IDEAL GIFT

HI FOLKS! WE'RE BUSY DECORATING OUR CHRISTMAS TREE. I'M THE FAIRY!

YES! I'LL WAIT UP THERE ALRIGHT!

Johnny Fartpants
Miss Demeanour & her concertina
Sid the Sexist
Boswell Boyce
Buster Gonad
Biffa Bacon
and more!

Johnny... I love you

UNEMPLOYED?
Getting a job will be EASY once you've read page 21!
Don’t waste your time in limp, half hearted record shops.

Come to the store with a BULGE in its trousers.

WE’VE GOT THE GOODS
His cheery honk raises a smile

Imagine my surprise the other day when a lorry driver 'beeped' his horn at me and shouted, "Phoo! Look at the tits on that!"
With so many miserable faces in the world these days, wouldn't it be nice if a few more people were as friendly as this a little more often.

Miss B. Idiot
Stoke-on-Trent

The other evening whilst driving home from the pub, along the pavement, I ran down and killed by neighbour's wife. I later suggested to my neighbour that he might like to contribute towards the cost of repairing the front of my car. Imagine my surprise when he refused, and punched me squarely in the face. He has since been rude and unpleasant to me.

Mrs Ruth Abbott
Hawes, North Yorks.

Cigarette lighter scandal

What a con these so-called 'refillable' gas-cigarette lighters are. My husband tried to refill his from our gas cooker, but after a couple of hours gave up and lit a match instead. In the resulting explosion he was killed instantly and our fitted kitchen was damaged beyond repair.

They say cigarettes can damage your health - but what about the dangers of using cigarette lighters?

Mrs J. Chernock
Cheadle, Cheshire

In response to A. Williams' comments on the danger that dry tea bags could cause to young children if swallowed, I believe that responsible manufacturers are now attaching a piece of string and a paper tag to their tea bags to facilitate their retrieval should they accidentally be swallowed.

Mrs Ruth Abbott
Hawes, North Yorks.

Returning from holiday with my wife, we stopped at a petrol station. I asked the attendant to "fill her up" while I went off to use the facilities. Unfortunately the alert young attendant filled up my tank with petrol, and not my wife, but could I have a prize anyway?

S. Kilday
Newcastle

When will the media stop referring to 'An Diamond'? Any school kid worth his salt would tell you the correct grammar is 'a diamond'. I don't know. They'll be saying 'An hotel' next.

Ian Dunwoody
Greenford

FURY OVER MARK'S 103mph LET-OFF

Can Johnny Fartpants beat this?

Pattie Smallwood
Middleborough

* From The Daily Mirror, 1st October, 1987

I recently misread an 'OFFICE TO LET' sign as reading 'OFFICE TOILET'. I was only when the postman arrived that I realised I had flushed the letters down the lavatory. I still find time to laugh at the incident on my way to the local job centre.

Tony Sykes
Badminton

No smoke without fire

My dad, a heavy smoker, was determined that I wouldn't follow in his footsteps. So when he caught me smoking at the age of 14 he forced me to eat an ashtray full of cigarette ends!

It worked — and I haven't smoked a cigarette since, although I am often thrown out of pubs for going around the tables and eating the contents of the ashtrays.

Mark Smith
Stambourne, Essex

These TV ads are a scandal

What a con these T.V. advertisements are. I bought a can of lager in order to refresh the parts other beers cannot reach. But it didn't. It gave me wind.

E. Panton
Southampton

I agree entirely with Mr. G. Ivan of Wessex - what a con these 'potato crisps' are! Do these 'crisp' manufacturers seriously expect us to be taken in and not notice that the bags are half full of air?

Come on, crisp manufacturers.
Just who do you think you're fooling!

G. Armstrong
Swindon

* Are you a leading crisp manufacturer? Here's your chance to reply. Are we getting a fair deal? The first leading crisp manufacturer to reply gets a free quarter page advert.
Waited over half-an-hour for bus - then two came at once

Recently, I waited over half-an-hour for a bus, and then TWO came, both at once!

How typical. You wait over half-an-hour for a bus — and then two come, both at once.

A. Wright-Herbert Manchester

Is it any wonder these soft drink manufacturers continue to make such vast profits when we pay forty odd pence for a bottle of lemonade, only to find that half the bubbles float to the surface and escape as soon as you open it? It’s high time soft drink manufacturers gave the customers a fair deal, and stopped charging us for bubbles we never get the chance to drink.

A. Squire Bromsgrove

Stamp out money wasting

Why do sorting offices always print their postmark over the stamps on envelopes? How infuriating. Surely it would lead to great savings if the stamps were unmarked and could be used again when replying to correspondence.

K. Cheese Stannington

+ A good idea, and very simple. Can other readers think of ideas that would save money? Write and tell us today.

Ten times livelier than other letters pages

Why is it that whenever you dial a wrong number, it is never engaged? Is it any wonder British Telecom’s tills continue to ring up such massive profits at our expense?

