“Buying Viz Comic has made me wealthy, successful and sexually attractive.”
D.P. Bromley

The PAPER with PUMP POWER!

Inside this issue...
Is Elvis Presley the Loch Ness Monster?

Meet the incredible Scooter-Dolphin Boy
Raymond Porter and his bucket of water

Psychotic Sid - The Schizo Kid

Steamy Photo Sizzler!
See what happened when the gas man called

plus a sensational A-Ha poster
We name the new Rolling Stone

and many others inside...
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© 1987 THROUGHOUT THE WESTERN WORLD
ELTON IN HAMSTER
SEX ROMP
POSSIBILITY
- claims 'Mr. X'

A London pet shop owner has revealed exclusively how he may possibly have been asked to supply innocent animals for sordid sex and drug orgies at the swish country mansion of rock superstar Elton John.

Millionaire Elton, 39, has recently denied allegations that he was involved in raunchy bondage sessions with so called 'rent boys'. But the pet shop owner, who we will refer to as 'Stephen X', has told us that a man calling himself John rang his West End shop and asked about the availability of several animals.

MILLIONAIRE
"I immediately thought that this might be Elton John, the millionaire rock superstar whom I have seen many times on television", Stephen told us.

BIZZARE
The bizarre requests for animals include:
- Hamsters
- Guinea Pigs
- Gerbils

"He also asked about Koala Bears but I told him we didn't have any", said Stephen. "He seemed disappointed and hung up".

SEX
"Not long after he'd put the phone down it occurred to me that the animals may have been required for sordid sex and drug sessions", Stephen told us.

Regents Park Zoo are today keeping their eyes peeled for anyone answering to the millionaire pop football chairman's description after we tipped them off that the gruesome hunt for innocent animals could soon switch to the Zoo.

DOGS
A spokesman for the RSPCA warned members of the public to keep their dogs on a lead. "Never give pets as Christmas presents" he added.

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII

VICTOR PRATT
THE STUPID TWATT

I NEED THE TOILET, VIC

THAT'S OKAY, I'VE GOT A SPARE ONE UPSTAIRS
Schoolboy Danny Dixon, owner of an incredible scooter, had befriended a highly intelligent dolphin while on holiday in Cornwall.

One day Danny was on an errand to the bank in the High Street.

Meanwhile inside the bank...

'This is a raid. Hand over the cash!' 

'Yeah! And make it snappy. We haven't got all day.'

'Out of the way, kid!' 

'Yikes! Screeech!!'

Seconds later...

'Drink! Get in!' 

'Those men... they've just robbed the bank!' 

'Yes! That would explain why they were driving so fast.'

'Why look, Dolphin, in their hurry to get away the gang of robbers have left a trail of bank notes leading to their hideaway!'
Using my incredible scooter we can follow the trail at high speed and catch them red handed!

Hadn't we better call the authorities...

Eeeek! Eeeek!

Don't worry Mr. Bank Manager. We'll get your money back for you. Come on dolphin!

Danny began his high speed approach...

The telltale trail of bank notes led Danny and his dolphin pal to a run down old shack on the outskirts of town...

Look, there's the bank robber's car. They must be inside counting the money.

Eeeek! Eeeek!

And like a rocket he headed for the ramp...

Pedal! Pedal! Pedal! Pedal!

Eeeek! Eeeek!

Wooosh!!!

Later, in hospital...

Where am I? What happened? Did you catch the robbers?

You're in hospital. I'm afraid the robbers got away.

This gentleman is from the R.S.P.C.A. He'd like to talk to you about a dolphin which was found dead at the scene of the accident.

You have the right to remain silent. Anything you do say will be taken down and may be used against you...
PSYCHOTIC SID - THE SCHIZO KID! "HE'S OUT OF HIS TREE!

WHAT A LOVELY MORNING FOR A NATURE RAMBLE!

THE BIRDS ARE SINGING MERRILY IN THE SUNSHINE!

BUNNY-RABBITS FROLIC IN THE MEADOW!

THE FISHES SWIM PEACEFULLY IN THE LAKE.

EVEN THE SLUGS ARE HAPPY!

ISN'T MOTHER NATURE WONDERFUL Eh READERS?

SCRUMP!

JUST THEN... A-HA!

AND... YIKE!

AND SO, LATER...

WHAT DOES THIS REMIND YOU OF?

A PRETTY LITTLE KITTEN

A BUNCH OF PINK PANSIES SIR

HE DOESN'T SEEM VERY CUCKOO TO ME LIONEL

WHAT ABOUT SOME SENSORY DEPRIVATION?

IT'S NO GOOD! HE'S NOT EVEN SLIGHTLY LOOPY. WE'VE HAVE TO LET HIM GO!

I AM A TEA POT!

I AM A TEA POT!

WHAT A LOVELY PEACE AND QUIET?

THANK-YOU! LOVELY PEACE AND QUIET!

GIBBER

GIBBER

SET FREE

YAK! I HAVEN'T DONE THE JOKE YET!
BUSTER CONAD & HIS UNFEASIBLY LARGE TESTICLES

During an electrical storm, Buster Conad was struck in the testicles by a meteorite which emitted strange cosmic rays. His testicles grew to titanic proportions, & he was convinced that they now possessed awesome & unexplained powers, etc., etc., etc.

There's nothing like camping in the countryside, eh, readers? I'll ask the farmer if I can camp here.

