No. 001    Sunderland v Crystal Palace    6th November 1962

Conditions: Windy but dry, with the possibility of rain later on.

Name ___________________________    Address ___________________________

The ball has been obliterated from the above picture. Using your skill and judgment and
the information provided mark a cross with a ballpoint pen where you think the exact
centre of the ball is. Each entry is
allowed only one cross. Fill in the above
coupon and send your entry to Vics Comics
(Cross The Ball), 16 Lilly Crescent, Jesmond,
Newcastle Upon Tyne, NE2 2SP.

Employees of Newcastle
Chronicle and Journal
Ltd., and their relatives,
may not enter this compe-
tition. The Editor's deci-
sion will be final.

Competition closes
30 April 1981

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR TEA?
POUND O SHITE Y'OLD PISSBAG!

DOCTOR DICK
YOU SAY YOU'VE GOT MESELVES

VICTOR PRATT
THE STUPID TWAT
HAVE YOU FINISHED
LAYING THE CARPET?
YES, WE HAVE.

PROF. PIEHEAD
OKAY JOE, ALL
SET TO DROP A
TON WEIGHT ON
MY NEW CRASH
HELMET

ONE TON
WEIGHT
(ATTACHED TO
TOP OF LADDER)

TIM THE
ASSISTANT

TIM THE
ASSISTANT'S
PAIR OF STEP
LADDERS, TO
WHICH THE
WEIGHT IS
ATTACHED.

SURE THING, BOSS

PAF!!
‘Gran-o-meat’ Blunder
Nets Housewife £25

Write Our Legal Editor

A North housewife was today awarded a total of £25 compensation after a court had heard how her elderly grandmother had been sold pet food by a rest home proprietor.

Cat Food

Lottie Wobcruss, 40, who lives alone with her husband Terry and their six children on the Drabwick Estate, told the court how she had visited her grandmother at the Sunnyside Rest Home, Gosforth, only to find that she had been sold and used for cat food.

Pet Food

Mr Arthur Gubbins, 44, proprietor of Sunnyside, pleaded guilty to twelve specimen charges of selling elderly persons for processing into pet food.

Butch Cigarettes for men with really big cocks

A WILD JUNGLE AROMA

H M GOVT'S HEALTH WARNING:
ALWAYS CROSS ROADS CAREFULLY
A NEW 'QUEEN' FOR ENGLAND?

In a swift response to our insinuations about the so-called Prince Charles the Prince of Wales made in issue 1 (Dec '79), Buckingham Palace have taken the unusual step of announcing his engagement to the so-called Lady 'Have a banana' Diana Spencer. The announcement has increased speculation that the couple plan to wed at some future date.

Charles, with his big ears and oversized suit, is considered by many to be the world's most eligible bachelor, despite the fact that his mother is a self-confessed queen.

I believe that the press have got it all wrong. In fact the so-called 'future Queen' Lady Diana is none other than Cliff 'I'll be a bachelor boy' Richard in disguise. If the planned marriage goes ahead it will be the first time in many years that an heir to the throne has married a pop star of the same sex in his late thirties.

If I am wrong why don't the officials at the Palace say so? They have not denied it, and their continued silence only goes to confirm what I have said.

Hello there! For two months I have been researching into the composition of the human neck.

I have concluded that while it is made from flesh and bone, it is basically quite soft. I will now demonstrate....

As our hero the hero dashes onward to the city for 20 rings....

Hway Shit, there sure is something strange I about this giant false birthday cake made in the middle of the street!

Fuckin' hell.

Draw! You yellow ass holes!

Mind that's a flashy outfit you're wearing laddie. When I was young....

There is enough evil in the world without such villainous chauvinistic bastards working it all the time!

All evil must be stamped out!! Stamped!! Stamped!!

End
Tyneside Connection
In East End Death Riddle
By Paul Hafer

Tyneside's North Police
Chiefs here in the region
could well be called in to
investigate the death of a
man whose body was found
floating in the river Thames
early this week.

STABBED
The police, who gave the
man's name as John Johnson of
East London, would neither
confirm nor deny that he had
been the victim of a vicious
assault, or maybe gunned
down in a brutal gangland
killing. Perhaps he was cut
down by a burst of automatic
fire or stabbed repeatedly in
the neck and chest.

