

THE OFFICIAL

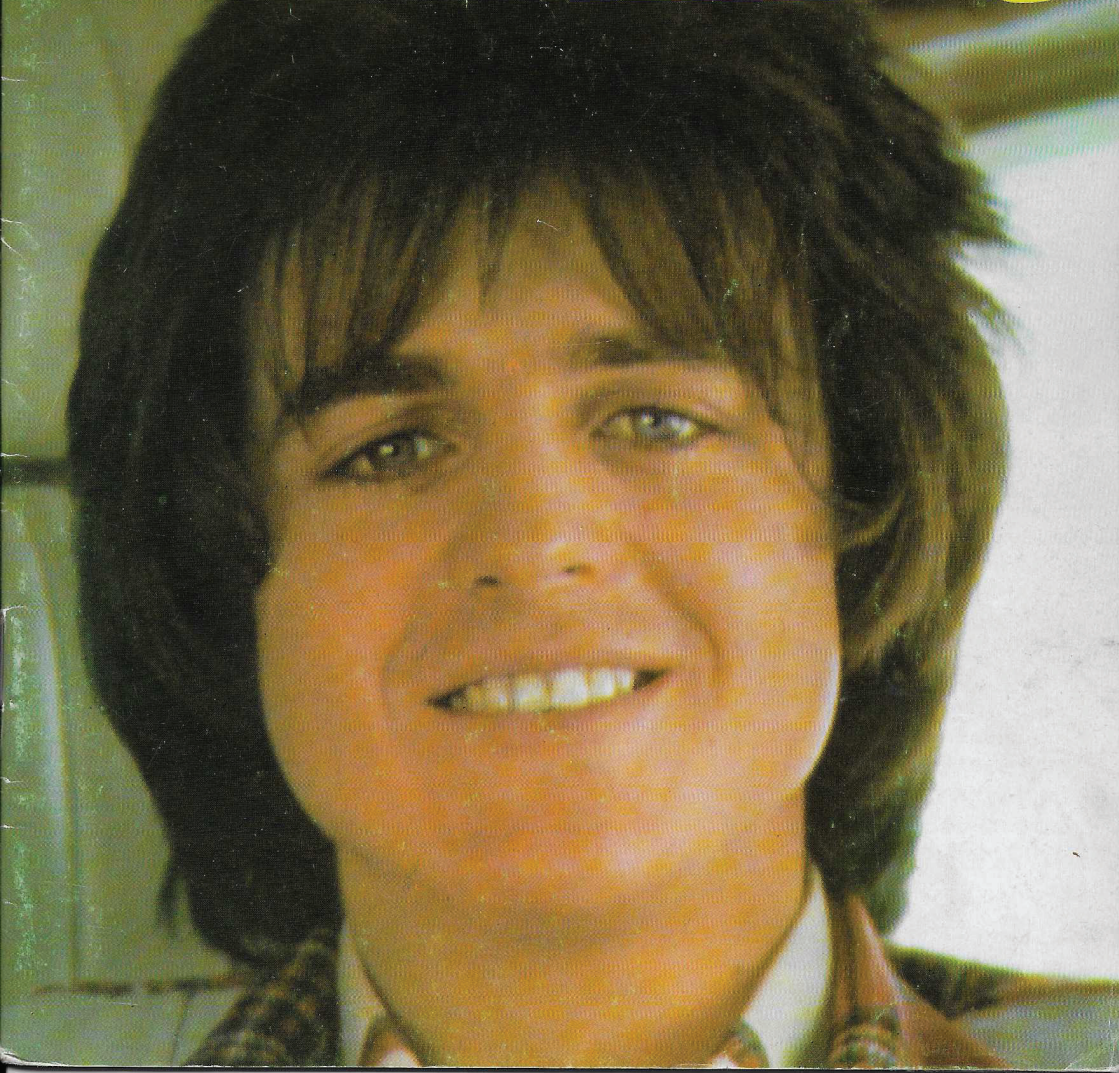
AUG '75

# BAY CITY ROLLERS

25p

NO. 9

MAGAZINE









THE OFFICIAL

1975, The Bay City Rollers Magazine

# BAY CITY ROLLERS MAGAZINE

The Editor : Andy MacDonald

Production Offices: 58 Parker Street, London WC2B 5QB

No. 9 August 1975

Hi there!

The way "Give A Little Love" raced to the top of the charts last month proved once again that the Rollers can take over the No. 1 spot whenever they like. Sorry I couldn't give you the good news about their new single in our last issue but we had to go to press early that month due to a spot of bother in the printing industry.

Isn't it fantastic news about the boys' Stateside TV debut? The Rollers are certainly going to hit the good old USA with a bang on Saturday, 20th September, when they appear on the first ever Howard Cossell Show which will be seen by an estimated 70 million viewers all over America. The great part is that the boys will actually be doing the show live from this country so they are not leaving us out of their triumph.

Thanks for sending in so many great entries for our Concert Tour feature. All of us — and the Rollers of course — really enjoyed reading through them and sharing your experiences. The Rollers would love to be able to meet lots more of their fans while they are touring but security makes it very difficult as everyone is determined to do everything possible to make sure that no-one gets hurt. All the readers who have had parts of their letters published in this issue will receive £5 from me.

Lots of readers have written in about taking out subscriptions to the official Bay City Rollers Magazine as birthday presents for friends or just because they often find their local newsagent is sold out when they go to get their copy of the latest issue. I have decided I must offer this service to all of you so if you want the Bay City Rollers Magazine sent to you through the post every month in future, just send a postal order or cheque for £4 (made payable to the Bay City Rollers Magazine) to the following address and I will make sure that your name is entered on our subscription lists straight away: Subscription Department, Bay City Rollers Magazine, 58 Parker Street, London WC2B 5QB.

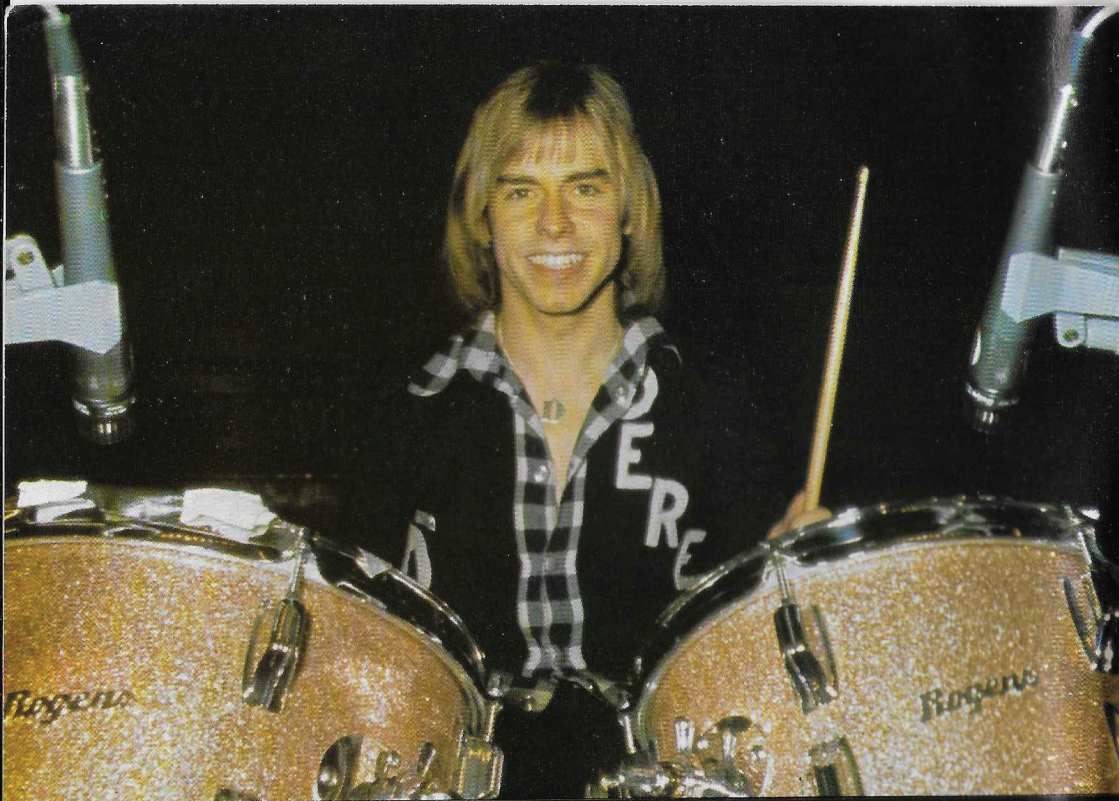
See you next month,

*Andy.*

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# CONCERT REPORTS

THIS MONTH WE PUBLISH  
THE FIRST SELECTION OF WINNING  
ENTRIES FROM READERS' LETTERS

**T**his month we're publishing excerpts from some of the winning entries from fans who actually managed to get close to the Rollers during one of their concerts.

**Needless to say, you gave us a hard job choosing the best entries. Some part of almost every letter we received was worth publishing, but we had to make a choice and we hope you like the excerpts from the winning entries.**

**Elanore Walker of Hull must have come as near to the Rollers as anyone who saw them. This is what she has to say:—**

"A white police van came dashing round the corner, then out came the Rollers. I ducked under a policeman's legs and hung onto Alan's trousers. To spare him the embarrassment of losing his trousers, and also for my own safety, the police pushed me into the van with the Rollers.

