

The Front.

We're all about positivity this Spring/Summer. Come chill in our fashion oasis and we'll show you the things to go shopping for and the style icons to inspire you.



Photo assistant Trisha Ward Digital operator Sun Lee Production KO Productions Location God's Own Junkyard With thanks to Retouchers Shoemakers Elves London

Photography **Toby McFarlan Pond** Styling **Sophie Clark**

Red high-top leather trainers, £375, by PHILIPP PLEIN



Not that shop...

Other/shop

Since its launch in 2012, Other/shop has been a go-to destination for niche labels from around the globe. From Craig Green to Lemaire to Stephan Schneider (and the eponymous Other brand, of course), the store offers a curated edit of timeless pieces – as well as a gallery space for art installations – bang in the heart of Soho. It's now ensconced in new, larger premises on Berwick Street, where you'll find more of the same... and quite possibly the *GQ Style* team in our lunch breaks. *3 Berwick Street, London, W1; other-shop.com*



Boxing clever

John Lawrence Sullivan at Browns

When one ex-boxing champ (Japanese designer Arashi Yanagawa) launches a label named after another (the legendary John Lawrence Sullivan), the smart money is on it being a knockout. Since 2003, the brand's unexpected mix of classic tailoring and streetwear spirit has been a one-two punch – and now the SS17 collection has landed exclusively at Browns. But don't be fooled by the fighting talk: nonchalantly cool and rebelliously elegant, this is clothing for the lover in you.

24-27 South Molton Street, London W1; 160 Sloane Street, London SW1; brownsfashion.com

Scandi crush

Axel Arigato

Since 2014, contemporary Swedish footwear brand Axel Arigato has been selling up a storm online, thanks to its high-end quality, accessible price-tag ethos and exhilaratingly fast pace (a new style launched every week). Now we can get our fix (think matte leather hiking boots; suede and leather sneakers in a rainbow of muted hues) IRL, thanks to a new flagship store in London. After all, sometimes we just want to try it on.

19-23 Broadwick Street, London W1

SHOP NEWS

Text **Laura Eddy**



Green leather trainers by AXEL ARIGATO



Ciao, fella

Giuseppe Zanotti

What's better than two Giuseppe Zanotti stores in London? Three Giuseppe Zanotti stores in London. And the heritage label's new flagship store in Mayfair is fashion nirvana, offering three storeys of footwear, bags, jewellery and ready-to-wear collections. Plus, the slick geometric interior, green garden space and floor-to-ceiling windows make this a seriously elegant place to shop for statement sneakers or pick up a luxe leather wallet. (Italian) job done.

46 Conduit Street, London W1



Olan wears multicoloured ripstop satellite jacket, tela check zip-through jacket, quadretto colour stretch shorts, radar-print tessuto hat, pink tessuto backpack, burgundy and blue saffiano bracelet and orange nylon bracelet, all by PRADA

HAPPY CAMPER

Photography **Laura Coulson** Styling **Sophie Clark**

If life's ever getting you down, come for a walk in the woods and let nature replenish your spirit. We like to hike in the canyons of Los Angeles, but only in Prada, of course.

Groomer Candice Birns at Crosby Carter Management Model Olan at M Model Management Photo assistant Alex
Stylist's assistant Angelo Mitakos On-set production Beau Bielski Production KO Productions Casting
F Webb Casting assistant Natasha Pryce Location Switzer Falls and Venice Beach
director Paul Isaac

Deluxe model

His daddy's rich, his mama's good-looking... and everyone's talking about Peter Brant II

Photography **Terry Richardson**

Styling **Elgar Johnson**

Text **Kaitlin Phillips**

Printed silk and cotton-mix shirt by KENZO



Peter Brant II – the American socialite signed to IMG models – sips a glass of tap water at The Bowery Hotel in New York. His black hair is slicked back with gel. He's pitched forward, but not out of eagerness so much as a natural regard for the tape recorder. Peter is very relaxed, and so he should be. He's one of nine heirs to the lucrative art collection, dwindling paper mill and publishing fortune, of one-time billionaire Peter Brant Sr. (His father is still rumoured to be a pent-hectomillionaire, to borrow an awkward phrase from *The Wall Street Journal* for those who own half a billion bucks.) Perhaps more apposite is his position as a leading light of the über-privileged New York society set, members of which have just moved into the White House.

Brant is tabloid famous for being photographed kissing his mother, the supermodel Stephanie Seymour, in St Barth's in December 2010, when he was just 18. But he is also a model and has a limited-collection unisex make-up line with MAC with his brother Harry, his first truly commercial venture. Today, Brant has the gleam of the freshly showered, his clothes are all brand new, and 'like, all Gucci' and he cops to wearing make-up from the MAC collection. He leans over the coffee table, takes off his sunglasses and swivels his head slowly to catch the light. 'The highlighter for daytime,' he explains of the light glimmer. 'It's chill.' He falls back in his seat again, sunglasses back on. In the MAC x Brant Brothers eyeshadow palette is the colour 'Mother's Milk'.

He's nonchalant about the pitter-patter over his behaviour. Nonchalance is perhaps the most expensive pedigree money can buy. I ask if he knows the Trumps. 'I know them all,' he says flatly, then perks up to tell an anecdote. **'When my dad was in seventh grade, he ran for class president. And Donald Trump was his vice president. But they lost.'** He laughs briskly at this; a very husky laugh, like he's enunciating every syllable of his own special language. In fact, he only laughs at his own jokes. (A few years ago, he had to apologise for a screenshot of a text where he said, 'Kill Obama hahaha.')

I ask him what he's doing this winter. 'I'm working on some stuff,' he explains archly. 'You know, I'm just trying to, like, be out there. You know. Trying, you know, to see and be seen, you know, in the trenches, you know, yada yada yada.' He rattles off the celebrity-child trifecta: modelling, acting, writing. 'I love words. And my dad owns some magazines.' Let's just say it's too soon to tell which of our jobs are in jeopardy. **GQS**

Groomer Carolina Dail at The Wall Group using Chanel | Hair stylist Ryan Austin Kazmarek
Make up Michael Anthony using Kevin Auccin at Traceymattngly.com | Photo assistant Evan Schafer
Stylist's assistant Oliver Sharp | Digital technician Rafael Rios | On-set production Julia Reis at Art Partner
Production KO Productions | Tailor Carlos Sanchez at Lars Nord Studio | Prop stylist Andy Harman at Lalaland Artists
Lighting Art Partner Location Ludlow Studios | With thanks to Greg Krelenstein and Amrit Sidhu at Starworks