VINCE LANDA
Maybe he was at the centre
of an international drug
smuggling operation or a
leading mobster in the fruit
machine and gaming racket,
shot through the head by
members of a rival gang.

GET CARTER
The police, who are
attending the case as a
suicide, today confirmed
that the victim had been
wearing 'St Michael' under-
pants, and Marks & Spencer's,
who made the underpants,
have a store on Tyneside.

LEON SOAKLEY'S
STARSCOPE
By the famous West Country astrologer, medium, mystic,
UFO contactee and double glazing expert.
(Tel. Drewsteignton 666)

PISCES
FEB 19 - MAR 20
Subjects of Pisces with the
surname Soot, Bowel-
Discharge or Turd may have
social difficulties this month.

ARIES
MAR 21 - APR 20
Female Arians can expect to
meet a tall, dark, handsome
stranger around the middle
of the month; who will wink
them away to a beautiful
south-sea island, where he
will separate their arms and
legs.

TAURUS
APR 21 - MAY 20
If you have something sticky
sticky and smelly in the house
this is a good time to flush
it down the lavatory.

GEMINI
MAY 21 - JUN 20
Health signs do not auger
well for this period.
Around April 10th, your
kidneys may explode.

CANCER
JUN 21 - JUL 20
Be careful when bending
down this month. Someone
may be planning to poke broken
glass up your bum.

LEO
JUL 21 - AUG 21
With Venus in Neptune and
Neptune in Watney, this is
a prosperous time for
Leos who enjoy nicer.
homicide, looting and rape.

VIRGO
AUG 22 - SEP 21
A good time to take that long
awaited holiday. Pins off.

THE VIZ ASSASSIN
At the request of a
Mr Johnny Smith of
West Sunderland, the
Viz Assassin blurs
the new fee: £5

THE BOMB
... may as
well get this
bassard too.
MAY THE GOOD LORD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOULS!!
YOU BUNCH OF IGNORANT SNIVELLING FUCKPIGS!

PAUL WHICKER
THE TALL VICAR
THE NASTIEST HOLY MAN OUTSIDE IRAN

A BIT LATER....
SMACK!

OH NO!

BLEEDIN' ARSE'LES!

SORRY VICAR!
MY SON, THE BIBLE TELLS US: 'WITHE YE NOT THE VICAR WITH THINE FOOTBALL, ON HIS BONCE, LEST HE SHOULD RISE UP IN ANGER....'

AND SPIRITHE A MIGHTY TEETH-LOOSENING BLOW! SUCH AS WOULD KNOCK THE VERY BOLOOCH OFF (A MIGHTY ELEPHANT)

HEY! THAT'S MY SON!

LATER STILL.......

RIGHT ON VICAR!
HELLO WINSTON!

WELL, THAT'S PRETTY SHITTY LUCK MAN!!
COULDN'T YOU SNAP HIM FOR A SETTEE OR A TELLY OR SOMETHING?

THINK I'LL GO SIT IN THE PARK, AND GET THOROUGHLY MORTAL! ANYTHING TO GET AWAY FROM MY BLOODY Awful PARISHIONERS!

WHO ARE THESE FUCKERS ON MY BENCH?

HMM.... YES! DEFINITE SOCIAL COMMENT ON THE CHURCH! VIOLENCE, RACISM, FILTH, HYPOCRISY.... YES.... HMM....

WHAT A NICE MAN

YES VICAR, I WAS ONLY SAYING TO MY HUSBAND LAST WEEK... BLAH....

YES, QUITE!

MRS. MOTORMOUTH.

WHY DON'T YOU BUTTON IT YOU OLD GOBSHIT!!
FLASHBACK: In the last issue Skinheed was blown to bits by the S.A.S. in an ambush...

But later that evening Fred Frankenstone, a frustrated male nurse, removed the body from the grave.

"...boom! then he was collected and buried."
METRO HORROR

Housewife tells of her 'Ticket to Hell'

by Eve N. Ingham

The brand new Tyne and Wear Metro rapid transit system was yesterday transformed into a scene of absolute shock and total chaos as a terror tornado rocked the system, according to Newcastle bingo caller Mrs Ethel Pollop.

