

# POP!

short for popular

#2

CULTURE! MUSIC! SEX! LIFE!

SWEARING!

WOMEN!

FAT BLOKES!

PORNO!

NEW YORK DOLLS!

PUNK TRANSVESTITES!

FREE AGAIN, LUCKY, LUCKY YOU, FREE AGAIN!

# POP!

: short for popular

Welcome to issue two. Again, I bring you lies, trivia, urban myths, ramblings and smut.

Here's how it works: You get something for free that will hopefully interest, entertain or just plain baffle you, in return I get an outlet for my writing

Readers, without you I am nothing.

JOE POP

If you want extra/back/future copies, send an A5 SAE to:

POP!

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Erratum: In issue 1, the article on an encounter with Robert Plant should have included the line "He fluffed and fiddled with his golden hair like Nicky Clark, the television hairdressing expert".

## GINGER SPICENEGGER!



**'PS, I'll be back'**

*Geri Halliwell's Spice Girls sign-off*

Our cover stars are my much treasured fridge magnet of "The Bushwhackers", participants in the panto that is WWF Wrestling. Could they look any more gay?!?!?



## BULL!

About five years ago I had my septum pierced, and its one of my favorite piercings and I heartily recommend it. Your septum is the bridge between the nostrils, but the piercing doesn't go through the cartilage as many think. If you feel in your nose, between the bottom of the join and the cartilage, is an area of thin flesh. This is where the piercing goes. When I had it done, by a calm and professional piercer, the pain was really minimal, although it made me jump with surprise! I had a septum keeper put in, which is a U shaped piece of stainless steel, that flips up inside the nose and is unseen. When I'm not wearing a ring or tusk in my nose, I keep this keeper in to keep the piercing open. The healing took only about 2 weeks, and unlike other piercings sometimes do, never flares up or is sore.

These days, I don't wear visible jewelry that often, maybe every couple of weeks when I go out clubbing. It's one piercing that really shocks people. Maybe because its so visible, and very primal. It really is the savage with the bone through his nose to some people. However, even though I don't wear stuff all the time, I would never let it close up, as I like the option. Also, the hidden keeper is so small, I never notice it.

When I do wear visible jewelry, it makes me feel so glamorous! Just by putting a ring in makes me feel dressed up for the evening. I feel so proud, magical and powerful, like a Minotour. Other times, it makes me into sleazy dirty pigboy! I also sometimes wear a tusk, but you have to be careful when you snog someone, or else you'll have their eye out.

## Under plain brown wrapper.

Here is the opening paragraph from a great porn mag I got while on holiday in Barcelona a couple of years ago. The mag is called "Heavy Toolin'", featuring "The Manhandlers". The two blokes in the mag, which I date to about 1972, are quite sexy in a home made tattooed, froufrou hairdo, vestigial mustachioed kind of way. But the writing is the best bit!

" Danny Milano liked his new job. It was different than it had been in the Navy machine shop for the last four years. Busier, and for Danny that meant better. Free time had always been a problem. Except for the six months in Singapore when he'd spent every free minute in the tattoo parlor, leisure time meant too much liquor and too many brawls. And while he won more than he lost, Dan preferred to think of himself as a lover rather than a fighter. A nice sweet ass was meant for fucking, not kicking.

Buck Williams didn't mind the overtime work that had come up that Saturday because he knew that he'd be alone in the factory with the new man in the motor repair department. He remembered the way his asshole had throbbled the day the guy had been hired. The sexy hooded eyes, the dark sharp sensual Italian features, and the myriad variety of tattoos he'd glimpsed all spelt stud to Buck and had had him in heat for two weeks now. And today he planned to give that tooler's tool a workout."

TURKEY  
OR BEEF  
AND MORE...



## LOOKIN' FOR A KISS!

Here I am, out side the Gem Spa drug store, The East Village, New York. I made a pilgrimage, as its where the picture of the New York Dolls on the back of their first album was taken. In the picture, they look just so trashy, scary and, like, out there. Johnny Thunders with his bulging crotch, David Johansen in a torn off the shoulder tee shirt and all of them like something from another world. That photo had a big effect on me.

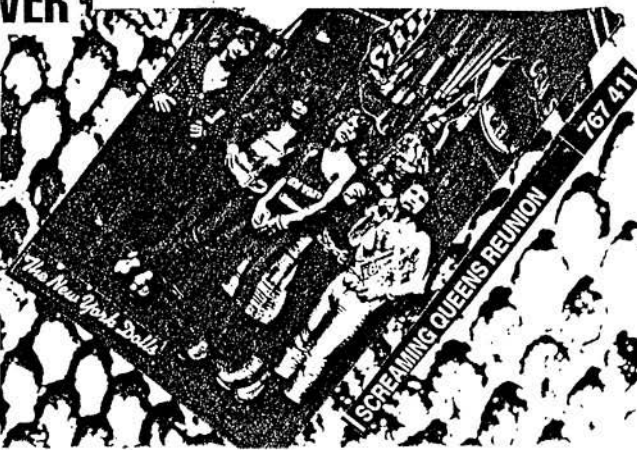
On that gum spattered sidewalk, I closed my eyes, and concentrated. Quietly, but surely, I could hear the ghostly clump, clump, clump of platform shoes on the pavement.

## POWER TOOLS IMPACT DRILL/DRIVER



HAMMER ACTION  
FORWARD/REVERSE

PALM SANDER



## CORY SPONDANCE:

### A PUNK ROCK ORIGINAL

Many years ago I met Cory Spondance at a party in a seedy squat in Hackney. He was very small and androgynous, and also very quick witted and sharp tongued. I was a bit wary of him at first, as he ran with a "fast" crowd who took loads of smack and tuinols. But I got to know him a bit better, and he was always nice to me, but that was due to me deferring to him all the time.

Cory was quite fearless and mad. There was a story, probably spread by Cory himself, that his mum had taken loads of acid when she was pregnant with him. I remember he had a poster of Elvis on his wall, on which he had added antlers, and the name "Elkvis".

He would run around in leather mini skirts and make up all the time. One day, while waiting for a bus, some geezers started making clucking, chicken noises at him, probably due to his mohican. Cool as a cucumber, Cory turned to them and said, "I'd get that seen to if I were you."

He gave me one day a drawing pad filled with the most intricate, amazing drawings. There was a cut out paper doll of him self, plus 75, yes 75, extremely detailed outfits, including hats, handbags and accessories. I presume it was a result of a nights speed psychosis. It was a work of genius, and I still treasure it today.

I haven't seen Cory for years. Cory, wherever you are, I send my love and hope you are well and happy. You were a one off.





