Packed with one page of SPACE ADVENTURE!
BIFFA BACON
SID THE SEXIST
MRS. BRADY - OLD LADY
Plus MARY SHITEHOUSE & many more

Eeh! It's a disgrace! I've been stood here waiting for a bus for thirty minutes!

Hey! Honestly, I don't know what the f*** I'm doing!

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Part One of her frank life story (with photographs)

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SUMMER T-SHIRT BONANZA

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SHOPS DEAR

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I ’ M T H E C O O K O F T H E N O R T H !

S I D T H E S E X I S T ' (B L A C K O N W H I T E )

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L E F T S C H O O L ?
N O J O B ?
N O M O N E Y ?
T H E N F U C K O F F .

J O H N N Y F A R T P A N T S ' (B L A C K O N W H I T E )

G N A T W E S T B A N K ' (B L A C K O N W H I T E )

B I L L Y T H E F I S H ' (B L A C K O N W H I T E )

Another romance packed true story

BLIND DATE

I WAS WONDERING IF YOU FANCIED COMING TO THE DISCO WITH ME SATURDAY NIGHT?

FANCY COMING TO THE DISCO ON SATURDAY NIGHT?

NOT WITH YOU. FOUR EYES. BOYS WHO WEAR GLASSES ARE A REAL TURN OFF!

YEAH! I’D LOVE TO. I’LL MEET YOU OUTSIDE AT EIGHT.

OH, BY THE WAY. WHO IS THIS?

IT’S KEVIN... KEVIN ROSS

OH NO! NOT THE ONE WITH THE GLASSES. ERM... SORRY, BUT I’VE JUST REMEMBERED — I’M WASHING MY HAIR ON SATURDAY

I WAS IN YOUR CLASS LAST YEAR

I’M GOING TO CALL LIZZIE LEIGHTON. WITHOUT MY SPECTACLES! MAYBE THIS WAY I’LL STAND A CHANCE.

WELL, THAT’S IT. I’VE TRIED EVERY GIRL IN OUR SCHOOL...

EXCEPT LIZZIE LEIGHTON

BUT SHE’S THE BEST LOOKING GIRL IN TOWN. SHE’D NEVER GO OUT WITH A BOY WHO WEARS SPECTACLES.

THERE’S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT!

WITH less than 24 hours to go until The Disco on Saturday Night, bespectacled Kevin Ross was having difficulty finding a partner.
On Saturday night at the disco...

Lizzie, will you go to the disco with me on Saturday?

You've got the wrong door, pal. Now push off before I flatten your face!

Number eight...

Yes, this is her house.

Hi, I'm Kevin. Do you fancy going to the disco with me on Saturday night?

I'd love to! I'll meet you inside at about eight-thirty.

Is that you, Kevin? Didn't recognise you without your glasses. On your own again are you?

I'm not actually waiting for someone rather special.

Ah, is that you, Lizzie darling?

Hello Kevin. Sorry I'm a bit late.

You what?

Lizzie? No, I'm Gertrude!

I'm Lizzie's stereotype. Fat, unattractive, under-sexed sister. It wasn't me you invited to the disco!

Oops!

Can I have some more crisps? I'm hungry!

Hey! You're in there, Kev!

Perhaps wearing glasses isn't such a bad idea after all.
MRS. BRADY
- OLD LADY

OF COURSE YOU NEVER USED TO HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE BUSES, THE OLD ELECTRIC ONES WERE ALWAYS ON TIME, NOT LIKE THEY ARE THESE DAYS... OH NO...

AND OF COURSE THE DRIVERS WERE A LOT MORE FRIENDLY IN THOSE DAYS...

HERE YOU ARE—THIRTY-TWO POUNDS.

THIRTY-TWO POUNDS? IT'S RIDICULOUS. YOU COULDN'T BUY A HOUSE WITH THIRTY-TWO POUNDS WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE. MIND YOU, THIS HAS GOT TO LAST ME TILL CHRISTMAS... NEXT YEAR.

THEY USED TO BE TEN FEET TALL, THE OLD BOBBIES AND THEY WEREN'T AFRAID TO GIVE YOU A GOOD CLIP ROUND THE EAR! THEY WERE LIKE A REAL LARGE CUMBERsome items please in separate bags.

OH! WELL
TIME TO GO HOME FOR A NICE CUPPA

MORE AGED PERSON LAUGHS NEXT WEEK WHEN MRS. BRADY PLAYS BINGO AND THEN DOES SOME MORE SHOPPING...

OH DEAR... HAVE I MISSED ONE? IS THERE ANOTHER ONE DUE? THERE'S USUALLY ONE AT HALF PAST... I THINK IT COMES AT ABOUT QUARTER TO... NO LOVE, THIS IS A LAMPPOST. THE BUS STOP'S THAT WAY

IT'S A DISGRACE—A WOMAN OF MY AGE HAVING TO STAND. OF COURSE THERE WERE MORE SEATS ON THE OLD BUSES.

EHH, YOU COULD GO ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE EMPIRE THEATRE TO SEE ARTHUR ASKEY FOR A HA' PENNY, AND THAT WAS A RETURN... THEY'VE KNOCKED IT DOWN NOW.

IEE, I'VE COME FOR MY PENSION.

MIND YOU, IT'S HARDLY ENOUGH IS IT? I MEAN, THE PRICES THESE DAYS. TOILET ROLLS 3½ PENCE FOR TWO, THAT'S ALMOST A POUND EACH IN THE OLD MONEY.

I'VE COME ABOUT ME ELECTRIC

ME ELECTRIC... HERE... I'VE COME TO PAY ME ELECTRIC!

I'M SORRY LOVE, I THINK YOU'VE GOT...

OH! WELCOME... IT'S BEEN LONG TIME... NOT LIKE THE OLD DAYS. YOU COULDN'T GET A POUND OF SUET PUDDING FOR TOPPENCE HAPENNY...

PLEASE MAM? I'D LIKE SEVERAL LARGE CUMBERsome items please in separate bags.

YES MADAM?

AT THE BUS STOP... EXCUSE ME LADY, PEOPLE ARE TRYING TO GET OFF... STOP PUSHING!

OUCH!

EHH! I'VE GOT ALL THESE BAGS TO CARRY, AND NO ONE OFFERS TO LEND ME A HAND...

