**ADVERT**

Groan, grumble! My money never seems to go very far these days.

Shower Records

All I can afford is one crappy record...

Shower Records

Aha! You should have shopped at Virgin!

And it hasn't even got a hole in the middle!

You see, Virgin shops are stuffed full of not only records, but also tapes, CDs, video, games, comics, clothes, posters, books, T-shirts... You name it. They've got an enormous selection of stuff to choose from, and bargains galore!

I always shop at Virgin and my only problem is how to get everything home!

Virgin
Finbarr Saunders
King of the Double Entendre!!

You're just in time to see a pair of
its on the table!

Yuk!

Yuk!

Khoaaaaar!

Harr! Harr!

Morning Finbarr! Up at the crack of dawn, eh?

Ahh! Fnarr!

Hooroo!

Fyack!

Roo!

Finbarr's always been an early riser.

I don't want to miss his oat breakfast time. Shhh, don't wonder.

Mind you - you can't beat exercise for an appetite! Cycling, for example. When I was a lad I'd get out and have a good run before breakfast!

K-yaar!

Ga-har!

Choo!

Hurr!

Hurk!

I see you're returning the bird table.

I used to have a large one myself. But the wife put it on the roof after our next door neighbour's puddy got in it!

Kwoooaaaar!

Kwoooaaaar!

Do I take it

That your wife is concerned with the

Feathered Mr. Gamlet?

Indeed, we used to take our tandem to the coast spotting comorants.

We were always on the lookout for a

Shark on the Cliffs.

Yark!

Turk!

Ah! Ah!

Fyack!

Look, Finbarr - how about?

Nipping down to the market
to do some shopping?

Don't forget to ask Mrs. Porter, if her

MELONS are firm!

Hoo! Hoo!

Ask her if she got a big pear?

Ask the fishmonger

If he's got crabs!

A number of severe beatings later...

Tell Mr. Porter the crocer

You want to peel his plums

Before you buy them.

Tell him the crocer

You want to peel his plums

Before you buy them.

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Tell him the crocer

You want to peel his plums

Before you buy them.
**You just can’t win!**

The other day it rained and I didn’t have an umbrella. The next day it didn’t rain and I did have an umbrella. You just can’t win, can you?

Anne Cicero
Lancashire

While browsing in a shop recently I felt the urge to relieve myself. Naturally, I made my way to the toilet and proceeded with a ‘sit down’. Imagine my embarrassment when I realised I was in a toilet shop, and the toilet I was using was in fact on prominent display in the shop’s front window.

Needless to say, thousands of passing shoppers all seemed to see the funny side.

J.T. Northampton

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**My stroke of luck**

I recently returned home from a four week holiday, but when I went to make a nice cup of tea I found that the milk I had left in the fridge had gone off. Luckily the corner shop was still open so I was able to buy a fresh pint.

R. Tyrrell
London E8

While shopping in a local store I decided to take the escalator up to the first floor. After 3 hours I was surprised to find that I still hadn’t moved. A member of staff later explained why. I was in an escalator shop, and the one I was standing on was for display purposes only.

I later found my way to the first floor — using the stairs!

John Blaylock
Oxton, Wirral

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**Letter Books**

Viz Commick
P.O. Box 1 PT
Newcastle upon Tyne
NE9 1 PT

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**No smoke without fire**

What a waste of time and money this ‘Stop Smoking Day’ is. Surely it will simply encourage people who do not already smoke to take up the habit in order that they can then give it up. No-one will want to feel ‘left out’.

This could of course backfire badly if these ‘new’ smokers then kicked off the habit on the day in question.

Mr C. Epscott
Durham

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**We had the last laugh**

Turning on the TV the other evening my wife and I happened to catch the end of the news. “You have been watching the news from the BBC”, said the newsreader.

You can imagine how much we both laughed, because of course we hadn’t been watching it at all!

Mr Simpson
Derby

---

**My doctor warned me**

that for every five minutes I spent smoking, I could expect my life to be shortened by the same amount of time.

As a result, I have now taken to smoking four or five cigarettes at a time. That way I can still maintain my daily consumption of 80 cigarettes, while drastically reducing the damage to my health.

J.F. Bored
Montreaux

---

**Conmen conned me**

What a con these co-called ‘conmen’ are. The other day I was completely conned by one of them.

Julian Johns
Whitley Bay

How about a photograph of Hartlepool United?

C. Greenwell
Hartlepool

*Sorrry Mr Greenwell, we haven’t got one.*

Just recently I was invited to attend a job interview down South, so I rang our local railway station in Sheffield to ask what time the next train left for London. “Eight hundred hours”, I was told.

Thirty days later I went to the station and caught the train. However by the time I arrived in London I had missed the interview by almost 2 weeks, and consequently didn’t get the job.

Is it any wonder that we have a ‘North South divide’? Surely BR could lay on a more frequent service for such a popular route.

Jeff Simpson
Sheffield

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**The show must go on**

It’s good to see that the saying “The show must go on” still matters to some people. I am of course referring to the great Eamonn Andrews who showed us all the Dunkirk spirit, like the true Englishman he was, by continuing to present repeats of ‘This Is Your Life’ for a good six weeks after his death.

I thought he did an excellent job, bravely disguising his tragic condition by constantly joking throughout the shows and maintaining that impish grin for which he is so well known. Wouldn’t it be nice if a few more top people, like Bob Monkhouse for example, were to take a lead from this shining example.

M.D. Peacock
Ormskirk

---

**Plenty more fish**

I’m sick and tired of hearing the expression ‘There’s plenty more fish in the sea’ whenever a girlfriend chucks me. I mean, who would want to go out with a fish?

Richard Griffiths
Newcastle

---

**What a con these ‘sheep dog trials’ are**. I went to one the other day and they all went off scent free.

Perhaps they were all police dogs.

