Photo of author bowling a fast leg break (object thrown said in court to be a “Mars Bar”). All comics appeared in Black Flag ‘84-’85 when the author was placed in HM Prison Pentonville for the offence depicted. All profits from this book go direct to prisoners support.

Here is a list of all our titles. All prices include post and packaging.

- **The Free £1.80**
  - Best selling thriller set in a revolution in the near future.
  - Last of the first edition still available.
- **Ideal Home £2**
  - Selfhousing handbook. How to squat, travel, truck, make benders, floating homes, teepees etc.
- **A year of our lives £2**
  - The miners and families of Hatfield Main tell in stories and pictures how they organised and fought the great strike 1984/85.
- **Radio is My Bomb £2.40**
  - Complete DIY guide to Pirate Radio—from A to Z. Advocates a pirate in every street.
- **Squatting in West Berlin £2**
  - Photographs of a creative political movement and how it was destroyed.
- **From Beneath the Keyboard £2**
  - A collection of new short stories and poetry from the lunatic fringe.
- **Written in Flames £1.50**
  - For the first time the names and addresses of the British ruling class and a trip through the corridors of Power, Privilege and Property.

**HOOLIGAN PRESS, BM Hurricane, London WC1N 3XX**
IN A HOUSE IN A PECULIARLY DESERTED RAILTON ROAD BRIXTON

OLD NICK IS REMINISCING

FIRST I MADE THE RIGHT - FOR THE TORIES I BOILED AN EYE WITH A PINCH OF NIGHT SKY.....

ROYAL BLOOD AND THE CONSERVATIVES (A BIT NAMBY-PAMBY APPROACH THOUGH) ADDED TOO WERE COLOURED BLUE IN THEIR SO.....

...TO GINGER THEM UP A BIT I GAVE BIRTH TO A PIECE OF SHIT THIS HEAP OF NAZI SLIME WORE A BROWN SHIRT AT THIS TIME.......
AH SHOSHULISHM! - THAT WOSH A WONDERFUL WINDUP I COLOURED THEM RED SO I COULD TELL THEM FROM TORIES HE HE HE

I CAUGHT A FALLING STAR AND DIPPED IT IN HELLFIRE

ALL THOSE WHO BATHED IN ITS DARK RED RAYS GLOWED CRIMSON AND YIELDED THEIR SOUL TO THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE'S ENSLAVING CONTROL

COME ON MARX GET WRITING YOU OLD FART

HEAR AND WILL MAKE THEM OBEY O MASTER

AH HAHAHA

HAVE SOME OF THIS THEN VLAD

BUT STALIN STOLE MY STAR AND STUCK IT UP LENIN'S ARSE

THE RED GLOW FADED FROM THE WORLD LOCKED UP IN A BOX OF GLASS FROM WHICH A SINGLE RED RAY ESCAPES TO THIS DAY...

...TURNING ALL WHO STAND BEFORE IT PINK

NOWDAYS ALL THAT SOCIALISTS DO IS ARGUE WHO IS PINKER THAN WHO

©1984 FACTION PETE MASTIN
THE ANARCHISTS REALLY PISSED ME OFF - THEY FLATLY REFUSED TO BELIEVE EITHER HELL OR I EXISTED - IGNORING EVERY TORMENT....

ANYWAY-LAST WINTER, I SENT MY BEST DEMON UP TO LAMBETH TO SIGN UP THE COUNCILLER TERENCE KNIGHT'S SOUL.

THE KEY TO HELL'S BACK DOOR????

IT IS NOT COMMON KNOWLEDGE THAT THE BACK DOOR TO HELL LIES IN A DISUSED GOVERNMENT BUNKER IN OXFORD!

AND IN THEY CAME - HUNDREDS OF THEM - BLOODY SQUATTERS LOOKING FOR FREE WARMTH AND SHELTER.... THEY SHOULD HAVE TO PAY THEIR ENERGY BILLS!

...THEY COLLECTIVISED HELL! EXPROPRIATED MY WEALTH AND, DESTROYED MY POWER - LIBERATING THE DAMNED - PEOPLE ACTUALLY HAD A GOOD TIME - THEY TORTURED ME!!

SO I MOVED HERE TO THE EMPTY SQUATS IN RAILTON ROAD - ROXY AND POWERLESS TERENCE KNIGHT'S BLOWING UP TO FULL DETONATION NEXT WEEK - NOW THE ANARCHISTS HAVE TAKEN THE LIES, THE FEAR AND LEFT ME IN A BLACK MOOD.
I. "I...

BOOK BURNING
WHERE SHALL I PUT THESE GAY AND DRUG BOOKS WE'VE JUST SEIZED?
OVER THERE - NEXT TO THAT PILE OF GIRLIE MAGAZINES FOR THE LADS AWAY ON MINER'S STRIKE-BREAKING DUTY.
HE FINDS THE DEFENDANT GUILTY MLUS!
I WON'T STAND FOR IT!! WELL PERHAPS I WILL - JUST THIS ONCE I'VE OFTEN WONDERED.

