

# THIS MORNING

with richard not judy



THE  
HIT BBC  
TV SHOW  
LIVE ON  
STAGE

LEE & HERRING

OFFICIAL TOUR PROGRAMME



Dear Richard Herring and Stewart Lee,

Hello, it's me, Anthony Hopkins, you know, the actor. I must say I was delighted when you asked me to write the introduction to your tour programme. I have been following your careers ever since you were born, 30 years ago. And nothing has brought me greater pleasure than the platonic correspondence we have had, since then, about how great your comedy is. I really like the stuff you do, as I would have thought you'd take for granted by now, after thirty arsing years.

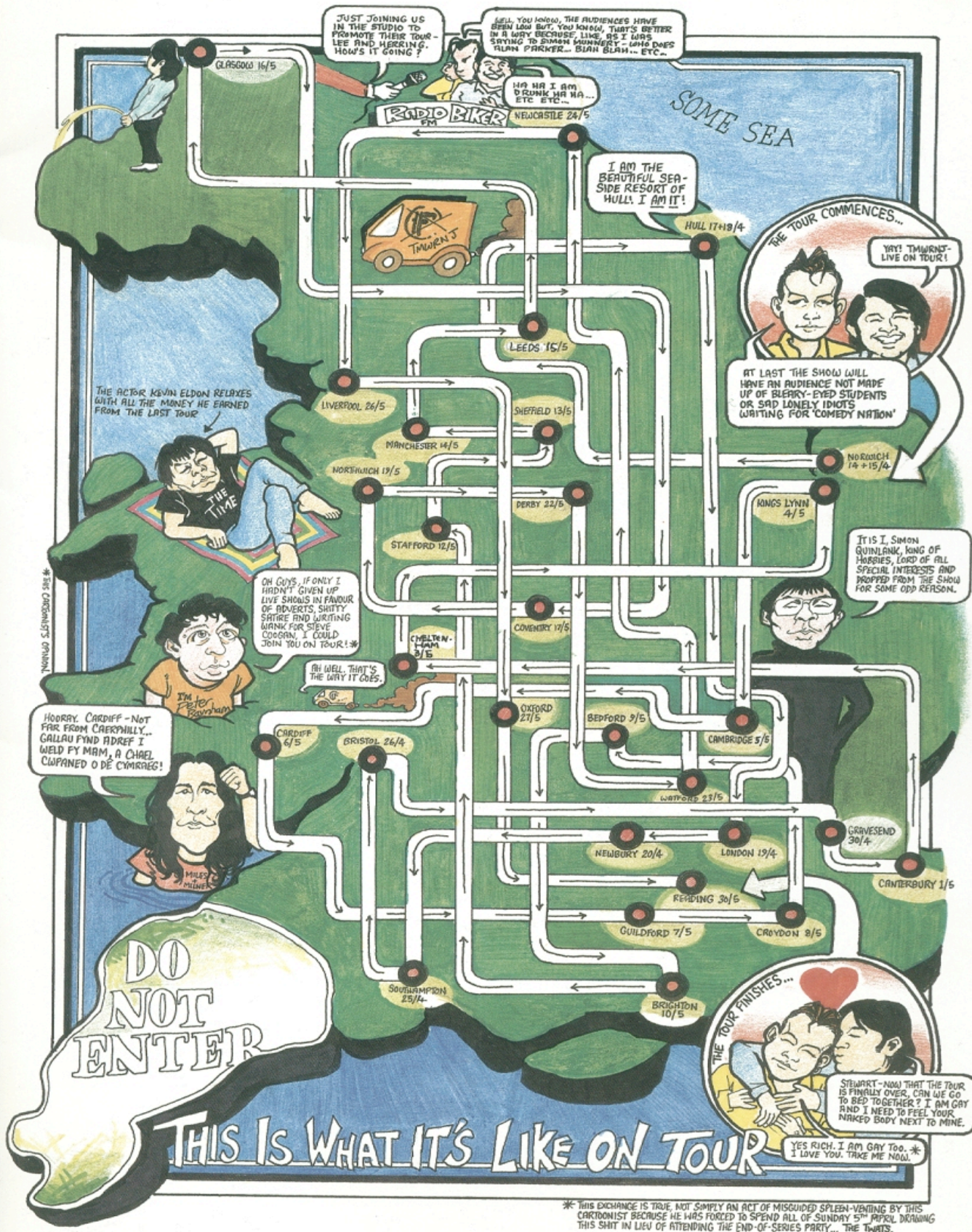
Oh come now, boys, we know what this pretending to be interested in your comedy is all about. I want you both, I want to be the filling in a Lee + Herring sandwich. I hate your comedy, it's rubbish, clearly. I want Rich to dress up as Big Daddy and Stu to put on that wig he wears in the Ironic Review and then for you both to lick others milk off of my naked body. That's the kind of stuff I'm into. Thirty years. THIRTY YEARS I've waited for you, you teasing shits.

Yours Sincerely,

Anthony Hopkins.

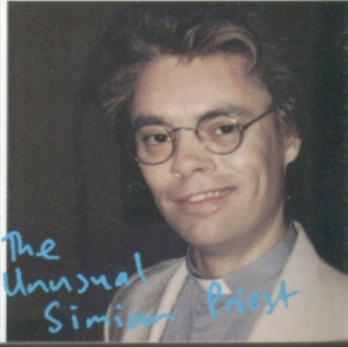
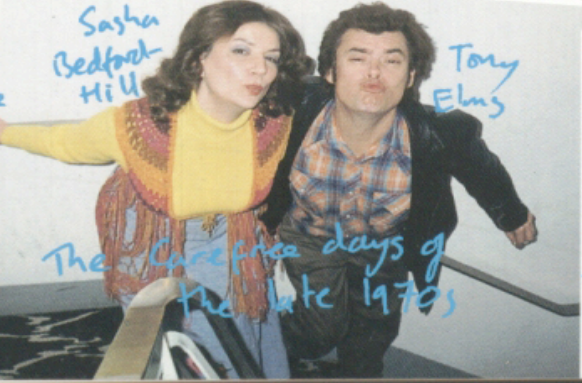
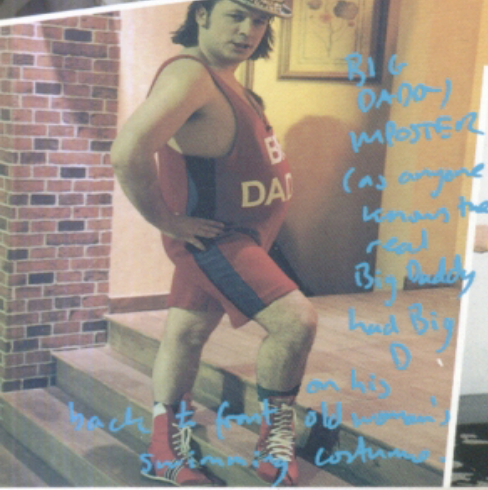
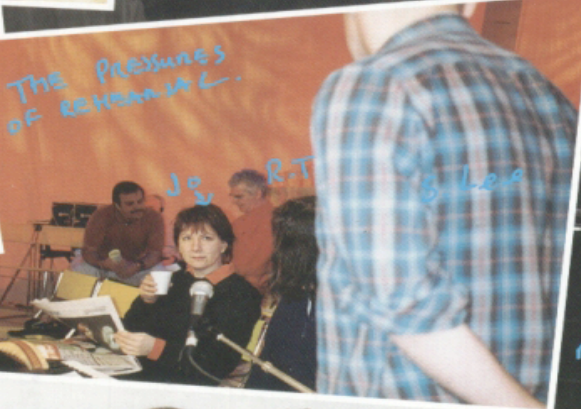
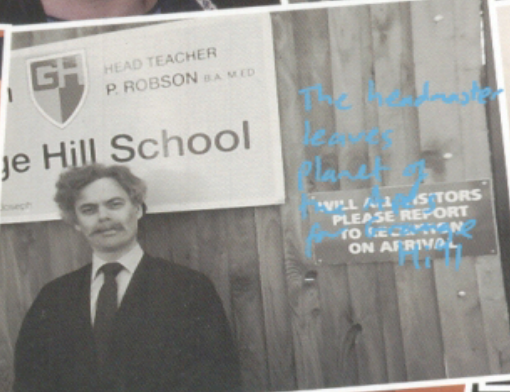
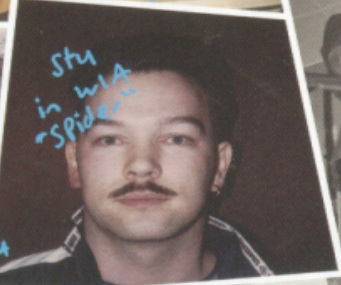
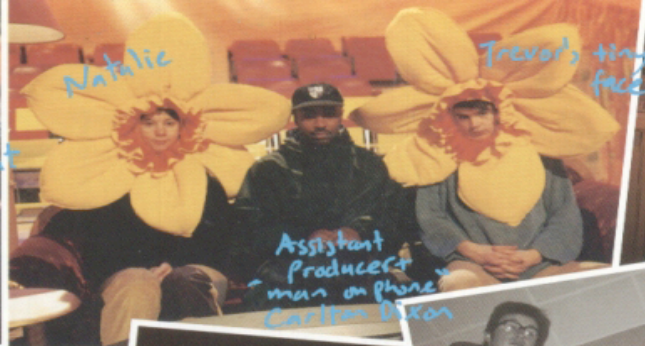
P.S. I am wanking as I write this.