J. Stalker
Manchester
We are not required to buy licenses for our televisions until we actually own a set. Why is it then that when I go fishing I am expected to cough up for a license before I have even cast a line.

On several occasions I haven’t caught a fish, yet still the Government expect me to pay for a license. Surely such blatant inequalities in the law will only serve to anger both fish and television owners alike.

Mr R. Tomlinson
Cheltenham

**Top Tips**

ON hot summer nights keep cool in bed by using a hot water bottle filled with liquid nitrogen.

Howard Snowplough
Cambridge

MUMS! Underpants with the leg holes sewn up make very good hats. Our teenage daughter is now the envy of all her school friends wearing a pair my husband discarded in 1979.

Mrs B.
London

ONE or two days before moving house, place your goldfish bowl in the ice-making compartment of your refrigerator. When the time comes to move, you will find that your fish can be transported in a car or van with no danger of spillage.

Mr D.A. Roberts
Hillingdon

WHILE out shopping, remove the batteries from any clocks or other battery operated appliances around the house, and replace them when you return home. This will result in a considerable saving in electricity over a long period of time.

Mrs D. Bibby
Rugby

MOTORCYCLISTS — take a tip from the Hollywood stunt men who use cardboard boxes to break their falls from tall buildings, etc. Motorcyclists wearing brightly coloured cardboard Cornflakes packets strapped to their bodies instead of the usual leather will be far easier for motorists to see, and will be well protected from serious injury in the event of an accident.

Mr T.F. Shaw
Brussels

**Going up in the world**

While shopping in a local department store I decided to nip up to the top floor restaurant for a cup of coffee. However, after standing in the lift for over four hours I was annoyed to find that it still hadn’t moved. A passing sales assistant told me why.

I had wandered into the Lift Department and was standing in a display model which was of course not plugged in.

John Blaylock
Oxton, Wirral

"There’s not enough room in here to swing a cat", a friend said when he visited my new flat. After he had left I performed a little experiment. He was wrong. There was easily enough room, providing the wardrobe was removed first. Unfortunately however it wasn’t, and my kitten Tisha died instantly from a broken neck.

A. Williams
Manchester

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Do you have an opinion, an amazing story or perhaps an interesting point that you’d like to share with millions of readers? Then write to Radio Times, 35 Marylebone High Street, London W1.

If you’d rather write to us send your letters to ‘Letterbox’, Vit Comix, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT, but don’t expect any prizes. There is a T-shirt for the best letter we receive, but we still haven’t received it yet.
Godley & Creme
Goodbye Blue Sky

THE ALBUM
ME, SEX AND THE STARS

SEXY TV chat show king JONATHON ROSS is the kind of guy that most girls dream of. But just thinking of that creep gives me nightmares! He's always fancied me, and he used to pester me day and night for a date.

Eventually I gave in and agreed to meet him in a posh nightclub. But my bus was held up in a traffic jam and Jonathon got there before me. He wasn't wearing his contact lenses at the time and he mistook another girl — Jane Goldman — for me, and asked her to marry him. She couldn't believe her luck!

IN BED

They're engaged now, but I still don't think Jonathon realises his mistake. Still, it doesn't bother me. I don't even fancy him, and apparently he's no good in bed.

DIRTY

I must admit, I did quite fancy LESLIE GRANTHAM, star of EastEnders, and I was thrilled when a friend who works at the BBC agreed to fix a date for us. I couldn't wait to find out why they called him Dirty Den.

Leslie agreed to pick me up at my flat that evening, and he probably spent a fortune buying red roses and chocolates for me. Unfortunately I never got any of them. My friend must have given him the wrong address, because he never arrived.

THROB

Some people will try anything to get a date with me. Perhaps it's because I've got such big tits. American heart-throb TV actor BRUCE WILLIS called around at my flat one day — disguised as an electricity meter reader! Why he didn't just ask me out I'll never know. He seemed really nervous, and in the end he just read the meter then left.

TURN ON

PAUL NEWMAN tried a similar stunt, pretending to be a Water Board official! His disguise was good, but he didn't fool me. He asked me to go upstairs and turn on the tap, but when I returned he'd lost his nerve and disappeared out the back door, taking my handbag as a souvenir! I'm pretty sure he'd 'pinched' my underwear off the washing line too, if there'd been any there.

Top DJ wrote me steamy love letters

 Sexy Radio One DJ GARY DAVIES is another one of my admirers. He must have fallen for me the minute I appeared briefly on Dr Who in 1977. He began writing me love letters — dozens of them — telling me what he would do to me when at last we were alone together. At one time if I listened carefully to the radio while I was playing a record I could hear him writing away in the background. The poor man was completely obsessed with me.

In the end he must have written so many intimate, sexy love letters he simply couldn't afford to post them all, which is why I never got any.

Appearing on TV certainly turned my life upside-down. I get pestered not only by fellas but also by TV and film companies offering me work. At one time the phone just wouldn't stop ringing, unless I answered it.

PORNOGRAPHIC

I remember in one month alone I was asked to appear in TWO industrial training films, a pornographic video and as a model in an office furniture catalogue.

Next week: How I got caught up in a crazy love triangle between PRINCE ANDREW, PRINCE EDWARD and the DUKE OF EDINBURGH.
The queer lobster turns up again

**Black Bag**
THE FAITHFUL BORDER BIN LINER

They were making their way along the high cliff top track when suddenly Andrew rushed to the edge.

Black Bag knew exactly what to do. He sped over the hills towards the village.

"Help! I can't hold on much longer, you'll have to go for help."

"Look", said Mrs Gregg of the laundrette. "A bin liner, but it's on its own, that's very strange."

"Yes, very strange", said the Major. "But look here, isn't this Andrew Sellick's bag... he must be in trouble - again?"

"Well done Black Bag, you've shown us the way, I can see the old crook now."

"I think he's trying to tell you something, Mrs Gregg. Go on Boy, where is he this time?"