NOT LIKE THE OLD DAYS. YOU COULDN'T GET A POUND OF SUET PUDDING FOR TOPPENCE HAPENNY...
BRITAIN'S BREEZIEST, BRUISEIEST, BLANCHEMIES, DETECTORS PAGE

SMASHING IDEA TO BEAT THE BURGLARS

Any burglars hoping to ransack our houses during the recent holiday abroad would have been in for a surprise. To foil any would-be thieves my husband smashed everything of value to pieces with a sledgehammer before we left.

Mrs Eunice Brown, Wolverhampton

Realising I had no cigarettes I decided to borrow my husband's car to nip and get some. It wasn't until I had reversed the car into our neighbour's sitting room that I remembered— I was barefoot.

Mrs B. McManus, Dunfermline

Coming out of work the other day I decided to walk home instead of catching the bus, saving fifty-five pence. However the next night I walked home again to save the making a larger sum of money of £4.75.

N. Holland, Fareham

Dead wife telly bonus

It's going to be another one of those days, I thought to myself running at a fast pace over the driveway outside our home. I was not only able to buy a new car with the insurance payment for my wife's death, but there would also be enough left over to buy a new wardrobe.

T. Cleaver, Ashton

Lettoh's is Britain's number one reader's letters page. It's your chance to have your say, air your views and get pen and paper. Let off steam, say your piece and put the record straight by writing to us at 'Letterbox', Vic, Comic, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SF. There's usually some sort of price for every letter we print.

These ads are all con

What a con these magazine advertisements are. I have been buying Black & Whites and Tanpax for over ten years, and I still can't swim or play tennis.

M. Majaffi, Titchfield Common

While travelling on the bus the other day I overheard two old dears discussing their husband's 'Do you mind?' said one of them. 'This happens a lot. I'm a private conversation'.

Mrs E. Tate, Liverpool

I could scream when supermarkets change the location of goods. The other day I went shopping and changed her. "Do you mind?" she said. "I'm a private conversation".

Mr T. Cleaver, Ashton

EastEnders till tributes

As a smooth-talking romero divorcee pub landlord with extreme financial worries, I find that I can readily indentify with the character 'Dirty Den' from the TV's EastEnders.

R. Holmes, Bolton

Hats off to Bill Turner for his marvellous portrayal of much-troubled Arthur Fowler in TV's EastEnders. Although I haven't never had a nervous breakdown myself, I have had the odd spot of gardening, and find that I can readily identify with this truly life-like character.

E. Sutton, Bishopsworth

Top marks to the BBC for their wonderful true-life story on EastEnders drama series. Despite living a remote, isolated lifestyle on the fringes of the Sahara desert, far removed from Western civilisation, I find that I can readily identify with the characters and situations portrayed in this splendid series.

M. Kattoo, Abbey Chigwell Tribe

Can you identify with an EastEnders character? Perhaps you're a teenage prostitute like Mary, a harman like Lotty or maybe you have a hot similar to that in the show. Write to 'EastEnders similarities' at the Letterbox address.

It's a dog's life

I am sick of people knocking British Rail. I was travelling on the London train the other day when the guard suddenly announced 'Next stop Crowne'.

How he'd known I was getting off there I'll never know, as I had bought my ticket the week before. But well done British Rail. D. Finny, Gwynedd

One day on returning from a visit to the seaside I saw a small dog sitting on my doorstep. Feeling sorry for it, I took it to the police station and handed it in.

It wasn't until I arrived home that I realised it was my own. Imagine my surprise when I returned to the Police Station to claim it.

Mrs. P. Botham, Southend

Do you have a short story to tell which contains sentimental humour? Perhaps a friend is incontinent, or you have been approached by a stranger inside a public toilet. Write and let us know.

'Letterbox', Vic Comic, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SF. There are prizes for every letter we use.

By Ted Shite and Joe Coblbers

His Royal Highness The Prince Of Wales is today faced with the toughest decision of his Royal career. For he must choose between his wife Princess Diana and the new love of his life, outrageous TV presenter Paula Yates.

Sources close to the Prince have confirmed that his six year marriage to pretty blonde Princess Di is on the rocks. Close friends have spoken of the growing rift between the Royals, and insiders are predicting that the Prince is about to QUIT his Royal state and move in with leggy blonde Paula whose rocky marriage to Live Aid hero Bob Geldof is said to be on the verge of collapse.

KITTEN

Princess Diana's last fashion show for pop music, is thought to have fallen for saucy Paula, 26, after seeing her on The Tube TV show. And he is believed to be looking for a flat in the London area — a love nest for Paula and his Prince.
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The story so far... An over-heating microwave oven has accidentally catapulted young Nigel Smith three hundred years into the future. Etc.

The space-phone rings

HELLO-E-Space pilot Nigel Smith speaking

There's big trouble at Space Station X

Set course 307 on your space compass

But

Gak! Where did that imperial space fleet rivet freighter come from?

I'm on my way!

AFTER THAT EVASIVE MANOEuvre I'll have to land and repair my anti-gravity space plasma engines

This previously uncharted asteroid looks like a good space-ship landing site.

3... 2... 1... Touch-down!

Whilst I'm here I may as well try out my new space boots

My space sensors indicate some alien life form hiding behind this...

... Lump of space rock...

Gnash! Slice! Rend! Chomp!

Rough translation: How to eat the smarmy bastard.

Ho! Ho! Now fur Ò frost!
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ALL SHIRTS GUARANTEED TO SHRINK, RIP, FALL APART & OFFEND OR MONEY BACK!
THE ARRIVAL OF BILLY THOMSON AND HIS FORMER FULCHESTER TEAM MATES WAS WORKING WONDERS FOR FOURTH DIVISION STRUGGLERS PEEDLEWORTH ALBION, WHO HAD JUST WON THEIR FIRST GAME IN 8 YEARS. BUT THE NEXT DAY, BILLY IS CALLED IN TO SEE BOSS TOMMY BROWN.

IF THIS IS TRUE BILLY YOU'VE PLAYED YOUR LAST GAME FOR PEEDLEWORTH ALBION.

BUT BOSS, THIS IS A DIFFERENT BILLY THOMSON. THE ARTICLE REFERS TO BILLY THOMSON THE OUTRAGEOUS POP SINGER, ALSO KNOWN AS'BOY WILLIAM'.

SO IT DOES. SORRY BILLY. MY MISTAKE.

MEANWHILE, AT BILLY'S FORMER CLUB FULCHESTER, UNITED EVIL GUS PARKER'S WORK IS ALMOST COMPLETE.