B. Harrison Solihull

Our naked neighbour was nude

A friend and I were delighted to spot a young lady sunbathing in the nude in a garden near to ours. Unfortunately however, she was lying face down.

We sat and watched her for over an hour, hoping that she would turn over, but she didn’t. As you can imagine, neither of us saw the funny side.

B. Harrison Solihull

Train wait led to nose breakage

I suffered an embarrassing moment while waiting for a train at our local station. I decided to pass the time by reapplying my lipstick. When I stood up to check it in the mirror, there was no sign of the make-up on my lips. I soon realised why.

The lips I had applied the make-up to were not mine, but belonged to a burly labourer who was sitting next to me! My blushes were saved by a fast-thinking station porter who dragged me unconscious from the waiting room after the gentleman concerned had broken my nose.

Mrs. D. Humphries Liverpool

Put an end to this weekend week ending

Isn’t it annoying that we spend weekends recovering from the week at work. If weekends came at the beginning of the week (rather than at the end), then we could thoroughly enjoy the weekend, and spend the working week recovering from it.

So come on, calendar manufacturers. Let’s see weekends at the beginning of the week instead of at the end.

P.G. Johansson Long Eaton

Knob trouble

My husband, mistaking the local repair home for a TV repair shop, strode in and asked a group of youths if they’d come and have a look at his knobs, which hadn’t been turning on properly.

I visited him in hospital yesterday where he remains in a critical condition, and has so far been unable to see the funny side of the incident.

Mrs C. Scrabble Leicester

I think that ‘Blind Date’ with Cilla Black is a real con. Everybody knows perfectly well that the contestants can see.

Mr. A. Ross Glasgow

Have you ever been embarrassed? Tell us about your most embarrassing moment. Or make one up. It makes no adds to us. Perhaps you think you aren’t getting a fair deal. Maybe you have an amusing story which will bring a smile to our faces and make the world a nicer place to live in.

Or a ‘Top Tip’ to make life easier around the house. Whatever your problem, drop us a line today. In the next issue, we’ll be awarding a sachet of instant soup for every letter we print, and a ‘Newcastle United F.C.’ thermos flask to the sender of the best letter we receive.

BILLY BOUND

(IT'S ALWAYS HIS ROUND)
**Top Tips**

**COLLECT** empty Cornflakes packets in a spare bedroom or attic space. Count them after five years, then divide the total by 260. This will give you a rough idea of how many packets you get through in a week.

B. Fitzpatrick
Wakefield

WHEN using 'cash point' machines, prevent the person behind you from knowing your number by deliberately keying in the wrong one. Then pretend to collect your money, and walk away smiling innocently.

A. Walker
Nottingham

**PLACE** an empty Cornflakes packet in your tub the day before you are due to have a bath. This will act as a reminder when you wake up the following day.

Mr. N. Greenstead
Harrold

**PREVENT** your dog from feeling left out at breakfast time by feeding him dog food out of a 'variety' size Cornflakes packet.

D. Purnell
Bristol

**PRESSING** the middle pedal in my car helps me to slow down when approaching busy junctions or built up areas.

Mr. G. Lane
Hartburn, Cleveland

**WEIGH** your pet by first of all weighing yourself. Then weigh yourself again — this time carrying the pet. Deduct the first weight from the second to reveal your pet's weight. (If weighing fish, remember to allow for the weight of the tank and the water).

Rob Keith
Nottingham

**ENLARGE** your living space by removing that bulky light shade and glueing sea shells directly onto the lamp bulb.

Doris Pratt
Billingham

**AN IDEAL** yet inexpensive Christmas gift for the smoker is a novelty cigarette lighter made from an ordinary house brick with a match tied to it on a piece of string.

David Parkinson
Banbury

**NO TIME** for a bath? Wrap yourself in masking tape and remove the dirt by simply peeling it off.

Dennis Phipps
Blackburn

**TEAR** out the pages from a book which you have read, shuffle them around and stick them back together again with sellotape. Invariably a new story emerges.

D. Portland
Honour Regis

**SAVE** time when listening to LPs by playing them at 45 r.p.m.

Mrs. D. Phillips
Bolton

**PUT** your microwave oven on a shelf inside your freezer. That way it will be able to freeze food, as well as heat it up.

Mrs. D. Pillage
Burton-on-Trent

**SAVE** money on firefighters by using discarded potato peelings instead. If they don't ignite at first, leave them to dry in a warm cupboard or similar for a few days.

Mr. Sark
Derby

**SAVE** on laundry bills by keeping your clothes on in the bath and don't forget to take a dirty dinner dish or two with you.

Mr. D. Porterfield
Bromsgrove, Worcs.

---

**Finance & Investment Advice**

Since buying British Telecom shares last year I have had a good few extra telephones installed in my house at a cost of around £3960. Equipment rental on top of my regular phone bills now comes to around £2680 a quarter.

How much of BT's profit from this extra business will be passed on to me as a share holder?

