Fun and japes and merry frolics with Buster Gonad's bouncing bollo.

Housewives! Don't miss our FREE SHOPPING REMINDER.

Six pages of DREAMY Photo love.

Are you good in bed?
This man will bite YOUR genitals

if you don't drink at
THE WORLD FAMOUS
TRENT HOUSE
LEAZES LANE    NEWCASTLE
Tel. 261 2154
OTHER BARS SIMPLY AREN'T WORTH A FINGER UP THE BOTTOM
Back shelf driver

Last week I had an appointment to see my dentist. I got into my car in plenty of time to make the 15 minute drive to his surgery. Three hours later I was startled to find that I still hadn't arrived.

It was only then that I realised I had been lying across the parcel shelf at the time! Luckily both my dentist and myself saw the funny side!

Mr. D. Watson
Scotland

Who said estate agents don't read Viz? Certainly not my dad. He's been an estate agent for over 20 years, and he rarely misses a copy.

As you can see from this photo, breakfast wouldn't be the same without it!

A.M. Cornwall

While in a supermarket doing my weekly shopping I was given a very nice plastic bag to put my groceries in. This proved very handy as I had forgotten to bring a shopping bag.

I'd like to say thankyou to the kind shop assistant concerned. Wouldn't it be nice if other shops adopted this idea.

Mrs. P. Foster
Consett

Army mix-up

During World War II I was stationed in Northern France shortly after D Day. I was feeling lonely and depressed and unhappy at being a soldier, so I went to speak to my sergeant who said "Go and speak to the Army chaplain". Unfortunately I misheard him and thought he said "speak to Charlie Chaplin", so I took a flight to Hollywood that day.

Fortunately for me when they found me the Military Police saw the funny side, and it took the firing squad a good twenty minutes to stop laughing.

Harold Bibston
Leeds Military Cemetery

Dear Doris

This morning, whilst dusting around the house, I fell down the stairs lacerating my arm badly on a broken vase. I have lost several pints of blood and am fading in and out of consciousness. I suspect also that I may have a badly broken leg. Do you have any advice?

K.M., Harlow

Dear Doris,

I find that an old Cornflakes box filled with small stones or pebbles makes an ideal paperweight or a handy door stopper.

Mrs. M. Liverpool

READERS' Top TIPS

A handy gardening tip I learnt from my father is to build a fence or wall between your garden and that of your next door neighbour. You can refer to this wall or fence to find out where your garden ends and your neighbour's begins.

A.P., Bridlington

At bath time I always like to have two or three empty Cornflakes boxes with me in the bathroom. They would be most useful for bailing out water from the bath in the event of the taps jamming and the plug becoming stuck in the hole.

Mrs. M. Liverpool

Send your lively letters to 'Letterbox', Viz Comic, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP. There's a prize for every letter we print, usually.

Your telly tributes

My telly fave is Russell Harty. His rugged good looks and gravelly voice never fail to make my trouser's 'russell' and leave me 'harty'.

How about printing a photo for us 'Tarty' fans?

Steve Manthorpe
Bradford

*Sorry Steve. We can't find one.

I turn on the telly every twenty minutes, hoping to catch a glimpse of cuddly heart throb TV meat farmer Bernard Matthews, during the commercial breaks. With his beefy good looks and porky figure, he never fails to leave me roasting at the joints.

Mrs. G. Leyburn
Oxford

The other day whilst eating a fish supper my father, who is 85, got a bone stuck in his throat. We had to take him to hospital to have it removed.

We are often warned of the dangers of fireworks, heroin etc. But they never tell you about the dangers of eating fish.

Mrs. G.W.
Camberwell

THE DAY OF THE TRIFFIDS

No, I've not got a dental appointment. How about Thursday week?

HOW ABOUT TUESDAY?
A TYNEMOUTH man hopes to achieve the impossible — and raise the wreck of the Titanic from the watery grave where it has rested for over 70 years.

WRECK

For Albert Gubbins, 48, an unemployed lifeguard, believes he has located the wreck, 800 yards west of Tynemouth on Britain's North East coast.

EVIDENCE

Despite recent evidence that seemed to suggest the Titanic lay two and a half miles beneath the Atlantic ocean west of the Florida coast, Mr Gubbins is convinced that the ill-fated passenger liner came to rest in the North Sea, almost 5,000 miles from its last reported position. And he intends to prove it by bringing the ship to the surface with the help of a £10 million grant from the Manpower Services Commission.

THE SEA

"They must have been off course due to the bad weather," Mr Gubbins told us from his home in Peartree Gardens, North Shields. "But the ship is in good condition, and I hope to have it open as a floating disco by Christmas. It will be a terrific boost for tourism in the area."

DOG

Mr. Gubbins last made the news in 1981 when he discovered a fleet of German U-boats laden with stolen art treasures while out walking his dog on the beach at Whitley Bay.

HOLIDAY HORROR

The planned holiday of a lifetime turned out to be a fiasco for Fulchester builder Alf Brown and his family.

WHEN

For a sunshine stay in Spain soon began to spell Costa Del Chaos for the Browns.

"When we arrived our hotel hadn't been built yet", Alf told us. "So I decided to build our own rooms".

THEN

"It took me five days, then, just as we began moving in the manager told us we were double booked and asked us to leave".

LATER

Later, on his way to the airport, Alf was accidentally arrested by Spanish police and locked up in a cell for 14 days.

"I missed my flight and ended up paying an extra £250 to get back to Britain", said Alf, who paid £450 to a Fulchester travel agent for the holiday.

Not surprisingly Alf might be giving Spain a miss next time around. "I'll certainly be more careful when booking up next year", he told us.

POOR QUALITY DOCTOR Joke No 247

DOCTOR: I'VE BEEN FEELING RATHER TIRED AND DRAWN

A WOP BOP A BOP

IT'S WHAT HE WOULD'VE WANTED MAN!
**ARE YOU GOOD IN BED?**

These days many couples are turning off to sex instead of turning on. And figures show that many of today's marital break-ups actually begin between the sheets.

So we decided to set up a simple test in which the words 'sex' and 'make love' are repeated frequently.

