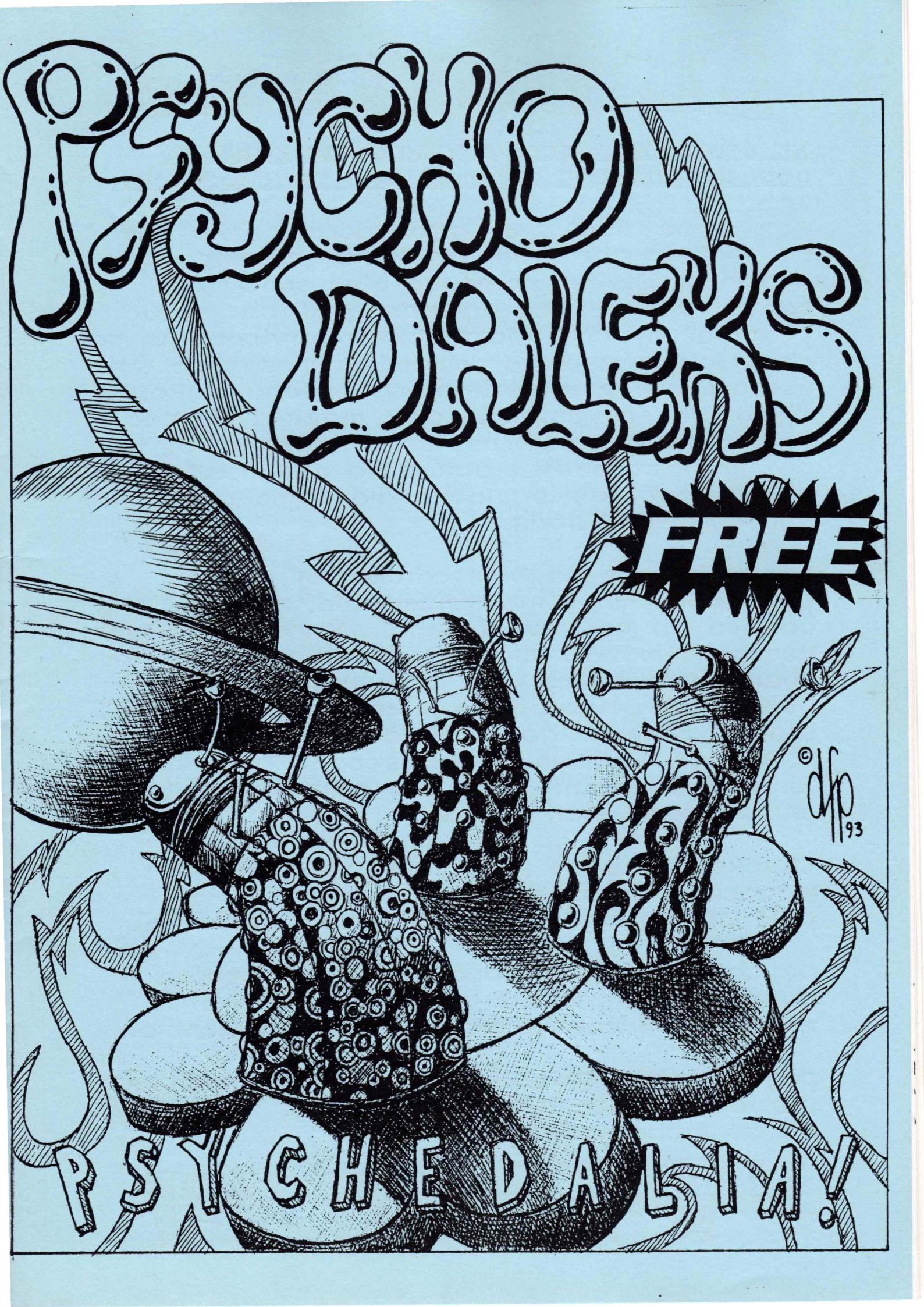


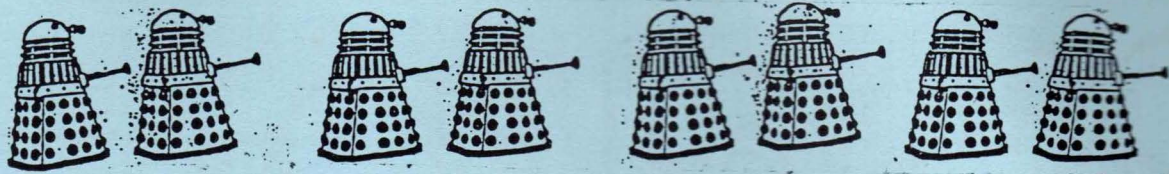
PSYCHO DAYS

FREE

© d/p
93

PSYCHEDELIA!