"At first I was crouched on the floor and I couldn't sit down . . . But we stopped at some lights and the policeman pushed me into the seat opposite Eric and Les. Then Woody, Derek and Alan sat on the seat next to me. I just couldn't believe my eyes! It was them. The Bay City Rollers!

"No, I thought, I must be dreaming. I kept saying to Alan, 'Please don't wake me up out of this beautiful dream'. He held my hand and said, 'It's true. You are with us.' I just sat there with my mouth open. The policeman told me to make the most of it as I didn't have much longer with my idols. I got a pen and a piece of paper and asked them for their autographs.

"Then it was time for them to go. First out was Alan, then Woody, Derek and Eric. I was now walking towards Les and he was laughing when I said, 'Can I kkkkkkiss you', and he kissed me very gently on the lips. Someone coughed in the background and they had to go".

**Shirley Hayes of Preston had the thrill of seeing her photo in the paper with no less than Eric!**

"For a few days before the concert I had been dreaming about being on stage with Eric . . . When I got there I managed to get up to the front and climbed onto a chair. When I looked up there was Eric, right in front of me, so you can imagine how I felt . . .

Something came over me and I just had to get on the stage. So, I climbed over one of the barriers and jumped on Eric. I don't remember it very well, but when I got the Friday "Evening Post", I saw myself with Eric on the front page!"

**Pam Johnson of Binley, Coventry almost got to meet her idols . . .**

"After the concert in Coventry my friends and I decided to go for a drink in the Devere hotel where the Rollers were staying. I came across some big double doors with the words Cavendish Suite" across the top. I heard a lot of laughter coming from the room so I went and peered through a crack in the door. I couldn't believe it. There were the Rollers sitting at a table, and there was only a door between me and them!"

**Unfortunately Pam didn't get to speak to the boys, but at least she saw them at close quarters. Lynn Caplehorn of Wrexham, Clwyd couldn't get a ticket to see the Rollers, but she did meet Leslie at close range.**

"One of the side doors of the A.B.C. had a letter-box with lots of bouncers on the other side . . . I poked my autograph book through to the other side and shouted 'Get the Rollers to sign this please'. I waited for a bit then, who should





## CONCERT REPORTS

*Continued from Page 6*

be about to poke my autograph book back, but Leslie! I looked straight into those lovely eyes and I was stunned!

**Linda Johnston of Blackpool, Lancs actually got a "private viewing" of the boys in action;**

"To get out of the heat outside the Guildhall, my sister and I went inside the theatre and sat at the top of a back stairway. We realised that there was music coming from somewhere, . . . so we looked through a tiny hole in the curtains and could hardly believe our eyes, for, right in front of us were Woody and Eric, setting up and testing all the instruments . . . We watched them for the best part of an hour, and as you can imagine, it really made our day."

**Someone else who was just a short distance away from the boys was Wendy Isaac of Liverpool. This is her tale. . . .**

"After watching Shang-A-Lang I met some friends outside the Adelphi hotel. I wasn't sure if the BCR's were in there, but then I saw a big guy, wearing a yellow T-shirt with BCR on it. I saw him disappear into a lift with a policeman. Then I knew that they must be there. I jumped into the other lift and whizzed after them. I watched where they got out waited a little, and then I followed them. Who should be standing in front of me but Les. I was about three feet away from him. . . ."

**Patricia Miller of Belfast also managed to get a glimpse of the boys before a concert. This is what she had to say:**

I went to see the Bay City Rollers in the New Vic, Belfast. My cousin and I were allowed into the theatre a little earlier than the other fans because I am in a wheelchair. We had been talking for a few minutes when the Rollers walked on stage to check their gear. We just sat staring at them. They didn't see us, and now we regret that we didn't call out. Everyone keeps telling us how stupid we were. Of course, we realise that now, but we were too stunned to say anything!"

**Ann Bollington and Ann Whatmough of Rochdale, Lancs, had an added holiday treat when they were on holiday in Lowestoft.**

"We left the caravan at 8.30 to go into the town. On the way into Lowestoft I noticed a poster saying that the Bay City Rollers were playing at the South Pier on Saturday. By now it was nearly ten o'clock so we started running towards the pier hoping to catch a glimpse of our idols.

A couple of roadies stood by the van and I asked one of them if the concert was over. He said that the Rollers hadn't arrived yet because their car had broken down. A couple of minutes later another roadie arrived and said that the Rollers were due in a few minutes. Within a minute a white Ford Consul came towards us. As the car drew up we were amazed to see five Rollers in the back. The stage door was opened and the boys ran in. However, I did manage to touch Eric in the excitement."

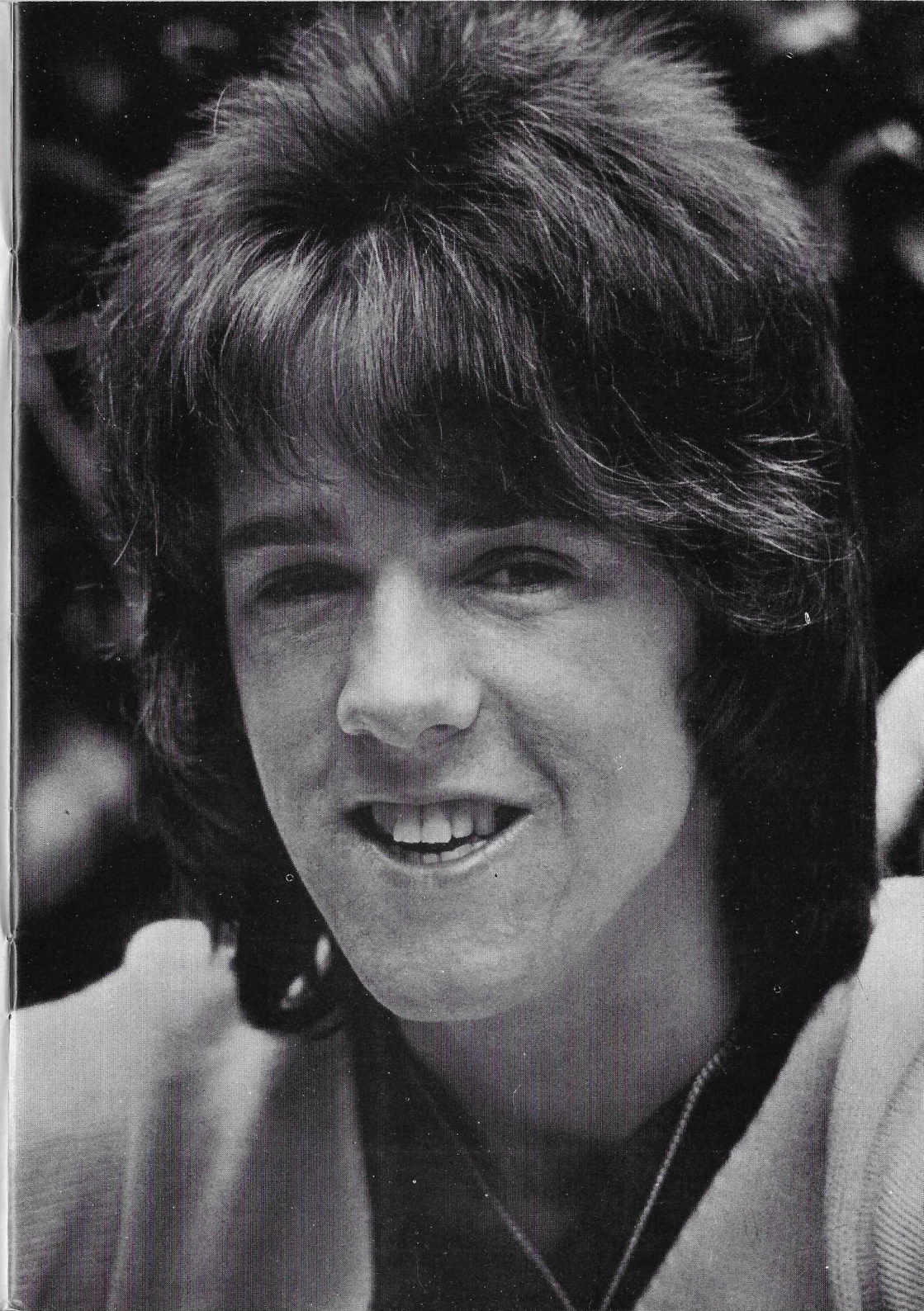
**These are a very small selection of entries, but we'll be publishing more next month. If you're not included here, you might just be then. Keep your eyes peeled!**

# BACK ISSUES

If you missed any issues of the boys' own official fan club magazine, you can still get them direct from us.

All you have to do is to send a postal order for 33p (i.e. 25p for the magazine and 8p for the postage and packing) to: Back issues, The Official Bay City Rollers Magazine, 58 Parker Street, London WC2B 5QB. Don't forget to include a note stating which issues of the magazine you want - please refer to them as number 1,2,3,5,6,7 and 8 (no 4 no longer available) and most important of all - write your own name and address very clearly in BLOCK CAPITALS on the same piece of paper. Please make your postal order payable to Bay City Rollers Magazine, and cross it with two parallel lines from top to bottom.