HEROIN

HERE, I'LL GIVE YOU TEN MILLION QUID FOR THIS LORRY LOAD OF PENSIONERS.

TEN MILLION, IT'S A DEAL!!

HAHAHA! AFTER ONLY A WEEK IN CHARGE OF FULCHESTER THEY'RE BOTTOM OF DIVISION ONE, I'VE SOLD OFF ALL THEIR PLAYERS, AND REPLACED THEM WITH PENSIONERS, NOT SURPRISINGLY, ATTENDANCES ARE DOWN FROM 6,000 INTO SINGLE FIGURES!

WITHIN A MONTH FULCHESTER WILL GO BUST!

HEH HEH HEH!

AND WITH THEM OUT OF THE WAY FOR GOOD, I WILL RETURN TO GROINTHOPPE CITY AND WIN THE LEAGUE!

AH-AH-AH-HA! A-HA!

THE NEXT DAY PEEDLEWORTH ARE PREPARING FOR THEIR MIDWEEK VISIT TO HIGH FLYING REDHURST ROVERS.

AH! HERE IT IS BOSS, REDHURST! IT'S ABOUT 240 MILES AWAY.

GOOD WORK SID, WE SIMPLY MUST GET A RESULT AT REDHURST TOMORROW NIGHT IN ORDER TO EASE OUR RELEGATION WORRIES.

THING LOOKED GRIM UNTIL REDSKIN WINGER BROWN FOX STEPPED IN...

ME FIND REDHURST! YOU FOLLOW.

OF COURSE! WITH HER NATURAL HUNTING AND TRACKING INSTINCTS BROWN FOX WILL BE ABLE TO LEAD US TO REDHURST.

SOMEONE CALL FOR REDHURST ROAD...

SURE ENOUGH, THE REMARKABLE REDSKIN WINGER LEADS US TO TEAM MATES TO REDHURST ROAD...

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE QUITE IN TIME...

AN HOUR OR SO LATER...

IT CAN'T BE MUCH FURTHER NOW...

IN A WHEEVEEEEREE OF BILLY'S FLYING-LIKE BRILLIANCE TO KEEP THE HIGH FLYING REDHURST FORWARD AT BAY THIS SEARCHING EFFORT LOOKS UNSTOPPABLE!

YES! IT MUST BE REDHURST!

IT LOOKS A GOAL ALL THE WAY!

THE BOSS THOMSON WAS EQUAL TO IT!

WHAT A SAVIOUR!

ABSOLUTELY!

CRUMBS! I'VE BEEN BEATEN ON THE EDGE OF MY 18 YARD AREA A. IF HE SCORES, IT'S ALL OVER!

HE'S ROUNDED THE GOALIE!

TOO LATE, BROWN FOX!

HIS REBOUND TACKLED THE REDSKIN WINGER!

IT'S BEEN BEATEN ON THE EDGE OF MY 18 YARD AREA AGAIN!

BUT, WITH LESS THAN A MINUTE TO GO, REDHURST'S NEW FINDS HIMSELF WITH ONLY THE KEEPER TO BEAT.

GRUMBS I'VE BEEN BEATEN ON THE EDGE OF MY 18 YARD AREA AGAIN.

OH NO! BILLY'S LEFT HIM WITH AN OPEN GOAL!

I Doubted IF EVEN THE LIGHTWEIGHT PACE OF OUR BUDDY REDSKIN WINGER CAN SAVE US NOW! SHE'S A FULL 90 YARDS AWAY FROM THE BALL!

CAN BROWN FOX GET BACK IN TIME TO ROB REDHURST OF VICTORY? OR IS IT ALL OVER FOR BILLY'S TEAM? DON'T MISS ISSUE 25

11
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You'll probably take them off to go to bed.

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57-59 Melbourne Street. Tel: (091) 261 4386
In Britain today there are over 15 million people who drive cars. And, like it or not, they all have to park them somewhere.

Yes, car parking is now a part of our everyday lives. Some of us do it all the time, some of us do it less often. Everyday thousands of people park their cars. But how much do you really know about car parking? For instance, did you know...

1. There is room to park over 200 cars on a football pitch. However, if everyone attending the F.A. Cup Final at Wembley Stadium arrived by car it would need an incredible 500 football pitches for them to park their cars.

2. The largest car park in the world is probably in America.

3. If every driver in America decided to park at the same time, there would be no empty room.

4. Nowadays parking meters accept 10p and 20p coins. In days gone by they accepted only pre-decimal currency. If every parking meter in Britain was placed on top of each other, it would be impossible to reach the ones near the top.

5. Unlike parking meters, traffic wardens can move from one street to another, putting 'tickets' on illegally parked cars.

6. There are now car parks in every town in Britain, enabling drivers to travel anywhere in the UK and park their car when they get there.

7. The first car park was opened in Munich, Germany in 1864. However it remained empty for 21 years until the car was invented in 1885.

8. Modern car parks are now computerised. Electronic signs now flash messages like "SPACES" or "NO SPACES" to indicate to passing motorists whether or not any spaces are available. And modern car park ticket machines can even tell you the time.

9. Visitors to the Haymarket public house in Newcastle, England, will have no problem finding a parking space. Many customers complained about lack of parking facilities, so the owners decided to demolish the building and replace it with an up-to-date car park.

10. Dine at a high class restaurant and the doorman will often park your car for you. Another way to avoid parking problems when eating out is to go by taxi. Pay the driver and he will simply drive away after you have got out.

11. In medieval times castles were built without car parks. People travelled on horses, which they parked in fields or tied up on nearby trees.

12. The most expensive parking space in the world is on board the United States Space Shuttle. It would probably cost about two billion dollars to park your car in the Shuttle's cargo hold during one of it's space missions.

13. In Britain up to three parked cars are stolen by unscrupulous 'car thieves' every minute. Enough cars to fill 22 football pitches every day. Hardly surprising when you consider the average parked car is worth over £3,000.

14. The most unsuccessful parking attempt ever was made by a J. Edgerton of Illinois, U.S.A., who spent three weeks and two days trying to find a parking space in his home town of Bloomington in November 1958. During that time he spent over 200 dollars on petrol.

15. Jersey TV detective Jim Bergerac rarely has parking problems parking his car during the popular BBC TV series. However, in real life actor John Nettles often has difficulty parking in London.

