

**B<sup>u</sup>D**

ADULTS ONLY

\* no. **1** 50<sup>p</sup>

The CREATORS OF 'SKATE MUTIES' BRING YOU

# BUGS AND DRUGS

THE  
MAGAZINE  
FOR ROOM  
TEMPERATURE  
I.Q.'s!!



TERRIFYING  
MYSTERY  
FROM A  
WEIRD  
WORLD!

**FIRST  
ISSUE**

**A VICIOUS PACK OF...FACTS!!**



KICK! WHACK! STAMPI! CRACK! LIKE A PARA-TROOP ATTACK!

# Bitten

By

NO! YOU MUST SHAG ME!

ITALIAN STALLIONS... TWICE DAILY!!

CHARTER-U-LIKE

Our aims and principles are .....

- To extol the virtues of guttersnipe journalism and the healthy use of bad language.
- To discover budding young artists, steal their ideas and pretend they're ours. **CHICKENDROOL!**
- Smoke at least twenty a day.
- To promote lively discussion and arguments tinged with physical **DUCK** violence. **unbridled**
- To see off good taste with the aid of a **turd** on the end of a stick.
- Spout generalisations on topics we know little or nothing about.
- To expose the sickness inherent in **man** and then laugh quite a lot about it.
- Never get out of bed before noon
- Eventually jack in all this bogus old **toss** and get a proper job with the "Sunday Sport" or summin'.

LOCK THE DOORS! MIDGEY TUCK WORMS!

CRISPY AMBULANCE FOR NO. 23 GUVNOR?!

CONTAINS BLEACH

SHAME! HORROR! CRIME! DESPAIR!

# THE BUG!

men have nipples:

Well piss my flip flop and a hearty welcome to the first sense-pummelling issue of "BUGS & DRUGS", the fanzine to frighten and confuse small children with.... Yes madam, it's all here! Cartoons to pierce your nipples at fifty paces, self opinionated rantings that'll turn your internal organs into bleach... In fact, it's the zine that's more fun than a little dog's cock!

Elder type gits may remember our last joy buzzer of a zine "SKATE MUTIES FROM THE FIFTH DIMENSION" a legend in its own soiled underwear... Expect more of the same ultra-crud but this time no old tit wank about bloody iron-

like a kipper-fillet with sweating sickness.

ing boards on wheels we promise, on fear of death by a pair of old women's tights. Yes, "BUGS & DRUGS" is a zine that rolls up its sleeves, spits in your eye and serves up lashings of oral boot soup all for the price of a slice of stale heroin pie!... And remember sinners, we want YOUR contributions! Articles and writings of no fixed talent,

cartoons that make your teeth itch... and BANDS get in touch, you've nothing to lose but your trousers! We take all comers, french grapple all losers!... So do sit back, enjoy and endure, drop us a line or some holy relics in brine and remember, we've already spent your fifty pence on wet wipes... Yours on the back seat with the cheap cider and ten Silk Cut

IT'S BEEF CURTAINS FOR YOU MATE!

PISS POT... IS GOOD! PISS POT... IS MING!

GUILTY OF CRIMES AGAINST HUMOUR ARE:

Bear Hackenslasher... Beano Brazdov... Sid Delicious... Tabitha Green Haired Witch... Slim Vim McLean... Jo Go 'n' Blow... Adam and Van of the very sad "Go Die" zine... Randy and Steph of the "Chaos Comix" thing... And various pie crusts too flabby to mention...

SELL "BUGS+DRUGS" TO MUGS!

We send you a bundle of "BUGS AND DRUGS" and you flog 'em at gigs, festivals, satanic orgies... any damn place you want! You keep a chunk of the money (up to 20p a copy!) and have a laugh and probably a banana! What could be

## DISTRIBUTION!

simpler, we even pay all the postage... Write now like a butcher for our wholesale rates and shit... And SHOPS, lower the tone of your retail outlet by installing this zine on your shelving units... Cheap bloody rates are well available!

BE HAPPY!.. DROP BABIES!

## ADVERTISE IN THIS ZINE!

Everyone has their price and ours is cheaper than you think! Get in touch by mail or talking bone and find out about our 2 rates. All shapes and sizes taken and by the goatie beard of satan, we'll even design your ad, if you're crap at that kinda thing.. All enquiries to "Bear" and the next deadline for stuff is mid-October OK!

EIGHTEEN CHINS NONE OF THEM WEARING AN EGG

THE BUGGERS AND DRUGGERS

MY LITTLE PONY COVERED IN SHIT, SNIFFING UP GLUE AND AS HIGH AS A KITE!!

HIDDEN MESSAGE: YOU STINK OF CUNNY VAGINA



Got up. Ate a shrew. Walked a lot. Bred.

**MOUTH "ON"**  
**A "STICK!"**

**IT'S PORN!**  
**WE ONLY SELL PORN,**  
**PORN IS ALL WE WANT TO SELL.**

**WITH SGT. THROAT CANCER**

**YAK! ATTACK!!** These are very nice madam!.....  
How **DO** and how **CUM** to me first fist thrusting hunk  
o' column in "Frugs, Mugs and semi orgasmic toads"  
**HONoured and BETROTHed** to the **SHE-HULK** I  
sure is! And lets turn a tail and spy a pickled-egg eye  
on what's making me **MAD** enuff to bite a housebrick  
in **HALF** score and ten..... that iss being the U.K.  
Brit-thing scene, **MEWWSICK** wise!

**PAH CHOWIE!!** It's enough to make you throw up a  
Kentucky Bargain Bucket, three to four times...  
**JESUS ON A GOLD-RUN**, your'e sittin' there with the  
poverty pizza (beans on toast, you doom brain)  
balanced on your cute little lap top watching your  
weekly dosage of "**TOP 'O' THE POPS**" and on they  
trots an frots.....



OFF and I had to **SHAG** a pint glass full of **WARM LIVER!!**" then some poodle faced **BIMBOID** bounces along, pretending she **AIN'T** the in-bred cousin of the Synth player, and starts warbling "Can U feel the inner calf of the Milky Bar Kid, yeah!!" or

something and then shakes her bulbous butt like a badly drawwn matchstick man **CARTOON** and then disappears in a cloud of BBC props department dry ice! **CAAAH!**

**COCONUT AIRWAYS!**  
**SHITTING ON STAIRWAYS!**

**"LUMPY SPUNK SANDWICH"**

And these pod heads are some kinda **ZERO HERO'S** to all them mini ravers with brain dan**DRUFF** who hang around shopping precincts and petrol station forecourts shoutin' in loud **UNCONVINCING** cockney accents "Respect is Jewish!!", "Wicked party last night, Boy-eee!!" and "You got the latest by by M.C. Sock Grappler and Exhaler Three on pre-Columbian 12" CD fanny batter flavoured vinyl!!".... If that's not enuff **GOD DAMN IT** to make you spill you beans on the **GOLDFISH** and form-o-cate with a Ronco Buttoneer, then next up on the flatter, squarer **SCREEN** comes a load of jingle jangle pube-  
**HEADED** home counties **MUMMIES BOYS** all looking grimmer than a lumpy spunk sandwich and is toggged up in jumble sale rejects even a powder crazed **PREACHER** wouldn't sniff! **THEN** these sack

**BE HAPPY!**  
**BOIL ONIONS FOR JESUS**

**Poodle POUFFE**  
SCOOPI £4950  
ONLY 298

Take fried pea off candle, put unfried pea on.

**PERMANENT BRAIN DAMAGE-10¢**  
SEND THAT DIME TODAY TO  
BOX 2307, EAST SIDE STA,  
PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND  
02906. YOU'VE GOT NOTHING  
TO LOSE BUT YOUR MIND SO  
ACT NOW OR YOU'LL FORGET.

**IT ONLY HITS YOU AFTER THE FIFTH PINT!!**

**WHOMP!!**

**"BULBOUS BUTT" punch his bum in**  
A swirling mess of cheesy disco biscuit **RAVEY DAVEY'S** huffing and puffing in their puffa puffa rice jackets, jiggling around like they've got a **SWARM** of **KILLER BEES** hidin' out up their trouser **BROWN EYE!!** Toot! bleek! fizzle! goes the Bon Tempi organ contraptions as Mister Raver flashes a gap-toothed grin, **ACNE** Side up, as if to say "**WOWIE!** I dropped so much "E" that me bloody **NIPPLES** have **FALLEN** HE ASKED ME TO SHAVE MY BROTHER'S NIPPLES

**BEATLES + STONES + OLD DOG BONES!**

**LAUGH AT MY FREAKISH FACE!**

**IF I HAD A HAMMER! I'D SELL IT TO A TURK!**

**IF I HAD A HAMMER! I'D BEAT UP CAPTAIN KIRK!!**

facd Gits (usually called "Neds Unstoppable Slow Diving Muff Machine" or summin) perform some three and a half pence tune they've nicked off the **"ROLLING STONES"** and scuttle off as quick as cocaineed **CRABS** to put their "\$13.99 down the market" green **PARKAS** back on and sod off home to squat in some **PARK** to drink **MERRYDOWN** and **BLACKCURRANT** while trying to commit suicide with

**THIN LIPS FOR MORE SHIT!!**



BE HAPPY!  
BOIL ONIONS!

HARM WILL COME UNTO A MAN WHO DREAMS HIS URINE FILLS THE STREETS.

a **RUSTY SPOON!!... BLAGGKK!!** It makes me sick! It makes me sick enuff to strap a **FALSE COCK** on Ronald McDonald and start a tender loving relationship!! **GNASH!** **FROGS FOR PROFIT! FROGS FOR FUN! FROGS FOR PRICE OF NICE, STICKY BUN!**

But me Sgt **THROAT**, the square root of **COOL**, has the ulto-mate, landro-mate answer...

**"FIFTH SHADE OF BLUE SHIT"**

**YOUTH WAR!! ALL OUT HACKING AND SLASHING!! ALL OUT FISTS A' FLAYING** lead pipe down the **SHELL SUIT, GANG WARFARE!!!!**

See, how come you don't see goof bags like **PUNKS, TEDS, GOTHS OR BIKERS** around no more? Why?

'Cos they've beaten the fifth shade of **BLUE SHIT** out of each other every Saturday night and are now either pushing up daisies or handed in their goon

\* FOR THOSE WHO CANNOT  
OR SHOULD NOT CLIMB STAIRS

**..ITS HELLS OWNCOMP!**



**BIG PRIZES! NO TAT!**

Hello and welcome to this issues competition time you foolish little balls of shit. It's simple, fun and it reeks of oral sex! Yes duper-poops, we want you to call to mind your fav. fantasy, your ideal daydream, the sorta

thing you'd shove pennies up a pig's arse for, in the hope of, one rainy day, fulfilling! Listed below are a few fantasies, courtesy of the rich and famous, to put you in the picture... Study hard - like NOW!

\* "Laying a nice big egg" - Bob Monkhouse  
\* "Jumping onto Tom Jones" back and rubbing my stubbly chin on the back of

**SPATH OF PUZZLING**

his neck, really hard" - Bono out of that U2

\* "Fornicating with some balloon covered goates" - Bruce Willis

\* "Glue sniffing with my favourite Postman Pat pillow for warmth and security" - Leslie Crowther

\* "Pickling some lovely ripe ponies for a little break" - Mr "T"



**Five kids smoked this**

**DOPE**

**Two are in the hospital. One in jail and the others have blown their minds!**

**A THINKING PLAN! THE CHEESE OF WOG!! GIVE ME SIX KITTENS WITH CHEESE SAUCE TO GO!**

**LOOK AT THOSE NIPPLES! LOOK AT THOSE TITS! ASSEMBLED AT HOME FROM TWO "ARFIS" KITS!!**

**TICKETS FOR CHEESE!**

**LET ME LICK THE DRIED BLOOD OFF YOUR AMPALANG!**

**WEIRD MEN ARISE!!**

**Use With Horror Record**

**TURPS BRINGS UP THE BURPS!**

**WHAT IS THIS DISCHARGE?**

in a "fuck me" leather mini skirt, pink fluffy mules and lots of red lipstick" - Mr Spoon from "Button Moon"

\* "Dressing up as "Columbo" and attacking Woolworths shop assistants with rooster testicles" - The drummer out of the Cure

**EGG JOKE**

So there you go citizens, now simply write your (or a celeb you happen to know intimately) sizzling fantasy down (no more than one sentence, moocho grassy-as) and pop the bugger into us at our address (look elsewhere for that cluck face)....

**FIRST PRIZE** - A life subscription to "BUGS & DRUGS"! A bottle of vodka! A luxury "B & D" shirt!! Some badges!

**SECOND PRIZE** - A luxury "B & D" shirt!! A crap LP we happen to have lying around

**THIRD PRIZE** - A luxury... Yawn... T-shirt!

**BOOBY PRIZE** - Assorted anal plugs! A Sooty and Sweep castration kit!!

Wowza! So get your quiz heads on and go to it like a tuna salad on Crack!

Closing date September 30th... The editors' final decision is unsuitable for human consumption... A full set of rules is available from a little baby frog in your back garden.

