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

The PAPER with PUMP POWER!

Other magazines aren’t worth wiping your bottom on. 60p

Inside this issue...

Is Elvis Presley the Loch Ness Monster?

STEAMY PHOTO SIZZLER!
See what happened when the gas man called

plus a sensational A-HA poster

We name the new Rolling Stone

Meet the incredible SCOOTER-DOLPHIN BOY RAYMOND PORTER AND HIS BUCKET OF WATER PSYCHOTIC SID - THE SCHIZO KID

WHAT A GODFUL!!

BAM!

MMMM...
SUMMER IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER SO DON'T FORGET!
IT'S GOT TO BE

The World Famous TRENT HOUSE

HIGH FREQUENCY APPARATUS
LEAZES LANE NEWCASTLE Tel. 2612154

TRULY A GIANT IN THE ESSENTIAL INDUSTRY
OF HUMAN HAPPINESS
& the U.S.A.

"Gateway to Europe"

FOR HEALTH & BEAUTY
ALL SEASONS OF THE YEAR

(THE WORLD FAMOUS TRENT HOUSE IS A NON CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT CAP IN HAND ORGANISATION)
© 1987 THROUGHOUT THE WESTERN WORLD
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.

Security Staff at London's 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.

---

**Another WAPPING great load of crap**

---

**THE LAST DAYS OF POMPET**

---

**VICTOR PRATT**

---

**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...

EEEEEK! EEEEK!

Meanwhile inside the bank...

THIS IS A RAID. HAND OVER THE CASH!

YEAAH! AND MAKE IT SNAPPY. WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY.

OUT OF THE WAY, KID!

YIKES: SCREEECH!!

CRUMBS! WHAT A RECKLESS DRIVER!

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!

EEEK! EEEEK!
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT. ANYTHING YOU DO SAY WILL BE TAKEN DOWN AND MAY BE USED AS EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU.

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 BAND ROBBER'S CAR. THEY MUST BE INSIDE COUNTING THE MONEY.

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

PEDAL! PEDAL! PEDAL! PEDAL!

WOOOSH!!!

Later, in hospital...

WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOU CATCH THE ROBBERS?

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

You have the right to remain silent. Anything you do say will be taken down and may be used as evidence against you...
TO ORDER, SEND YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, SIZE & CHOICE WITH A P.O. OR CHEQUE TO DEP ART LTD., 181 PORTOBELLO ROAD, LONDON W11. 28 DAYS DELIVERY.
ALL SHIRTS GUARANTEED TO SHRINK, RIP, FALL APART & OFFEND OR MONEY BACK!

FULL REFUND GUARANTEE

WHOLESALE ENQUIRIES WELCOME

TIGHT FITTING SEXY
JEANS
LEATHER LOOK
PVC IN RED
OR BLACK
£11.95
OR
BLACK CANVAS
£10.95
SIZE 6 TO 14
EQUALLY
SEXY
BONDAGE TROUSERS
IN PLAIN BLACK OR
RED_ £15.95
SIZE S TO M
HOLEY
(M AND SEXY)
MOHAIR
JUMPER
BLACK
ONE SIZE ONLY
£14.95
LYCRA
MINI
BLACK- £14.99
WITH BYKLE DISK
PLAIN BLACK
£12.99
OH LALA!

50'S SHADES
TORTOISE SHELL OR
BLACK FRAME BLACK LENS
DANGER!
SEX!
SUNGLASSES £5.95

PROBABLY OUR SEXIEST TEM OF
CLOTHING!
BASEBALL JACKET
WITH SEWN IN SEX APPEAL!
BLACK WITH RED OR BLACK P/C.
SLEEVE. S/M/L £24-95

ALL AVAILABLE EXCLUSIVELY FROM
PHAZE (Dept: V22), 44/46 High Bridge, Newcastle upon Tyne NE1 6BX

Please add 96p P&P on orders of up to £15. (£160 on orders over £15). Overseas add 30% of order value. Delivery in 7 to 21 days. Cheques etc. payable to Phaze. Problems? Ring Maureen (091)2216065. Remember to state your size. NO CASH IN THE POST PLEASE. Thanks!
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!