16. In Britain a yellow line along the side of the road means 'no parking'. A double yellow line means 'definitely no parking'.

17. Modern 'multi-storey' car parks enable cars to park on top of each other, saving time and money. Many city centre car parks are built with up to 500 parking spaces — enough room for over forty-one dozen cars.

18. In America many car parks are fitted with giant cinema screens enabling drivers to watch a film while they park their car. And generous drivers can give their cars a well earned holiday. Special 'motels' have been built — hotels for cars!

19. City centre car parking can be an expensive business, so special 'short stay' car parks exist for drivers who can only afford to park for a few moments. Meanwhile, wealthy motorists can leave their cars in 'long stay' car parks for anything up to 2 years.

20. Recent advances in car rust-proofing have enabled scientists to look to the seabed for an answer to the car parking problems of tomorrow. They estimate that there is room for an incredible 1,880,973,400,000 parking spaces on the bed of the Pacific Ocean alone. The first underwater car parks could be open to the public by the year 2000.
**Antiques Postbox**

When most people think of antiques they think of priceless paintings and ornate furniture found only in stately homes or at the local museum. But many of the most interesting and often valuable antiques can usually be found in the most unexpected places.

**CURIOS**

Perhaps tucked away in the attic or in an old cardboard box underneath the coffee table. Without knowing it, many of us will have fascinating curios and extremely valuable objects lying around the house just waiting to be rediscovered.

**PRICELESS**

But what do you do if you think you may have found an old master in the wardrobe or a priceless vase tucked away in a corner of your kitchen. How do you find out what it is and how much it is worth?

Our ANTIQUES POSTBOX aims to answer those questions by providing a panel of experts eager to examine any promising artifacts or objects which you think you may have uncovered. Whether it's gold or silver, china or glass, a painting, a set of crockery or a jewelled encrusted grandfather clock, our experts will give it the once over and tell you exactly what it's worth.

**SMALL FEE**

Simply pop your antiques in a box and send them to ANTIQUES POSTBOX, Viz Comic, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP, together with a cheque for £75 to cover the valuation fee.

![This fancy silver thing is worth a couple of grand](image)

Please note that we cannot accept responsibility for any items lost or damaged in the post.

---

**Scandal of the EEC car mountains**

Hundreds of thousands of brand new motor cars are being stored in gigantic EEC car mountains, we can reveal exclusively.

And many British made cars are being sold to foreigners despite the fact that MILLIONS of people in Britain do not have a car.

**SCANDAL**

"It's a scandal", said unemployed Tom Birchall of Middlesbrough, who does not have a car.

And while millions of people like Tom do without, boat loads of cars are shipped to America, Australia and other countries. While around Britain, huge quantities of cars are stored in showrooms, warehouses and vast car parks.

**DISGRACE**

A spokesman for the Rover Group, who makes lots of cars, admitted that they had several hundred cars at their depots around Britain. "We are going to sell them", he told us.

**MOCKERY**

Fulcheste MP Mr Derek Twatt told us that the situation was disgraceful. "It's about time the Government put these cars to some sort of use, helping the unemployed and the many thousands of people who have to walk to work".

---

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ANOTHER FIFTEEN YEARS AND I'LL BE ABLE TO SPEND THIS LOT AT THE WORLD FAMOUS TREN'T HOUSE

ALL SEASONS OF THE YEAR

LEAZES LANE NEWCASTLE Tel. 2612154
11 year old Tommy Taylor was the luckiest school boy in Barnton. For his Father, a brilliant professor, had built him a remarkable robot for a pal!

COME ON, TINRIBS, "OLD MEANIE" IS TEACHING US FIRST LESSON, AND WE HAD BETTER NOT BE LATE!

MY NAME IS BARBIE. I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH.

"OLD MEANIE" ALWAYS WALKS HOME THIS WAY, BUT I'VE GOT A PLAN TO SORT HIM OUT!

PHEW! THIS HUMIDITY IS SOMewhat OPPRESSive!

OYAH! SOME TERRIBLE ACCIDENT HAS RESULTED IN MY LEG BEING COMPLETELY SEVERED!

HMM, THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR MY MIXER!

OHOH.

WHAAAATCHAA!

MY NAME IS BARBIE. I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH.

HOO HOO! HERE HE COMES NOW!

WHAT Is YOUR NAME? I HOPE YOU LOVE ME TOO!

HOORAY FOR TOMMY AND HIS EXTRAORDINARY MECHANICAL COMPANION!

MORE KENWOOD CAPERS NEXT WEEK!
This Bottle of Milk gives me an idea

Milk is a puff's drink, so I'll give it to my old mate Cedric soft

Here, Cedric!!

POPP!

Later, at home

Biffa! Gan doon the fuckin' shop and gerrus some tabs!

Alreet mutha

This is for nowt...

At the shops

Good afternoon, I wonder if you could help me. I would be interested in buying...

Hey!

I was here before you, pal!

Smack!

Oooyah!

Giz twenty bensons, why of course, is there anything else?

Nah!

Then that will be... let me see... one pound fifty

Here! Keep the change!

Boff!

Erk!!

Shortly...

Hey pal! Have you got a light?

Passing stranger?

Yes, of course

Who are you lookin' at?

Erm... nobody!

This lighter's mine, you nicked it, didn't you?

I did not!

Are you callin' me a liar?

Thud!

Nayone calls me a liar!

Odeer!

Later, at home

Mutha! Here's ya tabs

Biffa's fatma

Did you hoy them tabs at wor lass?

Biffa's fatma

Eh?

Gan on Billy! Fuck'm!!

Nayone hoyes tabs at wor lass!

Boot! Thud!!
We’ve been swamped by literally almost a dozen entries for our Loch Ness Monster photograph competition! It seems that nearly all our readers have spent the last two months perched on the banks of the loch hoping for a glimpse of the monster. And the results so far are terrific, with even the top experts like David Attenborough completely baffled by your incredible snaps.

“These amazing photographs cast a new light on the mystery of the Loch Ness Monster”, said David yesterday. Fellow TV biology expert Dr Jonathan Miller couldn’t believe his eyes. “This is certainly a historic day for underwater biology”, he told us. “The history books will have to be re-written.”