**WE ARE ANTS ON A BAIL SHAPED LIKE A BALLOON!**

rags to become a "tired of the fast lane", glue sniffing, shelf stacker down at the local **'KWIK SAVE'!!** So get outta the **CLUBS**, the **BEDSITS** and onto the streets!! **RAVERS!** Let those insults **FLY!** Fill that grebo indie kid's **PARKA HOOD** full of vomit dusted **SLUGS** and push him down the

**"VOMIT DUSTED SLUG"**

friggin' stairs! **INDIE FANS!** Smear chicken fat on that ravers stupid woolly hat and call him a "fat-faced bleep loving **TRAMP!**" Let's see some **ACTION** in a **GANG WAR** mode!! Let the blood and the **ICE** **POPS** flow, unite and fight! We,ve nothing to lose but you off our bastard **TV SCREENS!!**

Till duty calls again, you all stink quite a lot

**Yrs SGT THROAT**

**LOOK! THREE HARD CORE BITCHES IN RUPEY BEAR BRITCHES!!**

**\* "Spanking my bottom with a big wooden spoon" - Chuck D from Public Enemy**

**\* "Taking in the slack when a thin man puts on a fat man's pair of trousers" - Terry Christian from "The Word"**

**\* "Parading up and down the high street**

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**HOW DO YOU WANT YOUR EGGS DONE?**

**SCRAMBLED LIKE YOUR BRAINS! HA-HA!**

**OKAY, BUT FIRST I HAVE TO CRACK THEM LIKE YOUR SKULL!**

**CLANG!**

**EGG JOKE**

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# THE KIDS

# HATE YOU

Fresh from the hate filled hearts of the nation's

**GAY! GAY! GAY! GAY!** youth!! "Oh fuck"

★ **PHILIP SCHOFIELD:** Not because of 'Joseph' or 'Going Live' or because he's a smarmy old git but because his hair is made of fucking plastic.

★ **THOSE STINGY bastards** who hold up supermarket queues while they're handing in their '5p off Heinz Spaghetti Hoops' vouchers. **PILES HOT CHERRY**

★ **ANYONE WHO'S** under ten and owns an antique.

★ **PEOPLE WHO** do in fact Wash and fucking Go

★ **"BOB" from "BLOCKBUSTERS":** They're not laughing with you, they're laughing AT you..... you flabby old wig-wearer.....

**HORNY & WET**

★ **ALL THE** contestants on 'BLOCKBUSTERS'

With their stupid fucking "Lucky Mascots" and their "I'd like to take a year off college and work in Australia, Bob..." and their stupid fucking "Blockbusters matey-bit-of-fun-dance"

★ **LIZ KERSHAW:** Simply for those puffy eyes

★ **PEOPLE WHO** say 'Get a life'

**tobacconists sideboards loomed gloomily**

★ **ANYONE WHO** thinks Benny Hill was "...quite

funny actually" just because he's dead

★ **THE WOMAN** out of Deacon Blue who does bugger all..... and is short

★ **The LEVELLERS:** For being a bunch of fiddle playing crusty's who think it's cool to live in a broken down bus covered wanky old in "Yin and Yang" designs

★ **Feel utterly Feminine:**

★ **ANYONE WHO'S** enough of a bastard to know

what a "Yin and Yang" symbol actually means

★ **PAUL NICHOLAS:** For he is in fact the Antichrist

★ The sort of person who writes off for a "Watchdog"

information pack "Oh fuck"

would after my death like medical students to make rude comments about my obesity,

play with my willy and chop off one of my hands and keep it in a shoe box to produce at parties.

"Oh fuck" **ILLEGAL alcohol COLONIC IRRIGATION**

WE KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO US AND IT'S EVIL / WE SAW WHAT YOU DID TO MARK / YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU FREAKY SPACE JERKS / THIS IS AMERICA, SEE?!

...AND SPEAKING IN SOME STRANGE CRUSTACEAN LANGUAGE TO AN UNSEEN HOST... WHILE CANDLES HISS THE NAMES OF THE GUILTY...

I COUGHED DURING SEX

OH JOY OH JOY!! OH HAPPY HAPPY!!

**Crusty Bender**

**CHERRY BLOSSOM**  
SHOE POLE DARK

storming/mackerel. crackling

★ **JUDITH CHALMERS:** because her bra probably

smells of pooch "Oh fuck" **STRAP ON JACK**

★ **JOHN MAJOR:** For getting rid of "Thatch"

★ **ALL THOSE** stupid girly dancers on "Top of the Pops" who really fancy themselves, who are, in fact, sad/anorexic toffee nosed old boots who have given **inhuman pensioners brain**

the producer a quick "gobble" in the hope they'll

become a famous model, when in fact the only

"modelling" they will ever do is in those "top shelf"

books fat sweaty men buy How do I stop making obscene phone calls?

★ **BRUCE FORSYTH:** For he looks just like one of

the chimps off the "Ty-phoo" adverts

★ **BIG GREASY** men who use "Children In Need"

day as an excuse to get dressed up in womens

clothing, drink far too much and then threaten you

with physical violence if you don't put 50p in their

collection bucket

★ **THAT RICHARD** Madely bloke off daytime telly -

cos we all know he did it really. "Oh fuck"

This chart was compiled with the help of thirteen

giant-sized, genital eating, public lice..... who

smell of 'Lucozade' **STIFF & READY**

I HAVE TO URINATE!

AH! HERE'S A CONVENIENTLY PLACED URINAL!

THAT'S NO URINAL! THAT'S MY WIFE!

WHAT A MIX-UP!

**CRUZE LOKE**

**ACIDFIX**

"Oh fuck" **chocolate Armani Afghan**

Is there someone you would like to see whipped

naked through the streets? Someone you'd like to

nominate as "traitor to the kids" for our hate

crazed charts? Each contribution printed will

recieve either one of those super plastic aprons

with a bra and "comical panties" printed on it or a

naughty novelty "adult" map of the M25 ring

road!!!!

"Oh fuck" **EXCUSE ME SIR**

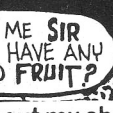
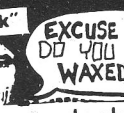
**DO YOU HAVE ANY WAXED FRUIT?**

SCUBA SEX & SNACKS

FIRE WHEELS

**DIE YUPPIE SCUM**

CAN YOU HEAR THE SOUND OF THE ENORMOUS SOUFFLE RISING IN THE DEPTHS OF HELL?!!

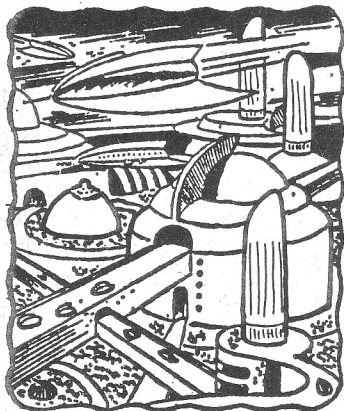




# HIDEOUSLY TRUE! IT CAME FROM URANUS!



"THE PLANET TRISEXYION'S SOCIETY IS REFLECTED IN THEIR SUGGESTIVE ARCHITECTURE"



"THE BEINGS THEMSELVES LIVE A CARE FREE LIFE OF PROMISCUOUS ABANDON."



IT ALSO STATES GENDER IS NO BARRIER IN THEIR GOAL OF...YUCK! SEXUAL ENLIGHTENMENT FOR THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!!



THEY LOOK PRETTY HARMLESS SARGE!

DONT BE FOOLED! HAVING NO WEAPONS AND SMILING IS AN OLD ALIEN TRICK!



ITS TIME TO KICK ASS! FIRST MAN TO A HUNDRED GETS A CASE OF BUD!



THE CREW SURVEY THE DESTRUCTION..

SEEMS WE GOT EVERY ONE OF THE SLIMY DEVIANTS! I KINDA HOPED WE'D GET A LIVE ONE FOR THE "MEDICAL" BOYS..

WAIT! I HEARD A MOVEMENT... OVER THERE!



THE FAGS TRYING TO GET AWAY!

DONT WORRY! I'VE GOT THE LITTLE SICKO!



THE CHINESE BURN WAS NOT NECESSARY I WILL COME QUICKLY.

LOOKS LIKE YOUR PLAN TO PERVERT THE UNIVERSE IS FOILED, EH! YOU'RE COMING TO MEET SOME SCIENTISTS WITH NICE SHINY SCALPELS!



YOU ARE MISTAKEN EARTHLING! MANY YEARS AGO OUR RACE WAS ENSLAVED BY THE EVIL TRISEXYIONS!! SEE AND BEHOLD! EVEN NOW THEY RETURN FROM THEIR NIGHT OF ORGYING ON URANUS!!

OH.



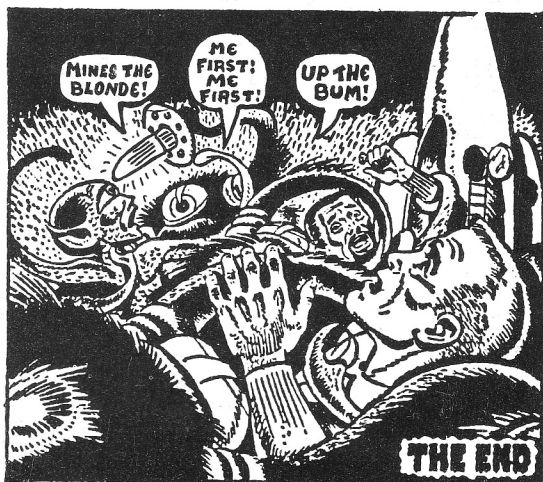
AND WHEN THEY SEE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE PREPARE TO BE BUMMED ALIVE!!



MINES THE BLONDE!

ME FIRST! ME FIRST!

UP THE BUM!



THE END



# FOLLOW That BAND!!!

BRINGS DREAMS, VISIONS,

jacko, frigger, weedon, outrigger, pedicle, periwink!

BANANA EATING  
SUSPENDERS

Male circumcision

**MONEY:** If you think Mr Pop Star is gonna slap you down on the Come-backstage-sniff-a-groupies-crutch-and-drink-all-our-whisky-guestlist for every night of the tour then you're a sad, deluded tart. Withdraw every penny from your Postman Pat

"Young Savers" account and go **HOG-FINGERING** wild!! Tour programmes, shirts, pasties the lot!!! Eat, thrash, dance and be merry for tomorrow you catch a bus to Swindon.

**CAMERA:** To take 32 shots of a group of hazy blobs on a stage which you think may be the band and 4 photo.s of your mate, beergut 'oot pulling a "I'm fucking mad, me" style face. **HOUSEWIFES PISSIN GIBLETS!**

**ILL FITTING CUT OFF JEANS:** Preferably covered in leaky biro drawings of flowers and drunk "Smiley" faces. **pub/slit**

**BIG GREEN "SAILOR BOY" STYLE KIT BAG:** Compulsory. Those who don't wish to be

treated like an AIDS victim wearing a Bob Monkhouse mask by fellow travellers should certainly purchase this peice of "In the gang, in the know" attire. Decorate with witty "in" jokes about the band,

witty "in" jokes about other fans, in fact witty bloody "in" jokes about any damned thing and his wife. Just as long as no-one else understands.

**FLIPPERS:** Goes without saying.

## HOW TO SORTA GET THERE

**Walking:** For those with wankers disease.

**Train:** For those with Jimmy Saville disease

**Hitching:** Sure, if you don't mind bearded perverts, curtain salesmen with BO and "Dire Straits" cassettes or sleeping in a ditch for 3 days outside "Ashby-Da-La-Zouche" Services. **SEPULTURA**

**Getting a lift with the band:** Only open to those willing to play "hide the sausage" with the band, the roadies, the roadies mate, the roadies mate's dog etc etc.....

**In a huge Car with a Boot full of Vodka and a Stolen Cheque Book:** The only real choice.

## SOME GOOD BANDS TO FOLLOW

**NEDS ATOMIC DUSTBIN:** Crimped hair and the ability to quote every line from "Vic Reeves Big Night Out" essential..... **NEW MODEL ARMY:** Bring clogs,

a dull Northern accent and a pony tail....

**THE MISSION:** Must be trained in advance formation Dancing-on-someone's-shoulders.....

**A THICKIES GUIDE TO SEX DRUGS AND MOIST TENDER COCONUT ON THE ROAD**

Well bring me an **INFANT** spiked with **STRONG ACID!!!** Sounds a right bloody **GIGGLE** don't it ever? Your **FAV** band have announced a **BLADDER** blustering nationwide tour and you and your bosom buddy have wangled the time off from the pig-gutting factory!! Armed only with a well greased hitching thumb, your **MR MEN** sleeping bag and a fistful of **RUBBER JOHNNIES**, your ready to rush from one sweaty venue to another, ale added and beat hungry!! But hold on **THERE** just one fuck-doodle-do minute,

**BUTTSTEAK!!!** Wot say of the pitfalls and then some? Say you turn up in some spooky town and the band have all been gobbled up by sharks? Is that kindly old gent offering a lift wearing crimpeline **SLACKS** or **CHILD MOLESTING TROUSERS??!**

Just how to get a girlie to put you up for the night, feed you then shag the **RING PEICE** off you?? To ease your worrin' and aide you along the wobbly highway of touring we bring you **LAFFS, LAGER** and **LOUD** music guide to the foxier side of Fanworship. To be forewarned is to be foreskinned as a chintzy old scrubber once said...

## WHAT TO BRING ALONG, LIKE

**SLEEPING BAG:** A night on the pavements of Bradford is no fun with only a sweaty jumper and a copy of "Shoe Polishers Weekly" to keep out the Chilly-Chills. The "Bag" should be mouldy olive green, covered in wank stains and the bottom should contain an old pair of underpants and a "Mars Bar" wrapper.