And it gives you a chance to prove that Britain is not becoming a nation of lousy lovers. Simply answer each question A, B or C, then tot up your final score to reveal how you perform in the bedroom stakes.

1. Your partner wants to make love but your favourite programme is on TV in ten minutes. Would you:
   A. Tell them to wait until after the programme.
   B. Agree to a quicky, and get it over with in time to watch TV.
   C. Lie a rug on the floor by the fire, and make love slowly, facing the telly, so that you don't miss the programme.

2. In the evening you feel like making love but your partner says they have a headache. Would you:
   A. Make love regardless.
   B. Go out for a few drinks, then come back and make love.
   C. Fetch your partner 2 paracetamol tablets, then wait for ten minutes or so before having sex.

3. At the end of a romantic candlelit dinner your partner is keen to go to bed, but you haven't quite finished your ice cream. Would you:
   A. Take the ice cream with you, and finish it in bed.
   B. Leave the ice cream on the table, and hurry back to finish it after you have made love.
   C. Put the ice cream in the fridge before you make love, and then offer some to your partner in the morning.

4. You arrive home one evening to find your partner in bed with a stranger. How would you react? Would you:
   A. Become violent, throwing one or both of them out of the house.
   B. Go out for a few drinks, and come back later.
   C. Get into the bed and go to sleep as if nothing was happening, and discuss it in the morning.

5. You decide to read a book at bedtime. Which of the following choices would you prefer?
   A. A cookery book or car repair manual.
   B. A paperback novel.
   C. A large illustrated book about sex.

6. At the height of your love making you realise that there is only one puff left in your cigarette. What would you do? Would you:
   A. Get up and look for an ashtray.
   B. Carry on, stubbing out the cigarette on a bedpost.
   C. Offer your partner the last puff while you go and find the ashtray.

7. While having sex you begin to feel hungry. What would your reaction be? Would you:
   A. Stop, go out and buy yourself a chinese takeaway.
   B. Stop and ask your partner if they would like a chinese takeaway.
   C. Ring up and order a chinese takeaway, then collect it after you have finished making love.

8. Your partner wants to make love but your bed has been sent away to be repaired. Would you:
   A. Wait until the bed is returned.
   B. Make love on the settee.
   C. Ring a bed hire company and ask them to deliver a sexy four poster right away.

9. While on holiday you accidentally enter the wrong hotel room and begin to have sex with a stranger. Upon realising your mistake would you:
   A. Hold tight and make the best of it.
   B. Explain your error, apologise and quickly leave the room.
   C. Ring your partner's room and ask them to come along and join in a sexy threesome.

10. Your partner complains that love making is no longer enjoyable. What would you do? Would you:
    A. Ignore the remark, and continue as before.
    B. Go out for a few drinks, and cut out sex altogether.
    C. Give your partner a candle lit meal, have a shower together, put on a romantic record and make love at an unusual time of day (for instance during your lunch break), in front of a mirror, wearing a kinky revealing PVC play suit.

---

**SCORING**

A — 1 point, B — 2 points, C — 3 points

21 — 30: Ooh la la! Your steamy sex sessions make you a top scorer in the loving league.
21 — 20: Not bad, but more effort will get you better results in the sex championship.
10 or less: A poor performance. Unless you improve you'll get knocked out of the intercourse cup.

---

**Bedroom Success!**

If you are an utter and complete failure in bed, don't worry. There are many ways in which dismal sexual performers can find success in the bedroom.

**SEX BOOK**

In his latest book, 'An Expensive Book About Sex', leading expert on the subject Dr. Otto Waffle describes many ways in which we can discover the true pleasures of sex, with lots of pictures.

---

By taking the following tips you will find a great improvement in love making for both you and your partner.

- **MAKE** love on a bed, a settee or on a similar level surface.
- **TAKE** all your clothes off beforehand.
- **EXPERIMENT** in bed with exciting love games. Try playing Scrabble or Monopoly before you make love.
Want to start World War III with a bag of 10p bits?  
Get your girlie pregnant for a laugh?  
Be incredibly ideologically unsound?  
Spoil holidays for everyone else (Club Bastard)?  

Ade Edmondson's got all the answers

How to be a COMPLETE

BASTARD

by Adrian Edmondson

with Mark Leigh and Mike Lepaine

£3.95

plus £19.95 p&p

Virgin BOOKS

Is your diet getting you down?

Then why not try our:  Organically grown fruit & veg.
Additive free food  Widest range of herbs & spices (loose)
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DOCTOR. I'M BESIDE MYSELF
THREE MILLION SCROUNGERS ON THE FIDDLE

‘It’s happening all the time’ says Mr. X

An unemployed Liverpool man has blown the lid on a massive social security benefit fraud which has been costing the nation millions. And startling evidence which he is about to give could lead to the prosecution of millions of benefit scroungers.

SHOCKING

For the man, who prefers to remain anonymous, has ex-
musically told us. “And a shock-
ing eighty per cent of Britain’s
4 million unemployed actually
have jobs, and are claiming
benefit illegally. And that
suggests that a staggering 3
million scroungers are on the
fiddle, leaving the Government
with a weekly bill of £150
million in false benefit claims.

MILKMAN

“It goes on all the time”, said
our informant who we will
refer to as Mr. X. “Everyone
on our estate does it. The
postman, the milkman — they
all sign on and pick up dol-
money”. According to his figures
there are fewer than 800,000 genuine
unemployed people in Britain.
Provided that the so-called ‘un-
employment problem’ doesn’t
really exist.

HELICOPTERS

Indeed, taking into account
‘fiddle’ earnings, the standard
of living in Britain’s ‘unem-
ployment blackspots’ has never
been higher. “I know several
blocks who are driven down
to the dole in Rolls Royces”,
Mr. X told us. “And lots of the
lads in the local pub own
private helicopters. Another
friend of mine who’s been
signing on for 12 years now
owns a string of restaurants
and a major hotel group”, he
added.

BOMBS

We agreed to be blindfolded
as Mr. X took us to a block of
flats somewhere in the
Liverpool area where we were
told the average income among
residents, all of whom are
unemployed, is £2,700 a week.
There was no sign of prosperity
inside the building, but as our
informant later told us, most of
the money is spent on heroin or petrol bombs which are later thrown at the police.