Shown here are some of the most vivid and convincing pictures ever taken of the Loch Ness Monster. If you can do better, send your photos to: Viz Comic Loch Ness Monster Competition, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE2 2SP. Every picture we use will win a prize, and the overall winner — the picture which in our view proves beyond all doubt that ‘Nessie’ exists — will win first prize: a Helix Camera Pencil Box. (Please print your name and address clearly on the back of each photograph. Send either colour or black and white).

Fisherman Jock McRae was lucky to escape uninjured when Nessie emerged from the Loch only feet away from his boat. Quick thinking Jock of Fort Augustus, Inverness, managed to grab this Polaroid just before the monster disappeared.

Although the object in this picture, taken by Harry Taylor of St Albans, looks rather like a boat, there are some nice cows in the foreground.

“Nothing like an enormous baby seal, over 100 feet in length”, said Mrs Ivy Tilsdale of Reading, Berkshire, after taking this astonishing picture while on her way home from work in Inverness.

This slightly out of focus picture of Nessie strolling in trees alongside the Loch was taken by Gary, Karen and Donna of Salford.

MARY SHITEHOUSE

Her house is a load of shite!

BLOODY HELL! WHAT A SHITE HOUSE!
JUST LOOK AT THE STATE. IT'S IN!

IT'S A BLEEDING DISGRACE.

DEAD NO.

LATER...

I'LL HAVE TO GET THAT BASTARD ROOF FIXED AS WELL. IT'S CRAP!
Ner ner, ner ner, ner ner
By TONY HUSBAND

Railways

As you probably know, railways as we know them today are a thing of the past. The first railway was the Liverpool to Manchester canal, running all the way from Stockton to Darlington in Scotland, and back again. This was a special kind of underwater railway built by the 'railway pioneers' (sort of Irish cowboys), and the waterproof "tube" trains which they used featured in the Rev. W. Audrey's 'Ivor The Engine' book.

The first steam train was invented almost by accident in 1866 when Charles Darwin, brother of Robert Louis Stephenson, welded several kettles together while burning his cakes in Scotland, earning him the nickname 'The Flying Scotsman'. However, it is the Wright brothers who are regarded by most as the fathers of modern railways because of their many 'railway children'. One of them, Casey Jones, died at the wheel of his express train after it struck an iceberg during its maiden voyage to Japan. Many people lost their lives in the accident as discovered by Miss Marples in the film 'Murder On The Orient Express'.

It was railway disasters such as this which prompted the famous railway engineer Isambard Kipling Burnett to build several bridges over which trains could travel, the fourth of which is in Scotland.

Nowadays accidents are rare and all train drivers are accompanied by firemen in case of emergency. Sir Arthur Baden-Powell, a notorious 'Great Train Robber' of the nineteenth century, vastly improved railway safety when he invented the semaphore signal, a signal of railway traffic light kept in a cupboard or "signal box."

Faster trains like Henry Ford's 'Rocket' enabled Britain's railway network to grow rapidly, linking the many stations from which people had previously had to walk. Indeed, early stations were primitive affairs, one of which, Kings Cross in London, was named after the then monarch had become annoyed at the lack of facilities available. Other stations also took their names from famous events, such as Waterloo, Cliff Richard's winning entry in the 1973 Eurovision Song Contest, and Liverpool Street, home of Paddington Bear.

Many great advances have been made in railway technology over the years. Most trains now offer dining facilities, hence the expression 'fast food', and British Rail's new Advanced Passenger Train is designed to tilt to one side, making it easier for old people to get on and off at stations. In the future, special long wires will enable electric trains to travel from London all the way to Edinburgh without the plug coming out.

Further information is available to 'railway enthusiasts' (people who prefer trains to buses) from British Rail's new-look 'radio stations', including Piccadilly in Manchester, and also from any travel agent or 'ticket inspector' as they are also known.

See you next time!

J.J. 87

READ & LEARN
WITH NAYLOR HAMMOND, Bsc.
As from now

**ROCKSHOTS**
on a **Thursday**

will be stepping up
a few gears...

- **Guest D.J.s**
- **More Variety**
- **All Kinds of People**
- **All Kinds of Music**

We're building up
and we're on the boil

- so come down
  or be left behind

ROCKSHOTS NEWCASTLE

Squeeze that winning formula till it PURRS!
All other girls had two - but nature had given Petula Plenty an incredible 24 breasts. Here is Part One of her exclusive and frank life story.

'I caused quite a splash in the pool!'

By Petula Plenty

I first began to notice that my body was developing at the tender age of 13. It is an experience that every girl goes through. But I slowly began to realise that I was not the same as all the other girls.

I soon developed a normal healthy bust. But over the next few months I continued to develop.

At first I had two breasts. Then three, then four. By the age of 14 I had twelve perfectly shaped you-know-whats.

GIRLS

My school days were a nightmare. I was teased by the other girls, jealous of my many attributes, or pestered by inquisitive boys. At the age of 15 I ran away from school, cruel nicknames and taunts about my substantial developments echoing in my ears.

IN BED

That night I lay in bed and cried myself to sleep.

FELT

I decided to see a doctor. I felt lonely and depressed. By this time my number of assets had risen to sixteen. He told me that although uncommon, it was not unusual for a girl my age to be so well endowed.

FRIEND

This gave my confidence a little boost and I accepted a friends offer when she invited me to go swimming. But I soon ran into problems.

UP

My abundant attributes meant that a normal two piece swim suit was out of the question. I had to buy another SEVEN bikini tops just to cover up my extraordinary assets. As you can imagine, I caused quite a splash in the pool.

Adapted from her book 'I’VE GOT 24 KNOCKERS' (with photographs). Published by Garbage Press, £195.95.

I decided to look for a job. But finding work is hard enough if you’ve got 24 ‘O’ levels, never mind 24 you-know-whats! For by this stage I was fully developed and 24 was indeed how many I’d got.

‘It is not unusual for a girl to be so well endowed’

doctor told me

I got a job working in a lift, pushing all the buttons that make it go up and down. But I dreaded the mornings when men would cram into the lift on their way to work. It was always a tight squeeze, and my considerable developments didn’t make closing the doors any easier. The men seemed to enjoy it, but I felt dirty and ashamed.

BED

I would go home from work tired and emotionally drained, and at nights I would lie in bed and cry myself to sleep.

