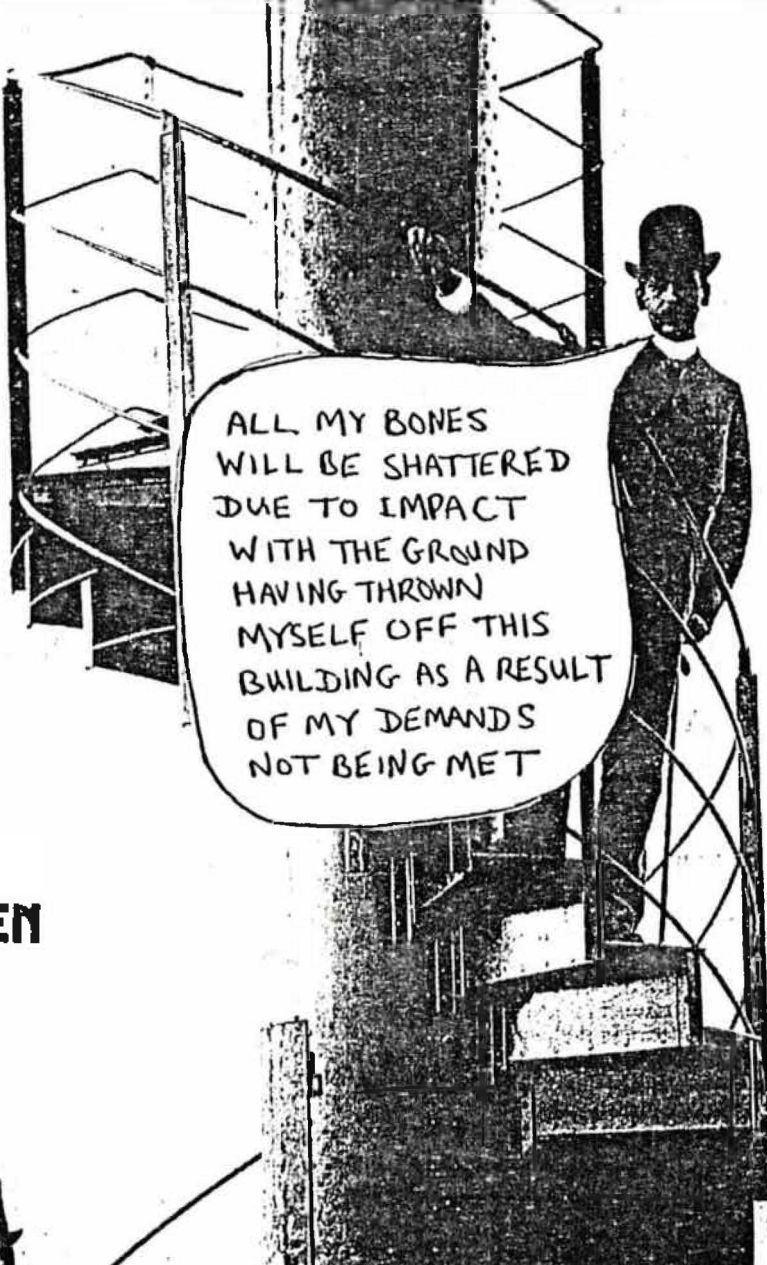


£1.50



ALL MY BONES
WILL BE SHATTERED
DUE TO IMPACT
WITH THE GROUND
HAVING THROWN
MYSELF OFF THIS
BUILDING AS A RESULT
OF MY DEMANDS
NOT BEING MET

PFI
ISSUE TEN



THAT'S A VERY ROUNDABOUT
WAY OF PUTTING IT

Who do the voodoo that you Did so What

Simon Webster did Casper, Chess, Esther, Graphology, Letters, Uri, Vent, some letters, and some cartoons.

Michael Cullen did Bullies, Are you a Catholic?, Famine, Fascist, Gayblitz, Lazy TDs, Naomi, Peace Plan, Save Super, The Evening Harlot, Stylebook, Alice Taylor, some letters, and some cartoons.

PFJ is copyright 1993 the editors. Unauthorised duplication prohibited. Unsolicited manuscripts welcome, but please enclose an SAE. All correspondence to PFJ, 13 Clifden Road, Ballyfermot, Dublin 10.



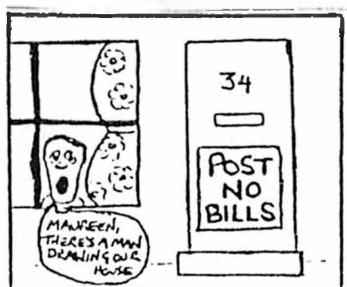
GIVE IT TO ESTHER



Hello! I'm Esther Rantzen from the axed *That's Life* series, and I've got rather large teeth.

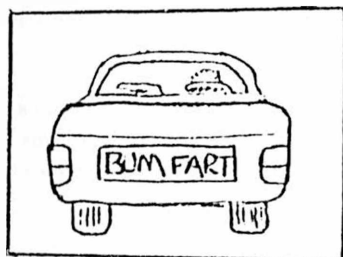
This first one's from Ed Case, and was seen on a door.

(Sign me up for one of those! says Esther)



This next giggle is from Lou Knee and was spotted on a parked car.

(I wonder if this has registered with its owner! says Esther)



This is from Nu Tier and had the Dear Esther editorial boardroom in fits of riotous laughter.

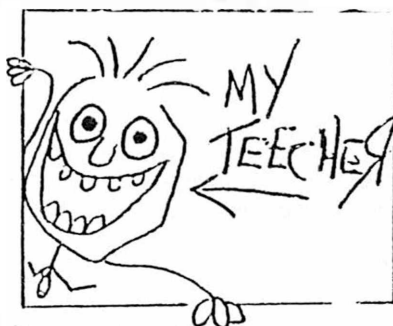
(Wait-er minute, here's a good one! says Esther)

Coq au Vin

This most excellent dish uses only the finest white wine resently stirred by the waiter's willy.

Mr Office Trolley noticed this scribbled in the corner of his old essay copy book.

(You must have a very creative head to have mastered art like that! says Esther)



This last one is from Acom Plateanduttermentalperson who kindly discerned it sprayed on the wall of the Gentlemen's toilets, Royal Marine Road, Dun Laoghaire.

(Shit mel says Esther)



PFJ's "Esther Rantzen" from the fictional programme *That's Life* must not be confused with the real Esther Rantzen from the real programme *Hearts of Gold* who is a very fine-looking woman with rather large teeth.

BULLIES AT SCHOOL

A teachers' guide

HOW TO SPOT THE BULLY

There has been much research into bullying in recent years, especially in the United States. What has emerged is a clear picture of the typical bully. These are the most common characteristics which distinguish a bully:

1 Strikey jumper

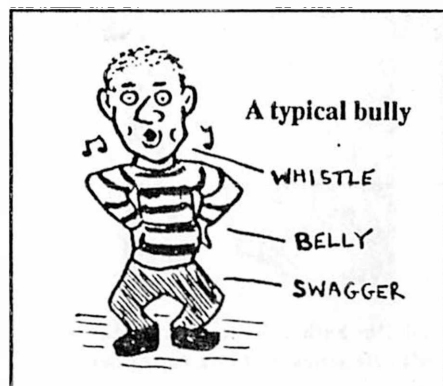
The strikey jumper is an essential part of every bully's outfit. It not only sends out frightening signals to his victims, but it also makes him easy to spot in foggy weather.

2 Pot belly

For some reason, children who bully are genetically prone to developing fatty stomachs. It is possible that bullies have evolved in this way because one of their tactics is to demand the lunch of their victims, from which they eat only the chocolate bar, throwing the apple and carton of milk onto the roof of the bike shed.

3 Swagger

Bullies have a very specific walk which is unlike that of other children. It consists of tucking the thumbs into the corners of his shorts pockets, and bringing the legs forward in a circular fashion, somewhat like a cowboy wearing chaps. The walk is often accompanied by whistling through the teeth, often to the tune of "My Darling Clementine".



These are some of the most common phrases which a bully will employ in seeking to terrify his victim:

"Here, what is your problem?"

"Give me your lunch, or else."

"Can your mother sew?"

"You are for it, son."

HOW TO PREVENT BULLYING

These are the steps which the teacher must take to eradicate the problem of bullying in his classroom, and in the schoolyard.

