

TVR STUFF IT UP THE GERMANS

Range Topping SUV will fight them
on the beaches...

Bodo has been hired by Peter Wheeler to help TVR tackle the profitable SUV market with its own 4x4 mum-mobile. Bodo, PistonHeads Chief Designer, with a B+ in GCSE Etch-a-Sketch Studies, designed the TVR Schoolrunner in his spare time, and now Wheeler has decided to put it into production.



“Now that Ned’s gone, our design department has lost some direction,” explained Wheeler. “And Bodo has proven himself with Photoshop montages in the past, so he is at least as qualified as a dopey hound to pen our products.

“A rival to the Cayenne is just what we need. If Porsche can do it, we can do it better, for half the money, out of plastic and girders. We’ll be using a detuned version of the Speed Twelve engine, and our four wheel drive system will have the torque split 100% to the rear wheels – none of that front wheel drive malarkey on one of my cars. There will be no noncey Hill Descent button, ABS or other arse-wiping technology on it either. In fact, I wanted square wheels, just to be different, but Bodo insisted on the round ones, and he’s a new lad so I’ve let him have his way.”

“It’s a great challenge working with Peter Whe... I mean working for TVR,” said Bodo recently. “But then again, it wasn’t too difficult to design a vehicle that looked better than the Cayenne.”

Magazine Wars Hit Kit Car Forum

A skirmish broke out last week in the Kit Car forum, when Trunnion Monthly’s battle with Complete Trunnion magazine spilled over from the printed page into PistonHeads.

Light hearted banter turned into full on mud slinging when the magazine’s sparring was mentioned on a thread, only for Trunnion Monthly’s editor to pile in with a spade and a mound of dirt.

“*Things were dicey there for a moment,*” said Ted, after the incident had been contained. “Someone called someone else’s sister a slag, but it all got out of hand when the publisher of Trunnion Monthly described Complete Trunnion editor’s rollcab as being a ‘Fisher Price piece of tin nonsense that couldn’t hold a Halfords spanner’ .”

EXECUTIVE CARS WANTED FOR CASH!!!

Trustworthy Nigerian business-
man Philip Umbugalloo III says:

- Best price to be paid to my friend who sell Mercedes luxury car
- Deal guarantee by High Chief of Nigeria Embassy Mr Sonny D Light
- No Rovers please, only be wanting Mercedes or BMW

Call Nigeria 384-8947-4900 or
email phil@genuinebigfirm.ng


'Fat PistonHeaders are a threat to Society'

Government Watchdog Says plump PistonHeads readers are creating social unrest

The Government's Czar for the Internet has taken time out of surfing MILF sites to slam the readers of PistonHeads as "A bunch of bloaters who think they know it all".

In an outspoken attack against regulars of the motoring website, Geoff Hoons complained that Government policy was being undermined by the 'bleating lambs' on the Gassing Station.

"These pie eating armchair know-it-alls have an opinion on everything and knowledge of nothing. Government policy is far too complicated for them to understand. They should stick to oggling at Billie Piper's tits and debating the merits of the gym whilst they scoff Monster Munch in front of their PCs" warbled Hoon at a press conference this week.

A spokesman for the Gassing Station said, "Hoons is a  and should be castrated and given hard labour"

Exciting MPV Story!

PistonSlap motoring sub-editor Lawrence Flannery samples out the Fiat Ulysse

When I climbed into the beautiful Fiat Ulysse loaned to us by New Uxbridge MPV Centre (020 3388 7211) recently I encountered a feeling of déjà vu. Not because I've driven one of these fine vehicles before but because it's remarkably similar to the Peugeot 807 we borrowed from those lovely people at the MPV Supermarket (020 9878 1231) recently.



They're based on the same chassis and apparently the only difference is the door handles and that the Fiat comes with a louder horn which is good thinking by Fiat, my favourite car company this week.

