

ALLIED COALITION INVADES TAMORA FORUM

T350T Launch Threatens Road Map for Peace

George Bush and Tony Blair yesterday launched an aggressive UN-backed invasion of the Tamora Forum. This follows weeks of unruly activity that could undermine stability in the PistonHeads region.

"If we don't do something," urged George Bush, "millions of innocent PistonHeaders will be caught up in a battle over whether the T350 targa looks like a Pontiac Thunderbird and whether Tamoras are a patch on the older Rover engined TVRs. We can't let this happen. For our children. For our children's children. For their children. And the children after that."

A ground assault of 30,000 coalition troops pushed across the Tamora Forum border yesterday, backed up by air support, in a bid to capture or neutralise the two warlords fighting for control of the area.

They are searching for two individuals: Flasher, a former trusted Lieutenant of Governor PetrolTed, who went 'native' after his paintwork came back from Blackpool with imperfections for the 34th time. And his sworn enemy, a guerrilla fighter known simply as ***999***. No one is precisely sure where these fighters are hiding, but the UN is determined to flush them out into the open and bring them to justice.

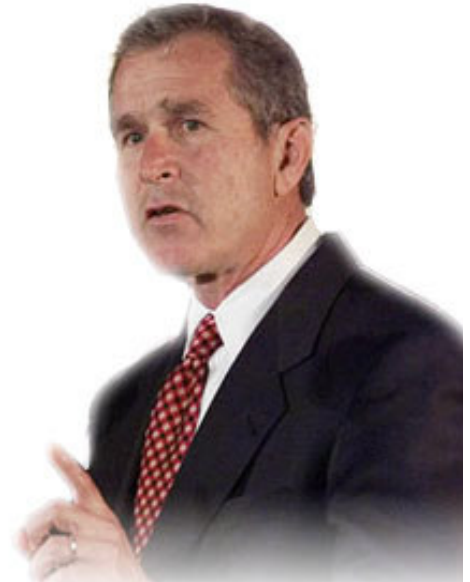
"Not a day goes by without some kind of bloody exchange," explained a spokesman for the UN. "The local law and order forces are close to being overrun, with Mrs Fish and Podie's moderating sticks now little more than useless stumps. I last saw them taking cover behind PetrolTed's settee whilst waiting for new, sharper ones to arrive. Put simply, we can't guarantee the safety of anyone visiting the area – the risk of thread hijacking is too great."

Flasher seen on Porsche forum

International diplomat and medallion salesman, Flasher made a post on the Porsche forum last week. It is believed that he got lost in pursuit of Mungo. He has since apologised for his actions.



Tasteless Limousines for weddings, funerals, hen nights and the school run. All cars regularly hosed out. See WWW.CARS-FOR-TARTS.COM



Bush: "I thank Mrs Fish and the Peacekeepers..."

Tivster, ***999***'s Minister of Information, denied that there were any such problems. "Flasher and ***999*** are the best of friends. If they had ever existed in the first place, they would be as close as brothers. There is no Tamora forum, and PistonHeads is an imaginary infidel creation."

PistonHeads is warning its citizens to stay away from the area until hostilities are over. "Move along. There's nothing to see here," said PetrolTed earlier.

Simple Fast Loans

Run out of fags?
A bit thick?
Up to your eyes in debt?

Call FREEPHONE
BustYourGutLoans
today

We'll lend you money you
can't afford

CarZee 'Millennium Bug' Threat

Too many posts threatens future of Gassing

CarZee is worried that he may be unable to post for a period as long as 5 minutes if a glitch in PistonHeads software strikes as his post counter hits 10,000.

PetrolTed commented: "When PistonHeads was set up, we never expected anyone to post 10,000 times. To be honest, we were little surprised that people posted at all. Our software is fine with 4 digit numbers, but 5 has never been tried before. There is a possibility that the server will crash, lifts will stop working in PistonHeads Towers and that the Audi pop up will take over a full screen. Or maybe I'll just do that anyway and you'll never know, mwahahahahaha."

However, the threat appears to be real, judging by the panic buying seen at the Loudwater Tesco's. A spokesman commented: "Ted did come in, and bought two weeks worth of pies and twenty tins of mushy peas. But then again, that is quite normal."

- Nobody in the PH data centre would comment but a bloke in the catering department told us "Ted told me the BBC Micro can cope perfectly. I'm not worried."

MrsD to Make Mastermind Appearance

Could MrsD be the cleverest PistonHeader on the planet?

The brainy northern mum will be making an appearance on the show in the Autumn and is hotly tipped to take the title. Her specialist subject will be 'the composite fabrication of lower front wishbones in Group B rally cars from 1986-1987'.

