

Mummy is going straight...

STRAIGHT TO THE
ELECTRIC
SETTEE!

WHO PUT
THE IRON
IN HER HAND?

JUST YOU WAIT
TIL YOU HAVE
KIDS....

WHAT PUT THAT
WILD LOOK
IN HER
EYES?

Y'NOT TOO OLD
FOR A CLIP
ROUND THE EAR !

MAD MUM

THE APPLE OF OUR EYE
HAS GONE ROTTEN....

WHY THE
MURDER
IN HER
HEART?

PAIN ? Y'DON'T
KNOW THE
MEANING OF THE
WORD !!

SHE SHOPPED AT FORDS
SHE SMOKED No6
SHE IRONED OUR UNDERWEAR
SHE DROVE A TROLLEY ROUND TESCO'S....
SHE LIVED FOR THE HELL OF IT !

50p

NUMBER 12

Crowding a lifetime of "kicks" into one mug!



cartoons

SKATE BUNNIES
INVASION OF
THE BEADY SEAT
COVERS
TIME MACHINE
TEENAGE MUTANT
NINJA TEATOWELS

music

N.W.A.
NORTHSIDE
THE ALARM
BIG BLACK
poll tax
M.T.

plus

LETTERS
COMPETITIONS
VALENTINES

Cartoons Included Also

"Nottingham is more than a city. It's a way of life. It has style. It has elegance. It has class."

The vibrant, ambitious, culturally cosmopolitan "Queen" of the Midlands has an abundance of first-rate facilities, exceptionally high degrees of achievement and an enviable quality of life.

The visitor discovers unexpectedly high levels of sophistication, evaporating preconceived images of dark satanic mills, cobblestones, tin baths and lusty goings-on in grimy, gray backstreets."

All good things must come to an end.... And so must C.I.A. This could be the last C.I.A. I say could. We'd like to do one more.

Though our printers do do a good job, they are a wee bit unreliable. Also their prices might be going up again. So we approached another cheapo printers (the folks who print Lobster Telephone in case you were interested), and they said, and I quote: "...in the main the magazine seems harmless, but it is sprinkled with harsh political comment, and it is the type of comment that makes it impossible to accommodate the magazine in our schedule." Funny ode world innit.

Plus, C.I.A. 11 dint sell too well. Awfully actually. Don't know why, I thought it was the best one ever so far. But we're not as mainstream as we used to be. Perhaps we should've stayed political with a small 'P' eh?

Anyway, cos we sell less we have less money around, and a C.I.A. does cost quite a bit y'know. Which would mean another price increase. Double our present cover price I've estimated. Would you pay a quid for a C.I.A.?

Even though we may go 'under' we will still be doing our spin off publications. We've been awarded some money for them (though we're yet to see it), so in theory they ought to appear this year.

THIS ISSUE'S C.I.A WAS BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE:

AITCH
ASH
BOB CANN
BRICK
DOROTHY
EWA
JAM BOX
JOE
KIM
KIP
HAL
MOSTY
NUPHIN
'PUZZLED OF ESSEX'
ROOFIE
ROSEMARY OLVER
SKIP
SNOPE
SUE
TAMMY

C.I.A. welcomes contributions, so send us your cartoons, strips, scripts, articles, clippings, samples, stories, reviews, quotes, ideas, etc, etc, etc.... Is C.I.A not written for The People by The People ?!

Our address is: C.I.A.
NOTTINGHAM COMMUNITY ARTS
39 GREGORY BOULEVARD
HYSON GREEN
NOTTINGHAM
NG7 6BE

C.I.A. NUMBER 12 January 1991

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The first up is the comic 'SKATE BUNNIES: The Big Rad Three' (over 2 1/2 years in the making!) scheduled for release in May. And we've also got a comic book called 'BETTER DAYS' starring Liz from 'Best Days Of Our Lives?' ('Better Days'. Geddit?) due for Autumn release.

We're still doing our merchandise of course.

Roofie's gorn, but then she was only a temporary Editor. So we're after a replacement (we're not dead yet). And Hay! It could be YOU! All the qualifications you need are that you are female, with a bit (perhaps that ought to be a lot) of time on yer hands, who's full of ideas and isn't scared of a little (perhaps that ought to be a lot of) hard work. If you want more info, drop us a line. Thanks of the highest order to Roofie whilst she was with us though.

We need, especially for this issue, distributors and people willing to sell us. We give a generous rate of commission y'know. So if you're intrigued, drop us a line.

So, we'll say it's not the end, but it could be. If you've got any thoughts on the subject of C.I.A.'s demise, I suggest you write in and tell us about them (any survival ideas would also be welcome). Plus if you wanna add to the debate already going off in the luscious Letters page do it whilst you still can. And if you've ever wanted to contribute to C.I.A next ish may be your last chance ever.

Having said all that, there is a slim chance we might get some funding, so we can carry on. But we'll have to wait and see about that.

We'll say we'll be out again in April. So hopefully see yer then eh....

NUPHIN

NEXT ISSUE

Deadline for contributions:

4th March 1991

Deadline for 'Letters for Publication':

11th March 1991

C.I.A.: "Not as thick as the others...."

C.I.A. 13 out April 1st 1991

SKATE BUNNIES FROM RAD-FORD

NB. ACTUALLY THEY'RE FROM THE MEADOWS, BUT THERE'S NO RAD IN MEADOWS. WHICH IS ALL A BIT OF A SILLY DON'T YOU THINK?



TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TEATOWELS!!

IN "DIDYA QUEUE UP" F' THAT CRAP?

AVAILABLE: AS FRISBEES, MASKS, JIGSAWS, BOARD GAMES, POP-UP STORY BOOKS, COMPUTER GAMES, CALCULATORS, PENCIL TIN SETS, STATIONERY PACKS, BACK PACKS, BELT BAGS, DUVET COVERS, BED-SIDE LAMPES, PILLOW CASES, KILIMAS, TROUSERS, TIE DIES, SHIRTS...

THE STORY SO FAR...

AFTER DRYING OUT AT THE BETTY FORD CLINIC (DUE TO EVENTS LAST ISH) DIXELLO, ANDREXO, KLEENEXO AND HAPPY SHOPPER ARE ABOUT TO GO IN HOT PURSUIT (AGAIN) TO RESCUE THE TOKEN FEMALE WHO'S STILL BEING HELD HOSTAGE (MIND YOU, WITH A HALF DECENT SCRIPT SHE'D BE MORE THAN CAPABLE OF LOOKING AFTER HERSELF...)

... UNFORTUNATELY IT'S STILL RAINING OUTSIDE.

THIS WOULD BE BAD NEWS DUDES...

BUT THIS TIME WE'RE MORE THAN PREPARED WITH OUR OFFICIAL TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TEATOWEL UMBRELLAS, RAIN HATS, RAIN MACS, WATERPROOF TROUSERS AND WELLIES EH DUDES.....!!

KOWABOGGA!

MAY! WHY AREN'T YOU IN YOUR GEAR HAPPY SHOPPER?

GET REAL DUDE! I LOOK DUMBS ENOUGH ALREADY!

ARE YOU WORKING CLASS?

So there you are, minding y'own business, going about y'life like, when POW! it hits y'smack in the gob! The BIG question: "Am I or am I not Working Class?" Well now at last you can find out (if you dare) with C.I.A.'s eazy peazy lemon squeezy to answer 10 point questionnaire. Well go on then!

1. You go and see a modern art degree show at Notty Poly. Do you...

A: Walk around with a can o' Red Stripe in your hand saying how significant socially and politically the excellent standard of work is?

B: Walk around saying you don't like it personally, but you can tell the artists are dead talented?

C: Walk around saying it's all fookin' middle class art bollocks?

A: Say what a truly beautiful film it was?

B: Say it was well made, but being well made alone isn't enough?

C: Walk out after 20 minutes and go and see the 'Godfather 3'?

5. A friend lends you 'Now That's What I Call Pavarotti' cos you happened to mention you thought 'Nissan Doughnut' was OK. Do you...

A: Play the album several times dead loud

hear the words 'South Africa / Poll Tax / Bernard Manning'?

B: Chuckle when you hear things you've often thought?

C: Heckle. But be actually funny with it?

7. You put on the radio. Do you tune into...

A: Radio 4 and listen to 'The Archers', the Radio 4 plays and the 'witty' Radio 4 quizzes?

B: Radio 4 and listen to the news and current affairs programmes?

should happen more often?

C: Go around embarrassing everyone white there by asking if they've actually got any black mates?

9. A well off friend invites you out for a meal. Do you...

A: Insist on going Italian so you can order in Italian?

B: Say you fancy anything foreign cos you fancy something different?

C: Say no ta cos you don't like foreign food, adding they can buy you a kebab though?

10. You win tickets to see 'Macbeth' at the Theatre Royal. Do you...

A: See it but say it wasn't as good as the production you saw with Dame Judi Dench and Ian McKellen?

B: See it, say it was OK but you prefer TV or film adaptations?

C: Flog the tickets?



3. You hear a group of people talking about last year's 'Twin Peaks'. Do you go upto them and say...

A: How you thought it was an excellent formative postmodernist breakthrough in lateral unstructured thrillers?

B: That you didn't understand it but thought it was innovative?

C: It was pretentious crap for pretentious crap 'eads?

4. You go and see a stylish French movie about a femme fatale / tragic Heroine at the Broadway cinema. Do you...

so the neighbours can hear it?

B: Play the album once and decide to stick to the hit?

C: Play 'Nissan Doughnut', half of the next track, decide it's Opera bollocks and stick on your INXS tape?

6. You go to an alternative cabaret. Do you...

A: Laugh loudly when you hear the words 'Tories / period / orgasm', and clap loudly when you

C: Radio 4, hear some ode fart with a plumb in his mouth talking about Samuel Beckett and swiftly turn to the 'music jam' on Trent FM?

8. You go to a 'black culture' evening at the W.E.A. Do you...

A: Say how both moving and exciting you find all West Indian and African culture?

B: Say some of it was alright and add you think events like this

HOW DID YOU SCORE?

* All A's: You're Middle Class you poor sod. Either that or a student. Or worse still BOTH. You're probably gonna disappear up y'own arse any second. Oops! There y'go....

* All B's: Well you seem Working Class, but you might be suffering from the 'M' word (Middle Class) aspirations. Remember y'roots. Keep y'feet on the ground.

* All C's: Yep. You're Working Class alright. Get back t'that Council estate!

CIA Valentine Special

DARLING DAMIEN God I love you! God! Let's get so pissed tonight! I don't care that I've got such an overdraft! Let's just have a really really excellent time!!!

Luv from Studdy Sarah XXX.

HACK Meet me on the ledge in 'slab square', I'll bring the cider, you bring the tape player an' Megadeath. We'll end the night by chucking each other in the fountains.

Your cute little Grebbo.

JASPER Like Valentine's Day is inherently dodgy y'know. Urm...it should be seen in a more positive way. A day when people are free to express their feelings for others, like, well freely y'know. Without it meaning something, like major. Wommon to man, man to wommon, wommon to wommon, man to man. I dunno. It's like weird y'know. What do you think?

Right-On Reb QxQ.

DEAR KATIE You don't love me the way I love you. My love wasn't good enough for you. I love you more than you love me. Why did I ever love you. Your love is bad.

Love, Indiepop Ian.

MORTICIA Deliver me with a merciful release. All my affection Goth Caz.