\* THIS EXCHANGE IS TRUE. NOT SIMPLY AN ACT OF MISGUIDED SPLEEN-VENTING BY THIS CARTONIST BECAUSE HE WAS FORCED TO SPEND ALL OF SUNDAY 5TH APRIL DRAWING THIS SHIT IN LIEU OF ATTENDING THE END-OF-SERIES PARTY... THE TWITS.







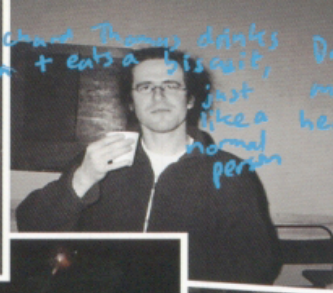


Rehearsing in Ludbroke Grove

Director  
Garrett  
Curry

Rich

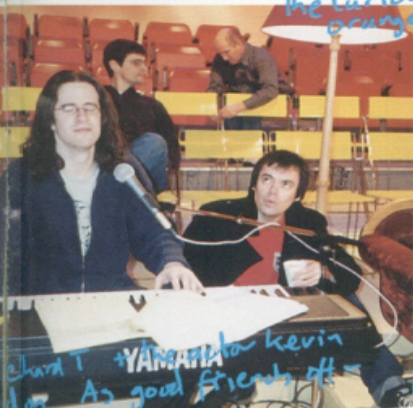
→  
The Curious  
acquires  
a body



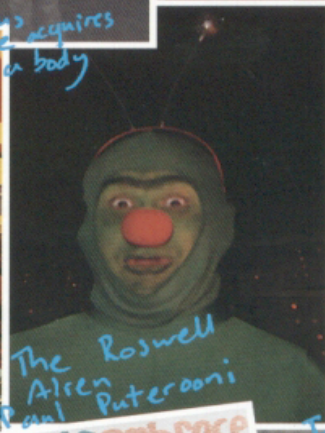
Richard Thomas drinks  
tea + eats a biscuit,  
just  
like a  
normal  
person



Daffodil Trevor is delighted to  
meet the Mother's Day Queen and  
her daughter



Richard T + Kevin  
don. As good friends off-  
screen as on



The Roswell  
Alren  
Paul Puterooni



OPENING  
TITLES  
Rich breaks  
the Stewart

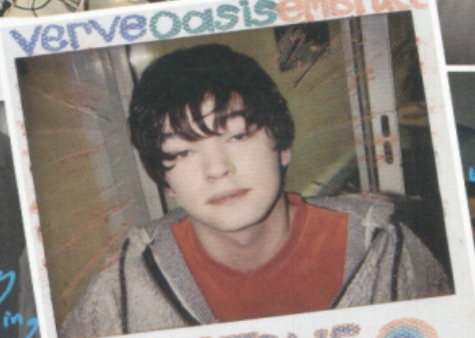
the hand of  
Lee mannequin



AM Rod  
Hull!



Gran Hi



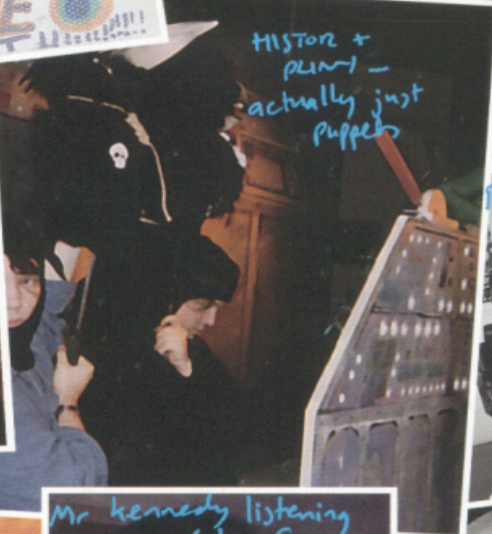
embrace  
I  
VERVE OASIS

Adrian  
Targett

Mr Kennedy  
avoids marking  
things written by  
people half his age



Judy Finnegan and Richard  
Madeley  
are  
not  
amused



HISTORY +  
PLAN -  
actually just  
puppets

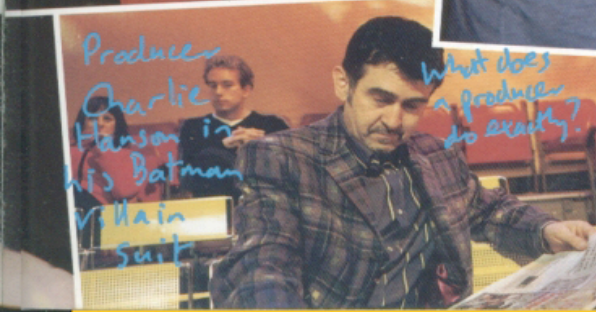


Natalie  
drinks some  
tea.



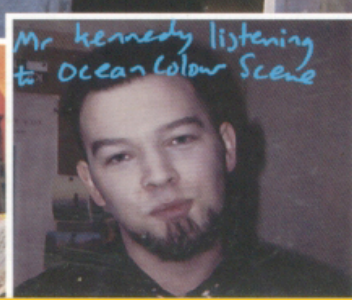
Rich

Issy  
from  
make-up  
(and  
opening  
titles)  
The actor  
K. E.



Producer  
Charlie  
Hanson in  
his Batman  
villain  
suit

What does  
a producer  
do exactly?



Mr Kennedy listening  
to Ocean Colour Scene



Dead  
and  
Forgotten

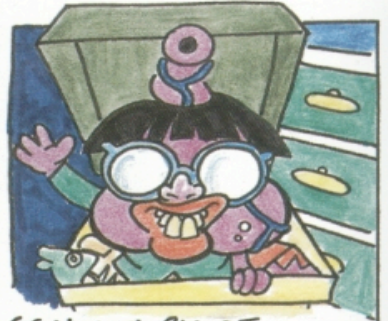


# THE ORGAN GANG

"A PAIN IN THE NECK"  
AS TOLD BY  
**BRIAN CANT**



“WHO'S IN MR COSGRAVE'S PEDAL BIN TODAY???”



“WHY, IT'S PHILLIP THYROID. HELLO PHILLIP!??”



“PHILLIP THYROID LIVES NEAR THE LARYNX NIGHT CLUB, ON THE JUNCTION OF JUGULAR LANE AND THE COMMON CAROTID CARRIAGEWAY??”



“BUT JUST BECAUSE HE'S A BIT DIFFERENT, HE FINDS IT DIFFICULT TO MAKE FRIENDS...??”



OH, YOU HORRIBLE IODINE PROCESSING GLAND!



OH QUICK SIR SPENCER. IT'S AWFUL PHILLIP THYROID. HE'S A NERD, LIKE NORM OFF OF THE TWIX ADVERTS, AND THE TRAILER FOR THE BBC 2 COMEDY ZONE!

OH YES, HILARIOUS, I HAVE ALWAYS FOUND THAT PARTICULAR COMEDY STEREOTYPE AMUSING. LET'S GO.



“ORGANS CROSS THE STREET IF THEY SEE HIM COMING...??”



WHY DOESN'T ANYBODY LIKE ME, BARRY?

UM, EXCUSE ME, I'M JUST OFF TO THE TOILET.

“EVEN BARRY, WHO WAS NOTHING MORE THAN A MUSCULAR BAG FULL OF URINE DIDN'T WANT TO BE PHILLIP'S FRIEND??”