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11



12



Martin Sheen

Edited by **Holly Roberts**

- 1.** Beige denim jacket, £55, by RIVER ISLAND **2.** Navy crew-neck T-shirt, £30, by FARAH **3.** Apex 43mm stainless steel watch, £495, by KRONABY
4. Black and white printed cotton shirt, £20, by RIVER ISLAND **5.** Beige textured weave sweater, £44.95, by MASSIMO DUTTI **6.** Blue denim jacket with camo-print lining, £330, by JACOB COHEN; white towelling T-shirt, £55, by BLUEMINT; tortoiseshell sunglasses, £225, by OLIVER PEOPLES **7.** Light-washed denim jeans, £300, by JACOB COHEN **8.** Brown leather loafers, £125, by GH BASS **9.** Cream canvas webbing belt, £135, by MARGARET HOWELL **10.** Indigo jersey short-sleeve polo shirt, £105, by C.P. COMPANY **11.** Sand canvas bag, £27.99, by NEW LOOK
12. Blue wool grandad collar jumper, £40, by JOHN SMEDLEY

Turn your body into
a mood board and
your patchwork into
an artwork with as
many pins and badges
as you can stick
onto yourself.

How very Pinteresting

Photography **Toby McFarlan Pond**

Styling **Sophie Clark**

1. Blue denim jacket with patches, £850, by DSQUARED2 2. Red, black and white button badges, £5, by TRUE RELIGION 3. Gold gear pin, £89, by TATEOSSIAN
4. Precious window pin, £290, by TATEOSSIAN 5. Paper-clip pin, £135, by TATEOSSIAN 6. Meteorite pin, £135, by TATEOSSIAN
7. Gunmetal gear pin, £105, by TATEOSSIAN 8. Owl pin, £105, by TATEOSSIAN 9. Pill pin, £80, by TATEOSSIAN
10. Monkey pin, £105, by TATEOSSIAN 11. Skull pin, £89, by TATEOSSIAN 12. Sun and moon pin, £135, by TATEOSSIAN

Backstage sass

Heads up! The groomers behind the coolest hair at London Fashion Week Men's reveal their inspiration...



Martine Rose AW17 by MARI OHASHI

'For Martine Rose, we wanted to create a boy who is both obnoxious and obsessed with his looks. The hair was reminiscent of the Nineties and featured distinguished, clean side partings and long fringes. To achieve this look, we first blow-dried the hair straight with Bumble and bumble Straight Blow Dry. Extensions were then used towards the front of the hair and once in, cut angular to the jawline. We finished it off with hair spray and ironed through.'



Astrid Andersen AW17 by MARI OHASHI

'For Astrid Andersen, the hairstyle was inspired by the guy who is always exceptionally dressed, looks after himself and spends his weekends on private yachts. To achieve the look, we blow-dried the hair with Bumble and bumble Curl Conditioning Mousse to keep hair away from the face and to give a little volume and movement. Apply some Bumble and bumble Brilliantine cream into your hand and work through the hair to give natural shine and separation. For some of the boys, we finished by tying the hair back into a small, low bun.'



Xander Zhou AW17 by GARY GILL

'The hair for Xander Zhou was inspired by a futuristic hit man, a psycho killer with no care for his hair - slept on, matted in areas and greased back to keep it out of his face so he can use his concealed weapon. Hair was wetted down and I applied a heavy-weight gel from Wella Professionals EIMI called Sculpt Force, combed through with fingers and dried naturally. On the back, we used a lot of EIMI Ocean Spritz from Wella Professionals and dried to create a matted texture. The finished result was a contrast of wet and dry textures.'



Topman AW17 by MATT MULHALL

'The inspiration for Topman started with 19th-century working men: barge/canal operators, dock workers etc. We interpreted this as a tough, raw, lived-in texture which looked like they had been working outside. We set hair flat with a good base of Fudge Tri-Blo sprayed liberally, then plenty of Fudge Curve Maker from roots to tips, and finished with Fudge Hair Shaper on the ends and top to give shine and rawness.'

The BACKPACK

Photography **Toby McFarlan Pond** Styling **Sophie Clark**



In the old days, Lady Liberty used to hold a torch and stand in a river. Now she holds an MCM backpack and hangs out downtown, just like millennials all over the world. Don't come home until everything's a blur of light trails and neon smears.

Munich blue nylon backpack, £395, by MCM

Art of glass

Text **Dean Kissick**

A new exhibition of post-war Japanese architecture celebrates experimental reimaginings of the family house

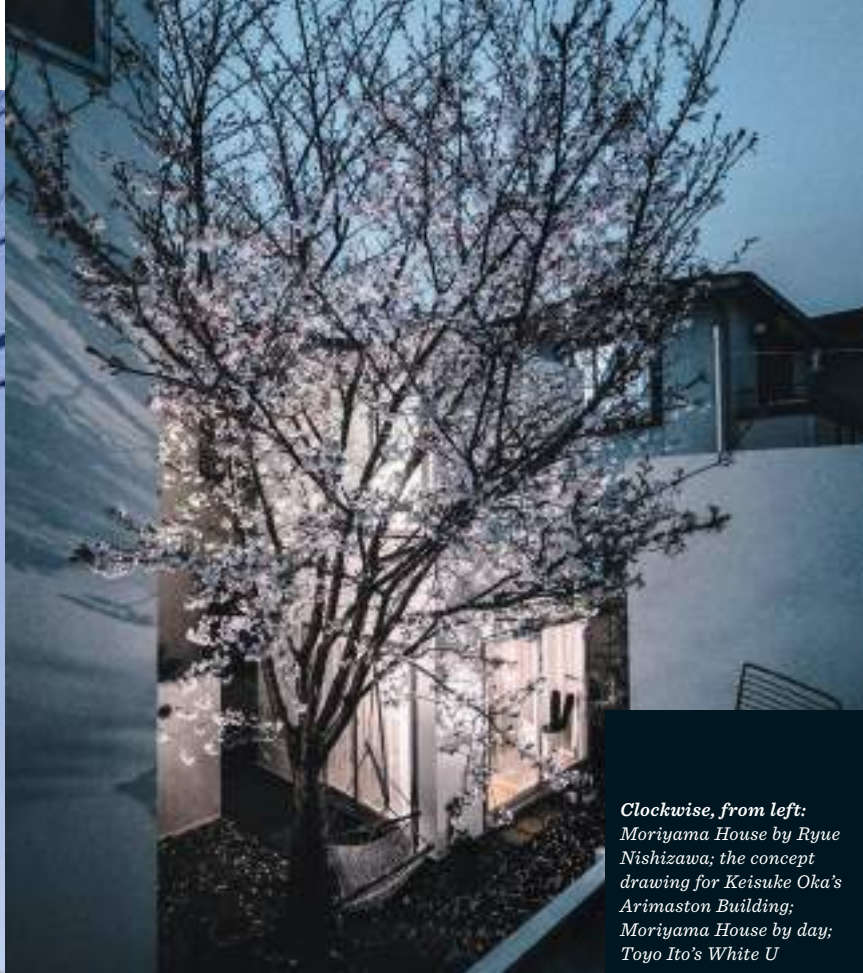
The post-war years in Japan have been an amazing boom time for the country's – and the world's – fashion, art, and architecture. Culture today would be very different without, to name a few, Comme des Garçons, Takashi Murakami and Toyo Ito. Now, with its exhibition *The Japanese House: Architecture And Life After 1945*, the Barbican will tell the story of domestic architecture from the ruins of World War II, through Greater Tokyo becoming the most populous metropolitan area in the world, right up to the present day. During this time the single-family house – like the one in which my mother grew up, in the shadow of the Tokyo Tower in the Fifties – became the site of all sorts of formal experiments, from the Zen-minimalist to the absolutely ridiculous.