SCRUMP! G-NN-GA

ISN'T MOTHER NATURE WONDERFUL EH READERS?

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.

AND THIS?

QUITE SO RUSSELL.

WHAT ABOUT SOME SENSORY DEPRIVATION?

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

I AM A TEA POT!

I AM A TEA POT!

I AM A TEA POT!

GIBBER

GIBBER

GIBBER

LATER, IN THE HOME OF OUR CARTOONIST...

YAK! I HAVEN'T DONE THE JOKE YET!

THANK-YOU! LOVELY PEACE AND QUIET!

SET FREE
During an electrical storm, Buster Conrad 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...

There's nothing like camping in the countryside, eh, readers?

I'll ask the farmer if I can camp here.

Crumbs, 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.

Ooer!!

Later...

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

So...

Gaaa!

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

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

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

EXCUSE ME! I AM IN URGENT NEED OF THE TOILET. CAN YOU HELP?

I HAVE JUST THE THING!

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!

GRRRR!!!

BLANG!!

AGH! OOF! ARRGH! YEP!!
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 stuff bits about Viz comic.

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 Love always makes me giggle. I also think that 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 moans, keep up the good work and carry on producing the best magazine in Britain. Well done LM!

Yours

Gaz Smith

Gaz Smith

PS All my mates think LM is crap.
Trapped inside a flooding Wembley Stadium, Fulchester's brilliant fish-like goalkeeper Billy Thomson was unaware that Gus Parker, evil boss of Grimsdorpe City, had been appointed manager at Fulchester stadium after the shock dismissal of Tommy Brown, and that Parker, determined to wreck Fulchester's chances of success, had been selling off the club's best players.

In a nearby air-sea rescue helicopter:

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 he, along with the entire Fulchester team, had been sold to Fourth Division no-hopers Peddle Worth Albion...

Meet Brown Fox, the Peddle Worth captain. From now on you'll be playing alongside her.

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

Wack!

A Redskin winger and an invisible target man! They could forge a useful partnership up front.

But all the action was in the opponent's goalmouth.

What a run by the large breasted Redskin winger!

And what a cross too?

Ooh yes! There is!

Goal!

Bonk!

Yet there's no-one at the far post to convert it!

In a nearby air-sea rescue helicopter:

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 he, along with the entire Fulchester team, had been sold to Fourth Division no-hopers Peddle Worth Albion...

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

She's got a useful left foot!

Come along the Albion!

Yes, New Boss Tommy Brown will be disappointed with anything less from this first game in charge.

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

Wack!

A Redskin winger and an invisible target man! They could forge a useful partnership up front.

But all the action was in the opponent's goalmouth.

What a run by the large breasted Redskin winger!

And what a cross too?

Ooh yes! There is!

Goal!

Bonk!

Yet there's no-one at the far post to convert it!

In a nearby air-sea rescue helicopter:

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 he, along with the entire Fulchester team, had been sold to Fourth Division no-hopers Peddle Worth Albion...

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

She's got a useful left foot!

Come along the Albion!

Yes, New Boss Tommy Brown will be disappointed with anything less from this first game in charge.

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

Wack!

A Redskin winger and an invisible target man! They could forge a useful partnership up front.

But all the action was in the opponent's goalmouth.

What a run by the large breasted Redskin winger!

And what a cross too?

Ooh yes! There is!

Goal!

Bonk!

Yet there's no-one at the far post to convert it!

In a nearby air-sea rescue helicopter:

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 he, along with the entire Fulchester team, had been sold to Fourth Division no-hopers Peddle Worth Albion...

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

She's got a useful left foot!

Come along the Albion!

Yes, New Boss Tommy Brown will be disappointed with anything less from this first game in charge.

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

Wack!

A Redskin winger and an invisible target man! They could forge a useful partnership up front.

But all the action was in the opponent's goalmouth.

What a run by the large breasted Redskin winger!