TWO WEEKS

How I discovered sex, a woman does her best to seduce me, and my bra snaps again.
St. Thomas News has a considerable advantage over most shops in the Percy Street area. It hasn't been demolished.
OK, GUYS, I WANNA GOOD NICE, DEBATE, SO NO SYNTAX, BELOW THE BELT, AND REMEMBER ANY BAD DIALOGUE. CAN AND WILL BE TAKEN DOWN, CRAMMED INTO TINY WORD BALLOONS, WILLY-NILLY...

AND USED AGAINST YOU, IN AT LEAST FOUR MUTANT-TH COMIC BOOKS PER MONTH!

WHILE BEING PASSED OFF AS RELEVANT LITERATURE AND OF COURSE ANY TRULY RELEVANT DIALOGUE OR PROFOUND IDEAS WILL BE CENSORED

BY PEOPLE WHO DON'T GIVE A Toss.

SECOND OUT, ROUNDONE!

WHAT'S WATCHING THE WATCHDOGS?

ALDAMSONG?

SO IF YOU'RE INTO SANITISED SAFE COMICS, THEN TIMESLIP'S NOT THE PLACE FOR YOU....
I HATE SUPERMARKETS - BUT THIS IS THE ONLY ONE THAT STOCKS MY BRAND OF SHAMPOO - LOOK AT THE QUEUE - THEY ALL MUST HAVE A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF EVERYTHING IN THEIR TROLLEYS!

TYPICAL! THEY CAN'T FIND HALF THE PRICES ON ALL THAT CRAP - I'LL BE HERE TILL NEXT WEEK!

NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HE'S USING A CHEQUE TO BUY TWO CANS OF PEARLS!

IT'LL BE FIFTEEN MINUTES WHILE WE CLEAR THE CHEQUE!

THE FORCES OF EVIL ARE AT WORK - TRYING TO STOP ME GETTING MY HAIR WASHED!

OH! NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

USING A CREDIT CARD TO BUY A PAIR OF TIGHTS! SURELY I AM MEANT TO BE HELD HERE...

I'M FREE - THE FORCES OF GOOD HAVE TRIUMPHED!

THERE'S A COUPON FOR 10% OFF THE SHAMPOO - AND I DON'T EXPECT TO BE CHARGED FOR A CARRIER BAG!

NEXT ISSUE: CONRAN SORTS OUT A DOCTOR'S WAITING ROOM!
OUTRAGEOUSLY OFFENSIVE CARTOONS

S I D

THE SEXIST

GET OUT OF MY HOUSE YOU HORRIBLE CREEP! YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY NEVER BEEN WITH A WOMAN IN YOUR LIFE!

I'M GANNIN', I'M GANNIN'

HEY MAN! I'VE HAD MORE HOT DINNERS THAN SLAM!

HUH! FACE LIKE A WELDER'S BENCH ANYWAY... COW.

AAL REET PET...

IT'S YOUR LOSS PET!

BIG LASS WAS SHE SID?

I STABBED 'ER BEAVER WITH ME LEVER! PUMPED 'ER FULL O' MAN-FAT! HO HO HA! AYE, I'M A MAN O' THE WORLD ME.

SO YOU'VE FELT A WOMAN'S LADY BUMPS THEN?

SO WHEN DID YU BREAK YOUR DUCK THEN SIDNEY?

S O Y' RECKON THAT YU GAN A BIT THEN EH?

SOUND S LIKE

SID SCORED LAST NIGHT?

WHY AYE MAN! I SEEN THIS LASS AN' SAYS 'OW PET. LET'S PLAY CARNIVAL; YE SIT ON ME FACE AND I GUESS YA WEIGHTY HA! HA! HA!

YU COULD'VE HAD A TWO-RING CIRCUS IN ONE OF 'ER BRA'S LADS! I GORRA HOWL OF ER AN' I PLUGGED ME MAIN CABLE INTO ER LOVE SOCKET... GAVE 'ER A SHOCK WITH SOME O' ME DIRECT CURRENT, HO! HO! HO!

WHY AYE MAN! AAL THE LASSES KNAAN THAT I'M AS RANDY AS A TOM CAT WITH THREE BAALS!!

E H? IF Y' CATCH A DERSE Y' CAN END UP DEED MAN?

SID MAN, HE'S TRYIN' 'T SAY THAT Y' MIGHT IF Y' RE NOT CAREFUL LIKE... CATCH AIDS.

WHAT? Y' MEAN GOT ME TOP? WHY I'VE HAD ME TOP AND FINGERS! TITS ARE FOR BAIRNS ANYWAY!

SO LONG ASO SUNSHINE, THAT I CAN'T REMEMBER. I'VE DONE IT AAL SINCE THEN MAN; FUCKIN', SHAGGIN', SCREWIN' THE LOT... AND YKNAA I'M HUNG LIKE AN ARAB STALLION AN' I GAN LIKE A SEWING MACHINE!

WHY AYE MAN! AAL THE LASSES KNAAN THAT I'M AS RANDY AS A TOM CAT WITH THREE BAALS!!

YOU'RE AWAY WI' THE FUCKIN' MIXER ME MAN, GORRA Y'TAAP IN 'ABOUT?

ARE Y'FUCKIN' CAILIN' ME A POOF LIKE?!

YOU'VE GORRA WATCH OUT NOW SID!

SIDNEY, Y'DIVINT HAVE TO BE A CHOCOLATE STABBER! Y'CAN GERRIT OFF LASSES MAN!

YOU'RE AWAY WI' THE FUCKIN' MIXER ME MAN, GORRA Y'TAAP IN 'ABOUT?

ARE Y'FUCKIN' CAILIN' ME A POOF LIKE?!

NAR MAN, I'VE SEEN IT ON THE TELLY. IF Y' KIP WITH A LASS Y'VE GORRA WEAR A BLOB!

FUCK OFF! I DIVINT WEAR ME MAC IN THE BATH OR ME WELLIES ON THE BEACH!

FUCK

GO AN' SHITE! OWNLY BUM HOLE ENGINEERS GET THAT MAN!

ANYWAYS, I CANNAT HAVE IT 'CAUSE I'VE NEVER SHAGGED ANY LASSES

WHAT!??
DURING CHILDHOOD, BUSTER CONAD WAS STRUCK IN THE TESTICLES BY A METEORITE WHICH EMITTED STRANGE COSMIC RAYS......

...HIS TESTICLES GREW TO TITANIC PROPORTIONS AND HE SOON FOUND OUT THAT WITH GONADS AS BIG AS SOMETHING QUITE LARGE, ADVENTURE WAS NEVER FAR AWAY!