Some of the architects in the exhibition will already be familiar to Londoners. Sou Fujimoto's Serpentine Gallery Pavilion from 2013 was a white wire-frame cloud fallen to Earth and the venue for many a fashion party that summer. But even better was the see-through playground of a house he built in Tokyo in 2011. House NA has floors at 21 different heights, walls of glass, and was inspired by the idea of living inside a tree and designed for a young (and presumably rather exhibitionist and non-stone-throwing) couple. The Serpentine Gallery Pavilion from



Left and above: Sou Fujimoto's House NA, built in Tokyo in 2011, took architecture to new levels (literally) with 21 different floor heights and see-through glass walls





*Clockwise, from left:
Moriyama House by Ryue
Nishizawa; the concept
drawing for Keisuke Oka's
Arimaston Building;
Moriyama House by day;
Toyo Ito's White U*



The single-family house became the site of all sorts of formal experiments, from the Zen-minimalist to the absolutely ridiculous

2009 was a thin floating aluminium canopy amongst the trees, designed by SANAA, the firm of Kazuyo Sejima and Ryue Nishizawa, both of whom are represented in the show. The latter's Moriyama House is a sort of deconstructed house, taken apart into ten oblong rooms separated by an outdoors garden. It was completed in Tokyo in 2005 and will now be reconstructed inside the exhibition space, interlocking with the Barbican's own modernist forms and offering a unique opportunity to experience one of this century's most important private

residences from the inside. Alongside this, Terunobu Fujimori – known for magical, surreal architecture that could have come from a Miyazaki film – will be building a teahouse inside the Barbican, complete with a garden in which to enjoy a cuppa. Every hour the lighting in the gallery will cycle from dawn to dusk, allowing visitors to experience a day in the life of a Japanese tearoom or a deconstructed house.

Some of the houses featured in the exhibition have amazing stories. Toyo Ito's White U was built for his older sister and her daughters in Nakano in 1976, after her husband passed away, then demolished in 1997 once they had all moved out, which he described as a happy demolition rather than a sad one. It was a long, white, curved corridor with the mother's bedroom at one end and the daughters' at the other and no windows facing out, because all of the light came from the private courtyard at its heart. Lastly, Keisuke Oka's Arimaston Building – a personal favourite – was begun in 2005 and who knows when it will ever be finished? Oka, a former Butoh dancer who once got into trouble for dancing in the street too much, has been building his house in a quiet part of Tokyo by himself, one poured block of concrete at a time, without any blueprints, just making it up as he goes along. Inspiration came, he says, from 'wanting to build improvisationally, like dancing'. He's given a whole new meaning to 'house music'. So if *Grand Designs* isn't doing it for you any more, go for a spin around *The Japanese House*. **GQS** *'The Japanese House: Architecture And Life After 1945' is at the Barbican Art Gallery, London EC2; 23 March- 25 June*



Dacre Montgomery, the 22-year-old actor from Perth, Western Australia, is enjoying spring in Atlanta, where he's shooting the second season of *Stranger Things*. He plays a monstrous villain in that show and a hero in the new *Power Rangers* movie, and was practically raised in the industry: his dad is a sound engineer and his mum was an assistant director for 25 years. When he was a baby she used to breastfeed him in the production office.

'It's such a thrill walking onto a film set,' says Montgomery. 'I've always had an interest in how they run and the adrenaline and the long hours, but it wasn't until I was 11 that I said to Mum, "Look, I really want to pursue this in front of the camera." I sat down with her and did a ten-year plan that went, "I want to finish high school but throughout high school I want to do a drama programme, I want to do acting classes outside of that, I want to have a gap year and then I want to go train at WAAPA,"' (the Western Australian Academy of Performing Arts). He did all of those things, and yet, nine years into the plan not everything was going as hoped: he'd lost his girlfriend, lost his job, had no money, and, in the last play of his last year at drama school, he'd lost out on the role of Macbeth and had to settle for Banquo.

But secretly, on the side, Montgomery had been talking to a few different managers, breaking the first rule of drama school: don't talk to anyone until you finish.

'On the last night of *Macbeth*,' he says, 'we went out and had wrap drinks.' There's a photo from that night: he's backstage, completely soaked in fake blood and holding a knife to his neck; it's a great image. 'I was sitting in McDonald's, drunk,' he continues, 'at three in the morning and I get this email from one of the managers, saying, "Can you tape for *Power Rangers* in the morning?"' A hangover, many missed calls and a couple of days later, he was landing in Los Angeles and going straight to Urth Caffé to meet the director. The following Monday morning, he says, 'I got a call saying, "The studio's sitting down and they're going to make a decision in the next 15 minutes." I'm so scared of what's going to happen. I'm thinking my life's going to go in one of two directions right now...' One path led to misery and abject failure; the other to joy and appearances in *GQ Style*. And so, a month later, Dacre Montgomery was celebrating his 21st birthday, his graduation from drama school, having booked his first film, *Power Rangers*, and the completion of his ten-year plan. Which just goes to show: stick to your plan, break a few rules, and all will be rosy. **GQS** *'Power Rangers' will be released in March 2017*

White cotton vest by **SUNSPEL**;
jeans by **DIESEL**; tan suede
Wallabees by **CLARKS**

Man of Mystery

Whether playing a monstrous villain or a superhero, Dacre Montgomery is always a class act

Photography **Terry Richardson**

Styling **Elgar Johnson**

Text **Dean Kissick**

Groomer Carolina Dali at The Wall Group using Chanel Hair stylist Ryan Austin Kazmarek Make up Michael Anthony using Kevyn Aucoin at TraceyMattingly.com Photo assistant Evan Schafer Stylist's assistant Oliver Sharp Digital technician Rafael Rios On-set production Julia Reis at Art Partner Productions Tailor Carlos Sanchez at Lars Nord Studio Prop stylist Andy Harman at Lalaland Artists

Hey, we like to stay optimistic about everything. Having said that... the world's falling apart, so run to the mountains in a camouflage suit made of money! You'll look a million bucks.