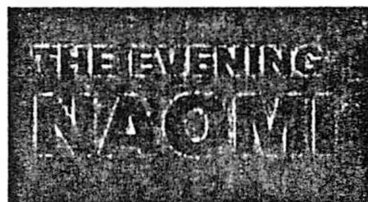
1 Using the information above, identify the bully or bullies in the class.

2 Make the bully stand in the corner until the bell.

3 When the rest of the class has left, summon the bully to your desk. Wing your finger forcibly at him, although not so threateningly as to cause undue alarm.

4 As soon as the bully becomes repentant and promises not to pick on the smaller kids anymore, give him a glucose stick and send him on his way.

WHAT THE BULLY SAYS



UN MUST INTERVENE IN BOSNIA - NAOMI

It is time for the United Nations forced to intervene in Bosnia, according to sexy supermodel Naomi Campbell.

Dressed in a sheer bodystocking and gossamer white blouse, Naomi, who is engaged to U2 bass player Adam Clayton, said "Anyone can see that the people there are suffering. I watched them on the news. They looked really sad." In her spare time Naomi likes to luxuriate in a hot bath, after which she dries off, then pats talcum powder onto her curvaceous body.



NAOMI ADDS VOICE TO CHARLTON SUPPORT

Jack Charlton must stay on as manager of the Ireland soccer team. That's the view of £10,000 a day supermodel Naomi Campbell.

"I would be sorry to see Jack go," said Naomi, who recently took part in a catwalk show in Paris at which eagle-eyed observers could catch several glimpses of her nips. "He seems like a nice man. And he did beat Germany in 1966, didn't he?"

Naomi made the comments before heading off to Leeson Street to dance the night away with Adam Clayton, the superstar bass-player with world-conquering Irish band U2. The two recently announced their engagement.

CHILD ABUSE FIGURES A NATIONAL DISGRACE

The level of child abuse in Ireland could go up significantly next year, according to one observer.

Naomi Campbell, the gorgeous supermodel who is engaged to U2's Adam Clayton, said yesterday that the present figures for child abuse were "nothing short of a national disgrace."

Naomi, who was once a child herself, added that she liked to keep fit by swimming, going to aerobics classes three times a week, and eating a low-fat diet.



THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL

LATEST NEWS

KASPAROV Vs SHORT



The Times World Chess Championship 1993

As many experts predicted, Thursday's game commenced at 3.30pm precisely, just after lunch.

There was some tension before the game when Short entered the Savoy Theatre and threatened not to play, saying "Ah, I'm not playing with you. You take ages to move." But Short calmed down when Kasparov let him be white.

Pausing only to write on his notepad "Nigel is a gay", Kasparov answered Short's Ruy Lopez with an excellent untheorized pawn advance, but Kasparov almost ran into time trouble on Move 13, planning his move for almost 34 minutes, before asking Short "How does the horsie move again?"

It wasn't long afterwards when Kasparov launched an impressive kingside attack. Such concentration hasn't been seen since the Kasparov-Gelfand game in Linares earlier this year when someone accidentally left a door open and Gary's Labrador, Shaggy, bounded into the theatre, wagging his tail and displacing a rook to some concern. But Kasparov reckoned he knew what square the rook had been on and Gelfand trusted him, shortly before losing.

Both Kasparov and Short used an excessive

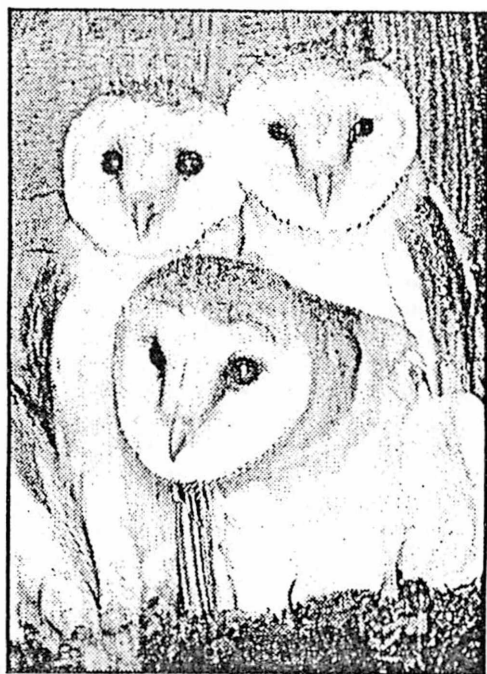
amount of time from Move 19 to Move 22 inclusive while they tried to remember how to castle on the queen's side, but the tense proceedings were lightened slightly when Short picked up his bishop and jumped all of Kasparov's pawns pretending, just for a moment, that he was in fact playing draughts. But Kasparov retained his composure, taking Short's rook in a surprise move, and hiding it under his notepad for the rest of the game.

Move 24 for Short saw him masterfully sliding the white bishop across the ink stain on c6, d5, and most of e4, taking Kasparov's queen. Picking his teeth with the nobbly bit on the top of a captured pawn, the Russian Grandmaster stopped humming "Relight my Fire" by Take That and Lulu, and mumbled "Shite. I might as well give up now." Short pleaded with him, and it took a further 16 minutes of Kasparov's time before he agreed to play on.

But Kasparov didn't become champion by being stupid, and this was seen when he asked Short if he could take Move 23 again. This was obviously part of his home preparation. Short refused. "Go on," Kasparov was heard begging. "I'll owe you one." Short eventually replied "All right, if it'll stop you whingeing," and gave him back his queen. Kasparov got him into checkmate in a move Short hadn't seen.

Speaking to Carol Vordegame during his after-match analysis, Kasparov conceded that he had made an error on Move 23, but was satisfied that it was Short's earlier surrender of a knight, when he accidentally forgot what colour he was, that won Kasparov the game. "Nigel," he admits, "is a commendable opponent and one sure to win the next Candidates tournament, even though he smells and his lips are too big."

Short was unavailable for comment as he had to put the pieces away.



THE LATE LATE SHOW MAY BE JEOPARDISED AFTER A WORK-TO-RULE BY OPENING CREDIT STUNT DOUBLES



BIBLE BELT

IGOR... BRING ME THE BRAIN OF ALFREDO GARCIA!



FRANKENSTEIN'S MOBSTER

THE NORTH PEACE PLAN

A PFJ guide.

After much consultation with both communities in the North, with politicians and with the paramilitaries, PFJ is finally ready to unveil its plan for peace in the North.

The plan is as follows:

1. Get the IRA to stop killing people.
2. Get the two communities in the North to be nice to each other.
3. Free lollipops for everyone!
4. The immediate release of all the penguins from Regent's Park Zoo (optional).

There are some who will say that this plan is too simplistic, perhaps even naïve. Some cynics will say "But how will we get the IRA to stop killing people?" We have anticipated such criticisms, and have detailed exactly how this aim could be achieved:

1. Hide their guns in a place where they can't find them. The coal shed, for instance. Behind the rusty bicycle, under the old lampshade.
2. Tell the leaders of the IRA that if they don't stop killing people, it's no Bird's Trifle for them after dinner.
3. Make all the shoppers in Belfast go around speaking Yiddish. This will confuse the bombers.

4. Paint all the bottle bins in Belfast an unusual colour. This will also confuse the bombers.

5. Follow the bombers to the launderette. While they are washing their smalls, inadvertently pop some extra-strength starch into the powder compartment. When the bombers go on their next assignment, they will find that they are unaccountably restricted in the gusset area.

6. Ask Gerry Adams to sing "Oh Mein Papa" during the St Patrick's Day parade. During the violin solo, shave off half his beard.

7. Make "Finian's Rainbow" compulsory viewing in all Irish schools.

8. Steal all the IRA's dictionaries. Tipp-ex out the definition for "bomb", and write in "A bunch of flowers, and a box of After Eight mints."

9. Go around Ireland planting "rubble-like" grey styrofoam everywhere. When the bomber arrives at his target, he will assume that there has been a clerical error, since it has already been bombed by someone else. He will then go home and have his tea.

10. Erect a 30-foot statue of Garfield outside Belfast City Hall. While the bombers are having their photos taken beside the statue, confiscate their suitcases.



NO HOLES BARRED

S O S

Save our Super!

Fans of Super Channel have once more come out in force to support their channel, following the surprise announcement by Cablelink that plans to replace it with Bart Sky Broadcasting are "before the Minister for approval".

A week-long programme of events are planned by Save Super, the inter-denominational pro-Super Channel lobby. Save Super's chairman, Rod D'Oyly took over when their first leader Maeve Bunchy was kidnapped by the extremist splinter group China News Europe Liberation Army and had the sliding bit on her remote control stolen so that the batteries fell out.