ONE DAY, CUB SCOUT BUSTER, AT THE VICARAGE, WAS GIVEN A GIGANTIC GONG AS A FOOT REST. 
I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO BEND DOWN!

TODAY IS THE BOB-A-JOB WEEK FETE, AND I'M IN CHARGE OF THE SHOE SHINE STALL.

BUSTER, YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE PACK, LOOK AT THE STATE OF THOSE TESTICLES. I LET THEM CLEANED UP AND PUT AWAY NOW! THEY'RE FRIGHTENING THE GIRL GUIDES!

I'LL SLIP THEM INTO THIS MARQUEE UNTIL THE HEAT IS OFF!!

LORDY, I HAD BEST SCARF THAT WAS THE VICAR'S WIFE. HEE HEE!!

LATER...

CRUMBS! HERE SHE COMES AGAIN. HOW CAN I DISGUISE MY SEXUAL COGGINS BEFORE SHE SEES THEM?

GROAN!

NO TA! WHO NEEDS A MALLET WHEN ONE HAS GIANT TESTICLES?

THAT SHOULD PUT A STOP TO YOUR TESTICLE HOUSE PLAY, BUSTER! HO HO HO!!

YOU NIGGS!!

UHH! THIS LOOKS LIKE A WAY TO MAKE A FAST EIO.

RING THE BELL WIN A TEA NEE.

HERE, SON.

WOOF

RUF.

SPLAP!

THAT SHOULD PUT A STOP TO YOUR TESTICLE HOUSE PLAY, BUSTER! HO HO HO!!

GUESS THE WEIGHT OF THE CAKE, 10, A GO.
ALBUM
‘BITTER, FIT CRACK’
FROM HECTIC HOUSE, 58 SUNDERLAND STREET, MACCLESFIELD,
CHESHIRE, SK11 6HN. Tel. 0625 34185
JUNE 4th - HURRICANE CLUB OLDHAM, 6th - RED LION WARRINGTON, 9th - DOLLYS OXFORD,
11th CENTRAL PARK BURTON ON TRENT, 19th - HARD ROCK CAVERN BIRKENHEAD,
25th - YOUR FATHERS MUSTACHE BLACKPOOL.

G-SHIRTS
Send just £5.00 for the very latest in transfers, printed on a tee shirt of your choice. Please state size, colour and transfer and 2nd choice.
Pay by P.O. cheque, access, visa, made payable to G-SHIRTS.

“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
01-6311234 Ext 260
Open Mon-Sat 10.00am-9.00pm
Furious toilet cleaner Terry Hutchinson today threw down the gauntlet to Leslie Grantham, star of EastEnders, in the latest episode of a bizarre love battle.

"Come anywhere near my wife and I'll kick your head in!" That was the warning from Terry, 49, who fears that his wife Glenda may have fallen for the charms of the actor who plays smooth-talking 'Dirty' Dennis Watts in the TV series.

**BASTARD**

"I could handle that bastard anytime," blasted Terry, a former boxer who weighs in at 18 stone. "He just has to come round here - any time he likes - and we can sort it out, man to man, in the back yard."

It was while drinking heavily at a local pub that Terry first began to suspect something was going on between his 42 year old wife and the well known TV celebrity. But when he arrived home later that evening to confront his wife, she denied ever having met Grantham.

However, a few days later, during an all day drinking session with friends, Terry's suspicions were again aroused and he immediately returned to his home in Bogwater Lane, Burnley, hoping to catch the couple red handed. But he burst into the bedroom only to find his wife was at work, and there was no sign of Grantham in the house.

After watching an episode of EastEnders that evening Terry went drinking with his brother-in-law, before visiting the BBC's studios in West London to confront Grantham face to face. However he was stopped by security guards at the gate, and later arrested for being drunk and disorderly.

"If he comes anywhere near me I'll have 'im," stormed Terry yesterday. "Fancies his chances does he? I'll take the bastard now!" he added.

**POLICE**

Grantham, who is set to leave EastEnders, was yesterday 'unaware' of Hutchinson's claims. Meanwhile Mr Hutchinson was remanded in police custody awaiting psychiatric reports.

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**Scandal of the EEC**

**garden accessory mountain**

**by Bill Berk**

THOUSANDS of items of garden furniture are being stored in gigantic EEC garden accessory mountains, including barbecues, swing chairs and folding tables.

And while thousands of households around Britain are left to do without, TONS of garden furniture is SOLD OFF at discount prices throughout Garden Centre's and D.I.Y. megastores.

**PATIO DOORS**

And we can reveal that many other items, including MILLIONS of miles of carpet are also being stored in vast warehouses and later sold off at low, low prices.

For instance, Galaxy deep shadow pile £8.75 a square yard. Fleetwood foam back shag pile - only £4.50 a square yard. And for the kitchen, Hoover 3348 auto washer - was £289.99 - now only £249.99.

**GREENHOUSE**

"It's absolute disgrace that the EEC can allow this to happen", said Fulchester MP Derek Twatt. "It's absolute mockery. The Government ought to do something about it".
He's Back due to Popular Demand...

It's BOSWELL BOYCE

He Throws His Voice!!

Boswell is trying to cash a cheque...

I'm never going to get to the front of this queue!

SUGGER IT.

Unless, of course, I make use of my ventriloquial abilities!!

Nobody move!

? ?

So later...

What a shock! You hand over all the money!!

Here is a reward for robbing that unusual robbery!

Now to do some fake voice - throwing gags to fill the space until I get beaten up in the last couple of frames.

Good afternoon, Chief Constable! This is God Sneaking. Did you hear the one about the one-eyed Irish dwarf...?

Only one more prank now before the unnecessarily violent ending.

Now then, Constable - that's not very nice.

Lick yours too.

Think I'm feeling a bit better now. Actually...

I just got fined a million pounds for attempted bank robbery!

Um, Mr. Boyce is laxinx has been removed with a claw hammer.

Somewhat later...
As long as there has been fruit shops there has been Fruit Shop Humour. Take the pear for instance, a fleshy fruit looking rather like a mis-shapen apple, and sometimes called 'conference'. "I'd like to get my hands around your ample pear!" A most amusing phrase if delivered by a man over a fruit shop counter to a large-breasted assistant, for it is a peculiarity of the English language that the word 'pear' has two meanings. When spelt 'pair' it refers to a 'set of two', so in a fruit shop situation our imagination leads us automatically to the assistant's bosom.