Crumps! What a whopper. I hope this works.

Aye lad, you can camp in my field if you help me move a rock from in front of the gate.

Oder!!

Later...

Sproing!

Gosh! I'll never get my giant testicles inside that tent!

So...

Flump!

Next morning...

Hrumph! My gonads froze solid in the night.

There! I all thawed out.

Rosy glow.

Oh, lordy! The redness of Busters testicles has angered a bull.

Readers voice.

Gaaa!

Later...

Yoinks! Why on earth is Buster having a red rag at the bull?

Readers voice.

Clang!

With my gonads tucked safely behind my back, I cunningly disguised the boulder as my giant testes, ho ho!
EXCELLENT, MY BUCKET OF WATER IS FULL TO THE BRIM AND I'LL BE SET FOR AN EXCITING ADVENTURE.

IT'S AMAZING THE VARIETY OF HIGH JINKS YOU CAN GET UP TO WITH A SIMPLE BUCKET OF WATER.

WOW! WE WANT TO GO TO THE SEASIDE BUT WE LIVE SO FAR INLAND THAT IT EXCLUDES THE POSSIBILITY.

AHA!

(BOO, SOB!)

THERE WE ARE! MY BUCKET OF WATER IS AN IDEAL SEASIDE SIMULATOR!

LATER OH DEAR! MY FAVOURITE PLANT IS UNWELL. IF ONLY IT WOULD RAIN!

FUN!

MMHH!

SPAT!

MARVELLOUS! I CANNOT THANK YOU ENOUGH. AS A RICH ECCENTRIC, LET ME OFFER YOU FIFTY POUNDS FOR YOUR TROUBLE.

CERTAINLY!

UNFORTUNATELY, WITH HALF A PAGE STILL TO GO, MY BUCKET IS NOW EMPTY AND ITS FRANK POTENTIAL IS THEREFORE GREATLY REDUCED!

SOON!

WELL BUCKET, IT'S BEEN A BUSY DAY!

HELLO! SOMETHING IS ABLAZE BEHIND THIS FENCE!

THIS IS A JOB FOR MY BUCKET OF...

SWISH!

...URINE! OH DEAR. I SEEM TO HAVE EXTINGUISHED THIS GENTLEMAN'S CIGARETTE.

LUCKILY MY BUCKET ALSO MAKES A HANDY HELMET - MOST USEFUL ON THESE UNFORTUNATE OCCASIONS.

GRRRR!!!

BLANG!!

AGH! OOF! ARRRGH! YELP!!

MAY I OFFER MY SINCERE APOLOGIES.
Dear Lloyd,

I am writing to tell you that I think LM is really great. When I opened the May issue I found a four page feature on Newcastle which was great apart from the naff bits about Viz comics.

I'm really going to become an avid LM reader. It's got lots of news about things that I'm really interested in, and Richard Lowe always makes me giggle. I also think Sue Dando is a very good writer, even though her column is sometimes very outrageous (my Mum has to hide my copy from me!)

Paul Strange is the best, him and Simon Poulter make a great team, and write in a way that anybody can understand - even if they do use bad language sometimes! My only gripe is that there is not enough football in it, after all football is still very popular, even if the attendances are dropping.

Never mind my name, keep up the good work and carry on producing the best magazine in Britain. Well done LM!

Yours,

Gaz Smith

PS All my mates think LM is crap.
In a nearby air-sea rescue helicopter, a voice cried, "Hey, look! An S.O.S. signal. It looks like someone's in trouble at Wembley Stadium!

But Billy wasn't so glad to hear that. Along with the entire Fulchester team, he had been sold to Fourth Division no-hopers Peopleworth Albion...

The next day, well, here we are at lowly Peopleworth Park, our new home. Welcome to Peopleworth Albion!

But all the action was in the opponent's goal mouth. What a run by the large breasted redskin winger! And what a cross too! Oh yes, there is! Goal!

A clinical finish from the invisible striker! Fitty there's no-one at the far post to convert it.

Billy's Peopleworth debut came later, that week. At home to unfashionable Bagsley Thistle. With Billy the Fish on the side, Peopleworth will be looking to take 3 points from this afternoon's visitors.

Yes, new boss Tommy Brown will be disappointed. With anything less. But they could forge a useful partnership up front.

Johnny X, Peopleworth's top scorer, has been invisible since a childhood laboratory accident in which his father, a brilliant scientist, was killed.

Why it's Billy Thomson, the brilliant Fulchester No. 1. Boy, am I glad to see you!

Tommy Brown-our former Fulchester boss- sure you're not now in charge here. At Peopleworth Albion?

Meet Brown Fox, the Peopleworth captain. From now on you'll be playing alongside her. She's got a useful left foot!

Orphaned in a plane crash, she was raised in the jungle by a tribe of footballing Indians.

And I'd like you to meet... oof! Bop!

Sorry boss!
LIFE’S A GAS, MAN

I’m lonely in this new flat. No friends, no one to talk to. If only I could meet a gorgeous guy.

Since moving into a new flat in a strange town, Linda Lewis’s love life had been on the quiet side to say the least. Suddenly she found herself with no social life at all.

Linda wasted no time in sending off her cheque.

Hmm… this looks interesting. The Loveline Agency – find your ideal partner by post! Perhaps I should give it a try. It’s only £490 to join.

What a super guy! I think he fancied me. I hope I see him again.