CARNAGE

The Metro tram on which she was travelling was transformed into a macabre inferno of pending death and carnage. Indeed, the devil paid the region a call as horror spread like wildfire on the burning tram of terror.

"It was like taking a one way ticket to hell", said Mrs Pollop, who ran as soon as she had escaped from the tram.

HOSPITAL DASH

She had been visiting a friend in Whitley Bay who had recently undergone a hospital operation for varicose veins when disaster struck. Obviously still shaken, she told us what happened.

"A gentleman dropped a cigarette onto his newspaper. It swilled on for what seemed a lifetime before it went out."

FATAL

Once again a near fatal incident has underlined the inefficacies of the metro. We put this point to a spokesman for the Tyne & Wear Passenger Transport Executive. He claimed to have no knowledge of the incident, and said that smoking is prohibited on metro trains anyway.

AXE

What is now becoming increasingly obvious from day to day is that the huge cost of the metro, which is still unfinished, has been money down the drain and in the wind. The authorities should cut their losses and axe the system, which would make a perfectly useful car-park.

THE BIG DOG

Hey! Pub...

WON... DWING WIDE ON!

BAR

One pint of your finest weal

Ale please, my good man.

Hey! Dig the atmosphere

REALY FAR OUT!

HELLO

Hey man... no aggression

Violence is a lie, bad score

The End

Thop!

Kah! Boot!

Woolly Willy

Richardson

IN THE CORNER...

Who split my

f*ckin pint, don't ya?

DIVIN CALL ME A PUSSY

Oh Yeah!

Hey man... no aggression

Violence is a lie, bad score

The End

UNOOG!

HEARTY}

 uncovered

GREENHOUSES

From only £100

—including new BRICK FINISHES

SAVE VAT

ORGANICALLY GROWN

VEGETABLES

50% DISCOUNT

ON VEGETABLES
BY THE WAY JUDY ARE YOU AND TONY COMING TO SUE'S PARTY TONIGHT?

I'M AFRAID NOT JANE. WE HAD A ROW LAST NIGHT. I THINK WE'RE FINISHED

That was the question I had been dreading the day that Jane came round for coffee.

I MUST RING HIM SO I CAN MAKE UP OR OUR LOVE WILL FOREVER BE LOST.

Oh Judy Darling I love you too and I always will. I'll pick you up at six and we can go to the party together.

It was so good to hear his voice again, and to find that he still loved me. In fact that was the first time he had admitted it.

Now I could look forward to the party, dancing in Tony's arms and not having to worry about Jane moving in on my guy.

At least that's what I thought...

Ahh! It's six o'clock and that'll be Tony at the door now.

Ello ello ello, maam.

Oh!!!

I'M AFRAID TONY HAS BEEN KILLED IN A CAR CRASH. CAN YOU IDENTIFY THIS RING. JUST FOR THE RECORD

EEEEEEK!!! IT'S TONY'S!

Tony is gone forever, but I'll never forget him as long as I have this hand to remind me of the love that we once knew already.

THE END

© VIZ COMICS 1981 CD
2-Stroke fan gets her man... "Giz' a bag o' crisps"

To publicise the release of their first single Arthur 2 Stroke and the Chart Commandos offered a bumper prize to the person who bought the most copies of the disc, 'The Who Who Song' (Satellite Records KAK1). The prize was a night in bed with self styled soul buffoon Arthur. The girls rushed out to the record stores, and the winner was 16 year old Felicity Smith who queued outside her chart return shop all night in order to buy 750 copies. "It's a dream come true", said Felicity when told she was the winner.

The happy couple are pictured (left), with Arthur obviously getting his priorities right.

The band's next venture is a new single, 'Hawaii Five-O (McGarrett Dub)', due out in March, and Felicity has already ordered 1000 copies in the hope that she could win a Hawaii holiday for two.

Arthur and band, who have a record deal with the Logo label but remain independent and continue to operate from the anti Pop organisation in Newcastle, have a national tour lined up with over 20 dates in all. Their new single is on the Logo label, catalogue number '00 390'.