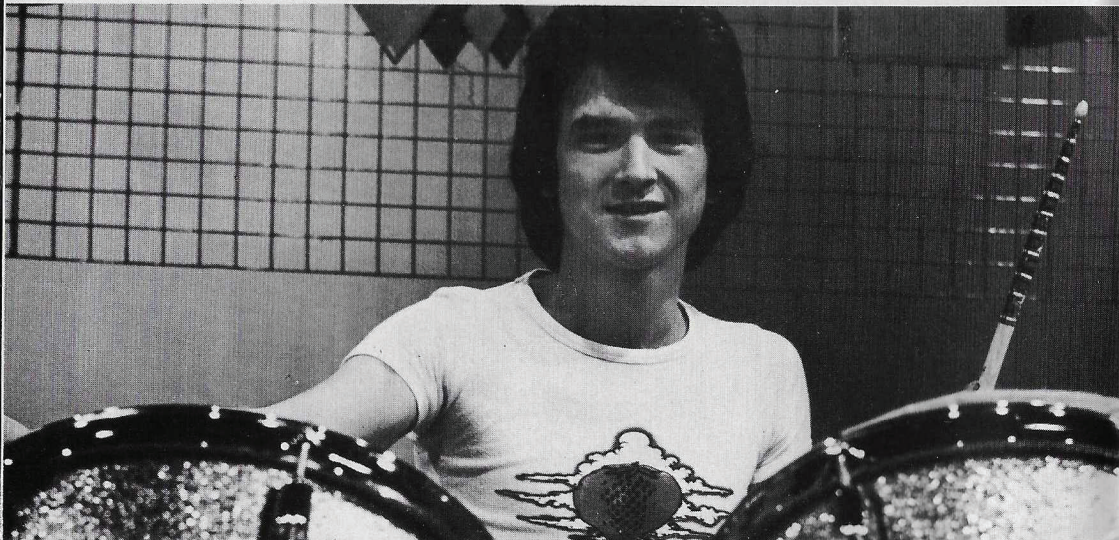


# "ODD ODE" REPORT

We've had an overwhelming response to our request for concert reports, but this "odd ode" really beats the lot as far as originality goes. It was sent in by Shelagh Scott and Adrienne Smyth of Lisburn, Northern Ireland, and really captures the feeling of a Roller fan after a concert in a way that ordinary prose couldn't. We're sure you'll agree but be prepared for a laugh. We're still rollin' around up here!

This an an ode to Nelly Knox  
Who became obsessed with stripey sox  
Tartan scarves and baseball-boots  
And tartan-bordered Roller suits  
One day while watching on the telly  
She saw this ad and "did her Nelly"  
"BAY CITY ROLLERS COMING SOON  
TICKETS SOLD TOMORROW NOON"  
Up she jumped with a stifled scream  
The Bay City Rollers of the dream!  
When next day she joined the thicket  
Of teenagers waiting to buy a ticket  
She stood for hours in the bitter cold  
But to her a ticket was as good as gold  
She didn't mind the tiring stand  
'Cause she left with a ticket in her hand  
Soon the day of excitement arrived  
And into her tartan gear she dived  
She took her ticket for which she'd paid  
And walked to the cinema where they played  
To her dismay, alas, alack  
She found her seat was at the back  
On came the Rollers of her dreams  
But she couldn't hear amidst the screams  
As well as that she found that she  
Could hardly her dear Rollers see  
When she jumped upon her seat  
A bouncer pulled her off her feet  
And so in one last desperate plea

She ran to the front to try to see  
But there she found it did not suit  
For she was trodden underfoot  
And when she managed to arise  
It was amidst a lot of cries  
For very soon after they had started  
The Bay City Rollers had departed  
So Nelly left, feeling sad and wan  
The concert was over before it began  
She hadn't caught the things they'd thrown  
Her tartan scarf she didn't own  
From off her neck it had been pulled  
And over these bad things she drooled  
And so, at length, when home she ran  
She rushed to her room and there began  
To tear her posters from their places  
She could not bear to see the faces  
Of the Rollers whom she now did hate  
Because of her distressing fate  
Here ends the ode to Nelly Knox  
Who threw out all her stripey sox  
Tartan scarves and baseball boots  
And tartan-bordered Roller suits  
And all because of the Rollers show  
To which she did unwisely go  
(But may we add that we're obsessed  
With stripey sox and all the rest  
We'll keep our posters in their places  
Because we love to see their faces!)



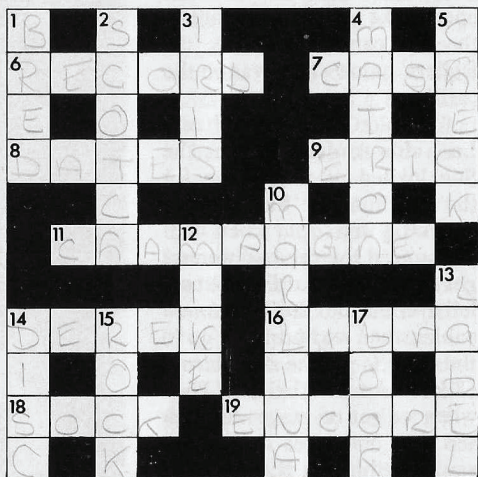




Derek will always be the Rollers top stixman....  
 But Leslie takes a turn on the drums during rehearsals for Shang A Lang

# BAY CITY ROLLERS

# CROSSWORD



## ACROSS DOWN

6. You're probably got every one the BCR have made! (6)
7. Money for Dave the DJ (4)
8. Fruit we bet you'd like to share with the boys (8)
9. All the BCR fans like mixed up RICE (4)
11. What the friends are all drinking (9)
14. The wee brother (9)
16. Zodiac sign Eric was born under (5)
18. One of a pair the BCR are famous for (4)
19. Call for more of the boys' music (6)
1. All the lads were born and --- in Edinburgh (4)
2. National drink where the BCR come from (6)
3. This girl is mainly of Irish extraction (4)
4. Tam turns up with a boy to see the nurse (6)
5. Make sure its tartan (5)
10. 'Once Upon A Star' track (7)
12. He's a help to the boys in their act (4)
13. 'Bell' is the one to remember (5)
14. This must be a record (4)
15. Music you get at the seaside (4)
17. Make advance reservations to see the BCR (4)

### SUBSCRIPTIONS - ONE YEAR - £4.00

If you've had trouble getting your BCR mag lately, or you want to give a friend a great present, you can place a subscription with us and be sure of getting it each month. Just send a postal order for £4 (that includes postage and packing) to: Magazine Manager, The Official Bay City Rollers Magazine, 58 Parker Street, London WC2B 5QB. Don't forget to print your name and address clearly in BLOCK CAPITALS when you send your postal order, which should be made payable to Bay City Rollers Magazine and crossed with two parallel lines from top to bottom.



**I**f you ask the Rollers to name one of the most exciting things that's happened to them this year they'll all say the same thing — winning the Top Pop Act award in the Sun newspaper's annual readers poll.

The boys flew to London especially for the star-studded awards ceremony at the Hilton Hotel on Friday, June 13, and although Friday 13th is usually thought of as an unlucky date it certainly wasn't for Les, Eric, Derek, Alan and Woody. Because when Cliff Richard opened the envelope in front of the TV cameras, it was the Rollers' name which was on the card!

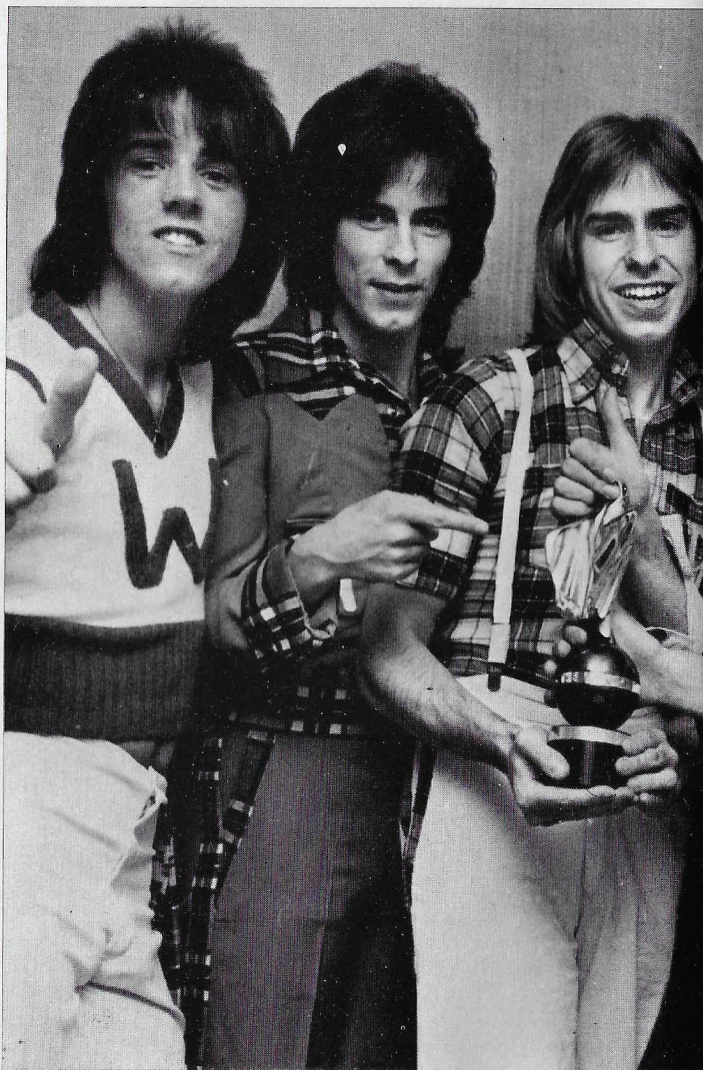
"I couldn't believe it," said Les afterwards. "When the Sun invited us to London for the ceremony we had no idea that we'd won. And when Cliff announced that we had won we got so nervous that Eric almost fell over me and the TV camera cables when we had to go up to the stage to get the award from Cliff." Added Eric, "Then when we got on stage we realised that one of us had got to say something in the way of a thank you speech and I just couldn't think of a word to say I was so nervous. Finally Woody nudged Alan and asked if he would do it, and good old Alan did — and very well, too! He said he thought he ought to accept the award because he was the oldest, but we told him when we got back to the table that just because he was the oldest he wasn't going to keep the award all to himself! We've decided that the five of us will keep the award for two months each then pass it on to the next one for the next two months and so on. That'll bring us up to ten months then we'll let Tam "borrow" it for the rest of

the year! We feel he deserves it."

