BRITAIN'S SHODDIEST PERIODICAL...

VIZ

COMIC

YOUR CHANCE TO WIN 35 Talbot cars!

Plus £25,000

the Fawth phor 20p

VIZ COMICS # LA OCTOBER 1980

BETTER FUN THAN A JAMMY BUN

INSIDE

FREE

SILVER PEN HOLDER

NOT AS SHOWN ABOVE

Skinheed-
The SAS Strike!

NOW WHERE SHALL I POUR THIS BUCKET OF VOMIT?

ERM, ERP... BAH! NOW WHERE THE HELL WAS I GOING AGAIN?

MMM!!

TED DEMPSTER

Stars in

MOONFINGER

THE TRIBE

ARThUR 2 STROKE & THE CHART COMMANDOS

ROLAND & THE BEAT

& THE JAZZ

The Hostages

94 PAGES IN GLORIOUS COLOUR

BUT NOT NECESSARILY IN THIS COMIC
CONTRIBUTIONS: Thanks to Martin, Barry Trelawney, Andy Pop, Tim Harrison, Rabbit, Stritch, Ed Lux (Con Lux), A. Storey, Nic Clark, Michael Coates, Big Arthur and Martyn Lambert. Also anyone else. We acknowledge the fact that the fact that only two of the above contributors were successful in their contributing is a disgraceful fact, and a sad reflection on the editorial policy of the comic. This is wholly unacceptable, and we accept this fact completely. At least that's what we say.

Thanks to Arthur 2 Stroke & The Chart Commandos, The Tribe, The Hostages, Roland La Beat and The Jazz and Anti Pop. Also thanks to everyone who has sold or bought or otherwise in any way Viz Comics.

READ & LEARN
THE WILD WEST

I'm sure you've heard of famous cowboys like Dr Holiday and the Jessie James brothers. They lived in the wild west, stealing horses and the Indians during the civil war in America. The famous Indian chief Col. Custer was killed by a sitting bull during a bank raid on the O.K. Coral.

Dr Holiday was the eldest of the James brothers. He was sheriff of a ghost town called Arizona where he invented the famous Winchester 44 knife. Like many cowboys he took to hunting in the wild west during the gold rush which centered around the saloons. A famous saloon b赞eged by wild indians or 'little big horns' as they were known. They featured in the film 'The Magnificent Seven Dwarfs' which starred Clint Ponda and Gregory Wayne.

Cowboys were a ruthless breed of gamblers, not least of which was Tonto, (played by the Lone Ranger in the series 'Bonnanza'). He later teamed up with gunslinger Wild Bill Bubble in Dodge City, earning him the nickname 'The Virginian'. Like other cowboys he drank whiskey from a ten gallon hat and had six guns, two of which he carried in his holsters.

Many wild west towns still exist, perhaps the largest being The Grand Canyon, famous for it's many high Chaparals.

CO

WEIRD ANIMALS

YOU CAN'T MISS
WITH

ARMITAGE SHANKS

ADVERTISEMENT

VICTOR PRATT

THE STUPID TWAT

aren't you going to help?

not made in the U.S.A.

Dear Viz,
I was disgusted to read your article in issue 2 entitled 'Dundie Dave Set For Disco Take-Off', which was supposed to be an interview with the group Loud Profile.
I am the bands manager, and as you are well aware, the article was a complete and utter misrepresentation of the band.

John Coulson
Metro Radio

Dear Viz,
I wrote the following poem upon reading that beer drinkers are usually impotent, what a load of crap, I can remember when I was younger, drinking 40 pints of Molosuer Export Special, in the Homicidal Freemason in Exeter, followed by 12 bottles of Arthur Stote's Cormorant and Death Cap wine.

Before walking 15 miles home, to have carnal knowledge of the wife 9 times.

At least, I think it was the wife; don't think of it, I didn't wake up in the Do's' kennel. Would you like to print it?

Janner Soakley
(Deceased)

Dear Viz,
I thought your first comic was magic, but I fear the quality of the following issues decreased by a margin...

Capt. Beef
(Said off - Ed)

Dear Viz,
Our cat, Ginger, is the hero of the house at the moment. I woke recently to find he had disturbed burglars during the night. Puckly Ginger had tied them up, looked them in the cellar, and called the police.