But a week passed by and Linda saw no more of the delicious stranger. Then a letter arrived at her flat.

Oh great! This will be from the agency!

Oh drat! It’s just from the gas board. They’re coming to read the meter. What a disappointment!

Later that day the doorbell rang.

Brrring!!

That’ll be the gas man. You never know. He might be an okay guy.

Oh sorry! That’s quite all right, ladies first.

Mmmm, he’s gorgeous.

Do you post many letters here?

No, not a great deal. Perhaps six, or maybe seven a month.

Mmm, this is my first one actually.

What a super guy! I think he fancied me. I hope I see him again.
HELLO, I've come to read your gas meter.

CRIKEY! IT'S HIM!

IS THIS IT HERE?

YES...ERM...WOULDN'T YOU LIKE A CUP OF TEA OR SOMETHING?

HE DIDN'T EVEN RECOGNISE ME! I'LL NEVER GET A BETTER CHANCE THAN THAT.

The next morning Linda awoke early to await the postman.

IN THE HALLWAY

WAITING FOR THE POST MAN?

UH? HOW DID YOU GET IN?

NO SIGN OF HIM YET

I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE GAS MAN!

I'M WAITING FOR A LETTER TOO. I WROTE AWAY TO THE LOVELINE DATING AGENCY. DO YOU REMEMBER — WE MET AT THE POST BOX.

WHAT A COINCIDENCE! I WAS WRITING TO THE AGENCY TOO!

I AM, BUT I ALSO LIVE HERE — UPSTAIRS. I'M YOUR NEIGHBOUR.

MY NAME'S MIKE BY THE WAY

I'M LINDA

It turned out that they had both only recently moved to the area. Both had been lonely in their flats, and both had written to the agency in desperation.
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Hey look! One letter each!

Mine's from the dating agency.

So's mine! How exciting!

It says they've found my ideal partner...you!!

Well Mike, there's a good film on at the cinema tonight. Fancy it?

No thanks Linda. You see, to be quite honest I was hoping to meet someone with bigger tits.

Sorry love, why not write to the Agency again. Eh? I'll see you around.

The End.
IS ELVIS PRESLEY THE LOCH NESS MONSTER?

Is it a floating log? A freak wave? An undiscovered life form or perhaps something from another planet? Everyone has their own theory about the Loch Ness Monster.

But despite over 50 years of investigations into possibly the world's most famous mystery, no one can say for sure exactly what lurks beneath the dark and murky waters of Scotland's largest loch.

**FIGMENT**
Many sceptics claim that 'Nessie' is nothing more than a figment of the imagination. But over 4,000 unexplained sightings on the loch have convinced many experts that something is lurking beneath the waves.

**U-BOAT**
One of the most popular theories among local fishermen who spend many hours each day out fishing the loch is that a German 'U' boat became trapped in the loch during the second world war and, unaware that the war is over, still surfaces occasionally to search for enemy shipping. Many recent sightings have resembled a slightly bent submarine periscope.

**TOILETRIES**
Critics argued that food and supplies on the vessel would by now have run out. But there is a never ending supply of fish in the loch, and many isolated villages nearby where submarines could go ashore and purchase toiletries and other basic supplies. An increasing number of Germans dressed as tourists have been seen in the area in recent years.

**ELEPHANT**
However most scientists now go along with the theory that the loch has for many years been home to large forms of animal. But according to top biologists, visitors to the loch have nothing to fear. For they believe that the Loch Ness Monster could in fact be nothing more than a harmless elephant which escaped from Edinburgh Zoo in 1929.

**FLIPPER**
Hugh McGrath, now 89, former head keeper at the Zoo believes that the elephant could have developed flipper shaped feet to enable it to swim effortlessly beneath the water. And without doubt some of the most well known pictures taken of 'Nessie' bear an uncanny resemblance to an elephants trunk.

But perhaps the most fascinating explanation of all is that Elvis Presley, the late 'King' of Rock 'n' Roll, has returned to Earth to haunt the loch in the form of a large, ungainly aquatic monster up to 45 feet in length.

**FAN**
This astonishing Elvis re-inarnation theory was first put forward by Archie Gubins, a life long Elvis fan who first began to investigate the loch while on holiday in Scotland in 1983. On a subsequent visit, using advanced sound equipment, Archie was able to play
tapes of Presley’s greatest hits including ‘Blue Suede Shoes’ and ‘Are You Lonesome Tonight’, through speakers lowered 200 feet below the surface of the loch.

EYEBROWS

The results of his investigations would have raised eyebrows among even his strongest critics had they not been lost when his boat sank, taking with it all his equipment. But despite this setback, Gubbins is quick to point out that existing evidence supports his theory.

ELVIS

“In his former life Elvis was quite a good swimmer, and I have it on good authority that he did on one occasion mention to a friend that he would one day like to visit Scotland.”

ELEPHANT

Elephant or Elvis? Perhaps we’ll never know. For the time being at least Nessie’s secret is safe, deep down below the waters of Loch Ness.

How do the stars explain the Loch Ness monster?

We decided to ask a few famous faces how they would explain the mystery of the Loch Ness Monster. And here is what they said.

LESLIE GRANTHAM, star of TV’s EastEnders admitted to being completely baffled. “I haven’t given it a great deal of thought”, said Leslie, better known to millions of TV viewers as ‘Dirty Den’, landlord of the Queen Vic.