SHAZ On Valentine's Day, I'm a dog ooz tail is waggin', Fancy goin' clubbin', Then fancy goin' shaggin'?

Townie Tim XXXX.

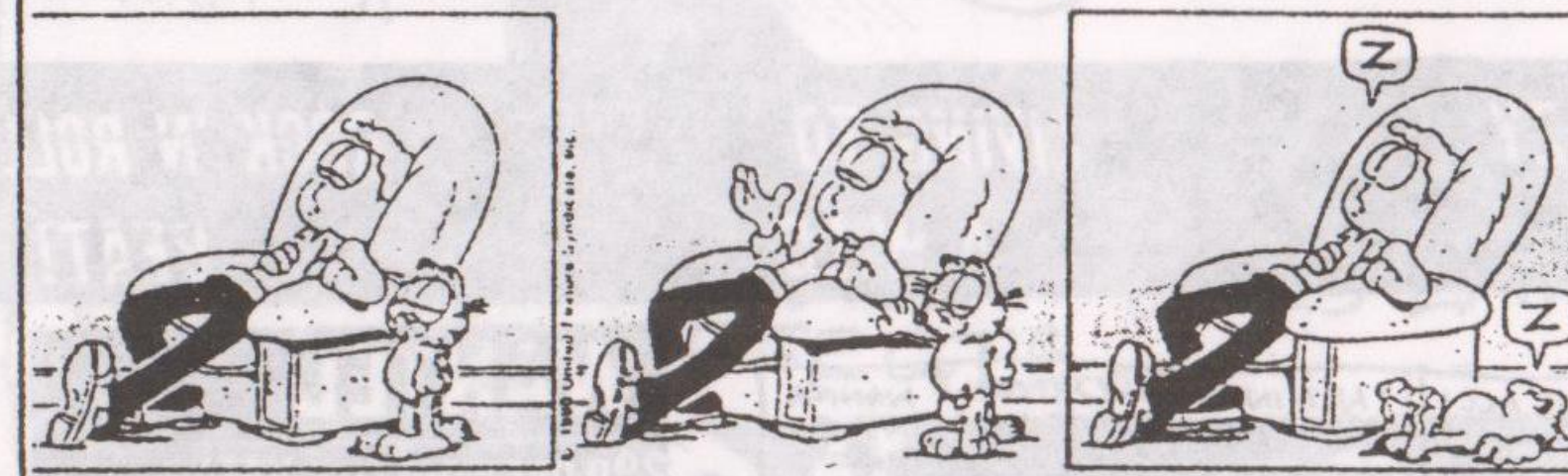
SUZIE Q I know what time it is. Y'know what I'm sayin'? Wanna chill out an' shit? If ya down with that, let's do the nasty.

Peace! Homeboy Haze.

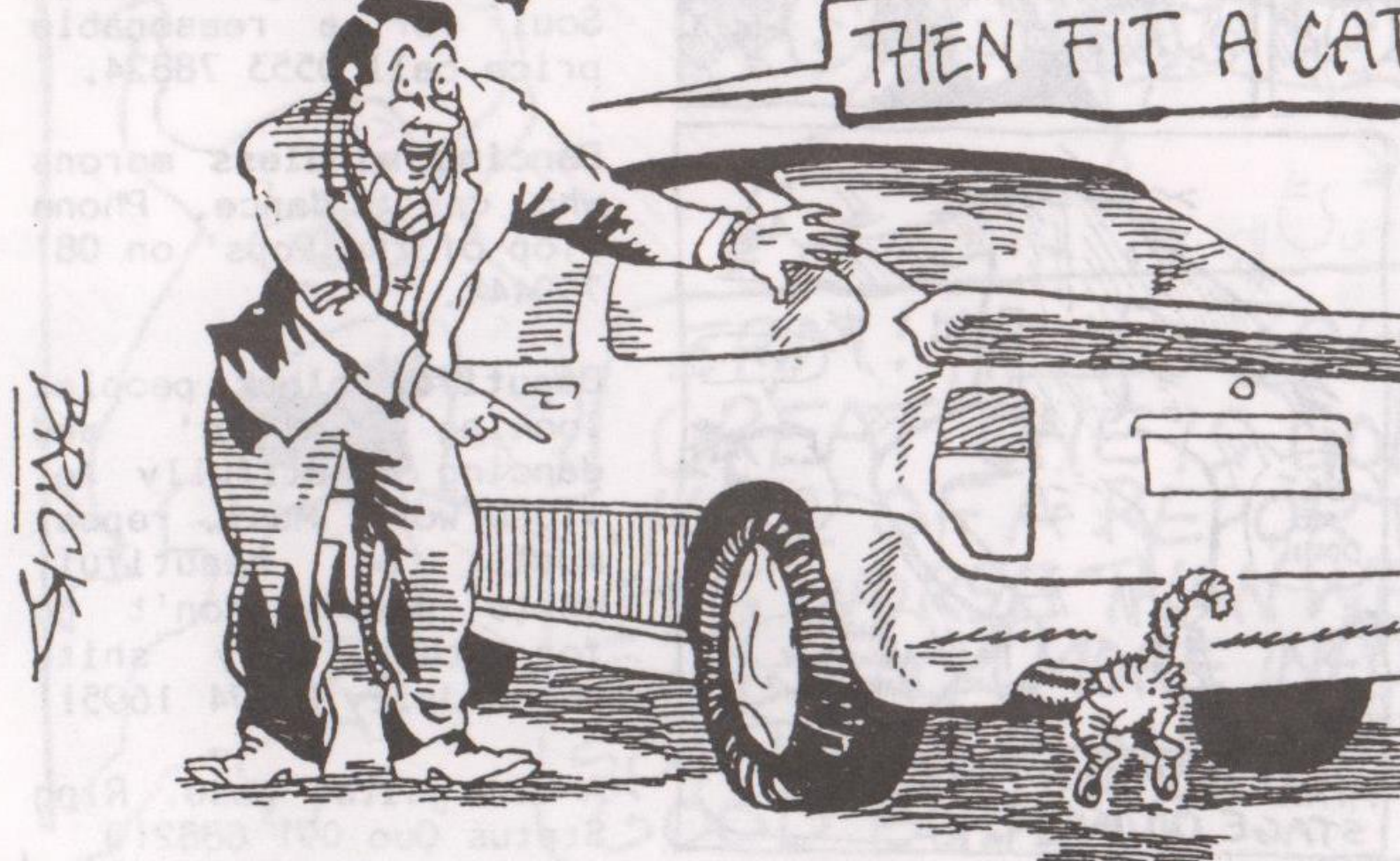
TO MY DARLING REENIE I remember when we used t'ave energy. Aye. When we used t'groove like t'Perry Como all night long. Be me Valentine again luv, before it's too late. I'll probably be in me grave soon. Ooo, I don't know....

Love and Kisses from Y'little owd git.

BOREFIELD By Pat Hetic



Concerned about the Environment?
Frustrated with government inaction?
Want to do your bit?



MORE FRIGHTENING THAN A: HURRICANE
MORE TERRIFYING THAN AN: EARTHQUAKE
MORE HORRIFYING THAN A: NUCLEAR WAR
"SNOW" POWER CUT!

PEOPLE LOST THEIR POWERS OF PROPER COMMUNICATION... AND POWERS OF COORDINATION...

INT-TIT-AWFUL! INT-TIT-AWFUL! INT-TIT-AWFUL! BOGGA! FU!!!

PEOPLE BECAME TRANSFIXED AND FORMED STRANGE QUEUES... AND BECAME OBSESSED WITH OTHERS IGNORED VOICES OF PERSON... JOURNEYING...

WE SELL CANDLES!

THERE'S GORRA BE A SHOP OPEN SOMEWHERE...

DO NOT DRIVE! WE REPEAT. DO NOT DRIVE!

I'M JUST TEKKIN' CAR FORRA QUICK SPIN...

SOCIETY BROKE DOWN. YOUNGER PEOPLE GAVE INTO PRIMEVAL INSTINCTS AND BEGAN HUNTING THEIR FELLOW HUMANS...

WHILST OTHERS CONSTRUCTED ICONS TO CELEBRATE...

OI MISTA!

THE NATION DESPAIRED...

STREET!

BUT SOON THE MENACE WAS GONE...

OR SO WE THOUGHT...

NO TV! NO BLIND DATE!! NO RADIO! NO TRENTS OF!! NO BUSES RUNNING! BUT IT'S SATURDAY NITE!!!

OH NO!! IT'S TURNED SLUSH! THE SNOW'S TURNED SLUSH!

BRADLEY HAD VERY FEW REAL FRIENDS...

...

A spare time venture that pays

COMBAT SAPPERS

Want to build a bridge? Lay a minefield? Or work on more sophisticated projects like a water purification system? Become a skilled combat engineer and you'll probably end up dead. Instead buy a Meccano set. It'll about suit your mental age.



JOIN THE TZA

... STRIPEY PEOPLE? THEY'RE ALRIGHT THEY ARE... SOME O' ME BEST FRIENDS ARE STRIPEY!



Research shows that when girls are asked to design a car they tend to think of colour schemes and baby seats, while boys draw gun turrets and ejector seats.

Four hand-drawn storefronts are shown in a row. Each storefront has a sign above the entrance and a small square window below the sign. The signs read: FORDS, PUBLIC BOGS, POUNDSTRETCHER, and BILL THE BARBER.



I was in the buffet bar on Platform 4 at Crewe Railway Station when I saw Mike Peters of The Alarm sitting on his own tucking into a quarterpounder with rellish and sipping some Pepsi. I gave him a funny look, then he gave me a funny look, then he carried on munching his quarterpounder and sipping

his Pepsi. Then he left with his guitar case and bag, so I gave him another funny look and he looked a bit disturbed. When I had finished my coffee I went into the station newsagents and saw him again (in fact I was standing right next to him at the counter). I didn't say anything to him and he didn't say anything to me but I gave him another funny look. He brought a copy of 'Sounds' and a Mars bar, then left carrying his guitar case and bag, looking very disturbed. I brought a packet of Toffees and departed morosely, mournfully regretting never asking him why he's got such a poncey haircut.

Controversial rap group N.W.A. (Niggers With Attitudes) have had their latest single 'Fuck The Police. Fuck The Government. Fuck Every Motherfucker' banned, not because of it's explicit lyrics, but because it failed the '4 Laws Of Hip Hop'.

Law No.1: 'Bitch'. N.W.A. fell at the first hurdle because they described the numerous women 'on their tips' as, well, WOMEN. Very Poor.

Law No.2: 'Suck My Dick'. The phrase did not make a single appearance in the entire record. Awful.

Law No.3: 'Motherfucker'. The phrase was only used an abismal 104 times. 'Fuck' appeared 76 times. Very sad.

Law No.4: 'I'm the best/greatest/most' or 'I'm it/brilliant/ace/God'. Not one reference was made to their egos. Are they MEN or MICE ??

But what knocked the final nail in the coffin was N.W.A.'s shameful use of 'Just throw your hands in the air' etc and 'Everybody say Ho-O' etc.

It was thought the ban might be lifted once N.W.A. drew attention to their use of the lines 'Motherfucking fag/fairy' and 'Jews ! The motherfuckers'. But no dice.

N.W.A. member Dr Dre told C.I.A.: "The motherfucking motherfuckers don't know who their fucking with ! Fuck ! N.W.A. ain't standing for that motherfucking shit ! Motherfucking motherfuckers shit fuck fucking homee fucking fu...." etc etc etc.