KNOWN

Mr. X. supplied us with a list
of well known professional
footballers who he claims are
currently receiving unem-
ployment benefit. We were
told that one player whose
weekly earnings top the £3,000
mark, also receives £30.45
unemployment benefit.
And we were told of a foreign
head of state who flies into
Britain once a fortnight to
sign on. According to our
sources he then receives extra
benefit payments to include
the cost of his return air fare.

INSIDE

But perhaps the most aston-
ishing example of benefit fraud
is that of staff inside the
Department of Employment
who regularly walk to the
other side of the counter and
sign themselves on. “By signing
two or three times a day they
can make a massive £450 a
week bonus in benefit pay-
ments”, claimed Mr. X.

BOX 2

When we contacted our local
Department of Employment
office for a comment on these
allegations a spokesman in
Box 2 told us we were in the
wrong queue.
“You’ll have to press the bell
at the enquiry window”, he
said.
Later, our informant Mr. X,
who had agreed to give his
evidence to the police, dis-
appeared shortly after we had
given him £2,000.

3. Which of the following is
made from milk?
   a. Rubber
   b. Teflon non-stick pans
   c. Butter

4. Which famous cowboy
featured in ‘Milky Bar’ TV
commercials?
   a. Butch Cassidy
   b. The Milky Bar Kid
   c. The Virginian

Then complete the following limerick. In the event of a draw
the sender of the most original limerick will be awarded first
prize.

“There was a young man who liked milk...

Send your answers and limerick, together with 500 milk
bottle tops, to Viz Comic Milk Competition, Viz House, 16
Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE2 2SP, to arrive in
the post. The winner will be sent a pint of powdered milk
substitute. The judges decision is final. This competition is
not open to milkmen, their friends or relatives, or to dairy
farmers and their employees.

YOUR FREE SHOPPING REMINDER
Cut out and place in a prominent position

Costa Catastrophe

A sunshine stay in the Medi-
erranean resort of Costa
Blancos spelt catastrophe for
a Manchester couple.

SANDWICHES

For Terry Thomson and his
wife arrived in Spain only to
be told that the resort didn’t
exist! And to make matters
worse, the couple were forced
to:
* SLEEP in a field next to the
to:
* LIVE on sandwiches left
over from their flight.

PIES

“It all looked great in the
brochure”, said Terry, who
paid £850 for a fortnight’s
stay in the resort. “But we
were told that the resort had
been a printing error and that
it didn’t actually exist.”

“It was like Fawlty Towers”,
said Terry.

FRUIT CAKES

After two weeks in the open
field the Thomson’s returned
home. “But the flight back
landed at Glasgow by mistake
and we ended up walking 200
miles to get home”, said Terry.

APPLE TURNOVER

The Thomson’s, who have
written a letter of complaint
to the travel agent, involved,
plan to look up their resort on
a map next year before they
make any bookings.
DURING AN ELECTRICAL STORM, BUSTER GONAD WAS STRUCK IN THE TESTICLES BY A METEORITE WHICH Emitted STRANGE COSMIC RAYS....

AND SO...HUMP!! THAT WAS MY BEST MING...DYNASTY VASE! YOU HAD BEST GO OUT (AND EARN) SOME CASH TO GET ME A NEW ONE, OR I'LL WARM YOUR EARS!

AND SO...

HUH! I'VE SHAVED MY TESTICLES AND CONCEAL THEM AS A PUMPKIN. I'LL ENTER THEM IN THE GIANT VEGETABLE SHOW AND WIN THE SHOW!

THE GIANT GONADS ARE GOING TO HELP ME GET SOME CASH!

HEE HEE!! I'VE ENTERED THE ONE HUNDRED METER SPACE HOPPER RACE. THESE GIANT GONADS ARE GOING TO HELP ME WIN THE SHOW!
**Look out Kids!!**

Ken is going to the pub...

Mind you guys - the pub-a-pubs aren't what they was during the Blitz. Strike a light and no mistake. Square don't talk to me about the bleeding war. Leave it out 'or lume.

Just belt up, you bimbos. Great knave. Cockney git.

What about the Queen Mum? Ninety-seven she is. You marvellous she always had a smile for us in the Blitz.

Look - I've warned you once already. Any more of this cockney square booting and I'll belt you.

Let's have a good old barrow boy song. Like he used to in the war. I'll play me spoons square.

You can't beat the old songs. We old shit, the old Empire, the war. That's where the cotton shirts come in. You know there was days and no mistake. Gov lume.

Right!! That's it.

My old man said, 'Folen the van but don't...

Where's my rifle?

The end.

---

**The Remarkable Mind of David Beerglass**

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. Welcome to the strange, world of my remarkable mind.

Ladies and gentlemen, numbers. I always find them so remarkable. Things. Now, I would like to share with you a little experiment involving numbers.

So please, ladies and gentlemen, won't you join me as once again, we explore the fascinating world of my remarkable mind?

I have here, ladies and gentlemen, a quite ordinary piece of card.

Examine it, if you will, and we see that is in every way ordinary.

And now, here, onto the card I write a number... Just one ordinary number... Like so.

And now, I put the card into an envelope.

And now, I open this envelope, the sealed envelope. And what do we find written on the card inside?

It is... The number eight!!

Now, ladies and gentlemen, we close the envelope. It is completely sealed.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, if you will, as now, I take off my shoe.

And now... If you look closely... We can see here, the size of my shoe... And it is size eight... As you see, that is the size which is written on the bottom of the shoe.

And now... I open this envelope, the sealed envelope. And what do we find written on the card inside?

Yes, quite remarkable, ladies and gentlemen. Thank you, and goodnight.

Remember this number, ladies and gentlemen. The number eight.

Next week David Beerglass will attempt to multiply his shoe size by his inside leg measurement, and set 24.
WITH IT'S HOT MEALS, SANDWICHES, REAL ALE, IMPORTED BEERS AND VIDEO JUKE BOX, THE CONCERT BAR REALLY IS THE PLACE TO BE!

BUT THIS IS WILLOW TEAS

OH... ERM...