Before the awards ceremony the boys sat down to a large dinner with Tam, but they spent more time looking around at which stars were sitting at all the other tables than they did eating! So many stars of the TV world were there it was hard to keep count of them. There was Gerald Harper of Hadleigh fame, Noele Gordon

# Sun TV

from Crossroads, Ronald Barker and Ronnie Corbett of the Two Ronnies, Crocker from Kojak, Robin Nedwell from Doctor at Large, Ed 'Stewpot' Stewart, Sally James from Saturday Scene, Lyn Paul who used to be with the New Seekers (they won the Top Pop





# Awards

Act award last year), boxer Henry Cooper, Tony Blackburn, the Goodies — there were so many celebrities there it's impossible to remember them all!

The boys really enjoyed their evening out — especially the cabaret by Alan Price. Alan

had two drummers with him during his act, and Derek just couldn't keep his eyes off them. He soon started tapping his hands and feet along with the rhythm and the others were convinced that he'd get so carried away that he'd run up to the stage to join in!

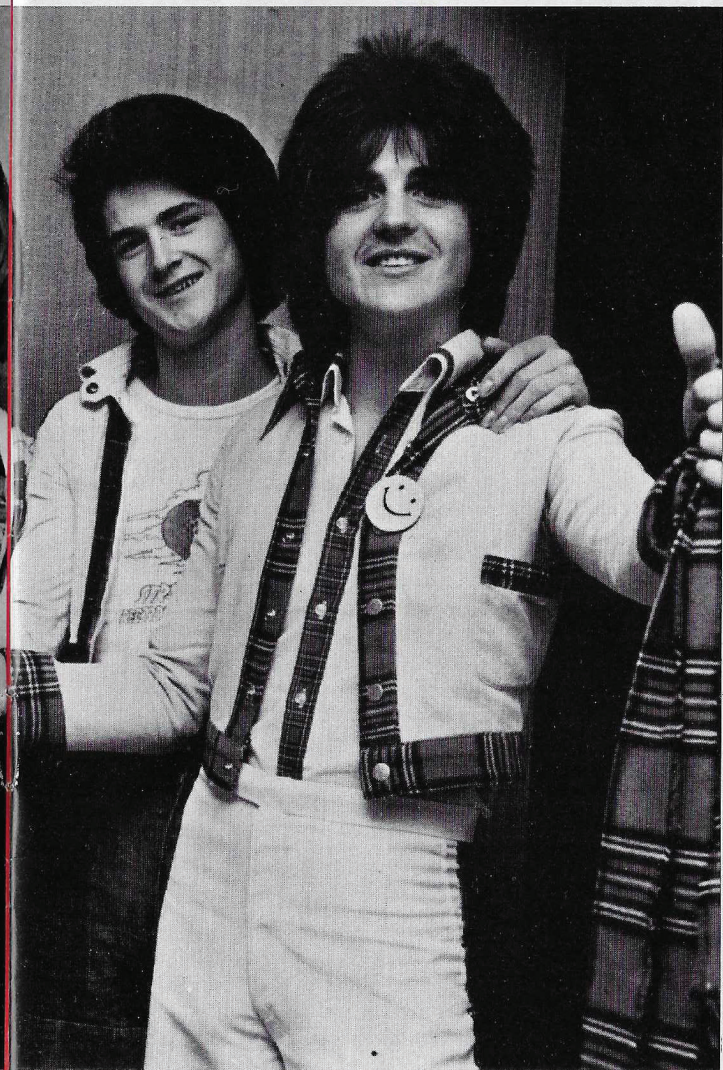
After the cabaret came the awards presentations, then after that a lot of the stars came over to the Rollers table

to congratulate them on winning their award and to ask for autographs. Bill Oddie of the Goodies, who is a good friend of the Rollers, came over and told them that he thought his group should have won the award for the top pop act and that the Rollers should have won the award for the top comedy act — which the Goodies won!!

When the evening was over the boys went back to their rooms to watch the awards show on TV and relax for a while before getting ready to go to Manchester to record another in the Shang-A-Lang series. It had been a long day, but the Rollers all agreed that it had been one they'd never forget.

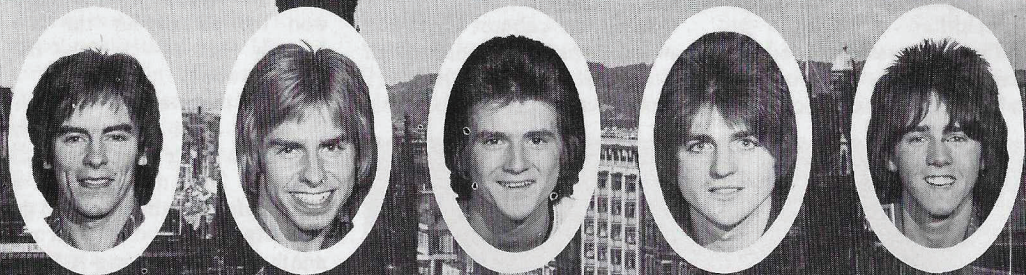
"Actually," said Tam, "we had a few problems getting to London and I was a bit worried that we'd miss the show. Firstly we lost Woody and Eric. They'd stayed out in Germany for an extra three days after we'd done a TV show there to write some songs, and were flying into London for the ceremony on the Friday afternoon. But when I called the hotel they were supposed to be at to see if they were there, the girl on reception said they weren't there. I found out later that they'd been there all the time, but had gone up to their rooms without checking in.

"Then Les, Derek, Alan and myself had problems getting to London from Edinburgh. We were supposed to catch a 2:00 pm flight, but our car broke down on the way to the airport so we missed the flight. We finally made the 3:00 pm flight by the skin of our teeth, but it meant that we got to London much later than we expected. But luckily everything turned out all right in the end."





# THE TRUE STORY OF THE BAY CITY ROLLERS



## CHAPTER 8

**W**hen a group of super-talented singers and musicians finally get the breaks and become an accepted, international super-group, most of the magazines and newspapers latch on and print pages of life at the top.

They make it all look as if the trip to stardom happened, as Tommy Cooper would say . . . just like that!

But as we unfold the true Bay City Roller story, we're placing the emphasis on the really early days. The days of frustration and fed-upness rather than of triumph and joy.

Now what's the worst thing that can happen to an enthusiastic drummer? Simply that he's not allowed to have a drum. And that's what happened to Derek Longmuir in the early days. He hadn't by then really been switched on to pop by the activities of four lads called the Beatles, but he had been switched on to drums on the grounds that you could make a lot of noise with those sticks—and you didn't have to know much about actual music!

His very first drum kit was a cheap plastic effort, autographed (not personally but by rubber stamp!) by Ringo Starr, of the Beatles. That was a fair enough novelty, and Derek banged away happily for a few weeks. But the novelty soon wore off.

At the age of twelve, though, the Beatle bug had definitely hit Derek. He joined the Boys Brigade locally in Edinburgh and volunteered to

be a drummer, a sort of Scottish-accented Ringo, in the BB band.

It would be nice to say that he instantly impressed his instructor, a sergeant called John, with his technique with the sticks! But it didn't happen that way. And Derek is the first to admit it.