Do I win a prize?
Lottie Newcross
Newcastle

Dear Viz,
With regard to an advertisement which appeared in your magazine (no 3) for the Pope John Paul II Sexy Inflatable doll. I must complain most bitterly. The price of the inflatable is £5.25, and not £7.25 as stated in your advert.

The Secretary
Vatican, Rome

Dear Viz,
My husband has recently begun sleeping with our pet dog 'Spot', and my daughter is having an affair with my 2 year old son. I also suspect that I am pregnant in the left breast.

What can I do?
Joan Johnson
Pulchester

Dear Viz,
Kev O'Shove is about as funny as a pile of wet leaves. Please don't encourage the chap.
Gary Howe
Longbenton

Dear Viz,
The enclosed payment represents Unemployment Benefit from 3.7.80 to 9.7.80 at £18.50 a week.

P Foster
Area Benefit Manager

Dear Viz,

VIZ: 16 LILY CRES NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE

PRINTED IN ITALY
**The Viz MYSTERY VOICE Competition**

**FIRST PRIZE**

35 Brand new Talbot cars!

All you have to do to win this absolutely fabulous once-in-a-lifetime competition of competitions is listen carefully to the following mystery voice, and then tell us, in your own words, who you think it is.

"Well, it all began back in those early days..."

If you think you know who it is, send your entry, on a postcard, to The Viz Mystery Voice Competition, 15 Lily Crescent, Newcastle Upon Tyne 2. In case you missed the voice, it will be repeated in our next issue. Competition closes on 31st December 1982. The judges decision is final.

---

**Ted Dempster: Moonfinger**

- **One Day Dempster Got An Urgent Call From The P.M.**
  
  "Hey!"

- **They Lookin' Pretty Grim, Teddy Baby! James Bond Has Been Killed By A Dr. Moonfinger. I Need Your Help!**

- **The Next Day He Called In At British Intelligence.**
  
  "Hey, what's up?"

- **Security Chief Explained That Moonfinger Was Ordered To Destroy The World Using A Lazer Satellite**

- **Cynically, Dempster Slipped In Past The Guards. Moonfinger Was In His Study.**

- **"Mr. Dempster, I Was Expectin' You."**

- **His Brain's Spheroid Was Found.**

- **"Ah! Too Late, You Fool! The Lazer Is Set To Destroy The World In 15 Minutes!"**

- **With Only 15 Minutes To Disaster, Dempster Caually Stole Moonfinger's Brains Out, As The Seconds Ticked By...**

- **... Dempster Got A Tin Of Black Paint, And Painted Over The Entire Surface Of The Planet.**

- **Just As He Finished, The Lazer Fired, But It Couldn't See Earth, Which Was Black!**

- **It Missed, And Dempster Had Saved The World. Everyone Was Thankful."**
YOUR SUPER FOUR-PAGE T.V. PULL-OUT STARTS HERE

COLIN THE AMIABLE CROCODILE

Goes to See the Queen

One lovely day, in Africa, Colin was so amiable he decided to go to London.

That morning he walked to Paris, passing many interesting countries.

He arrived in London just...

That night he decided to wrap up the Queen's papers and in the morning, he asked a police man which way to get to Buckingham Palace. He was most helpful.

So many little Colin set off to see the queen of England.

Soon, the palace was in sight. Colin got very excited.

Excited so excited in fact, he was run over.

The Tower says of... Rips to the Square

There was no sign of George but... Suddenly there were two at Blackheath.

As the weight Broadway passed, they shut eggs down...

Rips grabbed his crate in a flash, and doesn't?

He soon realized a big mistake gone and they had a lovely picnic.

The end. He thanks to the ray for their help in this proposition.

© Arnold The Magazine August 1978

PRINTED IN ENGLAND. NOT IN HOLLAND OR IN JAPAN

CEPTRIQUE

OF PARIS

BRING YOU

MONKEY PISS

The fragrance that gets you noticed

TRY ALSO CHIMP SHIT BATH SALTS

RAY FROM SPACE

...WATCH OUT FOR RAYS FROM SPACE!
THE CONTINUING SOCIAL SAGA...