M. Hughes
Maidstone

* Your money is certainly well invested, Mr. Hughes, and you can sit back and use your telephones in the knowledge that all the profit which BT make will of course be passed on to you, as a shareholder. Last year they made around £9 billion, so you should look forward to receiving a cheque for around a tenth of that amount, depending on exactly how many shares you own, in the near future.

I believe the water authorities have a nerve charging 'water rates'. What would be the legal position be if I were to charge the water authority for all the sewage which I put into their system?

Mr. S. Sark
Derby

**I believe** that sewage is reprocessed at sewage plants and then sold afterwards at massive profits. Would it be possible to sell my sewage to a private contractor, thus keeping these profits for myself?

A. Squire
Bromsgrove, Worcs.

---

**Fish Joke**

* The Government is currently considering privatising the water authorities, and selling sewage at a profit will be high on their agenda once they come under private control. But paying water rates does not oblige you to flush sewage into the toilet. You may keep it, or dispose of it by private sale. Untreated sewage is a rich source of gas, and could be of value when North Sea gas deposits run out.
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HAVING TROUBLE GETTING YOUR COMICS?

HAVE YOU GOT ISSUE ONE OF THE SILVER SURFER?

NO, THIS IS A LAUNDERETTE

‘Why are we advertising Airship Graffix cards by taking off our clothes in Viz, Sam?’

‘Because we couldn’t afford to crash a balloon in the Irish Sea, Frank.’

Airship Graffix Cards: 5 different sorts - Anti-Yuppy, Cartoons, Sarcaptions, Amoebas & Xmas. Each is available as a pack of 5 cards (all diff.). A Trial Pack, one of each sort, is also available. All packs cost £3 each. Make cheques/P.O.s payable to N. Pembury at ‘The Airfield’, Brookwood, Surrey, GU24 OEN.

Airship Graffix: The most sarcastic strip in Viz
BUSTER CONNAD & HIS UNFEASIBLY LARGE TESTICLES

During an electrical storm Buster Connad was struck by a meteorite which emitted strange cosmic rays......
.... His testicles grew to gigantic proportions and as he soon found out, with Connads as big as some-
think quite large, adventure was never very far away, etc.

School... Hi, gang. It's the last day of term. We've got our Christmas party later and Miss Has let us bring games in.

Hey! Let's all have a game of Twister.

Chuck! Hah! Hah! Hah!

Struck....

I think you'd best drop out of that game to keep yourself out of sexual organ misbehaviour!

AT THE PARTY...

WHE! I fancy a slice of that cake.

Please miss! Buster has his testicles in the jelly!

It's ruined, Miss. My mum made that and now its full of hairs and things!

You and your Connad pranks are spoiling the fun for everyone!

Cuff...

Later...

HA! I love blind mans buff!

But...

Little Tom

Gnump!

Later...

School caretaker: Hey, Buster! I've decided to give you a present after all!

No present from Santa this afternoon for you!

Ha!

Ha!

Ho Ho Ho Merry Christmas readers.
FOOD PREVENTS

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WHAT GIVES YOU THE IDEA THAT YOU'RE SO AMAZING BABY?
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BUSTER... RIDING A BIKE??
YES, USING MY HEFTY TESTES AS STABILIZERS, I'M RIVA'S FASTEST RIDER!

OBSEVERANT READER'S VOICE

WHOOSH!

THUD! SCRATCH!
Johnny... I love you

Johnny meant everything to Donna, but he just didn't seem to notice her.

Donna realised it was no good waiting for Johnny to make the first move.

He was obviously shy, so Donna decided to enlist his best mate for help.

That night in bed she longed for him so much.

Next day Donna resolved to try again.

And besides, I have a permanent relationship with Gavin, so why don't you just get lost!

Donna knew they could have a wonderful future together if only Johnny would come out of his shell. She biased her soul to him in her letters....
Donna had always confided her problems to her mum.

**WHAT CAN I DO NOW?**
**I LOVE HIM SO MUCH.**

You can shift this rubbish on a start. You lazy cow, I'm going to be late for bingo.

**LISTEN, IF YOU RING ME ONCE MORE I'M CALLING THE POLICE. YOU STUPID BITCH!**

Oh bloody hell, kids!

It looks like we got to her just in time!

Ner Ner! Ner Ner!! Ner Ner!!

The next day.

You really are a stupid girl, we're far too busy to waste our time on the likes of you.

I'm so sorry.

But what happened certainly taught her a lesson.

How could I have been so foolish? I thought it was love, but it was just a silly teenage infatuation.

Now I've found the real thing with Dr. Gilberts. I know I'll never be lonely again.

Do you think you could let go of my hand?
A former Palace security chief has made a startling claim that the lives of the Royal Family, including the Queen herself, are in mortal danger. And Ted Pemberton, former head doorman at the Chesterfield Palace Theatre, is convinced that security and safety measures at Buckingham Palace are now at an all time low.