Photography **Laura Coulson** Styling **Sophie Clark**

WILD THINGS

Olan (left) wears khaki print zip windbreaker and beige linen oversized trousers, both by **GIVENCHY**
BY RICCARDO TISCI

Thurston (centre) wears khaki dollar-print parka, khaki dollar-print shirt, black denim oversized trousers and camper rucksack, all by **GIVENCHY**
BY RICCARDO TISCI

Lucas (right) wears khaki print coat with chest patch, white Bermuda shorts and green turtle-shell-print hat, all by **GIVENCHY**
BY RICCARDO TISCI

Groomer Candice Birns at Crosby Carter Management **Models** Olan at M Model Management, Thurston at Vision LA and Lucas at Vision LA **Photo assistant** Alex F Webb **Stylist's assistant** Angelo Mitakos **On-set production** Beau Bielski **Production** KO Productions **Location** Pryce Switzer Falls and Venice Beach **Casting director** Paul Isaac



Danny Dyer

Edited by **Holly Roberts**

- 1.** Blue and red running shorts, £40, by TOPMAN **2.** Blue collarless polo shirt, £90, by THE KOOPLES SPORT **3.** Striped cotton polo shirt, £151, by PAUL & SHARK **4.** Red polo shirt, £255, by PLEIN SPORT **5.** White lace-up leather trainers, £64.95, by MASSIMO DUTTI **6.** Red 'Canada'-printed cotton T-shirt, £175, by DSQUARED2 **7.** Blue and white cotton polo shirt, £50, by ORIGINAL PENGUIN **8.** Black leather drawstring rucksack, £340, by DIESEL **9.** Red and blue triple-panelled full-zip hoodie, £278, by PAUL & SHARK; white cotton polo shirt, £29.95, by MASSIMO DUTTI **10.** Burgundy tracksuit bottoms, £15, by BOOHOO MAN **11.** Navy nylon bomber jacket, £220, by DIESEL **12.** Yellow swim shorts, £90, by BLUEMINT **13.** White ceramic 'Spitfire' watch, £844, by PHILIPP PLEIN

It's the colour of whisky, it's made by Italian craftsmen from the finest calfskin, and it's designed, apparently, by a cyborg named Mr Plutus who always wears a metal mask and is mates with Philipp Plein. In other words, this is a very decadent Billionaire bag.

The **TRAVEL BAG**

Photography **Toby McFarlan Pond** Styling **Sophie Clark**

Whisky-brown travel bag in calfskin leather, £2,264, by BILLIONAIRE



Exclusive preview of pieces from AW17 by
PALM ANGELS; Converse stylist's own

**An ode to American
culture's laid-back
vibe reinterpreted by
an enamoured Italian**

Francesco Ragazzi may practise the sort of gruelling schedule that makes you feel like a sloth on Valium – during the day, he's the artistic director at Moncler and at night, he's straight on to his own baby, Palm Angels – but his work wholly champions the elevated slacker aesthetic that's captured fashion's collective imagination. Palm Angels, which grew out of his eponymous art photography tome on the LA skate scene and takes its name from an angelic blond Venice Beach skater he captured mid-air under a palm tree, is an ode to American culture's laid-back vibe, from Cali cool to East Coast prep, re-interpreted through the eyes of an enamoured Italian.

The skate community isn't always entirely convinced by fashion's fangirling, but to Ragazzi, its reservations are part of the pull. 'For me it's [about] the authenticity that they have. They don't care about nothing else. When I was doing the book, I'd go every day, maybe different times, and see the same people at the skatepark. It's really more like a religion.' While he's learnt to skate, he likes the fact that he kind of remains an outsider so he's free to tell his own story. 'Because sometimes you don't want to get influenced by it, you know?'

For AW17, he did trashed-to-perfection skate shoes. 'I really wanted to create this feeling that they're basically fucked up, as a skater would have worn them.' The tracksuit is always centre stage and the neon ones that currently hang in the Palm Angels pop-up at Harvey Nichols are undiluted nostalgia, amped up in Paris-Hilton-circa-*The-Simple-Life* pinks and azure blue. Just don't mention the other S word. 'What was considered streetwear – which is a word I really don't like – is now part of fashion. Before, it was fashion taking inspiration from streetwear. Now streetwear is fashion.'

While he maintains he's not being political, there's a seditious air about Ragazzi's work: AW17's menacing face coverings paired with baggy pinstriped tracksuit-suiting ('Kids graduating from Ivy League college and going to work for a bank or Wall Street and being fired, basically, and getting angry with the system'), the recurring weed motif, the fact that Bob Marley is always on the mood board. The vibe: a yearning for freedom and power to the people. Quite pertinent for 2017, really. **Q&S**

Palm Angels

*Inspired by the LA skate scene, with
a nod to youth in revolt, this is slacker
style with intent to menace*

Photography **Francesco Ragazzi**

Styling **Gary Armstrong**

Text **Susanne Madsen**



Don't worry, bead happy

Selection of necklaces
in 18K gold, white
gold, precious stones,
pearl and marble by
SHAMBALLA JEWELS

**The path to
enlightenment is
long and winding;
take a shortcut with
these cosmic prayer-
bead necklaces from
Shamballa Jewels.**

Photo assistant Trisha Ward Digital operator Sun Lee Production KO Productions
Location God's Own Junkyard With thanks to Retouchers Shoemakers Elves London

Photography **Toby McFarlan Pond** Styling **Sophie Clark**

Jim Morrison makes the magic happen during a photo shoot for 'Life' magazine in 1968

RIDER ON THE STORM

Text **Dylan Jones**

As frontman of The Doors, proto-rock god Jim Morrison was the dark heart of the Sixties. To mark the 50th anniversary of the band's debut album, GQ Style's Editor-in-Chief examines the life and legacy of the Lizard King

Jim Morrison was the quintessential Sixties pop star, an enigmatic, egotistical playboy with a penchant for philosophical self-absorption and black leather trousers. A counter-cultural hero, he physically pushed himself to the limits, exposing his 'dark heart' to an audience which had only recently recovered from the onslaught of Bob Dylan and the Rolling Stones.