“SO PHILLIP DECIDED TO PACK HIS HANDKERCHIEF AND LEAVE ORGAN LAND FOREVER??”



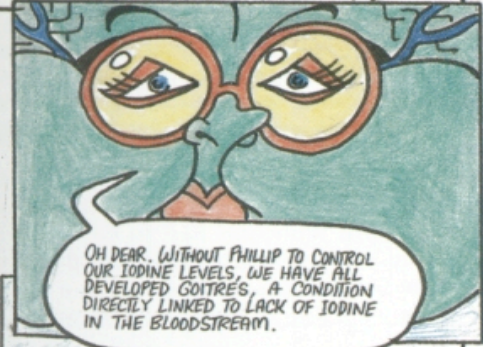


OH MY. WHAT'S HAPPENING? MY NECK.

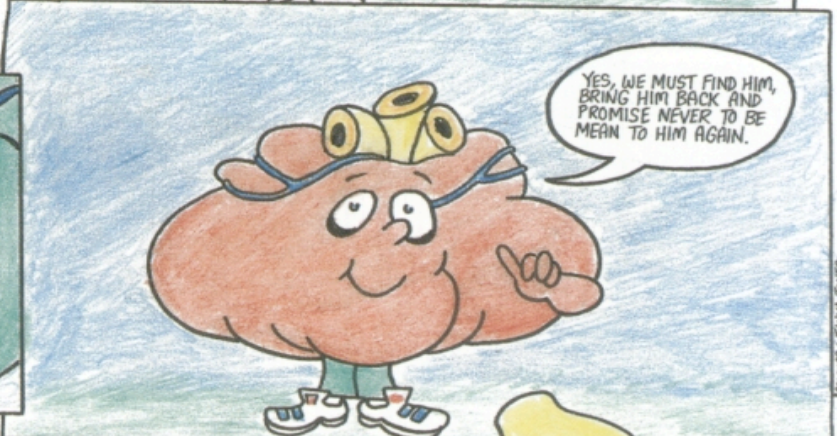
OH NO. I LOOK AWFUL. NO-ONE WILL LOVE ME WITH A PUFFED UP NECK.

I'M JUST OFF TO THE TOILET.

“BUT WITH PHILLIP GONE, SOMETHING STRANGE BEGAN TO HAPPEN...”



OH DEAR. WITHOUT PHILLIP TO CONTROL OUR IODINE LEVELS, WE HAVE ALL DEVELOPED GOITRES, A CONDITION DIRECTLY LINKED TO LACK OF IODINE IN THE BLOODSTREAM.



YES, WE MUST FIND HIM, BRING HIM BACK AND PROMISE NEVER TO BE MEAN TO HIM AGAIN.



OH HELLO EVERYONE. I FELT A BIT LONELY OUT OF TOWN SO I CAME BACK.

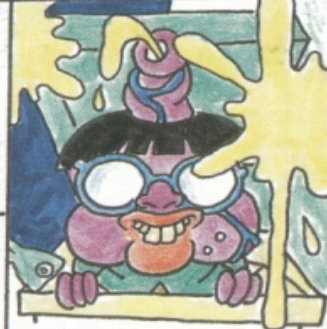


OH PHILLIP. LISTEN, WE'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY...

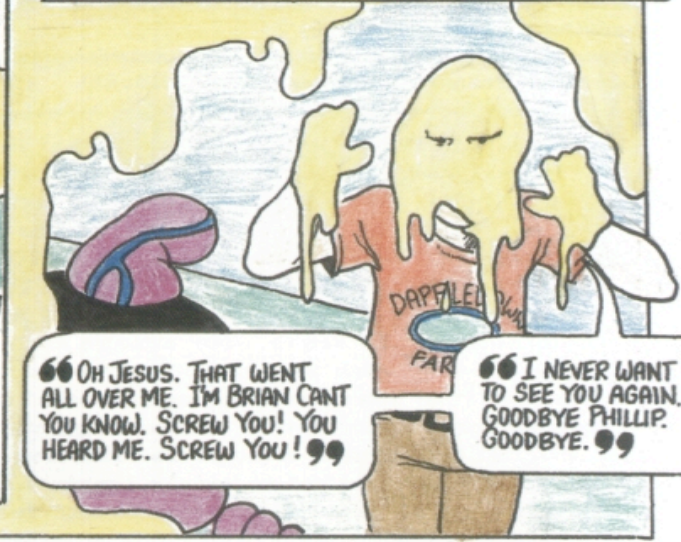
SHUT UP, HENRY. HE'S BACK NOW. WE DON'T HAVE TO BE NICE ANYMORE. LET'S GO.



WELL, AFTER MY ADVENTURE, I AM "GLAND" TO BE BACK HOME.



“SO, PHILLIP, I SUPPOSE WE'VE LEARNT EVERYONE HAS THEIR ROLE TO PLAY AND WE SHOULDN'T BE NASTY TO SOMEONE JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE A BIT DIFFERENT?”



“OH JESUS. THAT WENT ALL OVER ME. I'M BRIAN CANT YOU KNOW. SCREW YOU! YOU HEARD ME. SCREW YOU!”

“I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN. GOODBYE PHILLIP. GOODBYE.”

“BUT UNFORTUNATELY NO-ONE WAS AROUND TO HEAR THIS RATHER TENDOUS PUN BASED ON THE SIMILARITY OF THE WORDS 'GLAND' AND 'GLAD', SO HIS JOKE WAS MET WITH STONY SILENCE.”



# The Ironic Review

May 1998

“Saying things you wouldn’t expect us to say, and then going “Aaaaaaaaah!”, since 1992”

50 pence

# despatch from the editor's face

## – Sacha Bedford Hill



The image of the Lesbian is now ubiquitous in modern society. Ironically, there are Lesbians everywhere. Lesbians in adverts. Lesbians in the cinema. Lesbians on the television. There are even Lesbians in live Lesbian sex shows. These days, when Lesbians are selling us everything from ice cream to courgettes, it's easy to forget who was the first Lesbian of them all. Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

It was me, obviously. I was being a Lesbian way back in about 1982, when, ironically, it wasn't even necessary to be one to get on in cutting edge publishing. I was a Lesbian years back before your Rachael Williamses, Madonnas, Sandra Bernhardts, Ellen Degenereses, Julie Burchills, Lilly Savages, Eddie Izzards, and Simone de Beauvoirs.

Over the years my outrageous and controversial public embracing of Lesbianism and, more importantly, some Lesbians, has garnered a huge amount of coverage from the media; a half page "shock Lesbian outrage" article in The Daily Mail, a smutty cartoon in The Sunday Sport, and over ten double colour photo spreads in The Ironic Review, which Tony insisted on running, albeit ironically. Aaaaah!

Ironically, I didn't even like doing Lesbian stuff at first. It was horrible, like eating prunes off a live skate, and took me a good decade or so to get the hang of. But someone had to be the first Lesbian, and who better to be first than yours truly, Sacha Bedford-Hill, the self-styled Queen of The Lesbians.

## Simon Jartvik - The Stoat

The world was shocked when Jeffrey Dahmer, the self-styled "Milwaukee Cannibal", confessed to having killed and eaten over a dozen men at the turn of the decade. "Sick!", we shouted, cursing him, as the families of his victims spat into his face.

But, as the world spins out of control into the 21st millennium, why are we still so very shocked by the idea of a man killing and eating another man? I think killing and eating someone is a good thing to do, and is normal, not strange and weird like I expect you would think. Aaaaaah! And far from having sympathy for the mothers of Dahmer's victims, I have nothing but contempt for them. I hate them. I think that a person who is upset because their son has been killed and eaten by a man who worked in a chocolate factory is more sick and disgusting than a man who killed and ate their son, and should be imprisoned for life. Aaaaaah! Aaaaaaaaah! Aaaaaaaaah! I expect you think the opposite of what I think. Well, I think what I think. I really think it too. I'm not just saying it for effect either.

Aaa  
 aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah! A-ah-ah!