A LACK OF UNDERSTANDING DEVELOPS BETWEEN SKINHEAD AND THE PEOPLE AROUND HIM...

IN A BLURRED STATE OF HUNGER AND CONFUSION HE LASHES OUT AT ANY OBSTACLE IN HIS PATH.

BUT EVEN AS HE EATS THE HEAD OF HIS LATEST VICTIM, THE S.A.S. HAVE ARRIVED AND ARE READY TO POUNCE.

AS HE FACES A GRIM SIDEWALK THE FIRST UNIT GO INTO ACTION...

SKINHEAD FINDS A WEAPON...

... AND USES IT AS BEST HE CAN TO DEFEND HIMSELF FROM HIS ATTACKERS.

BUT AS HE TAKES A WELL-EARNED BREATHER IN HIS STRUGGLE FOR HAPPINESS, A HAND GRENADE IS SLIPPED DOWN HIS BACK!

AND SUDDENLY THE BATTLE IS LOST AMIDST THE HEAT OF A HUGE EXPLOSION!!!

AND SO SKINHEAD IS BURIED AND FORGOTTEN... OR IS HE? WHO IS THIS EVIL FIGURE LURKING IN THE GRAVEYARD? CONTINUED IN NEXT ISSUE.
THE THINGY FROM THE SWAMP

BLOOP!

GLUBBB!

GRRR!

GROW!

URRGG!

ERK!

AAAARG

(JUST LIKE IN 'B' MOVIES!)

SINCE I GOT THE SACK FROM "DOCTOR WHO" I'VE BEEN AT A BIT OF A LOOSE END...

BLEUAAARGH!

AAAARGHH

CHOKK!

SPLUTTER!

GASP!

DON'T LET ME DIE IN THE ORE-FENKEE!
WHILST ON HOLIDAY IN CENTRAL EUROPE WILLY WATSON, STREET SWEEPER, SEES A VISION...

AND SO, DUE TO THIS FANTASTIC HAPPENING, HE COULD BECOME CAPTAIN MUSCLE, CHAMPION DEFENDER OF JUSTICE. BY MERELY SPEAKING THE MAGIC WORD...

WILLY WATSON, YOU ARE OUR CHOSEN ONE, YOU SHALL TAKE THE POWER!

MEANWHILE...

IT WORKS! HA!

EAT LEAD SINNER!

SOK!

MR NUGGIN

WHERE THE HELL WAS I GOING AGAIN?

YOU DOES IT AGAIN?

YOU KNOW HE HAD COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN HOW TO WALK.

ONE DAY MR NUGGIN WENT OUT FOR A WALK. UNFORTUNATELY HE FOUND HIMSELF WHERE...

A SHORT SIGHTED POLICEMAN STEPPED IN, BUT MISERABLY ARRESTED A LAMPPOST.

HE TRIED AND TRIED AND TRIED, BUT HE ABSOLUTELY COULDN'T WALK, SO MR NUGGIN JUST HAD TO STAND.

AFTER A WHILE HE BEGAN TO HAVE THE TOILET, BUT MR NUGGIN HAD MISSED HIS DIT TO UNWASHED IN PUBLIC.

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, SEVERAL SUICIDAL POLICE OFFICERS WERE ATTEMPTING TO TORSO THE LAMPPOST WITH CUSTARD.

MR NUGGIN HAD AN AWKWARD LOT ON HIS MIND AT THE TIME. HE WAS VERY CONFUSED, AND SURE HE HAD COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN HOW TO STAND UP...

CONTINUE ON PAGE...
TRIBAL WARFARE -
Corbett Is S.S. Chief

BY THE VIZ INVESTIGATION TEAM

Viz Comics believe that they have uncovered a massive plot to overthrow the authorities in Newcastle, and indeed all the major world powers.

WEST END
A team of Viz investigators, posting as music journalists, visited a house in the West End of Newcastle and interviewed one Steve Corbett, (real name Steven), who leads a rock band curiously named 'The Tribe'. We believe the band to be a front for the sinister Corbett's paramilitary activities.

NAZI BID
Corbett's story is unlikely. He gave the band's name only as Tommy, Mick, Spider and himself, and claimed to be influenced by 1930s dance music, ironically the decade in which the Nazis made their bid for world domination.

