"The ideal Christmas gift"
-Santa Claus

BIG FESTIVE ISSUE 50p
Every Eightweekly

WIN! WIN! WIN!
6 PAIRS OF NYLON UNDERPANTS
PLUS A FANTASTIC PLASTIC CUTLERY DRAINER

3-D Thrills
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The shocking TRUTH about TV's KIETH CHEGWEND

PLUS YOUR FAVOURITE POP GROUP!

Featuring
JOHNNY FARTPANTS
THE CAULIFLOWER MYSTERY BIFF
BOTTOM INSPECTORS MR LOGIC
THE PARKIE BIFFA BACON
BIG VERN and more!

WOOSH!!

NO SNOW ON THE GRASS

SMOKE BIG TABS

BIG VERN IS BACK

MOSCOW BURG KISS

BLAG IN PEER TWEET

FRANKS DAFT LUMP

"I have personally read all 25,000 copies of this magazine and am entirely satisfied that it is a lively read and great value for money at only 50p. I would recommend it as the ideal Christmas gift."

PUBLISHER

For a year's subscription to Viz Comic (six issues) send a cheque or postal order for £4.20 to Viz Comic Subscriptions, 328 Kensal Road, London W10 5XJ. Each copy will then pop through your letterbox hot off the press.

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WIN A FAG AD.

Yes, there's an advertisement space worth hundreds of pounds to be won in this special competition open to tobacco companies and leading cigarette manufacturers.

No magazine is complete without a glossy cigarette advertisement, so we are offering a whole page advert free of charge to the winners of this simple competition.

If you are a major cigarette manufacturer simply complete the following sentence in no more than 20 words: 'We think our fags are a better smoke because...'

Send your entry, together with 200 filler cigarettes to: Viz Comic Fag Advert Competition, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE2 2SP by no later than 1st January 1986.

SAMMY SMALLS HE RUNS INTO WALLS
THE GREATEST GIFT OF ALL
REAL LIFE CHRISTMAS ROMANCE

That evening Sally visited Mike at his flat.

Here darling, I've got you a solid silver ornamental rose tiara.

Young nursing student Sally Evans seemed to spend all of her time either looking after sick children at the local orphanage or opening expensive presents from her boyfriend Mike.

That's a lovely necklace Sally. From Mike is it? He must spend a fortune on you.

You're right. These are real diamonds. I just don't know where he gets the money from.

Erm... Thanks Mike. It's lovely.
BUT HOW CAN YOU AFFORD TO BUY ME THESE GIFTS? YOU MUST FIND IT DIFFICULT BEING ON THE DOLE.

AH, DON'T WORRY. THERE'S PLenty MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM.

OH NO! IT'S FOR ME. FROM MIKE. THIS MUST HAVE COST HIM THOUSANDS.

After college that afternoon Sally decided to take a short cut to the orphanage. The snow had melted.

GIVE ME THAT BAG YOU OLD COW!

IT CAN'T BE... IT IS! MIKE!!

HELP! POLICE! SOMEBODY HELP ME!
Mike! Mike! Control yourself.

So, this is where you get all your money from: robbing helpless old ladies!

But Sally... I can explain.

Whatever has come over you, Mike?

I wanted to buy you something really special for Christmas. I wanted to surprise you.

Oh Sally, I didn't mean any harm. I just needed the money.

But Mike, I don't want expensive gifts. I don't care about money.

Look at me, Mike. And believe me. The greatest gifts in life are absolutely free.

Look at these kids. Poor, sick orphans. They don't need presents. They need love. Someone to care for them. Gifts such as those are priceless.

Yeah, okay. I'm sorry. How about I buy you a really expensive meal tomorrow to make it up?
I'm sorry Mike, but one of the kids is very ill. She needs a transplant. Her poor little heart won't last till Christmas so we're giving her a party at the orphanage tomorrow. Why don't you come along? It would really make her day!

Well, maybe. I'll think about it.

No Mike, you won't come to the party. You're too selfish to spend your time helping others. Goodbye Mike. Goodbye forever.

The next day as the party got underway, there was no sign of Mike. It seemed that Sally was right.

Is Mike coming Sally? I'd love to meet him. It would really make my...

No, little Cynthia. I'm afraid Mike won't be coming.

But look, he's sent me a present.

Oh dear, more presents. I wonder who he stole the money from this time.

