

As you all know dear readers, I have for some time been troubled by the intrusions of one Prodness, much to the detriment of my literary output. You may well remember that he tried to prevent the publication of a certain letter; by eating a large section of the manuscript. He has done it again, to a letter from the same correspondent, complaining about the treatment of his memoirs in this publication.

This time he did not try to eat the papers, but merely smeaked into the editorial office, snatched up the papers, stuffed them down his trouser leg and made of as fast as he could. He was apprehended at the top of the main shaft by the trained gorilla we keep for the purpose, but was unfortunately able to scatter most of the letter into the SONOMAL!

400 knot wind that was blowing at the time. The following is all that we remains:

been were i is bos the bichs is orl at the uther sid of the spans i don't lick them littl fukers necks dor ither bos the pul the span wen i try to gonk bos an wen i complans yu sed shurup Rkid yer stoopid fuker bos it is not fare bos

that litt kunt dilin as been ritin about me bos he kant even spel gud lick wot i can an he maid me owt to be a see sem seksmayneack bos i am not lick that at orl bos it is just i lick......

The punishment of the execrable Produces was indeed terrible. I dragged the ouf into Dorm 1, whosled out the washing machine, inserted the end of his tie in the mangle, and switched on.....

A special feature this week for Western fans. It contains the worst pun in the world. It is truly appalling, and I say that advisedly.

Covers by Mr. Flick.

# frank ARKID - MY LIVES AND LOVES to (as told, translated and typed by DILLON - F.R.S.C.\*)

It is not my purpose in writing the story of my amorous adventures to boast or even distort the truth. For if one thing is certain it is that I am irresistible to bitches. I cannot say for sure when I first noticed my peculiar talent but it must have been at mm a very early age. I remember that when my mother, the gentle Evic, told me about the birds and the penguins I had to find out for myself and that is how my first affair came about.

The lady (I cannot name her) had come to visit my mother just after my sixth month birthday and finding myself alone with her at o one point I took my opportunity. In the process of making small I talk suddenly pushed my sensitive nose beneath her tail and she jumped. Whether with surprise ar delight I did not wait to find out. Behold, the delights of that secret place whe went straight to my head and from there, at high speed, to parts of my body nearer my tail. The lady whispered that we should not be seen together for she was not only a friend of the family, she was one of the family, and we arranged a later meeting. She also whispered something else which meant little to me at the time but was to acquire greater significance in later life.

"I am not hot; she said.

So I learned of the Great Curse, the means by which our Creator, the Team Leader in the Sky, ensured that our enjoyment

CONT.

could be had only at certain times. Oh, what evil fortune.

From that time I swore I would devote my life to seduction and if necessary, rape. My conquests became legendary. Thanks to superb acting ability I was classed as suitable only for bitch teams. Halycon days indeed. But, alas, the saying that too much of it makes you blind, was unknown to me. To my horror I lost the sight of one eye.

So friends, today I am a changed dog. I cannot promose that I will not fail should a fanny fall my way. I am only canine. Please give me another chance Boss. They have batches fine weather at Stonners.

\* FELLOW OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF CATS.

Deep in the far south, the white south, the rugged south, small communities of men are beginningn to bestir themselves after the hibernation of the long polar night. For here is the land they called gonkheim. The howling and growli ng of dogs is once more to be heard echoing across the icy wastes as they syrain at their bit in their eagerness to be off across the snows dragging master and sledge behind these brave sturong sturday Antarctic beasts of burden ease mans travel in these inhospitable climes Her men live like moles sunk in warrens and timnels carved out of the relentless and unrelenting ice. Yes its a very tough existence of course. The continual sound of there throbbing electricity generator drones on giving out its lifegiving heat and light. Shafts like weird misshapen chimneys peep ghostly above the shimmering whiteness of the bondu. Belching forth steam and beckoning the weary fid back to his subglacial home. Its is somehow almost like a colony of ants everymanjack knowing his work and scurrying about it. An engine oars momentarily and dies - a man curses and returns for a bigger belwlamp. And sometimes when the vicious howling wind roars overhead, straingin at the proud symbol of our empire and national heriage, fling snow and ice against mans puny defences with all of natures brute might. One feels perhaps. This little outpost of cicilazation in the polar wastes. This tiny cluster of habitation with no other neighbours for countless hundreds of miles. Beastieman and metman, mechanic and cook working as one closely knit team, as one yes towards one goal that of scientific progress for that is why theses men are here to push back the frontiers. In spite of every kind of adverse difficulty they have the spirit and determination to win through.

God save the Queen

#### TENDERHEAD.

The story of the Rio Bondu gun wisard.

Fanning double batwing doors, Sandy Mist strode into the Shoulder of Mutton,

Ashby de la Zouche, Texas. This rugged frontier town had been the scene of the \*58 slag rush, but its early wildness had been temed by the blasing guns of Wild Bill Miccup and Watta Twerp.