A GAME OF SHIT  
CAKES? DONT  
MIND IF I DO!!

Vince Hill, Brotherhood of Man

EYES OF GOAT  
AND A BEARD  
OF ALLAH!!  
COOKING UP  
POODLES ON  
THE GAS OF  
"CALOR"

BIGGLES  
DEFENDS  
SWAN LAKE!

I SCREAM! YOU SCREAM!  
HOSSED DOWN BY MENS  
CREAM!

SLUG FROM  
THE BLUE

PUKING FOR  
THE HOLY GHOST!

Bummed  
Lager/Pig

AUTOCANNON SOLD  
FOR PISS FACTORY...OFFICAL!

DRY

ER-MONKEY  
SEE, MONKEY  
UM...CREW?

AIN'T NO FEEBLE  
BASTARD, NO  
KIPPER FACED  
CUSHION SOB!

SHOWER LUST

**ADVENTURE!!!** I smashed my head, wet my knickers and bit a bar stool on the leg.

**THE HAPPY MONDAYS:** Pretend you take 'E' 24 hours a day, swear a lot, hang around the bar, and you'll probably end up joining the bloody band.....  
**NEW KIDS ON THE BLOCK:** A must for underage sex enthusiasts.

## SOME NOT SO GOOD ONES

**RICHARD STILGOE..... THE SALVATION ARMY BRASS BAND.....THE SIXTIES SHOWCASE FEATURING THE SWINGING BLUE JEANS, FREDDIE and the DREAMERS, AND THE BLOKE WHO SANG "IF YOU'RE GOING TO SAN FRANCISCO"** (I think you'll find it was Scott McKenzie - Sad Typesetter)..... **KENNY BALLS JAZZMEN..... LED ZEPPELIN** *Glued drunk*

## WOT TO DO WHEN THERE Y'KNOW

1. Meet up with fellow travellers outside and hang about like spare pricks, drink industrial strength canned cider and make up shoddy lies about how much of a "howling mad shithead" you were at last night's gig. *Does size matter? (for men)*
2. Run up to a band member you spot trying to sneak in. Engage in witty conversation using his first name. When they totally ignore you, pretend he must have been drunk when he met you. *PICK! PICK! PICK! PICK THE PLUMS OF OF JUSTICE!*
3. When the hordes arrive try to "beg up" money saying you've just travelled from Aberdeen and your cat's just died. Collect 17p and three pesatas, try to push in at the front of the queue, get pushed out by a psychobilly with "England" tattooed on his forehead and eventually pay-in 'cos a mate of a mate who promised to put you on the guest list didn't. *BRYAN ADAMS IN AN ILL FITTING BIB! LOOKS WITH DELIGHT AT A GRAPE FRUIT IN A CRIB!!*
4. Find out there's no cloakroom for your stupidly large kit bag. Pile it with all the other identical bags under some stairs and sit at the back of the hall looking world wise and ravaged. *men's testicles*
5. Go to heckle the support band, get punched in the mouth by one of their road crew and then steal lots of

drinks with fag ends in the bottom. Run around all girly drunk for half an hour. **PANTING SMACK**

6. When your heroes hit the stage, clamber onto a complete strangers shoulders and wave your hands around like a spazz. Fall onto a courting couple and run away.

7. Take your T-shirt off (even though you have it sweated a drop) and push to the front, picking up cigarette burns and slashes from studded leathers on your naked torso as you go. *THE LORD LORD!*

8. Once at the front, mouth all the lyrics, play a pathetic "air guitar" to the breaks and scream for their most obscure songs in between. Get kicked in the eye by the guitarist and spend the rest of the night with your head in the P.A. bass bin to show just how hardcore a fan you are.

a cult of screamers and laughers, scoffers, blasphemers and sinners

9. After the show try to get a place to crash by leering over every female, drunkenly telling them you're the tour manager. Get chased off by their boyfriends and find your kit bag has been rifled through and its entire contents have been spread around the venue.

10. Sit dejected outside, while the band "V" sign you as they pull away in their luxury tour bus. *BE HAPPY! MAKE BACON* *HUMMING JELLY IS NOW GO!!*

11. Try to sleep at the railway station but get kept awake by homosexual winos and French students playing Bob Marley on huge cassette decks.

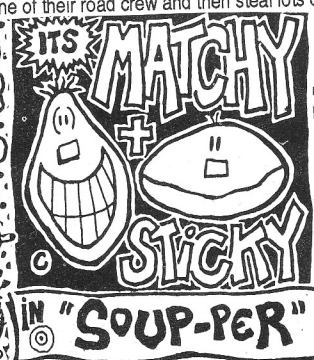
12. Get up at dawn, finish off the half empty carton of "Ribena" that's been leaking in your pocket all night and start again.

## IS YOUR LIFE DULL?

So there you have it! As Wendy James once said to a little baby duck with pubic lice, "We hope our informal but informative guide has shone some light on the bogeymen that lurk on the highway to rock n" pop touring. Next issue we'll be posing the question "Heavy Metal fans - do they all want it up the bum or what?"

## pleasure-seeking! nostrils

AND THE LITTLE DOG LAUGHED TO SEE SUCH FUN AND THE DISH RAN AWAY WITH AN ERRECTION!



HEY STICKY! KEEP A EYE ON THE SOUP, WHILE I GO OUT AND BUY A GOAT!



I WONDER IF IT WILL HAVE HORNS?





Should I smoke? Accept drugs? What conduct is proper with one of the opposite sex? ••••• EAT THE RICH!

GOODNESS (xx) ••••• YOU SAUCY MONKEY! ••••• BASS IN YO FACE!


GRACIOUS, GREAT BALLS OF FLESH! ••••• THE WORLD'S OLDEST CIGARETTE

# the infinite wit of adam & yan.

Who is the "Better" Christian? The Kids are


GOD BLESS + THE KIDNEY BEAN.

IMAGINE IF YOU WOKE UP IN THE MORNING & YOUR LEGS LOOKED LIKE THIS.



## Wee O.K.

The cardinal revealed that he was supporting a parental group trying to tone down song lyrics and said that those producing the music seemed unaware of the damage they were doing.



### A STARTLING FACT:

There is technically no such material as denim, what our jeans are actually made from is in fact a mixture of paint and sugar, known in the trade as "bass".

BOXER DOGS IN SLACKS OF STEEL POACHED AND DEVILED FOR A BOXER'S MEAL. STARTLING FACTS FROM THE MOUTH OF WOGAN. A PUKKA PIE EACH FOR THE CAST OF SHOGUN!

### TOP 5 ALES YOU FIND BEHIND THE SOFA AT PARTIES:

1. SKOL.
2. NEWCASTLE BROWN ALE.
3. CO-OP BITTER.
4. CARLING BLACK LABEL.
5. DRY BLACK-THORN CIDER.

IT'S TRUE WHAT THE SCEPTICS SAY ABOUT CROP CIRCLES - YOUNG FARMERS ARE THE GUILTY PARTY, YOUNG FARMERS PILOTING FLYING SAUCERS.

### A STARTLING FACT:

The actor who plays "Boon" enjoys smoking roll-ups and drinking strong Austrian lagers.

Home & Garden

A giant arse fashioned from brass makes an attractive garden ornament. Try smearing excrement over chairs and tables for an appealing finish to your furniture. A selection of fine polished animal's penis bones really sets off that mantelpiece. Beds and carpets can be burnt to give a real homely feel to a room.

GHOST FACTOR HARD MAN

a Roman citizen's right to stink, to bubble forth.

I am writing to you seeking information about the Christmas fairy and whether or not he/she will have a disability this year.

Aids is here. PANIC.

OH MAMMY! OH DADDY! I'VE POOED.

### 5 SENSELESS WASTES OF TIME:

1. Buying all oranges off supermarket shelves, exporting them all back to their country of origin and tying them back onto orange trees.
2. Spending all your time teaching cats to solve the Rubik's cube and bulls to sing "Walk This Way".
3. Carefully taking your house down and relocating it 1cm to the left.
4. Devoting one's life researching the ways and means of achieving 360 degrees human head rotation on a living person.
5. Attempting to construct a Converse All Star basketball boot that is larger than the planet earth and wearing it to a job interview.

"I appeal to Caesar!"

WATCH THE SKIES

ONE COULD BE FORGIVEN FOR MISTAKING BLACKPOOL TOWER & THE EIFFEL TOWER - THEY ARE BOTH VERY SIMILAR.

BOSSY GRINNINGLY OBLIGED - IN A MANNER THAT BROUGHT HOWLS OF DISGUST.

### Top Tunes

HISTORY OF DOGS - PAUL LEARY  
RECURRING - SPACEMAN 3  
LIVE TAPE - GROPE  
THE ORB'S ADVENTURE'S... THE ORB

LITTLE DANIEL IN HIS PASTRY JEANS, A PLEASANT SURPRISE INVOLVING BEANS, SEVERAL COWS RACING ON TROLLEYS, CONSTRUCTING VARIOUS VICTORIAN FOLLIES.

### A STARTLING FACT:

What we call pastry is in fact a mixture of paint and sugar, known in the trade as "bass".

It's upsetting to see people with a higher standard of living than ours.

## Live to pee

GUBBER GUBBER PEE-PEE

© THE GODIE CORPS.

I LIKE OLD DOGS BEHINDS! I shot him straight off. Hard. In the head. Twice. Loudly

Yes KiDs! Its The

SOMEONES SWEATING MY LORD! CUM-BYE-AHHH!!

# WE HATE MICK HUCKNALL CLUB

"HE'S SIMPLY A BREAST"

BRITain'S FaSTeST GROWiNG CLUB!!

URINE! URINE! URINE! And old crisp packets full of typhoid is what we at the W.H.M.H Club want to shower on the so called vocalist of top chart act Simply Red! While some sick and twisted individuals think the GINGER DEMON is full of talent, we'd rather see the

BUT... BUT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT OUR MICK!

IS THAT A GUN IN YOUR POCKET, OR ARE YOU JUST GLAD TO SEE ME?

BOTH.

BANG!

THANK YOU, I WILL HELP MYSELF TO A "SHITCAKE", EARTHBEING!

THAT MY MUM THAT IS!

GENUINE PIGSKIN LADIES GENUINE BRUSHED PIGSKIN 39/11

HEY KIDS! ITS HIDE THE SAUSAGE TIME!

FAG!

NO! HERPES GOES BANANAS!!

carrot topped clown full of boiling hot used tampons and old melon skins, preferably rammed homewith a dirty toilet plunger.... As Mr Kingston of Swindon puts it, "I would like to smash out Mick Hucknall's front teeth

with an old book end and then make him suck off a well endowed horse...." Wise words indeed Mr Kingston, and now here's a few facts on the man who no doubt has a 666 style birthmark somewhere about his body

THEY'RE CALLING OUR MATE A SLAG.

I SEE VENUS! I SEE MARS! I SEE MICHAEL JACKSON STEALING PORN BOOKS OUT OF CARS!

"Mick" is married to Bonnie Langford  
The reason "Mick" smiles so much on some of his so called "pop" videos is that he has just dined heartily on a shopping trolley load of freshly slain toddlers

In between gigs and recording obligations Mr Hucknall likes to pass water in holy buildings!  
Mick is not in fact from Manchester... no in fact he is from the Seventh Plane of Red-Hot-Poker-Up-The-Bum-Hell...

FÜN FÖR Under A PöüN D!!

GET A NINETY PENCE SINGLE ON THE BUS INTO TOWN AND TAKE A PINT GLASS WITH YOU... GO TO THE STORE ITS EASY TO STEAL FROM (I.E. WOOLWORTHS) AND SWIPE A SIX POUND BOX OF LIQUORS (THE ONES WITH A CRYING CHILD ON THE LID)... SNEAK ROUND THE BACK AND POUR ALL THE "ALCOHOL" CONTENT INTO THE PINT GLASS AND DOWN IT IN ONE... GET DRUNK, ASSAULT A POLICE AND GET A LIFT HOME!

Mick's favourite colour is, unsurprisingly, red... the same colour as the backs of the children he keeps locked in his cellar after he has given them a bloody good thrashing with a salted whip...

"Mick's" hobbies include pushing people in front of tube trains, puking up on blind people and scouting  
His self-styled "dreadlocks" are not his own... Oh no, in fact they are the sawn off penises of specially bred mutant kangeroos, which he also

keeps in his cellar... along with the children and the pickled brain of Adolf Hitler

Jeremy Beadle owns three "Simply Red" LPs

Well, that's all we have time for this issue Mick haters. Kepp your letters pouring in and remember Mick Hucknall's very soul and being spread out underneath a communal toilet, forever, would be a very special and beautiful thing!!

STARTLING and FACTUAL!

New! the picture that GLOWS in the dark

POP GONE

SEDUCTION OF THE INNOCENT

KILLING & MAIMING TECHNIQUES

GOOD PEZ



# WHEN PEOPLE ARE AFRAID OF YOU... VENETIAN BLINDS!

## THE VILEST SEX FACE OF

# PUNK TILL DEATH!

## WITH SID DELICIOUS

Trying to get six cobras and a wildebeest

Hi. I've been asked to write a few words about what's happening in the world of rock 'n' roll at the moment for all you toe touchers out there.....OK first up, **L7** have recently been playing sell out shows. They've also had two 7"s which hit the bottom end of the charts from the great "Bricks are Heavy" LP. Whatever you think of the girls musically you must admit they all look like they smell of piss.... God I feel sorry for that poor sod who's being made to smell that woman's snatch on their

the UK to half empty halls. You were all at home tossing yourselves in a frenzy to Nirvana's Bleach LP. They also had a debut LP out a while ago which features a guest appearance from guess who? Iggy Pop. What's up with the bloke? Can't he make his own records anymore or is he just flavour of the fuckin' month.... Those fat cunts from

IN THE WIND, MILLS OF MY MIND... DRUNKEN BEETLES AND BACON RIND!