Mike has sent you his heart! Now you will see Christmas after all!

Cynthia! You're saved!

Well done Mike. You have given the greatest gift of all: the gift of life.
JOHNNY FARTPANTS' PUMPWORD SQUARE

In this jumble of letters how many words or phrases of four letters or more can you find associated with guff mischief?

Words may read forwards or backwards, either way vertically, horizontally or diagonally. Write all the words you find on a piece of paper together with your name and address and send it to:
Johnny Fartpants Pumpword Square Competition,
Viz Comic, 16 Lily Crescent,
Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP.

The entry with the highest number of correct words will win our first prize of SIX PAIRS OF NYLON UNDERPANTS! In the event of a tie the prize will be shared equally among the joint highest scorers. The closing date for the competition is 1st January 1986.

3-D GLASSES

This issue's thrilling episode of our adventure serial THE HAND FROM OUTER SPACE has been produced in breathtaking 3-D vision. To obtain your 3-D glasses follow the instructions below then turn to page 8 for episode 2 entitled 'Ray Of Death'.

1. Cut out glasses along bold lines. 2. Fold along dotted lines and affix arms to lenses. 3. Colour in the blank lens using a green felt tip pen. 4. Using a pin make a hole through the dot at the centre of each lens.

PLANET BORE

YOU KNOW, I FELL SURE SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN THIS WEEK.
The fear of the unknown. When thought becomes our greatest enemy. When our mind turns against us to conjure terror beyond wildest imagination.

We live in fear of the pictures in our mind. But now the pictures are real. You are not dreaming. This is reality. You are about to meet.....

**THE HAND FROM OUTER SPACE**

In the last episode young Chuck Wayne battled invasion from outer space. With the arrival of the strange craft from outer space.

**Episode 2: RAY OF DEATH**

**SUDDENLY...**

**WHAT THE??**

**DO NOT MOVE EARTHLING!**

I am Realok — the Destroyer. The Earth must be destroyed. All Humanoids will die. My sensors indicate an inferior humanoid organism. I will destroy you!

**DESTROY! DESTROY!! DESTROY!!!**

Aaagghhhhhhh!!

Don't miss next issue's exciting conclusion: THE NIGHTMARE BEGINS
ONE DAY IN THE SCHOOL YARD...
MY CONKER IS A THIRTY-THREEZER!
IT'S THE CHAMP!!
WAP!
CRUMBLE!
NOT ANY MORE IT AIN'T!

WAH! IT'S NOT FAIR. YOUR CONKER IS MADE OUT OF CONCRETE, WITH PROTRUDING NAILS!
I'LL CHALLENGE YOU!
COME ON THEN BILLY
WITH THIS!
YOINKS! I'M DONE FOR!

READY... STEADY...
GO!!... WHOOPS!

OH NO! MY FOSSIL BALL HAS GONE THROUGH THE ROOF OF THIS GENTLEMAN'S MOTOR CAR.
WELL DONE SON! I WAS ABOUT TO HAVE A SUN ROOF INSTALLED. YOUR BALL HAS SAVED ME POUNDS!
YOU DESERVE £10 FOR THIS

HAAH! NOT SO FAST BILLY.
I'LL TAKE THAT TENNER
AHA! BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA. I CAN ESCAPE...
...USING MY BALLS AS A HELICOPTER!
GRRR! COME BACK HERE!
CRUMBS! I'M TRAPPED.
ONE AFTERNOON ON THE HIGH STREET...
I'LL JUST NIP INTO THE POST OFFICE TO BUY A STAMP.
OKAY VERN? YOU WAIT OUTSIDE FOR ME, ALL RIGHT?

YEAH, BUT BE CAREFUL ERNIE!

ERNIE, OVER 'ERE!!

I'VE GOT THE WHEELS FOR THE GETAWAY.
QUICK! JUMP IN THE BACK!

Brum! Brum!!

BUT VERNON... THIS ISN'T OUR CAR...
AND I HAVEN'T POSTED MY LETTER YET.

SHUT UP AND HOLD TIGHT!

SHIT! WE'VE GOT PROBLEMS, ERNIE.
Brum! Brum!!

WELL WHY DON'T WE JUST GET OUT OF THE CAR, EH VERN?

I CAN'T DRIVE

THEN I CAN POST MY LETTER.
AND WE CAN GO HOME.