March

"This sort of thing has gone on for far too long," D'Oyly commented from his bombproof bunker at the top of the Wellington Monument. "If it goes on any longer then the longer it goes on, the longer it will be ongoing. You know?"

The first protest will take place on Monday, November 22, when there will be a march from the gates of the Garden of Remembrance to the nearest empty bench in the Garden of Remembrance. Several celebrity speakers will then address the marchers, including cabaret star Brendan O'Swearword, and Silly Party backbencher Ben Hinch-Baxter.

Free concert

This will be followed by a free concert in the grounds of the GPO. So far only two acts have been confirmed, Mono from Yule Two performing songs from his new solo album I Suli Haven't a Clue What I'm

Talking About, and the acclaimed new tenor Finbarr O'Donnell.

"What people have to understand," Rod D'Oyly said at a press conference this afternoon, "is that we had an undertaking from Cablelink that they would take our views under consideration. There has now been a considerable review of this undertaking as it stands, leading to what I believe is a lack of understanding as it takes. Are you still with me?"

On Tuesday 23 November members of Save Super will picket the offices of the Bank of Ireland, and hand out leaflets which say "I know you have nothing to do with whether Sky comes back, but you're handier than going all the way out to Ballsbridge".

Topic

This will be followed by what Rod D'Oyly hopes will be one of the most well-attended demonstrations ever held in Ireland, in a photo booth on the first floor of the Stephen's Green Shopping Centre. The topic of the event is "If they can do this in the middle of winter, who knows what they can do with an unlimited supply of adhesive labels?" The guest speaker will be the internationally renowned prize-winning author Marnix Columbo.

Heart condition

At the press conference there were many testimonials from Super Channel fans at the grass roots level, as well as from the mountains.

"There are so many things that I like about Super Channel," said Emer Oakley, from Donnybrook. "They don't just spring a programme on you, without telling you what it's going to be about. If it's music, they have a big graphic saying 'Music'. If it's news, they have a big graphic saying 'News'. I have a minor heart condition, which means I can't watch RTE, where they're likely to put on a youth programme, just like that."

"I can certainly understand where these people are coming from," said Ben Hinch-Baxter, the TD who is supporting the cause of Save Super. "And I'm not just making an appearance because I think it might win me a few votes. Although if people want to vote for me because I'm supporting this cause then I certainly wouldn't object to them following their instincts."

Mono, who will also be joining the protest, denies that he is using the opportunity to boost his flagging career. "War drugs hate love bomb China Tupperware," he told our reporter. "Mace Quinnsword alphabet soup politics yazoo Mandela. Bracket hyphen full stop."

MINISTER IN SEXY LINGERIE SHOCK

The leader of the Progressive Democrats, Mary Harney, spoke out yesterday on penal reform.

"If we do not do something radical soon," she said, "then the jail system will be thrown into chaos, and the efforts of the gardai and judiciary will be severely undermined."

Miss Harney was asked by Harlot reporters what kind of underwear she had on, but she declined to comment on the matter. Speculation was rife, however, that it was black and lacy, with perhaps an underwired bra and skimpy panties.



"I LIKE SEXY MEN" - PRESIDENT ROBINSON

President Mary Robinson appeared at a rally yesterday to support a new charity for the underprivileged.

"I cannot say strongly enough," she said, "that I am here to represent all of the people of Ireland, and not just the wealthy, or those with influence. It has been one of the great joys of my time in office that I have been able to come out and meet the ordinary people. I like and

respect the ordinary people, and I hope that they like and respect me."

"When you say ordinary people," a Harlot reporter asked, "does that include sexy men?"

After a moment's thought, the President agreed that it did.



MADONNA IN 12-DAY SEXATHON

By Harlot Reporters

Pop star and sex goddess Madonna engaged in an orgy of bizarre sex, involving lesbian action, troilism, and battery-operated sex toys, according to a man who heard about it in a pub.

Kevin Morris, from Ballybrack, claims that he was told about the orgy by a man named Mick. He declined to give his source's full name, but he said that the man was "very convincing".

On the third day of the orgy, it is claimed, Madonna sent a hotel bellboy down to a local outdoor market. He came back with a dozen cucumbers, two pounds of potatoes, and a tub of lard.

"I wouldn't like to speculate on what the self-styled queen of pop did with the cucumbers," Morris said. "Maybe she put them up her fanny."

On another occasion, Morris says, two female hotel employees were summoned to Madonna's room. When they arrived,

the woman who sang "Into the Groove" and "Material Girl" ordered them to strip completely. Fearing for their jobs, the two women complied. Madonna then told the women to get into bed together, and fool around a bit.

"At this point Mick became rather vague," Morris says. "So I had to fit in a few details for myself."

The two women were shy at first, he says, but as they explored the intimate recesses of each other's bodies they became highly aroused and curious. By the time Madonna was ready to join them, the two women were inseparable, so the singer went into the front room and played Nintendo.

"I have no doubt that these things happened exactly as I have told you," Morris declared. "Even the bits that I made up have the ring of truth about them."

The PFJ Style Book

A simple guide to correct forms of address in journalism

Section A

In this section we deal with the two minorities which are variously called "blacks" and "the handicapped". Much has been written about what forms of address are preferable to members of these minorities, and which forms connote inferiority.

In the case of "blacks", the following suggestions have been put forward: Afro-Americans, persons of colour, black Americans (or black Europeans, etc).

Instead of "handicapped", many have taken to using disabled, differently-abled, physically challenged, and so on.

The trouble with all of these terms is that eventually they become imbued with whatever society's attitude is to these minorities. There was nothing inherently wrong with "negro" or "crippled". It was the use of these terms alongside an attitude of prejudice that led to their demise. Eventually, "persons of colour" and "physically challenged" will go the same route.

Here at *PFJ* we have been striving to find terms that will not only describe these minorities accurately, but will have long-term currency, in the media and with the public. And we think we've hit on the solution. In each category, we have five equally valid and non-discriminatory terms, any of which can be used with confidence, in the knowledge that it will offend no-one.

Instead of "black", we suggest the following terms:

Person who looks a bit like Sidney Poitier.

Person who, if wearing a priest's outfit in a dark alley, will appear as a small strip of white hovering above the ground.

Person whose palms are significantly paler than the rest of their arm.

Person who isn't likely to become president of the United States.

Person who isn't likely to become Pope.

Instead of "disabled" we suggest the following terms:

Person who doesn't list hang-gliding as a hobby on their CV.

Person who, if you're both running for a bus, you shouldn't be at all surprised if you make it and they don't.

Person who doesn't have to worry about the unlikely event of conscription being re-introduced.

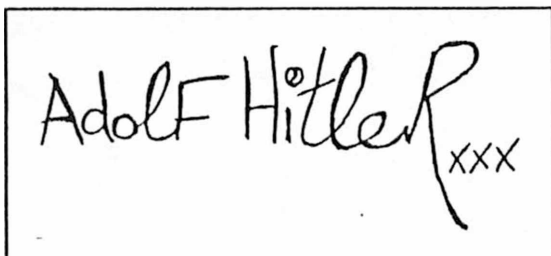
Person who isn't likely to get a match with Lennox Lewis.

Person who gets a special discount at Quasar.

GRAPHOLOGY

The Ancient Mystic Art of Graphology is the Proven Science of Handwriting Analysis. Pythagoras, Einstein and Buddha are just three famous people who used to use it in their work.

See for yourself what can be discovered just from a "soppy old signature"...



If we observe the right angles in the letter H and the sweeping squiggle of the R, it is plainly obvious, studying each letter in order, that this person is called Adolf Hitler.

- Stephen Keane, Handwriting Expert, recommended by The Sunday Times.