F\*\*k Me! Traffic Cones? You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? And Oven Ready Chips You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Gay adoptions? You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha, surely? And what about them things? You must be 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Grapes??? My pen! You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? The Irish You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Pigeons? You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Dog's muck? You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Carrots? In tins? Blimey? You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Birmingham? You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? A piece of paper on my desk!! Jesus Christ Almighty! You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Surely! You are 'avin' a laugh! You are!! Irish wolfhounds! You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Ain'tcha? You are!!! Piss? You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Cup of coffee?? You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Apple? You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Poster of Jean Claude Van Damme? You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? You must be!! You know, that stuff, whatsits! You know! You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Worm? You're 'avin' a laugh ain'tcha? Ain'tcha? Ain'tcha? Jo Brand? You are most definitely NOT 'avin' a laugh, or I ain't Gary Putner!!!! Ta ta toffee-nosed toilets.

# GARY PUTNER

*VOICE FROM THE GUTTER*





# Stone Me! – with Tim Stone



Here's a puzzle to baffle your mind!  
If you can't solve it, then look behind!  
I cannot see it with my eyes, and yet it follows me always. Have you guessed what it is yet, puzzlers?  
I cannot touch it with my hands, and I only feel it when I sit down. Surely you have guessed what my mystery object is this week by now?  
I know it is inside my pants, but when I take them off to look for it, they are always empty. You must know what it is now! Come on!  
When I first came to London a man in Piccadilly Circus gave me 50p to be allowed to put thermometers in mine.  
Can't guess my secret? Then upside down read!  
And there be the answer that you do need.  
Better luck next issue!

"Tim Stone says – Stone Me! The mystery object is my bottom!"

## OBITUARY - KIPPER WILLIAM

Kipper William, satirical cartoonist – b. Apr 3rd 1921, d. Apr 12th 1998.

I remember the first time I ever saw one of Kipper William's cartoons. He had freelanced it into the Ironic Review office, and none of the others liked it – but I did. And I didn't just like it. I loved it. But only I was clever enough to see how good the Kipster really was!

And now it is with great regret that I have to announce the death of the Ironic Review's finest cartoonist. And believe me, no-one feels the pain of his death more than I. Because "Kip"'s sense of humour was exactly the same as mine. We saw the world the same way and I loved him for it. Ironically.

Regular readers will know that it is impossible to underestimate the contribution Kipper made to the magazine, having a pop at everyone from old John "Grey" Majors to old Tony "Blairs" Blairs, the changing of the political guard making no difference to the savagery of his barbed pen. Kipper was fantastic. It's impossible to pick a favourite cartoon from his extensive back catalogue, but if I had to, it would be "John Majors In The Paint Shop", from June 1993. A solid gold ironic classic, it shows the Kipster's satirical bile in full flow, live and direct!

In the first frame we have old John Majors buying some paint in a paint shop and the assistant is saying, "Who'd want this? It's grey, it's boring, no-one likes it and I wish it would just disappear". Of course, as ever, old Kip was selling us a dummy.

He wanted us to imagine that old John Majors was talking about the paint. But the expectation that the Kipster so skillfully set up in the first frame is soon to be confounded when, in the second frame, the assistant says "and so is the paint". He was talking about John Majors all along. Nice one Kippo! "And so is the paint". Fantastic!

Of course, John Majors is no longer Prime Minister. I'll leave you to draw your own conclusions. That's right!! I'm implying that the Kippo's cartoon had something to do with it. But Kippykin is in heaven now, and if I know him, and I believe I do, I bet he and his spikey nib have already upset a few angelic applecarts! Go on Kipper – stick it to the bastards!



Ton Elms, the deputy editor of The Ironic Review, was writing about the loss of his friend, the cartoonist Kipper William, who was trampled to death last week by a centaur.



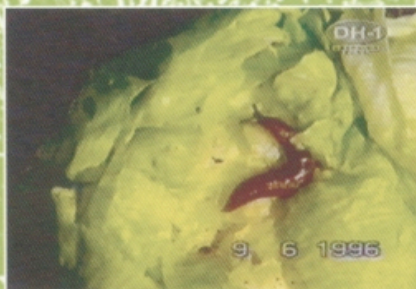
## On Other Pages

Page 4	Why Saddam Hussein is good, not bad, like you thought.....	Simon Jartvik
Page 9	Why Aids does not exist.....	Tony Elms
Page 11	Cool Britannia? No. Fool Shit-annia!.....	Sacha Bedford-Hill
Page 23	Riddle Me This.....	Tim Stone
Page 25	Cardigan.....	Vera Hannon
Page 28	My Controversial Opinion.....	guest columnist Terry Nutkins*
Page 36	Why I have decided to be gay for a year.....	Gary Putner

\*Aaaaaaaah! You didn't expect us to have Terry Nutkins writing for us did you, but we do! Aaaaaaaah!



# BEHIND THE SCENES ON WHEN INSECTS ATTACK!



Few TV viewers will ever forget the amazing sequence in week 7 of *This Morning* with Richard Not Judy, when a live lettuce was mauled by a slug, and then recalled its experiences in horrifying detail. The segment has since been hailed as a breakthrough moment in modern television, and rightly so. But of course, convincing as the special effects whiz kids can make it seem, *When Insects Attack* is pure fantasy! Lettuces cannot talk, Greg Evigan is voiced by the novelist Mark Gatiss, and all the people in it were merely acting.

***Let us see how the amazing Lettuce illusion was achieved.***

Here we see a seemingly real row of lettuces, laid out in a garden in North West London. But, far from having grown naturally in the ground, the lettuces had been purchased at a shop the previous day, and then lain in the soil as if it were their natural home, by trained set designer, Gina Parr.



In this second picture, qualified slug and worm handler Ian Farnie, gently places a slug on the leaf of one of the lettuces. Assistant Slug Manager Kate Rea hands a jar of amphetamines to director Gareth Carrivick, which he will feed to the slug to try and invigorate it before shouting action. This is similar to how Francis Ford Coppola encouraged Dennis Hopper to get chemically excited before shooting his scenes in *Apocalypse Now*, except it involves a slug.

Cameraman Simon Burney needs a steady hand, as he films the terrifying scenes of slug-lettuce carnage. Will he get the shots he needs before the amphetamine-ridden slug's heart explodes? Today, yes, but tomorrow he may not be so lucky. The slug dies soon after the scene is completed. Simon throws it on the floor and stamps on it, laughing, while the slug handler Ian Farnie looks on upset.



Now the most challenging scene of all. How can the team make the lettuce speak, or at least appear to speak. First, the Lettuce is sat in a specially constructed small chair, or "Lettuce Throne", which uses up most of the show's budget.

Actor Stewart Lee attaches a fishing wire to the leaf and jerks it around while making a kind of whining noise. Lo and behold - the Lettuce appears to "speak". The scene is so convincing that the crew stand aghast and there is a spontaneous round of applause from all as soon as the cameras stop rolling.



But, convincing as the speaking lettuce was, it was, in reality, only a humdrum everyday lettuce, as Rich here proves, brought into magical life by the wonder of special effects - the gateway to the kingdom of the imagination.



# Pause For Thought For The Day

And He said unto them "Dance, walk quietly, hide your face, gather lichen, leap nimbly, nibble nuts, stare intently, make pastry, sit in an unusual position, ignore warnings, greet your neighbours - even be they snooty, make tentative arrangements, drink the milk of the cow, avoid the teat of the licentious goat, grow cress on the window-sill, forgive the libidinous, if your stomach rumbles - look embarrassed, if your hair falls out - accept it graciously, if your face is ugly - use it to your advantage, perhaps by appearing in advertisements. But the greatest of these commandments is nibble nuts."

The foole says, "If I have lived a good life, been charitable to the weak, loved my neighbour and acted selflessly all my days and yet I have not accepted Jesu as my king, shall I still then burn in the sulphur of Hell. The wise man replies "Yes, you shall." And then laughs at the foole. Ha ha ha ha ha.

The foole says "Shall the pugmy or the muslim or the Aztec who has never heard the word of Jesus Christ, shall they too go unto Hell's briny depths." The wise man replies, "Yes they shall. For Jesus's word is so true, that they could have worked out what it was from scratch, if they'd just thought about it for a second"

I said unto a young fool "If every man, woman and child were a Christian, then the world would be at peace for alway" The foole replied "What about the sectarian violence between different branches of Christianity in Ireland and Europe in the middle ages?" And I said unto him "No, I meant if everyone was the same as me and worshipped at my church. Then it would be fine" And he saw that I was right and rejoiced.

If your child craves water, give it sand. If it hungers, prepare a feast but eat it all yourself and do not share it, even though you be sick from your gluttony. If it weakens, laugh. If it is playful, smack it. If it asks questions, respond with false answers. Only then can it grow nearer to the way. If you love your child you will treat it thus. For it is written and so it must be shall, for alway.