CHILWELL BARRACKS, NOTTINGHAM - TEMPORARY HOME FOR THE PICKET PIGS OF THE MET!
WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE?

I WON'T STAND FOR IT!! WELL PERHAPS I WILL - JUST THIS ONCE I'VE OFTEN WONDERED.

IT IS TIME THESE BOOKS YOU SENT US CHIEF!! THEY STARTED US THINKING!!
LAST SPRING THE ALCOHOL-SODDEN HUSBAND OF A CERTAIN WELL-KNOWN PRIME MINISTER ROLLED INTO A GARAGE IN SOUTH LONDON

IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT IF YOU'D JOINED THE FREEMASONS LIKE THE REST OF US YOU'D HAVE BEEN ISSUED RIOT GEAR

I'M MAD YOU SOME COFFEE I'LL HELP SORRY YOU UP MR IT GO WIND

HERE THIS IS FOR YOUR SILENCE-SET I'LL THE BILL FOR MEDICAL

I'LL NOT ALL THIS

FUCK ME IT'S D.T. THE P.M.'S HUSBAND MORE IMPORTANT HE'S THE WORSHIPFUL MASTER OF MY BLEEDING LODGE - BAD FOR MY CAREER IF I ARREST IT

CALL THE OLD BILL TINA - THIS WERK IS WELL PISSED

SORRY - I'M A BIT TIRED ONE OR TWO PICTURES AT MY LODGE MEETING I'LL PAY FOR THE DAMAGE

YOU KNOW WHO THAT IS DON'T YOU

KILL THE PIGS FOR BOMBING A GARAGE IN MITCHAM YOU CRIMBLE ANARCHO

AND THAT'S WHY 21 WAS RAISED INCREDIBLE BUT TRUE

©1984 FACTION 5 PETE MUSLIN
Faction
Bloodlake

INLAND RE
BLOOD BAN

IT'S FROM THE INLAND REVENUE - A
COMPELLARY TRANSFUSION ORDER.
I GAVE BLOOD ONLY LAST WEEK
YES BUT THAT WAS AT THE HOSPITAL... THEY
ONLY TAKE APINT!

WHAT ARE THEY DOING WITH THIS BLOOD??
THE EEC'S SELLING IT CHEAP TO THE RUSSIANS

DIMPLES IS HAVING A LIQUID LUNCH
WHEN HE RECEIVES AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR....

WELCOME TO THE WORLD OF BLOOD AND BLUBBER WHERE EVERYTHING IS FOR SALE.

MONEY IS THE NEW GOD.

AND DON'T YOU DARE MENTION THE WORDS "BLOOD" OR "BLUBBER" IN THE SAME SENTENCE.

BUT IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, THEN WE CAN'T HELP YOU.

WELL, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, THEN WE CAN'T HELP YOU.

MORITMURD HAS TURNED TO HATE YOUR NEW BEER TOKENS TOO - YOU CAN'T PLEASE EVERYONE.

BUT DON'T FTECK AROUND WITH OUR BLOOD MONEY - DROP DEAD, BLUBBER, BOLLOCKS!

Faction

Dimples' Lason

Leech

Dimples' Leech

INLAND REV

PRIVATE PLAZA

POINT

WHAT IS THIS TRANSFUSION BAN?
IT'S A WAY FOR THE GOVERNMENT TO INFLATE THE PRICE OF BLOOD.

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BUT DON'T FTECK AROUND WITH OUR BLOOD MONEY - DROP DEAD, BLUBBER, BOLLOCKS!
IT'S A MAJOR ADVANCE - A VIRUS THAT ONLY KILLS POOR PEOPLE...

DOES IT HAVE AN ANTIDOTE? ONLY ONE - MONEY! I HOPE THIS IS NOT ANOTHER COCK-UP LIKE AIDS DR. MENGELE GET RID OF ALL THE QUEERS YOU SAID - YOU'VE WIPPED OUT HALF THE TORY PARTY...

BUT MU'AD DIB - I GOT ALL THE LIBERALS...

THE LOOKS HOMOSEXUAL TO ME - YOU CAN GIVE HIM MOUTH TO MOUTH! IF YOU WANT...

THE LOOKS PRETTY BAD I PROBABLY GONNA DIE ANYWAY... I'M GONNA TIE THE DRIVER (GOOD IDEA!)

Here were, violent scenes at the entrance to the AIDS colony of Islington as the tattooists strike enters its third day.

UNCLEAN UNCLEAN AIDS - THE MODERN LEPROSY 'GAY PLAGUE' SPREAD BY HOMOSEXUALS SOME OF THE KAK SPINED FORTH BY THE SCUM AND OTHER QUIT SOME TABBED PRESS. I AM SICK OF BEING TREATED LIKE A LEPER BECAUSE OF HOMOSEXUALITY GET THE FUCK OUT!