Disco Dave dumped!

Groovin' popster Dancin' Dave Maughan

Readers of Viz Comic 2 will recall how we tipped disco dancing Dave Maughan of boogie band Low Profile for the top. Well Dave, 21, is now in the disco doldrums. His band, who were managed by local radio announcer John Couleon, have split, due to musical differences. Their beat-crazy drummer has now joined The Noisy Bricks, a local boogie wonderband.

But there'll be no holding disco Dave down. A real joker, he still insists that Low Profile were a progressive rock band.

Ne'er mind Dave. With your natural body rhythm and elastic hips, you're still our disco tip for the top in the sizzling '80s.

La Beat goes on... and on and on...

No, this isn't Joe Davies, billiards wizard of pre-war Britain. It is one of the few pictures known to exist of Rupert, aka Mr La Beat, the figurehead of the 'Funk for the Eighties' movement which has been reported in the shoddy national press, and is represented in Newcastle by Roland la Beat and the Jazz, aka Mr La Beat and the Jazz. Since our last issue La Beat have severed connections with Anti Pop, and now operate on the 'Rhythms Incorporated' ticket.

When he's not playing pool Rupert can be found listening to his James Brown record collection. He tells us that Funk is the ultimate solution to musical mediocrity.

"Funk for the eighties... the ultimate dance, DANCE!!!" he says. "I look thru' my record collection, what do I see? James - James Brown, 'Sagin' at me!' he continues.

Rupert's ideals remain unchanged. "Get in the groove... out with mediocrity... in with adrenalin... Release some of that pressure!" All well and good, but will funk be the punk of the eighties?

A fair bet I'd say! (Ed)

Viz comic would like to hear from any local bands in need of coverage. However, for reasons best known to ourselves, we reserve the right to lie, misrepresent and give distorted impressions of the bands we cover. If that's okay with you, drop us a line. VIZ, 'Gnaws', 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle Upon Tyne, NE 2 2 SP. The same address applies for untrue gossip and hurtful rumours.
Many years ago, in a faraway land of fiery dragons and knights with round tables lived a wizard called Merlin, who brewed potions. As well as brewing potions, Merlin was in love with a beautiful dragon called Trev.

One day, a bold knight in shining armour slayed Trev for a laugh. Merlin was bloody annoyed, there and then he vowed to give that knight a very good bollocking.

That's not a dragon, it's a tank and it's going home! Come back, you rotten bastard!
‘Space Ace’ Empire Strikes

* SNOOKER WITH THE STARS *

Billy Empire 24590 Tommy Scarlet 25

Billy Empire, the North East's space ace, showed the world his shooting star to stave off the challenge of Tommy 'The Captain' Scarlet at a packed Listen Bar record store yesterday evening.

**Volley**

Empire, who was being watched by talent scouts from several leading amusement arcades, got off to a great start, inserting 40 points into the slot and pressing the 'Two Players' button. He opened up with a volley of shots at the blue ones from all of six inches and then showed some good close control, carefully dodging a bomb, before cracking a terrific effort up into the top corner to pick off a red one. The crowd went wild.

**Red Ones**

Playing with bags of confidence he continued to score steadily until a yellow one and two red ones came down at once and caught Billy in a corner. He had scored 6450 so far.

**Score**

Tommy Scarlet, who had been out for a couple of games with a thumb strain, made a poor start. The veteran, who is now 103, has lost the use of his eye, and plays it by ear. Unfortunately he didn't get to the machine in time for his first go, due to a collision with a table, and lost his first man for all points. His next visit was slightly more successful. He built up a score of 25 before getting his fingers mixed up, and a purple one going diagonally said 'Thank you very much'.

**Slipped**

But Billy Empire was in no mood for mistakes. Twisting and turning out of danger and crushing his shots home like photon torpedoes. On his remaining visits to the machine he totted up a total of 24590, stringing together a break of 1020 with his bonus galacticons. The end came when a purple one did a somersault and gave Billy no chance from 2 inches.

After the game I asked the Listen Bar manager if there was any chance of future World Space Invaders tournaments being held in the shop, but he didn't hear.