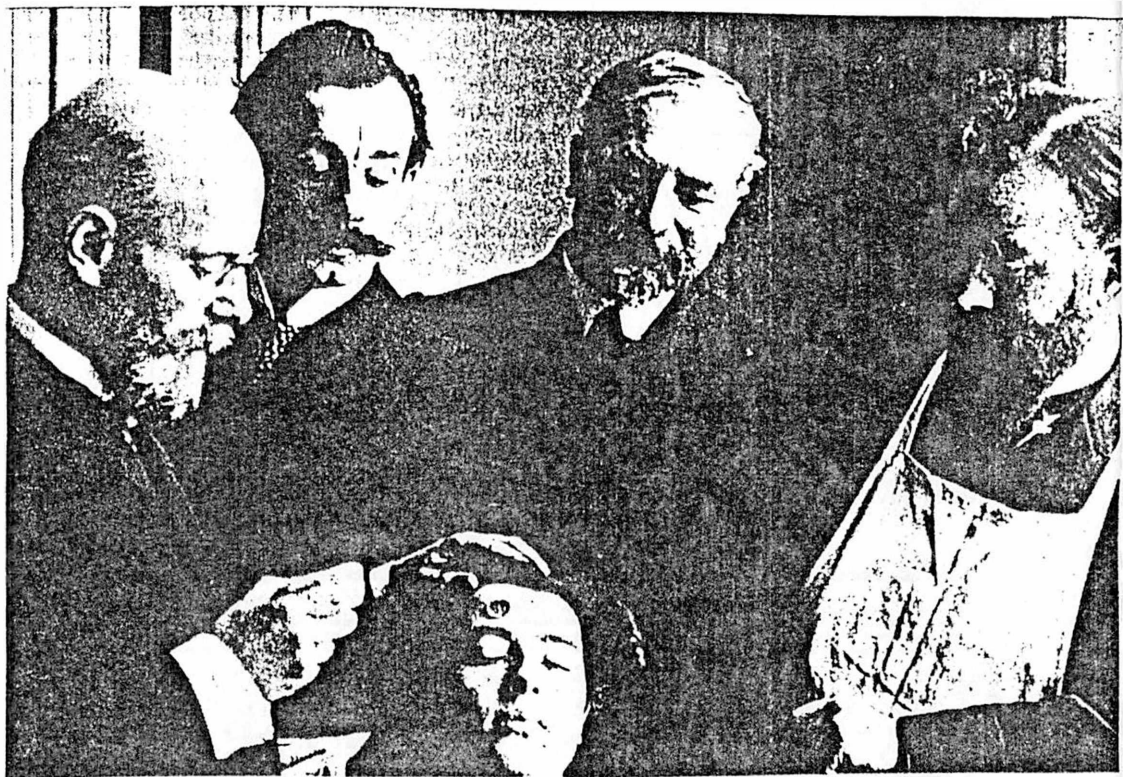
So the next time you sign your name, think carefully about what you are really saying about yourself to potential employers. It just may be that you are telling them "This is my signature."



TERRY WAITE'S HOLIDAY SNAPS FINALLY COME BACK FROM THE CHEMIST

PFJ presents

An exclusive extract from Alice Rural's
To the Bank Through the Laughter.



Well, the other children and I used to sit at our grandmother's feet, you know, and one of us would speak up, and say "Granny, do something hilarious."

And with that, Granny would fall out of her rocking chair, and hit her head off the edge of the fireplace and crack her skull. But of course she was a shtrong old woman, and

she'd just get shtraight up, and shtraighten her chair, and shit back down.

"Would like you like a Band-Aid?" I shaid to her.

And I can tell you, she gave me such a wallop on my rear end. But it never did me any harm, of course.

"Don't you talk to me about those newfangled ungodly Dennis Wheatley-type paraphernalia," she'd say to me. "Get out to the yard and kill a cow for shupper."

And I'd laugh all the way out, because she was such a funny old dear, don't you think? And then another time we were walking

through the fields to the Scholl factory, and Granny pointed up at the sky and she said "Well will you look at that, now, it's one of those Hindenburg-type gas-filled airships advertising a well-known tyre manufacturer."

And I looked up, and do you know, at that very moment she gave me such a kick up the rear end.

"Why did you do that, Granny?" I asked her, from the other side of a hedge.

And she waved her fist in the air, and said "Don't you talk back to your elders, my girl, or I'll give you a lick of me belt, so I will."

And then she took out a heat-seeking shillelagh and she flung it at me, and it shmacked me in the jaw and sent me into a

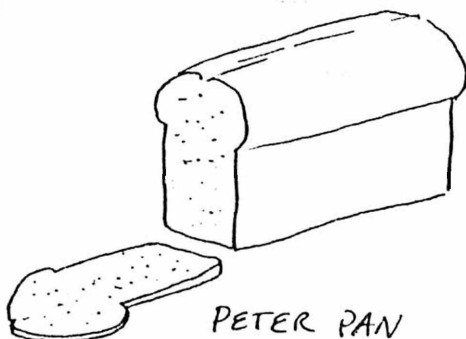
twelve-week coma. But of course it never did me any harm.

But the best time of all was when I was writing my first book, and suddenly the door was flung open and in stormed Granny, and she gave me such a clatter on the gob, and she said to me "Do you not think now that you're painting a rather rosy picture of growing up in Ireland in the forties?"

And then she fell down dead. Despite what Granny had said, I decided that although it would perpetuate the distorted image of what life was like in the good old days, I would continue to leave out all the bad bits.

But of course it never did my sales any harm.

M. CARROLL



PETER PAN



NORMAN BAITS



THE TANDEM OF THE OPERA

CONSULT CASPER!

Casper Openface has been answering questions all his life. Now he can answer yours!

Dear Casper,

I'm planning on buying a house somewhere in Dublin. Any suggestions?

Curious, Wexford

Casper answers: Don't buy one in Ballybrack! There's a slight stain on the sitting room carpet where I once spilt my glass of Britvic. But if you insist on Ballybrack, ask to inspect the attic thoroughly, because I lost my watch up there.

Dear Casper,

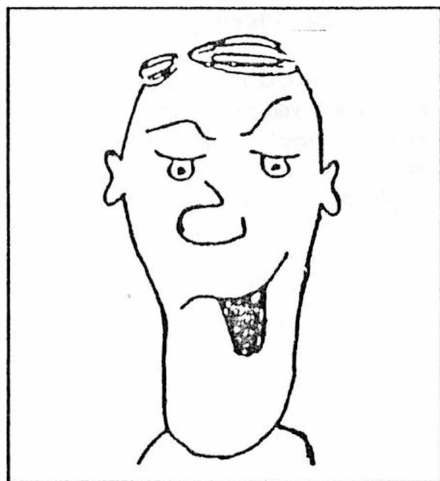
I can't find my trousers and I have to go out in an hour!

D Quinn, Bray

Casper retorts: You didn't say whether you've lost your brown corduroy or your jeans with the hole in the leg. If it's the cords, I'm forever finding mine in the top drawer of the dressing table next to the lamp in the front bedroom. But if you've lost your jeans, I'm afraid the wife, Doris, has thrown them out. I was too late when it happened to me, but if you hurry you may be able to find them in the bag by the gate before the bin men arrive.

Dear Casper,

I was standing by a gate when a man searched me for his trousers. People can be so careless with their jeans with the hole in the leg.



Mavis (Unmarried), Cork

Casper commiserates: Thanks Mavis, that was a riot.

Dear Casper,

I'm having terrible trouble trying to open a bottle of Goodall's Tomato Ketchup. Can you help?

Doris, my house

Casper helps: Well, I'll have a go...There.

Dear Casper,

My wedding anniversary is coming up in May. Any ideas what I can buy the missus?

Wondering, Cork

Shame of "Lazy TDs"

By Bob Holiness

Lazy, fat-arsed TDs who do nothing all day but drink pear juice and eat hot dogs are draining our natural resources, according to a man who worked in the civil service for over a decade.

"I have seen this with my own eyes," said Arthur J File, who was a senior official in the Department of Finance. "It is one of the best-kept secrets in the country. Now it is time to break the silence."

Taxpayer's money

In one incident, an experienced TD, who we shall call Mr X, hired a team of engineers for two days, at a cost to the taxpayer of £10,000, just to turn over records in his hi-fi when they got to the end.

Another time, Mrs X, who has spoken out on major social issues in the past, found several young children begging in a park near her home. She ordered corporation workers to paint the children green so that they would blend in with their surroundings.

"We tend to have an elevated view of our politicians," said File, who is now living in London under an assumed identity, as he fears that government assassins will

be sent to kill him. "But the plain truth is that they are a bunch of prune-faced swindlers. They'd not only sell their own mothers, they'd throw in the clothes horse for an extra liver."

Important posts

File claims to have personal knowledge of a harrowing incident that occurred during the last period of government. Deputy Y, who has a home in Dublin, had a reputation for giving important posts to his family and friends. Even hardened Dáil-watchers were shocked, however, when he sacked the chairman of a national education committee, and replaced him with a man who wiped his windscreen when he was stopped at traffic lights.

