

BOLT WARS

A LONG TIME
AGO IN A GALAXY
FAR FAR AWAY

Oh great dad, does that mean
I can put some more bolts in?

Yes son, but first we're
going to seek the support
of others within the Empire
to help our plan.

Later

.... so you see Mr. Landowner how these tottering
loose cliffs would be enhanced by the presence of
bolt belays and the odd 7+ project.

But dad these aren't the tottering loose cliffs,
they are over there.

Later in the pub and at the Penzance Gilbert & Sullivan Society ...

...So you see how the West
Penwith Darts team would
benefit from bolt belays,

Yes I'll sign

A wise choice
and may the
bolts be with
you

Meanwhile in the
far off land of
Manchester

Och int'wi
bloot, rrrr
noo ken um
spliktlwrot

Eye Billia
tis wi a
reetpoot.

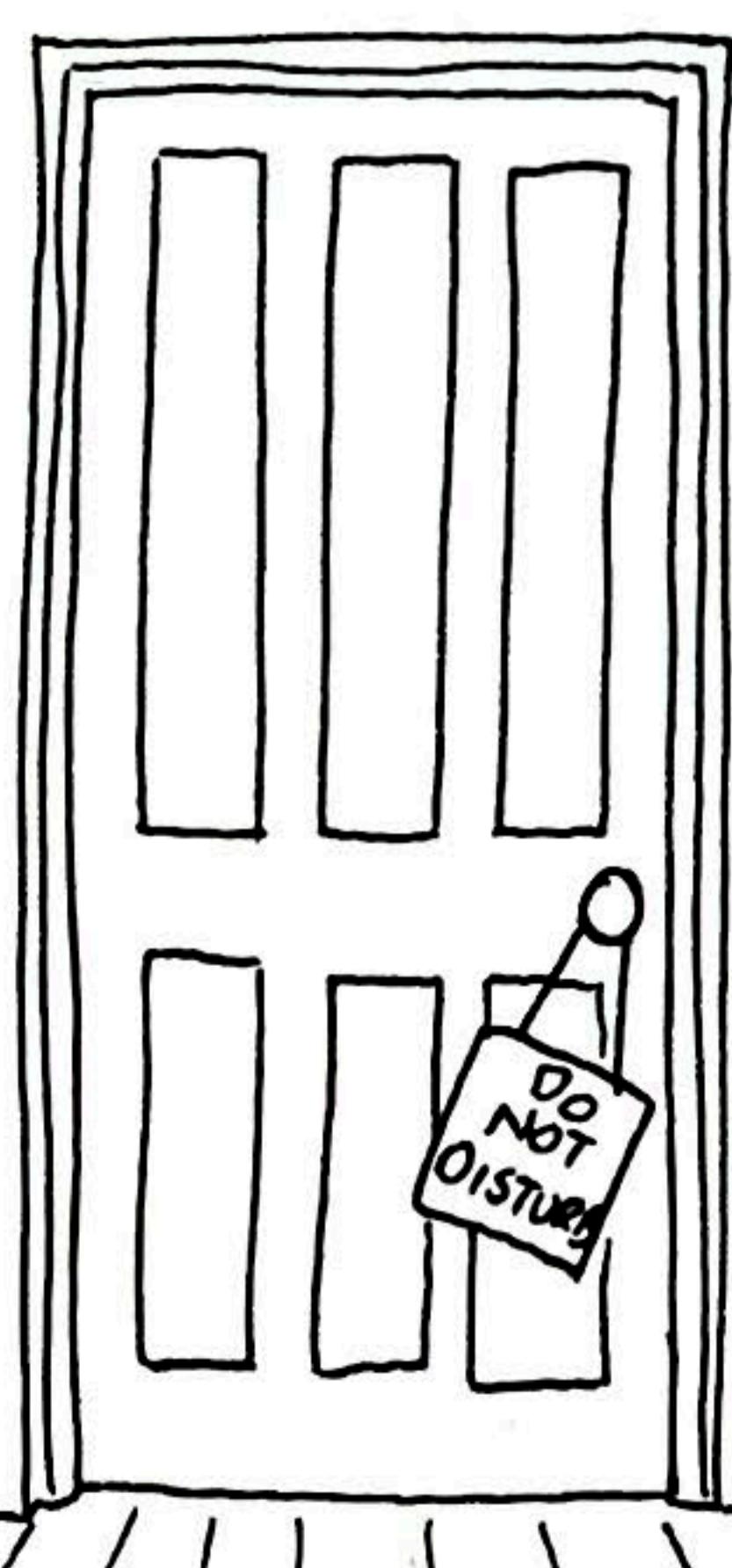
THE
B.M.C.

I have a letter from an Emperor Edwards of
Cornwall threatening to spread a plague of bolts
over the Kingdom. What should we do oh
wise Obi Walker Kenobi.

You must
do what
you feel
is right
young
Roger

So armed only
with an amazing
ability to endure
tedious meetings,
Roger Skywalker,
Obi Walker Kenobi
and Billy-3PO set
off to take
on the might
of the
EMPIRE

OK Edwards!
This is the
big showdown.
Let's start
negotiating



Well after extensive discussion we have come
to an agreement. It has been decided that
the coffee break will be in half an hour and
we will have some chocolate Hob Nobs!

Hoots 'n' toots!

I'm still not
happy about it

It's OK Dad I
had my fingers
crossed when
we Signed

Next week:- 'THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK' ... the debate continues with squabbles over milk or plain chocolate Hob Nobs!