YOU AIN'T QUITTING NOW, ERNIE!
WE'RE BOTH IN THIS TOGETHER.

GEDDIT??

OH NO! WE'VE GOT COMPANY

B... BUT...

TRAFFIC WARDEN

STAY COOL ERNIE. JUST ACT NORMAL

I'LL GET RID OF HIM

GOOD AF.

B-BOOMF!

OH MY GOD, VERNON. YOU'VE KILLED HIM!!

THIS MOTOR'S A DEAD GIVEAWAY! THEY'D CHECK IT FOR DARS. WE'LL HAVE TO WASTE IT.

PETROL TANK

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES, ERNIE.

NO ERNIE!! THE P...

THE END
Jack Black and His Dog Silver in The Cauliflower Mystery

It was a warm summer's day as young Jack Black took his dog Silver for a walk on the moors near his auntie's home.

What's the matter Silver? What have you found?

Why it's a cauliflower! And tyre marks too leading away.

Intrigued by his strange find Jack decided to follow the mysterious tyre marks. They lead him to an isolated farm high up on the moors.

Gosh! A mysterious lorry, and strange men talking. They must have left the tyre tracks.

Wait till I tell Aunt Jessie about this.

Orphan Jack lived in a cottage with his uncle Dick and Aunt Jessie.

It looks very nice. We could have it with cheese for our lunch.

But Aunt Jessie, don't you see? The big lorry, the stranger's talking... something mysterious is going on and I have to get to the bottom of it!

Well, perhaps you could show the cauliflower to your uncle Dick.

And after we found the cauliflower we followed the tyre tracks to a remote farmhouse.

He is after all a brilliant scientist.

He is after all a brilliant scientist.
Well Jack, I don't really know a great deal about cauliflowers other than that they are vegetables.

But look! Don't you think it's mysterious!

Hello, police?

I see. Now, why don't you just slow down and tell me exactly what happened?

We'd like to report a cauliflower.

As soon as we received your message we telephoned all the vegetable producers in the area.

And sure enough, one had been transporting cauliflowers across the moors this morning.

That evening a police constable called at the cottage.

It appears that a cauliflower fell off his lorry - the very same lorry you saw parked up on the moors today.

So the cauliflower must have lain by the roadside for several minutes until Silver found it!

You never know, there could be a reward of anything up to £500 in this for you, Jack.

In the meantime there's another cauliflower waiting for you in the oven. It's your supper!

That's right.
IS IT TRUE THAT THE CONCERT BAR SERVES HOT MEALS, SANDWICHES, REAL ALE AND MANY IMPORTED BEERS; THAT THEY HAVE A TERRIFIC VIDEO JUKE BOX, AND THAT THEY ARE OPEN MONDAYS TO SATURDAYS, 11 AM TILL 3 PM?

YES

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Restaurant

BRING YOUR OWN WINE

Good home cooking value for money

Probably the best tearoom in St. George's Terrace.

35a ST GEORGES TCE. JESMOND Tel. 2813890
Mon- Fri 8am-9pm Sat 8am-5pm

Oh dear! What am I going to get granny for Christmas?

Why not a CRASS album, or the latest Japanese heavy metal import from

Volume

30, Ridley Place, Newcastle upon Tyne 1 Tel: (0632) 321678
HEAVY METAL POP GROUP SCARE PEOPLE

Bang your head! That seems to be the message from heavy metal pop group War Machine.

But for fans of the promising four piece head banging is not as painful as it sounds. Indeed 'head bangers' usually prefer shaking their heads up and down to actually banging them.

Already the band have begun to make an impression on the dance floors of Europe where heavy metal fans have been shaking their heads up and down to War Machine's loud music for many months now.

"We've built up a strong following in Europe and we're hoping to do the same in the UK", bass player Les Fry told us. Dressed in chains, leather and studs, six footer Les confesses to being the meanest member of the band.

"We're all pretty mean — none of us ever smile — but I think I'm probably the meanest. When we're on stage I think we scare a lot of people. In fact I think we probably scare people all the time".

At present War Machine are without a record deal in the UK and so the band are concentrating on writing new material, mostly about Satan, darkness, blood and thunder.

If you'd like to bang your head up and down keep an eye out for the band who are planning a series of gigs around Britain in the coming months.

SIZZLING FOURSOME

Sizzling pop combo Jazawaki are surely one of the hottest properties in the music business.