IT HAPPENED - I'M NOT TOUCHING IT UNTIL YOU'VE SEALED IT IN A POLYTHENE BAG - IT MIGHT GIVE ME AIDS... NO BURIAL FOR HIM - COMMISSION ONLY FOR GAYS...

IAN MCWRECKER EX-NATIONAL DOLLE BOARD SUPREMO HAS BEEN BUSTED IN AS BOSS OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF TATTOOISTS (N.I.T.) WITH ORDER TO BREAK THE STRIKE

MAKE THE SCUM TELL THE TRUTH ABOUT AIDS FOR ONCE

AIDS SCUM GAYPLACE PRESS WE LOST 20K WE LOST 80K WE LOST 300K WE LOST THE SHOP...

KILLING ARSENOLE INTOXICATED DEATH SENTENCE

NOT BAD... IT MIGHT UNDO SOME OF THE HARM YOU'VE DONE...

OK - SET THE EXPLOSIVES!

©1985 FACTION 11 PETE MASTIN
THERE LITTLE MAN....
GO TO SLEEP AND
DON'T MAKE A FUSS....
HEROIN IS CHEAPER....
AND MORE PLENTIFUL
WITH THE CONSERVATIVES.

SMACK IS SLAVERY

YOU Took LOOK GLUM-KYSHUP?
WE LEFT SCHOOL TWO YEARS AGO AND ARE
STILL LOOKING FOR WORK... THERE HAVE SOME OF
THIS... IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL
BETTER.

SOME TIME LATER:

PLEASE I MUST HAVE SOME) WELL... OK YOU CAN HAVE SOME
NOW - I NEED IT - I'LL GET
YOU THE MONEY SOMEHOW.

I AM THE WORM OF ADDICTION
IN YOUR BRAIN.
CANNON ME AND I SHALL
MAKE YOU SLEEP FOREVER.

THANK YOU FOR THE UK HEROIN FRANCHISE
IF YOU HAVE PLENTY OF SMALLER PUSHERS,
BUSTED - IT WILL DIVERT ATTENTION FROM US
WE WILL GUELL THE
ANGER OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

COME ON YOU - IM ARRESTING YOU FOR SOLICITING?

ОС ПУАН ДROWNED
IN HIS OWN PUKE
THIS MUST BE BROKEN
HE WAS GOOD TO

OUR.

BUT MAKE A FORTUNE FOR OURSELVES....
LEGGO YOU BASTARD - THE FUCKING STAND'S ON FIRE!!!
THEN YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO STAY THERE AND BURN QUIETLY UNTIL THE FIRE BRIGADE COMES WON'T YOU SONNY-COS YOU'RE NOT INVADING THE PITCH

LOOK THE HOOLIGANS ARE INVADING THE PITCH!
CALL UP THE POLICE RESERVES

GOOD LORD! THE STAND IS ON FIRE - QUICK CHECK OUR INSURANCE COVER.... OH YES - BETTER UNLOCK THE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS

THE FIRE STARTED FROM A CIGARETTE END DROPPED ON 10 YEARS ACCUMULATED RUBBISH UNDER THE STAND
FACTS! FACTS! DON'T CLUTCH THE ISSUE WITH FACTS!
I WANT A SCAGEOAT!
GO AND FIND THE FAN WHO THREW THE PETROL BOMB!
WE MUST STAMP OUT SOCCER HOOLIGANISM

WE'RE INTRODUCING MEASURES TO DEAL WITH HOOLIGANS, BUT DON'T YOU THINK THAT BURNING THEM TO DEATH IS A BIT RADICAL, IT DON'T BE CURMUDGEON, WE MUST STAMP OUT SOCCER HOOLIGANS!

TO ALL THOSE HOOLIGANS WHO WORKED SO HARD -

TO MAXIMISE THE DEATH TOLL, YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE!

GO ON - DO THE DECENT THING!

@1984 FACTION 14 PETE MASTIN
Septicus Bastardus Grundius - Head of Forces, King of Roman Steel. AROUND STONE HENGE....

Piss off you druids - you can't have any more pagan festivals here. Stonehenge now belongs to the Roman empire.

But we've been coming here for 2000 years - we built the place.

The Roman oppressors attack -

Amongst the druids was a troop of fighters. This is how one of them died.

The druids fight back - despite certain defeat against the awesome military might of Rome.

The great convoy of the people of Anglia treks westward - not even the Romans could halt their chariots.

News soon reaches Boudicea in the east.

You have a choice - give yourselves up and be crucified quietly or we will crucify you forcibly. Some fucking choice.

The Romans start crucifying druids in the east. You've got to look after your reputation. It's the day the gods died.

Stonehenge cancelled - no sects, drugs and rock & roll? No hawkwind?? Who do these fucking Romans think they are? To arms, my people.

We must go to liberate Albion.

Faced with equal numbers of well-equipped warriors - the Bully Boy Roman Hooligans are righteously routed.

This comic is dedicated to the convoy who fought for their homes and against the thugs of the state. Stonehenge 85 is on - go for it.