PUNISH ME

GO-GO n DANCERS THAT STINK OF A FRESHLY IN SLAIN CLOWNS ARE TYPICAL SIGHTS OF WAR!!!

WILL THERE BE WAR IN SPACE?

ME LIKE ANDY PANDY AND LITTLE TED! STRIPPED TO THE WAIST + TIED TO BED!

LOTS OF PISS IN A BUCKET!!

STRAP ON ARMS FROM NANTUCKET!

## I LOVE HEAVY BREATHERS

Portland **POISON IDEA** had to put back their tour because singer Jerry A got struck by lightning and his wooden leg fell off and he lost his glass eye. Expect them here late Summer... Another band which a lot of

## DO NOT know what this means

people seem to have overlooked are the **DWARVES**. Their third LP "Thank heaven for little girls" has been out for a while. They've also released a great 45 called "Kill your boyfriend/sit on my face" on Sympathy Records. Both records are a throw-back to old style punk a la **DEAD BOYS** but brought up to date with a good powerful

guitar and humour... Speaking of things dead, the new **LEAD KENNEDYS** tribute comp LP is out featuring **SEPUULTURA**, **LES THUGS**, **L7**, **FAITH NO MORE** etc.... I've got to admit it bugged the fuck out of me. It's a big

NO, I DONOT KNOW WHAT A "PIG IN KNICKERS" IS! NEXT QUESTION!

SHIRT? WHAT ABOUT MY LARGE BREASTS!?

Better orgasms

ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR A HAND- JOB FIT "KWIN SAVE!"

BENEATH THE PLANET APES

**LITTLE PIECES OF PLASTIC**  
...take a pinch of the sun! Add a swirl, a scrap, and cut and start like that. Many uses. If you can think of any. 396  
□ 3004 Plastic Scraps

**FANTASTIC BARGAIN!**  
**CRIMPLENE SKIRT**  
Only 27/6

**CATALOG FREAKS!**  
SEND 10¢ TO  
DEPT. S BOX  
2307 PROV.  
R.I. 02906

**WHY WORK? QUIT YOUR JOB! SLACK OFF!**

**OUR LADS BRITAIN'S FIRST**

**BEAN BAGS**  
EXTRA LARGE - EXTRA COMFORT - 50% LARGER THAN ANY OTHER MAKE.  
Buy direct from the makers And save £££'s

**DISINTEGRATOR RAY BUSTER**  
A real killer! Reduce your friends to piles of smoldering ashes! Works on obscure scientific principle for budget-rate wholesale slaughter and destruction! Some models featured. Includes manual included. C606255 Disintegrator \$12.95

Tap your abnormality potential. Unleash your weirdness. Send \$1 for more information than you can handle.  
The Church of the SubGenius®  
P.O. Box 140306  
Dallas, TX 75214

promo poster. I'm actually planning a similar poster with the singer of **NIRVANA** and a sumo wrestler's arse.... Up 'n coming grunger monsters **WHITE ZOMBIE** put out a great LP a few months ago called "La Sexorcisto Devil Music Volume One". It features a guest appearance from **IGGY POP** and it's a great slab of grunge and the singer looks like Bear Hachenbush with a pair of nuts... A band I like alot at the moment are the **NYMPHS** who are led by the dwarf nutcase Lorr Inger (spank me with a blind man's cane, bitch!) They recently played

fucking trend nowadays to knock out a comp of a famous band with lots of "name" bands. Anyone who needs heroin needs **KYLIE MINOGUE** doing cover versions. In the space of the year we've had tribute LPs from **THE CLASH**, **KISS**, **BUZZCOCKS**, **DAMNED** and now the fuckin' **DEAD KENNEDYS**. What next? A bloody **DISCHARGE** covers LP? God I bet some cunt from Ipswich is already rubbing his hands together.... Or god forbid, a **CRASS** tribute called "Shaved Women" featuring **L7**, **LUNACHICKS** and **SINEAD O'CONNOR**. Arrgh... It's all

believe Jesus fed the multitude from dozens of handy-size snack boxes designed to keep loaves and fishes tasting super-fresh.

BY RANDY + STEPI  
FROM THE PAGES OF  
"CHAOS COMIX"



LIFE IS WONDERFUL..



## BUT WHAT IF YOU TRIP?



AND LAND ON A BIG  
PILLOW



BUT WHAT IF THE  
PILLOW SPONTANEOUSLY  
COMBUSTED...



**RIGHT NEXT TO A  
FIRE EXTINGUISHER**



**BUT WHAT IF AN ARM  
GROWS OUT OF YOUR BUM?**



IT COULD BE REMOVED  
SURGICALLY AND PUT  
IN THE PROPER PLACE..



BUT WHAT IF A HOMICIDAL  
MANIAC COMES AND  
KILLS EVERYONE IN THE  
STRIP BECAUSE ITS SO  
LAME



**WHAT KIND OF CANNIBAL ARE YOU?**

too much... If anyone out there is planning a comp tribute, here's a message: "Smell me naked and get yourself a life, cuz Phew, glad to get that off my ample chest.... A new band called MULE which are made up of ex Poison Idea members released a great one sided 7" called "Girl I threw away". They

BALD HEADED CUNT?  
message:- YES  
THANK

# ELVIS

released a new LP called "Alpha o mega". Singer Harley has ditched the skinhead image and looks like a cross between the singer of **INXS** and **JIM MORRISON**. Haven't heard it yet but apparently it's more metal than before. Also the old singer (John Joseph) is back...

PANTY RAID  
NOW IN  
PROGRESS!

BUGS+DRUGS+CHARLES'N'DI MUGS!

also cover the mighty GERMS classic "Land of Treason" which made me piss ice cubes.... Those flipped out whacky Art Students **GWAR** have released a new LP called "Destroy America". Fans of GWAR are advised to check out a band called **HAUNTED GARAGE**. They've had an LP out for a while but by all reports live is where they cut it, naked women/men, dead bodies, robots, animal fucking...**DEATHSIDE**

leper-skin huttocks

from Japan are rumoured to be doing split LP  
with Bristol's CHAOS UK.... Back in the UK  
a very underrated band called the BLAGGERS  
have released a 12" LP called "Blaggamuffin"  
and just recently a single called "Here's  
Johnny". They remind me of the Redskins.  
Remember them? and they beat up Nazis....  
Both are on W.O.W Records... HENRY ROLLINS  
is threatening to bring out aspenoken word LP.  
Oh God help us! The DREADFUL VICTIM'S FAMILY  
ALSO THREATEN TO BRING OUT AN LP!... I'd rather  
shove a raw squid up my ass than have to  
hear that Anarcho Jazz Fusion. Oh they're so  
off the wall and offbeat mannnn....  
On to Heavier things - the CRO-MAGS have

..AND IT CAME TO  
PASS THAT GERBIL-  
FLOWED FROM  
EVERY ORIFICE!

Definitely an LP for all you **PJ HARVEY** fans. Courtney Love from **HOLE** is apparently attending the Grammy Awards with gasp.... Madonna. Ho, Ho, Fucking Ho! I hope their lungs collapse...

# GYOOP!!!

bearded  
orgasm

PLEASE TO  
BE WEARING  
THE PLASTIC  
SKUNK NOW  
SIR!!

It's the 'BLACK SOUL  
vs. the 'STOMPERS'  
...in the deadliest cycle  
Gang war ever waged!

WHERE'S MY CURRANT BUN!

A few up and coming bands to watch out for are all girl band SEVEN YEAR BITCH. They've got a single out called "Lorna/No Fucking War". Great rock meets punksound... THE DERELICTS What a great band. They've got four singles two of them double 7"s and a 12" LP. Most "new maker" on Subpop...

notable is the "miserly maker" on Subpop...  
WOOL are a band made up of members from  
Government Issue and Scream. There's a single  
out soon. OK that's about it for now coz  
I've got better things to do with my time...  
I'll next time, touch your toes 'till it  
snows. SID DELICIOUS

DUH...JUST WHAT  
IS A "FUCKING  
BUTT STUCK?"

DUH..JUST WHAT  
IS A "FUCKING  
BUTT STEAK"?

**VOID  
OF  
SLACK**

instrument used by customs officials for looking up drug smugglers' smug-





It is better to have loved and lost than to spend your whole life wanking

# Collectors CORNER!

No.1 POrNO Call Cards

## SPANKING GOOD

Hey kids, forget the Simpsons, incinerate those "Batman Returns" bubble gum cards and banish all foot ball cards to the outer regions of boresville where they can languish with the terminally uncool for lengthy eons! Why, you ask why, should I dispose of my fave pics of grown men in thigh shorts and rubber

## SPANK MY BUM

Clad masked crime busters? Because it's time for you to take up a proper grown up hobby. It's time to don a shabby mac, oversize trilby and shifty expression adn jump on a fast train to London and do the phone box

## 40" WOW

HAVE I GOT  
BOOBS

shuffle. In short, enter the shady world of porno call card collecting. This infinitely expanding and ever-varying collection of cards can be found stuck into every crack and

SATISFACTION  
For Men  
With Special  
Needs

## EXECUTIVE RELIEF

cranny surrounding London pay phones in areas where there is any chance of a frustrated businessman or two lurking in need of "executive relief". These truly imaginative examples of erotic artistry come in all shapes,

## HOT SPICY

young oriental model

IT'S A  
MOD!  
MOD!  
MOD!  
MOD!  
WORD!

ANES  
TALL ELEGANT  
"A" + "O" LEVEL  
SPECIALIST

BUT HE STANDS IN A SHIRT  
OF MOONLIGHT NOW CLEARLY  
SLICKERS AND YOUR ANGER  
BY A COLD BLAST OF FEAR!

I WAS A TEENAGE  
SEX PISTOL

NO MR.  
POTATO  
HEAD, EH? THEN  
I SHALL BE THE  
GREAT PUMPKIN!!

The worst things in life are free

"SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL... IT'S ALMOST MADE ME WANT TO GIVE UP BEING A HOMOSEXUAL"

JAJA! NUKE  
ME! NUKE ME!!  
SPANK ME

DESTROY!

8377  
STRIKING  
REDHEAD

Beautiful  
Brunette  
Bond

I'M  
GONNA CRIS  
GLUE HIS  
HAIR!

## DEVILISHLY STICKY

gems of pictorial perv, the makers are becoming more cunning in efforts to keep their cards aloft for longer periods and a growing number now produce the same designs but in the form of larger stickers with devilishly

I AM  
KING OF  
MANN!

Every Mans Dream  
Blonde Fantasy Specialist

SLIP ON  
COMFORT

sticky sticking power and almost impossible to remove in one piece. Needless to say, those found intact are prized indeed by the collector who refuses to be thwarted. A word of

NOBODY WANTS  
YOU ON HIS  
TEAM BECAUSE  
YOU HAVE NO  
ARMS OR LEGS!

BUT I  
WANT TO  
PLAY  
TOO!

OKAY, YOU  
CAN BE THE  
FOOTBALL!  
HA-HA!

THE PAIN  
IS EXCRUCATING,  
BUT IT'S WORTH  
IT JUST TO BE  
ACCEPTED BY MY  
FELLOW HUMAN  
BEINGS!

## THE CAMBRIDGE HISTORY OF THE KEBABS

CAUTION... caution to the uninitiated, great care must be taken when acquiring your porno call cards. Try to avoid being caught removing them as the people who place them will not be unduly sympathetic to your new hobby and will probably ladle you out some boot soup for your troubles. Similarly

Spanking  
Fun With  
Sexy Model  
Near Baker Street

0831-34  
CORRECTIVE  
PLAYTIME

"WHY DO MEN LIKE  
THESE MAGAZINES?"

being found in a phone box, hands and pockets full of cards advertising various sexual practices can be at the very least difficult to explain to the Metropolitan Police. So happy hunting and remember kids, collect 'em, trade 'em, snap 'em but don't let your mum find 'em.

\* If you have a weird hobby that you want to tell the world about, then drop us a line at the B & D address.



A dog barked. A pub opened.

# WHAT'LL IT BE!



**Roll OUT** the barrels, we're gonna piss the bed tonight! Lend ME ten pounds and I'll pour it down me bloomin' neck till I PUKE All over your THIGHS!! 'es "Lock in" fans, it's the page for BOOZERS who know they've got a problem with the Demon DRINK and couldn't give a treble creme de menthe about it!! A page PACKED with alcohol ANGST, hot "totty" tips and liver DAMAGE laffs to assist professional drinkers in their search for liquid NIRVANA, and we're not talking smelly yanks either! So get stuck IN and remember, you and me against the world!!