Late at home one night, Andrew rewarded Bag with a special treat. "More washing for you Bag, it'll soon be time to go to the laundrette - again."

Andrew Sellick, newly returned from the cottage hospital, sets out for the local laundrette with his faithful bin liner, Black Bag.
JOHNNY PARP! OOP!
FARTPANTS
THERE'S ALWAYS A COMHONSON COMING ON IN HIS UNDERWEAR!
WHERE'S JOHNNY? HE'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL AGAIN!
BOY-O-BOY! I'M HAVING BIG TOILET-DIFFICULTIES TODAY!!
RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE!
I SAW HIM GO INTO THE TOILET A WHILE AGO... HOPE HE'S OKAY.
QUIKE!
RUMBLE! HISSISS!
HORSE!
SPRAY!
READER'S VOICE...

LATER... WITH YOUR ENORMOUS PUMP THIS MORNING YOU CRACKED THE TOILET BOWL. YOU'LL HAVE TO EARN ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY FOR A NEW ONE!
GUMPH!

PMH! WHAT A BACKFIRING BOFF! I'LL NEVER EARN ENOUGH TO PAY FOR THAT TOILET!

BUT JOHNNY, SURELY YOU MUST BE ABLE TO MAKE SOME USE OF YOUR SPECTACULAR PUMP POWERS!

PLUMBING!

SO... WELL, I'VE GOT MY FIRST JOB- UNBLOCKING OLD MRS. THOMPSON'S DRAIN!

You see young man, my sink isn't draining properly and it's smelling my house out. Can you fix it? You don't seem to have any tools.


If you say so... I'll just leave you to it then, eh?

Honk!
WOT!
Oh, erm... yes, please do!

But, moments later...

GNNNNN!
OAAAH!

OH YEAH!

Would you like a cup...? Of... what on Earth?!

Big pump on the way!

Rumble!

Bosh!

Guzzle!

I must say, a most unusual method young man, but the sink does seem better now, however, the smell has become a lot worse!

I'm afraid not Johnny, the force of the gigantic guff you used has wrecked the entire drainage system in Mrs. Thompson's street, it'll cost several thousand pounds to repair and you'll have to pay for the lot young man!

Don't worry about that, I'm sure it'll only be temporary... Just don't strike any matches for an hour or two.

Back home... there you go dad, that should pay for a new toilet, and the rest will get me a good feed!

Yoink! What a day of backfiring bottom-bumfoolery!

Quak!

Oops!

More flatulence funnies next time!
**Biffa Bacon**

**Shortly...**

**Biffa!**

**Biffa’s Mutha!**

**Biffa, gan oot an’ fuck a copper forrus’!**

**Howay man fatha! I’m watchin’ the telly!**

**Orra fuckin’ puff biffa!**

**Piss off man mutha, I’m watchin’ the telly!**

**I called you a puff, son! What y’ganna dee about it?**

**Aah, howay then mutha, I’ll have ye oot, but hurry up will ya, cos I’m watchin’ telly.**

**Boof! Thump!**

**Aagh! Crack!**

**Smack!**

**Boof! Thud!**

**Oof!**

**Erk!**

**Ten minutes later...**

**I’m off doon the bingo biffa, I’ll see ya later. Alreet mutha!**

**Shite! I canna watch the telly noo! It’s fucked!**

**Aha! I’ll gae doon the pub an’ watch telly in the bar!**

**In the pub... giz a pint o’ lager.**

**Hoy!! Biffa!**

**One more thrashing later...**

**You’ve spilt me fuckin’ pint!**

**Uncle Bazza**

**Uncle Bazza**

**One more thrashing later...**

**Bloody hell! Where the fuck can a person gan to watch the telly without gettin’ his heed kicked in?**

**Of course! Why didn’t I think of that afore?**

**Presently. Oh biffa, it’s so nice of you to come and see me. Can I get you some more tea... or another slice of cake? Big colours telly.**

**Good old Granma! She’s as soft as shite.**

**Your grandad will be back soon - he’ll be so pleased to see you...**

**Ah, I think this is him coming in now!**

**Bay City Roller.**

**Eh?**

**Oh dear, I think your grandad’s been drinking.**

**What the fuck’s gannin’ on here then?? Biffa! I have yee been shaggin’ wor lass??!!**

**Neyone shags wor lass in me aan hoose, y’bastaad!!!**

**BAM!**
Billy the Fish

Born half-man, half-fish, young goalkeeper Billy Thomason blah blah etc. etc. now read on...

In their final game of the season Fulchester United must beat arch rivals Grimthorpe City in order to win the league. But with the score at 1-1, Grimthorpe have been awarded a controversial penalty kick in the final minute of the game. It looks like the end of United's championship dream.

And oh my watch, there's less than 5 seconds to go!

Thud!

It's going to take a miracle to save us — or a piece of sheer fish-like brilliance from Billy Thomason!

Well said, there's nothing we can do now but wait. The ball has been kicked, will Billy be able to reach it before it crosses the line?

But as the ball hurtles towards the net Billy has already dived to his right...

Oh no! It's going the other way!!

I can't bear to watch!

The re-bound falls to Brown Fox on the edge of the 18 yard area. I see Johnny X unmarked on um-half-way line

Spectacular!

What a save!

Incredible!

Amazing stop! He just got his fin to it in the nick of time!

The large breasted Redskins saviour ball with only the Grimthorpe keeper to beat!

Saviour ball control!

But just as Johnny's shot is about to cross the line...

Pheep!

The full-time whistle. It's all over!

Did the whistle blow before the ball crossed the line, or will the goal stand, making Fulchester United champions of the football league? Don't miss the next issue!
BRITAIN IS SINKING
-And millions will drown

At one time Britannia Ruled The Waves. But now we are slowly sinking beneath them, and by the year 2000 Britain may have vanished completely into the sea.