You fought very fiercely Queen! An' knock off all that queen crap. Wot? I was just feeling shitty cos I hadn't had a chillum for a week... but I'm better now.

©33 B.C. Faction XV Pete Mastinius
10,000 CASES OF AIDS - WALKING AROUND INFECTIOUS AND UNDETECTED - DO SOMETHING FOULER
EVEN MY MINISTERS ARE DROPPING DEAD!! - SNIFF
POOR LORD AWAH... FIND A CURE - AND MAKE IT CHEAP!

FY YES LEADER - THERE IS A VACCINE - HEPATITUS B'SERUM BUT IT'S VERY EXPENSIVE - WE'RE SAVING IT FOR THE DOCTORS AND NURSES

TO HELL WITH THE DOCTORS - VACCINATE THE CABINET AND CALL IN THE BIOCOPS!!

KAK TOWERS - ISOLATION UNIT FOR LETHALLY BORING ACTORS...

OK BIMBO, YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE TO EARN YOUR FREEDOM!

JOIN THE BIOCOPS!

BIMBO UNDERGOES SURGICAL MODIFICATIONS TO CONVERT

THESE TACTICS CAN DETECT HTLV-3 VIRUS ANTIBODIES JUST LEAVE IT ON THE SUSPECTS CHAIR

WHEN THEY SIT ON IT - IT WILL ANALYSE THEIR BLOOD AND TELL IF THEY HAVE AIDS!!

BEHOLD BIMBO - THE MAN WITH AN EMBRACING GUN BETWEEN HIS LEGS

BIMBO BEGINS HIS MISSION TO ELIMINATE AIDS FIRST EXPLORING THE GAY CONNECTION

TO NO AVAIL.... NOT ONE BLEEP

BECAUSE AIDS IS NOT A GAY DISEASE

BRIGHT THE PALDOPHILE FARES NO BETTER!!

RUM BONE... BONE BONE

HAVING WIPE OUT MOST BRITISH POLITICIANS PLUS HALF THE ACTING PROFESSION BIMBO GOES OFF FOR A LITTLE REST AND RECREATION

UNFORTUNATELY HE LEFT HIS SAFETY MATCH OFF!!

WHOOSH

FLOOR
DON'T START THE REVOLUTION WITHOUT ME!

WOTCHA MATE - COME IN AN' LISTEN TO THE LATEST NEWS ABOUT THE RACE RIOTS

WHAAAA? YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING TOO MUCH TELLY - THEY AREN'T RACE RIOTS - IN HANDSWORTH THE ASIAN SHOPS WERE HIT BECAUSE THEY WERE RICH RIPPING EVERYONE OFF!

ANYWAY - C'MON OUT WE'RE TRASHING DULWHICH!!

WHY HAS THIS BREAKDOWN IN COMMUNITY POLICING OCCURRED?

LET'S MAKE SURE THAT WE KEEP OUR RELATIONS BETWEEN PUBLIC & POLICE WONDERFUL.

UNEMPLOYMENT!!

UNDEPRIVATION!!

YOU LAZY ROTTEN WANKERS!

ONLY LAST WEEK - WE HAD A LOVELY CARNIVAL -

PIG SOUP!

THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH HITTING SHIT - IT SPLATTERS

DON'T TRY SPLATTER TURD TODAY!

THIS COMIC IS DEDICATED TO CARLOS THE TURD FROM VALENCIA WHO STOLE MY LEATHER JACKET

©1985 F A C T I O N 1 9  P E T E M A C H I N
BRIXTON 1985
THE FIREARMS EXPERT INSTRUCTOR WINDY LOVELOCK TURNS INTO A NEGATIVE JUDGE AS HE DRAWS HIS WEAPON.

AND IN TOTTENHAM - CYNTHIA JARRET DIES:
WILL SOMEONE GET RID OF THIS BODY, I'M TRYING TO SEARCH THIS PLACE.

OH, ONE DOES LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE SEASIDE - BUT ARE YOU SURE WE'RE SECURE,
DUGGIES?

ER - EXCUSE ME TURDIE-BUT
ISN'T THAT ONE OF THOSE REGULAR RIOTS,
HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US??

WONDER WHY

AND THEY

JUDGE LOVELOCK PUTS A MOTHER OF SIX IN A WHEELCHAIR. HE'S STILL OFF DUTY. SICK? HE'S A FUCKING PSYCHO.

CASTLES MADE OF SAND

CASTLES MADE OF SAND MAY SLIP INTO THE SEA EVENTUALLY.

THE PROBLEM IS - THE BASTARDS ARE USUALLY MADE OF CONCRETE AND ROCK (THESE ARE MORE DIFFICULT TO DEMOUSH).

YOU NURD TURD - WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP THE FLOOD? OUR LEADER'S FEET ARE WET?

ONE DEAD GOP DOESN'T MAKE A REVOLUTION - KILL A BILL A DAY!