**ale-strangling Dakron slacks**

**DEAR DOC:** Me and my mates have a real boner of a problem, perhaps you can help. See, we like to drink ourselves into a tight corner most every night, but as we all belong to a low income bracket we usually run out of "drinking vouchers" on a Wednesday evening. Could you suggest any cheap, cheerful and above all needlessly stupid methods of solving our sobriety? Yrs Biff Paltrnoon and the Scuttle Hill posse. Cricket St Thomas (Nr Chard)

**SMILE**

**PINK PUSSY**

**THE DOC SAYS:** Biff you old dipso, I think I have the answer and it begins with taking your trousers right down!! Hold on, I'm not suggesting you sell your pert young cheeks to flabby executives for the price of a can of Kronenburg. No, we're talking alcohol enemas!! Simply find yourself a length of rubber tubing and attach one of those

We must get these people away from the T.V. and BACK INTO THE PUBS!!!

## WELCOME TO THE PAGE ESPECIALLY

### FOR THE HEAVY DRINKER

plastic funnels, insert where the sun don't shine (tubing end first big boy!) and pour down slowly ONE bottle of Holsten pills and, hey presto! You're as pissed as a bloody balloon!! But remember one bottle good, two bottles internal bleeding!

#### IT'S A FACT:

- \* Special Brew contains liquidized pigs livers!
- \* The Prince of Wales' favourite tittle is cider with a pickled egg in it!
- \* It's illegal to drink real ale in Buckinghamshire without a beard!
- \* However drunk you are you can always order another drink in a loud clear voice!

#### ceremonial Blackthorn Aprons

- \* Laboratory tests have proven people are wittier after six cans of Blackthorn Super!
- \* The easiest car to push over onto its roof after closing time is the Citroen Soft Top!

#### DOCTOR SWIFT HALF'S PATENT HANGOVER CURES!

- \* EAT 80 curries
- \* Chocolate milk and Night Nurse.
- \* Hard vigorous sex with a chilled watermelon.
- \* The ITV Chart Show and some scatter cushions laced with rum.
- \* Removing your internal organs and immersing them in Wet Wipes.
- \* Thinking long and hard about Bernard Manning's genitals

#### TOP TIP!

Running low on the Falling Down Juice at the old night club? Problem....not! Simply sway up to the bloated git of a DJ and request a real dance floor filler (ie Indie Club - The Smiths, Rock disco Guns and Roses etc....) Soon as it's

**EAT your girlfriend's** playing and all the punters are up and shaking their nuts, whip round the tables like a goat on speed collecting up all those half finished pints of snake bite and retire to the little boys room and plug like a crazed cock hustler. Repeat once or twice before reviewing a damned good pummelling from an irrate squaddy.

**stomach-pumping party**

### HARD ON

DRINK SAFELY NOW KIDS!!

**LEGAL & ILLEGAL DRUGS**  
from alcohol to heroin explained

THE FONZ IS COOL! THE FONZ IS MEAN!! HE SLASH GUTS AND FUCK YOUR SPLEEN!

#### THE ART OF PENIS ENLARGEMENT



YES, IT'S ALWAYS A BAD IDEA FOR WRITERSTO MIX HARPIC WITH THEIR LAGER.

THIS IS NOT POKEY - MR ROY!



# BLOODY GOOD CRIME TIP!

# PROPOSE to a pint of lager

will be that alcohol fuelled that your friends will never know! Mind you, neither will you when you come home rat faced one night...

1. Go to a crowded club/pub that's not your local....2. Order a hideously large round of draught booze and keep passing the pints back to your mates....3. Lastly order a treble vodka and lime... 4. While the scivvy's back is turned, run like the bloody FUCK and laugh up your sleeve. Works every time... Well that's what Esther Rantzen told me...

## HEALTH DEPT! DRINK a train

Waking up on a morning with that soggy feeling? Dreaming you're floating on a lilo drinking can after can of Diet Pepsi only to find your bedclothes wetter than someone who only drinks orange juice?? Yes, the habitual drinker's best kept secret can be a real cucumber up the backside kind of pain. So to avoid shown-up-ness here's a few simple but effective tips

1. Never admit guilt! You never did it!! Blame it on someone else! Tell everyone your girlfriend has a sinister bladder infection or say the cat crept in and pissed all over you! Pretend you spilt a glass of water over your genitals or that you have a nasty fever and are sweating like a baboon! Basically any old toss that will save YOU face.

2. Alternatively, fit a bit of rubber piping to your "john thomas" that leads to one of them big glass jars you make home made win in. In the morning remove the rubber piping, put a cork in the jar and label it "Nettle wine". Your piss

## DRINK another 80 pints of lager

CIGARETTES AND WHISKY OR LONG TROUSERS! THE CHOICE IS YOURS!

SHORT CUT TO SEXUAL PLEASURE!

ADVANCED SPANKING

WHISKY PREACHER, LIVER GREASER!!!

TIPSY T-SHIRT OFFER

Is your favourite Newcastle Brown? Then look no further for torso treats and get yourself an exclusive "WHAT'LL IT BE?" T-shirt, hand printed by half cut dwarves on the back of old "Batman" T-shirts. Send just £5.95 (incl p + p) for yours and we'll say the cheque got lost in the post.

REGISTERED ORGASM DONOR

ITS MATCHY + STICKY in "CHEESY QUAVER"

RAVE PARTY!! Ten Pound DANCE A LOT LOT

HEY STICKY!! LET'S GO TO THIS TONIGHT!

THAT'S TEN POUNDS EACH AND FIVE POUNDS MORE FOR HAVING STUPID HEADS!

BARGAINS

MUCH CHEAPNESS

INSIDE

HAVE SOME SWEETS? ARE THEY FUN?

OF COURSE

SCATCH!

OK TWO PLEASE!

ARE THEY SWEETS?

HALF HOUR LATER

DANCING IS A GOOD THING!

I LOVE EVERY ONE IN THE WHOLE WORLD NOW!

I LOVE YOU AND THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!...LOOK!

SCREAM!

THROB!

PEOPLE LIKE YOU MAKE ME SICK!

WHOOOPS!

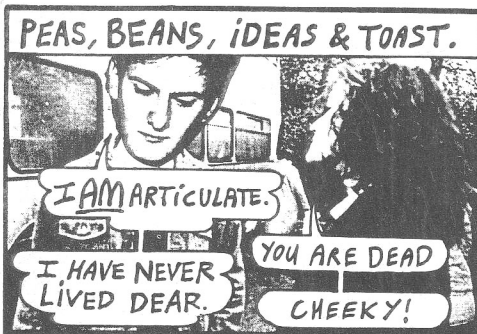
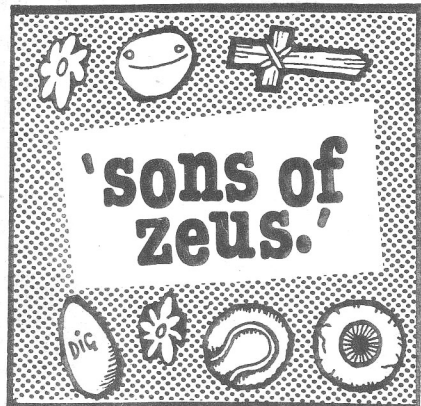
BOP!

PERHAPS WE SHOULD OF GONE TO THE SWIMMING BATHS INSTEAD

YES, I TEND TO AGREE

THE END!!





All the people who write for pop magazines should not be taken out and shot. AND SO SAY ALL OF US!

punch, after punch, after punch after sickening  
**CLASSIFIED**



**ads!**

**COMES UP WITH THE CHEAPIES!**



**Chinese Burn and Headbutting tuition.**  
Theory, improvisation. Tel: Paul Bugle 244395  
**DRUMMER** interested in forming rude parts  
of the body out of old pipe cleaners. Interested?  
Tel: Adrian on 72877

**spunk-splasher.**  
**PIG IN KNICKERS** £45.00 o.n.o. Comes  
complete with spanner set. Tel: 0712468

**NEEDS MUST WHEN THE DEVILS IN THE DRIVING SEAT**

**SMILE**  
Attractive scatter cushion lover seeks  
sensitive, short bearded guy to share love of fine  
wine, Dire Straits and sitting on plush carpeted  
stairs whilst indulging in naked stroking. Beard  
clippings appreciated. Box IZT.  
**FOR SALE** One beaver. £50 o.n.o. Will  
split if necessary. Phone 727839 after 6 pm.

**LARGE CLAM SALE** now on! £250 for 7.  
Beards optional. Box UTT.  
**Starts this week!** A seminar on Advanced  
Gluesniffing for Executive Stress Relief.  
Evostik and Freezer Bags provided. No time  
travellers please. Call Mr Pixie on 037721.  
**FOR SALE** 3 metres of good quality  
tapeworm. Photo provided. Serious offers only.  
Tel: 777771.

**Slave To Open-toed Sandals**  
**WANTED URGENTLY** Tired old has-  
been artist to draw unfunny semi-pornographic  
cartoons for adult comics like "Pooh Pooh"  
"Hee! Hee! Willy's are funny!" and "Pube"  
Previous sense of humour not necessary.  
Box ZIT.

**Flushing marrow.**  
**NEW!** Les Dennis flavoured condoms. Packet  
of three £2.00. Available in Limpet Green,  
Motorway Blue or Liver Disease Brown.  
Genuine offer. Call Freephone 800 and find out  
how.

**Drink My Jacuzzi**  
Bubble and squeak fan wishes to meet slim,  
attractive fella, who's hung somewhat like that  
black bloke you always see in really cheap  
porno books. Have camcorder. No fees. Box  
727.

**Space Hopper Abuse?** Call the professional  
on Freephone 800 and find out how!  
**JOIN FLABFIGHTERS!** Learn how to  
physically assault grossly overweight people in  
broad daylight!! Send for fact sheet today. Box  
BUB.

**beef-bedstead**  
**Breast Milk clearance sale.** Everything  
must go.  
Call 0800 727. No time wasters please.  
**SLIM,** attractive AC/DC seeks TV for B+C  
with DTT on a SAE basis. No S+M or broom  
handles please. 737E.

**derelict pub, suit.**  
**NOVELTY BALLOONS!** Shaped not  
unlike a little dogs cock. Packet of 100, £3.79  
(Inc P&P) BOX DCI  
**WANTED** - Kidney Stones. Any size or  
shape. Cash offers! Phone now on 666333.  
**Have Your Portrait Painted By Post!**  
Send photo and £7.550 and we'll send you some  
breasts. Box BAA

**DUROFIX**  
Whenever I drink at parties I get this  
overwhelming desire to itch my vaginal and  
rectal areas. Mrs W.H. Islington

**WANTED!** One Pub Regular. Must have  
own ginger moustache and "Tits-oot-for-the-  
Lads" T-shirt. An ability to call all bar staff by  
their first name and recite tired old jokes from  
the "Bernard Manning Live" video cassette will  
be taken into consideration. Experience in  
burping loudly after eating a pickled egg an  
absolute must. Box BORE.

**SAUCY SUBURBAN HOUSEWIVES**  
talk live to you! Call any of our lines NOW and  
shoot your load over the phone!! "Grapple my  
cling-filmed thighs...." "Be my cabbage  
wetter...." "Expose my filthy pipeline...." "Elton  
John in my panties...." "Push my Chocolate  
Buttons right in...." "Bum I something  
wicked...." "Fix my big end...." and many,  
many more. Calls charged at £37.00 per minute.  
Dial Freephone "Slapper" now!

**KINKY PUNISHMENT**  
Have your favourite sporting moment of all  
time brought to life in green and pink Plasti-  
cine!!!! Experts are waiting to take your call  
now! Phone 0800 and ask for "Picketty Witch"

**MAKE MY WIFE MOAN**  
**JOIN** the "Looney-who-throws-spunk-at-Jodie"  
Foster-at-the-beginning-of-Silence-of-the-  
Lambs" Fan Club! Membership includes poster,  
badge ("I can smell your cunt"), monthly  
magazine and a full size cardboard cut out of the  
great man himself! Years membership only  
£6.50 plus a sperm sample! Write now to Box  
"Hopkins"

**REEFER MADNESS**

HA, HA, DEATH  
BY SPOON!

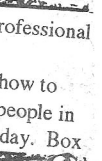
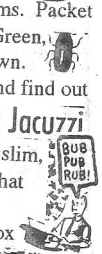


**NOBODY BEATS OUR MEAT**

**DIRK is FAB**

**FACIAL HAIR PROBLEM? NOT ANY LONGER**

**GO EASY**  
WITH  
**CONSTIPATION**



**Hurry up and finger me I'm as wet as a crushed melon!**

She wore Chelsea! Girl tops, read Titbits and listened to Radio One.

CRABAPPLE PUNCH PARTY NOW IN PROGRESS!

# COL. BAGSHOT'S

MY PARTS IN A BLUE MOVIE

top ten

## EXECUTIONS

Bad news out there for all you fact fans. Colonel Bagshot, that patriarch of the peculiar paraphernalia and oracle of the obscure and obsolete, can not be with us this first issue, as he is engaged upon an expedition of enlightenment in Ecuador. To compensate for this, I present for your jolicity a recently compiled list of the Thane of Thropwark's ten most favourite tortures and executions.

### The rack

Designed to dislocate limbs, the degree of pain administered to the victim could be precisely adjusted and held. Bagshot comments, "That's stretching things a bit far"

### Christian Martyrs

In Roman times, one method of execution was to strap red hot plates of iron to the victim's body, then remove flesh with red-hot pincers. Bagshot comments, "It got the thumbs up from Nero."