N.W.A. hope to get thir Hip Hop cred back with their next single: 'I'm a Mean Motherfucking Mosogynist. An' I Know Wut Time It Is', released in April.

TEETH

a publication

send contributions and stuff

TO

TEETH/JO
146 HUMBER ROAD SOUTH
BEESTON
NOTTINGHAM
NG9 2EX

stories artwork puzzles
articles photographs poetry
cartoons ideas questions
handy hints drawings music scores
observations adverts newspaper cuttings
and anything you want people to see

teeth teeth teeth

**CRAZY
KIDS...**

**LIVING TO
A WILD**

**ROCK 'N ROLL
BEAT!**

WANTED

29p per word (inc VAT)

Dancing lessons. Ring
The Farm 051 789477.

Black women in tight
black dresses to provide
backing vocals. Must
look good in videos. If
you can supply a bit of
Soul for a reasonable
price call 0553 78824.

Dancing mindless morons
who can't dance. Phone
'Top of the Pops' on 081
799444.

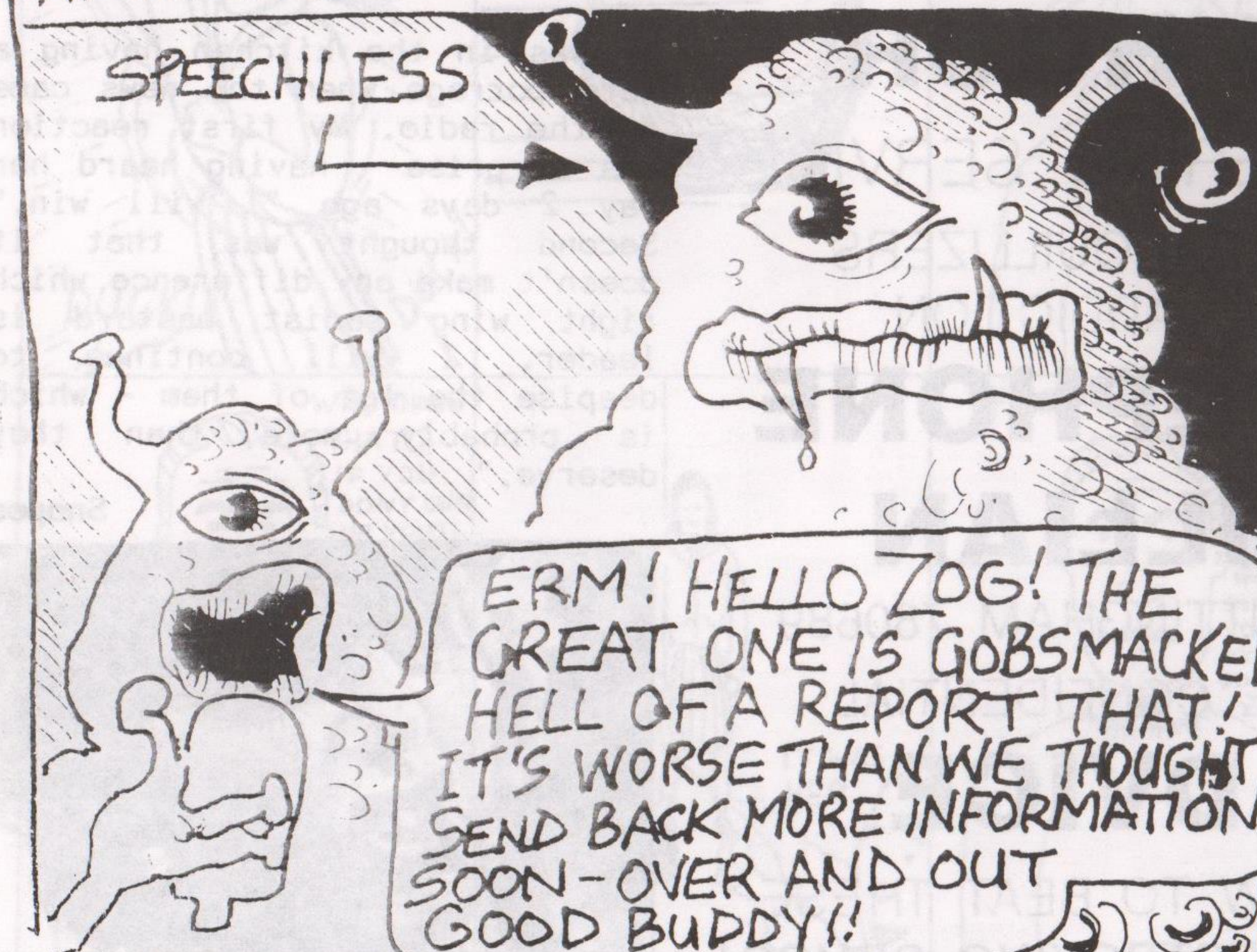
Beautiful black people,
looking 'ethnic' and
dancing beautifully for
video work. Must, repeat
must, be beautiful.
White people don't go
for that ugly shit.
Phone Jazzy B 074 169511

A new guitar pose. Ring
Status Quo 091 888210

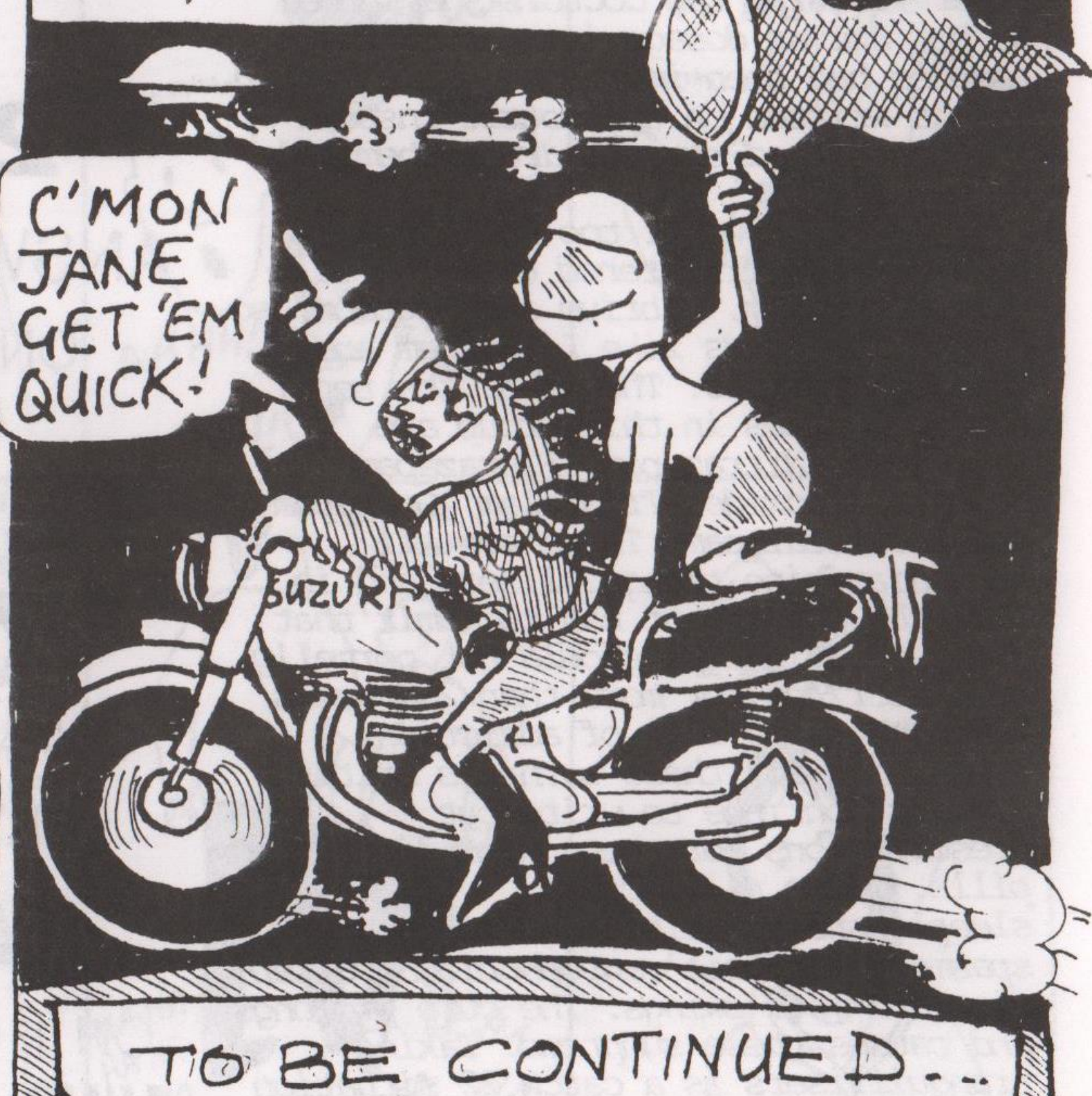
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ZOG'S REPORT FLASHES ACROSS THE
VOID - TO THE GREAT ONES EARS. WITH
AMAZING EFFECTS -----

SPEECHLESS



MEANWHILE YOU'RE IN
DANGER ZOG --



Doctors who turn their patients into pill junkies

Question: What are the most addictive drugs in the world? Are they illegal drugs like Heroin, Morphine or Cocaine?
Answer: The most dangerous and addictive drugs are Benzodiazepine tranquilizers.

Everyday millions of tranquilizers are handed out by doctors just like sweets, most of the time doctors don't even bother to see their patients. Millions of prescriptions are picked up from receptionists. If a person goes to their G.P. suffering from sleeplessness or depression (problems which are most of the time due to socio-economic reasons, such as bad housing or no housing - only 14 council houses were built in Nottingham last year - unemployment or lack of adequate childcare facilities) 99.9% of the time they are sent away with a legal fix of tranquilizers to keep them quiet.

Last year over 25 million prescriptions for tranquilizers were handed out. The most popular of these drugs is probably Temazepam. The number of prescriptions for Temazepam rose ten times during the early and mid 1980's alone. It is estimated that 14% of the population is addicted to these mind destroying legal drugs. Thousands upon thousands of men, women and children are turned systematically into junkies by the legal medical profession each year.

Only recently I met a woman who told me that 15 years previously she had been to her doctors suffering from post natal depression and her doctor in his infinite wisdom prescribed her Ativan. She'd been taking Ativan for 15 years and she told me that she wanted to get off. So I naively told her the name of a local doctor who I thought would help her. (The doctor in question practices at the Mary Potter Health Centre, Gregory Boulevard, Hyson Green). After visiting the doctors she showed me her Ativan dosage instead of being reduced had been increased. Only Ativan wasn't written on the bottle instead the doctor had put the drugs chemical name.

Doctors know all too well that patients are frightened of names like Ativan, Valium, Librium and Mogodon; so they write words like Lorezapam and Diazepam instead. The other ten chemical names in this group are Temazepam, Nitrazepam, Flurazepam, chlordiazepoxide, Triazolam, Oxazepam and Lorazepam. These are all benzodiazepine tranquilizers and in 1987 the Government had to admit that drugs of this type should not normally be prescribed for more than 2-4 weeks because of the risk of addiction.

Despite all these warnings British doctors continue to write out prescriptions for these mind distorting pills. These pills cause sleeplessness, anxiety, 'muscular spasms', 'paranoia', agoraphobia, hypertension and mood swings. The cure prolongs and causes these symptoms. Taking tranquilizers is a catch 22 situation and in a lot of cases they can make



people suicidal. One woman went into a Cambridgeshire hospital to try to unhook herself from these pills, but she couldn't cope with the withdrawal symptoms and ended up slitting her throat. A Cambridge psycho therapist asked a psychiatrist about the effects on withdrawing from Ativan and he replied that it could be 'worse than getting off heroin'.