His warning comes only years after Michael Fagan's much publicised intrusion into the Queen's bedroom. And Pemberton believes that unless a major shake-up in safety measures at the Palace takes place, a senior member of the Royal Family could be killed.

**BLAST**

Ted Pemberton has compiled a startling dossier of evidence to support his claims, and a copy of his report is already being examined by senior police officers at Scotland Yard. In it he lists a deadly catalogue of security shortfalls and inadequate safety measures. These include:

- **BROKEN** paving stones in nearby Buckingham Palace Road which could easily cause someone to trip and fall, especially in icy weather.
- **LOOSE** stair carpets inside the Palace which could also lead to a nasty fall.
- **BUSY** roads around the Palace with fast moving traffic and not enough safe crossing places.
- **LIMOUSINES** without safety belts fitted to rear seats.

In an independent test carried out at Mr Pemberton's own expense, a shop dummy dressed as the Queen was badly damaged when it was placed in the rear seat of a car, with no seat belt, and driven into a wall at high speed. "I dread to think what would have happened if that had been the Queen herself sitting in that car", a sober faced Mr Pemberton told us afterwards.

**ROCKET**

Among the immediate improvements recommended in his report is the construction of a pedestrian footbridge across busy Buckingham Gate, allowing the Royal Family safe access to nearby shops. And he believes that urgent safety steps are also required in the Royal kitchens.

**BOMBSHELL**

"I am particularly worried about the safety of members of the Royal Family nipping into the kitchens to prepare a meal or a quick snack", he told us, singling out a long flex on a kettle for criticism. "If caught accidentally by a passer-by, this would cause the kettle to fall, and could lead to serious scalding". And Mr Pemberton expressed fears that a chip pan, if left unattended, could catch fire.

His book, priced £19.95, is no longer available in the shops; however Mr Pemberton asked us to point out that under no circumstances should water be poured onto a burning chip pan. "Turn off the heat, cover it with a damp cloth, and call the fire brigade", he told us.

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**EXCLUSIVE**

Ted Pemberton first made the news five years ago when his book, 'Rape and Murder at the Palace' was published. In it he suggested that the numerous security breaches reported in the press were just the tip of the iceberg, and that the vast majority of incidents at the Palace are simply covered up. Indeed, he put forward the theory that Ronald Biggs and the 'Great Train Robbery' gang planned their notorious raid from the safety of Buckingham Palace cellar.

**STUN GRENADE**

Pemberton also believes that 'Rambo' style gun enthusiasts have for many years used the Palace gardens as firing ranges, using silencers to disguise the noise and camouflage jackets to remain unseen. So far, the Ministry of Defence has refused to comment on Mr Pemberton's claim that American Cruise Missiles have already been deployed in the Palace grounds, and that on several occasions they have nearly blown up accidentally.
WE START 'EM YOUNG... ...AND TRAIN 'EM HARD...

Hang off, hang out or hang by the neck, but read it first!

...TO STAY ON LONGER

The world's horniest motorcycle magazine. No ferkin' shit.
WHY, YIF TISN'T FIONA WITTINGTON-SHART! COOEE!!

COOEE HENRY!!

ONE WILL IMPRESS MEAR WITH THE ELID WABBER JORMEE WHEEZE!!!

(TITTER!

FARTING NOISE!

LATER.... HOW FIVEIGHTFUL, A WALKING CLARS TYKE!

WATCH THIS! PLEB!

£250

WHOOSH!

HE IS IN FACT THE NORWEGIAN AMBASSADOR!

HAW-HAW! THAT SHOWED THE OK!

THEN ONE WILL HEV THE QUILL'S EGG'S IN CHAMPAN FOLLOWed BY THe SWORNS NIK PETTY FOLLOWED BY THE PRETETED CAKE !

MEANWHILE OUTSIDE.... STANDING OUTSIDE THIS HAUNT OF THE RICH AND PRIVILEGED WILL BE A GREAT SOURCE OF INCOME FOR HELP THE THIRD WORLD WEAK! I'M SURE!

AN HOUR LATER.

WOODY, COULD YOU CARE TO DONATE SOMETHING FOR THE STARVING OF THE WORLD?

ER....

TO PAPAHINASE MAWIE ANTHEMEE LET THEM EAT.......

SICK!!

blerch!!!
Johnny, will you come into the kitchen please?

OOP! I wonder what I've done now!

Oh, but mum, you know that I have washing the dishes!

What?

Johnny, we'd like you to eat all these lovely goodies, we bought them... erm... by accident and they're taking up too much of the room.

Hee! Hee! whisper, whisper.

There are some others though, onions, sage, bay leaves and parsley.

Whatever you say, the lot should put my trouser-trumpet right in tune, mmm?

Snigger!

Reader's Voice: this is very strange, Johnny, what do you think's going on?

Mum, clown! I really don't know, but the forecast is for thunder.

Rumble!

Honk!

Parp!

Bang-eth!

A bit later...