### Trial by Ordeal

Before the jury system, suspected offenders were hung by their thumbs with burning brands applied to their feet, or their ears and noses were cut off, the wounds being sealed with a hot iron. Bagshots comment 'British justice at its finest'

### More Christian martyrs

Other Christians were covered in pitch and set alight, to be used as human torches for the night-time Roman games. Bagshot comments, "An al-fresco fave".

### Newgate Prison's Press Yard

A board was placed upon the offender, then large stones were placed on top one by one, with crushing effect. Bagshot comments 'Now thats what I call heavy discipline'

twelve cans of Pig Lager lay crushed



Death through Bestiality  
More a form of entertainment than punishment, chimpanzees were made drunk on wine and encouraged to rape girls tied to stakes, to please Roman crowds. Bagshot comments, 'Sounds like too much monkey business'.

A Homosexual's Death.  
Ared hot poker would be administered from the rear, as in the case of Edward the Second. Bagshots comment 'They don't like it, up 'em'.  
AVICAR'S WORRY! THE DEEPEST CUT! I CREAM MY HORN OVER POODLE SLUT!

Hung, Drawn and Quartered.  
The victim was tied to a horse's tail, dragged through the street, then hung, but cut down before death. The entrails were then removed and burned in front of his face. Finally the head was removed and the body quartered. Bagshot comments, 'Chilli sauce was optional'.



The Stake.  
More religious martyrs and alleged witches were disposed of by chaining to a stake and being burned alive. Bagshot comments, 'Some like it hot'.

Shirt of Perpetual Masturbation  
Legendary carthaginian torture said to drive victim to an early grave. Upon removal of shirt, prisoners were induced to forget, allowing the masturbation process to be continually repeated. Bagshot comments, "A sticky fate".

Combat glove puppet  
All due to Colonel Bagshot for this fascinating list. He'll be back next issue for a guided excursion into his Hall of Fame. Yours, JOHNNY ZILCH!



HUMAN... TIME TO WRITE ANOTHER SONG, NOW LETS SEE, SHOULD IT GO "AHEY HUMMA HEY-A-HEY-A.."  
OR MAYBE JUST TO BE DIFFERENT, THIS ONE SHOULD GO "HUBBA HEY-A HOO-A HEYA HUMMA!"





DID YOU EVER HAVE LODGINGS LIKE THIS???

# TALES FROM THE HOTEL



I meant to have a bath today as I stink. My nails are too long & I have an itch.

I have a C... Cold & it's bloomin' f... freezin' in this poxy box of a room...

I've been stalking around this house like a mad hunch back trapped in his 'sanctuary'....



Only Mrs SKUTT is no Esmeralda!



I felt obliged to sit in the living room with her, trying to read poetry ... but ... my eyes were drawn to the disgusting, heaving mess before me.



I tried to escape .....



... in the flickering images ...



... of the tube.



by Rich Holdens

SEXCITING ACTION

# Plättér Party!



**1. RICARLE DOGSHIT** (Touch & Go LP)  
 H - Like the name, sounds like a new Olympic sport!...  
 D - Hate the name, sounds like a brand of toilet cleaner... (30 secs into the LP)... Aargh! This is a nightmare already. Debbie made me ram her from Sixth formers music... behind while the other two girls watched.  
**2. ROCHADT GRISLIE**  
 B - Buzzcocks meet Husker Du on a pleasant walk through the fields of mundanity... Sonic Youth fans will lap it up like the dogs they are.  
 D - Dull, dull, dull. The LP cover looks like a European tooth-paste advert.  
 H ? Too "quirky" for its own good, nothing to burst your bra about... old punks trying to be clever playing jazz...  
 B - It all sounds like B sides recorded by bands like "Magazine" in 1981... crap see, I've dropped it on the floor, trod on it and I don't even CARE.

## They Send us Records! We Get to Play Frisbees!

Hang out your self opinionating on the clothes line of life!! It's time for the vinyl kangaroo court! Gather three "Buggers and Druggers" 16 cans of warm "H.S.L." lager and a half an ounce of stale pipe tobacco and let's just see what pours out the other side... **CUNGE!**

**CHERUBS "Icing"** (Trance LP)  
 Sid Delicious - Hmm... smells of Big Black round the edges, they should clean up the guitars with a spot of "Vim"... **Lambrella**

**Beano Brazzov** - It's got that bloody annoying stop-start Fugazi feel, but without the tunes, and you can't hear a fucking word he's singing - but I suppose that's cool...  
**Bear Hackenslasher** - Great record sleeve, a photo of some black geezer dressed as a bag woman who's trying to dress as the fairy god mother - a skinheads' nightmare... Cod thrash for fish-like hardcore buffs.

**MINISTRY "Keianbo"** (Sire LP)  
 B - Unfortunately only on 10" at the moment, the windy buggers must be having a sale at the pressing plant.  
 H - It's all a bit hit and piss-you-off-when-they-get-all-clever-clever...  
 B - "Jesus built my hot rod" is on here, but the rest of it sounds like they're going for grunge metal vote a bit of a poor man's Killing Joke.  
 D - Motorbikes, hogbitches and Texas is all I have to say... OK to middle but their older stuff has more bite off your ball sack appeal.

**PAY O PLAY**

## ARAB STRAP

## HARDON

MMM... TWO LOVELY YOUNG INDIE GIRLS! THINK I'LL FUCK THE PAIR OF THEM!

## Trojan

## A SWINGING WAY TO MEET THE OPPOSITE SEX

"I'm really into sappy faces and limp dicks"

## BUG JOKE

WHAT'S THAT?  
 A BUG.

EAT IT!  
 OKAY.

HA-HA-HA!

**FASTBACKS "In the Summer"** (Steve Priest 7")

H - Stuck in the muddy thrash-punk lakes of yesteryear. Sounds like the Primitives sniffing puncture repair glue... **SCUBA KARAOKE**

B - If the girlie singer is a looker then thumbs up, if she's a pig in knickers then thumbs down...  
 D - It says 99 red balloons, cuckoo spit on hedges and the Descendants... a bit gay really... 3 outta 10 on the Summer smash-o-meter.

## WHAT'S FOOL

- \* FOREARM TATTOES.
- \* RAYERS ON "E".
- \* SAFE SEX WITH A LOVE ONE.
- \* GOING TO THAILAND.
- \* MOUNTAIN BIKES.
- \* "THE SIMPSONS".
- \* THE DEVIL.
- \* FASHIONABLE.
- \* WALKING BOOTS.
- \* NINTENDO "GAME BOYS".
- \* NEW AGE TRAVELLERS.
- \* WOOLY HATS.
- \* ABBA... 70's DISCO.

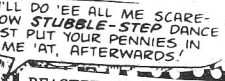
## WHAT'S COOL

- \* FACIAL TATTOES.
- \* GOTHS ON 'PERNO'.  
 \* SPREADING YOUR SEED LIKE A BLIND FARMER.
- \* GOING TO DOG RACING.
- \* MOTORIZED SKATEBOARDS
- \* REM + STIMPY.
- \* JESUS ARMY.
- \* 12.99 PARATROOPER BOOTS.
- \* "TERMINATOR" TOYS WITH BLOW OFF BITS.
- \* HOLIDAYS IN TORQUAY.
- \* ARCHBISHOP HATS.
- \* RAC 70's PROG. ROCK.

EMOYERS! I AM NEW!

MILLER IN THE FUCKIN' CAN!!

4CM!



**SEAWEED "Weak" (Subpop LP)**  
 D - Hey, hey, not what I expected at all. It's gurt punk, thought it would be slow, grungy and "quirky".  
 B - Bladdering marvellous, Seattle's best undiscovered band. Much more rocking than their last LP as well.  
 D - Sounds "Descendants" again. But quite chirpy, brings pleasure to my thigh brows. Music to link arms in an ale house to.



**BEASTIE BOYS "Frozen Metal Head" (Capitol EP)**  
 H - Well fucked down and fucked out, much De La Soul and as loose as an anorexic's dress.  
 B - Light years away from their old stuff, more like a 70s Tackhead with bongoes and nose whistles.



**ACNE? PIMPLES?**  
 D - Zero appeal to cheese ball metal heads, but the rap's still as cranky as a speed freak and they ain't gone all cheesy quaver like most other rap tossers.  
 H - Best listened to after three pipes of crack and shoe polish and garlic enema.

# Iron Jelloids

B - And they've cut off all their hair and are sporting big hob nail boots... Maybe they're turning against the Seattle-long-hair-grungeoid-smack-taking-rock head-greasy trousered 1970s doom dudes...

D - I dig no doom dudes! But only 4 out of 10 cos a girl on the LP sleeve looks like Elvis Costello wearing a gold lame body stocking.

Now, God has done it. He has broken the power of homosexuality in my ZYGOTE "A wind of knives" (MCR LP)  
 H - "A wind of forks" would have been better...

D - Oooh! I've been looking forward to this one... Motorhead interbred with Big Black and satan's toe clippings.  
 B - It's quite haunting all that back-

# 4. RICHDTILGO ARSE

ground noise stuff, hope there's no ghosty-wobbles under my desk... definitely music to burn witches to.  
 D - Threateningly rocking with better vocals than the Amebix (the guitarist used to be in them - Ed)... Good to listen to in a dark room and scare the shit out of yourselves.

Owning a Porsche is proof that your penis is only 12" long.

**HAUNTED HOUSE "Anti Seen (AX Imp7)"**  
 D - This is a classic head butt between the eyes punker stuff... beats Leatherface with an ugly stick.

H - Sounds more like a song over the hill hardcore bands do as a joke encore.

# 6. EGHARD CLITORIS

and the drums are like badly dubbed machine gun sound effects.  
 B - Bucket load of spanners thrown down the stairs with a cement mixer in the hallway type stuff.... 1983 punk-rock-yankie-thrash-gone-sadly-wonky and no more.

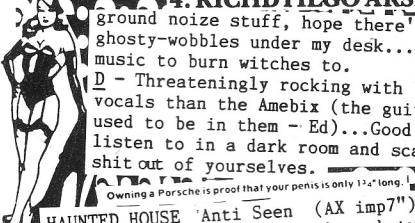
# LITTLE OLD LADY JOKE



MAY WE HELP YOU CROSS THE STREET, MAAM?  
 WHY YES! THANK YOU, BOYS!



HEY! LOOK OUT FOR THAT TRUCK!  
 WHAT TRUCK?



# Go-suck a Zube

**NYPHYS "Astral Projection" (Geffen EP)**  
 B - Aha, the lady singer who wee-weed on Dave Geffen's desk.

D - I wish she'd done it on me... I want to steal the make up off her eyes (getting excited)... I'd like her to whisper,

Everyone else I know is pathetic like she sings, in my ear...

B - Lap up this if you salute the Pixies and the Breeders. My tip for Autumn, see live if possible or forever fry onion bhajies in satan's own takeaway.

H - Well produced hardcore rock that you could sit down to with a cup of tea and a biscuit.

D - Not for your "underground" fan, they'll no doubt blither on about "sell out", but who gives a wank rag about those murky bum chums... Ten hoots on the horn of musical lust!



catch me sticking a tube of spray paint deep inside my cunt's beef curtains



"Sometimes I imagine I'm wearing a hairy germ costume"

HMM... ILL HAVE TO THINK ABOUT THAT...

DO YOU WANT POWER?

LEMONHEADS "It's a shame about Ray" (Atlantic LP)

D - Tragic indie pop, I loathe it after only 30 seconds....

PASSING CLEANING LADY - Sounds like piss weak Stiff Little Fingers to me luv... Anyone like a cup of tea?

The fear of exposing one's socks to assistants in shoe-shops

B - (Trying to defend the group)... Hey give it a chance, they're known for their more "reflective" songs.... Mind you, they do sound like they're gagging for commercial success and they'll no doubt ruin themselves sucking up to men in suits.... Mind you, worth a gamble for only £4.95....

H - I'd rather spend £4.95 on clothes pegs from gypsies....

D - Dull, average, they should stop smoking pot on Sunday. It has all the shine of old men's bollocks and is piss tangled.

HATED SLIGORRIC

STUPID WIFE JOKE

HONEY, TODAY I SMASHED UP THE CAR BACKING OUT OF THE GARAGE, BURNED THE ROAST, BOUGHT A MINK COAT, MADE DINNER RESERVATIONS AT AN EXPENSIVE RESTAURANT, AND INVITED MY MOTHER TO LIVE WITH US FOR EVER!



BWD

JESUS lifestyle KISS

LUNG FISH - "Talking songs for walking" (Dischord LP)

B - (Looking at sleeve) They've got beards and tattoos! They look like hard drinking botanists! The bass player is David Bellamy with neck tattoos!

D - (Getting drunk and bothered by now) Aah, all these grunge bands sound the same to me.

H - Pah! It's about as grunge as Timmy Mallet. No, it's more spangly... sorta like Jane's Addiction without the drugs and eye liner.

See your penis GROW!

B - Fugazi rears its ugly mush in their sound as well, not surprisingly because Ian "Wife Beater" McKay is twiddling their knobs for them.

H - Good scream-till-your-lungs-bleed vocals and hearting filling guitars, four toots on the tricycle horn of American thrash.

D - Bah...hic..Bloody Nymphs singer should be doing this... She's better. burp...zzzzzz

WORD GAME

Can you change HORSE to GLUE in 3 moves?

LET ME LICK YOU



UNDO MY BRA

I get wind in my vagina

Is he available in kit form?