And what a cross too?

Ooh yes! There is!

Goal!

Bonk!

Yet there's no-one at the far post to convert it!

In a nearby air-sea rescue helicopter:

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 he, along with the entire Fulchester team, had been sold to Fourth Division no-hopers Peddle Worth Albion...

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

She's got a useful left foot!

Come along the Albion!

Yes, New Boss Tommy Brown will be disappointed with anything less from this first game in charge.

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

Wack!

A Redskin winger and an invisible target man! They could forge a useful partnership up front.

But all the action was in the opponent's goalmouth.

What a run by the large breasted Redskin winger!

And what a cross too?

Ooh yes! There is!

Goal!

Bonk!

Yet there's no-one at the far post to convert it!
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.

**HMMM... THIS LOOKS INTERESTING.**

**THE LOVELINE AGENCY — FIND YOUR IDEAL PARTNER BY POST.**

**PERHAPS I SHOULD GIVE IT A TRY.** It's only £480 to join.

Linda wasted no time in sending off her cheque...

**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.**

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.**
The next morning Linda awoke early. In the hallway WAITING FOR THE POST MAN?

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

The next morning Linda awoke early to await the post man.

NO SIGN OF HIM YET

Uh? How did you get in?

I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE GAS MAN!

No thanks. Must dash. Bye

CRIKEY! IT'S HIM!

HELLO. I'VE COME TO READ YOUR GAS METER

IS THIS IT HERE?

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

MY NAME'S MIKE BY THE WAY

I'M LINDA

My name's Mike by the way. I'm Linda

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!

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

I'M WAITING FOR THE POST MAN?

NO SIGN OF HIM YET

Uh? How did you get in?

I thought you were the gas man!

He didn't even recognise me! I'll never get a better chance than that

I am, but I also live here — upstairs. I'm your neighbour

The next morning Linda awoke early to await the post man.
SHOP AT ST. THOMAS NEWS AND YOU WON'T GET AIDS

*Our tests show that nobody spending over £500 a week at St. Thomas News has yet contracted AIDS. So buy your papers, tabs, sarnis etc. from us. Our staff will be happy to wear condoms when handling your change.

ST. THOMAS NEWS
ST. THOMAS STREET, NEWCASTLE
Tel. 232 5730
Just off the Haymarket Open all day Sunday Papers delivered FREE

PET SOUNDS
PET SOUNDS
PET SOUNDS

The chain of record shops that aren't run by a grinning twat.

Visit our new megastore at The Basement, 6 Old Eldon Square, Newcastle. Tel. 261 7364

New & second hand LPs, singles and EPs bought & sold plus a wide range of posters.

ALSO AT
Clayton St. West, Newcastle. Tel. 261 0479
Frederick St., Sunderland. Tel. 655615

Ossie's
Tattoo Surgery

Established 1962
Piercing Service
Autoclave Sterilisation
Ultrasonic Cleaning
International Tattoo Artist of the Year 1984-85
Registered Member of BTAF, TCGB, ETAA
No person under 18 tattooed
Your work or mine

Hours: Tues/Wed 12:00-5:00pm,
Thurs/Fri 4:00-9:00pm,
Sat 10:00am-5:00pm

8 Byker Bridge, Newcastle
Tel. (091) 265 3149 & (091) 232 0257
FROM THE DATING AGENCY

SO'S MINE! HOW EXCITING

HEY LOOK! ONE LETTER EACH!

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 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 submariners 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 form 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.

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.

Using its trunk as a snorkel the elephant could stay under the water for long periods at a time, surfacing to feed on nearby trees and bushes during the night.

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-incarnation theory was first put forward by Archie Gubbins, 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
igh McGrath's vision of an underwater elephant. Scientists believe that it could be the real Nessie.'

Over the years thousands of photographers, professionals and amateurs alike have spent hours sitting on the shores of Loch Ness hoping to get the one picture that would prove the monster really exists.

Now we're offering all budding 'Nessie' photographers the chance to win this fabulous Helix Camera pencil box. All you have to do is send us your photos of the Loch Ness Monster.