Sendy was a giant of a man, five foot three in his high heeled boots, but his insignificance faded when you saw the twin pearl handled big sixties in the quick draw holsters strapped under his ampits. The right hand gun butt faced forwards and the left hand one beckwards. Sandy was right handed as well as being a congenital idiot. With both guns in his hands, he could draw and fire in less then half an hour, and people said that he could hit any target, provided that it was tied to the ends of his gun barrels.

Sandy slouched over to the bar.

"Three fingers, barman," he drawled, to the ape behind the bar.

The barman whipped out a meat cleavar, and chapped three fingers off the Mexican who was standing next to Sandy at the bar.

"Cojones \*, "said the greasy dago.

"Say what kind of a joint is this," the Rio Bondu gun wisard examined the three fingers in his beer mug as he spoke.

"Them there's knuckles, Tenderhead, " said the barmen.

Tenderhead knocked back the three fingers, then lent over and whaspered confidentially to the barman.

"I's a trailin' me the Pisco Kid and his sidekick Poncho. Have you done seen them anywheres abouts abouts?"

"No, Sandy," drawled the barmen," But I'd be careful if I's wus you, 'cos they say that Pisco can get real sour when he's egged on."\*\*

"There's nuttin' that a Texas Ranger can't a handle," said Sandy drawing his silver badge with its lone star inside the circle, "And don't you go a forgottin' that I's the slowest gun in Texas."

"Didn't I hear tell that you'd a beaten Billy the Yid to the draw down in Dodge City the other week."

"Yeah," said Tenderhead, "But that was kinds sneaky, 'cos I'd a started drawin' the night before we met."

cont.

<sup>\*</sup> Cojones.

<sup>\*\*</sup>Tremendously Punny.

### SOCCER RESULTS

DIV 1. BIRMINGHAM 4 MAN CITY 1 CHELSEA 1 WEST HAM 3 LEICESTER CITY 4 EVERTON 2 LIVERPOOL 4 WOLVES 2 MAN UMD O COVENERY 4 NEWCASTLE 2 ARSNEL 1 NORICH 4 SHEFFIELD UTD 4 SOUTHHAMPTON 4 IPSWICH 2 STOCK 2 LEEDS 2 SPURS 2 CRYSTAL PALACE 1 W.B.A. 2 DERBY 4

DIV 2. BRIGHTON 2 FULHAM 1 BURNLEY 1 Q.P.R. 1 CARDIFF O ASTON VILLA 2 HUDDERSFIELD 2 OXFORD O MIDDLESBOUGH 1 CARLISLE O MILWAL O SUNDERLAND 1 NOTTS FOREST O LUTON 1 ORIENT O BRISTOL 2 PRESTON 4 HULL O SHEFFIELD WED 2 PORTSHOUTH 4 SWINDON O BLACKPOOL O

DIV 4. BRADFORD 2 NORTHHAMPTON †

CAMBRIDGE 4 HARTLEFOOL 4 CHESTER O ALDERSHOT O

READING 2 PETERBOURGH O

SOUTHFORT 1 BARNSLEY O

WORKINGTON 3 EXECUTE 4

BRECHIN 1 MONTROSE 4

LINCON 4 HEREBORD 1 MANSFIELD 1 BURY 1

BOLTON 2 PLYMOUTH O BRENTFORD O SWANSEA 2 BRISTOL 2WREXHAM O CHESTERFEILD 4 PORT VALE 2 ROCHDATE 4 TRANSCERE 4 ROTHEREIAM 2 CHALITON 1

SHREWSBURY 2 BLACK BURN O SOUTHERD 2 NOTTS COUNTY 1 WALSAL 1 GRINSBY O WATFORD 2 OLDHAM 1

YORK O BOURMEMOUTH O

SC DIV 4

AIRDRIE 1 MOTHERWELL 2

ARBROTH 4 EAST FIFE O

DUNBARTON O FALKIRK O

DUNDER O ABERDREN O

HIBS O HARTS O

KILMANOCK O AYR 4

MORTON O GELITIC 2

RANGERS 2 PARTIC 4

ST JOHNSTON 4 DUNDRE UTD 3

CLYDE 4 Q.P. 1

SC DIV 2

DUNFERMLINE O COWDENBEATH 2

EAST STERLING & CLYDEBANK 2 HAMILTON 3 ALBION 3 RAITH 3 FORFAR 2

STERLING 3 ST MIKEN 1 STRANGAER 4 Q OF S. O

#### LEAGUE TABLES

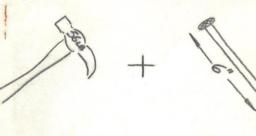
EVERTON 13 pts STURB A RENET 12 pts it pts LIVERPOOL ., **IPSWICH** 

SHEFFIELD W. 40 pts 9 pts ASTON VILLA ..

## REPORT ON SCOTTISH MATCHES

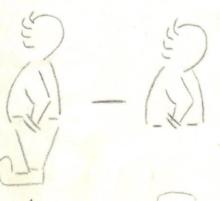
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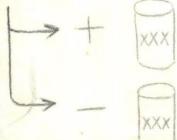
# BASIC AFIGNATIC PART A :- THE FIDS TIMES TABLE













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