"But this is only the tip of his iceberg," File claims.

One of his most damning claims concerns a minister, who served at some time in the last 20 years. This man, who we shall call Mr Z, was known for his bad temper, lack of decorum, and general rudeness. Even close friends were appalled at antics like throwing a stink bomb at the Pope, going around the table at state dinners and sticking his finger in everyone's mashed potato, and, on the first day that Dáil proceedings

were televised, interrupting a speech by a member of the opposition with Frank Spencer impersonations.

Strawberry yogurt

Towards the end of his term of office, according to File, this minister was asked by the Taoiseach of the time to become involved in the shipment of two shiploads of strawberry yogurt to the starving children of Africa.

All seemed to be going according to plan as the two ships left Dun Laoghaire, seen off by a guard of honour from local schools, a ticker-tape parade, and the Artane Boys Band.

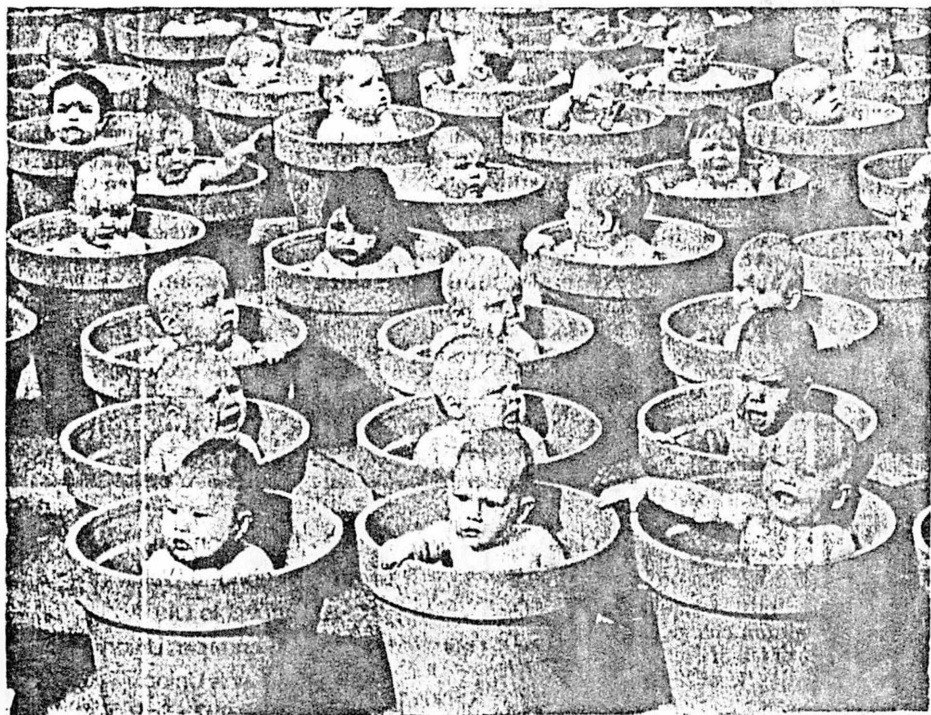
When the ships reached Gibraltar, however, the captain of the lead vessel was

surprised to see a helicopter land on his top deck. Out stepped Minister Z, carrying a large wooden spoon.

Sailors who had seen action in the Battle of Midway were reduced to tears by the spectacle that followed. The minister proceeded to open every single tub of yogurt in the hold, and take a spoonful out of each one. As if that wasn't bad enough, he also licked the lids.

Sixteen-year-old Loreto students

"I think most people will agree with me that this puts their elected representatives in a whole new perspective," says Mister File. "All I'm asking is that politicians should be accountable, just like everybody else."



CONTROVERSY: Farmers in Galway have reported strange side-effects after using cheap Asian Baby Bio imitation.

Casper suggests: If there's one thing I've learnt being married for fifteen years, it's that Dorises love Kellogg's Fruit'n'Fibre for breakfast. Why not treat the ol' girl to a bowl?

Dear Casper,

I know it was wrong of me, but I rooted in my husband's briefcase and discovered that he's going to buy me a box of Fruit'n'Fibre as an anniversary present! Should I turn this into an argument, or try and tell him gently that I prefer Shredded Wheat?

Doris, Cork

Casper insists: You could certainly tell him which breakfast cereal you prefer, but don't forget Shredded Wheat is dearer, especially now Mr Murry has marked down all the Kellogg's cereals by 17p. No, if I was you, I'd go to Britain and get a divorce. After all he is your husband.

This month's Garden Query

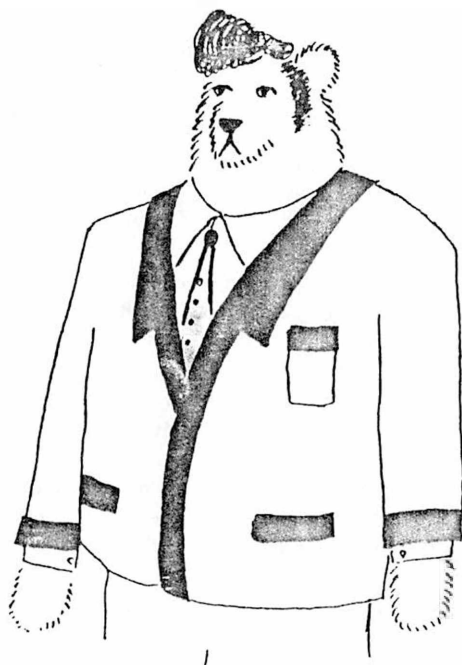
Dear Casper,

Where is my wife's clematis?

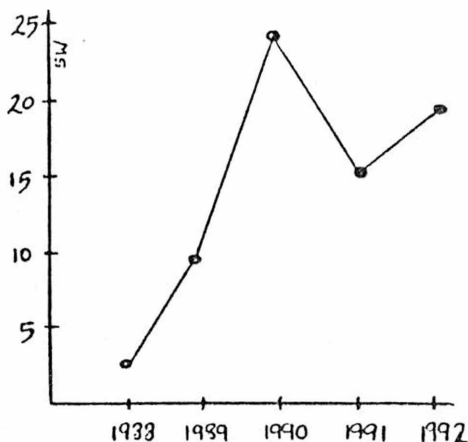
Casper ejaculates: It should be above where you plant your periwinkle.

Casper reminds: If you have any problems you don't feel you can go to Dr Brennan with, and would like to share it in strictest confidence with me and my 10,000 readers instead, write to me:

Casper Openface,
My house,
My town,
Where I live.



NUMBER OF
ERECTIONS



STIFFY GRAPH

Are You A Catholic?

Find out by doing this questionnaire.

1 You are at the office Christmas party. A junior executive comes over and offers you a glass of fruit punch. Do you:

- (a) Take the glass, and thank him?
- (b) Take the glass, drink from it, then feel a bit guilty?
- (c) Refuse politely?
- (d) Flee to the corner of the room, take out your rosary beads, and mumble to yourself?

2 You enter a DART station and see that your train is pulling in, but the ticket inspector is not at his post. Do you:

- (a) Run through the gate and get on the train?
- (b) Walk through the gate, get on the train, and feel a bit guilty?
- (c) Wait for the ticket inspector, and miss the train?
- (d) Cross the road to the Catholic Publication Office, and buy out their entire stock of holy water bottles as penance for even thinking of sinning against God and Ironroad Erin?

3 You go to the Olympia to see Finbarr Wright, but find when you are already sitting in your front row seat that the programme has been changed to The Chippendales. The curtain rises, and before you is a row of glistening Adonises. Do you:

- (a) Reach for the calf of the nearest Chippendale?
- (b) Wait for one of them to reach for you?
- (c) Wait until the interval, and then exchange your seat for one in the sixth row?
- (d) Parade up and down the footlights with a sign that says "Protect the Innocent"?

4 You are in one of the bathrooms at Ju-

ry's Hotel when a familiar government official enters in a distressed state, taps out some white powder on the edge of a sink, and snorts a line. Do you:

- (a) Produce a straw from your bag, and ask if there is enough to go round?
- (b) Wait until the government official has exited, and then see if there are any grains of the powder left?
- (c) Pretend you haven't seen anything, and hide in the cubicle until the government official leaves?
- (d) Hit the government official over the head with a large wooden crucifix, then inform the newspapers?

Score:

Two points for an (a), three points for a (b), four points for a (c), and six points for a (d).