©1985 FACTION 20 PETE MASTIN
FACTION

KEVIN TURKEY - TELCOM ENGINEER...
...AT WEEKENDS COMMANDS AN ARMOURED CAR....

GARY FORKS - UNEMPLOYED...
...GUARDS A NUCLEAR MUNITIONS DUMP.

GAVIN SINCLAIR - SOFTWARE DESIGNER...
...OPERATES BATTLEFIELD AIR DEFENSE COMPUTERS...

COMMANDS ARMOURED BATTLE GROUP OF BRITAIN'S PART-TIME ADVENTURERS - THEY ARE BRITAIN'S PART-TIME FORCES OF OPPRESSION - THE TERRTORITY'S PROPAGANDA GETS ME DOWN.

PATRICK PATT - POSTMAN... TRAINS IN RIOT CONTROL TECHNIQUES

I'M NEARLY READY TO ACT - BUT I NEED YOUR HELP.

FUCKIN' RUBBISH!

OH HELLO GARY-KILLED ANYONE GOOD TODAY?

LEAVE IT OUT! IT'S BAD ENOUGH INFILTRATING THE TERRTORITIES - WITHOUT YOU TAKING THE PISS!

MY COUNTRY NEEDS YOU.

I SEE NO REASON WHY GUNPOWDER TREASON SHOULD EVER BE FORGOT!

A FICTITIONAL GUY FAWKES SPECIAL IN TWO PARTS... DEDICATED TO THE ART OF POLITICAL ASSASSINATION.

UH - SORRY GAZ - I KNOW YOU JOINED THE TA's FOR A REASON - IT'S JUST THAT THEIR PROPAGANDA GETS ME DOWN.

ACT? WOTCHOO GONNA DO GAZ?

NOT MANY PEOPLE KNOW THIS - I'M A DIRECT DESCENDANT OF GUY FAWKES.

NO SHIT? WOW!

...I'M GOING TO FINISH WHAT HE STARTED - I'M GOING TO BLOW UP PARLIAMENT!!

...TO BE CONTINUED..

©1985 FACTION 21 PETER MASTIN.
CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE

GARY FORKS-DIRECT DESCENDANT OF GUY FAWKES HAS DECIDED TO FINISH THE JOB HIS ANCESTOR STARTED. PART 2

THE DAY THE STATE WAS FORKED

THE LATEST IN RIOT CONTROL EQUIPMENT-IMPORTED FROM SOUTH AFRICA-MINIATURISED NEUTRON BOMB

RELAX-IT'S NOT ARMED....

THE ENGINEER AND THE FORGER BEGIN TO PRACTICE A FAKE...

I'VE GOT THESE STONES LEFT FROM THE AMERICAN SCAM IT METAL MICKEY

WOTCHA JOOLS! YEAH GREAT-THEY'LL DO FINE

LOVELY JOB YOU TOO-ER-MICKEY-I NEED YOUR INVISIBLE GAS

AL-'THE ALIEN ONLY GAVE ME ONE CAN-I WAS SAVING IT FOR A RIOT...BUT I SUPPOSE THIS IS BETTER.

LATER-ON SPECIAL TA-HONOUR GUARD AH-FORKS-PUT THE CROWN JEWELS IN THAT CASE READY FOR THE STATE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT TOMORROW...

I'M GOING TO LIE DOWN THERE'S A RED MIST BEFORE MY EYES!

NEXT DAY:

N2A2 ++ NEUTRON DEVICE ++ ENHANCED RADIATION WEAPON ++ RIOT CONTROL++ FOR USE WITH MORTAR PROJECTOR ++ N2A2P++ STERILISES 50mm RADIUS FOR 24 HOUR PERIOD ++

SHOULD BE WORTH A FEW SOVS BROKEN-UP-WOT YOU RECKON JOOLS?

WE'LL BE ABLE TO BUY A NEW TELLY...EH MICKEY?

THE IMPERIAL STATE BILL? FUCKING RIGHT GAZ!!

©1985 FACTION 2.2, PETE MASTIN
VILE VIDEO!
FACTION REVEALS HISTORY
BEFORE IT HAPPENS!
ALL THE NEWS YOU WONT SEE ON

TODAY - THE CAMERAS ENTER
PARLIAMENT FOR THE FIRST PICTURES
OF LAST WEEK'S NEUTRON-BOMB
ATTACK - WE CAN REVEAL THAT THE
DEATH TOLL AMONGST
MP'S NEED NOT
HAVE BEEN SO HIGH!
THE CARNAGE WAS
CAUSED BY
SYCOPHANTIC
CRAWLERS - WHO
RAN BACK INTO THE
CHAMBER - UPON HEARING
THAT MRS THATCHER WAS
Dying near a different door.

WAIT A MINUTE!!!...YOU ARENT 70 YEAR
OLD 'TROT LEADER GERRY HEALEY - OF
'REDS IN THE BEDS' FAME - YOU'RE AGEING
LABORE HACK - DENNIS
HEALEY
HERE?!