That's the shock belief of many geologists and top scientists who have been monitoring shifts in the Earth's crust. For years it has been recognised that Britain is slowly tilting on an axis - the west coast of Scotland rising by about an inch a year, and the south east coast moving down slowly into the sea. But now experts fear the process has been speeded up dramatically, and that Britain is beginning to CRUMBLE and fall apart at the seams.

FLOODS

Indeed, as early as March next year Dover harbour may have disappeared altogether, and perhaps by Spring 1990 flood tides could be sweeping thousands of shoppers in London's Regent Street to their deaths. Experts predict that by 1995 only the highest points in Britain will still be safe - areas like the Pennines and the Welsh mountains. Meanwhile in cities like Birmingham only church steeples and high rise flats will remain above water.

ACID RAIN

Many theories have been put forward to explain Britain's 'crumbling' phenomena. Mavis Partington of Ipswich blames heavy factories, and points to cracks in the road outside her house as evidence. "They come roaring along here at all hours of the day", she told us. "And the council haven't done a thing about it. It's a wonder no-one's been killed".

TIDAL WAVES

The experts point to much bigger cracks to reinforce their claims. Cracks like the Humber, The Severn and The Thames. Any map of Britain shows the island is riddled with these cracks or 'rivers', each one threatening to tear wide open and split the nation into tiny islands.

SHOWERS OF RED HOT LAVA

So far the Government has been reluctant to discuss the problem, but it may well be that plans are already underway to use millions of sandbags or "Green Goddess" fire engines, mothballed since the war, to combat the advancing waves. An army spokesman who stopped in the street said he was "in a hurry" to catch a train and added that he "hadn't got a ***ing clue" about the Government's plans.

By Bob Twatt

Many geologists blame the coal industry, claiming that millions of mine workings which riddle the country have produced a deadly 'woodworm' effect. Mrs Dorothy Jones of Reading blames football hooligans, and believes convicted offenders should be made to repair the damage on Saturday afternoons. "The birch is too good for them", she added.

Britain in 1995 - only the white areas will remain above sea level.
A Miss Marbles Story in which you solve the crime

WHO
DJUNNT

THAT'S BECAUSE
THIS IS A THEATRE
AND HE WAS
PUZZLING IN THE VILLAGE
THE VICTIM PRODUCTION IS DRESSED RATHER STRANGELY

THEN I KNOW
WHO DID IT

IT WAS BLIND PUH!

CAN YOU
SOLVE THE MURDER?

ROGER RADO '87

KRAZY KRYPTIC KHAKI KWIZ

Here's a terrific toilet competition that will soon sort the ladies out from the gents! Using your skill and judgement and the cryptic clues provided, simply find the twelve toilet words or phrases that will complete the grid. Once you've successfully completed all the answers, you'll find another fabulous toilet phrase running vertically down through the shaded squares.

Turn to page 39 for the answers.

Professor Piehead

OKAY JOE, READY TO TEST MY NEW FIRE-RESISTANT UNDERPANTS?

ANOTHER PARTIAL SUCCESS!
To Have and to Leasehold

Bricklayer Brian Smith had fallen helplessly in love with a girl he saw walking down the High Street every lunch-time.

AHA! SO THAT’S WHERE SHE’S ALWAYS GOING. SHE MUST WORK IN THAT ESTATE AGENTS OFFICE.

I MAY AS WELL POP IN AND BROWSE AROUND... IT WOULD BE A GOOD EXCUSE TO TALK TO HER.

CRUMBS! IT’S HER!

LOOKING FOR A HOUSE ARE YOU SIR?

ERM... YES, THAT’S RIGHT. A HOUSE

ERM... YES, THAT LOOKS ABOUT RIGHT...

WHAT BEAUTIFUL EYES SHE’S GOT

I SEE

WELL, HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?

ERM... I’D... ERM... I’D... ERM... BETTER WRITE YOU A CHEQUE THEN.

GOOD AFTERNOON SIR, AND WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

OH! ERM...
That evening

I'LL GO BACK THERE TOMORROW AND TRY TO BE A BIT MORE ASSERTIVE. MAYBE I'LL ASK HER OUT TO DINNER.

Next day

GOOD AFTERNOON SIR, IS YOUR HOUSE OKAY?

OH YES, IT'S FINE

BUT I WAS RATHER HOPING I COULD TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE ACTUALLY

SOMETHING ELSE? CERTAINLY!

A BUNGALOW PERHAPS, OR A COTTAGE. AN IDEAL SECOND HOME! I THINK I MAY HAVE JUST THE THING FOR YOU

HERE WE ARE. TWO BEDROOMS, GARAGE, GARDENS FRONT AND BACK. PERFECT DON'T YOU THINK? ONLY £57,000.

ERM... YES, OF COURSE. THAT WILL BE FINE I SUPPOSE.

SOD IT! I'M ANOTHER £57,000 OUT OF POCKET, AND STILL NO FURTHER FORWARD.

I'LL HAVE TO TRY AGAIN TOMORROW.

The next day he tried again...

MANY ORIGINAL FEATURES, GREAT POTENTIAL. MAY NEED SOME ATTENTION. A BARGAIN AT ONLY £35,000.

How about this lovely semi? Recently updated, three bedrooms, fitted kitchen...

RIGHT! FINE! I'LL TAKE IT...

And the next day...

PAYABLE TO 'ROBIN BASTARD LTD'.

YES, OF COURSE.
CALL A HALT TO EARTH’S DESTRUCTION. JOIN EARTH ACTION.

Earth Action is a new group for people under 25 who aren’t willing to stand by and watch the abuse of the Earth.

We’re going to take immediate action to tackle issues like pollution, nuclear waste, ozone and tropical rainforests.

So take your first piece of Earth Action. Cut out the coupon and join us.