8-12

You heathen Sassenach shitebag! Leave Holy Ireland immediately and go back to pagan Britain. It's your sort that got us into the Common Market and has all the litter bins in O'Connell Street full so that you can't even stuff in a chip bag.

13-18

Say a decade of the rosary twice a night for the next forty days, and then do the survey again.

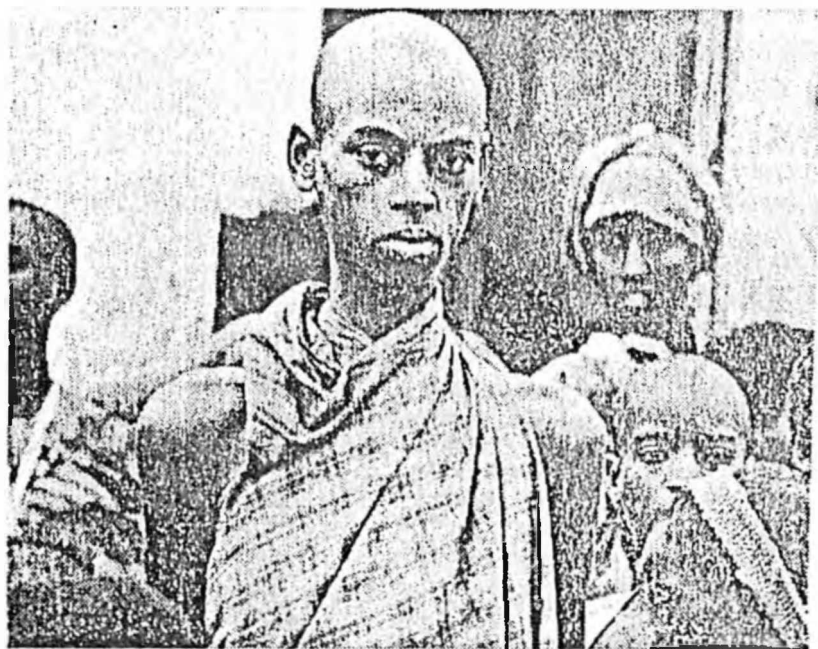
19-21

You are certainly on the way to a gracious life, but you must be way of temptation.

21-24

You are the Pope.

Help fight famine in Africa



Send £10 to PFJ

And we'll send you a copy of our handy 8-page booklet "How to fight famine in Africa"

**Cheque or postal (no cash please) to
PFJ, POOR Box 23, Dublin 4.**

NEW TASK FORCE TO HIT CITY GAYS

50 converted in two weeks

By Perversion correspondent
Bart Season-Ticket

A new Born Again task force has targeted "hot spots" in Dublin's city centre and surrounding suburbs, to combat the spread of homosexuality and lesbianism.

Already the campaign has brought 50 people back to the fold. One of the tactics used by the task force has been to drop leaflets over problem areas like Rathmines and Ballsbridge. The leaflets contain information on hats, braces, and beards, and also pictures of

demure young ladies.

Picture Framing

"We feel that if young homosexual men see how much nicer women are than men then they will turn away from their godless practices and settle down," said a spokesman for the task force, Nathun

Breckenridge. "And perhaps take up a nice manly trade like golf caddying or picture framing."

Other methods that the task force will be using include:

Picketing margarine factories;

Holding a mass rally outside the city's largest motorbike shop;

A march to the Virgin Megastore, where a petition will be handed in asking for the withdrawal of all Judy Garland records from stock;

A bonfire to be lit on the green in Trinity College, onto which will be thrown billy cans, Swiss army knives, monkey hats, tent pegs, and other camping gear.

Rough and Tumble

Undercover task force

agents will also "cruise" along gay hunting grounds like Stephen's Green and Leeson Street, making eyes at all men with thin moustaches. If approached, the agents will give the standard pick-up line: "Hello there, chum. Fancy a bit of rough and tumble?" Instead of being taken down a dark alley, however, the man will be lead to a waiting van, where a team of psychologists will give him *i n t e n s i v e* "deprogramming". After a couple of hours, when the man is seen to be responding to snapshots of Catherine Zeta-Jones, he will be returned to the street.

Hate Gays and Lesbians But Don't Know Why?

You've always had that feeling, but you can't put your finger on it. Is it because it makes you squirm inside when you see two men kissing? Is it because it makes you feel uncomfortable? Does it prompt your knurls to ask awkward questions? Are you worried that they might imitate this kind of behaviour? Does it undermine your own sexuality? Or maybe you just feel that it's a waste of time because they can't make babies?

We have the answer

It's because it's in the Bible!

Become a Born-Again Christian.

The only religion for gay bashers everywhere.

THE ANTI-FASCIST YOUTH DAILY

January 1994

Price 95p (Eire £2.68)

A Right On Party
Publication

I SAW THE HOLOCAUST NOT HAPPEN WITH MY OWN EYES, CLAIMS DERANGED BRITISH FASCIST

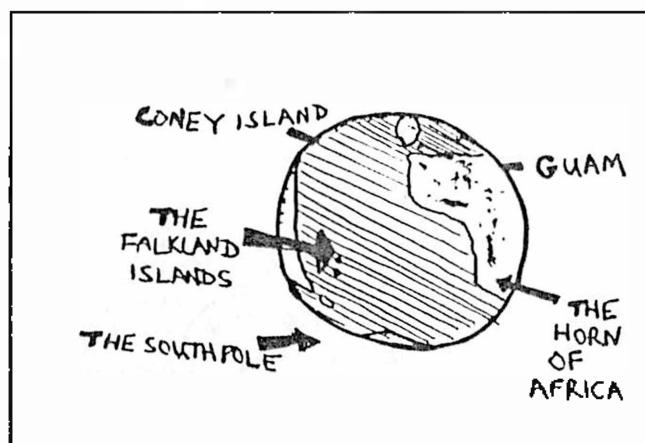
By Fred Stalin

A member of the ultra-right-wing British Wog-Bashers Association has released a shocking statement to the British media, in which he gives "proof" that the holocaust did not happen, and that, far from being exterminated by the Nazis, many Jews were given free bus passes and tickets to see Liberace at the Hammersmith Odeon. "What really swung it for me," says Harry Brawn, "was the evidence which was suppressed at the Nuremburg trials. This was a cassette tape - a copy of which is now in my possession - on which Hitler sang several songs by the famous Jewish

song writer George Gershwin, including 'Bess You Is My Woman Now'."

Brawn makes several other observations to support his theory:

- Just because a lot of Jews disappeared during the war doesn't mean that the Nazis killed them. Brawn's watch disappeared only last week, but he doesn't think Israeli agents kid-



Some places where Brawn claims the Holocaust
didn't happen

napped it.

- Not one Disney cartoon mentions extermination of Jews. The closest one comes is perhaps that bit in *Bedknobs and Broomsticks* when David Tomlinson, wearing a black armband, gives a straight-armed salute to a man with a small moustache. The makers stopped short of controversy, however, by giving the character with the moustache the name "Adolf Hitler".

- The most abundant element in the Earth is oxygen. Although this fact tells us something about elements, and perhaps a little bit about the structure of the Earth, there is no way that it can be used to implicate Nazi officers with any planned genocide.

- The human heart is a complicated organ, consisting of two atria and two ventricles.

Although it is a vital organ, most people don't know much about it.

WE MUST ACT AGAINST HARRY BRAWN NOW!

The Anti-Fascist Youth Daily is organising a round trip to London to picket Bowden's Newsagent in Camden Town, who once sold Harry Brawn a packet of Munchies.

We will then meet at a venue in Central London, where we will repudiate his theory, point by point.

The guest speakers at this meeting will be Professor Wilhelm Drcisenberg, an acoustics expert who will show that Adolf Hitler could not possibly have recorded "Bess You Is My Woman Now" on a Sony dictaphone, as Brawn claims, and Dr Timothy Cronin, from Guy's Hospital, is an expert on the structure of the human cardiovascular system.

WE WILL ALSO BE ASKING PEOPLE TO SIGN A PETITION ON SATURDAY NOVEMBER 27, AT COLLEGE GREEN. THE PETITION STATES "I BELIEVE THAT HARRY BRAWN SHOULD NOT BE ALLOWED TO SAY THAT MOST PEOPLE DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN VEINS AND ARTERIES AND THEREFORE THE HOLOCAUST NEVER HAPPENED". COME ALONG ON THE DAY AND SUPPORT US!