---

**GEORGE & LYNDA**

**CHIST ALMIGHTY!**

**SIT UP DEAR!**

**WHY DARLING?**

**BECAUSE NO-ONE COULD SEE YOUR TITS!**

---

**POOL**

MAX VETAPHRAN & SIM SIMILE

Reporting from London

The World Pool Championship got underway today like a steam engine easing slowly away from the platform with a train full of the world's leading pool stars in tow.

The eager crowds descended on the Snooker Hotel like a heard of Tibetan bison down to the water hole in the dry season. And they weren't disappointed! The opening match was an hour d'ouevre of caviar and champagne before the feast of pool which is to follow. The God of fate had chosen a gladiatorial combat for the opener. The 'lion' was Tom Sharpe from the United States, four times world champion, towering above his American rival like a mighty colossus astride a swarm of ants. The gladiator was the British champion and dark horse of the tournament, Fred Fox, whose unreliable form had let him down on more than one big occasion.

Fox won the toss and chose to break, like rabbit running from the gun, three balls shot into two pockets. Fox chose spots as quickly as a speeding bullet, and had soon cleared the table to take the first frame. The next four frames fell like ninepins to the Englishman. It looked as if Fox's illusive form had at last returned like a stray sheep to the fold. It was very much a case of the champ on his own soil, stabbing the challenger repeatedly with a large knife.

And it got better. Fox was scoring up to six rabbits down their holes from the break. His playing became like making love on a beach on a fine summer's night. The final score was 17-1. Like a cigarette butt the English champ had crushed the U.S. World Champ under his heel.

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14
Well, as you probably know, Britain is a world leader in the space or 'arms' race as it is now known. The first man on the moon was of course Christopher Columbus in the British built 'Thunderbird One'. No-one will ever forget his immortal words, "one small step and we have landed on the beaches". Sadly he arrived to find that his foreman rival, Thomas Edison, had already bought the planet from the Indians for one dollar, earning him the nickname 'Buck Rodgers'.

The leading american astronaut, (they were no named after their revolutionary teflon boots), was a man called Flash Gordon who launched a series of 'moon shots', (a kind of aerial photographs), from his so-called Skylab, 'Jodrell Bank in Houston, Cape Kennedy. His rocket was named 'Apollo' after the famous Odeon chain of supermarkets. Sadly, Gordon was killed when his jet engine Zeppelin, made entirely of lightweight lead, plunged down out of the sky onto New York in a disaster which is now known as the famous 'Wall Street Crash'. His work was continued by fellow American Jacques Cousteau, the first man to cross Everest in an aqualung. He developed the all American Nekker Siddley '125', the first rocket to land vertically in the sea, thus extinguishing it's powerful Rolls Royce engines.

For many years satellites or 'orbits' have circled the moon in an attempt to monitor life on Mars. Little is known of this planet other than that it is red and contains glucose and thick thick chocolate. It is circled by colossal rings known as Saturn and thought by many to be a form of life, or 'UFO's' as the scientist call it. The Elvis Presley smash 'Alladin Sane' was written about this strange phenomenon.

The Russian's space exploration team is lead by the eccentric 'Captain' Black, who defected from the west and is known as a space oddity due to his strange behaviour. The epic film Star Wars was named after him and starred James T. Kirk and Louis Armstrong, the first man to walk on the moon, a planet which he named after the daily newspaper 'The News Of The World'.

The latest and most advanced project in the Space Shuttle 'Telerat', a modified Boeing 747, designed to go where no man has gone before. It has already brought back samples of space dust, which, together with Galaxy and Milky Way can be obtained from most confectioners.
Where can you find all of the following?
Pathetic posters
Crappy cards
"Nearly new" LPs
Bloody Space Invaders
Seedy patches
Tatty badges etc etc...

SKINHEED SAYS -

"Possibly one of the
best shops in the
Handyside Arcade"

At the KARD BAR
Pop in sometime ~ with your wallet

KARD BAR    Arcadia    Off Percy Street    Newcastle

---

HAWAII
FIVE-O
(McGarrett Dub)

ARTHUR 2 STROKE
& THE
CHART COMMANDOS

The New Single. Charting for sure. Cat. No. 'GO 398'