England manager BOBBY ROBSON took time off from a training session to tell us that Nessie may simply be a seal. “Either that or a giant eel of some sort”, said the England Boss.

Pop singer BOY GEORGE who’s single ‘Everything I Own’ is currently riding high in the charts, believes that Nessie may be a plesiosaur - a large, long necked aquatic dinosaur thought to have been extinct for over a million years. “It is possible that the species may have survived in Loch Ness undiscovered by man”, says George.

Do you have a theory about the Loch Ness Monster? If so why not send it to: The person in charge of Loch Ness Monster theories, The British Museum, London.
OUTRAGEOUSLY OFFENSIVE CARTOONS

SID

THE SEXIST

SO SID NEARLY LOST HIS MARRIAGE FURNITURE THEN EH?

SID ARRIVES...

(How Sid! This is Baz, he's a real smooth-talker! Hey man, he cannot beat off the women with a shitty-stick!)

AYE! I HEARD THEY WERE GUNNA WHIP OFF HIS MEAT N' TWO VEG!

HO! HO! HO! HOW BAZ!

I HEAR YOU'VE HAD SOME WOMAN PROBLEMS, SYDNEY!

AYE BUT Y'SEE THE NORSE WAS OWNLY HAVIN' US ON, PULLIN' ME PLONKER LIKE!

WHY AYE!

I WOULDN'T MIND A BIT OF THAT!

A NORSE PULLIN' ME PLONKER!

I WOULDN'T MIND A BIT OF THAT!

(EH!?)

NEARLY LOST ME WEDDING TACKLE MAN!

A NORSE PULLIN' ME PLONKER!

HEH! HEH! HEH! Y'FUCKIN' DAFT GET!

I TELL Y'WHAT Y'NEED SID, SOME FUCKIN' STINGIN' CHAT-UP LINES!

OH AYE?

YOU'VE GORRA SOUND POSH MAN...

OR HOW ABOUT...

TRY THIS ONE... HOW PET, WILL THE KEYS TO MY AIRPORT FIT IN YOUR KNICKERS?

I HAVEN'T GOT MUCH PET, BUT IT'LL FILL A PRAM!

I DIVEN'T KNAA ABOUT THAT, I'D FEEL LIKE A BIT OF A MERCHANT Y'KNAA?

TELL Y'MAN SID, BAZS LINES NEVER FAIL. THE LASSES'LL TEK YU IN AS TATTIES AND SPIT Y'COOT AS CHIPS!

AYE, AAL REET, I'LL HAVE A GO! ANY SPARE BUSH AROUND?

COF THAT'N LADS! I BET SHE GANS LIKE THE CLAPPAZ EH?!

HOW PET, ERM... WILL ME PRAM FIT...

ER... HAVE YOU GOT ANY KEYS IN YOUR KNICKERS... ERM...

HOW PET, ERM... WHAT I'M SAYIN' is, ERM, I WOULD LIKE TO STORM THE GATES OF YOUR LOVE PALACE WITH MY PURPLE BATTERING RAM!

SHE LOOKS WELL DORTY! I'LL HAVE A GAN...

WHAT?

HOW MAN HINNY, D'YU BANG LIKE A F**KN' SHITHOUSE DOOR IN THE WIND OR WHAT?!

SOD MAN, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SOUND POSH, TRY A FANCY ONE ON HER!

SOD MAN, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SOUND POSH, TRY A FANCY ONE ON HER!

WELL PET, ERM... WHAT I'M SAYIN' IS, ERM, I WOULD LIKE TO STORM THE GATES OF YOUR LOVE PALACE WITH MY PURPLE BATTERING RAM!

I'M SORRY?

SORRY LOVE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE AFTER A SHAG!

NEXT ISSUE: SID GOES TO BED WITH A NAUGHTY LADY!
Unfortunately profits from this issue’s Top Ten pop chart show a 50% decrease on our last issue, with a poor turn-out of only nine artists. In the light of these disappointing results, and with little or no prospect of an improvement in the future, we have come to the unavoidable decision that the Top Ten Chart will have to close down, with immediate effect.

Sadly, The FAMOUS POTATOES will therefore be the last number one group, adding their names to a list which has included several others. Both THERAPY and THE LOVE KNOTS make their second and final appearances. Notable efforts were made by SCHNEIDER & RAY and by the legendary CARLTON B. MORGAN whose single ‘The Supernormals Sing ...’ was once described as “unlistenable crap” by New Musical Express.

In place of the Top Ten, we’ve decided to launch a new free-to-enter chart which is open to all our readers. In every issue we’ll feature a different Top Ten, encompassing a variety of interesting subjects. To start with, in our next issue, we’ll be bringing you a chart of Britain’s Top Ten vegetables. And we want you, the readers, to send in your votes. You can vote for as many vegetables as you like — turnips, carrots or cauliflowers — simply write down your top three vegetables, in order of merit, on a postcard together with your own names and address, and send it to Viz Vegetable Top Ten, Viz Comic, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP. There’ll be random prizes sent to senders of half-a-dozen vegetable votes. Look out for the Vegetable count down in our next issue.

STONES SPLIT - who will win Jagger’s crown?

In the wake of Mick Jagger’s shock announcement that he will never appear on stage again with The Rolling Stones, angry guitarist Keith Richards has begun a search for a new singer to take over Jagger’s crown.