Like you, I've got 8 children and need a spacious vehicle to take them to swimming lessons, the gym, karate classes, brownies, guides, cubs, scouts, violin lessons, Christian Science meetings, school and next door. I know it's not safe to let my children out on their own now so a vehicle such as this is perfect. I thoroughly recommend it after my thorough testing and I'm really, really, really grateful for the loan of the vehicle and it makes being a motoring sub-editor on PistonSlap earning a pittance really good because I can tell my friends that I'm a motoring journalist and they all ask me if I've met Jeremy Clarkson and it's good and I've bought a new tweed jacket from Oxfam.

Tae Kwak Do

- Fitness
- Discipline
- Self Defence
- Being Well 'ard



**Bored of the gym?
Bored of surfing porn?
Bored of Flasher?**

Acquire a new skill, get fit and brag to your mates about how you can kill with a single blow to the ankle.

Come in your pajamas to High Wycombe Community Church Hall Centre for Enlightenment each Wednesday at 8pm.

£18 per session, £16 for people who can shout really loudly.

www.kickMyBonyButt.co.uk

**Ugly?
Stupid?
Gullible?**

Call **Date-me-Sucker** for live chat to fat old women with nice voices.



09989 322 777 and ask for Brenda

CarZee vs PetrolTed in Court Room Battle of the Bulge

Carzee wants to wrestle

CarZee, one of PetrolTed's most trusted Lieutenants and fellow founder member of the VW Santana Owner's Club, is engaged in a High Court Battle to wrest ultimate power and PistonHeads ownership from PetrolTed.

According to his claim, CarZee has discovered an ancient bylaw in the VW Santana Club statutes, claiming that 'the person who posts the most in the forum – and any forums that stem from it – shall own the forum and its supply of helmet bags and fleeces by law'.

As PistonHeads started as a VW Santana forum, before becoming a TVR forum and then the established organ it is today, CarZee is claiming his six figure posting tally entitles him to site ownership. Or at least a helmet bag and fleece.

PetrolTed strongly contests the claim. "I find it remarkable that anyone apart from me would want to look after a forum full of unruly sports car enthusiasts, and even more remarkable that CarZee kept his VW Santana Club statutes. I have faith in the legal system and will fight CarZee all the way. In fact, I may even make a counter claim for a few Melton Mowbray pies that he 'borrowed' a from me at a Santana meet in 1987."

Flasher on Trail of Phantom PHer

No holds barred in latest accusations

Despite his case against the existence of the T350 Targa collapsing when TVR finally wheeled the one allocated to ***999*** out of the Blackpool factory in front of Norris McWhirter, Flasher has been investigating a series of reports about 'phantom' PistonHeads members.

"Like most frauds, it started with wild and spurious claims," explained Flasher. "Some bloke called Tony996hasgone mentioned that he had bought a Lamborghini Diablo – a likely story in itself. Then he says he keeps it in a garage about 2cm wider than the official width of the car (source: Big and Bouncy Book of Supercars 1992).

"No-one who has a Diablo keeps it in single garage. It's simple. It would take you a month to manoeuvre it in, and then you'd have to be a contortionist to get out, or you'd have to cut a hole in the wall. It just doesn't add up. In fact, I wouldn't be surprised if Tony996hasgone was just some 13 year old schoolkid."

Tony996hasgone has denied the claims made against him. "I have bought the Diablo to PistonFest and to various PH meets, and there are plenty of photographs of it. There is even a shot of it being driven into my 'imaginary' single garage."

But Flasher has dismissed this evidence out of hand. "I don't believe these 'facts' - show me some evidence".

Mungo Makeover

Rumours emerged last week that Mungo, PistonHead's homespun lothario, is finally going out with someone for longer than one night. Whilst a court order prevents us revealing her name, we can reveal that Mungo wears his karate dressing gown for breakfast.

