect her if she needs it.

But discover the other sides to friendship too — like sharing secrets or helping each other with school work and choosing clothes. Because that's sisterly, too.

## I DAREN'T SAY A WORD!

Whenever I talk to someone I get my words muddled up and don't pronounce some letters.

I also think I'm going deaf.

Now I've stopped saying things when I'm with my friends and I expect they think I'm a bore.

**Blondie Fan, Lancashire.**

You may well have a slight problem with your ears. So go to the doctor and tell him what you've told me. Chances are

## JUST THE JOB! This week: LIBRARIANSHIP

**Our weekly guide to finding yourself a career!**

Being a librarian is a very interesting and rewarding job.

The traditional idea of a librarian is a quiet, shy, mousey book-worm. In fact, a librarian needs to be outgoing and enormously interested in people.

### Computers

People with scientific or technical backgrounds find the job easier as, nowadays, a large number of libraries use computers and computer technology.

Public libraries are probably the kind most familiar to you, but entry into this area of librarianship is fairly restricted due to government cut-backs.

The real growth areas are the specialised commercial and industrial libraries.

It's easier to enter the profession if you're a graduate. Surprisingly, not so much in subjects like History or English,

people with degrees in scientific or technical subjects do better.

It's still possible to enter via a two year non-graduate course (with a minimum of 5 G.C.E. passes, including 2 A level).

As an assistant in a library, you need a minimum of 4 'O' level passes in appropriate subjects. The training is mainly on the job with day-release.

### Employers

Local authority 'public libraries', educational institutions, universities, colleges etc.), 'special libraries', including those in industry and commerce, professional bodies, government departments etc.; 'national' libraries e.g. Public Record Office Library.

For further information about a career

in librarianship, write to: Education Department, The Library Association, 7 Ridgmount Street, London WC1E 7AE.

**NEXT WEEK: BANKING**





# GOT PROBLEMS...

Something troubling you and no-one to turn to? Then write to me. I'm Chris and I'll do my best to help you. The address is: My Guy, 21st Floor, King's Reach Tower, Stamford, London, SE1 9LS.



## ANSWERS TO ANONYMOUS

**My Guy Fan, Beds.** You deceived your parents, and now you're paying the price. You must go along with them to show you can now be trusted. Talk to them about your feelings for this guy.

**Miss S.B., Blackpool.** Your guy is old enough to buy contraceptives and you have nothing to fear from going to Family Planning. In fact, you must go. An unwanted baby would upset his parents far more than your plans to marry.

**Elvis Fan, Guildford.** You missed your husband, naturally, and this guy filled the gap. Now put him out of your life and concentrate on welcoming your husband home. Then talk to him about your worries and fears.

**Chris, Northampton.** Your friend runs the risk of pregnancy by having sex at any time without contraception. Only a doctor can tell if she is pregnant. She must go to see one as soon as possible.

sitting in a smokey old pub watching people pour their hard-earned wages down their throats. And there are plenty of other places to go with your guy.

### WHAT DID I DO WRONG?

I'm really depressed as I'm in love with a boy called Delroy.

He never seemed to notice me, so I went out with his best mate, and did something I now regret, in an attempt to get Delroy's attention.

But now everyone talks about me and Delroy seems to hate me. I don't understand.

**Lyndsy, Nottingham.**

For a start, you've used someone for selfish reasons.

Delroy's not going to want to know a girl who treated his best friend like that, is he? And he's not going to want a girl who goes out with someone she doesn't care about, either.

It was a stupid, irresponsible thing to do.

What you've got to do now is show everyone that you're not really like that, by never acting that way again.

### NO 'O' LEVELS FOR ME?

I am really scared that I won't get any 'O' or 'A' levels by the time I leave school.

I'm no good at French, Music or Science.

But what worries me most is that I can't do Maths.

**Worried, Blackpool.**

Very, very few people are good at everything. Do your best at your weak subjects, but remember that there are many more you can be good at.