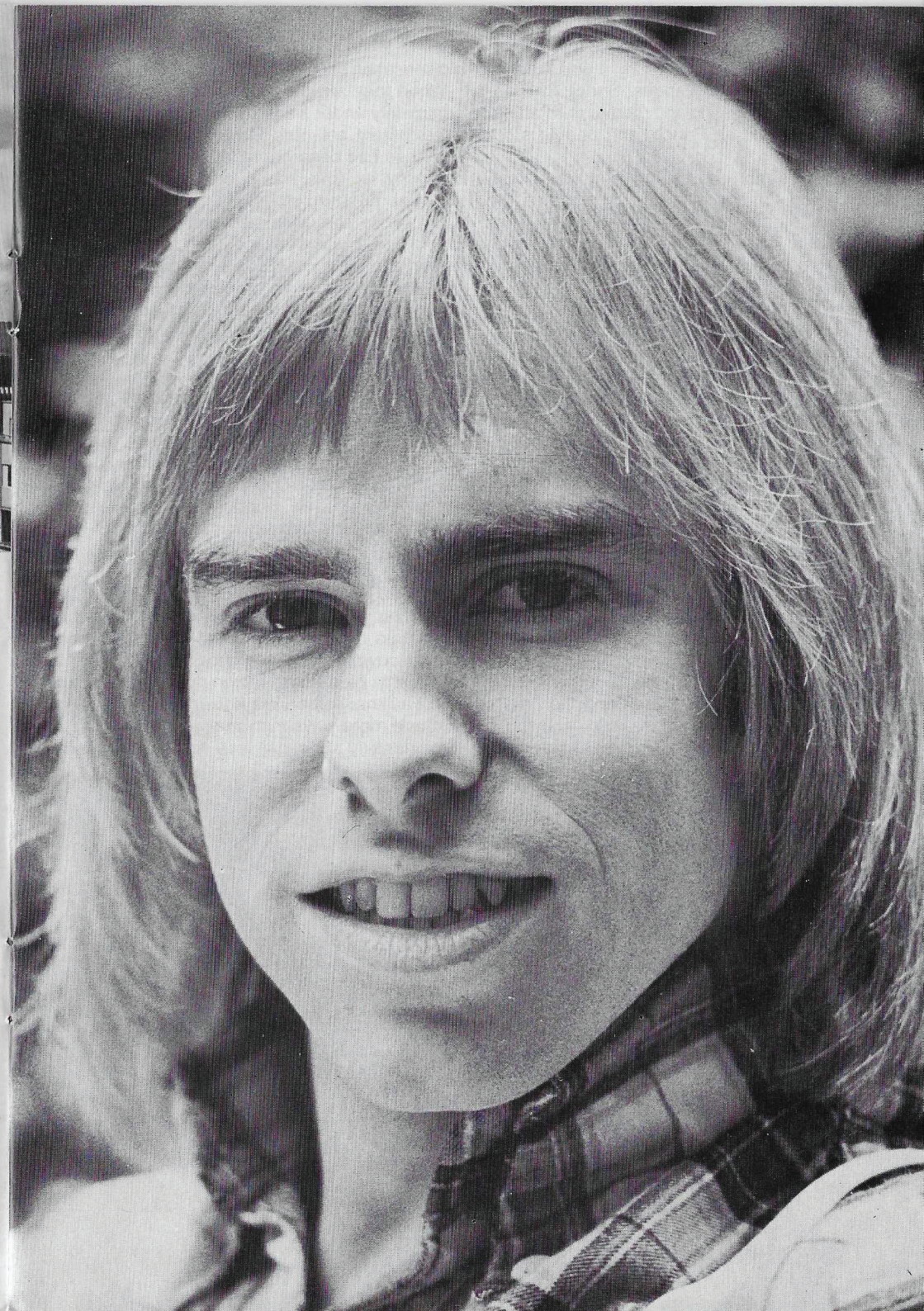
"They wouldn't even let me have a drum at first", he says. Five of us beginners all joined at the same time, and we had to go in the band room and take it in turns to drum little rhythms on an old table. Three-beat rolls, seven-beat rolls, and the odd bit of a paradiddle. It seemed ages and ages before they reckoned I could be trusted with a drum of my own. A real drum, which made a lot more noise than the plastic one I'd got at home."

### NOISE

As far as his family and neighbours are concerned, Derek's drumming tested the tempers of those nearby but they realised it could have been worse. He could have opted for the bagpipes in the Brigade band!

He says: "Once the table-tapping was finished and they issued me with a proper side-drum, I was happy. But it was awful hard work as well. And you had to keep the drum shining clean, with the white straps properly blanched, and we were warned we had to look after our equipment."







Soon, once he'd got his drum, it was time for the first parade. Up Princes Street in Edinburgh, bagpipes wailing and drums rat-tatting, and Derek proud as Punch, and people stopping and staring.

And what's more he still thinks it was excellent training for any musician. There was the discipline of playing rigid military-style drum phrases and there was the comradeship which came from being one of a team—with everybody playing an equal part.

It stopped being equal later on, of course. One wonders if any of those massed drummers marching proudly to the biting melody of Scotland The Brave have even picked up any drum sticks since those days . . . while Derek's drumming has a fan-appeal second to none.

In 1967 pop music was going through a strangely mixed-up sort of time. The Beatles had been giant names for several years by then and the whole group scene had emerged. But the Beatles were showing signs of wanting to change musical direction, and that left an area of pop open for somebody else to move in.

The answer was a group called the Monkees. Their first chart-topper was I'm A Believer, and they followed up with a whole series of hits like A Little Bit Me, A Little Bit You; Alternate Title; Daydream Believer . . . running right through 1967 and 1968. While Derek and the others were still planning future plans, and believing in their own daydreams, the Monkees were THE

big sensation in pop music.

When they arrived in London, their hotel was completely under siege by fans. Their concerts were instant sell-outs. And yet, basically, the Monkees had been got together by a television company as four young actors starring in a series about a pop group.

But while the Monkees were topping the charts Derek was at school, and Eric, also was learning to play violin in his school orchestra. Eric also turned on to the way the Beatles had dominated the pop scene, but with his mind on other things, too. Like coping with his first dates . . .

Eric reckons he was eleven when he first started "serious" dating. There was a girl named Susan and he was supposed to escort her to the school dance. And there was a special school rule that the little lads should buy the little ladies a box of chocolates as a gift for the evening . . . all supposed to be good training for social behaviour in later life.

## RAID

But can you possibly guess who it was who led a raid on the little ladies' cloakroom and wolfed down most of the chocolates? It was in fact a little blue-eyed, brown-haired lad named Eric Faulkner, otherwise known as a promising fiddler in more ways than one!

Incidentally, Eric can see how wierd life is





now—when fans galore send him boxes of chocolates on his birthday, or any time at all, come to that.

That business of the first-ever date registers with most people, and the Bay City Rollers were no exceptions. It's no surprise, maybe, that the two Longmuirs were involved with first dates at the Edinburgh ice-rink, for both of them were mad keen on skating. Alan reckons he was 14 when he first came to fancy a girl named Sandra.

Though he's pretty confident nowadays, he was a very shy bloke in those far-off days, so he got a mate to ask the girl out, and was astounded when she said yes.

So they went skating together!

As for Derek, his earliest dating recollection is of a girl named Margaret, and though he thought she looked great he couldn't bring himself to tell her so. He, too, got a chum to talk to the girl and tell her that the 12-year-old Derek was dead keen on her and that he was probably going to be a pop star, like the Tremeloes, who happened to be top of the charts at that time with Silence Is Golden.

So she agreed to skate along with him, believing it not to be on thin ice. Great romantic feelings stirred inside Derek as they whirled round the rink a few times, hand-in-hand. Alas, Derek wouldn't leave it at that. He tried a rather difficult bit of skating agility and fell flat, and not on his face either. Neither she nor he could

help laughing . . . but it turned out to be the end of a great romance, which had barely started.

As for Woody, he reckons he was easily the youngest of the gang to be a first-dater. The Rollers love to sit round and chat about the old days, before superstardom, and a great groan of disbelief went up when Woody claimed that he was only eight when he had his first serious date.

Seems the ones he'd undertaken at the ages of six and seven weren't exactly serious. But it was a case of serious intentions when he heard from a girl at school that her friend fancied Woody. Strongly, she said. The year was 1965, for the record.

He fairly rushed over to make the acquaintance of the girl who had sent her "fancy" by messenger. Together they went behind the classroom and Woody stole his first "proper" kiss.

## HEADMASTER

Only problem was that the caretaker turned up unexpectedly and carted the pair of young lovebirds off to the headmaster. His punishment was a bit embarrassing. He wrote notes to the parents of both boy and girl, explaining that they'd been "caught at it", so Woody at least had some very difficult explaining to do when he got home that evening.

The result was another potential romance nipped in the bud.

But then Woody's schooldays appear to have been wrapped in disaster. There was a gang of lads at St. Augustine's mixed school who frequently went over to a church near the school where there was an organ on which they tried to pick out little pop tunes of the day, like Whiter Shade Of Pale, the Procol Harum hit. But, inevitably, they were copped one day by a crowd of pensioners visiting the church.

Result: another visit to the headmaster, this time for a taste of the dreaded belt!



**DON'T MISS CHAPTER 9  
IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE**



*The Bay City Rollers line-up in 1970 left to right: Archie Marr, Eric Manclark, Nobby Clark, Derek Longmuir, Alan Longmuir, Neil Henderson.*















# THE OFFICIAL RAY CITY ROLLERS

## FAN CLUB PAGE

27 PRESTON GRANGE RD, PRESTONPANS, EAST LoTHIAN, SCOTLAND

Hi There,

The boys and I often wish there were thirty hours in a day or ten days in every week then we'd be able to do everything that people want us to do.

But even though the first half of this year seems to have gone in a flash, lots of marvellous things have happened to us already: our first No 1 single, another smash album, meeting Princess Anne, winning the Sun TV Award - it's been tremendous! The boys all appreciate that none of these things could have happened without your help and they've no intention of forgetting it either. So please don't take any notice of those rumours about us going to live in America for good the moment we set foot there. It just isn't true. We will be flying over to the States for TV appearances around September time - but we're coming straight back home as soon as they're over.