For in the wake of two Radio One sessions and numerous TV appearances including BBC2's Oxford Road Show, the band have been chased by no less than 150 major record labels. But the zany all-girl four piece have turned their noses up at the chance of instant stardom and instead have signed a 99 year deal with humble London independent label 'Abstract'.

As sexy saxophonist Stella R. Toxy explained the band are strong supporters of the feminist cause.

"We aren't prepared to trade our principles for chart success", says Stella, a pretty 20 year old.

Curvaceous Stella formed the band as long ago as 1981 along with fellow blonde Yvonne Cake, drummer, shapely bass player Ali Doolali and bubbly vocalist Jane Wade, a nineteen year old brunette. And almost five years later they have released their debut 12" single entitled 'Don't Panic'.

But would the band panic if the record wasn't a success, we asked Stella? 'No', she said.

The single is available on the Abstract label from most record shops.

Recognise this pop star's haircut?

ANSWER ON PAGE 29.
Eight out of ten for Go! Discs - as The Housemartins go top

There are two surprise new entries in our Christmas Top Ten singles chart. For numbers 7 and 8 are both albums, and neither are due for release until Spring 1986!

But an impressive cash bid by the London based Go! Discs label was enough to secure chart positions for the newly untitled LPs. Go! Discs’ total of £19.99 won places for Billy Bragg together with Glasgow outfit His Latest Flame while The Housemartins from Hull celebrate their first ever No.1 hit.

Meanwhile the In Tape record label came forward with a modest offer of £3 — not a lot of cash, but enough to put Leicester’s Yeah Yeah Noh straight in at No.4 and their stable mates The Janitors in at 9.

Several bands are buzzing outside the Top Ten while we wait for their cheques to clear.

The Viz Top Ten Singles Chart appears in each issue and is open to any recording artist or record label with a single to promote. However, we will in exceptional circumstances consider LP records, books or television programmes depending on the size of the offer. Send your entries together with a sum of cash to: Viz Comic Top Ten Chart, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE2 2SP. Obviously the more money you send, the higher your record will climb.
THE FESTIVE PRANKS OF TRISTRAM BANKS

I love the snow readers! There's always lots of prank potential with a thick crisp layer on the ground.

In the park... Yippee!!

Weehee!!

I'll just (nonchalantly) toss this white cricket ball (into this kids snowball pile!!)

Cor!! Here's a nice big fat one!

Cricket ball

Ha!! Take that.

Good!!

CRAK

ARF!!

ARF!!

ARF!!

Ho ho ho!! I'll just bury this bear trap under the snow and wait for someone to come around the corner.

Shortly...

Bone crunching!

SNAP!

Well done son!! You've caught fingers Msfee (the celebrated international jewel thief) here's a token.

Mercy Christmas
coro!!

(Thanks pc [the post] (now for a feast!!)

Several plum puffs later...

Hee hee!! I've polished the tile on old ma pegerty's step till it shone. She'll go a real cropper when she comes out. Chuckle!!

DING DONG

WAAAHH

Ha!! I'll try (that with) (the post) (on pension say!!)

Later...

Oh good! Some kids have made snowmen. I'll just destroy this one behind the wall.

Clunk

Ow!! It's pc bald bastard

Grrrrr

Sssssss

Tristram has found another use for the snow to cool his bottom after that whacking. Ho ho ho!!
CHEGWINS PAINFUL SECRET

The showbusiness world has this week been shocked by the revelation that BBC TV star Keith Chegwin has no talent whatsoever.

TV viewers and celebrities alike have been stunned by Chegwin's decision to 'come out' and make public his lack of talent. And now there are fears that other stars will soon follow suit with disastrous implications for the TV industry.

INEPETITUDE

The remarkable ineptitude and lack of ability suffered by many top names in light entertainment has for years been one of the TV world's best kept secrets. For although it is widely known within the BBC and ITV that many of today's best known celebrities are totally without talent, their names have never been publicly revealed. Chegwin's decision to break this unofficial code of conduct has set alarm bells ringing through the entertainment world.

PROBLEM

"Keith felt that his problem had got to the stage where it could no longer be concealed", a source close to Chegwin reported last night. Indeed, on a recent edition of 'Saturday Superstore' viewers were shocked by Chegwin's apparent inability to tell a joke. And a former colleague told us that Chegwin's condition had been evident during the making of the

'I have no talent'
says Cheggers

'Swap Shop' programme in the late seventies.