The foole hath said in his heart "There is no God"  
The wise man doth reply with his mouth "Yes there is"  
And because the wise man has said it with something possessing vocal chords, other people can hear him. That's the kind of thing that makes a wise man wiser than the foole and so he is blessed

There are hundreds, thousands, millions of sparrows on God's earth and yet so great is his love that the Lord knows every one by it's own individual name.

The foole will say "But there are only about a thousand different names in the world, there aren't enough to go around and so God cannot exist" But the wise man knows that God is so clever that when the existing names run out he can make up new ones like "Cjmg" or combine some of the names to make names like "Stewart" or Sary". Or he could give them surnames too. Thus his existence is certain..Oh, and middle names.

A young lad said to me, "What football team do you support, oh venerable man"  
"Aaaah, my poor fool" I responded,  
"Jesus is the top of my league throughout every season, my son"

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness, but if a better position became vacant in God's house, like a butler or herald or something, I'd rather do that obviously. I'm not stupid. Mind you if God lived in a tent and the wicked people lived in a nice warm house I would have to carefully consider my options. Especially if it was winter. Thanks be to God.

For it is written, "Cast thy bread upon the waters." And these are wise words indeed. For otherwise the ducks will have naught to eat and shall perish. And then we shall all sleep on pillows filled with synthetic materials... or the feathers of different birds. Thanks be to God.

If your dog hungers, give it bread. If it thirsts, give it more bread. If it looks confused by the bread, get on your knees like a dog and eat the bread out of its bowl without using your hands to show it what to do. So will the Lord, your master, treat you.

For it is written "A living dog is better than a dead lion" But a living dog isn't as good as a poorly lion, say one that has slightly hurt one of its paws on a stone. And a dead dog isn't as good as a dead lion, which could be used to make a rug. A living otter is better than a terminally ill zebra. An ant with lung cancer is better than a locust with a cough. A living gerbil and a monkey in a coma are of equal worth This is the way of the Lord. What I have said, let no man put asunder.

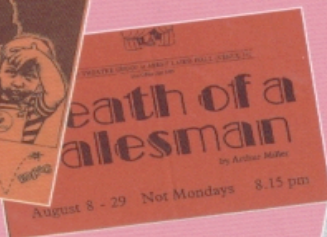
My wife rushed into the house the other day screaming in agony, having accidentally cut off her arm in a threshing machine. "Ow", she said. "Ow, ow, ow, my arm." "Oh my vain wife" I said, "Do not cry out in pain. Consider how much greater was the suffering of our Lord Jesus upon the Cross"

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb and the leopard shall lie down with the kid. And whilst the lamb and the kid are sleeping, the wolf and the leopard will eat them. This is the way of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

And at the ninth hour, leapt he nimbly to the ground and lapped the milk from a cat's dish, going "Quuuuurgh" And then saith he to his followers, "Do this in remembrance of me"







## 1987 The Seven Raymonds present KMN04

Rich and Stew's first appearance at Edinburgh. This Lunchtime student sketch show played to almost 6 people a day. Also appearing were Mike Cosgrave (now in the Irish band Sin E) and Emma Williams (since seen in Planet Mirth). Rich also appeared in a kids' show "Old King Cole"

Stew played a waiter in "Death Of A Salesman" alongside the now famous actor Samuel West and Ewan "Thomson" Bailey (TSB advert)



## 1988 The Oxford Revue "Waving At The Pigeons"

Rich and Stu wrote this poorly received sketch show and Rich appeared in it. Also appearing were Ben Moor (the French Exchange student from TMWRN), Emma Williams, Catherine Hood, and Ben Pope.



## 1989 The Oxford Revue

Stew co-wrote and directed this show called "The Worst Show on the Fringe" by Michael Billington FT. It featured Ben Moor and Al Murray (later to be the thrice nominated Perrier Award, Pub Landlord) He also did a stand up act in "The 99p cabaret" at lunchtime. He was described as "The funniest act on the Fringe" in the List. Who was right? Rich disenchanted with comedy worked in a pub in Oxford instead.



## 1990

Stewart supported Jim Tavaré. Rich stayed in London.



## 1991 Comedy Zone

Stewart appeared with a pre-Word Mark Lamaar, Simon Munnery and Chris and George (Comedy Nation). Rich stayed in London writing jokes for "On The Hour"



## 1992 The dum show

Rich and Stew, Simon Munnery, Steve Coogan and curmudgeonly playwright Patrick Marber joined forces for this sketch show, which should have been superb, but was in fact riven with in fighting and bad feeling. Thus it was not very good.



## 1993 Lionel Nimrod's Inexplicable World

A stage version of our Radio 4 show featuring Alistair Macgowan and Ronnie Ancona. "Wayne's World with A levels" said the Guardian.

## Ra-Ra-Rasputin

Rich's tribute to the Mad Monk and Boney M. An all singing, all dancing spectacular featuring Ben Moor, Sally Phillips (Holding the Baby), Clare de Vries and Andy Mackay (The Pieman in Fist of Fun)







# RICH'S MILK PAGE

It's funny, ever since I talked about drinking the milk of different animals on TMWNRJ I have been inundated with letters from people who also like to drink other kinds of milk to cow (or human) milk. I've even had some letters from people who like to drink different animals' urine, but these people are clearly sick and strange and should have no publicity in this tour brochure. Anyway, most of you want to know which is the best unusual animal's milk. Well here I road test a few of the milks on the market and give you my milk opinion on each milk.



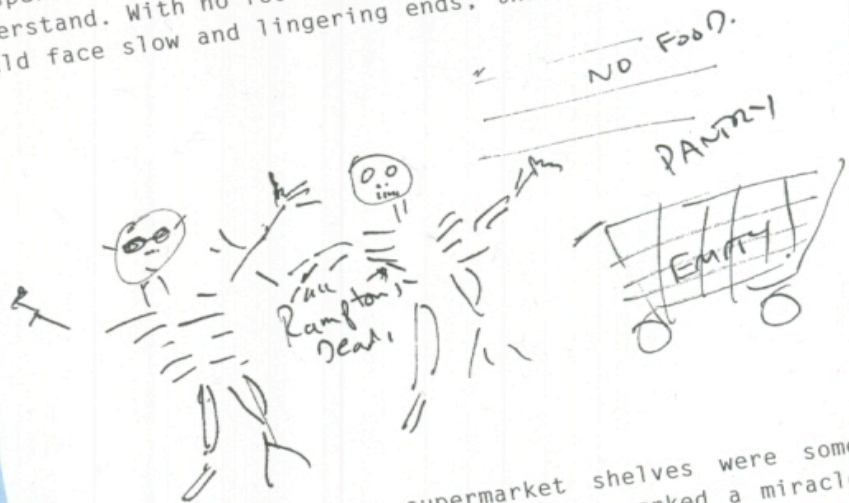
Blue Mink Milk -

## Blue Mink

The blue mink gives a milk which is unpalatable. I wouldn't drink this milk. It was the last milk in the world, and as I really like milk, I think this should tell you how much I dislike it (a 1). If God had intended us to drink blue milk, he would have made it blue in nature, but in his wisdom, he made it white, except in this case. When I think he must have had some kind of aberration. Anyway, the point is I don't like it. 0/10

ROGER

I am Roger Crowley, man of infinite wickedness. On Monday I went to my local supermarket and bought up every single item of food I could find. "Let the mayhem commence!" I whispered to the bewildered check out girl, but she didn't understand. With no food left on the shelves, my neighbours would face slow and lingering ends, thus.



But the next day the supermarket shelves were somehow stacked once more with food. God had worked a miracle to thwart me! My plan had failed. But imagine if I had succeeded - Mr and Mrs Rampton at number 19 would have become as thin as my finger. Oh yes, one day you will all see my power! I hate you God! I hate you God! I hate you God! I hate you God! I hate you God! I hate you God! I hate you God! I hate you God!

Message ends

CROWLEY

## Duck Billed Platypi milk

This if you'll forgive the pun is the creme de la creme. A marvellous milk, full of antipodean goodness. It is only a shame that the milk is so rare and so hard to come by or I would drink it every day. Well done the duck billed platypus. I thanks God that somehow you came through your bird like fishiness as a mammal 10/10



DBP Milk. Delicious 10/10

So drink milk everyone. They'll always be milk.