At last the exterminator has gone, so now we can get on with the psychodaleks.

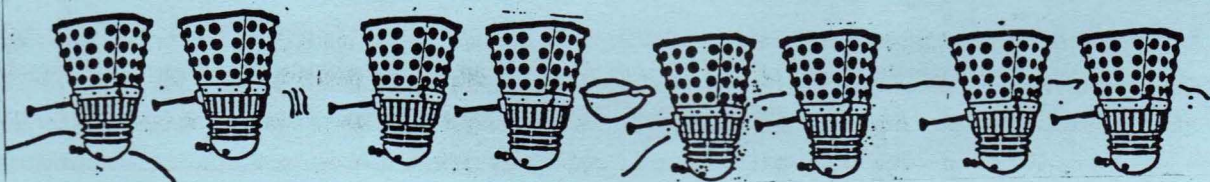
For some time the psychodaleks free file has sat in the filing cabinet, growing occasionally, as someone else sent in a contribution. The approach of the 1996 Festival of the Imagination convinced us to check on it and we decided it was time to use all the raw contributions and make them into a fanzine. Phil worked on the cover, using the illustration sent in by Donny Pattendon. Phil also did most of the layout, whilst Jocko did some typing and odds and sods.

Contributors to this edition of psychodaleks: Clint Strickland, Mark Corben (hi to your Llama), David L. Russell, Andrew Williams, Mark Jones, Peter Shaw, Swan Jobey, Ian Gunn, Karen Pender-Gunn, Bríd Hancock, Adrienne Losin, Susan Sladen, Andrew Gowland, Donny Pattendon, V. Voltz, Andrew McGee, Stuart Hale, Richard Freeland (for the newspaper article) and Sian O'Neale.

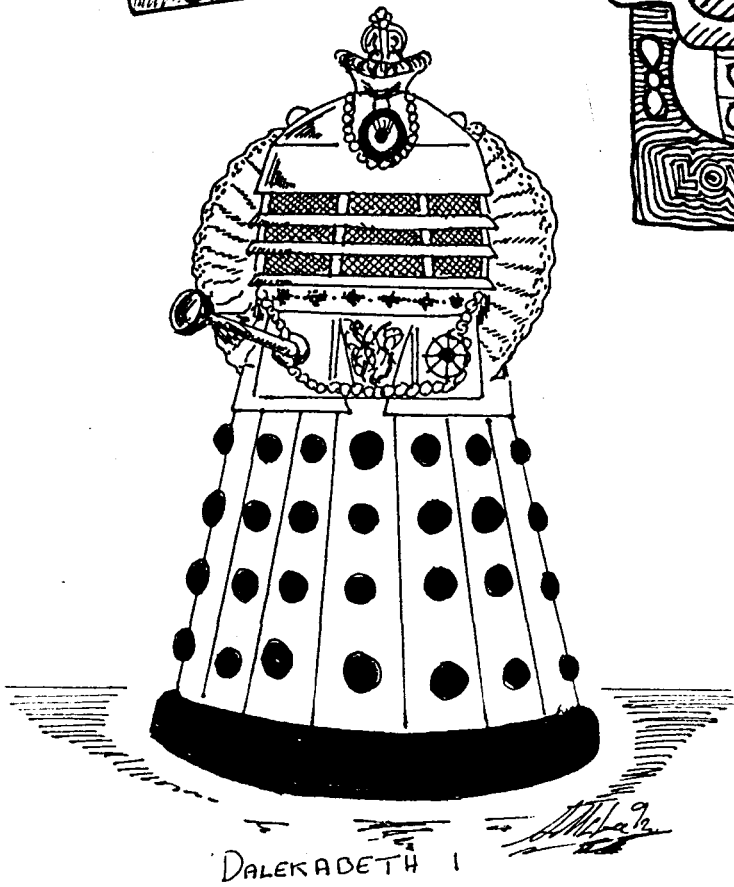
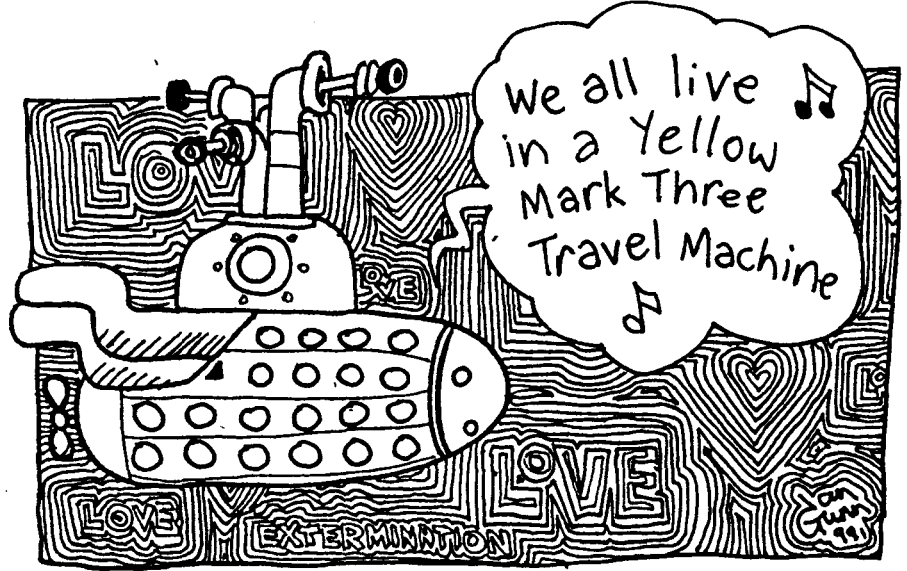
Thanks everyone for giving us such wonderful ideas to select from.
Phil Włodarczyk and Jocko, the editors.