But Jim Morrison, the first rock'n'roll method actor, was something else again. Morrison was Frank Sinatra in leather trousers, an overly theatrical figurehead whose influence can be seen in the personas adopted by everyone from Iggy Pop to Robert Plant, from Patti Smith and Kurt Cobain to Michael Hutchence, Dave Gahan, Brandon Flowers and every modern version thereof, and whose band delivered the best lysergic pop of its day. (His band? Oh yes – even though Ray Manzarek, Robby Krieger and John Densmore were responsible for some haunting orchestrations, you only have to listen to the pitiful music on the two albums the band released after Morrison's death to know that The Doors belonged to Jim Morrison and to Jim Morrison only.) He was the narcissistic stuff of rock legend, a self-obsessed drunk whose ridiculous good ►



► looks and rich baritone contributed unduly to an archetype that would define Morrison and every copycat who came in his wake. Not only that, he was walking around topless while Sting was still in school.

Years ago, I was commissioned by Bloomsbury to write a book about the life, death and legacy of Morrison. Commissioned to commemorate the 20th anniversary of his death, the book was meant to fill in the gaps not covered by Morrison's other biographies, celebrate his iconic status, and investigate the then-still-mysterious details concerning his death. I interviewed dozens of former Morrison associates in London, Paris, New York and Los Angeles – girlfriends, musicians, managers and journalists, including Danny Fields, their legendary PR guru, and the man who would later sign MC5 and The Stooges to Elektra. I also spent days hanging around Morrison's grave in Père Lachaise, the 120-acre cemetery in Paris' 20th arrondissement that also houses the graves and tombs of Édith Piaf, Oscar Wilde, Proust, Balzac, Colette, Chopin and other notables. With its carefully plotted street names, rolling hills and elaborate

sepulchres, it's easy to see why the cemetery has become one of the city's most popular tourist destinations, especially if you are a Scandinavian teenager intent on communing with the spirits of dead rock stars.

A war baby, born in Melbourne, Florida, on 8 December 1943, Morrison grew up amidst the headstrong affluence of the Fifties, only to rebel against his upbringing a decade later, like so many millions of others. But Morrison was unique, a singer who created a myth around himself, a 'dark star' whose shtick was opening up his psyche and inviting the uninitiated to come and peer inside.

With The Doors – whom Joan Didion once called 'the Norman Mailers of the Top 40, missionaries of apocalyptic sex' – he created some of the finest pop music of the late Sixties, music which still sounds astonishing today, not

least because of its lyrical content. Their first two LPs – *The Doors* and *Strange Days* – contain songs that are little more than cleverly constructed vignettes of nihilism set to jaunty tunes. The Doors managed to marry sex appeal, musicianship and a highly commercial

exploitation of undergraduate sensibilities.

Morrison liked to think of himself as an intellectual in a snakeskin suit, thinking he deserved to be something other than a tawdry pop star – he courted film-makers and poets, and saw himself as some kind of modern-day Renaissance man, a man with no peers. And that was ultimately his undoing: bloated by alcohol, despising his audience, he ended up hating the tormented Adonis image he created, the image that made him successful.

In that respect, Jim Morrison was the first rock star to literally self-destruct. But, by God, he did it well. **GQS**

Morrison liked to think of himself as an intellectual in a snakeskin suit... something other than a tawdry pop star



From top: The 'Strange Days' album cover, 1967; earlier that year, The Doors became the first band ever to advertise on a billboard. This groundbreaking ad on Sunset Strip launched their debut album – and a thousand rock'n'roll billboards



*When it's warm outside, we like to dress like summer
Slipknot, because nothing beats a skimpy boiler suit in
nice neutral tones. You'll be as happy in the moshpits as
on the beaches and the yachts.*

BOILER ALERT

Photography **Laura Coulson** Styling **Sophie Clark**

*Lucas (left) wears Dijon cotton
jumpsuit and blue and olive
silk and nylon vest, both by
SALVATORE FERRAGAMO;
rings model's own*

*Thurston (centre) wears navy
wool and merino-mix jumpsuit
and olive silk shirt, both by
SALVATORE FERRAGAMO*

*Olan (right) wears navy
crackled cotton short belted
one-piece suit by HERMÈS*

Groomer Candice Birns at Crosby Carter Management Models Olan at M Model Management; Thurston at Vision LA and Lucas at Vision LA. Photo assistant Alex F Webb Stylist's assistant Angelo Mitakos On-set production Beau Bielecki Production KO at Vision LA. Casting assistant Natasha Pryce Location Switzer Falls and Venice Beach Productions Casting director Paul Isaac

Good As You

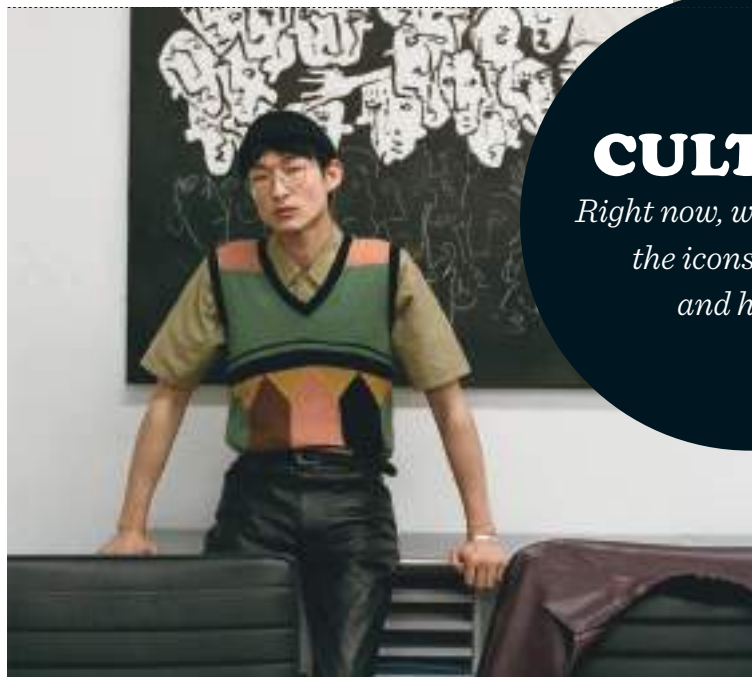
Gay Britain's fight for equality through Pride, prejudice and pop culture

Paul Flynn, one of civilisation's great pop-cultural writers – read him on George Michael's fashion legacy and the rise of Travis Scott in this issue – takes us from the release of Bronski Beat's *Smalltown Boy* in 1984, through the horror of the AIDS crisis, to the legislation of same-sex marriage in 2014, and in so doing tells the story of some of the most amazing decades in British history. 'I became determined to reframe the story of British gay men and their pop culture during the last thirtysomething years,' says Flynn, 'to wrestle back gay men from victimhood and recognise their heroism. Because that is what I've seen during that time, at first hand.' *'Good As You' is published by Ebury Press on 27 April, £20*



CULTURE

Right now, we're all about the icons, legends and heroes



Sang Woo Kim

Now you see him...