B.L.A.
Throughout the interview Corbett, 20, avoided discussing his political aspirations by offering us tea and talking about Newcastle's inadequate music scene, but at one stage he let slip the fact that he has had close connections with the B.L.A. (Sinkhole Liberation Army), a terrorist organisation which recently failed in an attempt to declare UDI in 142 Brighton Grove, Newcastle, and on more than one occasion we were casually invited to take part in mock up war games.

Corbett in his Nazi days - he has since had plastic surgery.

VAST AREAS
We have proof that Corbett is at the centre of a terrible plot to bring urban warfare to the streets of Newcastle, and destroy vast areas of the world in due course.

KROCH
Further investigations have confirmed our fears that Corbett is none other than the notorious former S.S. officer Colonel Wolfgang Von Kroch, who fled Germany at the end of the last war. Our team of top investigators handed a dossier on his activities to Interpol, but were told to 'Kroch off'.

The Tribe plan to play several gigs in the near future. If you are ever invited to 'have a go', Corbett in dangerous and could be armed.

Vis reporters were shocked and terrified as masked raiders dragged us, tied and blindfolded, from our city newsroom to a waiting car.

CELLAR
We were then driven at high speed to a secret hide-out somewhere in Newcastle and held captive in a soundproofed cellar, still bound and gagged, while our captors demanded an interview.

FEAR
Fearing for our very lives, we reluctantly agreed, and the kidnappers removed our blindfolds to reveal themselves as The Hostages, Newcastle's premiere rising rock band.

Ray Byrne

The band were masterminded by Ray Byrne, (guitar and vocals), assisted by Rob the gob (Drums), Dave Whittaker (Guitar) and the enchanting Juliet Fascino on bass.

As a large ferocious black hound growled at us from a corner of the room, we were told that the band, who have a considerable local following, have planned around a dozen gigs, and have had a rather indifferent reception in the studio. They are planning several gigs in the near future, and are hoping to support Gary Glitter at Newcastle Poly, on the 2nd of December.

TOILET
Throughout the ordeal we remained bound and gagged, and were denied food and toilet facilities.

BLINDFOLD
After the interview we were again blindfolded and led into a waiting car. We were eventually released in a dimly lit side-street and left to find our own way home.

THE
This incident has been reported to the police and they expect to make early arrests.

PICTURE BY MARTIN

Are You Ready For The Reds?

Flatten Moscow from the comfort of your own home, Brighten up a dull afternoon with a full scale attack on Tehran. We bring you high technology at low prices:
• Nuclear warhead
• Satellite control
• 1500 mile range
• 2 year guarantee
• Choice of 3 colour schemes

THE INTER CONTINENTAL SUPER STAR MK I FROM

Leyland Bombs

Emmanuele GOES TO THE ZOO

EXTREMELY AND VERY "A" CERTIFICATE
GOES FURTHER THAN ANY OTHER EMMANUEL FILM - FAR MORE SEXUALLY EXPPLICIT.

RANDY BOLLOCKS' FAMILY FILMS LTD
HORNYSY ST SOHO WI
RUPERT'S SPITFIRE CLEARED FOR TAKE-OFF

BY ROCK CRITIC
SAM SIMILE

Rupert talks quickly, like a man in a talking competition, but his words are fired with passion and accuracy. Like Robin Hood's shafts, they invariably find their mark.

"The band's personnel are not important in themselves. It's about commitment, desire, motivation, obsession. Playing is a reason for living."

MARS

Yes indeed, it's certainly all change for the band now standing like a train on platform 5. Soon the sun will rise for this, the latest stallion to emerge from the stables of Anti Pop, groomed and ridden by Rupert, a jockey in the true Lester Pigott mould.

And like a punter bidding for the JYY Seven, I'll be there wagering that Roland la beat & the Jazz will be racing to the top, like a rocket jetting out to Mars in the helter skelter galaxy of rock.
Mickey the Martian meets the Funny Faces.

One sunny day on Mars, Mickey was hopping along, as only having one leg prevented him from walking...

But Mickey was so happy that he got very carried away, and eventually it became dark. Mickey was lost...

Ooohhhhh, ahhhh, Hmmm, eeeeee!