Good home cooking value for money
BRING YOUR OWN WINE
35a ST GEORGES TERRACE
JESMOND Tel. 2813890
Mon-Fri 8am-9pm
Sat 8am-5pm

HELLO? IS THAT THE ADVERTISING AGENCY?
IT'S ABOUT OUR ADVERT...

Our last dinner dance and annual death hunt...
So don’t piss around with

TIMESLIP

COMICS. SCI-FI. CINEMA
17 Prudhoe Place
Newcastle upon Tyne
Tel: 261 9173
Helen Bradshaw had looked forward to her job as a secretary on the Youth Training Scheme. But working in an office was not all that she'd imagined it to be.

On her way home Helen began to wonder about her YTS job.

I'm beginning to wonder about this YTS job. The job centre told me it would be good work experience, but I hardly seem to do any office work at all.

When she arrived home Helen found her fiancé, Rodger, up to his neck in unpaid bills.

Bills, bills, bills! I'm up to my neck in them. We owe a staggering £4,000, and my next Dole cheque isn't going to cover that.

Here, I got paid today. It's only £127, but every little bit helps.

Oh darling, it's just not enough, really. I'm at my wits end.

Don't worry Rodger. Things will work out. We'll get by somehow.
The next day at work...

OH HELEN

YES MR FINCHLEY?

COULD YOU DROP SOME MONEY OFF AT THE BANK FOR ME?

ALRIGHT MR FINCHLEY

IT'S THE BANK ON THE HIGH STREET — YOU CAN'T MISS IT. THERE'S AROUND £40,000 IN HERE. MAKE SURE YOU GET A RECEIPT.

YES MR FINCHLEY

On her way to the High Street Helen began to think...

GOSH... £40,000, HERE, IN MY HANDS! IT'S AN ABSOLUTE FORTUNE!

... and instead of heading for the bank, she rushed back to the flat.

LOOK RODGER, £40,000! AND IT CAN ALL BE OURS! WE COULD PAY OFF ALL OUR BILLS TODAY, AND THINK OF THE THINGS WE COULD BUY!

Inside...

YES... IT CERTAINLY IS A LARGE AMOUNT OF MONEY

BUT NO HELEN, IT WOULD NOT BE RIGHT. WE MAY HAVE PROBLEMS, WHO HASN'T? BUT STEALING IS NOT THE ANSWER. NO! TAKE THIS MONEY TO THE BANK. WE WILL MANAGE SOMEHOW, OURSELVES, I KNOW WE WILL.
Reluctantly Helen agreed. Deep in her heart she knew that Rodger was right. She packed the money back into the box and headed for the High Street.

He's right, stealing is never the answer.

I hope I filled in that form properly anyway I've got a receipt for Mr Finchley.

This must be the bank. Ah well, bye bye money. It was nice knowing you.

The next morning Helen and Rodger dashed straight to the betting shop to try and save the money.

That's not a receipt! It's a betting slip! You must have put the money in the betting shop next door to the bank!

I hope we're not too late.

Oh no!

The horse won at odds of 25 to 1 and here's your winnings - one million pounds exactly. Don't spend it all at once!

Well that's the end of our financial worries.

Not quite! We still have to work out how we're going to get all this cash home. It weighs a ton!

Aha! I've been expecting you. You're the girl who put £6,000 on a horse called 'Good Afternoon Yesterday', aren't you?
EVERYONE EATS
AT
Joe Rigatonies

12.00 – 2.30
PASTA OF
THE DAY plus
WINE or BEER
£2.00
also
Reduced
Pizza Prices
ALL £1.60

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LASAGNE & SPAGHETTI
(any style)
Joe Rigatonies
SPECIAL SWEET
£3.95

HAPPY HOUR REDUCED PIZZA PRICES
5.30 – 7.00pm

Joe Rigatonies, St Marys Place East
off Vine Lane, Newcastle (next to Luckies Bar)

TEL: 261 5084
One Day...
Ho Ho look at those rascals stealing apples from that tree!

But we weren't stealing apples - we were merely playing hide and seek with our daddy, he was hiding in that tree.

Later...
Boo-hoo my cat is stranded at the top of that telegraph pole and I fear for his safety!!

I think I may be able to help!!

There is a reward if you bring my poor cat down!!

Walking frame

Bob
That should do the trick!

In a split second later...
Well I'll be...

Moments later...
Bah! I'll never get this prize leak out of the ground!

I happen to be extremely wealthy, take this bundle of tenners!

Now for a feast!!

I say, don't forget your grenade!!

Graham's Grenade is different from most grenades - its re-usable!

Ka-BOOM

Woops!

WAHH!

I think a visit to the vet is called for!

That should do the trick!

Well I'll be...

Totally un-narmed

Oh goody! Today hasn't been a disaster after all!!
Boswell Boyce

“HE THROWS HIS VOICE!!"

Gosh! I’d love to go to the big match...

Cup Final tickets here! £5

But I just can’t afford a ticket.

However...

Hmm! That competition gives me an idea, I’ll do my ventriloquist act and win enough money to buy a ticket!

Grand Talent Contest! Town Hall today

But at the town hall... with all these people in the queue, I’ll never get in!

But I can use my voice-throwing skills to get rid of them!

Gloody hell.

So...

This is the news. A huge man-eating tiger has escaped from the zoo. It was last seen heading towards the town hall!!

Help!! Eek! Let’s get outta here!!!

Now to go in and win the competition!

Boswell does his act...

I say! I say! I say!

...and wins...

Congratulations young man! Here is your prize!

Glimey! A freemason!

Now I can go to the big match!

But... at the match...

Oh no! It’s Bully Biffer!

I wanted to do my farmyard impressions in that contest!

Ouch! Me collocks!
MY MUM'S SENT ME TO THE SHOPS... BUT I CAN'T THINK WHAT FOR!

LATER
HI MUM! I'VE GOT THE CHRISTMAS TREE

AND BESIDES, I'M NOT YOUR MOTHER. I'VE NEVER EVEN MET YOU BEFORE!

BUT IT'S ONLY AUGUST! CHRISTMAS IS 6 MONTHS AWAY.

GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!