SERIOUS

"Keith always had trouble with sentences. He couldn't string them together properly. But he could always grin and laugh a lot. At that stage none of us realised what a serious problem he had. I'm very shocked and saddened to hear this news".

RUMOURS

Rumours are rife that a host of other celebrities, among them Leslie Crowther, Russel Harty and members of the Blue Peter team could now join Chegwin and confess to being talentless.

A leading TV expert last night welcomed the news of Chegwin's revelation. "The fact that A.N.T.S. — Absolutely No Talent Syndrome — has been brought into the public view can only do good in the long term. Hopefully other sufferers will now begin to come forward and seek help".

FRIEND

After visiting Chegwin at his London home yesterday a close friend told us that Keith was doing well, and was in high spirits.

CHILDREN

"He intends to continue working as before", he told us.

"He just hopes that the public will understand his difficulty and be able to accept him in future low budget children's TV programmes".

CONFUSED

When we asked a telephone at the BBC for a comment she seemed confused, and didn't understand the question.

TOMMY ROT

SAYS (EATING TURNIPS GIVES YOU PILES)

MICHAEL ANGELO AND HIS INVISIBLE YO-YO

BONK!
FIRKIN
By Hunt Emerson and Tym Manley

"Like most humans, you probably think your sexual behaviour is absolutely normal—well, you should see it through the eyes of a cat!"

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For lovers of romantic fiction, we present

INTERSTELLAR DAVE

2000 light years from home...

It was a time of courage, hope and steadfastness in the face of danger.

Hmm... blackheads. I need a holiday on Venus!

President Johnson. Eletra Complex.

Where am I? Oh hi! I'm Dave!

I was enjoying a spot of free association with Uncle Leopold when all of a sudden

If only Dad were here now!

Ouch!

Colonel Sanders

Is it O.K. to take my annual leave, Sir?

Good heavens! Laura! What an amazing coincidence!

Then I remembered the shy boy at camp...

Come off it, sunshine. I've never seen you before in my life!

Time is what stops the light from reaching us.

Nonsense! It's you lot pressing on the fire last night.

...this guy came piling into the kitchen and stubbed his toe on the freezer.

Said dad, not Dave. By the way, I hope your comprehensively insured.

Still, it was nice to see him again... I got him chopping veg. whilst I caught up on his news.

So, what's it like out in space then? By the way, are you vegetarian these days?

The unknown... Barmy isn't it?

No thanks, I'll grab a takeaway later.

Are you eating with us, Uncle Leo?

Could you hire a better I.D. than this?

Stick a computer game on then.

Will Uncle Leo plump for Indonesian or Italian cuisine?

Is space peopled by fifties superheroes with quiffs?

FOUND OUT MORE IN "BETTER TED THAN RED" COMING SOON TO A VIDEO PARLOUR NEAR YOU!
THE WORLD FAMOUS
TRENT HOUSE
LEAZES LANE NEWCASTLE

BECKS · MCEWANS · CARLSBERG HOF LAGER · GUINNESS NO.3 · EIGHTY BOB
CASK EX · SCOTCH · RED STRIPE · SAN MIGUEL · CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE SHANDY
EXPORT · TIGER · SCRUMPY · MICHELOB · SCHLITZ · AFTERNOON COFFEE...

THE BEST JUKE BOX ON THE PLANET!
HOT FOOD · BAR SNACKS · POOL · TRENT CHRISTMAS T-SHIRTS

A Merry Christmas to all our customers,
and the rest of you can fuck off.

ARMAGEDDON—Not a Reason to Fear, but to Hope!

World events in fulfillment of prophecy show that we are deep into
the "last days," in "critical times hard to deal with." (2 Timothy 3:1-5)
This means that we are nearing the Biblical "Armageddon." (Revelation 16:14)
The magazine Family Weekly noted that many "believe that the social
order is collapsing, with Armageddon just around the corner."

However, the approach of Armageddon should not be a cause for fear—but for real hope! Why? Because Armageddon is God's war to cleanse the earth of
all wickedness, paving the way for a bright, prosperous new order! The
Bible explains that then the righteous "will posses the earth, and they will
indeed find their exquisite delight in the abundance of peace."—Psalm 37:11.