So if doctors know that they are destroying peoples minds and endangering life, why do they continue to prescribe them? The truth of this is rather disturbing. If doctors over prescribe these mind benders, representatives from drug companies (the same companies who tested on prisoners in Auschwitz during W.W.2) give doctors free holidays and bribe them with free gifts. It's yet another example of big business' making a big profit at the expense of ordinary people. Also the N.H.S. is so run down and understaffed that it saves time and it's more cost effective to treat the symptoms rather than the disease. It's more convenient to hand out pills than to improve the social environment.

Nottingham Tranqline is a new organisation which has been set up to help the victims of tranquilliser addiction. Our aims are to help people who wish to come off tranquillisers through a system of self help and mutual support.

At present we are in need of support and donations. If you feel that you need our help yourself or you could help us, please don't hesitate to get in touch.

TRANQSLINE
 A
24 HOUR
 ANSWERING SERVICE
 ON TRANQUILLIZERS
 AND ADDICTION
TELEPHONE
GILLIAN
 ON NOTTINGHAM 780689
 FREE CONFIDENTIAL
ADVICE
 ON HOW TO BEAT THESE
 MIND DESTROYING DRUGS

MAGGIE QUILTS!

"Well... the flies are going to change, but the shit is going to stay just the same."

Aitch

"It was the most boring and predictable couple of weeks of British politics in living memory. How did I feel? Pissed off that Sketchley's fucked up my velvet drapes...."

Brick

"Margaret Hilda Thatcher is no more. Gone are the crash helmet haircuts, the Marks and Sparks underwear. Stand up comics everywhere throw their scripts away and their hands in the air as a country rejoices, their exultant voices, together, as one, sing aloud: 'If you're happy and you know it clap yer hands! (CLAP CLAP)'...."

Ewa

"Dint really feel anything...."

Hal

"A bit stunned. Quite chuffed at the time. But just cos she was a pretty unpleasant personality in a very powerful position didn't mean she was responsible for all the unpleasant things in the world (I suppose). She was pretty horrible though, not quite human sort of thing."

Mosty

"There should be a public enquiry. Surely Milli Vanilli should be cat-whipped and made to own up to their responsibilities. After all Maggie was only the mouth-piece. The people always knew she could never have come up with all those atrocious crimes of haunting tortuous vocal and bodily contortions inflicting pain and suffering upon all who saw and heard. I guess we'll have to wait for 40 years for British justice to be done to Maggie the oppressor. May her bloomers always be true blue."

Roofie

"I was in the kitchen having a late porridge when the news came on the radio. My first reaction was surprise - having heard her say 2 days ago 'I will win.' Second thought was that it doesn't make any difference which right wing sadist bastard is leader. I will continue to despise the lot of them - which is probably more than they deserve."

Snopes





INVASION OF THE BEADY SEAT COVERS

NEXT MORNING
AARGH! MY LEOPARD-SKIN SEAT COVERS!

BUT...
I SWEAR I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!

OH - YOU LIED TO ME!
SUPER STUD

WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON THE JOKER WHO DID THIS!

OH I SAY - THIS IS BLOODY BAD!

OH YAH! ABSOLUTELY
CHARLIE DI

"THE WORLD AS THEY KNEW IT WAS SLIPPING AWAY FROM THEM. TIME WAS RUNNING OUT FOR THE HUMAN RACE. AND THERE WAS NOTHING TO HOLD ON TO - EXCEPT THE STEERING WHEEL!"

GRADUALLY THE MENACE GREW. PEOPLE REFUSED TO BELIEVE THAT THERE WAS ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT AS THE DEADLY BEADS MULTIPLIED INSIDIOUSLY...

JUST LOOK! MY THIGHS ARE COVERED IN CELLULITE!

GOLLY - I THOUGHT INNOCENT PEOPLE WERE SAFE!

AND SO THE INVASION OF THE DEADLY BEADS CONTINUES. SOON ONLY NON-DRIVERS WILL BE SAFE - OR WILL THEY?

BEADFORDS

ASH 90

DARLING - I'VE GOT AN EERIE FEELING THAT SOME ALIEN FORCE IS TRYING TO TAKE OVER THE DRIVING SEAT
OH, I'M SURE YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS DEAR

YOU'RE PERFECTLY SAFE - THIS CAR HAS BEEN TESTED BEAD-NEGATIVE
WE-ELL

THE SUIT SAID (SO IT MUST BE TRUE) THAT IT WAS ONLY A SKODA AND TALBOT PLAQUE, BUT SOON IT BECAME CLEAR THAT NO-ONE WAS ENTIRELY SAFE FROM INFECTION.

MY NAME IS BEAD, JAMES BEAD

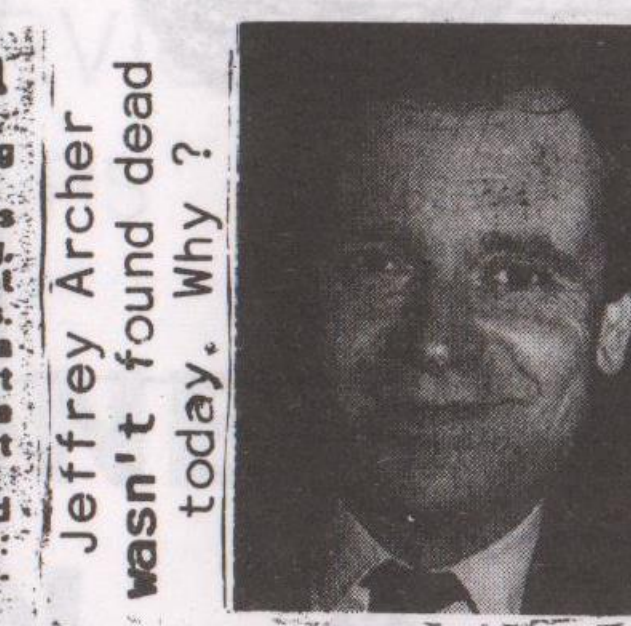
ASH 90

ASH 90

ASH 90

Living doll search

THE SEARCH is on to find Britain's ultimate living doll - the country's best Barbie lookalike. Barbie doll manufacturers Mattel say hopefuls should be aged between 16 and 25, with long, flowing blonde hair, lengthy, slender legs, bright blue eyes, a nice smile and a love for the outdoors. And, like the real Barbie doll, she will have to be a real fashion transducer. The winner will take part in promotions and personal appearances for the company's latest doll - Suncharm Barbie - at major theme parks and cities across the UK. Entries, which must include photograph and brief details, should be sent before mid-October to: Search for Barbie Doll Lookalike, PO Box 19, Blackpool, Lancashire FY1 3NT.



TOP 4 WAYS TO BECOME A POPSTAR

1. Become a soap star
2. Become a footballer
3. Become a TV presenter
4. Become a boxer

Bubblin' under
Join a band
Become a singer

DAY TRIP TO EMPTYBELLY

Deepest, dismal, doomy, desolate, darkest Africa, where there are many thin people and not many BMW's. A dusty track leads nowhere much, except for a little cluster of dusty huts, outside which four natives wallow lethargically in the blistering dusty sunlight.

"I spy, with my septic eye, something beginning with D."

"Er...is it a packet of doughnut flavour crisps?"

"No."

"A double cheese-burger with chocky topping?"

"No."

"A Double Decker?"

"It isn't Dairylea on toast is it?"

"Yes, it isn't Dairylea on toast."

"You can't fool me, it's dust isn't it?"

"Yep, you're right, it's dust."

When they had finished this little game, the conversation shifted....

"When was the last time you had a five course meal?" asked a stick man to another.

"Ah yes....I remember it well, it was four years ago on a fairly blisteringly hot Friday in February. I started with an earwig, followed by a spider's leg, a piece of dead grass, a handful of sand, and a bowlful of muddy water to finish. The thought

of it would make my mouth water if it wasn't dry as the ocean isn't."

"Silly isn't it."

"What is?"

"That people in the West pig themselves on junk food, while we starve."

answered number three stickman with a wry smile.

"Yes, it really is most amusing."

agreed another chuckling heartily.

"Why are we speaking English

"How many people in your family have died this week then?" Pub asked Daper.

"Just the two, my eldest boy and my wife, it's been a quiet week for deaths in the family so far, how about you?"

"Have you got a calculator?"

"What? Don't be stupid, I haven't even got fingers, I fed them to the baby this morning."

"Well it must be quite a lot or so.

there's Mrs Rumble-tummy, she's put on weight since I last saw her. Look,, you can't see right through her today if you look carefully enough."

"Aye.... She must be going with Mr Bullshit (the factory manager at Futile Tiepius Incorporated) or something."

Namanthual Not-veryobeses padded over to them and fell over and died of malnutrition.

"That Namanthual," laughed Pub "When's he going to learn that you never get anywhere in life by padding up to people and falling over and dying of malnutrition."

"Probably not ever."

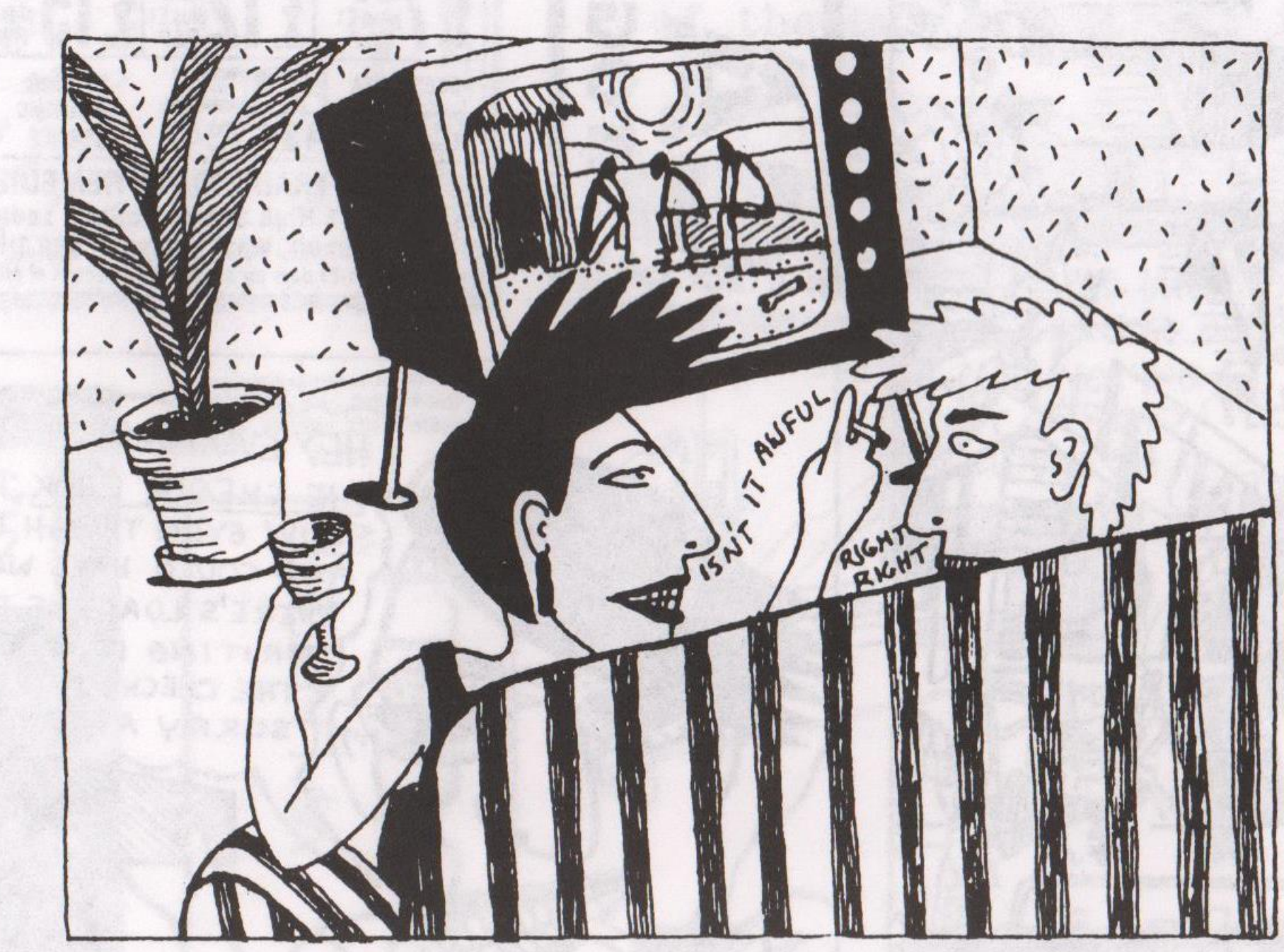
Suddenly none of the natives could think of anything else to say, and after a subdued silence of two weeks, the conversation died of starvation.