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Look out shoppers! Here comes...
~Old Lady

MRS. BRADY (MBT)
BUSTER GONAD (BGT)
ROGER MELLIE (RMT)
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ROGER MELLIE
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Written & produced by XTC's ANDY PARTRIDGE, featuring JOHN OTWAY

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SWEAT SHIRTS

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By the end of the week Brian had bought five houses and still hadn't plucked up the courage to ask the girl for a date.

HELLO AGAIN? ANOTHER HOUSE IS IT?

NO! I DON'T WANT TO BUY A HOUSE TODAY!

FIVE HOUSES AND A SIX FIGURE OVERDRAFT AT THE BANK! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

YOU SEE... I LIVE AT HOME, WITH MY PARENTS. AND ALL I REALLY WANTED TO DO WAS... WAS TO TAKE YOU OUT!

TO BE QUITE HONEST, I DIDN'T WANT ANY OF YOUR HOUSES.

Early on Saturday morning he went straight to her office determined to come clean.

YOU ONLY HAD TO ASK. OF COURSE I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU.

REALLY? OH, THAT'S BRILLIANT!

I SUPPOSE YOU'LL WANT TO SELL ALL YOUR HOUSES BACK THEN?

WELL, YES... ALL EXCEPT ONE ACTUALLY

BUT I THOUGHT YOU LIVED WITH YOUR PARENTS?

WELL, YES, I DID...

BUT TO BE QUITE HONEST, I THOUGHT PERHAPS I COULD LIVE WITH YOU INSTEAD.

BUT WHAT THE HELL! WHY NOT EH? I'M SURE WE'LL BE BLISSFULLY HAPPY!

WITH ME! CRUMBS! IT'S A BIG STEP, YOU KNOW, LIVING WITH SOMEBODY.

TERRIFIC LOVE. HERE'S THE KEYS. I'LL BE BACK ABOUT SEVEN. CAN YOU HAVE THE DINNER READY BY THEN?

CHEERS!

THE END
Who wants to be a MILLIONAIRE

What is it like to be LOADED with lolly?

Not many people could afford to walk into their local corner shop and buy 316 million king size Mars bars. But if he was feeling particularly peckish, ex-Beatle PAUL McCARTNEY could do just that. His vast £79 million fortune would also pay for a slap up chinese meal — for eight and a half million people! However, prawn crackers would be an extra £5 million — a luxury that even Paul could not afford.

Fellow ex-Beatle GEORGE HARRISON would have to be a bit more frugal in his choice of restaurant. For his personal wealth amounts to £50 million. A modest hangover and a visit to the cinema — for himself and just over 3 million friends — would be more within George’s budget.

Rock superstar PHIL COLLINS has very few money problems, except of course finding somewhere to keep it all. His £22 million fortune, if it were in £1 coins, would weigh an incredible 176 tonnes (enough to wear a hole in the pocket of even his toughest denim jeans). That’s not the kind of money you carry round with you every day, so moving his millions

IN BRITAIN TODAY, MOST PEOPLE ALREADY ARE

Who wants to be a millionaire? At one time the answer to that question would have been a resounding “I do” from the vast majority of the British public. But nowadays in prosperous Britain, the answer is more likely to be “I already am”.

For believe it or not, in 1988 almost half the people reading this magazine will already have joined the exclusive ‘millionaire’s club’.

CASH

And it’s not just the royalty, land owners, pop stars and people with lots of money who are becoming millionaires these days. An increasing number of self made men and women are beginning to amass seven figure fortunes. And it’s not only the big businessmen who are raking in the lolly.

MORE MONEY

Bus drivers, shop keepers and even policemen all have the earning power that it takes to make a million. In London, a bus driver working a couple of shifts a day and getting regular overtime can earn anything up to £240,000 a year, including tips.

Even social security claimants can qualify for the big money league. A single parent family with two children receiving a variety of generous state benefits, like Child Allowance, Family Income Supplement, Milk Tokens etc., could soon be rubbing shoulders with the Richard Bransons and Queens of this world, providing they invested their money wisely.

A fair cop? Arrests like this one can earn a British bobby over £8,600 in a good week.

By MAURICE SHITE

By Maurice Shite

More Money

Top policemen earning massive commissions on every arrest they make can bank around £450,000 for a good years work, while a hard working shop owner opening seven days a week till late in the evening, selling expensive things, can probably come home with around twice that amount.

* Rude Kid

What Would You Like For Your Birthday, Dear? THAT ON A BRICK!
Are YOU a millionaire?

Here's a simple questionnaire that will reveal whether or not YOU are a millionaire. Just answer the following question a, b or c, then tot up your final score to see where you stand in the big money league.

1. How much money have you got?
   a. Less than £100.
   b. Between £100 and £999,999.
   c. A million pounds or more.

HOW DID YOU DO?

SCORING: a - 1 point, b - 2 points, c - 3 points.

1 point: I'm afraid there's no lavish lifestyle for you, at least not in the near future. There's still a long way to go before you reach that magic million.

2 points: Not bad. You're well on your way to joining the jet setters, but there may still be a little while to wait. Keep saving that money.

3 points: Congratulations! You're a fully fledged millionaire. Why not go out and celebrate with champagne and caviar?

Win a fab prize!

Shakin' Stevens fans — ever wondered how much room an extremely large sum of money would take up? Well if you have, this could be your big chance to win a free ride in a removal van for yourself and a friend!

SHAKY

All you have to do is imagine that during 1989 Shaky's record sales soar, and by the end of the year he has earned a cool £250 million. Shaky then goes to his record company to collect the money, and he is given £217 million in fivers, £19 million in tenners and all the rest in £1 coins.

Using your knowledge of how much room money takes up, simply work out how many removal vans Shaky will need to get all his money safely home in one journey. Send your entries, on a postcard, to Shaky's £250 million Removal Van Requirement Competition, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT, to arrive in the post. Our judges decision will be final, and the winner will be notified by post.

must be a real headache for the singing star.