A BACKSEAT ABORTIONIST

VENT YOUR SENSITIVITIES

Dear Vent Your Sensitivities

I am disgusted at the actions that go with The Birdy Song. It actually means something very rude in sign language.

Kevin

Dear Vent Your Sensitivities

I think Jonathan Philbin Bowman looks like Satan, Lord of Darkness. Not that I've ever seen Satan, but if I did that's exactly what I'd expect him to look like.

Doug

Dear Vent Your Sensitivities

I'm angered at the amount of bad language on the television and the radio. Having an eight-year-old child, I am worried he might hear these words and ask me "When can I be part of the real world, Mammy?"

Mary

Dear Vent Your Sensitivities

If you turn a penny upside-down, the design looks like a D. D for devil, perhaps?

Doug

Dear Vent Your Sensitivities

It's all very well saying a child could be influenced by dangerous violence on tv and imitate it, but what about the dangerous influences in the home? My child once saw a

bottle of vinegar on the dining room table and we couldn't get him to move for a week. We're thinking of buying him a lemming.

Betty

Dear Vent Your Sensitivities

Apart from the F and the Y, all the letters in the words Fair City are all in the word Anti-Christ. This can't just be a coincidence.

Doug

Dear Vent Your Sensitivities

I must complain about Kerrygold's adverts. Now I may be a senile old fascist nit-picker, but I know Porn when I see it! I'm quite worried about all this "You can put a bit of butter on the spuds there, Andre." Who is this foreign Andre putting butter on our Irish potatoes? And as for the euphemism "Spuds" - she could almost be saying "You can put a bit on my breasts there, Andre, and rub some HP into my buttocks as well while you're at it, you Nordic beast." I say enough of this filth! I don't wish to see people spread straight from the fridge.

Liam

Dear Vent Your Sensitivities

The Irish people of the 1930s voted in Eamon deValera. Surely it's obvious they were saying Amen to a Devil Era.

Doug



MC93

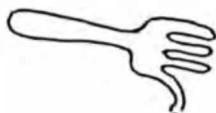


TRAGIC: Doctors in South Africa have failed once more to separate Siamese twins Nelly, 42, and Rover, 26.

In Issue Eleven of PFJ

BENDING OVER BACKWARDS

WITH URI - Uri Geller's powers are known if not throughout Europe, then surely worldwide. He'll certainly be remembered in Italy where he once visited Pisa. "He's been bending things since he was a baby," remembers Mrs Geller fondly. "You should see the state of my Fallopian tubes."



A fork bent by Mr Geller



A leg bent by "Knuckles" McCarthy



The new improved Reach toothbrush



WINNER: One of the bestselling ensembles from Designer of the Year John Rocha.



THE MOSQUE OF THE RED DEATH

LETTERS

SAFETY

Dear PFJ

Yesterday I managed to stick a safety pin into the pupil of my eye. If they were really safety pins, I wouldn't be able to do something like that.

Helen
Wicklow

Dear PFJ

Anon, anon, anon, anon, anon, anon. I'd like to tell you why I'm writing, but more of that anon. Anon, anon.

Bill
Cork

IRA CLAIMS

Dear PFJ

Why is the IRA always claiming responsibility for bombings and things? You don't see a guy robbing a bank and then ringing up to claim responsibility for it, do you? He might as well lead the police to his door.

J Bloggs
Castleknock

Dear PFJ

The other day I was set upon by muggers in O'Connell Street. I immediately shouted for a passer-by to get the guards. Imagine my surprise when he ran into the

nearest bicycle shop and came out with two mudguards.

K Lomax
Castlequeenside

TUPENNY'S WORTH

Dear PFJ

Take a handful of tupenny pieces from any accessible cash register or till. Concern yourself with the years on the reverse or harp sides and you will, no doubt, stumble across a wide, or varied, variety of years from our past. 1978, 1976 and who could forget the outrageous 1972? Now try a similar jaunt with a selection of one pound coins. What's this? 1990, 1990 and 1990? What are the odds? About the same as finding two identical Legend spine logos, right? Bloody right!

Casper
Home

WORDPLAY

Dear PFJ

Eurotrash? Yes, a good name for it, because that's exactly what it is - Euro trash!

T Potts
Bluebottle

Dear PFJ

I recently paid £4.50 for an English-Irish dictionary, and having looked at some of the definitions I must say I feel short-changed. It is quite obvious that the makers of the dictionary did not bother to find out the translation for many of the words, and simply changed the spelling a bit, or put a fada over the vowel.

**F X Supervisor
Cabinteely**

PFJ replies: We have been in touch with the publishers of the dictionary, who told us "Nuair nach bhfuil an customeir an-satsfianach leis an leabhar, tá lan moneabach guarantigh ar fáil."

Dear PFJ

Readers who find that they can't do without a cigarette might be interested in a method I have discovered of avoiding detection on a bus. What you do is light the cigarette as you're getting on, then wave it around in front of the driver as you're paying your fare. The driver will invariably say nothing about it.

**D D Taoiseach
Foxtalbot**

STREET KIDS

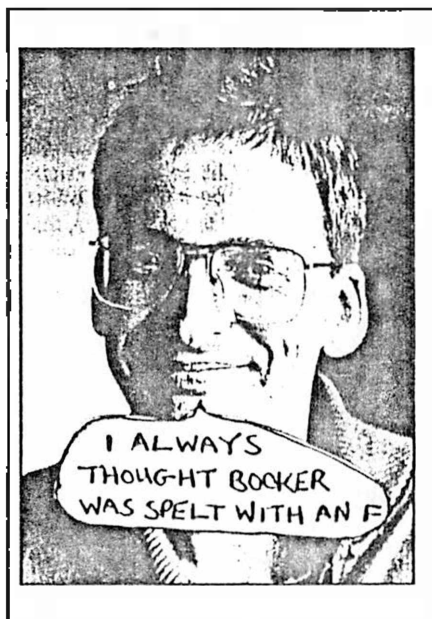
Dear PFJ

I don't know why people complain about those teenagers with clipboards. It's a job, isn't it? And at least it keeps them off the streets.

**Maire
Ballybrack**

Dear PFJ

I agree with the previous letter (PFJ 9) about unmarried mothers. Let them have one baby each, all right, but subsequent babies should be taken away from them, and put into a large playpen. The mothers should then be asked to pick out which babies belong to them. Those who pick correctly could be given a small prize such as a Take That album. Those



who pick wrongly should be sent somewhere foreign, like Greenland.

**M Robinson
Phoenix Park**

INTERESTING RESULT

Dear PFJ

I was at the recent Ireland Spain match, and I don't know why so many Irish fans were upset at the result. Yes, we could have done better, but to lose by two goals is nothing to be ashamed of. We were playing against professional footballers, after all, whereas our team was composed of two shop assistants, a TV repairman, a panel beater, and several waiters.

**Gus Bedford-Stuyvesant
Newtownmountkilmanjaro**

Dear PFJ

I once put Mentadent P on my bum and brushed my teeth with Preparation H. I'm quite silly, amn't I?

Seamus
Rathdrum

Dear PFJ

Bibi? More like Aspel and Company, if you ask me.

Maurice Twat
Finglas

Dear PFJ

Why is it that when I get on the number 18 bus to go from Rathmines into town, it takes me out to Sandymount instead? If I'd wanted to go to Sandymount I would have brought a bucket and spade. It's a blooming disgrace, that's what it is.

H Humbert
Paediatric Section
Beaumont Hospital

Dear PFJ

I really think they should stop animal test-

ing. I mean, you can tell if it's an animal just by looking at it.

Geddy
Dundalk

SMOKEY ROBINSON

Dear PFJ

I'd like to take this opportunity to say thanks to Mary Harney for putting in place the Dublin smokeless fuel laws a couple of years ago. Thanks to her we can relax in the knowledge that the smokeless coal (that only takes three times as much wood and firelighters to light as the old stuff did) is making a difference to the level of pollution somewhere. And we all thought cars had something to do with it.

Jenny
Marino

Dear PFJ

If CIE must go on strike, why don't they pick a time when it would cause the minimum of disruption? I usually stay in on a Saturday evening, if that's any help.

M J Fernandez
Chappaquidick

LETTER OF THE MONTH

Dear PFJ

In the film *The Fly*, actor Jeff Goldblum enters a "telepod" as a normal human being. When he emerges, however, he is spliced at the gene level with a housefly. I wonder if any of your readers have noticed similar continuity errors in other films?