"People don't expect a lady to know about trunions and cam sprockets, let alone the ins and outs of buy to let investments and nuclear physics," said MrsD.

"But knowing about these things seems perfectly natural to me. It's all part of being a modern woman. Just look at Marie Claire; there was a big article on tuning Weber Alpha fuel injection last week, nestled between a feature about company takeover etiquette and a recipe for cheesy mashed potato."

Her son JayDee commented yesterday: "Mum has a wide range of interests and is one of the most knowledgeable people I know. However, it can be embarrassing. One time, Stephen Hawking came around for scones and a cup of Earl Grey, and she picked him up on a calculation he'd made about the mass of a black hole. I couldn't believe it."



Crown Jewels Offer Causes Indignation Amongst Griff Owners

Griffith owners were up in arms yesterday after the Queen posted a 'swap or p/x' message on the Griffith forum stating that she would be willing to exchange 'a crown, slightly used sceptre, and ermine cape' for a 'half decent 5.0 Griffith, preferably with Leven bits on it'.

"She must be having a laugh," said Gerjo.

"There's no way I'd swap my Griffith for some manky jewels, even if they are worth about 1 billion

pounds in today's market. Does a sceptre sound like a V8? Does it hell. Can you get wind in your hair with a monarch's crown? Errr, maybe. But that is beside the point."



The crown jewels offer follows an escalation in Griffith based swaps. Last month, the Sultan of Brunei narrowly failed to acquire a Griffith 'in Starmist, my favourite colour after solid gold' in exchange for a Monaco flat, three race horses, a white Bentley Azure with a Jacuzzi in the back, the services of a high class call girl for a month and a PistonHeads fleece. The anonymous Griffith owner said later: "I wasn't going to fall for that one. I'm sticking with my Griff, even if it flies in the face of reason, common sense or financial logic." He was then led away by the ward nurse, as it was time for his medication.

ROUND TYRES

245/KY x 22 now in.

Call Terry's Tyres

08700 940 343

Dear Derestrictor

Every issue, Derestrictor answers your motoring queries in his own inimitable style.

Question:

Derestrictor m8,

I hav just passed my driving test + driven on motorway 4 the 1st time. R there any hints n tips U cn give me?

Lois22 x

Answer:

Dear Lois,

Rumour has it, that you are not exactly a femme of the 'bag on ma heed' variety, in which case we enter the wonderful world of hyper girlie cars but obviously, ones with a serious quotient of grunt where it counts.

And despite your inexperience of the 'slinky-effect' that painfully characterises the M routes of this land, you will need that power as the tedious cut and thrust of your dominant femininity is used to best effect: joyously emasculating the hordes of replife who are, of course, nonchalantly oblivious to you via those annoyingly mis-positioned vanity mirrors...

So rule No.1, get in the outside lane and stay there, whatever happens. To this end, I am contemplating the plethora of motorised contenders and no matter how many times I keep seeing the myriad of mid-range convertibles that one associates with any self respecting fillie of means about town, I am inescapably drawn back, time and again, to the concept of an SL55 AMG, al fresco of course, as often as our inclement climate allows.

In this car, you have surely achieved something of the ultimate, Nirvanic compromise: first, indomitable power (indeed, order one in 'Female Eunuch' spec). Second, radar controlled traction control – you can choose any respectable German cruising velocity and simply whack out the Max Factor, never again having to bother with those annoying protrusions in the footwell that hamper the subtle reconfiguration of one's Manolo Blahniks, despite the inevitably suicidal, variable speed antics of the Vectra driving gibbon afore.

And let's be honest, you're doing 140 up the M40 on a clear road, Maximus Meridian McMadcop pulls you over, looking for all the world like Snr Eric Estrada from the seminal highway patrol show, 'CHiPs' and then you open the roof and put on the "Oh I'm so sorry, officer; would you like to see my engine?" routine. Then the question really has to be asked – are you likely to get anything other than a police escort to the requisite motorway junction and MC's personal business card for any future inconveniences which might come your way? I rather think not.

Just one word of advice: beware the sat-nav itself, because apparently, it does not use the language of the ghetto, as risibly embraced by the youth of today in that most vile of modern and unnecessary habits, 'texting.'

But my final piece of advice, whatever else happens, is to never, EVER forget this sequence:

Manoeuvre - Signal (optional) - Mirror (Compulsory).

I trust this helps.

McFillet of Minimal 'striction.



**150% off this month at
the SOFA SHED**

Buy now, pay 2030 with our low
rate finance deals

Unit 1, Grantham Park, Bogside, near Leeds