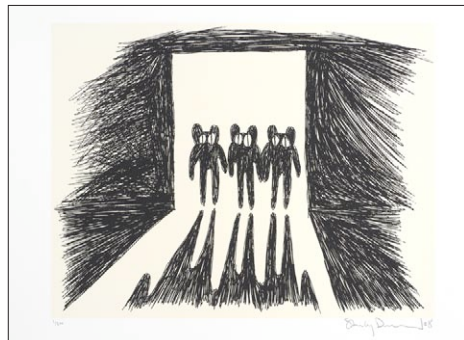


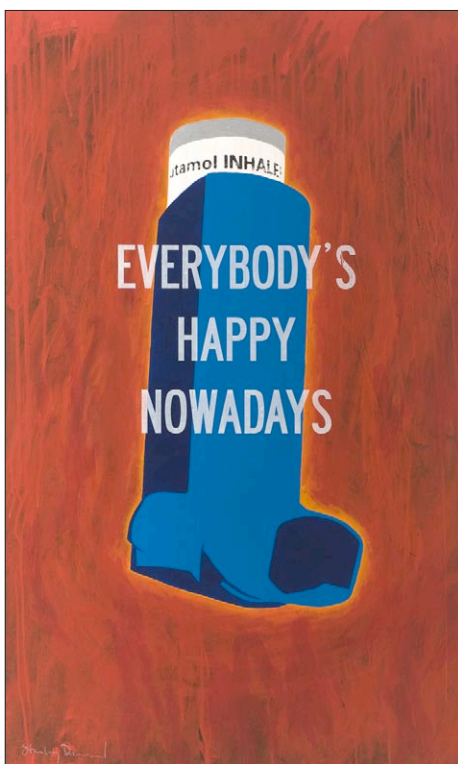
Parental Guidance, Possibly.

I've just been making some new screen prints, using images taken from my sketchbooks. I once tried to make a book for children, which was going to be about how when toys are no longer played with, they end up in the attic, where they slowly grow old, bitter and resentful.

The children, meanwhile, undergo a similar period of 'growth' as they progress into adulthood. The toys, however, are growing teeth, and eventually they descend from the dusty, haunted regions of the loft



to terrify and eventually eat the adults who were once the children who loved them. Perhaps fortunately I never made the book. But I have rescued the pictures from dusty obscurity. Available from the usual place...



'Everybody's Happy Nowadays'; Yet Another Sarcastic Show Title.

In a very short time my latest genuflection to the notion of being at least passably sociable will begin in Amsterdam. At last I finalised what was going to be exhibited, and at last I finished the new pieces, which have now departed for the Netherlands.

The first three prints from a new series (see left) will be on display, as will some new paintings which feature the subject of asthma. I suspect that more people now rely on asthma inhalers than on any notion of God, so I've tried to make devotional pictures of inhalers. Also in the show is one of the few remaining 13-foot long kozo 'London Views' prints, the entire set of etchings from 'If You Lived Here You'd Be Home By Now', the new Fleet Street linocut, and many screen prints from the Slowly Downward Manufactory. There are a lot of pictures, over two floors of the gallery.

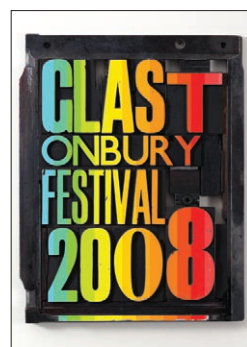
The show will run from 1st July until 3rd August at VIP's Amsterdam, Spiegelgracht 8, 1017 JR Amsterdam. For details on gallery opening times etc., please visit: www.vipsart.nl/amsterdam.html

Usual Festival Weather.

As I type, the rain is pouring down from a sky the colour of granite. This does not bode well for the sunbathing situation at this year's Glastonbury Festival. The precipitation is of course nothing to do with me, although I did design a tshirt for the festival, featuring a cow doing a musical fart. And some woodblock letters, printed as usual on an antiquated machine.



For the programme cover, I had a photo taken of the chase, furniture and quoins used to hold the woodblock letters in place, after rolling white ink over them. The lettering naturally read back to front so I flipped the image over on a computer, then put a kind of rainbow on the letters. Hoping that there would be fantastic weather for the festival...



Miscellaneous Matters.

The edition of the Fleet Street linocut will be printed in July; Six Inch Records will finally emerge, fully fledged, in the autumn, and I've also made a new linocut for a handsome new edition of R.L. Stevenson's classic tale of one-legged marine banditry, Treasure Island... Goodbye. Good luck.