B Holmquist
Epping

Dear PFJ

I would just like to congratulate RTE on their programme "Our House". The idea of following the renovation of a house with a camera crew is intriguing, and should provide us with not only a first-hand view of building techniques, but also a few insights about human nature.

Next time, however, could they have the idea before Channel Four, rather than a year after?

**P Flyn
Drumtomtom**

Dear PFJ

I am sick and tired of hearing the same old thing again and again when I dial CIE's 24-hour timetable. You'd think they'd vary it a bit.

**S Masoch
Benfranklin**



Dear PFJ

I long for the old days of manners, chivalry and TB. Now I'm not a sexist, but I just think that all ladies should ride bicycles side-saddle. And then go to bed with me, if they're not too busy.

**Dick
Galway**

**SICK OF THESE BLOODY HEAD-
LINES**

Dear PFJ

I think it would be a good way of increasing circulation if the Evening Herald ran four or five stories a day with the word "Sex" in the headline. It doesn't matter if the story itself is a pile of crap. They might also sell a few copies by having a picture of a bird with big tits on the cover.

**C D Offer
Ramsbottom**

Dear PFJ

I was in hospital for two weeks and was on a drip for all that time. It was just awful. He wouldn't shut up about computers.

**Andy
Cavan**

Dear PFJ

I would just like to congratulate RTE on their new series Family Matters. The idea of having a husband and wife, in this case Sean O'Rourke and Caroline Murphy, present a morning programme is an interesting one. The interaction between the couple is based

on familiarity, and yet the viewer is also aware that there is sometimes tension. If only Richard Madeley and Judy Finnigan hadn't been doing This Morning on ITV for so long, eh?

F Flynn
Drumtabor

Dear PFJ

I must say that I was surprised, not to say dumbfounded, by the Pope's views on pre-natal sex. When I go out to fight I don't know if I'm coming back, and it's only fair that I get a bit of the other in, just in case.

R Brooke
Killbosch

Dear PFJ

I signed a petition against fascism just outside the Bank of Ireland, not because I'm against fascism, but because I like getting in people's way.

Neil
Finglas

RIGHT, THAT'S THE LAST ONE I'M DOING

Dear PFJ

I used to get so annoyed with the way my underpants kept getting soiled. So nowadays when I do the gardening I leave my trousers on.

Frank
Ballygowan

Dear PFJ

I would just like to congratulate RTE on their "Watch It!" poster campaign, featuring a white circle on a light blue background, with the words "Watch It!" inside the circle.

Y Dangle
Montrose

Dear PFJ

I wonder if any of your readers can help me? I'm blind and I'm trying to get across the road.

J Dunne
Blakestown Road
Cabra

OKAY, YOU TALKED ME INTO IT

Dear PFJ

I noted B Holmquist's letter (PFJ 10, "Continuity errors") with interest. Several years ago I went to the Curzon cinema, and saw a motion picture entitled Superman - The Movie. I had expected that with the large budget the filmmakers had, the production values would be extremely high. However, I



noticed that in one scene, actor Christopher Reeves gets into a telephone box. When he emerges, he is quite obviously wearing a different set of clothes, no hat, and no glasses. And his hair's different, too.

B Lindquist
Wessex

Dear PFJ

My girlfriend has invited me out for a pint next week. I've managed to keep secret from her that I was involved in a car accident ten years ago which severed off both my arms. I hope she won't notice that I can't hold my drink.

Gary
Dolphin's Barn

Dear PFJ

It's about time that travellers understood that the settled community don't discriminate against them simply because they're travellers. It's because they smell horrible.

C Powell
Templeogue

Dear PFJ

I am organising a campaign in my local com-

munity to end violence in the North. It is my hope that although this campaign will have humble beginnings, it will grow into a national organisation which can have a real impact on the political climate.

I know that there have been campaigns like mine in the past. They have sprung up after particularly horrific incidents of violence, and they enjoy some popularity for a time. But then as people see that nothing is being achieved, they drift away from the group, and soon it is quietly disbanded.

The aims of my campaign are clear and concrete. I fervently hope that it is this clarity which will mark us out as different from all the other campaigns which have failed.

I would ask readers who are interested in joining to write to me care of your magazine. The name of my campaign is Kill All the Protestants.

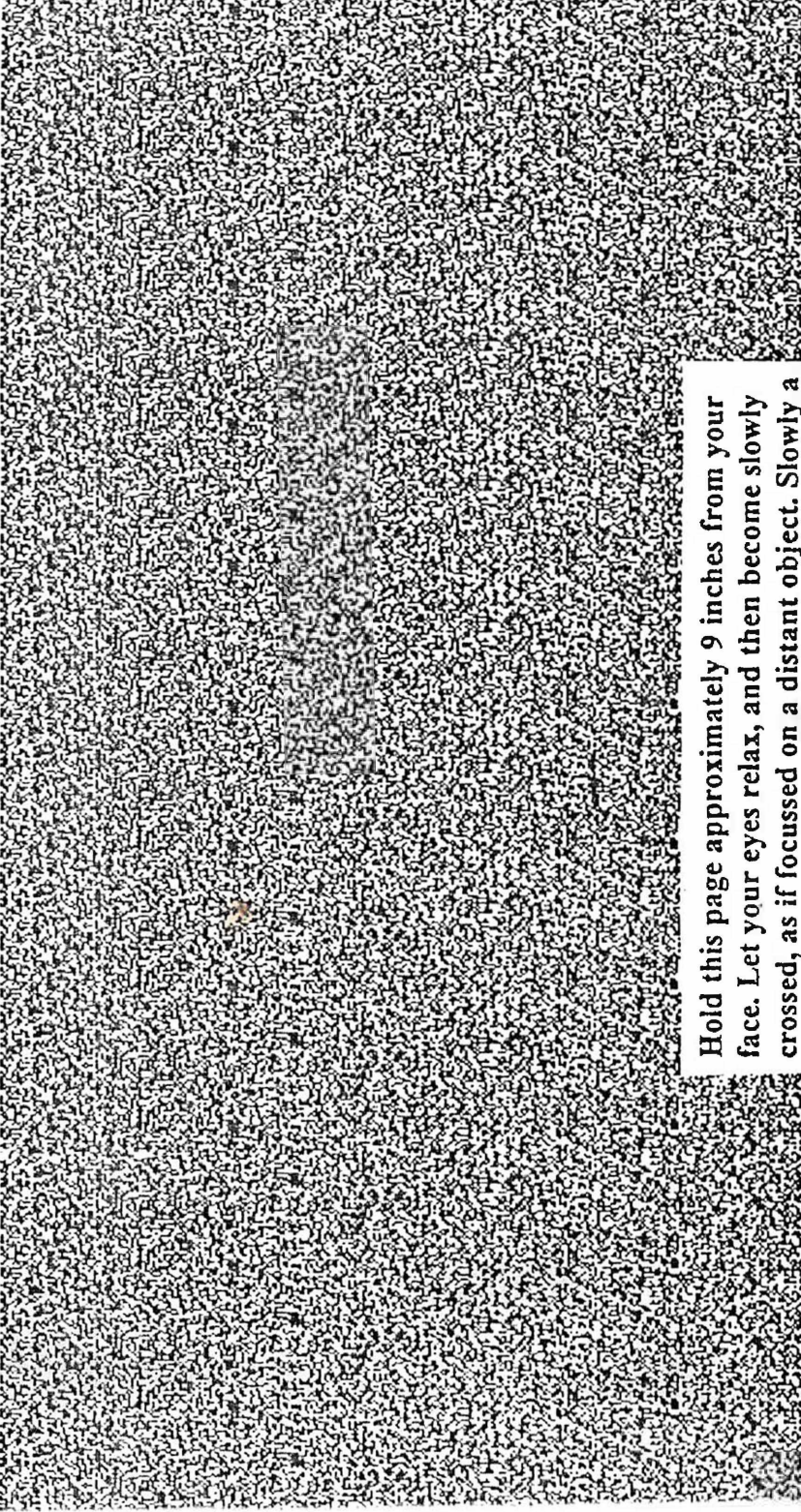
F Crowley
Kimmage

Dear PFJ

I think it would be an idea if some of those people in Somalia got together and had a sponsored fast. They'd make a bloody fortune!

Bob Jones
Paisley University
Thailand





Hold this page approximately 9 inches from your face. Let your eyes relax, and then become slowly crossed, as if focussed on a distant object. Slowly a three-dimensional image will image.

This is not a hoax!