Your pictures can be in colour or black and white, and you can send as many as you like. Please write your name and address on the back of each one, and send them to: Viz Comic, Loch Ness Monster Photograph Competition, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP. We'll be printing all the best efforts in our August issue (No. 25) and there's a fiver paid for every picture we use.

The first prize will be awarded to the photographs which, in the view of our judges, proves beyond all reasonable doubt that the Loch Ness Monster exists.

Plus £100!

Additionally, we're offering a bumper cash prize of £100 to anyone who can capture the Loch Ness Monster alive. But remember, to win the prize the monster must be:

- Captured alive
- At least 45 feet in length
- A species of animal previously unknown to mankind

Win a fabulous camera!

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.

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.

ELVIS 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.

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.

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.

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.
GOOD NEWS for vegetables!

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 out 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 SCHNIEDER & 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 your three top 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 countdown 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 newreader JAN LEAMING. Meanwhile the bookies favourite remains ROGER DALTREY at 5 to 1 with former James Bond star SEAN CONNERY also in the betting. A decision is expected by the summer.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The Viz TOP 10</th>
<th>Price</th>
<th>Artist and Title</th>
<th>Label</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No.1</td>
<td>£10.05</td>
<td>THE FAMOUS POTATOES</td>
<td>(Waterfront)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.2</td>
<td>£10.00</td>
<td>SCHNIEDER AND RAY</td>
<td>(Terminal Curry)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.3</td>
<td>£7.82</td>
<td>THE LOVE KNOTS</td>
<td>(Thornley Taxis)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.4</td>
<td>£6.66</td>
<td>CARLTON B. MORGAN</td>
<td>(Tim Records)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.5</td>
<td>£5.50</td>
<td>THE VAYNES</td>
<td>(Vanity Records)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.6</td>
<td>£3.30</td>
<td>THE MACC LADS</td>
<td>(Vanilla Records)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.7</td>
<td>£1.83</td>
<td>IAN SMITH 'THE VAGABOND'</td>
<td>(Cold Harbour)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.8</td>
<td>50p</td>
<td>THERAPY</td>
<td>(Blimeyl!)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.9</td>
<td>10p</td>
<td>ROB HURTT</td>
<td>(TC RH 001)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Ernie Wise on stage — performing live with The Beatles.
**Vaguely Amusing Items to Purchase**

Send now for a set of 8 (4 different) glossy greetings cards featuring laughable old adverts. Black ink. Envelopes. And all for Two Quid. Plus 50p postage. Cheques to Bespoke Cartoons, Pine Lodge, Carleton Green, Pontefract, West Yorks, WF8 3HJ. Order soon to avoid the stampede.

**Forget Boring 'Out' Easter Eggs - Get Your Gums Round A Solid Creamy Chocolate Willie**

In our tests, 8 out of 10 donkeys hoped their owners preferred it.

£2 99 + 35p p&p to Spencer & Fleetwoods, DEPT VS, 4 BEMWELL ROAD, LONDON N7 7BJ

‘Perfect for Every Occasion’

---

**St. Marc’s Tattoo Studio & Gallery**

201 Portobello Rd.
Notting Hill Gate - London W11
(01) 727 8211
Open every day 10am-8pm
Licensed studio with health department

---

**Be Randy with Your Rodent! Experience the Joy of... Sex with Your Hamster**

Dr. Norman Litter's OUTRAGEOUS bestseller

£2.95 + 30p p&p to SPLIT PUBLICATIONS (Dept H), 87 Kilravock Street, London W10 4HY; Tel: 01-748 2924

---

**Letterbox**

Write to Brit Potatoes and Bulb Was a Bright Idea!

**Star ★ Letter**

For those reading this —

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

---

**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 taking Mrs Thatcher’s phone messages, opening her mail or making coffee etc. And I know for a fact that he has no typing qualifications.

So why does the Prime Minister still employ him? It’s not as if he’s even got any sex appeal.