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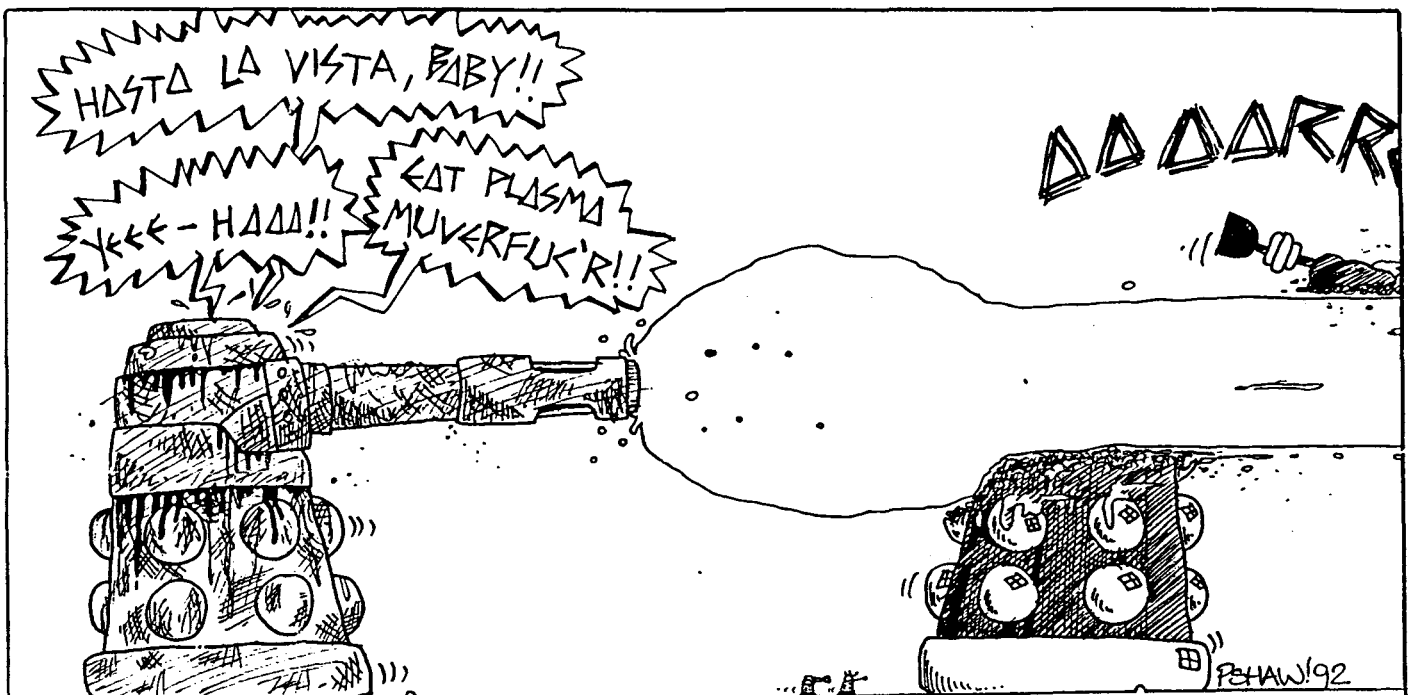
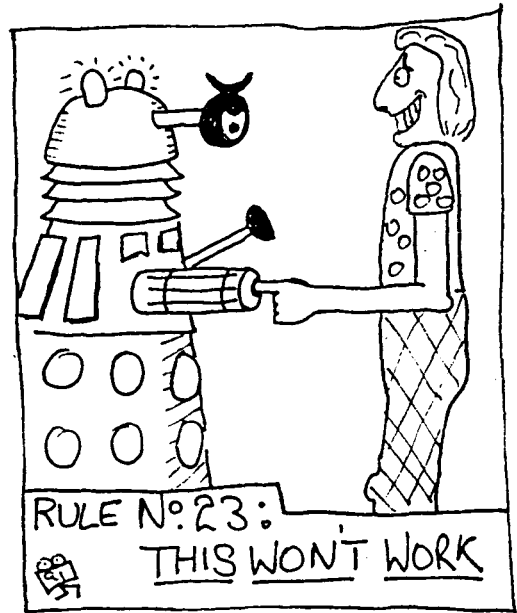
psychodaleks FORE - contributions wanted:
P.O. Box 41 West Brunswick, 3055
or to either of the editors.