And despite rumours that former Who front man Roger Daltrey is top of Richards’ wanted list, we can reveal exclusively that a surprise outsider could be a leading contender for the job.

JUMP

For TV comedy straight man ERNIE WISE, 56, is the name, being banded about by the four remaining group members, and close friends believe that Wise would jump at the opportunity to step into Jagger’s shoes.

With many years of stage experience behind him, Wise has largely been restricted to TV game show appearances since the sad death of his long time partner and funny man Eric Morecambe. Indeed, some of their best loved routines included song and dance numbers, and this has not gone un-noticed in the Stones’ camp.

HOT

But the competition will be hot for this, the most sought after vacancy in Rock’n’Roll.

Among the contenders will be BOY GEORGE, who’s group Culture Club only recently split, and DAVID CASSIDY who is keen to return to the recording business after a string of hits in the early seventies. Other names being mentioned include DON JOHNSON, singing star of TV’s Miami Vice, and TV newshreader JAN LEAMING. Meanwhile the bookies’ favourite remains ROGER DALTRY at 5 to 1 with former James Bond star SEAN CONNERY also in the betting. A decision is expected by the summer.
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POTATO BULB WAS A BRIGHT IDEA!

STAR ★ LETTER

Whilst replacing a broken light bulb I accidentally mistook a large potato for the new bulb and pushed it into the socket.

Although the potato is by no means as good a source of light as my old lamp bulb, it is a great electricity saver and makes a useful conversation piece whenever I have friends round for coffee.

Mrs. B. Durks
Essex

I recently purchased a brand new 'colour' television set for £379. The price of a similar black and white model was only £145. When I got home I was amazed to find that by a simple adjustment of the 'colour' control the picture was instantly converted to black and white.

What a con. These T.V. showrooms simply re-tune their black and white sets to colour, in order to make more money.

M. Gardner
South Wirral

Scandal of supermarket bread prices

At our local supermarket a loaf of uncut bread cost 34p - five pence cheaper than a sliced loaf.

What they don't tell you is that is costs another £5.25 to buy a bread knife to cut the loaf with.

Mrs. E. Forcett
Birkenhead

I am increasingly fed up with British Rail. On a recent journey I spent over three hours trying to find the buffet, only to be told that there wasn't a buffet car on the train. By this time I had missed my stop, and was forced to pay £140 for a taxi home.

G. Hamilton
Cheshire

Thatcher's foreign job scandal

At a time when there is so much unemployment, why does Mrs Thatcher have a foreign secretary when there are thousands of well qualified British secretaries on the dole?

I don't know where Mr. Howe comes from, but like most foreigners he is both lazy and stupid. I cannot believe that he would be any good at his job.

So why does the Prime Minister still employ him? It's not as if he's ever got any sex appeal. Come on Mrs. T. - give the job to a British girl!
Who says bulk buying saves money? On my weekly trip to the supermarket I decided to buy the 'Extra large economy size' of my usual washing powder. Arriving home, I realised that I had left my powder on the bus. Clearly it would have been more economical to lose my usual size powder.

For how much longer are consumers going to be conned this way?  
Mr. P. Ions
Luton

**Open plan mix-up**

The other day whilst enjoying a few drinks with a friend, he suggested I follow his example and knock two rooms into one in my house. I agreed that the 'open plan' look would be most desirable and immediately went home to make a start. However, after sawing through the joists in the upstairs bedroom the floor collapsed onto my family in the room below.

After the ambulance had taken my wife and children to hospital, my friend called round and told me that it was a wall I should have knocked down, not the ceiling! Luckily we both saw the funny side and went out for another drink.

D. Brown
Inverurie

"What's the difference between a fish finger and an ice cream?" my 4 year old daughter asked recently. "I don't know", I answered.

"Then you're not very intelligent are you" she replied.

Mrs. B. Iyar
Wilts

**Dotty Dad's late night cigarette mix-up**

My 65 year old father-in-law is a forgetful old soul and his antics can be quite amusing at times. He recently went round to the off license to buy cigarettes and a bottle of whisky. Imagine our surprise when he returned at 3 o'clock in the morning with a lorry load of whisky and 40,000 cigarettes. The shop had been closed when he got there and he had accidentally left without paying.

Unfortunately the police have failed to see the funny side and have charged him with burglary and theft. You'd think that the authorities could show a little more compassion and understanding, as a court case could be quite distressing for a man of his age.

Mrs. Ivy Patterson
St. Andrews

**Shop girl’s watch cheese mix-up**

"How much is that?" I asked the shop assistant, pointing to a small piece of cheese in the display cabinet.

"Sixty nine pounds", she replied. I was flabbergasted, until I realised her mistake. She thought I had been pointing to a display of solid gold wrist watches which had been placed nearby.

Mrs. J. Benson
Droitwich

My teenage son has recently taken to going out for a 'drink' in the evenings. He certainly enjoys himself, always returning unsteadily on his feet, slurping his speech and wearing a grin a mile wide.

After one recent 'night out' as he calls them, we found him lying unconscious, trousers soiled, on our doorstep. I sometimes wonder what the 'young generation' will get up to next?

Mrs. H. Middleton
Felixtowe

Who said cats have nine lives? It only took one shot of a feline with a mallet to send my little 'Tiddles' to that great feline graveyard in the sky.