Come on Mrs. T. — give the job to a British girl!

Mike Foster
Twickenham

---

**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. Forcott
Birkenhead

---

Has anything happened to you recently which is in any way amusing? Perhaps a light hearted incident has occurred at your local supermarket, or a senile member of your family has done something which raised a smile. Or perhaps something annoys you or strikes you as being unfair. Whatever the reason, send your letters to: Letterbox, Viz Comic, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE2 2SP. There’s an undisclosed prize for every letter we print.

---

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

---
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 with a sledgehammer, 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. Liar
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 would be quite distressing for a man of his age.

Mrs. Ivy Patterson
St. Andrews

Shop girls' 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. L. 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, slurring 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
Felixstowe

Who said cats have nine lives? It only took one sharp blow 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

Rather than carry bulky shopping bags around with me or pay for expensive carrier bags, I always put 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' Top TIPS

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

Mrs. F. Kitting
Southampton

Would you believe my next tips? Rather than carry bulky shopping bags around with me or pay for expensive carrier bags, I always put my groceries in the trolley. Not only does this save pounds on carriers, but it has also reduced my gas bill.

Mrs. Anne Brookes
Warrington

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 would be quite distressing for a man of his age.

Mrs. Ivy Patterson
St. Andrews

"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. Liar
Wilts
In the next issue...

The return of Terry Fuckwitt and Boswell Boyce

Honestly, I don't know what the fuck I'm doing!

20 things you never knew about car parking

Plus The 1987 British Fruit Shop Humour Awards

Featuring "melons", "pear" and "coconut" jokes.

...out on 1st June!


“Suddenly, time was the only thing that mattered... I had to get to The Virgin Comic Shop before it was too late!”

Virgin Comic Shop
Virgin Megastore
14-16 Oxford Street
London W1
or phone PAUL COPPIN
01-631 1234 Ext 260
Open Mon-Sat 10:00am-9:00pm
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 Info File and you’ll soon 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 wolf. 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!

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.

Give him the test

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 beat’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 flare and also enough money to take you out to the very best expensive restaurants.

**F.A.C.T. 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 FORTRESS ITSELF IS GUARDED BY THE WORLD'S MOST ADVANCED SECURITY SYSTEM!

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

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

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!

TUESDAY

THE ISLAND FORTRESS OF GENERAL 'MAD DOG' SAENANO - BLOODTHIRSTY RULER OF THE REPUBLIC OF GUANNE!

YOU HAVE 24 HOURS TO COMPLETE THIS MISSION - THIS TAPE 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 WHO'S 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!**

**BAH! 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!**

**SHORTLY...**

**MORE TEA VICAR?**

**Ho! Ho! Ho! NICE ONE VIC!**

**OUR SON APPEARS TO FIND BODILY FUNCTIONS RATHER AMUSING JOHNNY, LEAVE THE ROOM!**

**HOLD ON! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE WORLD?!**

**OUR CHURCH ORGAN WHICH IS POWERED BY COMPRESSED AIR HAS BROKEN DOWN. COULD YOU USE YOUR GUFFING-GIF TO INFLATE THE ORGAN'S BELLOWS FOR SUNDAY'S SERVICE?**

**OF COURSE HE WILL VICAR!**

**I'M TERRIBLY SORRY VICAR!**

**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 GUFFING-GIFT TO INFLATE THE ORGAN'S BELLOWS FOR SUNDAY'S SERVICE?**

**OF COURSE HE WILL VICAR!**

**SO IN CHURCH...社會! 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!**

**OH NO! MY PUMP MUST HAVE BEEN SO PHENOMINAL THAT I HAVE BROKEN THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM!**

**OH NO! I'VE ACCIDENTALLY SHOT DEAD ALL OF THE CHURCH CONGREGATION!**

**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!**

**OH NO! I'VE ACCIDENTALLY SHOT DEAD ALL OF THE CHURCH CONGREGATION!**
WHENEVER I'M IN NEWCASTLE I ALWAYS EAT AT WILLOW TEAS!