"I can categorically say that it wasn't the fishnets in the profile pic that did it," said Mungo, revealing a tantalising bit of information about his new conquest... ahem, squeeze. "It's early days so I don't want to say too much, apart from 'sorry' to CheapShopTart, as I know she will be deeply upset by the news."

THE CASH COWSHED
Instant Cash for
your unwanted
items.

We will buy your Granny!

7, Cornflower Street. Grimsby

Dear Derestrictor

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

Question:

What music do you recommend for a B-road blast on twisty country roads? I am a bit of a Levellers/Pogues fan, myself, and always turn their albums up to caravan-rocking levels when the council noise pollution nazi is not checking up on my layby.

Regards,

IGUANA

Answer:

Given the apparent nomadic disposition which seems to define your reputation, I think we have to examine melodies of the fairgroundist persuasion.

However, whilst acknowledging the importance and significance of quasi-celtic tunesmithery within the parameters of this particular remit, easily defined by the archetypal grotty, lace-clad, fiver grabbing claws of some dodgem jumping Romany ne'er-do-well via ditties from the pen of the Emerald Isle's favourite afro'd rocker, in so far as classics like 'Rosalie' are concerned, I feel there may well be an unfortunate musical side effect to contemplate...

Namely, how bizzare it must surely be for somebody so 'at one' with the life of hare coursing and general villainy AND of a quintessentially rural variety, to have within their innate character traces of 'da hood'; by which I am referring to the large VW symbol that swung across your frontage when last we met, having been liberated from the car which until only recently had been the property of Arthur Walsh, 21 Sidcup Avenue, Ipswich – but now confirms your status as the UK's first pioneer of 'Pikey Rap'. I expect a cover of 'No Sleep Till Brixton' featuring yourself, that hideous Shane McToothless from The Luddites (or some such) and Ya-Kid K {whatever that may be). A sort of post-pikey-modern New Romantic version of Duran Duran vs Spandau Ballet will ensue, in which you will reform the Beastie Boys as the 'Gypello Travellers' and take on 'Pink' for the honour of rock's most hopeless post-metal confused-crossover racketeer.

But back to basics. And what could be better than Black Sabbath's seminal 'Planet Caravan'? As an acknowledged user of class AAA drugs (so I am reliably informed), the lulling sound of Ozzy Osbourne's appallingly floaty, risibly processed, early 70s vocal would provide a fitting psychological panacea for the irritation of the wailing sirens and flashing blue lights which would, were you conscious, be all too visible in the mirrors that your Vauxhall Victor 2300 hasn't got.

If you managed to outrun the strong arm that night, and found yourself in, say, a dull grey 1982 Ford Granada 2.3L the following evening, having successfully rustled some poultry (always a personal favourite of mine, for some curious reason [the car, that is, not the egg layer]), then it might be acceptable to cautiously recommend Hugh Lloyd-Langton's seminal 'Silver Machine' from a decade earlier. Again, the status of the band and their lifestyle (i.e. smashed to la-la land and oft evading 'busts' for this or that transgression) is fitting to one so tediously 'in flight,' as it were.

Continuing this 'on the lamb' theme, to use the vernacular of fleeing American Mafiosa, and surreptitiously effecting a modest tug on the forelock of densely rocked out classicism, we end the discussion with a wonderful piece of Top 5 charting singlicity from the most ferrous of metallic Maidenography. In 1980, a rather drab single called "Running Free" was Issued, which featured lyrics that must warm the cockles of even the hardest camp fire fetishist. (Forgive me if you have no musical taste but here it is: "Just 16, a pick up truck, out of money, out of luck, I've got no place to call my own, hit the gas and here I go"...etc, etc.).

In short, don't worry too much about what music to play when joyriding, instead, take a shower, have a change of clothing (preferably paid for rather than liberated from a washing line) and get a bloody job.

Hope that helps,
Your caring, sharing passenger of Grand Theft Autonomy,

Ernst von Schleisinger