We'll also be making a special trip to Bermuda - probably in October - to meet the winners of the competition in aid of The Alexandra Day Fund. We're all very pleased to be able to do something to help all the sick and disabled children and people this fund does so much for, and we're also delighted to have the chance to meet some of our fans in such a marvellous place. It'll be great for everyone.

If you haven't received your Summer Newsletter yet please be patient for a bit longer because we really have had a fantastic number to deal with this time. I promise you it'll arrive very soon.

Eric and Woody have been very busy on new songs for our next album and - if you got this issue during the first week in August - then we're in the recording studio right now. The boys are determined to make their next L.P. a one hundred per cent Rollers effort. But that does mean all of us have got a tremendous amount of work to do and we must have time to relax and think. So if you do find that we're away from the press and cameras for a few days from time to time - that's what we're up to - making sure that we're producing the sounds you want to hear this coming Autumn.

YOURS ALWAYS

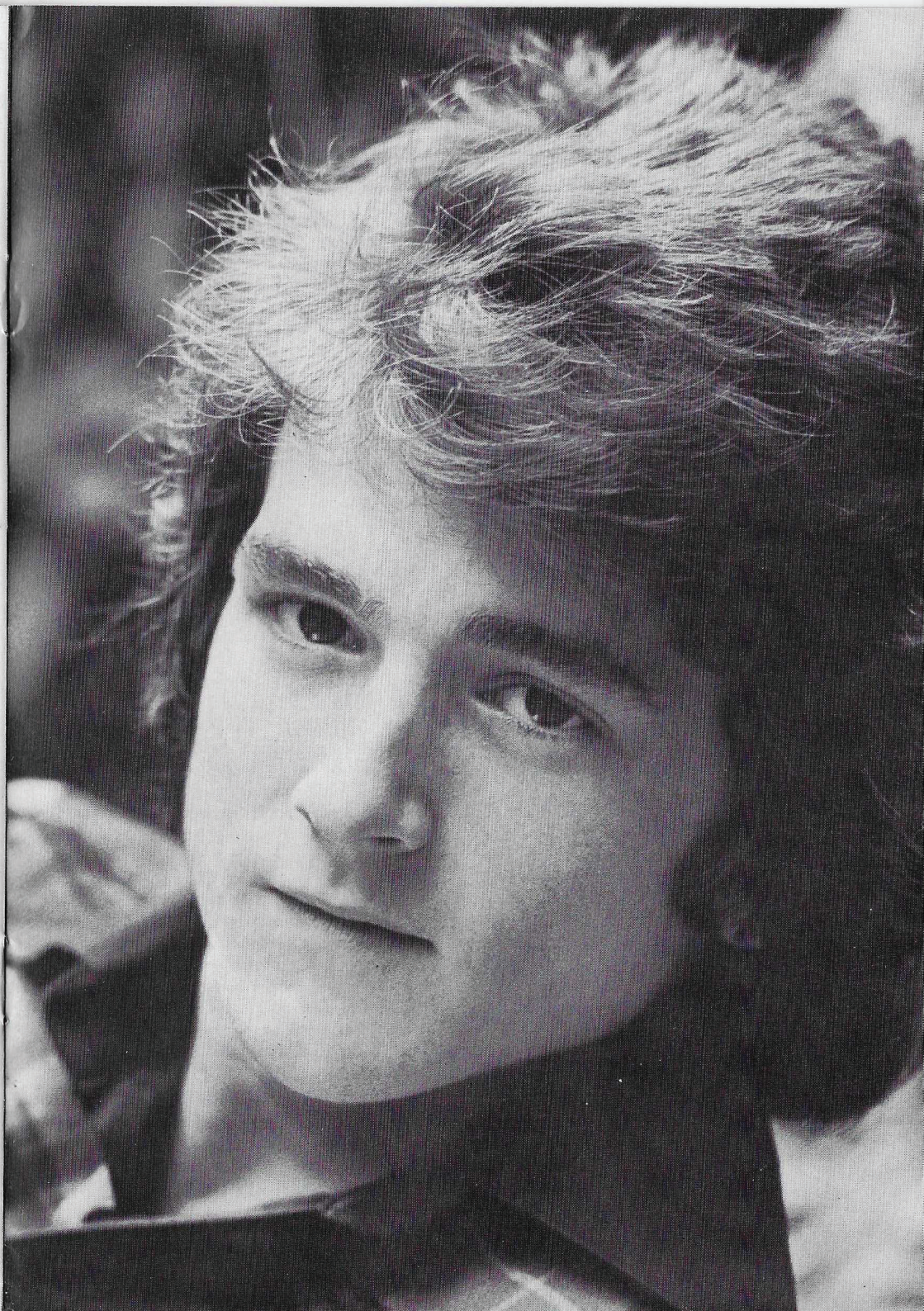
*Tam*













## Rollers Writing Continued...

is! We'd like you all to see them, because it's because of all you fans that we're able to buy them, but I'm sure that you realise that when we're not working — which is very seldom these days, we need to be alone to simply relax.

Anyway, it's a very red-faced Les handing over to Alan. . .

Hello it's Alan. . .

By the time you read this, the Rollers will probably be in the United States on their very first transatlantic trip. But right now, as I write this, I'm thinking of that fantastic visit to Bermuda that's looming on the horizon.

As you probably know, there's a competition for fans and the prize is a holiday in Bermuda with the Rollers. I can tell you that I'm really looking forward to the sun, the swimming and just a general rest.

I'm looking forward to seeing America too, — that's another place that I've always wanted to visit. I wonder if we'll be able to make it to Bay City? I hope so, I'm really curious to see the place that gave us our name. I hope that they're looking forward to seeing us too!

Never thought that Alan Longmuir would spend his time deciding which fridge, or which washing-machine to put in his house did you? Well, that's what I've been doing a lot of recently. You see, I've also got myself a nice little pad in the countryside and at present I'm trying to get it kitted-out.

Fraid I can't tell you the address, because like all the other Rollers, I really need somewhere that I can be alone from time to time. But I'm sure you'll understand, because I bet that you like to get away when your kid brother's screaming and the dog's barking and you just want to listen to your Roller albums, don't you?

Anyway, that's all from me. Here's Eric. . . .

Hellooooooo! Eric here. . . .

Did you know that I'm going to buy a helicopter? Yes, I'm not kidding, a real live helicopter.

You know that old Les is learning to fly. Well, I've decided that it's a great idea, so I'm going to start lessons too. I'd like to learn to fly a helicopter because the farm that Woody and I have bought is a long way into the country and we feel that it would be nice to be able to fly into Edinburgh whenever we want.

But of course, I've got to learn to keep the helicopter up there first! Can't let Les be the only Roller to look down on everyone from high in the sky, now can I?

I'll have to say bye to all you lovely fans now. I promise that when we're writing those songs of ours we'll think of you.

Byeeeeeeeeeeee!!!!



Hello, it's Woody.

Just reading Eric's bit reminds me that we've been doing a lot of writing together at our farm and on our last trip to Germany.

Our farm is really great. It's a very quiet place, — believe it or not! — and is surrounded by several acres of land. We've been working hard there, but we also did a lot of work in Germany.

We went there for television and after we had finished the show, Eric and I decided to stay on in the hotel in Stuttgart and get down to some work. It was a good idea, because we produced quite a lot of stuff and also, we could go wherever we liked without being mobbed.

We went cycling each afternoon and did some shopping. Eric's still reeling because he bought a pair of jeans which cost him £11. He's never paid that much before in his life.

Talking about Eric. What about this idea he's got about flying? Said something about a crash-course. I bet that's what it will be too, — if he ever manages to get off the ground that is!

Still, we have written some songs, and we've got lots more ideas. We know that we've got a lot of material to produce, what with the songs for the film AND an album to be released in the autumn.

Still, that's all for now. Hope to see you all very soon Bye, and love from me and all the other Rollers.











# Give a little love

Recorded by the Bay City Rollers  
as a single on Bell records.

*It's a teenage dream to be seventeen  
And to find you're all wrapped up in love  
And I found that you made a dream come true  
Now I do believe in what they say*

## CHORUS

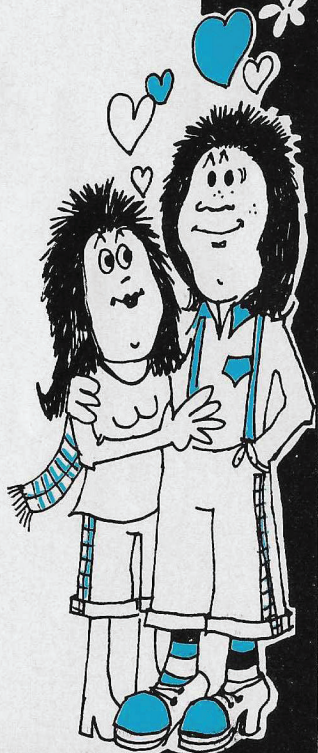
*You've got to give a little love, take a little love  
Be prepared to forsake a little love  
And when the sun comes shining through  
We'll know what to do*

*When I walk with you there is just we two  
And the world goes by but I just don't care  
And I know that one day I'll find a way  
To be safe and sound within your heart  
So until I do I'm gonna -*