WELL YES SIR ROBIN - I
SWAPPED MY PARLIAMENTARY SEAT WITH
GERRY - HE NEEDED A JOB - HE'D EXCHANGED HIS
IDEOLOGICAL CONVictions FOR NASTY PROMISES!

...AND WHAT DID YOU GET IN RETURN FOR YOUR
SEAT IN THE HOUSE? ANSWER ME THAT
IF YOU WILL!
(A CONTROLLING INTEREST IN

THE BEST THING OF ALL
THEY'RE ALL DEAD!
ONLY ONE LEFT!! HA

THIS SPELLS TROUBLE FOR
THE SOCIAL
REVOLUTION GARY!
OH WELL - BACK TO THE
OLD GUARD DUTY

@1985 FACTION 23 PETE MARTIN (SCHOOLGIRL)

THIS COMIC HAS SUFFERED FROM CONSCIOUS INTUITION - THOSE RESPONSIBLE - YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE - SHAME ON YOU!
I'M SORRY MICHAEL - BUT YOU'RE COMPLETELY OBSESSED - DO AS YOU ARE TOLD OR RESIGN....

NYAH! NYAH! MICHAEL'S GOT PEEPS IN HIS BONNET!

HELP ME MY BEEZZ-SWARM TO MY AID.... LEAK THESE BEEZNEEZ PAPERS TO THE PRESS!

MR BRITTAN - THESE LEAKED BEEZNEEZ PAPERS SHOW THAT YOU LIED TO KEEP EUROPEAN BEEZ OUT OF BRITISH HIVES!

NO I DIDN'T

YES YOU DID!

THE DEADLY BEEZ

BUT BRITTAN THE BARBARIAN BASHES THE BEEZ BACK!!

MIY BEEZ ARE BLASTING BRITTAN WITH HIM - THATCHER WILL FALL....

SOD THIS! WE'RE TAKING A BATTERING! LET'S GET TARZAN - HE GOT US IN THIS MESS!

MEANWHILE BACK AT THE BEEHAVE IN TARZAN'S BONNET...

THE BEEZ CALLED ME! I'M THE MYSTERY SHAREHOLDER! CAN YOU JUST BEEN TAKEN OVER SUCKER!!
Faction

Tourney 1386: The forces of Lud give siege to the Lord of the Manor.
Baron Rampant lurked behind the concrete of Castle Wopping... A Tale of electrocution in England.

The struggle becomes a trial of strength between the Luddites' barrage of bullshit balls and their eletrickery.

Baron Rampant! Baron Rampant! The printers are revolting!!

I'm pretty disgusting myself sport!

Bother me not - CravenPomVarlet! Just send out the legal eagles to seize their assets! It's called 'Caring Capitalism!'

Next Issue: A Plague of Eagles

Onne 'Lonconne'

Faction 26 ©1986 Pete Maffin
Queen Lud

Traditional

Then performs the ritual of all trade-union leaders — she sues for peace and sells out her followers.

Only 600 to have their eyes plucked out? Most moderate — but what of me, Baron Rampant?

I have a dinkum job for you, Queen Lud....

Press Part Two

A Plague of Eagles upon

Queen Lud

Londonne 1586

A peasant army besieges Castle Wopping

Led by Queen Lud

Also known as Brenda ye Drippe

— ye Luddites come under aerial attack by ye Legal Eagles

LOOK — BRENDAY E DRIPPE IS CAPTURED!!

SHOOT YE LEGAL EAGLE DOWNNE

NO!!! STAY YOUR HAND — VIOLENCE WILL GIVE US A BADDE NAME

I THOUGHT WE HAD QUITE A BADDE NAME

... AND SO BRENDAY E DRIPPE IS PUT TO WORK!

YEAH SURE YOU LOOK YOUNGER— WE FILTERED OUT YOUR WRINKLES!

Meanwhile....

CAPN BADBOB MAXWELL'S SHIP 'REFLECTOR' IS STUCK IN YE MUDDE UP YE RIVER FLEET.

SOD OFFE BAD BOB! WE'RE PAID TO SAIL — NOT ROW!!

THIS IS MUTINY YE SNABS — YOU'RE ALL BACKEE!!
Londonne 1586—having pacified ye Legal Eagles—ye Luddites, Stewards reach a reasonable compromise with ye Black-Legged Knights—tor mount a moderate siege

ONLY SIX PICKETS!

ONLY SIX FOR A SEIGE? WHAT DO YE STEWARDS THINK THEY'RE DOING?

....AND STUCKE IN YE SEWAGE UP SHITTE CREEKE-BAD BOB MAXWELL SACKS HIS CREWE AGAIN

BUGGER OFFE YE SWABS YE WON'T GET YE SHIPPE OFFE YE MUDDE-SO I'VE PRESS-GANGED ANOTHER CREWE WHO WILL!!