There you go, Johnny! this small length of copper pipe and the attached gas tap should keep your rude aromas at bay until tomorrow.

What do you mean, "until tomorrow"?

Oh, that...erm... nothing really Johnny!

Reader's voice: Stranger and stranger!

Christmas Day...

Happy Christmas Dad! can I take this pipe out of my bottom now please?

Well... shortly Johnny, shortly. Can you go and help your mother in the kitchen now?

So you want some help then, mum?

Yes, bend down and open your gas tap please.

Blast! Roar!

Your father and I are both going to get drunk and catch all the best TV shows. See you in five hours Johnny!

Fume!

It's about time you helped out in the kitchen, young fella-him!
Miss Demeanour and her Concertina

The mischievous token female cartoon character who's got a Concertina!

ON WELL, I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER GET UP TO SOME MISCHIEF WITH THIS EXTREMELY HEAVY CONCERTINA!

RIGHT YOU TO! I'LL FIX THOSE SWEETS OR ELSE!

YEAH? TRY AND MAKE US SWALLOW THEM!

RIGHT! I'LL FIX THOSE BOYS! I'LL...

ER... I'LL PLAY MY CONCERTINA, I SUPPOSE!

LATER! BUPPER IT, I'M STARVING! BUT I'VE DEVISED A MISCHIEF MASTERPIECE TO GET ME SOME NOOD!

I'LL NIP DOWN TO THE TOWN HALL WHERE A CONVENIENT CHRISTMAS CAROL CONCERT IS ABOUT TO BEGIN ANY MOMENT NOW!

THEN I'LL POP A STOLEN PET MOUSE INTO THE ORGAN WHERE IT WILL SUBMERGE WHILE IT'S WAY THROUGH THE BELLOWS AND WITH THEIR ORGAN OUT OF COMMISSION, THE ORGANIST WILL ASK ME TO STAND IN WITH MY CONCERTINA!

AND NO DOUBT THEY WILL OFFER ME A HUGE CHRISTMAS FOOD HAMPER FOR MY TROUBLES!

BUT... BOLLOCKS! TOWN HALL CHRISTMAS CAROL CONCERT CANCELLED

NEVER MIND! THIS DISCARDED SANTA OUTFIT GIVES ME AN EVEN BETTER IDEA!

HI KIDS, I'M SANTA AND I'VE LOST MY REINDEER. IF YOU DON'T HAND OVER YOUR POCKET MONEY TO PAY MY BUS FARE BACK TO GREENLAND, I WON'T BE ABLE TO GIVE YOU ANY PRESENTS THIS YEAR!

YOU'RE NOT SANTA? HE HAVEN'T GOT A CONCERTINA. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, YOURE SHERPA DEMEANOUR!

YEAH, AND YOU CAN MISS RIGHT OFF!

THIS CONCERTINA IS TURNING OUT TO BE A REAL PAIN IN THE ASS!

SOON...

MISS DEMEANOUR and her Vacuum Cleaner

PERHAPS I COULD TAKE IT TO A SECOND-HAND SHOP AND SEE IF IT'S SOMETHING ELSE THAT RHYTHM WITH DEMEANOUR...

YOUNG SHEENA DEMEANOUR HAS GOT A VACUUM CLEANER ETC...

SHITE! IT'S NOT WORKING. ISN'T THIS JUST BLOODY TYPICAL?

SECOND LAST FRAME... WELL SOPHIE FOR A LARK!

WHAT YOU NEED, YOUNG LADY, IS A GOOD CLIP ROUND OOF!

PHLEW!

ATTACHIES IT'S NOT WORKING. I'M UNCOVERED! I'LL WRAP IT OFF WITH THIS HANDY VACUUM CLEANER ATTACHMENT!

ELLO ELLO ELLO, UP TO OUR USUAL MISCHIEF ARE YOU?

AS WE ARE NOW APPROACHING THE LAST LINE, THE LOCAL ROBBER CAN'T BE FAR AWAY....
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WEIRD MATERIAL -- AND A
MILLION THINGS TOO
NUMEROUS TO MENTION!!
Such is my name, therefore it would only be correct to make an assumption that this comic strip is in some way about me.

He's a pain in the arse!

Good day, I trust you are the publican, the keeper of this public house?

Nails

Yeah...

I am offering to purchase some of your wares, as a salesmen you seem to be operating in an illogical manner. It is your task to make available your goods for sale and not to openly discourage customers. As you appear to be doing at this moment from buying said goods, beverages and other forms of refreshment the correct time, suitably prices past three o'clock and not fifteen as you started.

That depends very much on your definition of drinking, whereby after a while drunks are anyone who has consumed wine at any stage in their life is to be classified as such, but instinct tells me you may have different opinions on this subject, am I correct?

Whatever you say sir, what is to be - gin?

Purchase is indeed the object of my presence in this establishment, I must purchase alcohol with which to make myself drunk.

Some time later...

Vomit - eject food etc. from stomach through mouth, eject violently, belch forth. Now- matter vomited.