FUCK ME, I'M A REAL DOPE!

SOON...
TERRY, MOW THE LAWN

LATER...
TERRY, HAVE YOU FINISHED MOWING THE LAWN YET?

Oops! I thought you said "cut down the tree."

TERRY, YOU ARE A HOPELESS BASTARD.

HONESTLY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FUCK I'M DOING.

HI TERRY. DO YOU WANT TO BUY THIS OLD PACKET OF CIGARETTES FOR £10?

FUCK ME, IT'S EMPTY!

THANKS TERRY, YOU DUMB SOD. THIS CASH WILL COME IN HANDY!

I'M VERY ANXIOUS TO TEST THIS NEW CRICKET BAT I HAVE JUST BOUGHT.

RUN TOWARDS ME, TERRY, AS IF YOUR HEAD WAS A SMALL, ROUND CRICKET BALL. I'M ABOUT TO TEST THIS NEW BAT.

RIGHT YOU ARE

WACK!

AH! HERE COMES TERRY

GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!!

HMMM. JUST AS I THOUGHT. THE MEDICINE IS HIGHLY POISONOUS.

DEAD

LATER, IN HOSPITAL

TERRY, WHILE YOU'RE HERE I WONDER IF YOU COULD HELP ME TEST THIS NEW MEDICINE I'VE BEEN DEVELOPING

REMEMBER I'M AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN

GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!!!
For every £5 you spend on records, tapes, compact discs, videos, T-shirts and posters at Virgin stores, we give you one Stick With Virgin stamp. We also give you a Stick With Virgin stamp book to keep them in.

Collect enough stamps and we’ll exchange them for:
FREE RECORDS, TAPES or COMPACT DISCS or Up to 50% OFF your return air fare on a Virgin transatlantic flight.

Pick up a leaflet from your nearest Virgin store.
Billy the Fish

Despite being born half-man, half-fish, young Billy Thomson had made the goalkeeper's jersey at Fulchester United his own.

Stranded at sea en route to their European Cup tie in distant Botswana, Fulchester boss Tommy Brown had sent 'fish boy' wonder Billy Thomson on ahead to kick-off in their match against Bongo Giza. Outnumbered eleven to one, Thomson's brilliant first-half display had earned his side a half-time lead of one goal to nil. But Bongo boss Telly Vegetable is set to make a half-time transfer swoop!

I'll give you an extra million in cash, plus four houses.

Welcome to Bongo Giza! Just sign here, and when the second half kicks-off you'll be a Bongo player!

...Billy Thomson, a part-time member of the Botswana secret service, I arrest you for spying!

You have just signed a written confession to crimes perpetrated against the Botswana state!

Oh yes I will! You will be transported to a remote Botswanan pepper mine, leaving the unguarded Fulchester goal at our mercy during the second period!

But with Bongo now the clear favorites, the pressure on them begins to tell...

Guards, take him away.

You won't get away with this!

Soon the second half is underway. With no opposition at all, we should be able to dominate the game in the next crucial 15 minutes.

This is an ideal opportunity for us to reverse our one goal deficit!

A final chance falls to the Bongo captain. This could be our last chance. I must make it count.

At last, here comes the equalizer.

Saved on the line!

Damn! Fulchester have arrived at the eleventh hour.

Gosh! It looks like we got here just in time, lads.

But as his effort approaches the Fulchester net...

A final chance fails to the Bongo captain. This could be our last chance. I must make it count.

At last, here comes the equalizer.

Saved on the line!

Boo!

What a load of rubbish!

Oh no! I've missed an open goal!

Oops!

But as his effort approaches the Fulchester net...

Damn! Fulchester have arrived at the eleventh hour.

Gosh! It looks like we got here just in time, lads.

I don't believe it! It's from England, Supremo Robbie Bobson. He's chosen me to play for England... Tomorrow!

Meanwhile, in a remote pepper mine in bleak northern Botswana...

Billy Thomson?

Yes.

A letter for you.

Meanwhile, in a remote pepper mine in bleak northern Botswana...

But as his effort approaches the Fulchester net...

Damn! Fulchester have arrived at the eleventh hour.

Gosh! It looks like we got here just in time, lads.

I don't believe it! It's from England, Supremo Robbie Bobson. He's chosen me to play for England... Tomorrow!

While the final whistle blew...

Well Tommy, we win one-nil.

Yes. A good result under the circumstances, but what has become of Billy Thomson, our vanishing fish-like keeper?

Billy Thomson?

Yes.

A letter for you.
KILL THE THUGS!

By Bob Liar & Mick Crap

Britain's army of football hooligans should be birched and executed. That was the almost unanimous verdict of SEVERAL members of the British public in a survey which was carried out recently.

Disgusted by the behaviour of the mindless thugs, LOTS of people are demanding:

● STIFFER penalties, and
● TOUGHER measures, in order to curb trouble on the terraces.

TOUGHER

And among the many suggestions we received were tougher controls at the turnstiles. "Why not only let 48 fans into the ground at a time," suggested Norman Thomson, a bus driver from Luton. "That's the system we use on the buses, and we never get any bother!"

TIGHTER

Other people suggested TIGHTER security measures. "Strip fans to their underpants before they enter the ground, then burn their shoes", said Mrs Dorothy Squires of Ebchester.

'Sprinkle them with agricultural chemicals'

Increasing the minimum ticket prices to £175 was another popular idea, while Mrs Anne Barker of Rotherhyde was in favour of sprinkling fans with agricultural chemicals as they entered the ground.

A GOOD MANY people we spoke to were in favour of tougher sentences for convicted football hooligans.

"Birch them to within an inch of their lives", said Glenda Jones, a bank clerk from Ryegate.

"Put them in cages and experiment on them", said Tom McGuire, a retired car park attendant from Slough. "Put shampoo in their eyes and interfere with their hormone levels. That would put a stop to their nonsense", he told us.

But of all the people we spoke to, a staggering FAIR FEW demanded CAPITAL PUNISHMENT for convicted trouble makers.

"Birch them, make them pick up all the litter, then gas them", said Mrs Muriel Rowntree of Evesham, whose kitchen window was broken by football hooligans two years ago.