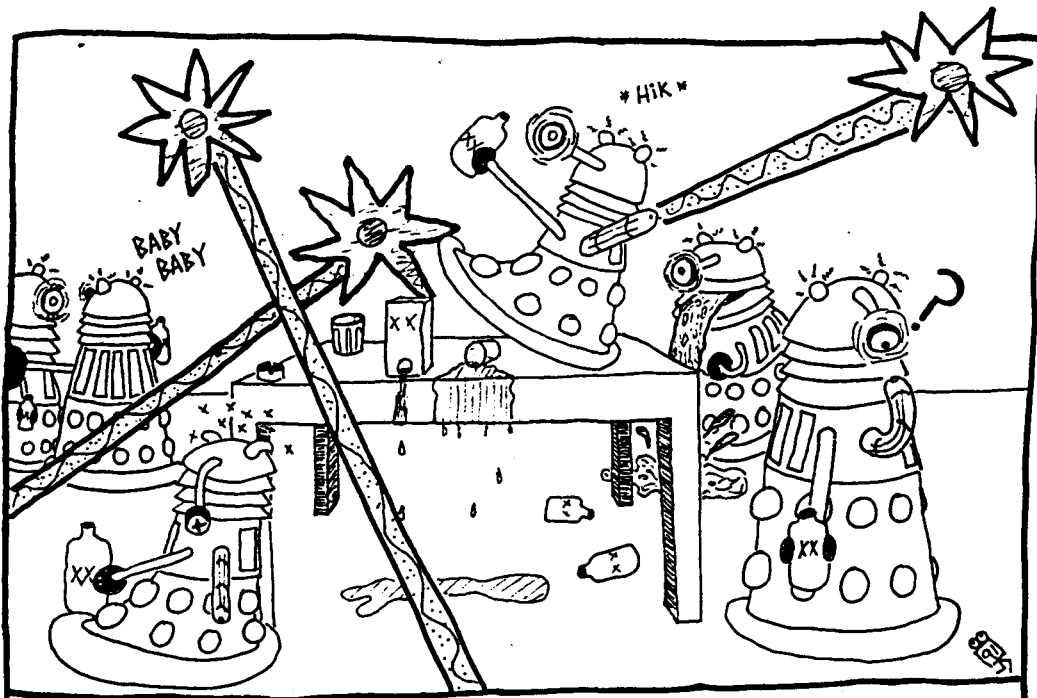
NEVER MIND
THE
KALEDS
HERE'S THE
DALEK
PISTOLS



DALEKADETH 1



THE SPECIAL-WEAPONS DALEK
AFTER WATCHING A
BRUCE WILLIS/ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER
MOVIE MARATHON



RULE N° 14: DALEKS + ALCOHOL DO NOT MIX.