Spanking VIDEOS

Guided tour of female genitals and the G-spot

HELP YOUR SELF TO CAKE... BUT DON'T GO MAD!!



SCREAMING HOLOCAUST - "Cancer Up Your Bum" (Home grown 7")

H - Ugh, conjures up visions of unwashed denim and stale "sos-mix". The sleeve is covered with starving babies and pigs heads.

NO SPECIAL TALENT NEEDED!

B - A cardboard cut out band, thrashing banjo guitar and a bass line stolen from a bumble bee.

H - (Still no vocals after two minutes)... Hang on this must be a karaoke punk-u-like record. Oh no, here come the words now "Cancer up your bum! Isn't it fun!"

B - Jesus on a pension! Lets get in the tardis and go back to 1983 with the vegan rule book in your hand!

AM I TOO NICE TO GIRLS?

STUPID HUSBAND JOKE

DEAREST, TODAY I FORGOT TO MOW THE LAWN, STEPPED ON A RAKE AND KNOCKED MYSELF OUT, SCORED A PERFECT 300 IN GOLF, GOT FIRED FROM WORK BROKE THE TV SET, AND SET SUCH A POOR EXAMPLE AS A FATHER FOR OUR CHILDREN THAT THEY ALL BECAME HEROIN ADDICTS!



D - I'm quite enthralled by its basic earthy charms and I'd like a tattoo of the singer's head on my back... Six this! AND THEN, AN EVEN MORE INCREDIBLE THING HAPPENED, THEY PEELLED OFF THEIR FACES!

H - It's the tossy old dreadlock anarchist trash! I'd rather... burp! Sell my granny heroin than listen to that again...blarkgh...

'NUFF SAID

(The proceedings degenerate into an ugly slanging match. Sid Delicious receives a throat punch for spilling beer over Beano Braztov's talking "Bart Simpson" doll and Hackenslasher relieves himself in the cleaning lady's bucket)

PLAY UNTIL YOU'RE SICK OF IT - The Nymphs, Seaweed, Zygote BREAK INTO SMALL PIECES AND FEED TO THE GOLDFISH - Lemonheads, Cherubs and Screaming Holocaust.

CUNGER

YA'HEE! HAWA! GIBBER! YOEWAH! AUGH!



FOOT MUFF PUVERT

I wouldn't give your cock a biscuit

it for fun! My imagination is a fucking cancer and I'll  
pork it before it porks me! They say a godzilla is the  
highest number there is. Well, by God! I count to a

# The Brag

OF THE

GASP! IT'S  
TRUE! BEEF  
BURGER  
NIPPLES!

BEEZLE SHIT!  
SIOPOUND A SHOT!

ESSENCE OF  
MAN! ESSENCE  
OF CATTLE!!  
GOTTA DINK  
THE SIZE OF  
OF BABY'S  
RATTLE!!

YOU'RE THE  
ONE I LICK  
OUT, FATTY!!

PLEASE TO BE PRECEDING TO  
THE CHOCOLATE VERRUCA!!

## MEN IN THE CHAIR

BE HAPPY!  
THROW STONES!

BENDY BLOWERS  
ON THE COAST  
OF FRANCE!  
SPIKED WITH  
ACID AND MADE  
TO DANCE!!

## FREE LOVE

## SubGenius

"I PICK THE GOD DAMN terror of the fucking  
gods out of my nose! Pardon my language. But  
YEEEEHAW, let the sons of God and man bear  
witness! Even in the belly of the Thunderbird I've been  
casting out the False Prophets; I'm busting a gut and  
blowing my O-ring, and ripe to throw a loaf! For I  
speak *only* the fucking Truth, and never in my days  
have I spoke other than! For my every utterance is a lie,  
including this very one you hear! I say, 'Fuck 'em if  
they can't take a joke!' By God, 'Anything for a  
laugh,' I say. I am the last remaining Homo Correctus,  
I am the god damn Man of the Future! I'll drive a mile  
as not to walk a foot; I'm a human being of the first  
so as not to walk a foot; I'm the javalina humping junkie  
god damn water! Yes, I'm a bacteriological weapon,  
that jumped the Men from Mars! I drank the Devil  
under seven tables, I am too intense to die, I'm insured  
for acts o' God and Satan! I **MY FATHER BEATS BIG EARS**

fiends and alien Jews from a corporate galaxy, and got  
away with their hubcaps! I *cannot* be tracked on radar!  
I wear nothing uniform, I wear *no* god damn uniform!  
Yes baby, I'm 23 feet tall and have 13 rows o' teats; I  
was suckled by a triceratops, I gave the Anti-Virgin a  
high-protein tonsil wash! I'm a bacteriological weapon,  
I'm *armed and loaded*! I'm a fission reactor, I fart  
plutonium, power plants are fueled by the sweat from  
my brow; when they plug me in, the lights go out in  
Hong Kong! I weigh 666 pounds in zero gravity, *come  
and get me!* I've sired retarded space bastards across

I AM A LESBIAN MOSQUITOE  
the Cosmos, I cook and eat my dead: YAH-HOOOO,  
I'm the Unshaven Thorn Tree of the Atlantis Zoo! I  
pay no taxes! The Devil's hands are my ideal  
playground! I hold the Seven-Bladed Windbreaker; the  
wheels that turn are behind me; I think backwards! I do

## VVROOM!

godzilla and one! Yes, I'm the purple flower of Hell  
County, give me wide berth; when I drop my drawers,  
Mother Nature swoons! I use a python for a prophylac-  
tic; I'm *thicker, harder, and meaner* than the Alaskan

Pipeline, and carry more spew! I'll freeze your seed  
before it hits the bathroom tile! YEE! YEEE! I kid-  
napped the future and ransomed it for the past, I made  
Time wait up for me to bleed my lizard! My infernal  
breath wilts the Tree of Life, I left my spoor on the  
Rock of Ages, who'll *tear flesh with me, who'll spill  
their juice? Who'll gouge with me, whose candle will I  
fart out? Whoop! I'm ready!* So step aside, all you  
butt-lipped, neurotic, insecure bespectacled slabs o'  
wimp meat! I'm a Crime Fighting Master Criminal, I  
am Not Insane! I'm a screamer and a laugher, I make a  
spectacle of myself, I am a *sight!* My physical type *can-*  
not be classified by science, my 'familiar' is a pterodac-  
tyl, I feed it dipshits! I communicate without wires or  
strings! I am a Thuggee, I am feared in the Tongs, I  
have the Evil Eye, I carry the Mojo Bag; I swam the  
Bermuda Triangle and didn't get wet! I circumcise  
dinosaurs with my teeth and make 'em leave a tip; I  
change tires with my tongue and my foot! Every night I  
hock up a lunger and extinguish the Sun! I'm the big-  
footed devil of Level 14, who'll *come shoe me?* Where's  
the robot giant who'll try to blow me down? I've pack-  
ed the brownies of the gods, I leak the Plague from my  
neither parts, opiates are the mass of my religion, I *take  
drugs!* Yes, I'm a rip-snorter, I cram coca leaves right  
into my arm-veins before they're picked off the tree!  
Space monsters cringe at my tread! I wipe the Pyramids  
off my shoes before I enter my house. I'm *fuel-injected,*

I'll live forever and remember it afterwards! I'm *im-*  
*mune!* I'm *radioactive!* Come on and give me cancer,  
I'll spit up the tumor and butter my bread with the  
juice! I'm *supernatural,* I bend crowbars with my meat  
ax and a thought! My droppings bore through the earth  
and erupt volcanoes in China! Yes, I can drink more  
wine and stay soberer than all the heathen Hindoos in

Asia! YEEEE HAW! *Gut Blowout!* I am a Moray Eel,  
I am a Komodo Dragon, I am a Killer Whale bereft of  
its pup! I have a triple backbone, I was sired by the  
Wolf Man, give me *all* your Slack! I told Jesus I  
wouldn't go to church and He *shook my hand!* I have  
my own personal saviors, I change 'em every hour, I  
don't give a fuck if there's life after death, I want to

know if there's even any fucking Slack after death! I  
am a god damn visionary, I see the future and the past  
in comic books and wine bottles; I eat black holes for  
breakfast! I bend my genes and whittle at my DNA with  
the sheer force of my mighty will! I steer my own god  
damn evolution! I ran 'em out of Heaven and sold it to

Hell for a profit! I'm enlightened, I achieved  
'Nirvana' and took it home with me. Yip, yip,  
YEEEEEEEE! I'm so ugly the Speed of Light can't  
slow me down and Gravity won't tug at my cuffs!  
When the Rapture comes, I'll make 'em wait! They'll  
never clean my cage! Now give me some more of ...

grovelling, greasing, grassing and golf. (Tape runs out.)

IT'S  
**MATCHY**  
+  
**STICKY**  
IN "Kettle-Amaity"

HEY MATCHY! DON'T GET  
INTO HEAVY METAL!

WHY EVER  
NOT STICKY!

BECAUSE YOU WILL PROBABLY GET CRUSHED  
BY A GIANT COPPER KETTLE.

AHH...

WHOOOSH!

SPOOLT!

# THE END

STOP TO SET FINE CO. TRAMP GO BACK THREE.



CHASSED BY TRAMP WHOS REALLY IN A BRICK SIX.



IF YOUR INTO DEATH METAL GO FOR NO REASON



GET STUCK BEHIND A GROUP OF MAIN KRISMS, MISS TWO TURNS AND JOIN IN.



STOP AT PUB FOR A TRIPLE O TEQUILA, MOVE ON ABOUT SIX



SLEP ON A PICKLED EGG COMING OUT OF PUB GO BACK FIVE



KURT FROM "NIRVANA" TRIES TO STEAL YOUR ARM... GIVE CHASE AND MOVE ON FOUR.



TEQUILA FINALLY HITS YOU MISS THREE GOES TO SLEEP UP SNOOD!



REALISE YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN IN YOUR TROUSERS AND RETURN TO START



STOP TO BUY A BALLOON, BUT IT HAS RABBIT, DISHON FOUR.



MEET LEMMY AND BEAT HIM AT CARDS, HAVE AN EXTRA GO



ALL OTHER PLAYERS SPONTANEOUSLY COMBUST AT THIS POINT.



DIRTY METAL FATTIES GET EATEN BY SHARPS IF THEY GO ANY SPACES FURTHER.



JUMP DOWN A HOLE COS YOU HEARD IT WHEN A PLAYED A "RODIC" RECORD BRICKS TEN GO BRICK TEN



KURT FROM "NIRVANA" TRIES TO NICK YOUR FINGERS TO NICK YOUR FINGERS CHASE AFTER HIM AND WHOLE ON SEVEN, RABBIT



END SOME "ADULT LITERATURE" IN TWO TURNS



SPOT A PIG IN KNICKERS...



YOU ARE DISTRACTED AND HAVE TO VISIT THE TOILET GO BACK FIVE



RUN OVER BY DRUNK DRIVER, TOTALLY OUT OF THE GAME.



HRESSED BY CRUSTIES, RUN ON THREE SPACES



STOP AT THE "OFFY" FOR SPECIAL BREW AND LARD... SHOOT ON FIVE



KIDNAPPED BY SPACE ALIENS SHINE SIX TO GET RELEASED



TAKE A DIVERSION + GO BRICK THREE



SEVERE CHEAT, MOVE ON TEN



HOME STRAIGHT!



STOP AT THE "OFFY" FOR SPECIAL BREW AND LARD... SHOOT ON FIVE



KIDNAPPED BY SPACE ALIENS SHINE SIX TO GET RELEASED



TAKE A DIVERSION + GO BRICK THREE



SEVERE CHEAT, MOVE ON TEN





LOSE ALL CREDIBILITY AND PLAY THE

# WAGPANTS

SUPER DELUXE "CHASE-A-RAMA" GAME!



DAVE THE DEATH  
METAL FAN WHO LIVES  
NEXT DOOR



MARVIN THE ROUND  
GEEK



YES! IT'S THE GAME THAT'S MORE FUN THAN DRINKING A PINT OF STALE URINE! WILL YOU WIN THE DASH ALONG THE STREETS TO WIN THE FABULOUS PRIZE? PLAY THE GAME THAT'S BETTER THAN LUDO AND THRILLS AND SKILLS WILL BE WINGING IT YOUR WAY!... OR PERHAPS NOT...

## How To Play!!

CHOOSE AND CUT OUT ONE OF THE PLAYING COUNTERS PICTURED ABOVE AND PLACE AT THE START. THE PLAYER WHO THROWS UP GOES FIRST. OBEY ALL THE INSTRUCTIONS ON YOUR WAY THROUGH THE "STREETS" AND THE WINNER SHOULD RECEIVE A DRINKED GOOD KICKING FOR BEING A SLOD ENOUGH BASTARD TO CARRY ON PLAYING THE GAME FOR MORE THAN A FEW MINUTES.



TEQUILA AND SPIN BREAK.  
MOVE  
ON TWO



LEO ZEPPELIN WIN THE  
WORLD CUP!  
GO ON "END"  
EXCITELY  
FOR FOUR  
SPACES



SURAXY SHORT CUT. IF  
YOU ARE A SLOD GO ON.  
TIPPEY  
TOE!



FIND ELDON JOHNS WIG. GO  
TO CLAIM REWARD AND  
MOVE ON FOUR



SATAN POPS  
UP FROM  
UNDER THE  
PAVEMENT.  
HAVE A  
SCARE AND GO BACK THREE



MISTAKEN BY POLICE AS A  
DANGEROUS CRIMINAL, OUT  
OF GAME QUITE A BIT!