With bad conditions forever gone, every day of life then will be
a delight. Not even sickness or death will mar the happiness of people.
God will "wipe out every tear from their eyes, and death will be no
more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain anymore."—Revelation 21:4.

AFTER ARMAGEDDON—a marvelous new order of
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Prepare for Armageddon with

TIMESLIP

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IN CHARGE OF EVERY BOTTOM CORRECTION CENTRE IS A MAN WHO STRIKES FEAR INTO THE HEART OF EVERY LIVING BEING...

THE LATEST CONSINGMENT OF BOTTOM CAPTIVES HAVE ARRIVED ON THE BOTTOM TRAIN, HEIR BOTTOMDANT!

WE SHALL FIX THEM IN BOTTOM CLAMPS IN TIME FOR THE VISIT TODAY OF THE OBER-BOTTOM-FUHRER!

IN THE OFFICE OF BOTTOMDANT VON JOHNSON HEAD OF BOTTAG 17, THE MOST INFAMOUS BOTTOM CORRECTION CENTRE OF ALL....

EXCELLENT!

THE BOTTOM TRAIN IS A NIGHTMARE. A SPECIAL KIND OF NIGHTMARE. THE KIND THAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU'RE AWAKE...

SILENCE! UNCLEAN SCUM!!

OH DEAR, MY BOTTOM IS SO COLD!

THE CAPTIVES ARE REMOVED FROM THE TRAIN, AND IMMEDIATELY MUST FACE A BOTTOM INSPECTION FROM THE BOTTOMDANT HIMSELF...

No. 332, Watson, Ralph, 35 years of age, Milkman; Cleft Fluff and Bottom Perspiration.

HMM... TWO MAJOR CRIMES... NOT A GOOD START MR. WATSON...

WHERE THE OBER-BOTTOM-FUHRER WILL COME TO WISH YOU A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS, HA HA HA!

WE WILL PUT YOU IN A SPECIAL CELL FOR DANGEROUS BOTTOM OFFENDERS...

LATER...

I'M SMITH. IT'S LIKE HELL. WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR SIX MONTHS. OHH MY GIDDY AUNT

EVERY OTHER DAY THEY MAKE US WATCH TEN HOURS OF BOTTOM-PROPAGANDA; PUPPIES CHASING PINK TOILET PAPER. STUFF LIKE THAT.

SUDDENLY... STAND TO ATTENTION IN YOUR CLAMPS! THE OBER-BOTTOM-FUHRER, SECONDONLY TO THE CHIEF BOTTOM INSPECTOR, HAS BROUGHT A CHRISTMAS GIFT!

HAHAHA! GOOD DAY MY FRIENDS! MAY I INTRODUCE YOU TO THE BOTTOM-MAIDEN, IT'S FOR ANYBODY WITH PLANS FOR GOING HOME THIS CHRISTMAS!!

GULP! BUT WE MUST_ES-ESCAPE!

HAHAHA!

to be continued...
THE ACNE STREET GANG

MR FULCRUM CAN'T PUNISH THE KIDS DURING THE HOLIDAYS - SO THERE'S SNOWBALLS A-PLenty AS WOODBINE AND HIS CHUMS' TORMENT TEACHER IN THE CHRISTMAS SNOW!

WOODBINE POGLE BOSTIK NODDY BORIS

MR FULCRUM

I SAY CHAPS - WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, WE'LL LET FULCRUM HAVE IT!

NOW!

SNOWBALLS RAIN DOWN ON MR FULCRUM...

MMF!

YOU ROTTEN GITS! NOW YOU'RE IN FOR A SAVAGE BEATING.

NOT DURING THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS!

HUR HUR!

I'LL GET MY REVENGE ON THOSE LITTLE BRATS!

PUME PUME

COME ON EVERYBODY, LET'S BUILD A SNOWMAN.

LATER, UP ON TOP OF A HIGH HILL...

COER - THE SNOWMAN IS ROLLING AWAY!

ROLL RUMBLE

RUMBLE RUMBLE

GRRRMHP!

THE KIDS ESCAPE AS MR FULCRUM ATTEMPTS TO DIG HIMSELF OUT OF THE SNOW.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW, BORIS?

LET'S GO SLEDGING WOODBINE.

HMMM. THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA.

WE DON'T HAVE A SLEDGE...

SO... WE'LL JUST HAVE TO IMPROVISE.
LATER...