AWAY TO YE WEST INNE HOUNDSLUDGE MARCHES—A MERCENARY MIDDLE-CLASS ARMY MARCHES-INNE A HOUDAHAT ITS HEAD HANNIBAL SHAH ON A GIANT WHITE ELEPHANT—CALLED TOADEY

Faction 29 Pete Mastin
Settlement

Now I have some demands of my own! Muckle replies with ye aid of ye Eville Wizard Hack and his Magick - ye feakhs have been turned into Frogs!! Episode ye last....

Ye'll regret this Baron Rampant.

Wizard Hack summons forth ye Paper Dragon which breathes fire and brimstone on ye Castle Wapping.

No chance cobber!

Plenty of unemployed hacks about - I sacked most of them!

Ye sunne sinks slowly inne ye weste - along with Hannibal Shah and his great white Elephant Toady - inne ye slime of houndsludge marshes.....

After Bad Bob was eaten by ye sharks at his labore party meeting ye crewe collectivise ye shippes - and starte exporting cooked frog's legges to Calaise.

...and ye luddites have a flap-fup supper! Ye Ennde.
BOOM EXPLODE THE NUCLEAR PILES CHUCKING SHIT FOR FUCKING MILES...

DANGER THIS COMIC IS ABOUT AS RADIOACTIVE AS EVERYTHING ELSE

"IT'S INSIGNIFIKANT"

WALTER MARSHALL CEGS THE 'EXPERTS' LIE...

-OUR 'LEADERS' COWER WITHIN THEIR HOLES

ARE YOU SURE IT'S SAFE, PETTY INSIGNIFICANT MAGGIE?

BUT FOR THE REST OF US THE NUCLEAR WASTE TRAIN ROLLS
NUEARTH
2386-AFTER DECADES OF INTERPLANETARY WAR-UNEASY PEACE NOW REIGNS.
THROUGH THE GLOOM OF THE DEADLY POISONOUS CHEM CLOUDS A RAGGED COLUMN OF REFUGEES APPROACH THE RUINS OF THE WEATHER CONTROL STATION AT NU STONEHENGE IN THE HEAVILY RADIOACTIVE REGION KNOWN AS NU ENGLAND-
AT THE HEAD-RAWL-LAST OF THE G.I.'S-A GRAND INFUNDIBULUM!
BUT TIME IS SHORT-
THE SOLSTICE DRAWS NEAR.
RAWL SETS UP HIS INFUNDIBULUM- AND BEGINS THE CLEANSING RITUAL.
CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! POLLUTION'S GETTING WORSE! IT PONGS SO BAD EVEN I CAN WHIFF IT!! PHEW!
WHAT'S GOING ON BEHIND THIS STONE?

GI ISSUE
MEGABONG
ONLY A GOD!

PARP-ALLEY-ALLE

ALLEY ALLEY

YOU GO THEN

BUT WITH LITTLE SUCCESS!

GI RAWL WIPES OUT THE ENTIRE NURD SQUAD WITH HIS BODY ODOR- IT EATS THROUGH THEIR SUITS!

ARE BIOGENETICALLY RESISTED THE CHEM CLOUDS- THEY SMELL SO BAD THEY'RE IMMUNE.

GANZ! JUST AS I THOUGHT-

JOHNNY FARTPANTS IT WASN'T CHEM CLOUDS- IT WAS GUFF MISCHIEF!

HOHO! NOW WE CAN HAVE OUR FESTIVAL IN THE SUNSHINE GI! AND WITH YOUR INFUNDIBULUM UP JOHNNIE'S BUM HE'S GUFFING ENOUGH METHANE TO RUN THE GENERATOR FOR THE BANDS!!!

FACTION 32 [GRAPHIC STYLE FROM 2000AD. J. FARTPANTS GUST STAR FROM VIZ COMICS] PETER MASTIN
CREDITS
ART WORK & SCRIPT: PETE MASTIN
STORY LINE & SCRIPT: RICHARD COCKETT
MIST BENIGN PUNK: NIGEL BOURNE
SPECIAL THANKS: CAROLE BARRETT WHO SET US STRAIGHT
DEDICATED TO MY LAWYER AND TO 1348 IN INSPIRATION
THIS COMIC IS ENTIRELY
FACTIONAL- ANY
RESEMBLANCE TO
ANY PERSON LIVING OR
DEAD IS THEIR PROBLEM

WAR IS PEACE

1984 TALES FROM THE FRONT LINE

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Saturdays night in Brixton
British Dissidents fight on........

I'll fetch dog's breath from her gig.

Not without their casualties

O-look out you fucking wanker.

Would you vote for in the election. Then sunshine.

Who did you vote for. In the election. Then sunshine.

What??

He called me a fucking wanker.

Who did you vote for. In the election. Then sunshine.

Why don't you W65 why belts are drugs.

Isn't there any who can't garden with the system.

I'll phone the duty doctors. They can test his attitude.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! BUSTED FOR RIDING A BIKE WITH THE WRONG ATTITUDE?

I THOUGHT THEY ONLY DID THAT IN SOME MENTAL INSTITUTION...