Soon everybody in Emptybelly was dead due to exploitation of the Third World's resources by Imperialism and capitalist greed.

Soon everybody in the world was dead through environmental collapse and petty power / money / religious wars between countries everywhere.

No-one died laughing.

But then No-one always did have a sick sense of humour.





BEYOND TIME GOES

THE TIME MACHINE

TRAVELLING THROUGH TIME I FOUND
I HAD REACHED THE NEAR FUTURE...

THANKS TO OUR POLLUTION AND
DESTRUCTION OF THE ENVIORNMENT
AND ATMOSPHERE THE EARTH'S
TEMPERATURE HAD RISEN BY ONLY A
FEW DEGREES - AND THE WHOLE
PLANET HAD BEEN FUCKED !

ALL AROUND ME A RUINED PLANET. NEARLY
ALL LIFE TOTALLY EXTINCT !
STUPIDITY AND IGNORANCE CREATING DEATH.

THEN I SUDDENLY REALISED IT WASN'T THE
FUTURE, IT WAS THE PAST - 64 MILLION
YEARS AGO - NATURE TAKING ITS DEADLY
COURSE...

THEN I LOOKED TO MY OWN TIME AND
REALISED HISTORY WAS ABOUT TO REPEAT
ITSELF - ONLY THIS TIME WE WOULD BE
THE CAUSE !

INTERESTING FACT: DINOSAURS EXISTED FOR 120 MILLION YEARS - WE HAVEN'T
YET BEEN HERE FOR 2 ! - THINK ABOUT IT AND HELP YOUR SPECIES TODAY !

Well, here we are again. Another issue of
CIA, another page of news and advice from
the anti-poll tax campaign.

First off, a Happy New Year to all non-payers
reading this magazine - which is potentially a hell of
a lot of people. In Nottingham alone, according to
the council's OWN figures which don't make any
allowance for people who have "vanished", in
November 1990 there were exactly 56 145 people
who hadn't paid even a penny of the poll tax.
Another 57 000 people were 2 or more months in
arrears, and only 70 000 were either up to date or
had paid in full!

And keeping up the back-slapping, it really does look
like we've won - and Thatcher's demise is only a
part of it. It wasn't a very good part, either. I
mean, after ten years of that rancid monster it was a
bit too quick and painless for my liking.. I wanted
to see her *really* suffer. What happened to the
hysterics, the exploding handbag, the gold tooth with
cyanide inside it?

I know it doesn't matter who is in office, that
whether its Tory, Labour or SaLaD the result is
pretty much the same: we get shat on. But knowing
all that, I'd still always promised myself a celebration
the night she went - just for the sheer hell of her.

But when it actually happened, all I could feel was
numb. It didn't feel right, somehow. It didn't help
that when I went to the pub I ended up sitting near
the Socialist Workers Party delegation:

"The class have got their confidence back .. we're
entering a period of upturn .. this is a great day for
the working class people of this country"

Patronising bastards! Everyone knows that nothing
fundamental has changed just because Thatcher was
forced out. Thatcher, Major, Kinnock - whichever
puppet it is the same dirty hands will still be up its
arse, pushing the levers and pulling the strings.

But I digress. Getting back to the point, even before
the dust had settled Major announced a review of the



poll tax to be carried out by Mad Mike Heseltine. In
an interview, Major said that the review would "look
at all aspects of the tax, including its possible
abolition".

That's as near as we'll get to an admission. that
they're going to get rid of it. Of course, they don't
dare come right out and say it: with 10 million of
us nationwide refusing to pay already, it wouldn't
take much to persuade the rest of the population to
stop paying too.



But just because we've won, **THIS DOES NOT
MEAN THAT ITS ALL OVER.** Far from it!

One person - Brian Wright from Grantham - has
already been to prison for non-payment. He served
ten days, and was out again in time for Christmas.
Welcome back, Brian!

Local situations vary so much that we can't make
predictions without detailed knowledge, but here in
Nottingham we're pretty confident that no-one will go
to prison for non-payment unless they decide that
they want to. Here's why:

First, they have to prove you deliberately didn't
pay - not as easy as it sounds

Second, the prisons are already overcrowded
(especially since the rave at Strangeways last April),
and the courts have a policy of NOT sending non-
violent offenders to prison.

Third, the council don't actually want to send anyone
down, because it doesn't get them their poll tax
money, it only allows them to write off the debt

Fourth, Nottingham Council are up for re-election in
four months time. The Labour group are defending a
one-seat majority with the help of John "Green Party/
Communist /Whichever Way The Wind Blows/ What
Me, Careerist?" Peck. In that situation, we don't
think they'll risk sending their own potential voters to
prison.

That's the Nottingham situation, but wherever you are
prison isn't an immediate threat - but **BAILIFFS**
might be.

How many bailiffs does
it take to tile a
bathroom?

It all depends on
how thin you slice them..

Bailiffs are just like vampires - they can't cross your threshold unless you invite them. This is true no matter how many bits of paper they wave at you, or what lies they tell: you don't have to let them in. But just like vampires, invite them once and they can come back at any time in the future - using force if they have to. So just **DON'T LET THEM IN** and you'll be fine. Its best not to talk to them any more than you have to, either. Here's a sample conversation:

[SOUNDS OFF: DING-DONG!]
PERSON: I'll get it! Probably the Avon Lady..

[SOUND OF DOOR SAFETY CHAIN BEING FASTENED]

.. but you can't be too careful these days, when even the council have their own licensed thieves

[SOUND OF DOOR OPENING]

PERSON: Hello, can I help you?

BAILIFF: Yuh. Duuh, we're bailiffs and -

PERSON: FUCK RIGHT OFF!

[DOOR SLAMS]

Now, must phone the anti-poll tax group right away!

Got the idea? Good. If you hear from the council or bailiffs, do make sure you contact your local group right away.

SUMMONSES, that's the other thing. If you get one, go to court. If you don't go they'll deal with your case anyway, but if you turn up you'll probably get an indefinite adjournment. They can't do anything nasty to you, all they can do is ask questions - and there'll be plenty of people there on the day to help. Contact your local group now: in Nottingham phone **STUART** on 706654 to find out how to reach them.

And finally, a few short words for all those readers who are actually paying their poll tax: **FOOLS! STOP IT! NOW!**

JON BON JOVI SEZ....

COR! IT'S ALL 'APPENIN' IN THE:

nca

Spring programme

Yep. There's more to the Nottingham Community Arts Centre than the C.I.A. office complex. Stuff goes on there. Stuff like courses which this Spring are....

- *HATMAKING
- *TEXTILE PRINTING
- *BATIK
- *MUSIC
- *SCREENPRINTING
- *PAINTING & DRAWING
- *WORKING WITH PEOPLE WITH LEARNING DIFFICULTIES
- *MIXED MEDIA WORKSHOPS
- *TAPE SLIDE

Plus becoming a member of NCA gives you, or your group, access to a whole range of resources including a Photocopier, Typewriters, Screenprinting beds and screens (we print our t-shirts here!), an A4 Offset Printing Machine (we printed our first four C.I.A.s on it!), Cameras, Flash Units, Slide Projectors, a Badgenmaker (yes, our badges), 2 Darkrooms, a Photographic Developing Room, a big Print Room, Exhibition Space.... Oooo. The list goes on and on (well almost).

So if your interested in any of the above, pop on down, or ring 782463 for more info. Hay, it can't be that bad a place. C.I.A. 'S based here....

Heterosexual Relationships Explained

#31 SPLITTING THE BLANKET by Dr Snopes

MONTHS LATER

So you're leaving
I don't know. I'm confused

So you're leaving then
I don't know I'm still confused....

It's your fault I drink too much
Wadya mean?

You make me feel guilty...
So you're leaving then

cos you don't drink and you always hated my music...
hmm

and you made me shave my beard off and eat tofu...
huh huh

and I never wanted to get married, have kids and buy the house
hm I see

You made me a monster
I guess I just don't know my own strength

So you're leaving then?
I don't know....

In fact if I'd've known you were such a WILL-LESS JERK I'd have never let you near me or my children

Well I'm glad we had this little talk

Oh don't be like that....

TIME OF THE MONTH

MEN - DO YOU ONCE A MONTH BECOME IRRITATING?

HELLO HI

WATCHA DOIN'?

WORKING

NO, I MEAN WATCHA DOIN'?

I SAID I'M WORKING

IT'S A SECRET, EH?

NO IT'S NOT A SECRET, IT'S WORK.

WELL TELL US THEN

LOOK, IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS

OH DEAR, I SEE IT'S YOUR TIME OF THE MONTH !!!

WOMEN - DO YOU ONCE A MONTH SEE THINGS AS THEY REALLY ARE?

BUSY?

YEAH, I'VE GOT TONS OF WORK

IRRITATING CAN I HELP?

NO, I'M FINE.

ANNOYING YOU SURE? I DON'T MIND

NO, I'M ALRIGHT

AGGRESSIVE AND STUPID GO ON! I MIGHT AS WELL!

NO!

TWO PAIRS OF HANDS ARE...

READ MY LIPS. FUCK OFF!

I THOUGHT SO, IT'S YOUR TIME OF THE MONTH. YOU ALWAYS GET RATTY THEN

WOMEN - DO YOU ONCE A MONTH BECOME SANE AND SENSIBLE?

WHAT'S UP?

NOTHING. I JUST FEEL I WANT TO KILL YOU, THAT'S ALL.

ISN'T IT YOUR TIME OF THE MONTH?

WELL, SINCE YOU MENTION IT, I....

WANNA TALK ABOUT IT?

I...

I'M A GOOD LISTENER.

GO ON, I'M ALL EARS.

NO YOU'RE NOT, YOU'RE ALL MOUTH. AND IT'S NOT P.M. IT'S S.F.W. YOU STUPID FUCK-WIT!