FULCRUM'S GARDEN GATE MAKES A GREAT SLEDGE!

CRIPES! THE SLEDGE HAS RUN AWAY!

THE SLEDGE GETS FASTER & FASTER.

HURTLE!

SMACK!

AND COLLIDES WITH MR. FULCRUM - CAUSING HIM SEVERE PHYSICAL TRAUMA.

HAR HAR.

WHY DON'T WE GO SKATING?

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, NODDY. WE'LL GO TO THE FROZEN POND.

LATER...

HOLIDAYS OR NO HOLIDAYS - I'M GOING TO GO OVER THERE AND GIVE THOSE BRATS A VICIOUS, SADISTIC THRASHING!

...BUT THE ICE BEGINS TO CRACK...

WOODBINE AND THE GANG MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE AS MR. FULCRUM IS PULLED FROM THE ICE BY THE FIRE BRIGADE. LATER THAT EVENING...

I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME WE WENT CAROL SINGING.

THIS LOOKS A LIKELY HOUSE.

ON THE COUNT OF THREE...

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING, GLORY TUM TE TUM ETC.

THE DOOR OPENS...

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

OH DEAR - SOMETHING WRONG WITH THOSE PIES...
The Parkie

Look out! He’s a right bloody bastard!

Dogshit!!

Some bastards gonna pay for this!!

Home now, Goldie!

Ya fuckin’ piss-bag!!!

Ya fuckin’ dog’s shit on the park!!

Help! Help!

Whimper! Whimper! Tremble!

W-w-what? B-b-but g-g-Goldie’s a guide dog - I’m b-blind you see!

There’s no bastard dogs allowed! Ya stupid cow!!

Woman!! It shit on my park!!

Boot!

What’s going on?

Yip!

Click! Clack!

Clack! Click!

What’s that bloody noise?

What? Senile bastards!

I spent two bastard hours rolling that fuckin’ green!!

Ya think of no-one but ya’seives, ya’ old gets!!

That should keep the bloody scum at bay!

Eh? Listen ya’ bastards! No bloody motor vehicles in the sodden park!!

Screech!

Police

Police

Vroom!!

Whooh! Whooh!

Listen Bluebell, I’m the Parkie, I wear the fuckin’ uniform round here
Oh no! Not more crappy records for Christmas!!

Never mind. Bring them to us.

PET SOUNDS
RECORDS AND TAPES
New & second hand LPs, singles and EPs
bought & sold
Clayton St. West, Newcastle Tel. 610749
36 Frederick St., Sunderland Tel. 655615

Are you looking for a ‘jewellery fun factory’
in Queens Square, Newcastle, called ‘Tilly Mint’
& selling original, exclusive jewellery at prices
everyone can afford?
Then we’ve got just the thing for you.

TILLY MINT
Unit 12a Queens Square, Northumberland Place, Newcastle

Sick of hassle in clothes shops?
Want a place where you can relax
and shop in your own time?
WELL DON’T COME HERE
You come here - you buy something.
No time wasters

ST. TROP
Unisex Boutique
QUEENS SQUARE
Off Northumberland St. NEWCASTLE

“Come to RIO or I’ll kick your head in”

We have a bar called Rio & a restaurant called JT’s Diner.
RIO • 57 NORTH PARADE • WHITLEY BAY
HOW MUCH OF A GIFT CAN YOU BUY FOR AROUND £5?

As everybody knows, three-quarter pairs of fluffy slippers make absolutely delightful Xmas gifts (as do boxes of hankies, tasteful socks and Extract of Opossum shower gel).

But wait: have you considered what you're going to buy for someone you actually like?

Remain calm, for the price of those self-same horrors, you can choose a classic LP from Virgin.

A gift they'll still be enjoying for a long, long time after others are forgotten - especially since all the albums shown here include Top 30 chart singles.

All are available on record or tape, and all except Mai Tai on those funny little silver frisbees should your friend/loved one be lucky enough to own a Compact Disc Player. (The Compact Disc costs a bit more than £5, but quite probably less than a Spanish holiday or a good bottle of Scotch).

So, no half measures this Christmas. Because for around £5 you can give a whole LP - including the hole in the middle.