# LAST TWO YEARS

**“What have you been doing since Fist of Fun was on BBC2?”**

It's a question that we are both often asked by crazy looking people on buses and trains, and our low public profile culminated in us appearing in a Where Are They Now? column in the Bristol listings magazine, Venue, last Christmas.

But secretly, we have been busy as bees, though admittedly in the Southern Hemisphere and on Channel 5, where none of you will have seen us. After the end of Fist of Fun series two (Spring '96) we went off on tour for a couple of weeks, accompanied by the actor Kevin “Rod Hull” Eldon, and got quite a lot of people in. In Edinburgh that Summer Rich did his play Punk's Not Dead with Paul “Ragu Advert” Putner and Ewan “Vic's Sinex Advert” Bailey.



Stew acted in a play called Oblomov, by Steven Sharkey, in which he played a rude and arrogant stand-up comedian called Stew, alongside Andy “The Pie Man from Fist of Fun” Mackay and Ben “French Exchange Student” Moor. Oh yeah, and we did the double act show together for a week or so.

Back in London in September '96 Stew did a pilot for Simon Munnery's crazy Cabaret show Cluub Zarathustra for Channel 4, with Simon Munnery, Kevin “unusual priest” Eldon, Roger “Roger Crowley” Mann, Sally “girl who smelt of spam” Phillips, and Richard “the musician” Thomas.

Anyone who has seen it knows it was brilliant, but is currently languishing in development hell because all people who work in TV are drug addict twats.



**Cluub Zarathustra - Clockwise from centre: Simon Munnery, Jason Freeman, Kevin Eldon, Stewart Lee, Sally Phillips, Richard Thomas, Julian Barratt**

Spurred on by the success of our Spring mini-tour we set off once more, again with Eldon, for two months in the Winter of '96, playing to largely empty theatres as far afield as Aberdeen and Barnstaple. If you came along no doubt you remember the camaraderie of those empty evenings. Perhaps you are even enjoying the same experience again as you read this now. Lets hope not. At the start of '97, we found out Fist of Fun had officially been de-commissioned and we weren't wanted any more by the BBC. Stew did 13 five minute stand-up spots for Channel 5's Comedy Network, which is a great show actually thank you for asking.



**The Comedy Network - L-R Jim Tavaré, Jenny Eclair, Stewart Lee**



Then we both went off together to do the double act for a month at the Adelaide Comedy Festival in Australia.



Rich & Stew at Adelaide Museum



Stew touches a kangaroo's head on Kangaroo Island, Southern Australia. We had a great time, did some telly there, met some call Australians and made friends with loads of UK acts, and even got a week off at the end to drive millions of miles inland to Uluru.



L-R An old Australian woman, a koala bear, Richard Herring, Stewart Lee

(That's Ayers Rock to you, Mr Hitler!). Stew wrote a film script in the hot sun while the experience of natural beauty in the outback sent Rich mad for two months.

Back home in Spring '97, a new bloke at the BBC, Paul Jackson, who produced The Young Ones and Red Dwarf, cajoled them into giving us another show, and we decided it would be TMWRNJ. Stew script-edited the Channel 4 Harry Hill show, and did Oblomov again on the London fringe, and then we went off to The Montreal Comedy Festival in Canada in July, filming 13 shows of a series called Festival of Fun for Channel 5 in four days.



Montreal L-R The gay American comic, Champagne Mariachi, Richard Herring, Stewart Lee



Rich. Bus to airport Montreal July '97



Rich during filming of Festival of Fun, Montreal '97



Stew impressing one American industry scum

It's on TV now - watch it and see our tired faces. We saw nothing of the city at all, got freaked out by the naked ambition of the Americans, and did some shows. Stew's solo act impressed the colonials enough for them to start tossing deals at him, while Rich stayed in the hotel writing his next Ernie Wise play, Excavating Rita.

Rita was staged in Edinburgh last August, cast including Paul "Curious Orange" Putner, and Trevor "small face" Lock and Natalie Brandon, subsequently of TMWRNJ and Catherine Hood from the 1987 Oxford Revue. Rich appeared completely naked in one scene. It is currently being developed for the telly by a secret backer. Stew did a pretentious one-man show combining the stories of Captain Ahab from Moby Dick, the porn actor King Dong, and the parents of tragic ecstasy girl Leah Betts, which co-starred the ace stand-ups Julian "Gas" Barrett and Noel "Gas" Fielding.



Club Z happened live again, with the usual cast supplemented by Julian "Gas" Barrett, Jason "Gas" Freeman, Laurie Lixenborg and Bridget "a bit on Comedy Nation" Nicholls. We did TMWRNJ every morning, with Trevor and Natalie and Richard Thomas, and our special guests included Frank Skinner, David Baddiel, Bill Bailey, Jenny Eclair, the bloke from The Divine Comedy, and the 70's German avant-garde band Faust, who frightened the audience with sparks, metal and fire.



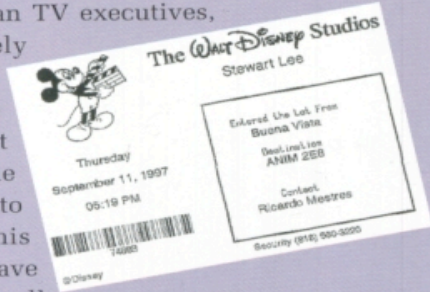
Faust smash Simple Minds albums in TMWRNJ, Edinburgh, August '97



Rich, Natalie, Faust & Stew. TMWRNJ, Edinburgh, August '97



In September, Stew went to Hollywood for two weeks, for hours and hours of meetings, negotiations and free meals from American TV executives, which all ultimately came to nothing, though some people read his film script and made vague promises. He hopes to go back again this year, as ABC TV gave him a free pass to all the rides at Universal Studios. He is thirty years old.



Rich got commissioned by Australian TV to write a comedy-drama called *Do They Have Mars Bars Here?*, loosely inspired by our Antipodean adventure.

Rich appeared twice and Stew three times as a guest on the Channel 5 programme "Jenny Eclair Squats" in the last few months of 97. Rich got drunk both times he was on. Two of the editions of this series were amongst the lowest recorded audiences of all time, but unfortunately Rich and Stew weren't on either of these.

We spent the back-end of '97 doing shows at the Battersea Arts Centre every weekend, to harvest material for TMWRNJ, and Stew got back on the London stand-up circuit and did another series of Comedy Network for Channel 5.

Rich script-edited 3 scripts for Boothby Graffoe for Channel 4, which they in their infinite wisdom, decided not to make. Boothby has just signed a \$500,000 deal with American TV to do sit-coms out there. Channel 4 are very on the ball clearly.

Then we did the series you've just seen.



Next, Stew's back on the Harry Hill show again, and Rich is script-editing a series for Al Murray's pub landlord character. And Geoffrey Perkins, from KYTV, (that's right, look impressed!), just sent us a letter about writing a sit-com for the BBC, but he sounded like he was being sarcastic to be quite honest.

We'll probably go back to the Edinburgh Fringe in some capacity this year. Stew has tentatively agreed to do a week of stand-up at the Pleasance, Rich has said he'll write another play (which he may not appear in) called "Playing Hide and Seek With Jesus".

Stew writes every week about pop music for the Sunday Times and also for Q, Rich and Stew sometimes write stuff for Men's Health (now that is ironic).

As for another series of TMWRNJ, well, we've just heard today that Mark Thompson, the controller of BBC2 wants to take us out to lunch to discuss that very issue, which sounds positive, though this may be a trap. So keep your fingers crossed, unless you hate us and hope we'll never be on TV again, in which case, coming to our tour show and choosing to buy a tour programme seems a very odd move.



# Histor's eye

OH, HELLO AGAIN CHILDREN. IT'S ME - HISTOR, SKY TV'S MAGIC ONE-EYED PIRATE HISTORY CROW. AND WELCOME TO HISTOR'S EYE...

ALL HANDS ON DECK!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE, PLINY?

YOU TOLD ME TO PUT MY HANDS ON DECK!

AAWK! YOU NUMBSKULL CROW! ALL HANDS ON DECK IS A NAUTICAL TERM CALLING THE SAILORS TO ACTION...

...AND IN ANY CASE, YOU DON'T HAVE ANY HANDS. YOU ARE A BIRD!

IT WAS STILL A GOOD JOKE. ANYWAY, WHAT'S THE NEWS, HISTOR?