SO IT'S NOT A TEMPORARY IMBALANCE OF YOUR HORMONES THAT CAUSES IT. THEY REALLY ARE THIS STUPID ALL THE TIME BUT MOSTLY WE'RE TOO KIND AND NICE TO TELL THEM, THAT'S ALL.

SNOT THE DOG and Scrap the Cat. A POEM...

SNOT THE DOG AND SCRAP THE CAT LIVE TOGETHER IN A STUDENT FLAT.

SCRAP LOOBS FISH AND SNOT LOVES MEAT,

BUT THEY NEVER GET ENOUGH TO EAT.

ONE GRAY DAY IN MID NOVEMBER

NO WONDER SNOTS A BAG OF BONES AND SCRAP GOES IN THE DUSTBINS!

"DOGS AND CATS WERE MEANT TO FIGHT, IT SHOWED THAT EVERYTHING WAS RIGHT. THAT EVERYONE SHOULD DO AS HE OR SHE IS TOLD BY POWERS THAT BE. THE CAPITALIST STATE IS MY IDEAL, I NEEDN'T CARE WHAT OTHERS FEEL, JUST STAMP THEM DOWN AND CREATE WEALTH AND BUT MY SHARES AND PRIVATE HEALTH"

LATER ON THAT VERY DAY SCRAP OVERHEARD A RICH MAN SAY THAT

AND INSTEAD TO, SIDE BY SIDE, FIGHT FOR FREEDOM AND TAKE PRIDE IN DOING THINGS THE BEST THEY COULD BY HELPING IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD.

ONE FINE DAY A LETTER CAME. ON IT WAS SNOTS OWNERS NAME.

Oh my God! SHE SAID IN TEARS

and if I don't pay very soon, they'll come and take away my spoon, and bowl

and all my things, even all my precious rings. My old bassoon is worth ten pounds, I wonder when they'll do the rounds?

SO WITH ONE ACCORD THEY SPED TOWARDS THE BAILIFFS BANDING HEAD.

SNOT TOOK THE LEFT LEG, SCRAP THE RIGHT, IT REALLY WAS A GRELSONIC SIGHT.

THEY BIT, THEY SCREAMED AND SCRATCHED AND YELLED UNTIL AT LAST THE MAN WAS FELLER.

SNOT AND SCRAP WERE HIDING IN THE STUDENTS TRUSTY BACKYARD BIN

THEY WATCHED ASHAST AS THINGS GOT TAKEN SNOT AND SCRAP WERE BADLY SHAKENS.

THIS IS DUE TO, COME WHAT MAY, THE STUDENTS BEING OBLIGED TO PAY

FEES + POLL TAX + RENT + LOANS

SNOT THE DOG TRIED TO DISMEMBER SCRAP THE CAT, WHO IN RETURN GAVE HER A NASTY CARPET BURN

THE DOG AND CAT THEN UNDERSTOOD THAT OPPRESSION WASN'T GOOD. THAT THEY SHOULD TRY TO STOP THEIR FIGHTING, SICKERING AND CONSTANT BITING

WITHIN A WEEK THEY CAME TO TAKE SNOTS OWNERS RINGS AND GARDEN RAKE.

THE BAILIFF SPLIT FROM CROTCH TO HEAD, AND VERY QUICKLY, HE WAS DEAD.

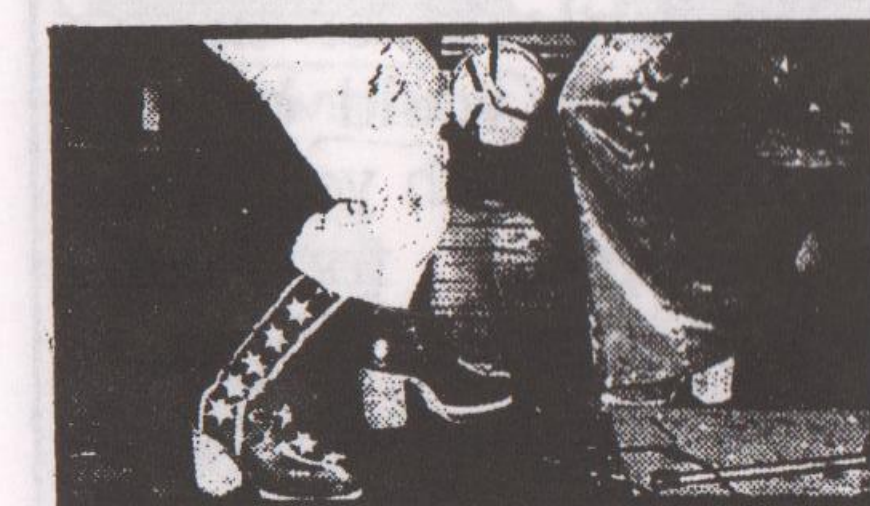
ITCH

Dear Guys, Really enjoyed issue 11 the cover was well sound!! like a bit of Zippy every now an' again. 'The Best Days Of Our Lives' was really good and 'Day trip to Mogadon' was really original. Specially liked the names e.g. 'Mrs Daydyedblack'. Only thing is I thought you came down a bit hard on the letter from Rosemary Oliver, like, everyone ganged up on her. What about grown adults dressing up as their cartoon favourites, e.g. Mickey Mouse, Goofy? I'm not sure that cartoon characters, even appalling Tank Girl have the power to change a person's attitudes/life/character so significantly as you point out (OK, so I admit that the Mickey Mouse club, remember the ears? was pretty sad!). Someone weak/insecure enough to let someone like Tank Girl dominate their living, I mean, become absorbed into their own fantasy world, is always going to be in a minority and if it wasn't a Tank Girl then such people would find an emotional coatpeg elsewhere.

Apart from that it's looking really good. The 'Teenage Mutant Ninja Teatowels' were inspired! You're always going to be miles ahead of crap like Viz because you got VARIETY! and you keep out of the sewer. NICE ONE!

KIP Derby

P.S. How about more Abba in the mag?



Well above is a pic of two members of Abba's legs. Will that do?

Nuphin 4 You

Dear C.I.A. people, When are you going to use recycled paper?

Yours sincerely, DOROTHY Derby



Well we've asked our printers to look into it. But it'd probably cost us more to be recycled, an' right now we can't afford more costs (unless we put the price up again - would you pay more?). But we'll keep you posted.

Anyway, all the recycled paper I've encountered has had the quality an' texture of 'Appy Shopper bogroll'. We're a top quality up-market publication we are. Y'don't want C.I.A. printed on yukky stuff do ya?

Nuphin 4 You

Dear C.I.A., Ohhh, Winter's coming, An' my nose is running Time for, huh, gobbing in the street Heeeuuuhh - tuh!!

LETTERS

Yes, it's that time of the year again, when there's more than just dogshit to look out for on the mean pavements of Britain's no. 1 city (oh yeah?).

Right, to get to the point. Thank you to Nuphin, Snopes and Bolshy Beth for your replies and comments in response to my letter in last issue. I really did not expect my letter to be published, so I was gobsmacked to see most of a page devoted to it. Aaaahh! The exposure!!

I'm glad you've taken up my idea of a Letters page: I hope you've had a good response to it.

A final word (for the time being) on Tank Girl: have Nuphin or Snopes written to Jamie Hewlett to tell him what they think of her (T.G.) and his sexist opinions? If you do, I'd be interested to know what his response is - if you get one.

Enclosed is some stuff you might want to publish. Would you be interested in photographs, and would colour ones be OK?

I thought the last issue was good, though the layout was a bit cramped. The cover certainly was an improvement; now you've mentioned it, that shade of yellow was yuech.

Looking forward to Number 12!

All the best, ROSEMARY OLIVER Forest Fields Nottingham

Neither me or Snopes have written to Jamie, maybe we ought. We can do photos. We can do colour photos. But what of though?

Nuphin 4 You

Dear C.I.A., Letter re: Comments on 'How to fix a Man'. Please convince me that the letter last issue, signed 'Rosemary Oliver' was toned tongue in cheek. I just can't understand why a woman should feel the need to take up arms in the male struggle against women's scorn. Let's face it, Snopes' strip is hardly an attack on men, in the way sexism is an attack on women, but merely backchat, and why not? Anyway, if men find HITFAM that offensive I'm sure they have sufficient means at their disposal to let us know themselves. But, historically it is clear men do have the means to subordinate the needs of a woman to the extent that women forget that they actually have any. Sure, a lot of my best friends are men too and I'm sure somewhere your sympathy is appreciated - but I think it's naff. At the end of the day, let's remember there are about as many ways to use a woman as there are to fix a man.

Respectfully yours, 'FUZZLED OF ESSEX'

P.S. It's still the best thing in C.I.A.

Dear C.I.A., Your last two issues have been far better than previous ones I've read because your magazine has become more realistic over the past issues as opposed to being full of 6th Form humour. These days you're taking up more worthwhile causes such as the oppression of women. Cartoons like 'How to fix a

Man' have brought a breath of fresh air to the magazine and I can't see how HITFAM can be sexist in any real sense. Although it is anti-men, it's only a bloody cartoon. How can the oppressed be oppressors? How can women oppress men? How can black people oppress white people or working class people oppress middle class people? HITFAM is not sexist, but personally I didn't find it very funny.

As regards Tank Girl its all a bit pathetic really? It's only a silly male Wank Fantasy after all. Why don't you use your brains to attack the real cause of women's oppression - The System itself which makes slaves of both men and women.

If you're going to pick on little issues why don't you do something on 'Right-On Men', they make me far more sicker than pictures of 'sexually dressed women'. They're always going on about how Anti-sexist they are when in truth they only say such crap to make themselves look good or so they can get women into bed. According to 'Right-On' non-sexist men when a nice woman comes on TV they don't notice. When I see a nice bloke on TV I certainly notice.

AHH! I hate 'Right-On' people and 'Right-On Men' in particular far more than I hate Tank Girl.

Anyway Snopes, keep up the cartoons.

KIM Hyson Green Nottingham



Attack The System itself? I thought we were... As for 'Right-On Men', well I hate 'em an' all. Which is why me an' Bolshy Beth did something on 'em. It was called 'Wank Girl' an' it appeared in issue 10. It began with the now 'immortal' line: 'Are you a "modern kind of guy" who considers himself "sussed" when it comes to women...?' Remember?

We've got other attacks on the 'Right-Ons' planned for future issues....