YES, THE FOOD IS FIRST CLASS!

WONDERFUL ATMOSPHERE!

WHENEVER I'M IN NEWCASTLE I ALWAYS EAT AT THE CONCERT BAR!

YES, THE FOOD IS FIRST CLASS!

WONDERFUL ATMOSPHERE!

Good home cooking value for money

BRING YOUR OWN WINE.

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

THE CONCERT BAR & LUNCHEON ROOMS
CITY HALL COLLEGE STREET NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE 1 722244
HOT MEALS - SANDWICHES - REAL ALE - IMPORTED BEERS - VIDEO JUKEBOX

WHENEVER I'M IN NEWCASTLE I ALWAYS EAT AT WILLOW TEAS!
DR. KAGOUL
AND THE ANARAX!

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

... on board the starship Karrmor, 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... haah!

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!
Congratulations to the hundreds of readers who spent the last two months travelling the length and breadth of Britain in search of the mystery toilet pictured in issue 22. Six readers successfully followed the trail as far as Land's End in Cornwall, but only one managed to locate the loo exactly. The urinal in question was of course in the main car park at Land's End, adjacent to the gift shop. Meanwhile, congratulations are also due to the five unlucky runners-up who were Julie Scott of Plymouth, Mr. S. Cussons of Hartlepool, Sara Birkby of Newcastle, Jonathon Plunkett of Penzance, and David McCormick of Bishop Auckland.

Luke Murray, of North Parade, Penzance, 'spotted the pot' and sent in the winning entry. Luke, who wins 500 toilet rolls for his efforts, told us that he had actually met the plumber who installed the urinal. "It was put in by a Mr. Billington of Penzance", said Luke, a man who knows his toilets.

Altogether 15 readers correctly identified all 36 words and phrases hidden in issue 21's BIG HARD WORDSQUARE. The winner and runners up were therefore drawn out of a hat. And the lucky lady carrying away our fantastic first prize is Debbie Godfrey of London. She picks up a Laurel and Hardy video, a Viz T-shirt, a Frankie Goes To Hollywood LP, two dozen 'King Size' Mars Bars, 20 Rothmans filter cigarettes and a one-and-a-half pint packet of Spring Vegetable soup.

The three unlucky runners up are Michael Neary of Solihull, Jim Bishop of Ealing and Stephen McMurgh 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 Warwickshire, Dave Todd of Salisbury, Mark Williams of Cambridge, Chris Page of Enfield, Bryan Roberts of Edinburgh, Jo Tinning of Plymouth, Stephen Russel of Hexbacht, Richard Hare of Chigwell, Nick Canner of Liversedge and Andrew Omer of Leeds.

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 Diamont of Manchester was quick to point out. A girl who obviously knows her geography, the six albums are on their way to her.

Not surprisingly the winner of our Manchester orientated competition in the last issue comes from that area. He is Andy Collier of Denton in Manchester, a man who obviously knows his Manchester orientated facts, and he picks up A CERTAIN RATIO'S Scompact 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, Canalot Studios, 222 Kensal Road, London W10 5BN.

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 £6.00 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.

The BIG HARD ONE is a thumping great hard back annual featuring highlights of Viz Comics 1 to 12. 96 pages in full colour pumping action, no book shelf is complete without it. Featuring Johnny Fartpants in full colour pumping action, a hatful 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).

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 28p post and packaging per order.

1. TOO YOUNG TO LOVE
2. BILLY THE FISH
3. FELIX & HIS AMAZING UNDERPANTS
4. JOHNNY FARTPANTS
5. MR. LOGIC
6. THE BOTTOM INSPECTORS
7. OR SFX
8. TOMMY BANANA JOHNSON
9. SAVE THE WHALE
10. BIFFA BACON
11. SUICIDAL SYD
12. OLD AEROPLANE JOKE
13. THE BROWN BOTTLE
14. "THREE IN ONE", BANANAMATIC
15. POOR QUALITY OR JOKE
16. THE PAROGE

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 KENSAI 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) 983 7120.