Edna Fowcett
Birkenhead

**TV's Tom is tops on telly**

Isn't it about time they put Tom O'Connor on the Nine O'Clock News. I'm sure he would come up with some happier headlines than our current batch of so-called news readers. Their news is always so dreary.

Belinda Spencer
Bolton

Isn't it time that Jimmy Hill's vast and comprehensive knowledge of football was recognised by the Queen. For his unbiased, informative and interesting views on the game he surely deserves a place in the next honours list.

Mrs. M. Beal
Stroud

While reading through a recent copy of your magazine my wife and I were annoyed to find that every single letter on the letters page ended up with the sentence 'luckily we saw the funny side'. I visited my local newsagent to complain, only to be punched squarely in the face.

Luckily we both saw the funny side, and my wife and I have now renewed our subscriptions.

Mr. G. Dury
Nottingham

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**WAGGY TAIL**

"He loves a good shit"

"HMM. WONDER WHERE I CAN DUMP MY LOAD TODAY."

"COO! MY MASTER HAS LEFT HIS FAVOURITE VELVET UNDERGROUND LP ON THE FLOOR - WHAT A CRACKER OF A CRAPPER!"

"CHORTLE! A PERFECT POOP - JUST MOIST ENOUGH TO LEAVE A PERMANENT STAIN, WHILST RETAINING ITS COHESIVE FIRMNESS!"

**READERS' TOP TIPS**

Girls! I find that an old cornflakes packet is an ideal way to put fashionable padded shoulders on your blouse.

Mrs. F. Kitching
Southampton

Rather than carry bulky shopping bags around with me or pay for expensive carrier bags, I always eat my groceries at the checkout. Not only does this save pounds on carriers, but it has also reduced my gas bill.

Mrs. Anne Brookes
Warrington

Readers with old or perished hot-water bottles may, after filling, like to leave the problem bottle in the sink or bath and so reduce the risk of damp bedclothes.

Mr. P. Jopling
Bracknell
In the next issue...

THE RETURN OF
TERRY FUCKWITT
and
GOLLOCKS

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

BOSWELL BOYCE
HE THROWS HIS VOICE!!

THINGS YOU NEVER
KNEW ABOUT
CAR PARKING

plus

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IS YOUR FELLA A CRISPY DISH?

HOW TO REVEAL HIS POTATO SNACK SECRETS

Girls! Ever wondered what makes your fella eat his crisps the way he does? Every fella likes a munch, but not everyone knows how to work out what those crisp eating habits really mean. It's easy when you know how!

Just read through our Crisp Into File and soon you'll be impressing all your mates with your potato snack know how!

You can tell by the way a guy eats that everyday snack exactly what he's really like. Here are some crisp eating types to be on the lookout for:

THE NIBBLER - eats his crisps slowly, nibbling around the edges like a mouse. This guy is shy and sensitive, but he probably won't have much money to take you out with.

THE WOLFER - eats his crisps without mercy, attacking them and taking no prisoners. He often eats a whole packet without stopping for breath. A heartless brute who cares little for friends or even his own mother.

THE TIME WASTER - can't decide whether he's eating or talking, he sometimes holds one crisp out of the bag while speaking. This guy is obviously a real bore, and not prepared to show his true feelings.

THE HOGGER - keeps every crisp to himself, related in many ways to the wolfer. Sometimes he tears the bag open to reach the very last crumbs. This guy is full of passion. He's eccentric, but adorable. Hang on to him!

Give him the test

Of course the way he eats his crisps isn't everything. There's more to be found out about your fella in the flavours and snack variations which he goes for. Find out about YOUR man by answering the following questions A, B or C.

1. You're at a disco and you tell him you fancy some crisps, but you don't say which flavour. Does he buy you:
   a. Ready salted
   b. Pickled onion flavour
   c. A fancy potato snack in interesting shapes and a colourful packet.

2. You're going for a quiet picnic in the countryside. You have prepared some cucumber sandwiches and pate with posh wafer biscuits. You ask him to nip out for some crisps to take along. Which would he get:
   a. Bovril flavour
   b. Salt'n'Shake
   c. Tandoori flavour

3. He's throwing a party at his place and is arranging a buffet. Which of these snacks would he provide with his saucy dips?
   a. Sausage 'n'onion flavoured crisps.
   b. Tortilla chips
   c. A giant six-pack of Monster Munch.

4. You've just got time for a quick snack on the bus and you have chosen a bag of Prawn Cocktail bites. What does your fella have?
   a. Worcester Sauce crisps
   b. Spicy corn Space Invaders
   c. A family size bag of Quavers

How does he measure up?

1. READY SALTED (A) are the sign of a real bore. He's got no imagination or style. A SILLY FANCY SNACK (C) shows he's a big head, so the guy who buys you PICKLED ONION (B) is the real dish!

2. TANDOORI crisps are NOT ON for a traditional picnic, so any guy who buys them should get the 'Big E'. BOVRIL (A) says he's no Romeo and is probably a compulsive thief. Keep an eye on your purse. The guy who brings back SALT'N'SHAKE (B) is a true romantic. Ooh la la!

3. SAUSAGE AND ONION crisps (A) are a sure sign of a trouble maker. He deserves a slap in the face! THE MONSTER MUNCH man (C) doesn't have much taste and probably has difficulty coping with everyday social situations. But if you beauty's for TORTILLA CHIPS (B), he's suave and sophisticated. Give that man a coconut!