For example, it would cost the pint sized popster over £21,000 to send his fortune by Red Star from London to Glasgow, for delivery to the door the next day before 12 noon. The cost of taking his money on tour with him, to Europe or the United States, could run into millions.

Having millions of pounds means never having to worry about the phone bill again. Pop entrepreneur RICHARD BRANSON, his personal fortune estimated at over £130 million, could chat happily on the phone to a relative in Australia for anything up to 296 years before running out of ten pence pieces. And millionaire publisher ROBERT MAXWELL could go on talking much longer — until the year 2901 if necessary.

But when it comes to the richness stakes, THE QUEEN is in a league of her own. The combined fortune of all Britain's pop stars and businessmen would be chicken feed compared to the riches of the Royals. For example, if Her Majesty the Queen decided to play snooker for money, it would be doubtful whether anyone in Britain could afford to take her on. For it would take a Royal piggy bank the size of Tower Bridge to hold her enormous £3,300 million fortune which, if it was stacked in bundles of £5 notes, would take up over half a cubic hectare of space.

Royal youngsters Prince William and Prince Harry probably receive more each week in pocket money alone than most of us earn in a lifetime. Add to that the £15 or so a week which they each earn delivering newspapers in the affluent South East, and the Royal twosome are far and away Britain's wealthiest toddlers.

TV celebrities are undoubtedly among Britain's top earners. An actor starring in top soap 'EastEnders' can expect to earn at least a million pounds for what is essentially a part-time job, working only two evenings a week plus another hour on Sunday afternoons. In addition to their basic pay, greedy stars can then charge anything up to £800,000, or even twice that, just to open a supermarket.

Despite being Britain's richest man, comic BENNY HILL lives on a diet of Kentucky Fried Chicken in a house no bigger than an extremely large dog kennel. Neighbours of the 63-year-old reclusive millionaire TV funny man near his home in Southampton told us that "Benny lives on a diet of Kentucky Fried Chicken in a house no bigger than an extremely large dog kennel".

"Ref, can you clean the white ball — I think there's a make on it?"
ROCKETS
-a way of life

"Sheer poetry! Steven Appleby spins an epic saga of men whose toughness shook the universe, and the women who were indifferent to them..." - Alan Moore

Enter the cold, stagnant world of Captain Star.
For the first time, Captain Star blasts out of his weekly spot in NME to reveal previously undescribed depths to the bottomless void of his personality. Accompanied by First Officer Scarlet, Atomic Engine Stoker Lance's Jones and Navigator Black, the Captain navigates a delicate course between wonder and wisdom in his ship the Bolting Hell.

★★ ENTIRELY NEW MATERIAL ★★

"Laughed, I nearly bought my own lager?" - Jonathan Ross

"Unforgettable... Appleby has penned a remorseless accurate portrait of a world which hardly matters at all until you realise it doesn't. Captain Star above all. Brilliant. And then some." - Howard Devoto

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Publication date: 5th April

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by Captain J. Star

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S.O.A.S
APRIL 27th
TAKEN TWO
APRIL 28th
ROYAL COURT
APRIL 29th
QUEENS HALL
APRIL 30th
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MAY 4th
LONDON
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THE BOOKSHOP

Occult
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Novels General Interest
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I thought I'd ironed the lumps out of this top!!

Oh! Come now children, I've told you not to leave your toys lying around!

Put something back in the same place twice - socks in the top drawer, pants in the second, vests in the third!

What's this? A fluff of dandruff! It's from your head, Mandy!

Don't sit on the plastic seat covers bears - you'll crumple them!

Eat your lunch with your hands out of those tin - there's no sense in messing up plates and cutlery is there?

Really children - walking on the carpets gets the pile out of line!

Good night kids - you'll be all right sleeping outside in newspapers - I don't want to unbury your beds!

Oh! Children! Are a lot of work - to go around polishing my surfaces where the children have been breathing on them!

...Next morning... quick visit to the do-it-yourself shop should solve my problems!

Children!!! Come and see what mummy got for you!

There we are now children - no more mess from you!

...A lot later...

...Neat by name! Neat by nature!
Sid is out drinking with his pals... anyways then she sez, "I herp yer not tryin' th' gerruz pissed ser ye can butcha me snatch..." she wuz dorty like.

Aye sid, ser didya skutta then?

Erm... heh! heh! Erm... then I sez, "Ye can fukkin' taak pet. Yurra fukkin' worrie ye!"

A what?!

D'yu mean prostitute Sidney?

Aye, that's reet, she wuz a worrie!

... hch hch hch!... Erm, aye... anyways then I sez, "If it's cash yer afta - drop ya drawers and the money's yours."

Ser didyu skutta then sidney?

Back onto this!

Skutta - didee skutta?!!

Did 'e fukkin' skut this lass?

Did 'e skutta then or what?

Ah... a divvent knaa, he's fukkin' soft in the head 'or sidney is man.

Fuck me sidney! What in the name of shite hev ye gordon?! Ye hum like a tarts hindur box!

Di'vent tek the piss, it cost us fawaty pound man!

A man... heh heh!

Ser... hev yuz seen much frottage around the neet then lads?

It's fukkin' hi karete man. 'E won it on the bingo!

Y'mean ye paid fawaty pound tu smell like joan collins' knickers?

Aye, aal reet, we di'vent want nee trouble pal...

Gan on dave! kick 'im when 'ees doon!!

Piss off!

Aye, aal reet, we di'vent want nee trouble pal...

Watch ya fukkin' language, th'z ladies in here!

Nee trouble?!! More like a bastard!!
BUSTER CONRAD & HIS UNFEASIBLY LARGE TESTICLES

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 and as he soon found out, with Conrad as big as something quite large, adventure was never very far away, etc.

Hey, Jimmy, c'mon, let's play at cops and robbers!