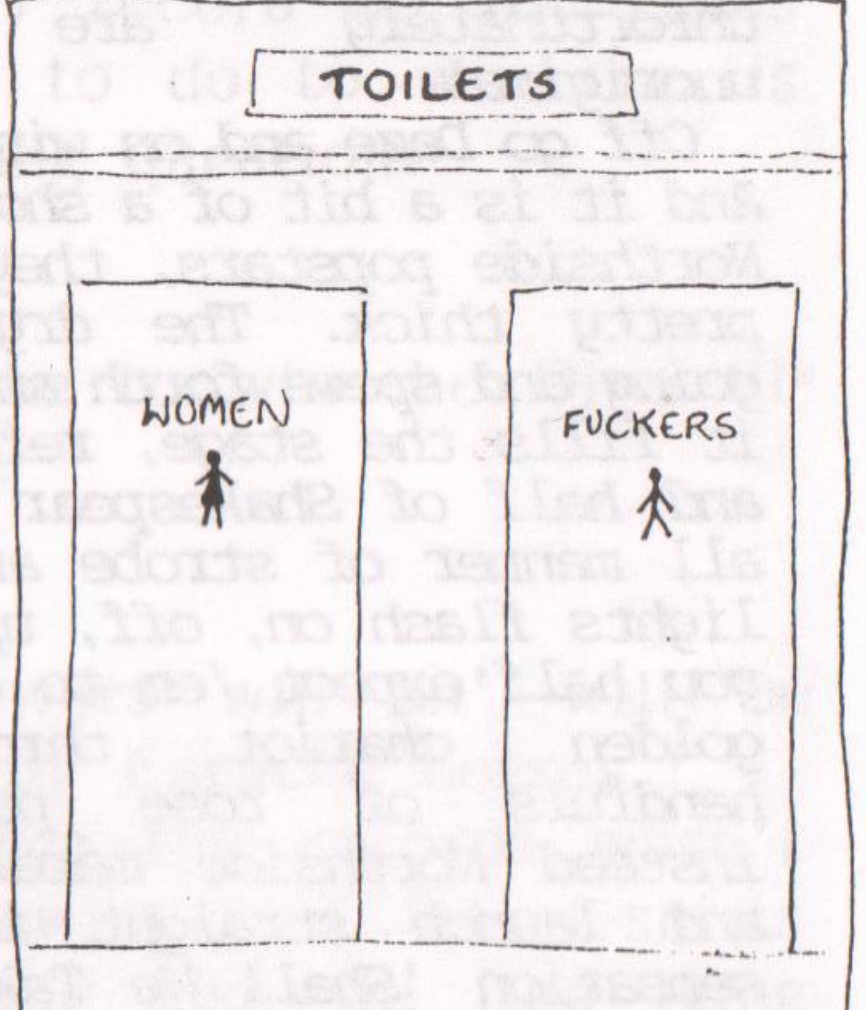
Nuphin 4 You

Dear C.I.A., The other night after having a load of beer I went to bed and after a while of buzzing around the room turning from side to side, lying on my front, then lying on my back I eventually dozed off to sleep. Whilst being asleep I had this bloody 'ORRIBLE dream. I dreamt that I had turned into a woman and guess what? I was lying in bed next to this hairy arsed bloke who kept on farting and belching all night. Then the next minute everything started to go black and fuzzy and I found myself awake having a fag. And I thought to meself 'thank fuck it was only a dream' and I thought to meself 'thank God I wasn't born a woman' cos its hard enough in this shitty life being a man.

Anyway me duck, regarding 'How to fix a Man' war which recently seems to have loomed in issues 10 and 11. As a bloke I didn't find it sexist and as a hamster owner I didn't find it sexist either, and for that matter how can women be sexist anyway???? In my opinion any man/woman or hermaphrodite who believes that women can be sexist are either extremely nieve or just plain DEAD thick. Women can be devious bastards but NEVER sexist. The 'How to fix a Man' cartoon was BRILL (much needed). HITFAM was only trying to show what sexism would be like in reverse (not very nice matey).

At this point I think that I'll get honest (and honesty's dead frightening innit?) I think that all men are sexist to some degree, meself very much included (either conscious or unconsciously). The System makes men sexist (the BIBLE is sexist) so that it can permeate its many inequalities. But I'll tell you SUMMAT, the men and women who annoy me most are the ones who say that patriarchy is the sole cause of sexism. I dunno, men are all fuckers I s'pose, but some men try.

Yours, HAL Hyson Green Nottingham



Dear C.I.A., I liked 'How to fix a Man' and so did all my friends except one who claimed to be offended by it. Did he think it was about him? That's the thing about a lot of humour. You only notice how offensive it is if you are on the dirty end of it. In the past it's been mostly men who have been making the jokes. "But we're so NICE to women. How can she say such terrible things about us?" they squeak as if, for merely acting like decent human beings should, they deserve every woman's eternal gratitude. Well gratitude where its due is no bad thing but really it's the least they could do.

Anyway about Joe's letter last issue. So Joe is 'getting bored with the double power thing of one sex or race being up on the other' is he? Getting BORED? Already? Surely not.

Well, I suppose it shows where he's coming from at least. That he finds racism and sexism (that is what's meant by 'one sex or race being up on the other' isn't it?) merely boring suggests that these trivial inequalities do not affect him. He was just born lucky I guess. Or born yesterday.

SUE Hyson Green Nottingham

C.I.A. welcomes any letters. So if you've got something to say, write it down an' send it to us. Our address is on page 2.

2

COMPETITION

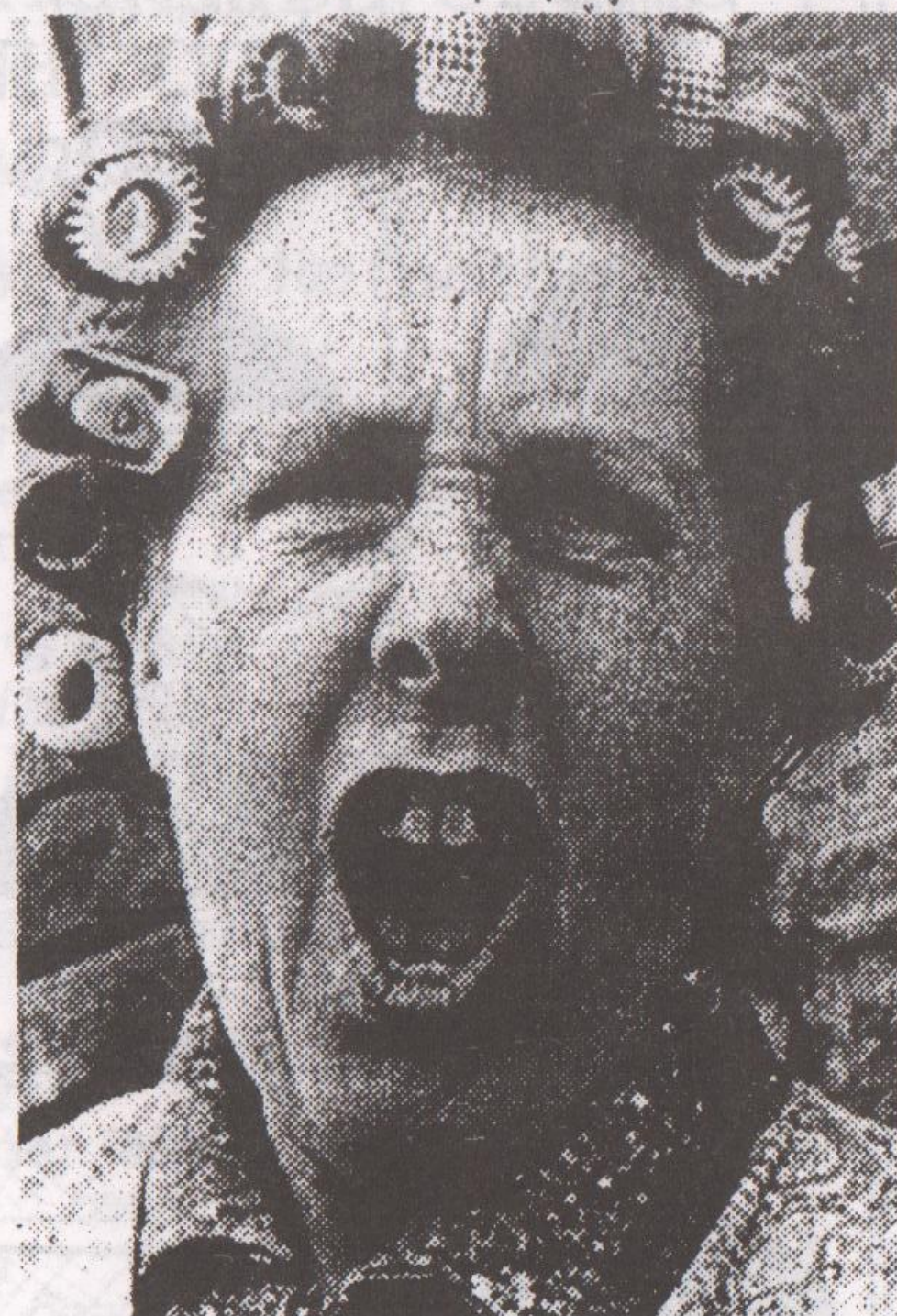
I would like to win the
Dive EP by Mighty Force
because.....



NAME

ADDRESS.....