HURK!

SLAPSH!

Mmm... Absolutely fascinating. I appear to have lost the ability to apply self-restraint. To my bladder control and I have consequently urinated involuntarily inside my trousers.

Well sir, you've come to the right place!
Norbert Colon

He certainly is a very mean fellow, make no mistake about that!

Am I a miracle man? Agh! you know.

Norbert appears to be behaving in the opposite way to what I would expect.

Furthermore, I appear to be in the wrong.

That's my twin brother. Generous fellow who's staying with us this week.

Don't suppose you'd do me a favor, Norbert?

Tonight's show, Santa what you want for Christmas?

I'm out of the question. I'm off on a sponsored run around the world via both poles to raise money to underpriviledged children.

I'll be back from Christmas.

Merry Christmas, Mr. Colon.

He's a grouch.

THAT NIGHT...

Hello? What was that noise?

It's Santa Claus!

He's got me! Wake up, shakey! Help me! Help me!

I wish you had a tight-fisted God.

Well, readers! May not be true, but sounds real. Always like to hear about a little magic. 

Ooof!

BUFF! BLAST!

THUD!
Unemployed? You could win yourself a job by completing this quiz!

Would You Get That Job?

With 2.9 million people unemployed, give or take a million or two, getting a job is top of a lot of people's lists these days. And for many of them, the hardest part of getting a job is the dreaded INTERVIEW.

Here are a few questions that will help determine YOUR chances of success when you next go for a job interview. Just mark your answers A, B or C, then tot up your final score to show what your chances are of landing that job!

1. What will you wear for the interview?
   a. A comfortable but obvious, printed T-shirt and jeans.
   b. An outfit you bought in Oxfam.
   c. Your Sunday best.

2. To calm your nerves before the interview you need to do something. Would you:
   a. Drink several lagers.
   b. Take a couple of valium.
   c. Do the Times crossword.

3. Your appointment is for 2.15 pm. Would you arrive:
   a. At 3.15, after the pub has closed.
   b. A few minutes late to avoid waiting.
   c. Ten minutes early.

4. You go in for the interview and you are faced by three members of the interviewing panel. They are all standing as you enter. They now ask you to sit down. Would you:
   a. Not do so, but walk over to a painting and spend several minutes adjusting the angle.
   b. Move your chair around a bit before slamming it and pulling your feet up on the desk.
   c. Do so immediately.

5. You are offered a cup of coffee. Would you:
   a. Clumsily knock it over the interviewing committee's table, making their lists of questions and their trousers.
   b. Refuse it, and ask for something a bit stronger.
   c. Accept it, and cleverly sip it at discreet intervals during the interview.

6. The first interviewer is very unfriendly. Would you:
   a. Punch him in the face.
   b. Wave a finger at him to 'watch it'.
   c. Smilingly answer all his questions.

7. The second interviewer is very friendly. Would you:
   a. Plan for your families to go on holiday together.
   b. Ask them round to your house for a drink.
   c. Smilingly answer all his questions.

8. You find the third interviewer rather attractive. Would you:
   a. Ask them out for a drink that evening.
   b. Wink and use subtle body language to make your feelings known.
   c. Smilingly answer all their questions.

9. You are asked about your former boss. Would you:
   a. Say 'I'd rather not talk about that bastard'.
   b. Say that you'd had a personality clash.
   c. Mention your former employer's good points.

10. You are asked about your hobbies and interests. Would you:
    a. Boost your reputation as a football hooligan and produce a scrap book of newspaper cuttings featuring your varieties coat appearance.
    b. Say you like to go out on the beer most nights.
    c. Mention that you play a little golf from time to time.

11. You are asked to give some details of your 'past experience'. Would you:
    a. Laugh like Sid James, nudge the interviewer, and proceed to make thinly veiled references to your past sexual activities.
    b. Say you haven't had any experience.
    c. Give a brief summary of any relevant work experience which you may have had.

12. You feel a build up of wind occurring during the interview. Would you:
    a. Fart as loudly as possible and award yourself a mark out of ten.
    b. Ask 'whose farted?' in order to alleviate the blame before releasing it as quietly as possible.
    c. Suppress it and hope that it goes away.

13. Finally, you are asked how much money you'd expect to earn if you got the job. Do you answer:
    a. "How much do you three get?"
    b. "£25,000 a year - plus perks."
    c. "Whatever is the going rate for the job."

14. The interview is over. Do you:
    a. Yawn as if the whole thing was a bore, and ask, "Well, do I get the job or what?"
    b. Exit swiftly into a broom cupboard, emerge again red faced and then leave through the right door.
    c. Shake hands and thank the interviewers for their courtesy.

How Did You Do?

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

40 or over - Your prospects are excellent. All you have to do now is find a job vacancy.

35 to 39 - There's hope for you yet. Pick up a copy of the leaflet HOW TO GET A JOB EVEN THOUGH THERE AREN'T ANY' from your Job Centre or the local Job Club.

