

Fosdyke Saga **Eight**

by **BILL TIDY**



A new volume from the famous strip in the DAILY MIRROR

THANK GOODNESS... A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY!

FOOL! THESE ARE NOT
LE MORT AND DE GOULE!

EXACTLY!

THE PROBLEM IS NOT
INSURMOUNTABLE. LET US
TALK BELOW IN MY CABIN.

ABOUT WHAT?

OH THE WEATHER, ROMANCE,
CABBAGES, INSURANCE POLICIES.

'DEVIL'S ISLAND ESCAPE PROOF
INSURANCE PREMIUMS
ROCKET'

I WAS MISTAKEN.
THEY ARE LE MORT
AND DE GOULE!

CLINK

MEANWHILE ON THE POLD FIELD AT KABUL...

BY JOVE, THE WAZILS PULLED BACK WHEN WE HAD THAT GOAL DISALLOWED!



THEY'RE WAITING FOR A GOAL TO SIGNAL THE ATTACK!

HMM! IF WE PLAY SCORELESS CHUKKAS WERE SAFE! I'LL SPEAK TO THE OTHER SKIPPER!



I SAY, TARQUIN, WE CAN AVERT A HIDEOUS MASSACRE BY PLAYING FOR A SCORELESS DRAW! WHAT D'YOU SAY?

LIGHTFOOT, I'M REPORTING YOU TO THE LEAGUE SECRETARY!



FAIRPLAY AND SPORTSMANSHIP PUT TO THE SUPREME TEST...

YOU OFF YOUR CHUMP? IF HQ. HEARS THAT YOU TRIED TO FIX A POLO MATCH-



TARQUIN, OLD THING...

THE MOMENT A GOAL IS SCORED THE WAZILS WILL MASSACRE ALL OF US!

GOOD GRIEF, D'YOU THINK THOUSANDS OF LIVES ARE MORE IMPORTANT...



...THAN THE KABUL AND DISTRICT POLO AND DOMINO LEAGUE?

HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO BLIND! PLAY ON!



ALBERT IS FORCED TO BREAK THE RULES OF POLO!

DAMMIT, FOSDYKE, OUT OF THE WAY!



THESE FOOLS WILL HAVE US ALL SLAUGHTERED!

THE MAN'S A BOUNDER! RIDE HIM DOWN!



IF A GOAL IS SCORED THE WAZILS WILL ATTACK, SO...

..I'M GOING IN GOAL!



THE WAZIS WAIT FOR A GOAL TO SIGNAL THE ATTACK!

ARE YOU MAD, SIR? THIS IS POLO NOT SOCCER!



OUCH!
THAT BALL IS HARD!

HA! POLO IS A CHILDISH PASTIME
BUT THAT MAN ON FOOT...



...HAS INTRODUCED A
NEW DIMENSION AND A...

...FASCINATING
TORTURE!



THE WAZILS RUN OUT OF PATIENCE...

ATTACK BUT SLAY NO ONE! I WANT PRISONERS FOR MY NEW GAME. FORWARD!

MY GOD, HERE THEY COME, GENERAL!

BY GEORGE, IT'S THE BIGGEST CROWD WE'VE HAD FOR A HOME GAME!

A HUMAN SEA OF HOWLING TRIBESMEN. HORDES AND HORDES OF SCREAMING WAZILS!

505

ALL OVER IN MINUTES...

NOW LOOK HERE, OLD THING, YOU WON THIS ONE...



BUT WE'LL GET YOU IN THE END SO WHY NOT SIGN UP FOR THE EMPIRE! YOU'LL GET HOSPITALS, SCHOOLS, PUB QUIZZES-

WE ARE BACKWARD AND EAGER TO LEARN. TELL US ABOUT POLO!



GOOD MAN! FOUR IN A TEAM, SIX CHUKKAS OF SEVEN AND A -

YES, YES, I UNDERSTAND AND MY WAZILS CHALLENGE YOU TO A POLO MATCH..

..FOR YOUR LIVES!



GENERAL LIGHTFOOT IS AMUSED...

WHAT! YOUR RABBLE CHALLENGE LIGHTFOOT'S HORSE. HARDLY A CONTEST, OLD TOOT!

YOU PLAY FOR YOUR LIVES, GENERAL!

YES, BUT IT STILL DOESN'T SEEM FAIR. NOT DONE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF SAVAGES, Y'KNOW!

I KNOW! WE'LL GIVE YOU A 20 GOAL START!

I HAVE AN EVEN BETTER IDEA, GENERAL!