WELL ME HEARTY PIRATE CROW, YOU MAY HAVE SEEN ON THE GROWN-UPS' NEWS, MANY PEOPLE ARE CALLING FOR THE DRUG CANNABIS...

HA HA - CANNARD-BEAK! CANNARD IS FRENCH FOR DUCK!

...TO BE MADE LEGAL.

HA! MADE EAGLE!

BUT WHAT IS CANNARD-BEAK, HISTOR? I'VE NEVER HEARD OF IT.

TO FIND OUT THE ANSWER TO THAT WE MUST GO ALL THE WAY BACK TO 1967... COME WITH ME NOW, PLINY...

...AS THE CROW FLIES.

WHERE ARE WE, HISTOR?

MIMM! A NICE MAN GAVE US THIS CANNABIS AND IT IS DELICIOUS.

THIS IS THE WOODSTOCK FESTIVAL WHERE CANNABIS WAS INVENTED.

YES! FAR OUT MAN! IT MAKES ME FEEL SORT OF STRANGE AND HAPPY!

YES! LOOK AT THOSE CROWS. THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'RE TALKING...ABOUT US!

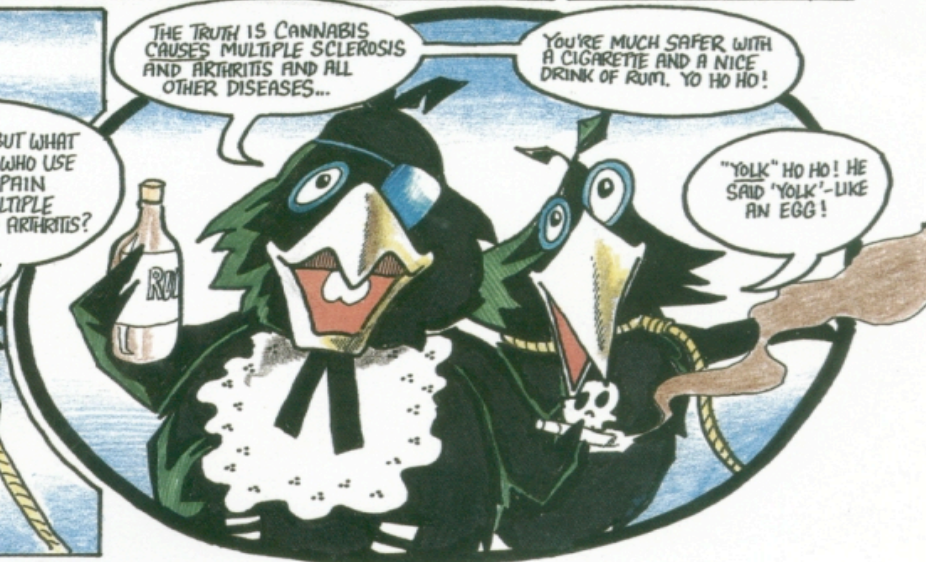
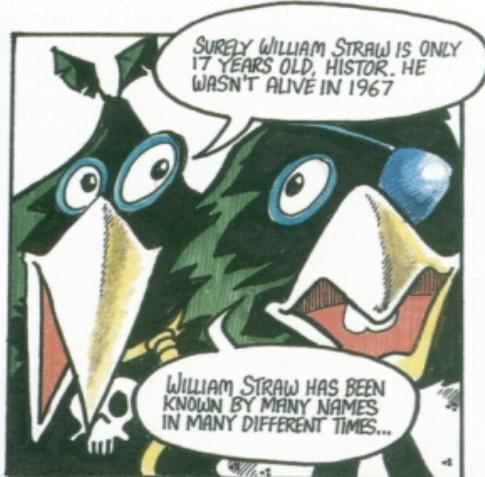
IT SEEMS LIKE CANNABIS IS A GOOD THING, HISTOR. IT HAS MADE THOSE LADIES REALLY HAPPY!

NO. SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO OUR CANNABIS-GUZZLING FRIENDS JUST TWO HOURS LATER.

AAAH! HELP! I AM MAD! THERE ARE PEAS COMING OUT OF MY FACE!

SEE PLINY - JUST ONE SIP OF CANNABIS IS AN IRREVERSIBLE ROAD TO DEATH AND MADNESS. BUT WHO SOLD THESE POOR WOMEN THE DEADLY DRUG?







Why not try busking in Leicester Square, playing the same "improvised" tune on your slide guitar all day, and then being shot in the face by a disgruntled person who works in an office nearby?

Why not try cocking your hat?

Why not try wearing odd socks?

Why not try filling up a page of your tour programme with why not trys because you are too lazy to write any proper material?

Why not try forestry?

Why not try saying that actually you think the why not try page is the best page in the whole programme anyway?

Why not try writing in to complain that we did the teachers in Fist of Fun, and then asking us to do Rod Hull again?

Why not try thinking you're the only person who can see these why not trys and thinking that they are a commandment from God to do his work?

Why not try fist ducking?

Why not try writing down all the adverts on British TV that Paul Putner (the Curious Orange) has appeared in and sending them to the address at the end of the programme? The person who sends us the complete list first (or the nearest to a complete list by April 5th) will win a can of Apple Tango, some Ragou, a Fox's biscuit and some stamps.

Why not try not growing up?

Why not try actually dedicating your life to achieving every single one of these why not trys, even the one about murdering a busker?

Why not try mocking the unafflicted?

Why not try appearing in the opening titles of Good Stuff against your will?

Why not try smoking the unafflicted?

Why not try and do your own sermon on the mount and then get all petulant if people don't listen to what you're saying?

Why not try monkeying around like the actor Kevin Eldon?

Why not try upsetting the pear cart for a change?

Why not try stalking a gaffer?

Why not try mocking the smock-wearers?

Why not try burping loudly during the minute's silence at your school's ascension day service?

Why not try painting your lounge yellow?

Why not try saying your favourite Lee and Herring comedy show ever was "That's Wiggins' Yard!" a never broadcast radio 4 pilot, also written by Peter Baynham, Julian Dutton and Parsons and Naylor, which featured Alistair Macgowan, Bernadette Corrigan and some other people that even we've forgotten, and that nothing they've ever done since is anywhere near as good?

Why not try living in Northwich and being called Victoria, but still laughing every time someone says, "Hey, Northwich Victoria"?

Why not try working for compuserve and continually cutting off Lee and Herring's account for no good reason and then being surprised when they decide to switch to another server at the end of their series?

Why not try asking for your name to be removed from this programme for no reason

Why not try life in the Big Apple?

Why not try putting all your raw eggs in the freezer?

Why not try writing to the actor Kevin Eldon care of the address at the back of this programme and saying how much you like his portrayal of Norm in the Twix adverts (please mark your envelopes FAO the actor Kevin Eldon)?

Why not try being called Michael Finnegan and beginning again?

Why not try saying you're not happy being alive and then trying to climb back into your mother's womb?

Why not try stuffing your mouth with marshmallows?

Why not try cunnilingus?

Why not try finding a skeleton that is over 10,000 years old and then proving that it is one of your relations to wipe the smile off of Adrian Targett's face?

Why not try Yop!?

Why not try sniffing on this?

Why not try liking punk rock in 1983?

Why not try really enjoying watching Forest Gump on New Year's Day and then immediately dying?

Why not try playing fruit machines?

Why not try not playing fruit machines with their false fruit, but playing with a real piece of fruit, which you then eat?

Why not try living in Northwich?

Why not try making a smell and then saying "take the Guff" whilst putting your thumb on your forehead? (The last person in the room to put their thumb on their forehead must then mime hungrily eating the guff as if with a knife and fork)

Why not try writing to the actor Kevin Eldon care of the address at the back of this programme and saying you really liked his portrayal of the slightly handicapped looking space Egyptian in Stargate (Mark your envelopes FAO the actor Kevin Eldon) NB You must not include the two comments in the same envelope?

Why not try spending all your money on 1p dreads?

Why not try buying Paul Putner an alien in a jar for his birthday?

Why not try appearing in Children's Ward and then some time later being savaged by Stewart Lee on live TV?

Why not try typing "stereo"?



*Some things that made him curious before he was crushed to death*

Why do the Bitter Lemon and the Sour Grapes resent my success so much?