GET CHASED BACK HOME BY MR.  
PUNCH IF YOU TOOK THE  
SHORT CUT.



CRAP CLOWN  
ATTACK!  
SHANK A TWO  
TO RESISTANT!



STOP TO HELP OZZY OZBOURNE  
ACROSS THE ROAD. MISS A TURN.



ALL FAT PLAYERS  
MOSSES FALL  
OFF. OUT OF  
THE GAME.



WIT A  
NICE  
TOWN!  
HANG



START



STOP TO HELP OZZY OZBOURNE  
ACROSS THE ROAD. MISS A TURN.



ATA TAT!  
ATA TAT!



GET CHASED BACK HOME BY MR.  
PUNCH IF YOU TOOK THE  
SHORT CUT.



CRAP CLOWN  
ATTACK!  
SHANK A TWO  
TO RESISTANT!



STOP TO HELP OZZY OZBOURNE  
ACROSS THE ROAD. MISS A TURN.



ALL FAT PLAYERS  
MOSSES FALL  
OFF. OUT OF  
THE GAME.



WIT A  
NICE  
TOWN!  
HANG



THE RETURN OF PERVERTED

PRODUCT ★ U ★ LIKE !!!

B & D

DON'T BE OLD-FASHIONED!

B.B.B. BADGES !!

XXX ME!

SEXUALLY ACTIVE!

You can walk on the wild side when you shop at this sign.

I LIKE BUGS AND DRUGS MAGAZINE

YOU WILL!



ONE OF DEES

I LIKE BUGS AND DRUGS MAGAZINE

B & D

(shown smaller than actual size!)

Cover up that suspect stain on your lapel with a top notch "I like Bugs and Drugs" one inch button BADGE in deathly black and persil bluey whiteness! Yours for just 30 pence and guaranteed free of orange peel or your money back.

FRONT

SAVE ££££

BACK

T.T.T. T-SHIRTS !!

P.P.P. POSTERS !!

Decorate your penthouse hovel with a plush A1 giant bloody size, big as a bullfrog inflated with a bike pump, poster! A scooptastic wall hanging of the front cover of this zine can be yours for just £1.00 citizen! Comes in black or yellow or black and white.

Treat your nipples to the rub of a freshly purchased tee-shirt. The first three models come with both back and front print on "Screen Star" or similar type shirts and will make members of the opposite sex want to crawl up your trousers!

BOB & VIC EATING NAPPIES AND GETTING SICK!

FULL RANGE OF SPARES

1. The cheap and cheerful shirt (as above) weighs in at just £5.50 with a wonderful white print on a black short sleeved shirt.
2. The long sleeved version of the above for those of you with embarrassing forearm tattoos. Comes with a no fade, quality for the very reasonable price of £9.00!

MUTIES ZINE !!

If you enjoyed this zine then you'll get a stiffy about our last effort "SKATE MUTIES FROM THE FIFTH DIMENSION!" It's huge, wobbly and there's not that much about skateboarding in it, honest! A collectors classic...s'pose! Only 50 pence a go as we're down to the last two thousand.

YO BITCH! BRING THE BASS BACK! "BUGS & DRUGS" ARE GOODS ARE BETTER THAN SMACK!

ILLUSTRATED

EAR...LIKE A SMACK ON THE BUTT?

THEY WERE MARTIANS!

GREETINGS KING GLUG!

SLIMY CREATURE

FREE WITH ORDER

GIMME A SHIRT! GIMME A POSTER! COOK ME SHREW IN A POP-UP TOASTER!

3. The creme de menthe of the range, the above print on a purple "Fruit of the Loom" shirt with a yellow and black print! Yes it's as posh as we don't know what!

Punk!

junk.

PayMenT'N'PoStaGe!

- SHIRTS - 50p postage and packing.
- BADGES - Stamped addressed envelope or free if ordered with other stuff.
- POSTERS - As large as you can s.a.e or free with t-shirt orders.

TOUCH ME, I'M PINK!!

EROTIC AND COLOURFUL!

4. Finally the front cover of this here zine on a white "Screen Star" top notch t-shirt with black and purple print!

JUST £625!

All shirts come in "L" or "XL" sizes for you bulbous people.

OH DEARIE ME! OLD WURZEL IS ALL BEFUDDLED BY THESE EREGOODIES! TIME TO PUT ME WANKING HEAD ON! GOS HERES AUNT SALLY WITH TITS MADE OF WOODIES!

All cheques and postal orders made out to "C.Weston"...Notes but not coins are OK but make sure that they are well hidden as so not to tempt Postman Pat... Orders sent out within 10 days if all things are going well... Please get in touch if you're waiting longer than 22 days.



OUR ADRESS, LIKE  
B & D  
P.O BOX-BS99-960  
BRISTOL  
BS3 1DD

MUCH CHEAPNESS ... BARGAINS, MUCH CHEAPNESS ...

# HEY FILTH FANS! IT'S YOUR VERY OWN CUT OUT AND KEEPSAKE

HOURS OF SUB  
CULT FUN AND  
GAMES FOR ALL  
THE FAMILY!!

# CRUMPTIME



STEREOTYPICAL  
LAUGHING  
GALLORE!!



FALLING APART TOP HAT  
WITH CRAP PIGEON



SCREAMING BABY IN A MOTORHEAD  
T-SHIRT

HAPPIES FULL  
TO THE BRAIN



EXCLUSIVE  
FIRST TIME ANYWHERE

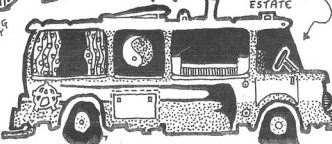


BEST FIGHTING  
TROUSERS



SOAP FOR  
MAKING  
TROUSERS  
LOOK NICE,  
SHINY AND  
'LIVED IN'

BROKEN DOWN  
BUS PARKED  
SOMEWHERE  
BEHIND A  
INDUSTRIAL  
FENCE



LUCKY SHEEPS  
EYE BALL

RECORD COLLECTION  
(ON "ROCK" BY "MARK  
WIND" AND A "CITIZEN  
FISH" LP)



HANDY POCKET  
SIZE THIRD  
EYE

PEN AND INK  
FOR FACIAL  
TATTOOING



HALF FINISHED  
ULTRA-CRED CAN  
OF "SPECIAL BREW"  
(USUALLY FULL OF  
ROUGHIDER) WITH  
OPTIONAL STRAW  
FOR GIRLES



"HONESTLY I  
WAS THERE"  
COSTUME  
T-SHIRT

FACE PAINT (ONLY  
AFTER TAKING  
ACID AT FREE  
FESTIVALS)

CLIP ON THE  
BACK OF YOUR  
HEAD DREADLOCKS

UN-LACED "PARATROOPER"  
BOOTS



THE "K-TEL" ROPE-U  
LIKE "DOG LEAD"

"SPEAK COCKNEY"  
BOOK



SUNDAY DINNER  
BOTTLE OF  
SHEARY

SPOOKY  
CANDLE

"OLD NORTHERN  
BASTARD" STYLE  
FLAT CAP



"COR BUNNY GEEZER  
I'M A SCRAP DEALER" SUIT  
TYPE JACKET  
(ALSO COMES IN TWEED)



TOE JAM COLLECTION



THE SUN AND A BOTTLE  
OF "HAPPY SHOPPER"  
COOKING OIL (FOR THAT  
FESTIVAL "DON'T-GIVE-A-FUCK  
SUNBURN")



SPARE  
CHANGE  
FOR  
CAP

CROCODILE  
TEARS FOR  
BEAQING

DISGUISE FOR  
BUYING KEBABS  
SO YOUR RIGHT ON VEGGIE  
MATES DON'T RECOGNISE  
YOU AT ALL

PERMANENT  
ERECTION



GALLON OF AXLE GREASE  
FOR RUBBING ON  
FACE EACH MORNING

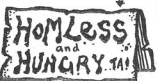
AN AXE THAT'S  
ONLY FOR  
CHOPPING FIRE  
WOOD OFFICER!!



MOTH BALLS TO  
SELL TO  
RAVERS AS  
ECSTASY



SIGNING  
ON TEE  
SHIRT

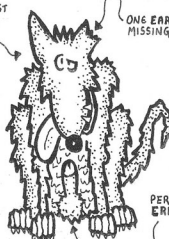


"SLIGHTLY ECONOMICAL  
WITH THE TRUTH" SIGN

SPARE RINGEICE  
IN CASE OF PILGS



MAN'S BEST  
FRIEND



ONE EAR  
MISSING

TIN WHISTLE FOR  
ANNNOYING OFFICE  
WORKERS IN  
SHOPPING PRECINCTS



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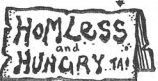
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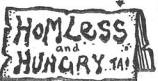
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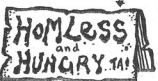
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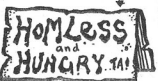
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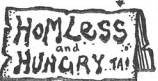
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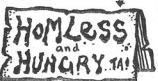
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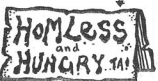
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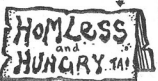
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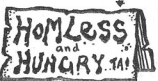
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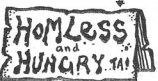
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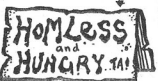
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ON TEE  
SHIRT

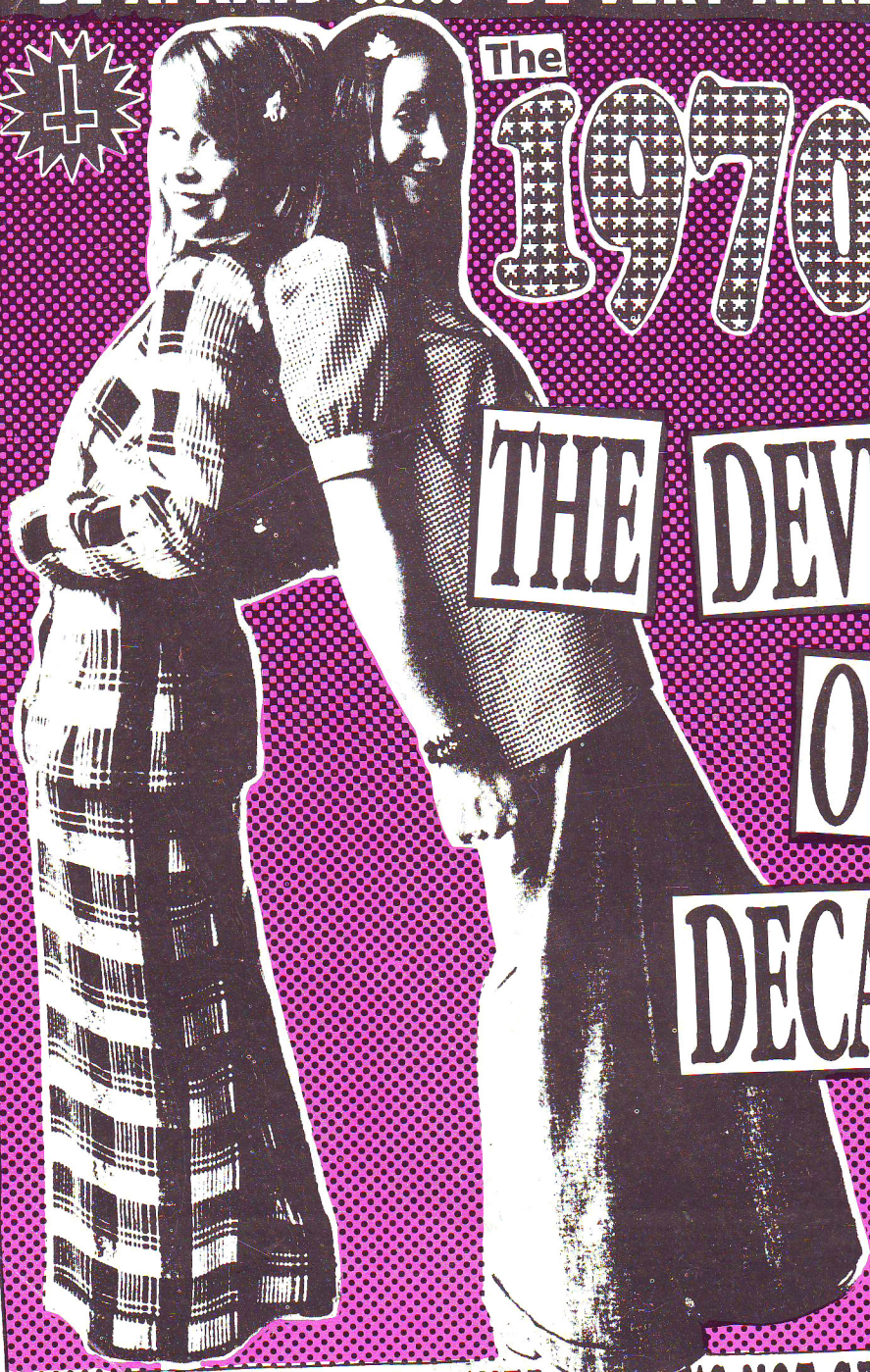


**BE AFRAID ..... BE VERY AFRAID ..**



**The**

**1970's**



**THE**

**DEVIL'S**

**OWN**

**DECADE**



**REMEMBER! IT'S NOT CLEVER AND IT'S NOT GROWN UP**