20 to 29 - Try the Y.T.S.

Less than 20 - Stay in bed.

Hope for the Hopeless

No matter how well you do at an interview, you may still not get the job. Don't be disheartened. Remember, there are millions of other people who are unemployed, and none of them have got jobs either.

But there are certain ways of improving your chances. The following tips may help. Remember always to:

* Dress well.
* Arrive in good time.
* Have lots of qualifications and work experience.
* Offer each member of the panel twenty quid.
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TOMMY
'BANANA'
JOHNSON

HE'S GOT A BIG BANANA!

HI EVERYBODY. I'M TOMMY 'BANANA' JOHNSON, AND THIS IS MY BIG BANANA.

TODAY I'M PLAYING COWBOYS AND INDIANS, AND I'M USING MY BIG BANANA AS A HORSE.

IT ALSO MAKES A TERRIFIC RIFLE. HELP IT RIGHT THERE, REDSKINS!

THAT'S NOT A RIFLE. IT'S A BANANA! JUST BUGGER OFF LIKE YOU, WE'RE NOT PLAYING WITH YOU.

NEVER MIND, I'LL GO AND PLAY BY THE LAKE. MY BANANA MAKES A PERFECT BOAT!

ANDY THERE SHIPMATES! MAKE WAY FOR A PIRATE SHIP, THE BIG BANANA!

GET LOST, JOHNSON. THE LAST TIME YOU PUT THAT BLOODY RIDICULOUS BANANA OF YOURS IN THE WATER, YOU SANK ALL THE OTHER BOATS!

OH WELL, I HOPE NOBODY OBJECTS IF I SIT ON MY BANANA FOR A MOMENT.

TOMMY, HAVE YOU SEEN OUR BALL ANYWHERE? WE CAN'T PLAY FOOTBALL WITHOUT IT.

NO, BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO USE MY BANANA AS A REPLACEMENT. ON ONE CONDITION: YOU LET ME PLAY!

RIGHT, I'LL PASS IT TO YOU.

OIL FOR F**K'S SAKE...

HRRRNGH!!

I THINK WE'LL GIVE YOUR 'FOOTBANANA' A MISS IF IT'S ALL THE SAME WITH YOU, TOMMY.

THROB!

LATER...

HOW DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE! MY BANANA WOULD MAKE A BRILLIANT BOOMERANG!

HERE GOES!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

OH DEAR, IT LOOKS LIKE MY 'BANANA BOOMERANG' ISN'T COMING BACK.

EXCUSE ME!

I TAKE IT THIS IS YOUR BANANA?

WHY YES! I KNEW IT WOULD COME BACK EVENTUALLY.

I JUST FOUND IT ON MY LIVING ROOM FLOOR, ALONG WITH THE REMAINS OF 2000'S WORTH OF DOUBLE GLAZED PATIO DOORS.

THREE GUESSES WHERE I'M GOING TO STICK IT, READERS!!
THE MACC LADS
NEW SINGLE! 'JINGLE BELLS' AVAILABLE NOV 23rd.

FUCK ME LOOK AT THIS
dopeleafclocks, backwardclocks, picturedisclocks (many available)
ubersiverockstarsavailable)
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clocks, clocksmadetoyourdesign
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MEGATROPOLIS - HOME OF CAPTAIN UNRELIABLE - IS A CITY RANSOMED BY FEAR...

SUMMER-SADIST

COME IN GENTLEMEN - I HAVE NEWS OF THE GREATEST IMPORTANCE!

WHAT IS IT, MR. MAYOR?

LAST NIGHT I RECEIVED A DEMAND FOR ONE MILLION DOLLARS FROM THE BLACK HAND GANG OR THEY WILL USE THE ATOMIC DEVICE TO DESTROY THE EAST SIDE OF OUR CITY!

THE FIVE O'CLOCK DEADLINE IS FAST APPROACHING AND I HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE IN TO THE TERRORISTS DEMANDS!

AT THIS MOMENT CAPTAIN UNRELIABLE IS SPEEDING ACROSS THE CITY TO TAKE THE RANSOM MONEY TO THE MEETINGSPLACE USING THE UNRELIABILITECH!

AHME!

WELL ACTUALLY - HE'S USING THE BUS BECAUSE THE UNRELIABLE HAS BROKEN DOWN!

HAS HE MADE CONTACT WITH THE TERRORISTS?

SEEN! IT'S NOT EXACTLY SURE - THE RADIO LINK IS STILL BROKEN SO I LEFT A MESSAGE WITH HIS MOTHER!

WILL HE MAKE IT?

HE SHOULD... HE DID SLEEP IN THIS MORNING... BUT... APART FROM THAT CARRY ON WHEN HE LEFT THE MONEY ON THE TRAIN... HE HAD LOADS OF TIME TO SPARE... AFTER I TOLD HIM WHERE TO GO AND ALL THAT!

BONG!

BONG!

BONG!

KA-BUMP!

IT'S FIVE NOW!