Artist and model Sang Woo Kim dropped out of Goldsmiths because: 'As an artist you study by creating, and anyone can read a book.' The decision clearly hasn't held him back: 'It got me to where I am as an artist, so no regrets there.' Born in Seoul, raised in Hampton and now based in Bethnal Green, Sang broke out in January with his first solo exhibition, *If You See Me Now You Don't*, a timely examination of identity. Citing Lucian Freud and Cy Twombly as his artistic idols, Sang has an impressively diverse oeuvre – from art to poetry to modelling – and describes his current creations as: 'Comments on how I see the world currently. Raising awareness of immigration, racism, discrimination, prejudice, preconception, misconception. Telling people that don't know, to know.' Catch his next show, *Germany To UK*, in London later this year, and enjoy one of his poems (right).

*cry trying,
try crying,
I've tried trying,
I've lied crying,
rub them
clearer,
look at the world,
no clearer,
blind,
look into my eyes,
"you never lived my lie"
I cry.
I try.
I lie.*



Twin Peaks

The TV comeback we've been waiting for... since 1991

It was the Nineties cult hit that had everyone asking: 'Who killed Laura Palmer?' (And: 'WTF is going on?') And now, after a 25-year hiatus, surreal TV drama *Twin Peaks* is back. The hotly anticipated third series sees Kyle MacLachlan reprising his role as Special Agent Cooper, an A-list cast including Naomi Watts and Laura Dern, and the show's original co-creators at the helm. This is TV best watched whilst wearing a slick suit and drinking a damn fine cup of coffee. *'Twin Peaks' Season 3 airs on Sky Atlantic, Monday 22 May*

*Not fade away:
Mick Jagger and
Alain Delon*



Timeless Icons

The beautiful and the damned stylish

Trends come and go, but icons last forever. James Dean will never grow old. Brigitte Bardot will always be a sex bomb: she invented the sex bomb! Mick Jagger's loose hips could still sink ships. Jack Nicholson's Hollywood star will never stop shining. Bella Hadid will always... umm... anyway! Tod's is one of history's most iconic fashion houses and its new book, *Timeless Icons*, is a double-sided coffee-table book of delights, brimming with beautiful black-and-white photos of the most stylish men and women to ever walk the Earth.

'Timeless Icons' is published by Electa and distributed by Rizzoli

From the Tod's factory amongst the rolling hills of Le Marche along the twisting Adriatic coastline, comes this perfect pair of tasselled playboy loafers. Give these a whirl if you're single and ready flamingle – you'll be sure to get your leg over.

Blue tasselled leather loafers, £390, by TOD'S

The LOAFER

Photography **Toby McFarlan Pond** Styling **Sophie Clark**



Jean-Paul Belmondo

Edited by **Holly Roberts**

1. Blue silk printed tie, £140, by **ERMENEGILDO ZEGNA** **2.** Black and indigo cotton double-face tie, £80, by **MARGARET HOWELL** **3.** Navy and red patterned tie, £69, by **OLIVER SPENCER** **4.** Blue cotton printed pocket square, £81, by **CORNELIANI** **5.** Black leather T-bar cufflinks, £65, by **ETTINGER** **6.** Brown leather messenger bag, £625, by **GLADSTONE** **7.** Grafton brogues in polished binder sandalwood leather, £500, by **CHURCH'S** **8.** Navy wool check jacket, £1,525, and white cotton shirt, £170, both by **PAL ZILERI**; red twill silk tie, £140, by **HERMÈS** **9.** Navy wool check trousers, £460, by **PAL ZILERI** **10.** Brown double-breasted Bowie jacket, £439, by **SPO** **11.** Black leather belt, £195, by **MARGARET HOWELL** **12.** White tailored-fit shirt, £125, by **GIEVES & HAWKES** **13.** 'Skinmesh' stainless steel watch, £79.50, by **SWATCH** **14.** Sky-blue cotton button-down shirt, £60, by **PRETTY GREEN**



Lucas wears black wool jacket, burgundy and white stripe bowling shirt, red and black stripe T-shirt, black wool trousers with ribbon detailing and arrow necklace on leather cord, all by LANVIN

TWINKLING IN LA

Love's arrow never travels in a straight line – and neither should you. This season we're all about clashing stripes, relaxed fits and wavy hair. Don't forget: Lanvin is for the lovers.

Photography **Gaura Connon**
Styling **Sophie Clark**

Groomer Candice Birns at Crosby Carter Management **Model** Lucas at Vision LA **Photo assistant** Alex F Webb **Stylist's assistant** Angelo Mitakos **On-set production** Beau Bielski **Production** KO Productions **Casting director** Paul Isaac **Casting assistant** Natasha Pryce **Location** Switzer Falls and Venice Beach

Plein Sport

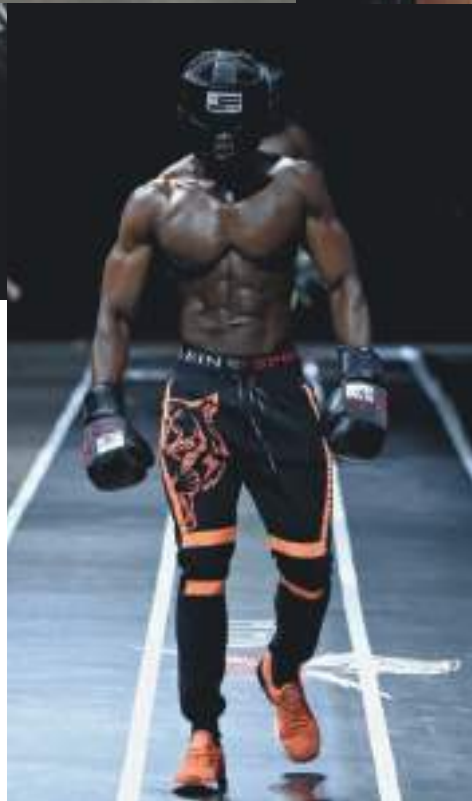
Fashion's big hitter is ready to rumble with luxury activewear that doesn't pull its punches

Text **Susanne Madsen**

A quick wander around the weights room isn't quite the badge of honour it used to be. These days, it seems everyone has to train like an Olympic athlete prepping for an imminent zombie apocalypse: CrossFit, army workouts, a couple of marathons a year – anything that makes you vomit, basically. If you're familiar with Philipp Plein's work or his biceps, it's hardly surprising that the designer is an extreme fitness disciple. From wrestling cages to testosterone-fuelled basketball courts, his world is about raw power. Enter Plein Sport, the designer's new standalone collection that isn't, he stresses, ready-to-wear masquerading as a workout kit, but performance gear proper, brought on by what he saw as a lack of hyper-luxury activewear.