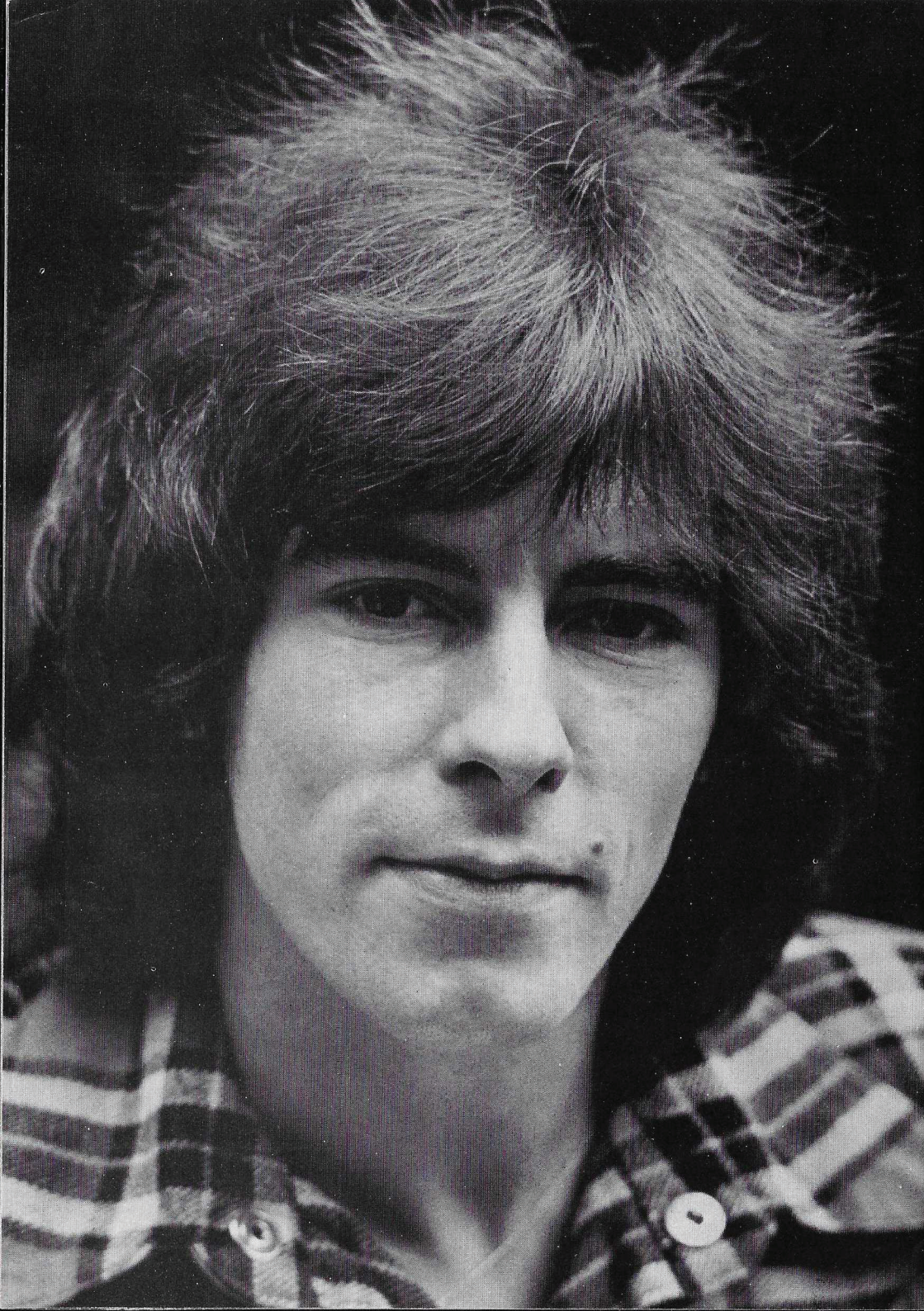
*Give a little love, take a little love  
Be prepared to forsake a little love  
And when the sun comes shining through  
We'll know what to do*

**REPEAT CHORUS UNTIL FADE.**

Words and music by Johnny Goodison and Phil Wainman. Reproduced by kind permission of Utopia/Dick James Music Ltd.









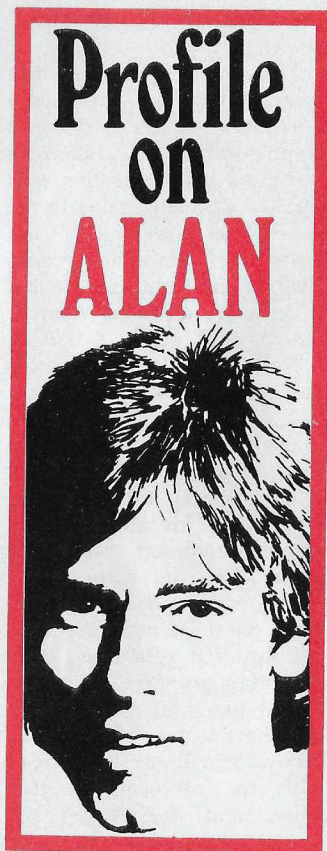
**L**IKE all the other Rollers, Alan was something of a mystery to me before I went along to meet him. Of course, I'd seen him many times on TV and listened to all the boys' records over and over again, but I just couldn't wait to see what he was really like.

Of course, before I arrived I couldn't help wondering whether he'd bowl me over with Scottish charm, if I'd have to do all the talking myself, or whether I'd have to spend the morning tossing the caber, in between consuming vast amounts of porridge!

I was wrong on every score. The Alan who welcomed me was extremely relaxed and friendly. Nor was he dressed in tartan sports gear and wielding the proverbial hammer and caber. Had I not recognised those sparkling green eyes, I might well have been fooled. Tartan gear is so popular these days that you can't tell a Roller by his clothes any more. How's that for a proverb?

What struck me more than anything was the way in which Alan kept off the subject of his personal success and newly-found fame, much preferring to talk about the group as a whole. In fact, I don't think that Alan even considers himself as a musician apart from the Rollers.

And Alan would have plenty of scope to do that if he wanted to. After all, it was he, who way back in 1967, managed to persuade Tam to come along to the Longmuir household to listen to the band, with an eye to him becoming their manager. And it was he who tried a second time when a certain Mr. Paton failed to appear on the date arranged. This time they did "clinch the deal", but the story of the Bay City Rol-



lers could have been very different if one Alan hadn't shown such persistence.

But you wouldn't get that impression if you spoke to him. In fact, you would never have found it out at all if the other Rollers hadn't told the tale. One thing is clear. Alan is persistent, gets things done, but doesn't shout his head off about his achievements.

Perhaps it's because he's had to struggle for so long and hard that Alan is now taking stardom very much in his stride. While Derek, Eric, Woody and Les have all had their fair share of "roughing it", — sleeping in dirty old vans and living off bread and cheese etc., Alan has probably

had to put up with more hardship than any of the other boys. It's because of this that he views superstardom with a little more reserve — although he'd be the first to admit that he's enjoying himself in a way that he'd never have thought possible only a few years ago.

There's an unmistakable twinkle in those famous green eyes as he talks about the experiences the Rollers have had since hitting the big time. I think that it's probably true to say that he still hasn't really come to terms with the enormous influence the boys have got, but that must be very difficult indeed!

## ENTHUSIASM

All the Rollers are refreshingly untainted by their massive success so far. They don't mind if they appear enthusiastic, because they ARE, and that is very important. Little things still hold enormous appeal. For instance, when I asked Alan what, if anything, he was hoping to achieve in the future, he simply answered that he was looking forward to passing his driving test and buying a mini.

A mini? But couldn't he afford one of those gleaming expensive supercars like other stars drive around in? Of course he could, but that's not the point as far as Alan is concerned. He is not out to impress, because he doesn't need to. As long as he can get from A to B without too many problems AND without using too much petrol, he'll be happy.

The happy home life which the Longmuirs obviously enjoyed as children has equipped them well for their present lifestyle. While they were never



deprived of any essentials, there wasn't a vast quantity of spare cash to be had, especially with four children all requiring new clothes and toys to keep them happy!! That probably explains how the Brothers Longmuir are happy with the simpler things of life, even though they could easily surround themselves with luxury.

Alan's hobbies reflect his love of the countryside and, to a certain extent, his love of solitude. When you see him bouncing about on stage it may be difficult for you to imagine him on the side of a deserted loch waiting for a bite, but it's certainly true to say that fishing is his favourite leisure-time hobby. He also loves racing through the countryside on horseback and loves all animals, — as does brother Derek.

## THOUGHTFUL

Being in the city these days means sitting around in hotels and being rushed from place to place in security vans. Alan is the first to admit that he'd love to meet more fans than he's able to at present, but being a thoughtful person is keen not to give the police any more work than they have already, which all goes to prove the point that being a superstar hasn't made him thoughtless and unaware of the problems of others.

As you all undoubtedly know, Alan is a VERY talented musician, keeping the boys rollin' along with that fantastic bass guitar and adding a touch of piano and accordian here and there. Proud owners of "Once Upon A Star" will know that he made his debut as a lead vocalist on the fabulous

"Rock 'N' Roll Honeymoon" track.

This was an experience that he enjoyed greatly but when I asked him whether he'd like to feature on vocals more often he expressed his satisfaction with what he's already doing in the band. This shows that he's not the sort of person to try and steal the limelight, but concentrates more on doing what he already does, well.