Ask your maths teacher for advice, he'll probably appreciate your problem more once he knows you're interested in solving it. Maybe you could have extra coaching.

he'll be able to do something.

But your problem may just be shyness. Don't stop talking, or it'll get worse. Keep trying to get those words out, and your ideas across. Laugh at yourself if you make a muddle of it, then try again.

### MY KISSES COULD CAUSE BLOWS

I have been going out with my lad for a month and I think I love him.

But I feel very guilty over something that happened last week.

My brother's mate stayed at our house and I kissed him.

Since then he's been chatting me up all the time.

I'm worried this will lead to a fight as my guy's jealous.

I don't want to hurt my brother's mate's feelings, but I don't like him enough to finish with my boyfriend.

**John Travolta Fan, Newcastle.**

So tell the guy to stop chatting you up. Explain that you're not available and that he's just wasting his time.

It may hurt his feelings a little. But he'll get over it quickly. And it won't hurt as much as a punch on the nose from your boyfriend.

### MUM KEEPS ME OUT OF PUBS

What is the age at which you are allowed to go into a public house without drinking alcohol?

I'm 16 and my boyfriend's 19. I feel silly when he asks me to go to the pub and I have to say no because my mother says I'm too young.

**J.D., Cardiff.**

Legally a landlord may let

anyone of 14 or over into his pub as long as they don't drink alcohol until they're 18.

But it is up to individual landlords to decide whether they will do this or not.

However, your mother may not be concerned about the law. When she says you're too young — she means too young to waste hours in a pub, I suspect, not under the legal age.

In fact it's not much fun

## GUYS—I'LL HELP YOU TOO!

### I'M SO DUMB

I'm sure everybody hates me at school because I am not as clever as them.

They tease me and call me a moron. There is a girl in our class who I like, and I think she likes me, but I don't know how to get through to her.

**Danny, Mansfield.**

You can start by ignoring the teasing. Be friendly to everyone, too. If they see you're nice, and that their teasing doesn't have any effect, they'll probably stop.

As for this girl. The only way you'll find out if she likes you is to chat to her — do it!

### NO-ONE WILL DANCE WITH ME

I am not fantastic looking but I dress well when I go out.

The thing is though, that whenever I ask a girl to dance at a disco, she says no.

I'd like to meet a nice girl.

**K.B., London.**

Just keep asking. Eventually one girl is bound to say yes. But don't limit your search to the disco.

Try going other places to meet people. Places where you can talk and get to know each other, as well as dance.

### I FANCY A FLIRT!

I went out with Dawn about a year ago, but chucked her.

Now I want to go with her again. She flirts a lot and is a bit tartish. She wears revolting nail varnish and lumpy mascara. But she looks nice without it.

Her friend says she wants to go out with me, but I don't know if it's true.

**David, Aylesbury.**

Are you sure you want to go out with her? Or is it just that you're flattered she's noticing you again?

She sounds like the sort of girl to avoid.

And don't go thinking you're the one who's going to transform her into the ideal girl to take home to mum. If she likes wearing grotty make-up, she'll probably carry on doing so.

Maybe I'm being hard on her. If she's really worth the effort, you'll have to ask her how she feels, not her friend.

### BATS ABOUT BRIGID

I really like this girl Brigid a lot. But she's not allowed out on dates.

She was my girlfriend at school, but that's finished because she fancies another boy.

Her sister says she fancies him because she knows he wouldn't go out with her.

I've tried to get her out of my mind, but it's not working.

**Brian, Oxford.**

She wants what she can't have. And so do you. Sounds as if you've both got the same problem. But you're going the right way about solving it.

Keep trying to get her out of your mind, and eventually you'll meet someone who'll help you.







# MY GUY

## NICHOLAS BALL

Make the most of the next couple of episodes of *Hazell* 'cos this could be the last you see of baby-face Ball for a while—he's fed up of playing a hard-nut!