Unknown to Mickey, he was being closely observed...

Before he knew it, the strangers surrounded him. It was the funny-faced!!

Waaaaaa!!!

Mickey thought they weren't being aggressive, so he asked...

Can you tell me how to get home?

One particular chap did in fact have a vague idea, so he decided to point the way...

Cheer!

But, his action was so hasty and undirected that his forefinger went straight through Mickey's head.

END.

---

Miss World

Miss World said, "My hobbies include sex and travel." Well, fuck off then!

Professor Piehead

Okay Joe, let's test my new automated pencil sharpener!

Schrirp!

Tim the Assistant.

Looks quite sharp.

---

Everard Buys a Newspaper

One day, Everard, who was just an innocent young boy, was sent out to buy a paper...

But, when he reached the shop, he had forgotten which paper he was supposed to buy...

Oh dear.

Everard became so worried that he rushed runny, bile-green puke on the shop assistant.
INSTRUCTIONS
1. Cut along solid lines. 2. Fold along dotted lines.
3. Glue flaps (e.g. 'A' to 'A' etc.) 4. Place a solid silver pen in the top.

“Fancy standing in front of a shit throwing machine in a white suit!”

WELL BILL'S A DAFT SQO, HE TOOK THE AZOX TEST IN CRITICAL DAYLIGHT.
BLUEY WHITE BIOLOGICAL AZOX DIGESTS TOUGH TO CLEAN DEEP DOWN STUBBORN
DIRT TO LEAVE LEMON FLAVOURED TURD.

DON'T BE A DAFT BASTARD BUY AZOX
STORM BREWS OVER COMMANDOS’ TEA CUP TERROR!

A storm is brewing over the SAS style antics of a Newcastle based dance band, Arthur 2 Stroke & The Chart Commandos.

OUTRAGE

For the band have caused a major splash by carrying out a daring daylight raid on Newcastle Polytechnic. Students froze with fear as the masked raiders stormed the common room and, according to eye witnesses, a lecturer’s cup of tea was knocked flying. Officials are outraged at the incident.

Nigel Normandy was inside the building. “We were just sitting, like, drinking our tea, when suddenly a guy burst in sounding a bugle charge on his trumpet. The other ones were carrying cucumbers and yelling ‘Get down Harris, get down’ and ‘Stay flat’. It all happened so quickly”.

PANIC

Another witness told us how panic broke out as a cup of tea was spilled. “These men dressed in black just barged past me, sending tea pouring onto a poor young girl and then knocking over to the floor”. I understand that the tea cup was unharmed.

SECONDS

The commandos went on to distribute leaflets and then vanished. The entire operation lasted only seconds.

COMPLAINT

Polytechnic authorities made an immediate complaint over the outrage to Anti Pop, the organisation behind the Chart Commandos.

POP

I contacted Anti Pop and spoke to Andy Pop who was unable to make any official comment. “For reasons of security the commandos can never be named. We cannot make any statement at this stage.”

RUMOUR

It is rumoured that after the raid the commandos returned to their barracks where they were congratulated by their commanding officer, Arthur 2 Stroke. I believe that he was behind this and a similar raid at the University.

new single, charting shortly

a. The who who song (I'm not) b. sorry

ARTHUR 2 STROKE CHART COMMANDOS SATELLITE RECORDS OUT NOW!

See them LIVE at the cooperage

5 & 28 NOVEMBER & 4 DECEMBER 1980

ANTI POP SCHEMER 2STROKE

BALAACLAVAS

Detective Inspector 'Doc' Marten, who has been on 2 Stroke's tail for over a year, would like anyone seeing men in black balaclavas carrying cucumbers and acting suspiciously, to contact Northumbria C.I.D.

Cheggers: Not Lizard

The BBC were quick to scotch rumours today, that children's TV presenter Keith Chegwin is an African tree lizard.

The rumour, which came from an undisclosed source stated that Chegwin spent all his spare time eating locusts caught with his long tongue and had also laid eggs in the Blue Peter tree outside the TV centre.

A spokesman for the producers of Cheggers' programmes said, "Chegwin is not a lizard", and later added, "So away, Chegwin is not a lizard. No comment".

STILL PRINTED IN ENGLAND