DAISY LOWE
A TEEN ICON IS BORN
MARRY HIM!
The Advice
EVERY SINGLE GIRL
MUST READ
ETHICAL FASHION
NICE IDEA, BUT DO
YOU ACTUALLY WANT
TO WEAR IT?
what really works
INTRODUCING THE WINNERS OF YOUR
BEAUTY AWARDS 2008
[LOVING IT]
I am what I Am
RICHARD REYNOLDS, 30, is a guerrilla gardener. He runs the website
guerrillagardening.org and has written On Guerrilla Gardening: A Handbook for
Gardening Without Boundaries. He lives in London with a Blend

- I started guerrilla gardening because I live in a lower block without even a
  window, and all around me were neglected public flowerbeds. At 1am one
  morning, I started removing the dead shrubs, litter and weeds, replacing them
  with lavender, cyclamen and cardyline. I was terrified someone would catch me.
- I realised that my little action was part of something much bigger. It’s such a
  contradiction that we neglect what little land we have.
- I pick up a lot of rubbish. No matter how small an area is, people still leave litter.
  They think it disappears when it’s chucked into flowerbeds, but they’re just making
  matters worse, as nobody removes it from there.
- Gardening at night minimises the number of busybodies. When the police saw
  my car loaded with twine, I became a suspected terrorist. Recently, I was nearly
  arrested because I didn’t have permission, which you can’t get on the grounds of
  health and safety — nobody wants to take responsibility if you break a leg. It was
  the most exciting evening ever.
- There’s evidence that gardens lift spirits. Decrepit environments drive people to
  clam through despair and a belief they can get away with it because nobody cares.
- I would recommend starting with old beds, full of weeds. Keep it local
  and keep the weeds clean. Seed bombing, or throwing a grenade-like object
  containing seed and soil, is ideal for inaccessible areas.
- Why would I want my own garden? I’d have to pay for it.

MIDDLE YOUTH ALERT
Readers of a more sensitive nature, look away now. Scarlett
 Johansson’s latest conquest is not a Hollywood hunk with a
six-pack, but none other than our very own
paunchy, hood-eyed, middle-aged genius Salma
Ruinide. Snaps from Johansson’s latest video reveal our Salma
nuzzling her neck in a lascivious manner. Well, well.
Can’t she do well? The Daily Star is just the latest
in a long line of starring gals to be seen swimming
upstream with Salma — he recently escorted the
raising Olivia Wilde, 24, to a White House
dinner after she was spotted out with the
disabled model Aimee Mullins. So, what’s the piff?
It can’t be his looks — the man has the face of
an outraged woodpecker. We blame middle
youth, that dodgy age when certain men set out
to prove there’s one final squiff left in the can.

FLIGHTS TO HIRE!
Must they all be in the
wee small hours? Is this
some kind of conspiracy?

THE STAG-NIGHT SEASON
At least the remote
is yours for the
weekend, ladies

THE NO-SAPPY
MOVEMENT
As in none at all. As in movement. As in misery

OFFICE KEYBOARDS
Drier than loo seats, the
perfect sick-note line

WAG ACCESSORIES
Ronald’s girlfriend sports
R7 earrings — talk about self-parody