YOUR TEAM WILL PLAY ON FOOT!



TOM AND DITCHLEY PROTEST IN VAIN!

THEY SAY IT'S ALL A MISTAKE,
MON COLONEL. THEY ARE
INNOCENT!

SEE THE MAN UNDER THE
BLADE. HE CLAIMS TO BE
INNOCENT, SO...

THANK YOU. I WILL
REVIEW -

CLUNK!

- HIS CASE THIS
VERY MOMENT!

OF COURSE THEY
SAY THEY ARE INNOCENT.
EVERYONE HERE IS INNOCENT!

..I'VE TO EXAMINE HIS CASE
YET AGAIN! HE MAY BE INNOCENT,
SO.. CAPORAL, HIS FILE PLEASE!

WORK DETAIL ON DEVILS ISLAND. NOT PROMISING!



CAN TOM AND DITCHLEY COOK THEIR WAY TO COMFORT ON THE ISLAND?

WE'VE NO TRIFE BUT THERE ARE PIGS.



PIGS FEET ARE A POSDYKE SPECIALTY!

BIEN! PREPARE A PIGS FEET DEVILS ISLAND WITH SAUCE TROTTAIRE!



IS THIS THE WAY TO THE COOKHOUSE? LOOKS MORE LIKE SWAMP TO ME!

BOTH. YOU'VE EXACTLY 5 MINUTES FROM NOW!



AN IMPORTANT DECISION IS MADE ON DEVIL'S ISLAND!



CURSES, NUMBER 73944Z, I KNOW THIS WINE LIST BY HEART. THE SAME OLD-

...MATURED IN OAK BARRELS IN THE PUNISHMENT BLOCK FOR 25 YEARS!

...SERVED AT SWAMP TEMPERATURE!

MON COLONEL, MAY I RESPECTFULLY SUGGEST THE NEW JUNGLE SWEAT ROSE...

HUH, IT'S HARDLY HAD TIME TO BREATHE NO, I'LL HAVE MY USUAL LIGHT HOCK..

COOKING IN A SWAMP CAN BE DEADLY...

PHEW, IT CAME TO THE BOIL JUST AS THE RANGE SANK. IF HE LIKES IT, WE'RE SAFE. IF HE DOESN'T...



... HOW IS IT?



TELL US, MAN, QUICKLY OR WE'LL BE SUCKED UNDER!

ATHEIST PIGS... THE PADRE HAS NOT YET SAID GRACE!



SWAMP TIME IS RUNNING OUT FOR TOM AND DITCHLEY!

BLAST HIM FOR CHEWING EVERYTHING 28 TIMES - FOSDYKE! I'M SINKING!



MON DIEU!
SACRE BLEU!

I 'AVE NEVAIR 'AD PIES FEET DEVILS ISLAND AVEC SAUCE TROTTAIRE LIKE ZAT! C'EST MAGNIFIQUE!



PULL THEM OUT! THEY WILL REPLACE TRIPLE AXE MURDERER LE FROT AS MY CHEF. HE WILL WORK UNDER THEM!

C'MON, YOU TWO. LE FROT ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THIS!



MEANWHILE AT HOME FOSDYKE'S TRIPE IS IN BIG TROUBLE!

WE'VE LOST A LOT OF BRASS AND IF T' GOVERNMENT DON'T LET US RE-OPEN SOON...

FOSDYKE IS STRUGGLIN

HOW CAN THEY SAY OUR TRIPE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THOSE SUICIDES?

IT'S RUBBISH, BECKY. TRIPE IS THE PUREST FOOD KNOWN TO MAN!

EATEN BY GOOD HARDWORKING BRITONS SINCE ADAM AND EDNA. BY GUM, WHEN I WAS A LAD..

..PEOPLE ONLY JUMPED INTO THE CANAL IF THEY COULDN'T GET TRIPE!

VERY SORRY NO TRIPE TILL THIS AFTERNOON

HOW CAN JOS STOP THE WAVE OF TRIPE SUICIDES?

WE'RE KETTLED, JOS UNLESS WE CAN CONVINCE...

..BIG ENOUGH TO GET US OFF THE FRONT PAGE-

THAT'S IT. WE'LL SHIFT TO THE BACK PAGE!

WHAT DID YOU SAY, LASS?

..THE GOVERNMENT THAT TRIPE IS GOOD FOR YOU. WE MUST THINK OF SUMMAT...

I SAID WE'VE GOT TO GET OFF THE FRONT PAGE'

SALFORD TRUMPET
FOSDYKES STILL STRUGGLIN'!