PENALTIES

When we spoke to Peter, a football hooligan from Leeds, he told us that stiffer penalties like the birch would certainly make him think twice about causing trouble.

FREE KICKS

"If they brought back the birch I would certainly think twice about causing trouble", he told us. "In fact I'd probably smarten myself up, stop going to football matches and go out and find a job straight away", he admitted.

KILLING PEOPLE is the answer to the current crime wave which is sweeping the UK. That was the resounding view of a GOOD MANY people questioned in our recent survey.

But despite the growing lobby for the return of capital punishment, the British public are divided on which method of execution they would favour.

HANGING

The most popular technique is of course hanging, gas and lethal injection, with the guillotine and electric chair also in the running. But we thought up three slightly unusual ways of killing people and asked you, the public, to choose between them.

Of the people we spoke to:

By Charlie Pontoon

• SEVERAL favoured the firing squad.
• A FEW voted for drowning
• THE REST plumped for death by stoning.

SHOT

But although the firing squad was a popular choice, you weren't so sure about WHERE the victims should be shot.

• 78% said in the chest
• 15% said aim for the head
• 5% favoured the lower abdomen

SHOOT

while the remaining 2 per cent went for a groin shot.

KEEL HAULED

Can you think of a good way of killing people? It could be one you've heard about, or perhaps one you thought up yourself. Why not write and tell your MP. Mark your envelope 'IDEAS FOR CAPITAL PUNISHMENT' and address it to your local MP, c/o The Houses of Parliament, London.
HOLIDAY BOB’S HOLIDAY CHAOS

A package holiday on a paradise island soon went sour for Bob Jones and his wife Teresa.

For Bob claims that their one week stay spell disaster from day one. He told us how they:

- LOST their baggage in the sea when they were made to parachute out of an aeroplane.
- BROKE several bones landing on the island, which had no airport.

TESTS
At their hotel the Jones found it impossible to sleep due to nuclear weapon tests being carried out on the island by the French government.

“It was like Fawlty Towers”, Bob told us. “There were enormous banging noises and bright flashes of light all night long”.

HAIR LOSS
After two nights on the island Bob’s wife Teresa began to suffer nausea and vomiting,

By Billy Bunkham

aad and soon afterwards Bob’s gums began to bleed. The next day Teresa was swimming in the hotel's pool when she suffered dramatic hair loss.

“The food was absolutely awful”, Bob told us. “And there was dirt in our bedrooms”. The next day the couple decided to pack their bags and leave.

DIED
But Bob was in for another surprise, when, on the boat journey home his wife Teresa died.

Now, back home in Wakefield, Bob has written to the travel firm listing over a dozen complaints. And as for next year, he doubts whether he'll be venturing abroad. “I think I might just stay at home and do a bit of gardening”, he told us.

Your Shaky Poems are fab!

We've had a fantastic response to our request for ‘Shakin’ Stevens poems in the last issue. Shaky fans all over the country put pen to paper to pay tribute to their idol. Here are the two entries we received:

Oh Shaky, oh Shaky, Take me, oh take me. Behind the green door— you hot dog, and give me your heart tonight in an envelope.

- Pippa Goldworthy Lemington Spa

We decided that the difficult task of choosing a winner should go to Shaky himself, so we sent him the poems several weeks ago. However, we haven't yet received a reply.

Find Lucky Lucy and win a crisp TENNER

Meet LUCK LUCY, our prize surprize girl! Today she could be hiding on the streets of your town, and she’s carrying a crisp ten pound note for the first reader who finds her!

Lucky Lucy will be hiding in a post office posting box somewhere in Britain throughout October. You’ll not be able to see her, and she isn’t allowed to say anything. But if you think you know where she is just follow these simple instructions and you could win that tenner!

FIVER
Place five pounds in a stamped addressed envelope and address it to ‘Lucy Lucy’ c/o Viz Comic, Viz House, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE22SP. Pop the envelope into the box where you think Lucy is hiding and shout “I know you’re in there, Lucky Lucy, it’s my lucky day. Now I claim my ten pound note, please come out and pay”.

SMACKING KISS
If your right, Lucky Lucy will emerge from the post box and hand you that crisp ten pound note, together with a smacking great kiss on the lips.

So why don’t YOU join in the hunt for Lucky Lucy. She could be in YOUR local post box!
CLUB ANTIPOP
at the Mayfair each Monday
9.30 till 2am

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I KNOW, BUT AT 70p A PINT I THINK I CAN DIG THIS JOINT!

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STUDENTS! Buy 100 POSTERS & Get 1 FREE!
WIDE SELECTION!

DOT-TO-DOT COMPETITION

Instead of having an advert in this issue, we've decided to have a 'Dot-to-Dot' competition. They're harder to draw than we thought, so it's not very good. But can you identify the popular comic character in the picture? Join the dots to reveal his Identity!

Then colour in the picture. Whoever sends us the best completed picture will win a chance to take home as many records as they can carry! Because the winner will be given 2 minutes to buy as many records and tapes as they can from the Volume Record Shop. Think of all those records. Send your entries to us at the following address, or just pop in and spend some money.

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**TOP 10**

1. **THE FLATMATES**
   - £10.95
   - I Could be in Heaven EP
   - (Subway)

2. **ROCK HARD**
   - £5.00
   - Photo Pasta
   - (Symbiosis)

3. **HUGE CORPORATION EP**
   - £3.05
   - Various
   - (Huge Corp.)

4. **POP PARKER**
   - £1.16
   - Just Ask Nick Aying (EP)
   - (Golden Pathway)

5. **PART TIME CHRISTIANS**
   - £1.10
   - Rock and Roll Is Disco
   - (Alternative Tentacles)

6. **THE PLEASURE GARDEN**
   - 50p
   - On A Midnight Picnic
   - (Don't Knock your Granny)

7. **THE SINGING CURTAINs**
   - 100 pesetas
   - Up
   - (Rotund Records)

8. **JERRY THE FERRET**
   - 1p
   - The Music Goes On And On (EP)
   - (Dead Horse)

---

**FLOP TEN!**

Cash slump hits chart

We've had a disappointing low crop of entries in this issue’s Top Ten chart — only eight in all, with very few groups managing to muster a solid cash bribe.