This tour's Man Of Achievement 1974 is Frank Ferneyhough. Frank was born in Stoke-On-Trent on the 2nd June 1911. He was the founder and Managing Director of the St Albans Typewriter Centre Limited and in 1970 he wrote the book "Choosing a Job on the Railways". His hobbies include Music, Gardening and Blind Welfare. This man of achievement was chosen by TMWRNJ viewers Julia Morris and Lis Hannon. Thanks girls, for contributing to our ever popular feature. If you are Frank Ferneyhough and you are still alive then you can claim a free TMWRNJ badge. NB You must be able to collect the badge in person and have proof that you are Frank Ferneyhough. Write to us at the address given in this programme if you are Frank Ferneyhough or know what he has achieved since 1974.

FERNEYHOUGH, Frank,  
 June 1911, Stoke N. E.  
 on Trane. Relations. Executive.  
 Educ. Bucknall, Public Council Schl.  
 1916-25, m. Joan Hart, 1939.  
 Bucknall, m. Aggie; Butcher's  
 2 k. 1 d. boy. 1925;  
 errand station. Hanley, railway  
 Spoking station, M.S. railway.  
 station, master, comm. rep.  
 1927-47. Text book writer,  
 L.M.S. Railway. Transport  
 Staff writer. 1949-50; Mag.  
 Comm. Rail. 50-51; M.S.  
 British Waterways Staff. Masb.  
 1950-62; Bd. of Comm. British  
 1959-62; P.R. 1962-63.  
 Lectr. Dir. Bd. of Trans. Fdr.-  
 Further Educ. St. Albans  
 Eng. Typewriter Cr. Ltd., 1951-73.  
 Publs. Railways & Parcels Office;  
 Bookings & Parcels 1970;  
 Clerical History.  
 Railways-A Job on contrb.  
 Choosing 1973. Also contrb.  
 of periodicals: Mbrships: Fellow  
 Royal Soc. of Arts; London  
 Press Club; listings: Hobbies;  
 Other books: Who's Who. Author;  
 Writers: Gardening. British  
 Westl. address: London NW  
 1, U.K.





Do you like

Lee and Herring quite a lot?

Thanks for coming to see our show. We hope you enjoyed it. We've done our best to make it as good as possible in the time available and to satisfy both the people who want new stuff and the people who like to see old routines! Even though that is clearly an impossible task.

If you like Lee and Herring a bit more than the average person does, then you might like to write to us, e mail us, look at our web page or join our mailing list.

Our mail address is Lee and Herring, PO Box 168, London WC2H 7BU

Feel free to write to us about the tour show, the TV show or anything else you want to. We do try and reply to everyone, but recently we've had so much mail that this has become quite difficult. But we do read all the letters and value your opinions, even when some of them come from people who are clearly mad.

Our new e mail address is [lee&herring@virgin.net](mailto:lee&herring@virgin.net)

If you want to be on our e mail mailing list then simply e mail us and we'll stick you on it and probably send out a more regular newsletter.

(Remember that when we were with Compuserve - or as Rich calls them Compushit, our software kept crashing, so if you want to be on that mailing list then do e mail us again)

Our official web page address is <http://www.leeandherring.com/>  
or <http://leeandherring.com/>

I can't remember. I think both work.

This is written by us and designed and compiled by Rob Seaghear who is an excellent bloke and done a fantastic job. It's got behind the scenes info, pictures unbroadcast sketches, screen grabs and even a load of old info about Fist of Fun. It's jam packed with goodness and well worth a look for anyone who likes Lee and Herring more than the average person.

If you would like to be on a mailing list which sends out advanced info on tours (and probably on how to get tickets for another TV series if there is one) then send your name, address and a mail address, if applicable, to the address above.

WE MADE THIS

Stewart Lee will gratefully add your passport photo to his collection of 1400 or so  
if you send it to:

Stewart Lee, PO Box 168, London WC2H 7BU



# Men Of Achievement 1998

**HERRING, Richard Keith**, b. 12th July 1967, Westow, Yorks, UK. Comedian, Writer, Big Daddy Impersonator. Educ. Kings of Wessex Upper School, Cheddar, St Catherine's College Oxford Univ. 1976; Grade II Piano, 1977; Grade II swimming certificate, 1986-7; Guide at Cheddar Caves, Somerset, 1989; compiler of the West London Phone Directory,



1990; co-author of the MacMillan Encyclopedia of the Royal Family, 1995; Kings of Wessex Ex-Pupil of the Year. Also Listed in Who's Who in Somerset 1993. Hobbies: Watching TV, Drinking Unusual Milk, Being a Sick Man, Not Thinking it through, Creating Acronyms for things that are better left without one.

**LEE, Stewart Graham**, b. 5th April 1968, Worcestershire, UK. Comedian, Journalist, Tucker Jenkins Lookalike. Educ. Solihull School, St Edmund Hall, Oxford Univ. 1976; Cub's Entertainer's Badge, 1980; Gold Lifesaving Award, 1982; Bronze Duke of Edinburgh Award, 1989, Quality Control Supervisor (Orange Juice) at Kidlington Dairy 1990; Uncredited researcher for Royal Horticultural Society MacMillan's Encyclopedia of Gardening, 1990; Hackney Empire New Act of the Year. Also Listed in Spotlight Actor's Directory 1994-8.



Hobbies: Collecting Passport Photos, Questioning the Millennium, Frightening Precocious Child Actors, Listening to Records.

**THOMAS, Richard Huw**, b. 5th October 1964, Sellyoak Hosp. Birmingham, UK. Educ. Bournville Junior School, King Edward VI Camp Hill Grammar School For



Boys, Trinity College, Cambridge Univ. 1973; Recipient of Gold Amateur swimming association personal survival medal, 1975; Sixer for the Bournville Scout Troop, 1978; Captain of the rugby second 15 and second prize winner in the Victor Laudrum Athletics Cup, 1979; Almost had sex for the first time, but blew it, 1984; Lost faith in God Almighty. Hobbies: Philately (owns Penny Black, Penny Red, Penny Blue) Did some radio and TV gigs over the last ten years or so. Still chasing dreams, you know....er....

An Avalon Promotion  
Written and performed by Richard Herring and Stewart Lee  
Also featuring Richard Thomas

## For Lee and Herring Live

Tour Management: Steve Chapman / Booking Agent: Rob Aslett / Tour Publicity: Anna Raynsford  
Tour Marketing: Edward Thomson / Tour Accounts: Colin Jones and Jane Bell / Merchandising: Gmerch

## For Avalon Management Group

Directors: Richard Allen-Turner and Jon Thoday / Avalon Publicity: James Herring (0171 734 6677)  
Avalon Live Entertainment: Rob Aslett (0171 734 9988) / Producer Live Entertainment: Fiona Pride  
Administration: Marc Goodson & Nerys Evans / Company Accounts: Midgley Snelling & Co.  
Company Solicitors: Davenport Lyons/Grainne Perkins

## Tour Programme

An Avalon Publicity Publication / Written by Stewart Lee and Richard Herring  
Layout and Design: Nick Linford @ The Attic Design Co. (0171 437 0715)  
Cover Photograph: Steve Perry / Additional photography: Carlton Dixon, Stewart Lee, Richard Herring, James Herring, Gina Morris  
Web Page designed and compiled by Rob Sedgebeer  
Printed in England by Hill Shorter Limited

## Lee and Herring would like to thank (these thanks were produced by Avalon)

Jon Thoday, Paul Jackson, all the cast and crew of TMWRNJ, especially Paul Putner, the actor Kevin Eldon, Jo Unwin, Roger Mann, Trevor Lock, Natalie Brandon, Mark Gatiss, Charlie Hanson, Gareth Carrivick, Carlton Dixon, Lisa Howe, Kate Rea, Jez Nightingale, Tracey Holmes, Amy Rodriguez, Joanna Hanley, Paula Turnbull, Gina Parr, Leah Archer, Riley Clarke, Issy Webley and Judy and Jon Plowman as the Executive Producer; everyone at Avalon; Caroline Blight, Marc Goodson, Adam the Mook, Chris Williams, Tom Morris and everyone at the Battersea Arts Centre, all the people who came to see our Battersea try out shows and thus helped us realise what was good and what was shit, Avalon, Big Daddy, Compuserve, surely the best internet server in the world, Sarah Smith, Richard Madeley and Judy Finnegan, Brain Cant, Avalon, Keith Herring, Barbara "Bobby Robson" Herring, Maureen Lee, Gina Morris, Christopher Richardson, everyone who appeared in the 1994 and 1997 Edinburgh Fringe TMWRNJs. And Avalon who did everything for this tour and own our arses.



# Jesus



Lord Of The Dance Settee