4. A family size bag of QUAVERS (C) and you know your fella cares for nobody but himself. WORCESTER SAUCE (A) and you'd better beware - he may have some form of hereditary disease. Spicy-corn SPACE INVADERS (B) show all the imagination of a big hearted dreamboat. This man has good looks and style and also enough money to take you out to the very best expensive restaurants.

FACT FILE

with Dr Boris Fäckt

Despite inventing the gramophone record in 1877, Thomas Edison died in 1931 never having had a hit record.

Any pop fan entering a police station by mistake and asking for a record will probably be given a list of crimes of which an accused person has already been convicted! That's because the word 'record' has several different meanings.

Prices can often differ widely in many parts of Britain due to what is called the 'North South Divide'. For instance, a pound of fresh prawns may cost the housewife as little as £1.50 in parts of Scotland, whilst in London a terrace house can cost an incredible £250,000.

"Yellow Submarine" was not a submarine at all. It was the name of a hit record for The Beatles in 1966.
GOOD MORNING JIM!

THE GENERAL IS GUARDED BY 5000 CANNIBALS TRAINED IN THE MARSHAL ARTS!

THE GENERAL HIMSELF IS A PSYCHOPATHIC MANIAC WITH THE STRENGTH OF TEN BULL ELEPHANTS...

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ANY MOVEMENT WITHIN A TEN MILE RADIUS AND THE FORTRESS WILL SELF-DESTRUCT!

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...THIS IS THE PLAN OF THE UNDERGROUND MAZE BENEATH THE FORTRESS IN WHICH THE GENERAL'S WIFE IS HELD CAPTIVE GUARDED BY TEN THOUSAND DEADLY SNAKES!

...THIS IS A SMALL ATOM BOMB THAT WE WANT YOU TO STICK UP YOUR BOTTOM

YOUR MISSION - SHOULD YOU CHOOSE TO ACCEPT IT - IS TO GET INSIDE THE FORTRESS AND REMOVE A HIDDEN MICROFILM FROM THE GENERAL'S TOOTH!

RESCUE HIS WIFE - DISMANTLE THE FORTRESS AND REBUILD IT 500 MILES AWAY!

YOU HAVE 24 HOURS TO COMPLETE THIS MISSION - THIS TUBE WILL SELF-DESTRUCT IN FIVE SECONDS.

...THAT WILL MEAN WORKING ON THURSDAY - I'VE GOT THE CAR BOOKED IN FOR ITS TEST ON THURSDAY!

...ACTUALLY THAT'S MY MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY AND I SAID I WOULD BE THERE!

GOOD GRIEF! I ALMOST FORGOT - I'VE GOT TWO LIBRARY BOOKS WHICH HAVE TO BE BACK BY THURSDAY!

YOU KNOW - IT WOULD MEAN THAT I COULDN'T BABY-SIT FOR MY SISTER WHOSE GOING OUT ON THURSDAY!

HELLO? LOOK ABOUT THE MISSION - IT'S A BIT AWKWARD IF IT HAD BEEN ANY OTHER DAY THAN THURSDAY!
Johnny Parp? Oop!

Fartpants

There's always a commotion going on in his underwear!

Hurry up with that pot of tea Johnny! The vicar will be here shortly!

Okay mum!

Baa! Mum's got the vicar coming round for tea. What a bore! Filling the kettle with cabbage-water should liven up the proceedings a little!

More tea vicar?

Ho! Ho! Ho! Nice one vic!

Quack!

Oops!

Hee Hee! Get out and walk Donald!

But dad, it was the vicar who pumped!

I'm terribly sorry vicar!

Chuff!

That's okay Johnny. Actually I wanted to ask a little favour of you...

Crokey Oriley! There was a brussel sprout on the end of that one!

Whiff

That's okay Johnny, actually I wanted to ask a little favour of you...

Our church organ which is powered by compressed air has broken down. Could you use your cuffyng-gift to inflate the organ's bellows for Sunday's service?

So in church... Hah! They expect me to be full of fluffs but I've taken a whole tube of these windbeaters' cos I hate singing in church!

Yonks! It's full! I must have swallowed my dad's ball bearings by mistake!

Rumble! Rumble!

Rat-tat-tat... Rat-tat-tat... K-A-BOOM!

Oh no! I've accidentally shot dead all of the church congregation!

Hold on! What's happening to the world?

Oh no! My pump must have been so phenominal that I have broken the space-time continuum!

I've caused a time-war!!

Next issue: Johnny finds himself in San Francisco!
DR. KAGOUL

AND THE ANARAX

Somewhere not a million miles from Earth lurks an alien spacecraft.

On board the starship Karrimor a single light is burning late into the infinite interplanetary night.

...Soon my Master Plan will be completed... and then I, Dr. Kagoul, will hold all Earthlings in my power... ah... ha... ha... hra... hra... hra...

Yes all is ready... Dr. Kagoul, your... Highness, Lord Overall...

I will address my warriors before we go into glorious battle.

Is everything in readiness for my final transmission?

We have travelled far from our planet Thermos... we are invincible!... we are showerproof... nothing can stop us now... nothing!

Hail your Majesty.

Next week: Pak-a-Mak Attak!
VICTOR PRATT
THE STUPID TWAT

WHERE DOES THIS ROAD GO, VIC?
NOWHERE. IT'S HERE ALL THE TIME.

BILLY BAR AND HIS INVISIBLE CAR
NOTHING COMING. I'LL JUST CROSS THE...

