

"...A BEATEN-DOWN NATION LIVING ON THE FRINGES OF A *QUALITY STREET* ASSORTMENT, STALE-SCONES, AND CREAM-TEA VERSION OF A COUNTRY THAT HAS NEVER EXISTED.

Cheap
Holidays

"I MIGHT BE THE PRODUCT OF A 2000-YEAR-OLD ROMAN SEXUAL ASSAULT ON MY GRANDMOTHER'S SIDE, BUT **IT**, 'PALMA NON SINE PILVERE,' AS THEY SAY... 'NO REWARD WITHOUT EFFORT.'"

I THINK IT'S BUCK-ING-HAM PALACE, WHERE THEIR *QUEEN* LIZZY LIVES...

GET A PHOTO, HAL, BECAUSE THE LADIES CLUB BACK IN DES MOINES AIN'T GONNA *BELIEVE* THIS...

"AND SO FAR IN OUR TALE, YOU WILL RECALL I'D DRAFTED YOUNG ALEX, THE SCRAPPY COUNCIL-ESTATE URCHIN, WITH A PENCHANT FOR LARCENY THAT, SO FAR, IN HER SHORT LIFE, HAD NOT SERVED HER WELL.

Carry
on

photo
Opportunity

SALE
everything
must GO!

MADE IN
HONG KONG

"NEXT ON MY LIST WAS TO COERCE FOUNDATION-COURSE DROPOUT JOEY AND HER VERY OWN BEDSIT-DWELLING SANCHE PANZA, *BILLY TWO-PLANKS*, INTO MY MASTER PLAN."

AVA, IT'S ARRIVED...

VERY GOOD.

...ALONG WITH THREE PLANE TICKETS, FIRST CLASS, JUST AS YOU REQUESTED.

EVERYTHING HAS BEEN CARRIED OUT TO THE *LETTER* OF YOUR INSTRUCTIONS.

THEN ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WAIT...

SWITZERLAND.
2018.

"AND FOR THOSE WHO WOULD DARE TO KEEP US UNDER THEIR THUMBS--" **MEAS LAMBE!**"

AND THAT'S "LICK MY **IT**" FOR YOU IGNORANT *PLEBS* WHO BOUGHT THIS RAG FOR THE PRETTY PICTURES.

...BREACH OF THE PEACE WITH THE INTENT TO INCITE A RUBBER GIMP RIOT AT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A MADAME WONG'S...

...JOSEPHINE POSTLETHWAITE, I'M LEVYING THE MAXIMUM FINE OF ONE HUNDRED POUNDS.

LONDON.
1977.

THANKS, BUT NO THANKS.

JOEY, DON'T YOU GET IT? HE WANTS HEAVY MANNERZ TO BE THE NEXT BIG THING.

I THOUGHT THE PISTOLS COULDN'T PLAY FOR [REDACTED], BUT HEAVY MANNERZ? YOU'RE THE REAL DEAL. YOU'RE [REDACTED] TERRIBLE!

...WISH YOU WELL, BUT THE MUSIC BUSINESS, IT'S ALL JUST A [REDACTED] SWINDLE, REALLY, INNIT?



JOHNNY, YOU THOUGHT I WAS JOKING? YOU THOUGHT I DIDN'T REALLY MEAN WHAT I SAID ABOUT SELLING OUT?

A SWINDLE, NOW THERE'S AN IDEA.

WELL, NO...YES... SORT OF.

BUT, JOEY, WHO IN THEIR RIGHT MIND DOESN'T WANT TO BE RICH?

WHAT ABOUT THE BAND? WHAT ABOUT US, JOEY?

[REDACTED] TO THE GINGER [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] TO YOU, JOHNNY.

WELL, LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, LEAST THIS WAY YOU WON'T END UP RECORDING THE SECOND ALBUM IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE...

...WHILE THE BAND SELF-DESTRUCTS IN A SYBARITIC ORGY OF SEX, DRUGS, AND ROCK 'N' ROLL.

I AM THE FLY IN THE OINTMENT!

NO FUUVVNNN!

YOU DID
THE RIGHT THING
IN WALKING
AWAY...

AND WHO
THE [REDACTED]
MIGHT YOU
BE?

...BECAUSE LET'S FACE IT,
THEY'RE JUST THE SAME
Y-FRONT-STUFFING,
EGO-STROKING [REDACTED]
THEY'RE IN SUCH A
HURRY TO REPLACE...

...AND IN A FEW YEARS THEY'LL BE ON
A DEATH SPIRAL OF REUNION TOURS,
WHILE SOMEHOW CLAIMING THE JOKE
WAS ALWAYS ON US. THAT IS IF THEY
HAVEN'T CHOKED TO DEATH ON
SOMEONE ELSE'S VOMIT.

SELL A MILLION ALBUMS, SELL
YOUR SOUL, SELL KNOCK-OFF
TARTAN BONDAGE PANTS,
BUT THE ONE THING IN THIS
WORLD THAT CAN'T BE
BOUGHT OR SOLD IS
ATTITUDE.

UNDERSTAND
THAT AND YOU
CAN DO ANY
[REDACTED] THING
YOU SET YOUR
MIND TO.

WHO'S THE
POSH BINT,
JOEY?

I
DUNNO,
BILLY...

SO, YOU
COMING OR
NOT?

...BUT I'VE
GOT A FEELING
WE'RE ABOUT TO
FIND OUT.

CLONK!

BOOT!

IN YA BUDGE!!

...I DO BELIEVE
THEY'RE CALLING
THEMSELVES "PUNK
ROCKERS,"
M'LADY.

HOW
FASCINATING...AND
APPARENTLY QUITE
DISGUSTING.

MEANWHILE, NOT A
MILLION MILES AWAY...

DRIVER, TWENTY
GUINEAS IF YOU CAN
GIVE THESE SO-CALLED
"PUNK ROCKERS" A
GOOD BATH.

OF
COURSE,
M'LADY.

OH,
JOLLY WELL
PLAYED...

SPLASH!

AND [REDACTED] TO
ANYONE WHO SAYS I'VE
NEVER GIVEN THE GREAT
UNWASHED WHAT THEY SO
RICHLY DESERVE...

[REDACTED]
TO YOU!

STOOOPPP

HOW MUCH LONGER

STEN GUNS IN KNIGHTSBRIDGE!

STOOOOPPP!

SCREECH!

DRIVER, BROKEN NOSE GETS YOU FIFTY GUINEAS, SEVENTY-FIVE FOR AN ARM, AND, OF COURSE, THE USUAL TEN BOB FOR EACH FINGER SNAPPED.

OF COURSE, M'LADY.

EH, YOUR MAJESTY?

GNNR!

WE'RE ALREADY LATE FOR THE COMMONWEALTH GALA.

THE TONGAN PRIME MINISTER'S THREATENING TO WITHDRAW SUPPORT...

WELL, REMIND THE TONGAN PRIME MINISTER THAT IF HIS COUNTRY WERE ON FIRE, I WOULDN'T CROSS THE ROAD TO [REDACTED] ON IT.

THE GALA DOES HAVE A FREE BAR UNTIL FIVE.

THEN WHY THE [REDACTED] ARE WE STILL HERE ARGUING?

DRIVE ON...

WOT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT, AJAX?

STILL, IF THERE'S ONE THING I WON'T STAND FOR, IT'S DISSENT.

DISSENT OF ANY KIND.

IF I KNOW, SQUIRREL.

YOU KNOW WHO TO CALL...

AY NEW

SPANK
MAG'S

VWOOSH!

CHäus



LAND OF HOPE, SALT, & VINEGAR

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LAST GANG IN TOWN

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