Stop, in the name of the law! You'll never take me alive, copper! He! He!

Ooer! You've broken big sis's egg!

Well, paint one of my testicles to look like the egg!

I'd best take this to the village hall.

At the hall...

We'll paint one of my testicles to look like the egg!

C'mon, Buster! I don't want to be late!

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Bring Down the Bottom Inspectors

"I am Ralph Watson. I'm on the run. I escaped from a bottom correction centre. With my fellow escapees—John Smith, his wife Mary and their two children—we are fighting a righteous battle against the bottom inspectors... Together we are...

"You are about to witness the horrors of our task... We begin on a building site one Monday morning..."

Mornin' George, good weekend?

A few pints and a bit of teely, you know.

...but you will suffer regardless!

It's inspection time!

Heh! Heh! Hen! Look at you all. You don't have a chance! Every single one of you is committing one of the most serious bottom crimes... Building-site bottom!

Otherwise known as labourers cleft, heh-heh!

Not so fast... You bottom fiends!

Moments later, after an ugly struggle...

There's no time for thanks citizens, we must make our escape before the authorities arrive!

You were those masked bottom-freedom fighters?

Revenge... Yes... Revenge.

You must all hitch up your trousers, here. Use these braces... Good luck!

...to be continued
The summer holidays were here at last and young Jack Black and his dog Silver were staying at aunt Meg's farm in the countryside. One morning Jack set off to the village to post a letter for his aunt.

The village bobby P.C. Barnett was already at the scene.

"Gosh P.C. Barnett! What's happened?"

"Gosh Silver! Something's happening at the post office."

Before Jack had time to collect his thoughts, Mr. Thurnham the bank manager came rushing out of his bank in a terrible state.

"Gosh Silver! I wonder what's wrong with Mr. Thurnham."

Someone, or something, had broken down the doors of the bank and made off with a large sack of money.

Silver's keen sense of smell soon led him to a bag of trunks and some large elephant-shaped footprints.

Jack was puzzled and spent the journey home thinking about the peculiar crimes.

"Whoever did that must have been jolly strong to break through the wall and then walk off with the money."

Suddenly...

"Golly! The circus is in town today. I wonder..."

And no wonder, for there was detective work to be done...

"Come on Silver, there's detective work to be done."

But as the show began Jack Black and his canine companion were nowhere to be seen...

"What have you found Silver?"

"Golly! Postage stamps identical to the ones sold at the post office. Stuck on the elephant's foot!"

"Circus!"

"Circus!"

"Tonight only! Fulham circus."

"Golly the circus is in town today. I wonder..."

Jack and Silver headed straight for the elephant test where their suspicions were immediately aroused.

"Jack and Silver."

But as the show began Jack Black and his canine companion were nowhere to be seen...
Everything began to fall into place. The evil elephant trainer, having trained his elephants to break into banks and post offices to steal large sums of money, somehow Jack had to escape and tell P.C. Barnett about the elephant trainers wicked deeds. Jack had a plan...

Jack made his bid for freedom, stop the biggest elephant, using the mighty beast's strength to break down the sturdy wall of the trailer.

Jack lead a procession of elephants across the hills towards the village.

He had to reach P.C. Barnett before the elephant trainer made good his escape.

Jack found P.C. Barnett on patrol in the village.

The police arrived just in time.

Once Jack had explained about the elephant trainer and his evil crimes, P.C. Barnett telephoned the station and minutes later he was heading for the circus in a fast car.

"DING-A-LING DING-A-LING"

As P.C. Barnett led the disgraced elephant trainer in a waiting police car...

The mystery solved, P.C. Barnett congratulated young Jack Black and his dog Silver on their brilliant detective work.

"The only training you'll be doing for the next forty years will be in the prison gymnasium!"

The only training you'll be doing for the next forty years will be in the prison gymnasium! What about the elephants, P.C. Barnett? Can I keep them as part of the Meg's Farm?

P.C. Barnett! I've found the money at the circus! It was the trainer!

Now just slow down young man.

Hello Jack, where are you off to?

That's the end of your little gang!

Ho ho ho! I'm afraid you're too late, Jack. This gentleman from the R.P.C.A. has just humanely destroyed them with his large elephant gun!
Please buy these records because we are skint after paying £400 for this advert. You can get these records from Indie Record Shops... or order from Red Rhino, The Grainstore, 74 Eldon St, York.

Reasonable records, Hull!!

Pink Noise

Also... Thin End of the Wedge single Jrr4.

Dale
Sam
Dave
Nick

Triple A Side, 12 single... Everything, move for you, chase away the ghost.

Gargoyle's
New album Jrr LP7

Steamflapper

Why not buy other stuff... Singles... magnificent church... Madmen from Planet Sex... Mini album... Mrs Twodinners write to Gargoyle's at 7 Park Ave... Hull!!

Reasonable records are back!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
20 THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT TREES
(and elephants)

Love 'em or hate 'em, you just can't ignore 'em. They're in our parks, gardens and streets, growing in fields, flower beds and in other places as well. Some people grow them for pleasure, others cut them down for a living. We eat them, make tables and chairs out of them, and throw them on the fire. Yes, we nearly all take them for granted, but how much do we REALLY know about trees? For instance, did you know that...

1. The average tree contains enough wood to build a bungalow, or alternatively 2 fishing boats, 1500 kitchen doors, 600 million matches or one big telegraph pole.

2. Trees are a vital part of our environment, and much work has been done to protect and conserve them in recent years. As well as providing them with vaccination against disease, scientists can now tell us exactly how old a tree is—accurate almost to the day—by chopping it down and counting the rings in the middle.

3. At one time people used to make cigarettes from the dried leaves of the Tobacco tree. However, these days they can be bought from any newsagent, tobacconists or corner shop.

4. Scientists from the University of Umsk in Norway setting out on an expedition to study trees in the extreme Northern polar regions would be in for a big surprise. There aren't any.