Top of the rather shabby pile are The Flatmates with a commendable effort of £10.95. But the unlucky Bristol 4-piece could have saved themselves a few quid had they known that a fiver was the next best sum on offer. That came from the wallet of dreamy pop sensation Rock Hard (pictured) and gave him the number two slot. The Huge Corporation’s ten inch EP featuring top groups Sister Crow, This Yabis, Ten Days That Shook The World and Land Of The Giants comes crawling in at number three, fueled by a mediocre £3.05.

Two notably poor efforts were The Singing Curtains, whose 100 peseta note wasn’t worth a trip to the bank, and Jerry The Ferret, whose gift of a Superman balloon was valued at only 1p, as it had a hole in it.

If you’re a group or an artist setting out on the long hard road to pop success, you can take a step in the right direction by getting yourself in the Viz Top Ten chart. If you have a record, send it to Viz Top Ten, Viz Comic, Viz House, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE2 2SP, and enclose a cash sum or valuable gift. But hurry. Entries are already flooding in for our Christmas Chart!

---

**IDLE IDLE IDLE IDLE IDLE**

GOSSIP

"Their best LP since their last one" — NME

**SHIT**

YEP you guessed right.. ALIEN SEX FIEND.

(Johnny Pimpant's)

"Number two in my all time fav.."

Part of the album out Oct 31st

DIST: Pinnacle Cartel
I LOVE BEING A VICE COP IN HAWAII—YOUPOSE AROUND ALL DAY IN DESIGNER CLOTHES AND SPEND YOUR DAYS HAVING AN EXHILARATING JOB AND GETTING A TAN!

YES YOU GET ALL THE HAWAIIAN GIRLS AND IN THE LAST FIVE MINUTES SOME UNEXPECTED TIT TAT RAH RAH TAT TAT TAT!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM?

ELLESEWHERE... LEWIS THE DRUG DUSER—DIDN'T ME GET TO SCHOOL TOGETHER?

YES!

BAH!

JUST ESTABLISHING A PERSONAL RELATIONSHIP SO I CAN FEEL BAD ABOUT SHOOTING YOU!

HELLO PARTNER!

HELLO PARTNER!

JUST THOUGHT I'D SHOOT AT YOU—LIKE I DO EVERY WEEK, YOU CAN'T TELL ME I'M IN CHARGE—I'M UGLY, OVERWEIGHT, INSANE, AND I'M WEARING A FIVE YEAR OLD SUIT! I WANT YOU TO GIVE UP TO THE SAME OLD WAREHOUSE SOMETHING REALLY CROOKED IS GOING ON DOWN THERE!!

FREEZE BUTCHES!

WHAT'S A SHOES PARTNER?

YOU ARE! DON'T THINK THE GALS IN UNIFORM—WHO ONLY SHOW UP IN THE LAST FIVE MINUTES—DON'T KNOW HOW YOU WERE ABLE TO AFFORD THOSE FANCY CLOTHES AND NEW CAR S!
ADVERTISEMINT
BY T. HUSBAND-THY STEW, OH HERE THEY ARE
MY, MY WHAT AN EXCITING DAY IVE HAD IN
ING FOR MY EVER-SO-ADORABLE FAMILY. IVE EVEN
HERN A NEW INGREDIENT TO SPAICE....

HELLO LOVES! IVE BEEN SO BUSY IN THE KITCHEN

GRUB SMELLS EVER SO YUMMY MUMMY!

WE'RE SO LUCKY KIDS! HAVING A MUMMY TO
COOK AND CLEAN FOR US. EAT UP
THIS YUM-YUM FOOD THAT SHE'S MADE!

MM. TASTES SLIGHTLY BITTER. BUT WERE
A WHOLISTIC 20TH CENTURY FAMILY WE
CAN TAKE IT WITH A SMILE.

OH MY GOD, MY THROATS ON FIRE....
AAUGH... MY STOMACH EXPLODING!

OOH! AAAGH!

DARLING WHY

MUMS! I RECOMMEND PARAQUAT GETS RIO
OF NASTY SICKLY TV AD. FAMILIES AND
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V.7 'TARZAN'
V.3 'NOODY'

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Come to marijuana country

V.5 'MARIJUANA'
V.6 'POPEYE'
V.9 'BLUES BROS.
I FUCK SHEEP

V.10 'SLIPPIE'
V.11 'BOLLOCKS'

V.12 'BEAT ME'

BEAT ME
BIT ME
WHIP ME
I FUCK ME
LIKE THE HOOK AT THE SUN
AND THEN I WILL TELL YOU THAT YOU LOVE ME
OR ELSE THE FUCK WAY

V.15 'VIVIAN'

V.14 'EASTENDERS'

55 OFF YOU

V.13 'FUCK'

To order send your name, address, size and choice with a P.O. Or cheque for six pounds to: 'DEPART LIMITED' 181 PORTOBELLO ROAD, LONDON W11. Your shirt will despatched in a plain brown wrapper in 28 days. Refund if not totally star-struck!!
Polly Wilson met her best friend Joan Jackson at nursery school. They had grown up together loving each other as only the closest of friends do. When Joan emigrated to North America Polly vowed...

It was five years later that Polly received a surprise in the post.

"IT'S FROM JOAN! OOH! SHE'S BOUGHT A HOUSE AND WANTS ME TO COME AND STAY! OH GOSH! A HOLIDAY IN AMERICA!"

"OH JOAN! HOW WONDERFUL. I'VE SAVED UP FOR YEARS FOR THIS DAY! I WONDER HOW YOU'VE CHANGED."

Polly eventually managed to board the right flight, but she was to find her troubles far from over on the other side of the Atlantic as she tried to find her long lost friend's house.

"OH DEAR. I DON'T THINK INTERNATIONAL AIR TRAVEL IS GOING TO BE AS EASY AS I THOUGHT... THESE SIGNS ARE MOST CONFUSING."

"OH MY! PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE GOT A TAXI! THE STREETS ON THIS MAP JUST SEEM TO HAVE NUMBERS INSTEAD OF NAMES!"