TRUMPET SPORT - LEAD
FOSDYKE TO STAGE
WORLD TRIPE
EATING FINALS

A WORLD TRIPE EATING JAMBOREE!

IT'LL BE THE TRIPE OLYMPICS
AND WHEN THE GOVERNMENT
SEES 10,000 ENTRANTS...

WE'LL HAVE BANDS, FLAGS, MEDALS
AND A HYMN SUNG
BY 500

JUST I DON'T
THINK THERE IS A
HYMN ABOUT TRIPE!

♪ GERRIT DOWN YER SON
IT'LL DO YER GOOD ♪



FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE
FLOCKIN' INTO SALFORD THEY'LL
HAVE TO LET US RE-OPEN!



I'M WRITING
ONE NOW!



"YES, I WOULD LIKE TO EAT TRIPE FOR MY COUNTRY!"

HUGE RESPONSE TO OUR INVITATIONS, JOS BUT WE FORGOT TO -

NO, BUT SOME ARE ASKING IS IT JUST FOR MEN OR CAN -

.. AS LONG AS THEY'VE GOT A DECENT GUT ON 'EM!



OH NO, BECKY, WE AVENT LEFT THE DATE OFF?

.. MEN, WOMEN, ANY CREED OR COLOUR, AMATEUR, PROFESSIONAL. THEY'RE IN..

WORLD TRIPE EATING CHAMPIONSHIP SALFORD

THE TRIPE OLYMPICS IS ONLY DAYS AWAY!

BY THE 'ECK, LASS WE'VE DONE IT!

'TRIFE GOURMETS FLOCK TO SALFORD..'

T'GOVERNMENTS LET ME TURN OUT 1000 TONS OF HONEYCOMB FOR THE GAMES. IT'S UNDER POLICE GUARD..

..FROM OUR OLD HOME IN BRIDDLESBURY!



10000 LIVING IN RAILWAY TUNNELS. PERUVIAN CHAMPION IN BELCHING CONTROVERSY..'

..AND THE SMOKE BLACKENED PLATE FOR THE OPENING CEREMONY IS ALREADY BEING CARRIED BY ATHLETES...

OPENING DAY.. FOSDYKE'S WORLD TRIPE EATING CHAMPIONSHIPS



THE MARCH PAST OF THE TRIPE ATHLETES...

MAKES YOU PROUD, JOS, WITH THE HOME COUNTRY LEADING THE MARCH PAST!



THERE'S OUR BIG HOPE BECKY. HAROLD J. OCKERBY (168" WAIST (UNFLEXED))

HE'LL USE THE AMAZINGLY STRONG OCKERBY LIGHTWEIGHT TRIPE FORK...



HAROLD J
OCKERBY
GB



WHICH'LL WIN HIM POINTS FOR STYLE AND GRACE!



OVER TO YOU, MR STARTER. THE TRIPE OLYMPICS IS YOURS!



THE GIANTS OF TRIPE EATING ARE POISED FOR THE SHOWDOWN!



IT'S AN EAT-TO-THE-DEATH FINAL OF THE TRIPATHON!

I KNOW IT'S EARLY DAYS, JOS, BUT OUR LAD IS ONLY THIRD ON THE LEADER BOARD!



AYE. I THINK HE MAY HAVE STARTED A LITTLE TOO QUICKLY...

HE WON THE 100M WITHOUT A SPOT LEFT ON HIS PLATE...



.. BUT THE GERMAN LAD'S WELL AHEAD IN THE LONG JUMP!



THE GAS OPERATED SCOREBOARD IS NOT MAKING GOOD READING!



THINGS ARE LOOKING UP... HAROLD OCKERBY IS MOVING!



TRIFE OLYMPIAD..WARMING UP FOR THE MARATHON!

BECKY, THIS WILL DECIDE WHO IS
TRIFE EATING CHAMPION OF
THE WORLD. 26 MILES...

WE'RE A FINALIST SHORT! OTTO
FLIESPECK AND HAROLD
OCKERBY ARE HERE BUT-

SID'S
FULL ENGLISH
TRIFE BREAKFAST

SOLD
OUT

AND A 10 MAN PARTY
SACK OF TRIPE TO EAT
EN ROUTE -WHAT'S UP??

BLAST! WITHOUT CARLO
TROPPOBELLI OF ITALY IT WON'T
BE ANY SORT OF CONTEST-

SORREE! SORREE!
WITH YOU SHORTLY!

THREE GIANTS CONTEST THE TRIPE ORDEAL!