WHAT'S THIS?????

ELF BUSTED FOR RIDING A BIKE WITH THE WRONG ATTITUDE?

WELL I THINK HE'S COMPLETELY MENTALLY INSANE.

I DON'T WANT MY HEAD EXAMINED. I'M HAPPY NOT IN MENTAL INSTITUTION, NOT SO SURE.

WHAT TH' F***??!

WHAT THE F**K WAS THAT STUFF??

DON'T TURN THE HANDBRAKE HANDLES HURT A BIT

DON'T "THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID"!

WEIRD? I'M NOT SURE...

JUST SLAP THE PADGEE OUT OF YOUR HEAD.

THE SS ARE NOT SIMILARLY AFFECTED TO THE PUBLIC.

THIS PLACE BILLS IN THE MILLION.

DON'T ROCK THE BOAT!!

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Ooooh... Where am I? That was some trip... What happened?
I'm beginning to remember... those guys from the hospital gave
me a shot of something - I dreamt I was dying - they
dreamt I had brain surgery - wait a minute... that was no dream! What are these
bumps on my head???

FORGET
DO NOT TRY TO THINK

OK ACTIVATE OF EVERYTHING
EXCEPT THE PAIN
YOU NOW FEEL AND IT WILL
CEASE

STAND BY FOR ON-LINE
REPROG INPUT
THE INSURANCE SALESMAN
STAND-UP SPECIAL
REPROGRAM INPUT

FORGET
HURTS TO THINK NOW -
I MUST REMEMBER!!
MY NAME IS HOWARD KRAY.
I AM A FREE MAN...
FORGET
MUST REMEMBER!!

OK OCCUPATIONAL REPROGRAM COMPLETE - NOW RUN THE MATING REPROG

WHAT WAS IT I WAS TRYING TO REMEMBER???

Hi there, my name is Hank - K 18-1-25 - I'm in insurance - your
ident-signal sure makes my pleasure light shine.

You wanna fuck?
Would you mind laying down so I could have one?

Hi Hank! I'm Helen... What's your identity?

Lights me up! Who wrote this reprog???

Well not just - now no!!!

It's one of the new Australian megalomaniac series, he
aren't noted for subtlety. You silver-toned bastard you
talked me into it.

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WASSAMATTER - YOUR PLEASUR LIGHT ISNT ON

HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF FOREPLAY?

AND SO RELEASED FROM HOSPITAL

HANK AND HELEN ARE SLOTTED INTO SIEGE-TERRORIST SOLNOL SOCIETY

WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?? I REMEMBER. MY NAME'S HELEN GREEN, I'M A FREE WOMAN! I DID IT!

I CHOSE THEIR WAY! THEY PUT ME WITH THIS JERK, MAN - HOW ARE THEY FUCKING OUT WITH MY PSYCHIC/SEXUAL EQUILIBRIUM?

BEING A MALE HETEROSEXUAL DOES'T AUTOMATICALLY MAKE ME A JERK - MY NAME IS HOWARD KRAY AND I AM A FREE MAN. I'VE BROKEN MY CONDITIONING TOO.

WE'D BETTER MOVE FAST - THE THOUGHT POLICE WILL BE HERE REAL SOON

KNACK KNOCK KNOCK

LISTEN HELEN - I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU - BUT THESE BASTARDS AREN'T GETTING ME AGAIN! I WOULD RATHER DIE THAN LIVE AS A PUPPET ON AN ELECTRONIC STRING - ARE YOU WITH ME?

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VERY SIMPLE—PUT 20 ml of rubbing fluid into a gallon demijohn—add a pinch of potassium permanganate—cork and throw—a 'JUG BOMB.' A little trick I read in 'Stil Life With Woodpecker'.

Better take cover—The book said this was HIGH EXPLOSIVE.

KABOMF
INKLE RINKLETINKLE

Yes, yes never mind all that—he's not trying to get the fuck out of here Howard—come on will you? I could better drive...

Hey! I worked! AKA BOMB! Here! I always wanted to try that one!

Helen—That's a police car behind us!!

Better step on it Helen!—That's a police car behind us!!

Wonder why they've moved? Probably to avoid admitting failure. With their defiantputation...The machine—suspected IRA bomb factory...

Two policemen were injured in the explosion; six terrorists escaped...

Suddenly—Howard—they're shooting at us! Zap!

Jesus—lookit that—They just vanished into thin air!
HIGH ABOVE EARTH —

WOT NOW? — OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FRIED EGG??!!

INTERGALACTIC COLLEGIATION EXPEDITION

THESE EARTHLY SHOULD MAKE A FINE BREEDING PAIR CAPTAIN QUERRK— I'LL FREEZE AND STORE THEM!

BRITON ROAD MONTHS LATER

GO — AND NEVER DARKEN OUR PLANET AGAIN! WIERDO PERVERTS!

I SHALL RETURN BLEEDING ALIEN JERKS

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TALES FROM THE FRONT LINE