No one would question the fact that he does that, but he also does a lot more besides. I know that all the other Rollers would join me in saying that Alan is vital to the group because of his ability to get things organised and keep calm when life gets a little hectic, which it does frequently these days! He never seems to get flustered even when there are photographers swarming round like flies or when the boys have to cope with difficult crowd situations, but deals with the problems as they arise, and doesn't get too worried in advance.

What else is important to Alan? Well, without a doubt, his family come at the top of the list. He openly admits that he rarely gets the time to get back to Edinburgh these days, but it's quite plain that he'd love the chance to see his father and sisters Betty and Alice more often. But in keeping with his sensible nature Alan realises that he can't have

his music and homelife too, and so he accepts the fact realistically.

As far as old friends go, the same thing applies, although he does get a chance to visit ex-Roller Greg from time to time, and had a great time there while Eric and Derek were in the health farm. In fact, everything was perfect because Greg and his wife live on a farm and so Alan was able to go horse-riding and get a large dose of countryside, which he loved.

Alan has few "hates", but he wouldn't deny that ignorant people get his back up — in no uncertain terms. That's easy to believe because he himself always treats people with the greatest respect, although he goes in for a bit of leg-pulling from time to time.

Everything I've said makes Alan sound like some sort of earthbound angel. Well, don't be under any illusions like that because he hardly qualifies for wings and a harp, — although I'm sure that many of you would disagree! As a child, he enjoyed more than his fair share of antics, getting stuck up walls which were far too high for him to get down from, and taking part in fierce battles with toy soldiers.

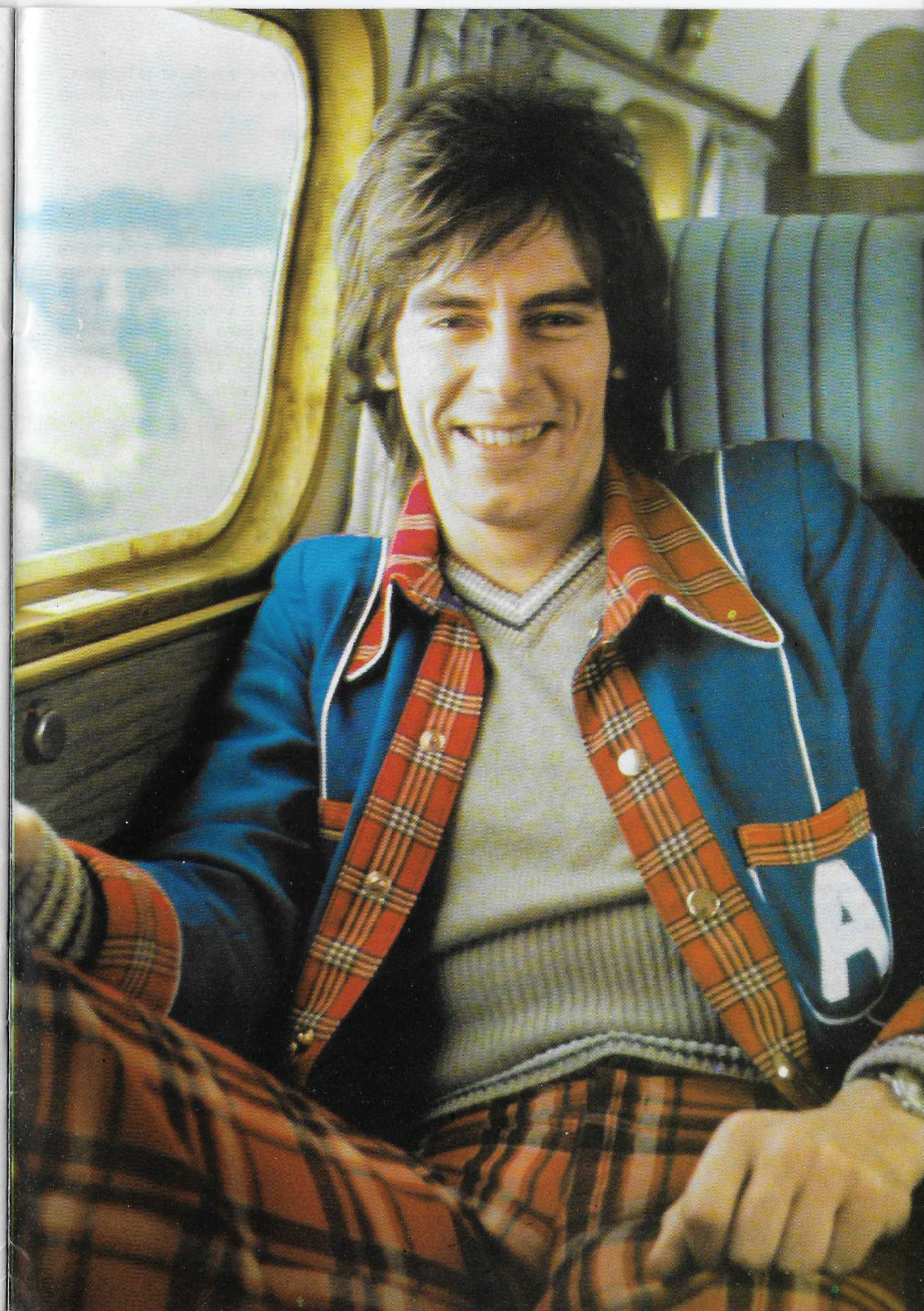
Quite simply, Alan has worked hard for his place in the ranks of the superstars, but somehow has managed to remain unspoilt on the way to the top. I'm sure that all you Roller fans are glad that this is the case, in fact I'm certain that you wouldn't love him as much as you do if he had become one of those know-alls that the rock business so frequently produces.

He's a great fella, — to say nothing of him being an even greater pop star, and I was proud to meet him!

## CROSSWORD ★ SOLUTION ★

Across: 6. Record 7. Cash  
8. Dates 9. Eric  
11. Champagne 14. Derek  
16. Libra 18. Sock 19. Encore  
Down: 1. Bred 2. Scotch  
3. Iris 4. MaT-Ron 5. Check  
10. Marina 12. Mike 13. Label  
14. Disc 15. Rock 17. Book









## OFFICE JOBS

Dear Andy,

I'd like to congratulate you on the efficiency of your office. I sent off for back issues 1-6 of the B.C.R. magazine and honestly, I wasn't expecting them to arrive so quickly. You're certainly keeping the office in ship-shape condition!

I'd better not go on about the way you run the office or you might all go on strike for a pay rise, then where would the Rollers be? I can just imagine them running the office, Les thinking that every single letter fans write in should be published, Woody day-dreaming all day long and not getting much work done!

Eric trying very hard to type a letter out when he suddenly comes up with an idea for a song and types the words out instead, forgetting he had a letter to complete! Derek dashing backwards and forwards with cups of milk and cake and trying to take short-hand from Alan, who is rushing about trying desperately hard to make them get a move on!

A Bay City Roller Fanatic, Angela Bent, Watford, Herts.

Dear Angela,

**No chance of us going on strike, I can assure you! Woody has a few words to say now. "Hey, what's all that about me day-dreaming? I'm the only day-dreamer in the world who can work hard at the same time!" We all enjoyed your description of what our office might be like and . . . thanks for the compliments. Love, Andy.**

## CLOTHES SENSE

Dear Eric,

In all the pictures I have seen of the Rollers, I have never seen you wearing a vee-neck jumper. Is it because you don't like them?

Could you also tell me whose is the white zip cardigan with the red stripes, as I have seen both Alan and Woody wearing it.

Helen, Ruislip, Middlesex.

Dear Helen,

If you look at the cover of the very first Bay City Rollers magazine, you'll see I'm the only one not wearing a vee-neck jumper. Somebody's got to be different! Really though, it's not that I don't like vee-neck jumpers, the reason is because I love wearing my tartan scarf and I find it more comfortable to wear it with a shirt which you can unbutton to just the right level. As to your second question, the answer is that both Alan and Woody have got identical cardigans — that's why you've seen them both wearing it! Love, Eric.

## HAIR ROLLERS

Dear Rollers,

I am writing to tell you about the very funny thing my little two-year-old brother said. One day recently when my Mum had just washed her hair, she had it in rollers and was getting on with the housework while it dried. My brother, who is a great fan of yours even at two, walked up to Mum and said, in a very serious voice, "Mummy, take your Bay City Rollers out, please."

Everyone was in fits of laughter and he just couldn't seem to work out why, he just stood there not knowing whether to laugh or cry!

Christine, Nunthorpe, Middlesbrough

Dear Christine,

**We hope you explained it to him later. Must admit, we've got into our mother's hair before now! Seriously though, your letter gave us all a laugh! Thanks for telling us about it. Love, Eric.**

## LOST CAMERA

Dear Andy,

I would be most grateful if you would help me by printing this.

Please, if anyone found a Boots pocket instamatic camera at the B.C.R.'s Cardiff concert, could you contact me. Perhaps anyone who took photos at that concert could write, just in case I don't get mine back. You see, although I only got the camera the day before the concert, it's not that that I'm worried about, but the film inside.

Rollers, I loved your concert and I thought you were really great.

Lesley Hampson, 10 Cyntwell Place, Ely, Cardiff, South Wales.

Dear Lesley,

**We're very sorry to hear about your camera and hope you find it again. But, if not, perhaps the photos in this issue might help make up for it. Glad you enjoyed the concert. Love, Andy.**