Boxers and dumbbell-wielding gym bunnies walked his AW17 show, dressed for gym battle in hi-tech layered tiger-crested fabrics and ultra-lightweight trainers. Less signature Plein bling, more go-faster fitness survivalist. In Plein style, a motivational speaker opened the show. ('First rule: No rules' is a favourite mantra of his. 'Defeat your enemies with success', reads an all-caps mirrored wall piece at his Swiss HQ.) 'Everyone wants to look their best, and in [this] social media-driven society where being photographed has become an everyday thing, self-image, including physical condition, is even more important,' Plein says of our 21st-century workout addiction.

Aside from his daily workouts, Plein likes a morning swim in his pool when he's in Cannes. But the mental, mood-elevating side of exercise is the main draw for him. 'Once you discover that, working out really does become a drug that you can't stop.' If Plein were a personal trainer, he'd be kicking your ass. **GQS**



It's less signature Plein bling, more go-faster fitness survivalist

Plein Sport's AW17 show: luxury performance gear with bite

Brighten up the pavement in sunshine shades of oranges and lemons, cherry reds and apple greens. You'll stop traffic in its tracks.

Photography **Toby McFarlan Pond** Styling **Sophie Clark**

trainings day

Clockwise from top:

Black, yellow, orange and turquoise trainers, £34.99, by H&M; orange, blue and green trainers, £470, by PRADA; orange, blue and beige trainers, £275, by RON DORFF; orange, blue and pale blue trainers, £125, by CAMPER; yellow trainers, £640, by HERMÈS; yellow, orange, red and black fluoro trainers, price on request, by DOLCE & GABBANA; spearmint leather trainers, £225, by STONE ISLAND

Groomer: Candice Birns at Crosby Carter Management; Model: Thurston at Vision LA; Photo assistant: Alex F. Webb
 Stylist's assistant: Angelo Mitakos; On-set production: Beau Bielski; Production: KO Productions; Casting director: Paul
 Isaac; Casting assistant: Natasha Pryce; Location: Switzer Falls and Venice Beach

*Thurston wears black wool
 serge jacket with harness,
 black and white cotton flannel
 sleeveless shirt, black wool
 trousers, black harness, black
 calfskin high boots and black,
 red and white coconut-bead
 necklace with metal beads,
 all by DIOR HOMME;
 earring model's own*

CHEER UP GOTH

Photography: Grant & Conlon
 Styling: Sophie Clark

This is Thurston. Thurston is an awkward punk. He hangs out in the garden. When the sun's shining, he likes to wear lots of black. Here's what Thurston likes to wear: Dior everything.

Fit for a King

If they're good enough for Elvis...

Be a big hunk o' love. Be a teddy bear. Just don't let anyone step on your blue suede shoes. Wear footwear that embodies rock'n'roll legend *and* the craftsmanship and quality of British heritage brand Loake, and there's zero chance you'll be lonesome tonight. (And, should you choose to be a hound dog, Goodyear-welted soles make for a speedy getaway.)



Double-strap blue suede monk shoe with Goodyear-welted leather soles, £209, by LOAKE

Brief encounter

How to style out your commute?

Keep calm and carry this

Every man needs a stylish briefcase, whether it's holding top-secret documents and deadly fountain pens or a Tom Ford fragrance and *GQ Style*. And this navy leather number by the master of fashion and film is our spirit accessory. Through 9-5, it means business. Come evening, it's a *Nocturnal Animal* waiting to be unzipped.

T-line grained small navy leather briefcase, £1,590, by TOM FORD

BLUES BROTHERS

Text **Laura Eddy**



Suit yourself

Update your tailoring wardrobe with summer's coolest colour

Done 50 shades of grey? Bored of going back to black? This season, sartorial peacocks know that blue is the hue for modern suiting. Whether you team your two-piece with a neutral tee or layer up all the blues from midnight to royal to navy, this is how gentlemen shake their tail(oring) feathers.

Left: Blue wool suit and navy knitted T-shirt both by CORNELIANI; tan leather Mirfield trainers by CHURCH'S; white silk scarf by ROCKKINS; sunglasses by OLIVER PEOPLES

Right: Navy linen denim jacket, blue polo shirt and navy gabardine trousers all by ERMENEGILDO ZEGNA; trainers as before; blue silk scarf by ROCKKINS; sunglasses by OLIVER PEOPLES

Photography Jessie Lily Adams **Groomer** David Wadlow at Premier Hair **And Make-up Models** Basti at Wilhelmina and Niall Cheshire at Next Models **Photo assistant** Roy J. Baron **Stylist's assistant** Angelo Mitakos **Hair assistant** Annakay Simpson **Production** KO Productions **Lighting** c/o Roy J. Baron **Location** KO Studio

The college dropout

Self-taught menswear star Oliver Spencer proves empires can start with a market stall... and a vision

Photography **Ekua King**

Styling **Oliver Sharp**

Text **Dean Kissick**

'I'm now opening up in Notting Hill so that really does feel like coming full circle for me'

Brown suede jacket, black merino crew neck and black-frame spectacles, all by OLIVER SPENCER

Oliver Spencer grew up in Coventry, a city known for its post-war concrete architecture and 2 Tone Records and The Specials – all of which were important influences on him – and went to London in the early Nineties to study art foundation at City & Guilds. After a year of that, he'd had enough.