Hopelessly lost Polly wandered the unfamiliar streets, her mind filled with deep sadness and emotional confusion...

"IT LOOKS LIKE WE ARE DESTINED TO NEVER MEET AGAIN, JOAN. I'M SO CLOSE TO YOU, BUT YET SO FAR AWAY."

"WAIT A MOMENT... FOURTEENTH AVENUE! THAT'S WHERE JOAN LIVES! WOW! IT LOOKS LIKE LUCK IS ON MY SIDE FOR ONCE!"

"NUMBER 2166... THIS IS IT! OH I'M SO NERVOUS. I WONDER IF SHE'LL RECOGNISE ME?"
Polly trembled as she climbed the steps. What would Joan look like after five years? Would they still love each other?

MARY! I DIDN’T EXPECT YOU SO SOON!

JOAN! OH JOAN, IT’S SO NICE TO SEE YOU! YOU’VE HAD YOUR HAIR CUT HAVEN’T YOU?

IT’S SWELL TO SEE YOU MARY, HAS BELGIUM CHANGED MUCH?

GOLLY! SHE LOOKS SO DIFFERENT... AND SHE SEEMS TO KEEP CALLING ME MARY!!

I HAD NO IDEA WHAT THIS TIME APART WOULD DO TO US. WHY IS SHE SO MIXED UP ABOUT MY NAME? JOAN SOUNDS NOTHING LIKE ZINA!

SHE MUST THINK I SOUND VERY ENGLISH AFTER HEARING AMERICANS FOR SO LONG... I SUPPOSE.

WE’VE BOTH CHANGED JOAN, BUT I’M SURE WE WILL COME TO KNOW AND LOVE EACH OTHER AS WE ONCE DID ALL THOSE YEARS AGO

Before long the two girls began to feel more comfortable with each other and they started to make the most of their time together...

TODAY WE’LL TAKE A BUS INTO THE MOUNTAINS AND LOOK DOWN ON THE CITY, IT’S REAL CUTE!

I DON’T MIND WHERE WE GO JOAN, AS LONG AS IT’S BOTH OF US TOGETHER, LIKE THE OLD TIMES.

OH JOAN, I’M ENJOYING MY HOLIDAY SO MUCH. THIS AWESOME SIGHT SO MUCH, THIS AWESOME SIGHT, MAKING FROM THE MOUNTAINS -- MAKING THE CITY LOOK SO TINY -- IS NOTHING COMPARED TO OUR STEADFAST AND ENDURING LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP FOR ONE ANOTHER.

SURE, WERE REAL GOOD BUDDIES!!

The weather was glorious as the girls eventually began to feel that they really knew each other once again...
Polly became more and more happy as each day passed, but the time seemed to go too quickly, and the night before she left she lay alone in bed feeling that her holiday was in some way incomplete...

I'M SURE THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG, BUT I CAN'T QUITE PUT MY FINGER ON IT!

The next morning, her case packed, Polly waited for the taxi that was to take her to the airport. The tears began to fall as the girls realised that this might be their last goodbye...

OH JOAN, I DIDN'T EVER WANT TO LEAVE YOU AGAIN... I LOVE YOU JOAN... I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU

I KNOW YOU WON'T MARY, I LOVE YOU A WHOLE BUNCH TOO, SO LONG!

Polly checked her bags in at the airport and decided to take a stroll round the nearby shops to pass the time before her flight...

I KNOW THAT FACE... YES, I'M ALMOST SURE!

EEEEEE! I DON'T BELIEVE IT... JOAN! IT'S YOU!

I'M SORRY, DO I KNOW YOU?

OF COURSE YOU DO, I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND, POLLY WILLSON. I'M ON MY WAY HOME NOW, BUT I THOUGHT I'D BEEN STAYING WITH YOU! I WAS AT 2166 FOURTEENTH AVENUE! WHO WAS THAT GIRL?

NEVER MIND, I KNOW ZINA — THE GIRL WHO LIVES THERE — SHE TOLD ME THAT HER FRIEND MARY WAS COMING OVER FROM BELGIUM, IT LOOKS LIKE A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY! I'LL TELL HER WHAT A SILLY MISTAKE SHE'S MADE. I THOUGHT I HAD MY DATES MIXED UP WHEN YOU DIDN'T ARRIVE!

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE ALL BEEN A BIT SILLY, I'VE A PLANE TO CATCH NOW, I MUST BE GOING.

OH POLLY, AT LEAST WE'VE SEEN EACH OTHER IF ONLY FOR THIS BRIEF MOMENT!

OH POLLY, YOU SILLY THINGS YOU MUST HAVE GONE TO WEST FOURTEENTH! I LIVE AT 2166 EAST FOURTEENTH!

I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU POLLY!

GOODBYE.

THE END
MINI ADS

MISSED OUT on Viz numbers 1 to 127? Don't miss them this time round. Buy the book. Details on page 2.

NEILY-POOHS. I miss you telling me to get on the conveyor; do I just miss you? Hello the rest of you? July poohs.

FILM MATERIAL catalogue. 100's of items: posters, stills, books, cuttings etc. Write to Rob, 38 Astra Drive, Gravesend, Kent. DAS1 4PF or phone 0914 64885. It's Great!

JILL REID (formerly of Harte & Garter Hotel, Windsor. Please discourse your whereabouts to our Viz mail order dept.

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No. 15 Cedric Soft is in for a surprise when Biffa Bacon hits him with a large mallet...80p
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No. 17 The only batter-coated comic in the world, complete with tying instructions...90p
No. 18 Slightly radioactive issue, featuring the return of Paul Wicker The Tall Vicar...90p
No. 19 Don't miss Buster Gonad and his Unfeasibly Large Testicles, plus a double dose of photo love...90p

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6. THE BOTTOM INSPECTORS
7. DR. SEX
8. TOMMY "BANANA" JONSON
9. SAVE THE WHALE
10. BIFFA BACON
11. SQUIDAL OYD
12. OLD AEROPLANE JOKE
13. THE BROWN BOTTLE
14. 'THREE IN ONE' BANANAMATIC
15. POOR QUALITY OR Joke
16. THE PARKIE

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NATIVITY SCENE

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