RIGHT, GENTS, THE RULES! A
10 MAN PARTY SACK OF TRIPE
HAS BEEN PLATED OVER...

...THE MARATHON COURSE. HE WHO
CONSUMES THE MOST IN THE
FASTEST TIME IS THE VICTOR!

GET 'EM STARTED, THE POOR
DEVILS ARE STARVING!



EACH OF YOU MUST VISIT EVERY ONE
OF THE 962 TRIPE TABLES ALONG THE
ROUTE - SIR JOS! IS THERE A PROBLEM?

THE WORLD'S FIRST TRIPE MARATHON IS READY... STEADY...



THEY'RE OFF! THE FOSDYKE TRIPE MARATHON IS UP AND SHAMBLING!



DRAMA STALKS THE FOSDYKE TRIPE MARATHON!

TROPPOBELLI'S RETIRED WITH GUTRUMBLE! THAT LEAVES FLIESPECK AND OUR LAD-

OCKERBY AND FLIESPECK ARE LOCKED IN A TITANIC STRUGGLE. THEY CAN'T BE SEPARATED!

SEND SOME BUTTER. THEY'RE STUCK ON THE BRIDGE!



LADIES AND GENTS, THE LATEST NEWS FROM THE 15 MILE STAGE. AHEN..



15 MILE STAGE? HOLD ON! THAT'LL BE WHERE CANAL LANE MEETS DUMP ROAD-



WHAT A FINISH TO THE FIRST TRIPE MARATHON!

IT'S OCKERBY JOS-OH! THE MARATHON HAS LEFT ITS MARK ON HIM!



DON'T LOOK, LASS!
EATING A SACK OF TRIPE
HAS WRECKED HIS FORK-
AND KILLED OFF FLIESPECK!

HE CAN'T STAND UP, JOS! KEEP CRAWLING, LAD! ONLY A FEW YARDS - HE'S DONE IT! HE'S CHAMPION OF THE WORLD!



WHERE AM I?

ON YOUR WAY TO A SLAP-UP VICTORY DINNER, LAD!



MEANWHILE IN AN OUTPOST OF THE EMPIRE...



A SOMEWHAT UN-BRITISH SPORTING MANOEUVRE BUT EFFECTIVE!



THE ALL-IMPORTANT SCORE!



THE WAZIL TRIBESMEN FLEE TO THE HILLS...



THE COLONEL WARNED "WATCH OUT FOR THE HIMALAVAS..."



BIG TROUBLE FOR A LOST FOSDYKE!



IN THE HELL OF DEVIL'S ISLAND CHANGES ARE MADE!

MAD LEFROT, YOU ARE REPLACED AS COOK!

HARMLESS AS A BABY MOST OF THE TIME AND THEN-BANG-HE TURNS INTO A HOMICIDAL MANIAC!

YOU'RE IN LUCK. HE'S TAKING TEDDY FOR A RIDE!



YOU WILL WORK UNDER THESE TWO ENGLISH PIGS!

I DON'T FANCY YOUR CHANCES MUCH-AH, HERE HE COMES!

IN THE DEVIL'S ISLAND COOKHOUSE.. TALK OF ESCAPE!



WHAT ARE THE CHANCES OF A QUIET WORD WITH MAD LE FROT?



CAN THEY REACH THE SEA LED BY A MANIAC WITH A PRAM?



THE NIGHT'S CALM IS SHATTERED!



THE DARING SEA ESCAPE FOILED BY A TIN OF PAINT



HIGH UP ON EVEREST ALBERT FOSTYKE IS WAKENING..



WILL EVEREST CLAIM ANOTHER VICTIM?



YETI OR HUMAN BEING?



LATER, IN THE COMFORT OF THE EXPEDITION'S TENT..



ARTHUR, MY AIRCRAFT IS ICED TO THE SLOPE. I COULD TAKE-OFF DOWNHILL IF WE CHIPPED-

ACCRINGTON
STANLEY
EVEREST EXPEDITION

DUNNO, MR FOSDYKE, WE'RE ON A VERY TIGHT SCHEDULE. I'VE SPENT THE LAST TEN YEARS PLANNING..

..THIS EXPEDITION. EVERY DETAIL, EVERY TINY-

ARTHUR!

SHURRUP! NOTHIN' MUST INTERRUPT OUR CONCENTRATION. OUR MIND MUST NEVER WANDER-

ARTHUR, YOU'RE BURNIN' THE BLOODY TRIPE AND ONIONS!

WILL A.S.E.B HELP ALBERT FOSDYKE?