'I dropped out,' says Spencer, 'because I'd found the school of life. I'd found my university and it was called Portobello Road. In 1992, it was just thriving. All types of characters on it. I got up at 4:30 in the morning every Friday and Saturday and I got my own stall and started selling second-hand clothing.' He learnt about clothes from selling them and helping out with clothes for movies and magazines, and soon started selling a line of his own waistcoats: someone gave him a pattern, he learnt how to cut round it, and

he found some machinists to make it up. Unlike most menswear designers, he learnt everything on the go. 'My route into this is quite entrepreneurial,' he says. 'I enjoy the act and the art of commerce. I like to trade.'

He's very good at it as well, and is about to open his fifth Oliver Spencer store in London, on Kensington Park Road. 'I'm going back home,' he says cheerfully. 'I'm opening in Notting Hill, so that really does feel like coming full circle for me.' That's not all. Spencer's also been invited to teach the menswear students at Central Saint Martins – his first time back at art school since dropping out – and is about to launch a twice-monthly podcast called 'Eclectic Radio' with the DJ Nick Luscombe. He's going back to the songs and ideas that made him, and back to school, and back to Notting Hill. Everything's making sense for Oliver Spencer. **GQS**

BEACH BOYS

Photography **Tamara Conison**
Styling **Sophie Clark**

Spring is here again. Flowers are blossoming, cotton blowing in the wind. Happiness is in the air. Love is all around us! And you'll look blooming marvellous in some Vivienne Westwood.

Liam (left) wears red tartan cotton jumper and red tartan cotton samurai trousers, both by **VIVIENNE WESTWOOD MAN**

Lucas (centre) wears cotton dress by **VIVIENNE WESTWOOD**; bracelet by **SHAMBALLA JEWELS**

Olan (right) wears white stripe cotton and linen shirt and red tartan shorts, both by **VIVIENNE WESTWOOD MAN**; bracelets by **SHAMBALLA JEWELS**; white cotton vest stylist's own

Groomer Candice Birns at Crosby Carter Management
Models Olan at M Model Management, Lucas at Vision LA and Liam Taylor
Photo assistant Alex F Webb
On-set production Beau Bleiski
Production KO Productions
Location Switzer Falls and Venice Beach
Stylist's assistant Angelo Isaac
Casting assistant Natasha Pryce
Casting director Paul

Domenico Dolce, from Sicily, and Stefano Gabbana, from the Veneto, met on a wild night out in a club and it's only right that they should design the perfect party shoe. Wear these out and you'll have more arms slithering over you than a Sicilian octopus stew.

Black lace-up Sicilia shoes in python and animal-printed pony hair, price on request, by DOLCE & GABBANA

The CREEPER

Photography **Toby McFarlan Pond** Styling **Sophie Clark**

Photo assistant Trisha Ward Digital operator Sun Lee Production KO Productions
Location God's Own Junkyard With thanks to Retouchers Shoemakers Elves London



Ermenegildo Zegna's Spice Collection: Persian Saffron ▲

Zegna's Spice Collection features Bourbon Vanilla, Indian Spice and, our favourite, Persian Saffron – the most valuable spice in the world. Exclusively available at Harrods, this piquant scent will leave you smelling like a handsome paella.



▲ Aramis Classic

This is where it all began, in 1964, with the first sophisticated fragrance for men. Named after one of The Three Musketeers, Aramis has been the smell of buccaneering sex panthers ever since.



Bentley Momentum ▲

Though the bottle brings to mind a car – brushed metal, heavy glass, signature Bentley knurling – the aroma is nothing if not animalistic: grey ambergris of whale, musk, heart notes of polished cashmere wood.

GENIUS IN A BOTTLE

*Want to smell irresistible?
Your wish is our command*

Text **Dean Kissick**



▲ L'Homme Prada

Consider this sensual fougère the Keyser Söze of eaux de toilette. 'There is,' says Miuccia Prada, 'the idea of "L'Homme Prada" and "La Femme Prada", but actually they don't exist; there are many.'



◀ Gucci Guilty Absolute

This collaboration between Alessandro Michele and maître parfumeur Alberto Morillas is a gentlemen's club in a bottle: notes of leather and wood, dressed up in the colours of fine cognacs and cigars.

Joop! Wow!

With its notes of cardamom essence, vanilla surabsolute and tonka bean absolute, Joop! Wow! smells like ice cream to us; meanwhile its stout bottle and rich amber glow bring to mind a fine Scotch.



Dr Prager

Dr Michael Prager, one of the UK's leading cosmetic medicine practitioners, recommends the best summer treatments: 'There are lots of different ways to achieve a six-pack; exercise is one of them, diet another, or one can try machines, injections or surgery.'

1. CoolSculpting

With regards to treatment of local fat deposits, a very popular option at the moment is CoolSculpting. The basic mechanism is to freeze fat cells, killing them off in the process. The skin tightens as a result of the dying fat cells, causing new collagen formation in the surrounding tissue. Excessive skin laxity would have to be treated with another device – something like a Venus machine, whereby tissue is stimulated, tightened and made to look smoother. Put together, the two machines work well. The downsides are some pain, and the price.

2. Injection Lipolysis

This was the method of choice over a decade ago. It worked very well. The substance is similar to lecithin, an emulsifier. This, injected into the fat cells, makes them dissolve. Pain is minimal, discomfort post-injection minor. The results are comparable to, or in some cases better than, the freezing option, and the procedure is cheaper, quicker and less hassle. Very good for tightening saggy cheeks and double chins.

3. Ultrasound/ Radiofrequency/Laser

These are a combination of treatment options usually stuffed into one treatment applicator. The results are really much better for cellulite and toning and shaping a bit than for killing fat cells around the stomach or flanks.
drmichaelprager.com



Woody Allen

Edited by **Holly Roberts**

- 1.** Light grey ribbed polo shirt, £25, by RIVER ISLAND **2.** Blue and white striped cotton shirt, £90, by WOOLRICH
3. Black and grey printed shirt, £140, by THE KOOPLES **4.** Oat striped cotton shirt, £225, by PRIVATE WHITE **5.** Black leather loafers, £109, by Sebago
6. Brown suede Nixie shoes, £130, by CAMPER **7.** Sand double top-stitched cotton jacket with patch pockets, £595, by GIEVES & HAWKES; navy blue cotton shirt, £65, by FARAH; white cotton T-shirt, £65, by SUNSPEL **8.** Sand wide cotton Fifties chinos, £365, by MARGARET HOWELL
9. Khaki cotton shirt jacket, £65, by NATIVE YOUTH **10.** Brown leather belt, £135, by ETTINGER **11.** Grey printed cotton shirt, £44.95, by MASSIMO DUTTI
12. I.N.O.X. titanium watch, £529, by VICTORINOX **13.** Navy knitted shirt, £80, by PRETTY GREEN