5. Waiting for a tree to die and fall over can be a time-consuming business, as some can live for a long as 3000 years! It's not surprising therefore that lumberjacks prefer to chop them down themselves, using axes or saws.

6. A Family Tree is one which is considered suitable for children and adults alike, for example Christmas trees which are harmless can be decorated and kept indoors.

7. If you walked through a forest looking for a Shoe tree you probably wouldn't find one. Ask a cobbler and you may have more luck. That's because shoe trees are funny shaped things that you put in your shoe.

8. There are over 6,000 different species of tree in the world, including Oak, Pine, Birch, Beech, Elm, Ash and Magnolia.

9. And Horse Chestnut.

10. There are more trees in the countryside than there are in town centres.

11. Make a 'trunk call' and you won't necessarily be connected to a tree. Nor will you be connected to an elephant. A trunk call is simply an operator controlled long distance telephone call.

12. Reverse Charge calls are nothing to do with trees either.

13. Trees and telephones are by no means the only things to have trunks. As well as elephants, human bodies, swimmers and people going on holiday are rarely seen without them.

14. There are two types of elephant — the biggest ones, which have got big ears, and the smaller ones, which haven't.

15. Unlike trees, the elephant can use its trunk to perform complex and often delicate jungle operations, such as peeling oranges and removing peanuts from their shells.

16. The tallest trees in the world are the giant Coast Redwoods at Humboldt County, California, the tallest of which measured over 367 feet in 1963 (so it's probably a lot bigger by now).

17. There aren't any elephants in California.

18. The largest elephant in the world, the bull African elephant, weighs in at around 12 tons, but at only 13 feet tall, it's not as high as the average tree.

19. It would take about 16 bull giraffes standing on each others' heads to reach the same height.

20. Tree. That's the equivalent of some 25 London buses, or well over half a British Telecom Tower.

ELF JOKE

So long as you've got your Elf, that's the main thing!
Top of the pods! Gonad's looking good

There's no surprise in this issue's Top Ten chart with our very own 'Buster Gonad' record at No. 1 for the second bi-month running. That makes it a total of 16 weeks at the top - 3 weeks longer than 'Mull of Kintyre', making 'Bags of Fun with Buster' Britain's most popular single ever.

Due to a lack of new entries — only 5, Buster has held onto not only the top slot, but also second, third, fourth and fifth places! XTC's Andy Partridge and John Otway, the man behind the Buster record, weren't in when we rang to tell them the good news.

Bollocks to the Beeb.

Sales of the single have continued to soar, and only a minor computer error has kept it out of the official BBC Top Forty. It's available in all good record shops, or by post (see centre pages), and there are still a few copies left if you haven't bought one yet.

Do you have a record you'd like to see flying high in the charts? If so, send us a copy, plus some money, and we'll stick it in the Viz Top Ten. The more money you send, the higher it goes, so you simply can't lose! Whether you're a small independent band, or a massive record company with cash to waste, send us a cheque (with the payee's name left blank), and look out for your record in the next issue's chart. Send entries to Viz Top Ten, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE9 1PT.

We're giving away 100 'Buster' records in our super NUT COMPETITION

Here's a chance to test your nut knowledge!

We're offering a gigantic jumbo prize to the winner of this fun-to-enter Nut Competition. Yes, there's a first prize of 100 'Bags of Fun' singles going to the first person who uses their nut knowledge to correctly answer the following ten questions, all of which are nut related. Send your answers, on a post card, to NUT competition, Viz Comic, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT as soon as possible. The winner will be notified by post.

1. Today, only one living animal can compete with Buster in the nut stakes. Is it:
   A. An Elephant
   B. A Blue Whale
   C. A Sperm Whale

2. The Stegosaurus, a dinosaur, measured up to 30 feet in length, but had a brain no larger than a pea. How big were its nuts?
   A. Medium sized
   B. Small
   C. Very Large

3. Which three letter word can be added to all of the following to make the name of well known nuts?
   A. Hazel
   B. Brazil
   C. Horse Chest

4. Which if the following chocolate bar does NOT contain nuts?
   A. Cadbury's Whole Nut
   B. Cadbury's Fruit and Nut
   C. Nestles Milky Bar

5. NUT is an acronym for which well known trades union?
   A. The Transport & General Workers Union
   B. The National Association of Colliery Overmen Deputies and Shot firesh
   C. The National Union of Teachers

6. Which of the following Barbra Streisand film titles is connected with nuts?
   A. What's Up Doc
   B. The Way We Were
   C. Nuts

7. Which popular fairground prize is the hairy milk-filled fruit of the Coco palm?
   A. The Teddy Bear
   B. The Goldfish
   C. Coconut

8. Which three letter word is missing from the names of this well known Tchaikovsky ballet? THE ??
   A. Fire
   B. Prawn
   C. Nut

9. Here we go gathering what in May?
   A. Fruit
   B. Berries
   C. Nuts

10. Which of the following is NOT a nut?
    A. Peanut
    B. Hazel nut
    C. Acorn
FREE!

JOHNNY FARTING FIGURINE

Here's your chance to put the pump in Johnny's bottom! Our artist has prepared picture of your favourite cutting BOO-HUNDR for you to colour, stand up and dress in a choice of three fantastic costumes.

1. Using the instructions and the guide, colour in Johnny, his boy-bun, there are colour-named pages in the picture of the pump! Cut out carefully cut along the dotted lines and cut out the clothes. Now put him in place and fold back the tab.

2. Cut out, now put him in place and fold back the tab. Cut out, now put him in place and fold back the tab.

3. Stand your Stand-up 3-D Farting Figurine, anywhere you like and remember you can change his costume any time.

4. When your Stand-up 3-D Farting Figurine, anywhere you like and remember you can change his costume any time.

5. Quack!

6. Honk!