LAPID 87

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Vlad
The Impaler

and his
Cat Samson

anguage, or nearest branch of
Virgin record stores, plus many
other retailers throughout the
country, Right away!

CRUMBS! I've just remembered,
It's Viz comic day! I'd better
get down to my local news-
agent or nearest branch of
Virgin record stores, plus many
other retailers throughout the
country, Right away!

OH NO! Look at that queue!
This calls for a crafty

DOGGE!

I soon got them to see my 'point'

Eh, readers? (chuckle)

Results...

SPOT THE POT

Congratulations to the hundred-
dreds of readers who spent the
last two months travelling the
length and breadth of
Britain in search of the mystery
toilet picture in issue 22.

Six readers successfully
followed the trial as far as
Land's End in Cornwall, but
only one managed to locate
the loo exactly. The urinal
question was of course in
the main car park at Land's
End, adjacent to the giftshop.
And Luke Murray, of North
Parade, Penzance, 'spotted
the pot' and sent in the

LUZ

The three unlucky runners
up are Michael Neary of
Solihull, Jim Bishop of Ealing
and Stephen McIlrigh of
Solihull. They each pick up
a Viz Comic T-shirt. The
extremely unlucky runners
up who don't win anything are:
Marty Cummins of Salisbury,
Nick Greenwood of Warwick-
shire, Dave Todd of Salisbury,
Mark Williams of Cambridge,
Chris Page of Enfield, Bryan
Roberts of Edinburgh, Jo
Tippinng of Plymouth, Stephen
Russel of Hexilbe, Richard
Hare of Chigwell, Nick Can-
ner of Liversedge and Andrew
Otner of Leeds.

LULU

We had scores of entries in
our FLESH FOR LULU
competition. And LULU was
of course the Scottish singer
who's name we wanted. But
many of you weren't so sure
about the capital of Scotland.
Suggestions ranged from
Aberdeen to Inverness,
and Falkirk was a firm favourite
for many of you. One reader
even suggested Cardiff.
But the answer was of course
Edinburgh, as Helen Diamant
of Manchester was quick to
point out. A girl who obviously
knows her geography, the
six albums are on their way
to her.

RUDER WORDS

The winners of our Rude
Word Competition in issue
22 were Martin X from Peter-
borough, Anan. from Bolton,
Judy X from Scunthorpe,
Mr. P. of London W11, G. M.
of Rotherham and A. W. of
Reading, Berks. The winning
rude word appears in this
issue's 'Rude Kid'. All the
rude words which we received
have now been destroyed.

LUZ

Not surprisingly the winner of
our Manchester orientated
competition in the last issue
came from that area. He is
Andy Collier of Denton in
Manchester, a man who
obviously knows his Man-
chester orientated facts, and
he picks up A CERTAIN
RATIO'S compact disc album.
READER INFORMATION BULLETIN

Will readers please note that in order to widen the 'North-South divide', all future orders for Viz Comic T-Shirts, post cards, back issues, Big Hard Ones and subscriptions should be sent to our new London address: Viz Comic All New Mail Order Subscriptions Department, Suite 216, Canalom Studios, 222 Kensal Road, London W10 5BN.

SUBS

A subscription to the next six issues of Viz Comic (currently a year's supply) costs only £6.00. For that we’ll send you the next six issues hot off the presses direct to your door.

If you'd like to receive more than one copy of each issue (you may want an extra copy for a friend) then add £4.10 for each additional copy you require. So if you want us to send you TWO copies of each of the next six issues, send £6.00 + £4.10. Overseas subscribers please send £9.00 (sterling) for six issues, and add £5.00 per additional copy required. Alternatively, come and live in Britain.

Please note we cannot guarantee to send new subscribers the issue published on the 1st June 1987 unless their subscription is received 14 days before that date. If you see what I mean.

T-SHIRTS

There are four fabulous Viz Comic designs currently available, all printed in astonishingly good quality white combed cotton shirts. Available in medium, large or extra large, all designs are black on white except the red and black on white 'Big Viz' shirt. All are priced at a mere £6.00 each (including p + p).

SORRY!
ALL BACK ISSUES SOLD OUT FOR THE TIME BEING

POST CARDS

We have a set of sixteen sizzling post cards on sale featuring all your favourite Viz Comic characters and jokes of varying quality. All sixteen cards available as a set for £3.30 (including p + p). Smaller amounts and extra cards are available priced 25p each, plus 25p post and packaging per order.

Send your orders for anything advertised on this page, together with your name and address written clearly in big letters, to: VIZ COMIC, SUITE 216 CANALOT STUDIOS, 222 KENSAL ROAD, LONDON W10 5BN. Enclose a cheque or postal order made payable to 'Viz Comic'. Your goods will be despatched as soon as possible, but please allow 21 days before ringing up and getting stroppy on the phone. If there are any problems, call us on (01) 969 7120.

THE VIZ T-SHIRT

The BIG HARD ONE is a thumping great hard back annual featuring highlights of Viz Comics 1 to 12. 96 pages in a full colour cover, no book shelf is complete without it. Featuring Johnny Fartpants in full colour pumping action, a raft of Paul Whicker the Tall Vicar, Norman The Doorman, Captain Incontinent and all your other favourites. Recommended retail price £4.99 if you can find it in the shops, but you can buy it TODAY by sending £6.25 (including p + p) direct to us.

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