50p OFF these 9 ALBUMS from VIRGIN RECORD STORES when you take in this VOUCHER

one VOUCHER per customer ONLY offer ends 31 JAN 1986

This offer does not apply to redemption of Record Tokens or any sales that receive special discounts.
ABSOLUTELY CRAZY CARTOON CAPTION COMPETITION

Queue At Your Post Office

Mon - Fri 9.00-5.30
Sat 9.00-12.00

A WAIT OF 80 MINUTES GUARANTEED

THE POST OFFICE
MAKING LOTS OF MONEY

There's a super PLASTIC CUTLERY DRAINER on offer to the winner of our exciting crazy cartoon caption competition. All you have to do is choose a suitably humourous caption for the crazy cartoon above.

Send your entries on a postcard to: Viz Comic Crazy Caption Competition, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE2 2SP by no later than 1st January 1986. The winning entry will then be chosen by our panel of judges, among them former England football star Trevor Brooking.

Did you recognise GARY GLITTER on page 16?

AS FAR AS I CAN SEE THE ONLY FUNNY THING HERE IS MY NAME

Mrs. INFLATEABLE BUTTOCKS

FISH of the WEEK

No.3 Skate wing

Which fish would you like to see? Write to: Fish Of The Week, Viz Comic, Viz House, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP.
HALF MAN, HALF FISH: FULCHESTER'S BRILLIANT KEEPER BILLY THOMSON HAD BEEN MURDERED BY EVIL GUS PARKER, BOSS OF NEIGHBOURING GRIMTHORPE CITY. HOWEVER, AIDED BY THEIR BLIND VETERAN STRIKER REX FINDLAY, UNITED HAD Fought back to only 1-12 down in their vital cup clash with much fancied Fulchester.

AWARDED A PENALTY IN THE FINAL MINUTE OF THE GAME, FULCHESTER HAD LOOKED SET TO LEVEL THE SCORES UNTIL RUTHLESS MILLIONAIRE MAXWELL BAXTER INTERVENTED...

I AM THE NEW OWNER OF FULCHESTER STADIUM. STOP THIS GAME AT ONCE!

WAIT A MOMENT! THIS ISN'T A REAL MILLIONAIRE. IT'S A CARDBOARD REPLICA WITH A HIDDEN TAPE RECORDER.

OKAY THEN LADS, LET'S FINISH THE GAME!

A DISAPPOINTING EFFORT FROM FINDLAY. THE 63-YEAR-OLD HAS BUSTED HIS SPOT KICK HOPELESSLY WIDE.

HMM! A CUP EXIT NOW LOOKS INEVITABLE. FOR US, EH BOSS?

BUT HIGH ABOVE FULCHESTER STADIUM...

HEY LOOK! THE BALL IS RETURNING TO THE TURN!

HE'S CIRCLING THE GROUND TWICE BEFORE FINDING THE TOP CORNER OF THE NET...

GOAL!

IT'S BENDING THROUGH THE AIR LIKE A BANANA SHOT!

HOW ABOUT THIS FOR A BANANA SHOT?

AS THE FINAL WHISTLE BLOWS...

NO WONDER THEY CALLED HIM 'BANANA BOOTS' FINDLAY IN HIS HEYDAY, EH BOSS?

AND IN THE DRESSING ROOM...

GREAT GOAL REX. BUT HOW DID YOU MANAGE IT?

THIS IS NO ORDINARY BALL. IT'S A HIGHLY ADVANCED MICRO-AIRCRAFT, DRIVEN BY A TINY JET ENGINE, AND CONTROLLED FROM INSIDE!

MMH! BUT HOW DID YOU FIND A PILOT SMALL ENOUGH TO FIT INSIDE THE BALL?

BILLY THE FISH!!

YES, AND HE'S STILL THE MAN TO WATCH IN A DEAD BALL SITUATION!

YES, I'M ALIVE AND WELL. MY FISH-LIKE BODY MADE ME THE OBVIOUS CHOICE TO FLY REX'S JET POWERED AIRCRAFT BALL.

IS THIS TRUE?

BUT...

BILLY THE FISH!!

I'M THE REAL MAXWELL BAXTER, CHAIRMAN OF THE LEAGUE COMMITTEE. I ACCUSE YOU OF CHEATING. I HEREBY EMPEL FULCHESTER UNITED FROM THE FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

BUT...

ARE FULCHESTER FINISHED IN THE LEAGUE? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE!
FREE CHRISTMAS WRAPPING PAPER