HELLO! MR. MAYOR?

IT'S FOR YOU MR. MAYOR!

HELLO! MR. MAYOR? CAPTAIN UNRELIABLE HERE - WHAT TIME DID YOU WANT THAT MONEY DROPING OFF AGAIN?

MR. MAYOR!

MR. MAYOR!
SEX! What is it? How do you do it? And how many people can do it at once? These are just some of the questions that we will be asking in our frank, forthright and revealing in-depth survey into the nation's number one pastime: SEX!

Today we use words like MAKE LOVE, BONKING and INTERCOURSE in our everyday conversation. We are fed a diet of NIPPLES in our newspapers and we watch BOTTOMS on our television screens. Yes, sex is here to stay. But what is it? Who does it, and why? And how long does it take?

These are just a few of the frank and forthright questions we will be asking as we launch the most comprehensive investigation ever into SEX. In six frank and forthright features we will leave no stone unturned. It will be the most shocking, revealing, and explicit sex survey carried out to date.

SEX

Over the next 6 issues we will talk about sex in a frank and open manner, to people who’ve had it, and to celebrities who you’d like to have it with. We’ll be using words like BOOBS and BONKING, and we’ll be printing lots of pictures of models posing in skimpy underwear.

SEX

And we’ll ask YOU, the public, all about sex. We’ll be out in the streets (unless it’s raining), asking how often you do it, pubs and nightclubs, have a few drinks, and try to have sex with the people we meet.

SEX

Have you had sex? Don’t be afraid to talk about it. Write to us with frank and forthright details of your sexual experiences. Enclose illustrations if necessary, and don’t be afraid to send us any old copies of pornographic magazines which you no longer require, or videos (VHS format).

Don’t miss the first part of this sensational sex survey that’s got the whole of Britain talking. It will open your eyes. It will shock you. And it will make you buy our February issue — because it doesn’t actually start until then.
Billy the Fish

Born half man, half fish, an incredible 600-gallon Bacardi is talent had never been fully utilized. Billy Thomson, the new goalkeeper at Fulchester, is very own...

THUD!

FREE KICK!!

ERGH!

Wow, he's taking a shot at the other end...

But as the game gets underway, Thomson's got a big heart and gives 100% for the full ninety minutes.

THOMSON IS TAKING A LOT OF FLAK FROM THE GRIMTHORPE FORWARDS, BOSS.

SURELY THAT'S A FOUL?

SMACK!

AND HE'S UNBASHED A FEROCIOUS DRIVE!!

BUT THE ALBION'S REF THE BASTARD.

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY... IF YOU DON'T BUY A TICKET, YOU Volvo the raffle.

AND IT NEEDS A FINE ONE FROM BILLY THOMSON TO KEEP THE SCORELEVEL!

OH! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

TOMSON HAS SCORRED A FANTASTIC BALL FROM THE筆.
IN THE PARK...

DON'T CRY LITTLE GIRL - I'LL GET YOUR DOLL BACK OFF BULLY BLOGGE.

BREAD DOG

TICKLE

FEATHER

WANTED

CARTOONISTS/WRITERS

We require good cartoonists or writers who already work for other first-class magazines to come and work for us instead. Please send samples of your work to The Editor, Viz Comic, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE1 1PT.

Apologies to anyone who has sent material in and has not yet received a reply. All letters will be answered sooner or later.

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HE WISH YOU A MERRY XMAS - WE WISH YOU A MERRY XMAS... AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

CHRISTMAS IS COMING - THE MUDDO IS GETTING FAT. PLEASE PUT A PENNY IN THE OLD MAN'S HAT.

IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A PENNY - A HA'PENNY WILL DO.

I JUST LOVE XMAS!

SWEET IF I KNEW, MUSH.

WHAT IF I BECAUSE OF ME? IT'S NOT TRUE IN A STRANGE PLACE.

SORRY SIR - THERE'S NO ROOM AT THE INN.

THANK GOD WE COULD BE QUITE COMFORTABLE IN HERE ACTUALLY.

MEANWHILE - AT A LOCAL PUB.

BACK AT THE MUDDO-SHED...

DO YOU KNOW, GRAVEL - THIS ISN'T ANYTHING ELSE? A POLYMER BAG MAKES AN EXCELLENT SACK.

AND THE OLD CRATE WILL MAKE A TOTALLY IMPROVISED BED FOR YOU.

DOWN THE ROAD.

SOD THIS FOR A GAME OF BLOODING SOLDIERS!

IN THE SNUG OF THE RED LION, 3 JALES REPS FROM THE WISEMAN'S FENCING COMPANY OF LEIGHTON-ORIENT ARE RELAXING...

A NICE PUB FOR A CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION, YES? READ AROUND THE PAPERS, TAKE A FEW HITS.
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BAD NEWS
SINGLE

CASHING IN ON CHRISTMAS

BAD AID
PLEASE MAKE IT NO. 1!!

ON 7" & 12"