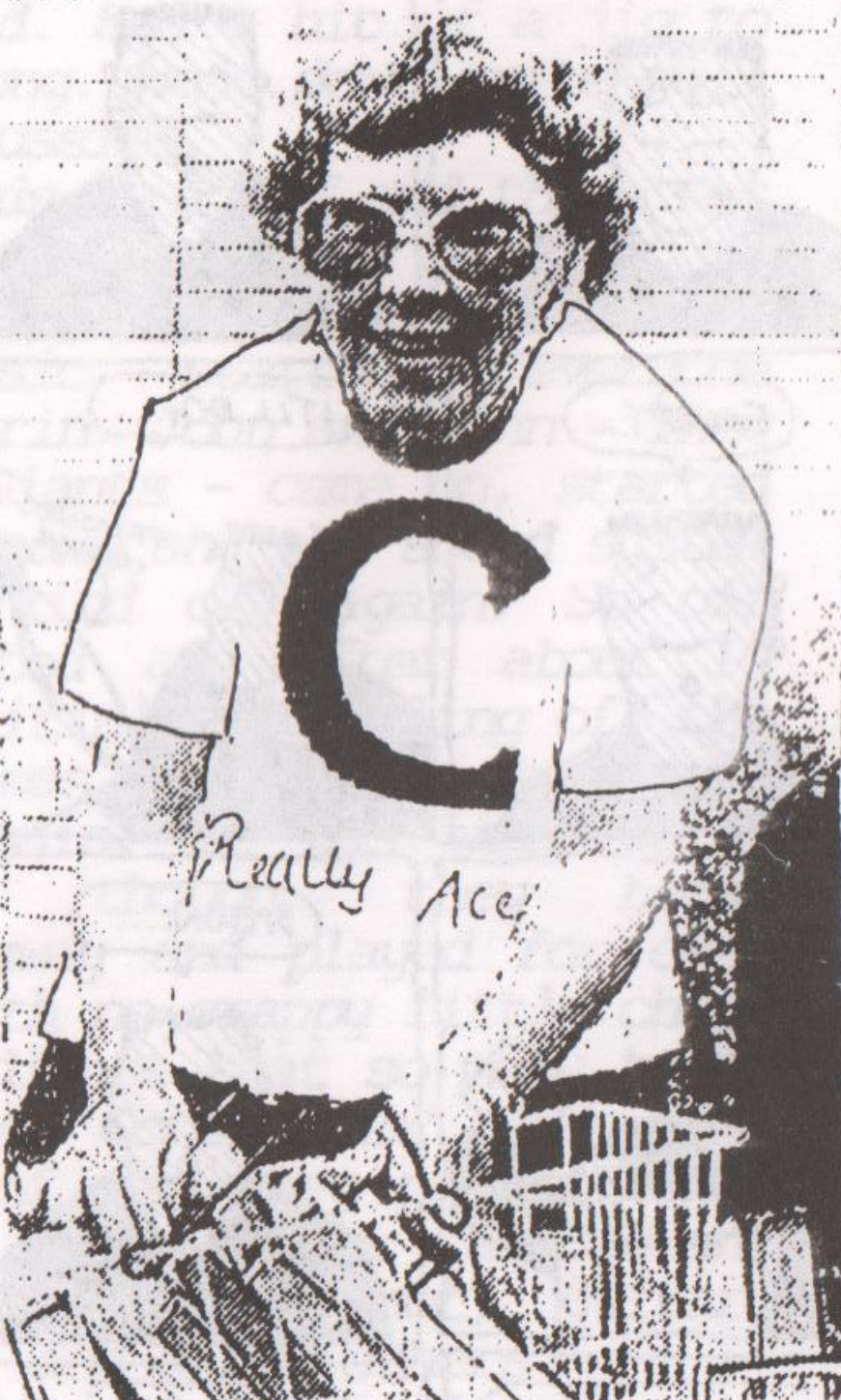
COMPETITION



T-SHIRTS and LONG SLEEVE T-SHIRTS

FRONT: C
Really Ace

BACK: NEW YORK MOSCOW
i A
TOKYO NOTTINGHAM



SIZES AVAILABLE: MEDIUM, LARGE, EXTRA LARGE

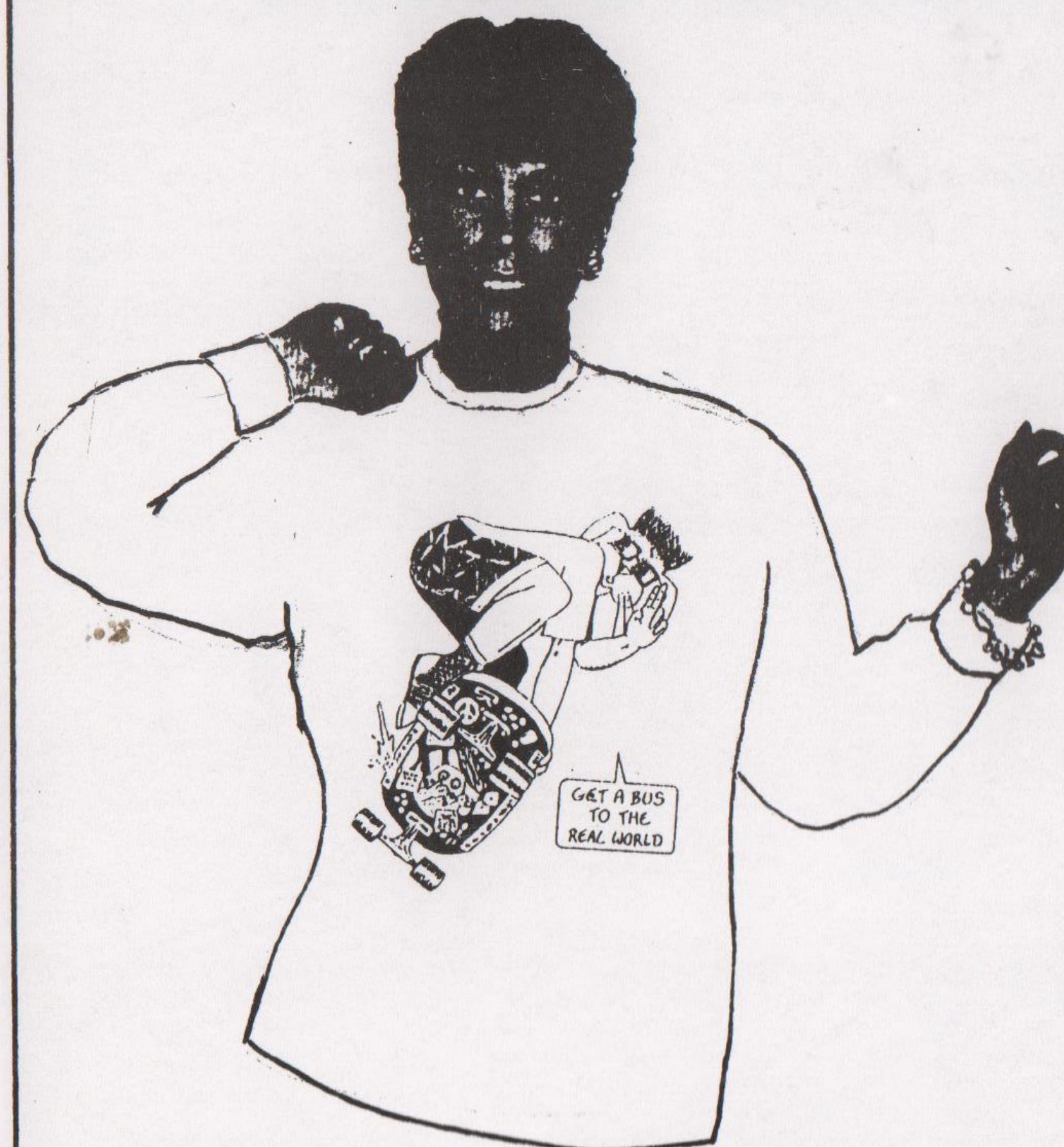
COLOURS AVAILABLE: RED, GREEN, YELLOW, WHITE
and BLACK (with
grey / silver print)

Please specify second preference

T-shirts are £4.50
Long sleeves are £6.00
including postage/packing

(cheques/postal orders payable to 'DMG')

SKATE BUNNIE T-SHIRTS and LONG
LONG SLEEVE T-SHIRTS



SIZES AVAILABLE: MEDIUM, LARGE, XL

BLACK PRINT ON A WHITE SHIRT

T-shirts are £4.00
Long sleeves are £5.50
including postage/packing

(cheques/postal orders payable to 'DMG')

MOTHERS DAY CARDS !



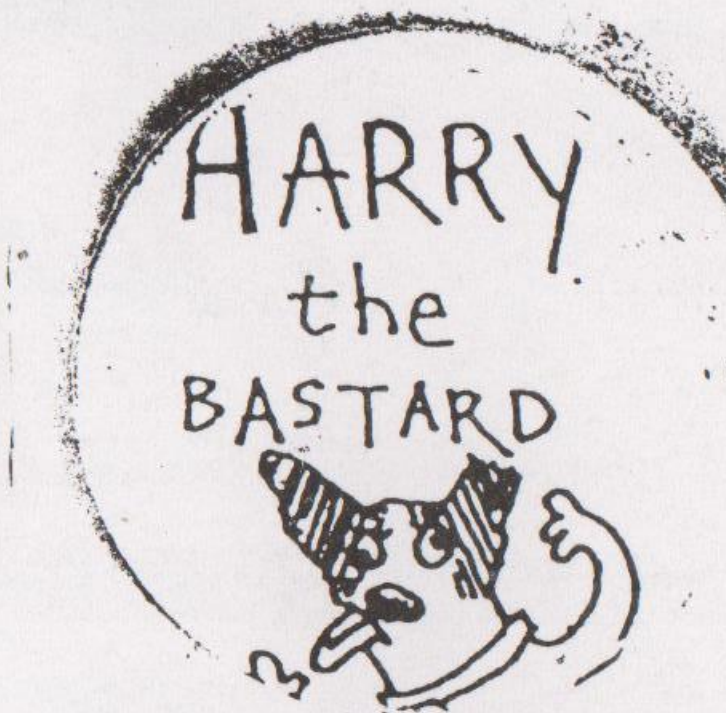
Yes! This issue's delightful back cover is available as an even more delightful A5 Mothers Day Card !

40p plus a stamp to send it to you

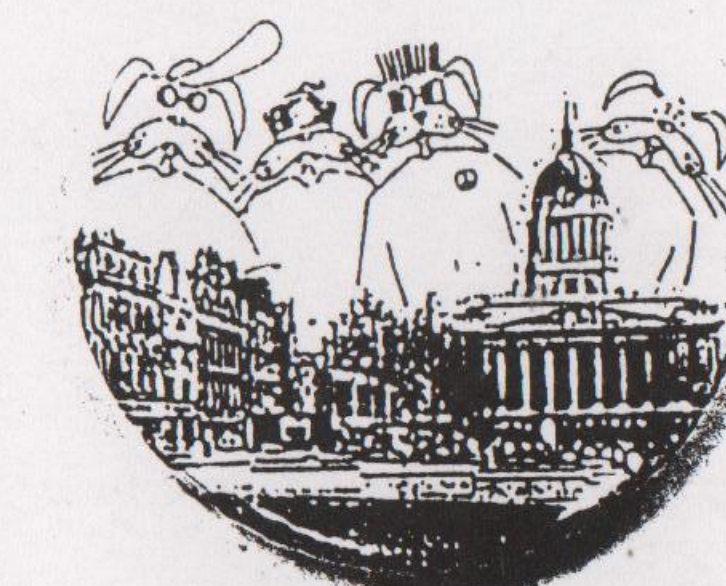
BADGES
ACTUAL SIZE



GREEN ON BLACK

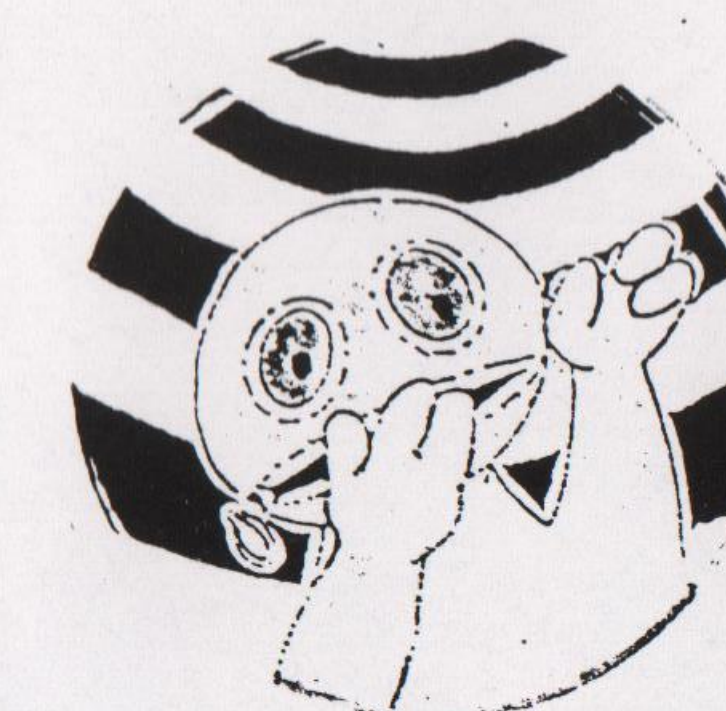


BLACK AND WHITE



GREEN ON BLACK

*Each badge costs 20p plus a stamp to
send it/them to you*



ZIPPY
*Black and White
with Yella Zippy
and Green Eyes*



DORIS DAY
Black and White
with Yella swirl,
Red cap and Green
shirt

*Each badge costs 25p plus a stamp to
send it/them to you*

Cheques/postal orders payable to 'DMG' or
wrap up well this Winter any money sent to
fool any light fingered Posties....

BACK ISSUES

To get back issues simply write down your order, buy the stamps, and send them to us with a **large** stamped self-addressed envelope, and you'll get what you ordered, **Within 7 days ! Guaranteed !** Worra bargain !

C.I.A. 4 = 1 first class stamp
C.I.A. 5 = 1 first class stamp
C.I.A. 6 = 1 first class stamp
C.I.A. 7 = 1 first class stamp
C.I.A. 8 (bumper ish with free 'No Poll Tax' poster) = 2 first class stamps
C.I.A. 9 = 2 first class stamps

C.I.A. 10 (landmark 10th ish) = 2 first class stamps
C.I.A. 11 (Zippy gets funky) = 2 first class stamps