**MELOM**

Pears are not the only fruits to have provided us with mammary laughs over the years. How many of us can honestly say we haven't had a chuckle to ourselves when purchasing a melon?

**MONKHOUSE**

Ask any foreigner what they most associate with Britain and they'll probably say "banana jokes". Indeed many of today's top comedians have the banana to thank for their success. Top names like Bob Monkhouse, Bruce Forsyth and Les Dawson all served their apprenticeships telling banana jokes in the music halls of yesteryear. Indeed there are so many banana jokes that it would be unfair to choose one as an example.

Plums and coconuts are of course the source of endless British belly laughs, resembling as they do the gonads. Ask any greengrocer if you can have a look at his plums and he's bound to see the funny side.

**ORGANS**

Of course a lot of fruit shop contents bear no resemblance to the reproductive organs at all. But items such as vegetables are never-the-less often the source of Fruit Shop Humour. For example the leek, a vegetable often associated with Wales, appears in this remarkable joke combining both Toilet and Fruit Shop Humour. "I need a leek", says the customer to the greengrocer. "Don't worry, there's a public toilet on the corner", is his reply.

**JOKE**

We have organised the British Fruit Shop Humour Awards of 1987 as a celebration of many years of Fruit Shop Humour. And we want you to nominate your favourite fruit shop joke. Simply write your joke on a postcard together with your own name and address and send it to: The British Fruit Shop Humour Awards of 1987, c/o Bob Monkhouse, BBC Television, London.

We've received HUNDREDS of letters from vegetable fans around the country congratulating us on our wonderful new Vegetable Top Ten. "It's a terrific boost for vegetables", one told us just this morning.

Since we announced the chart in our last issue, votes for your favourite vegetables have been flooding in. In fact, we've had so many vegetable votes, we've decided to continue with a regular vegetable count down in every issue!

Of course it was PEAS who romped home winners in this issue's chart, with an incredible 27 points. BROAD BEANS surprised a few people, pipping CARROTS for second place, while MUSHROOMS, strictly speaking a fungus, are a popular nible at number four. Both POTATOES and CABBAGE would have been disappointed with their lack lustre performances.

Why don't you send us your vegetable votes. Just list your top three vegetables, in order of merit, on the back of a postcard and send it to: Vegetable Top Ten, Viz Comic, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE2 2SP. Remember to include your own name and address, as we'll send prizes to the senders of six cards chosen at random. This issues prize winners are Jack Bishop of Wolverhampton, Andrew Henrickson of Hartlepool, Ray Freisthm of Essex, Andy Collier of Manchester and two other people.
Send your subscriptions, postcard and Big Hard orders to our London address: Viz Comic (London Address), Suite 216, Canalot Studios, 222 Kensal Road, London W10 5BN. Please allow us a couple of weeks, give or take a day or two, before hassling us on (01) 969 7120. Cheques or postal orders payable to ‘Viz Comic’. Thanks.

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 £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.
SORRY!
ALL BACK ISSUES SOLD OUT
FOR THE TIME BEING

Bragg's £500 chart life line

SAVE OUR TOP TEN! That was the message from hundreds of bands, record companies and pop fans who flooded our switchboards last month after we announced that the Viz Top Ten chart was to be axed.
We were so impressed by your response that we've decided to launch a 'Save the Top Ten' fund. All you have to do to contribute is send us a few pence. Send the money to: Save the Top Ten fund, Viz Comic, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP.

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

WHERE DID YOU GET YOUR FANTASTIC VIZ T-SHIRT?

In the next issue...

Don't miss THE ROGER MELLIE ANTIQUES ROADSHOW N°. 25 Our Silver Jubilee Commorative 25th Tea Towel Official Souvenir Issue ...out on August 1st

"It's a great shame the Top Ten being scrapped. I am personally going to fund £500, and would suggest others do likewise", said Billy Bragg when he spoke to him yesterday, although it was a very bad line so we couldn't be absolutely sure.
TERRY FUCKWITT
THE UNINTELLIGENT CARTOON CHARACTER

EXCUSE ME DAD, I'M JUST GOING TO ANSWER THE PHONE
NO TERRY

YOU ONLY NEED TO ANSWER THE TELEPHONE WHEN IT RINGS, YOU DAFT BASTARD
WELL, F**K ME!

LISTEN, YOU BRAINLESS SOD, I'M GOING OUT FOR THE EVENING. KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS FOR ME.
RIGHT!

GOOD EVENING, I'M... ERM... A REPAIR MAN. (SNIGGER SNIGGER) AND I'M WILLING TO REPAIR ALL YOUR ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES, VALUABLE ITEMS, ETC., FREE OF CHARGE!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

SHORTLY:

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

YES? HELLO? WHO IS IT? HELLO?

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

F**K ME! THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR AS WELL.

KNOCK!

EXCUSE ME!!

NEXT MORNING.

I'M NOT SURE TERRY, BECAUSE ALL OUR CLOCKS WERE STOLEN LAST NIGHT. TOGETHER WITH ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES AND OTHER GOODS WORTH A TOTAL OF £3,500.

YOU'RE 24, YOU LEFT SCHOOL SEVERAL YEARS AGO.

NEXT MORNING.

I'M PROBABLY LATE FOR SCHOOL.

OH DEAR!

I'LL BRING THEM ALL BACK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. ARF! ARF!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, TERRY. JUST GO HOME. EH? YOU HOPELESS BASTARD

YAWN! WHAT TIME IS IT, DAD?

HEY! I'VE GOT A MEMORY LIKE A SIEVE!

AH TERRY! I'M ORGANISING A COMPETITION! IT ONLY COSTS FIFTEEN POUNDS TO ENTER, AND THE PRIZE IS A ROTTEN POTATO!

FEEL LUCKY! HERE'S FIFTEEN POUNDS.

CONGRATULATIONS TERRY! YOU'VE WON!

HERE IS YOUR POTATO

GREAT!

LATER...

EXCUSE ME SON, WE ARE INVESTIGATING A SERIOUS ARMED ROBBERY WHICH TOOK PLACE RECENTLY. DID YOU DO IT?

POLICE OFFICERS

ERM... NOW THEN... LET ME SEE...

YES!

TEN YEARS LATER.

F**K ME! PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE SAID 'NO'!
For technical reasons the bottom shown here is not that of the pop star named above.