SHIT! MY GUN BACKFIRED!

DALEK THE NEXT GENERATION

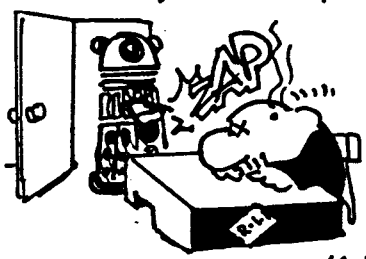
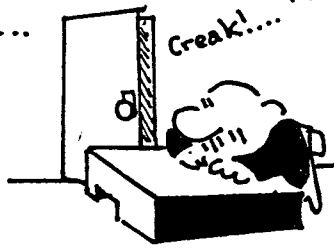
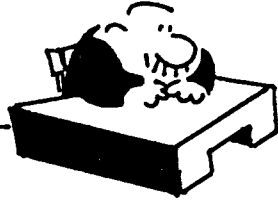


RILOW

ANOTHER BORING DAY AT WORK.... I WISH SOMETHING EXCITING WOULD HAPPEN...

...MEET SOMEONE EXOTIC FROM ANOTHER PLACE.

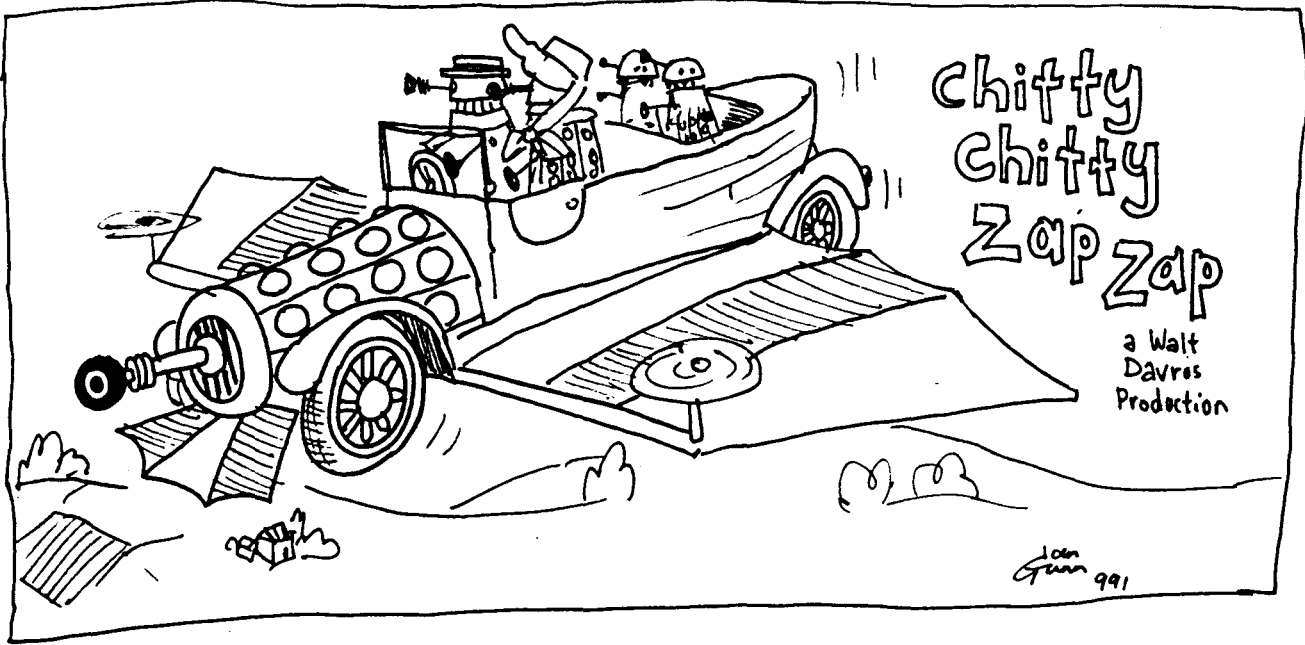
EXTERMINATE
...perhaps not...



ASN '92

10.3 Dickens

by Frank Dickens



chitty
chitty
Zap Zap

a Walt
Davros
Production

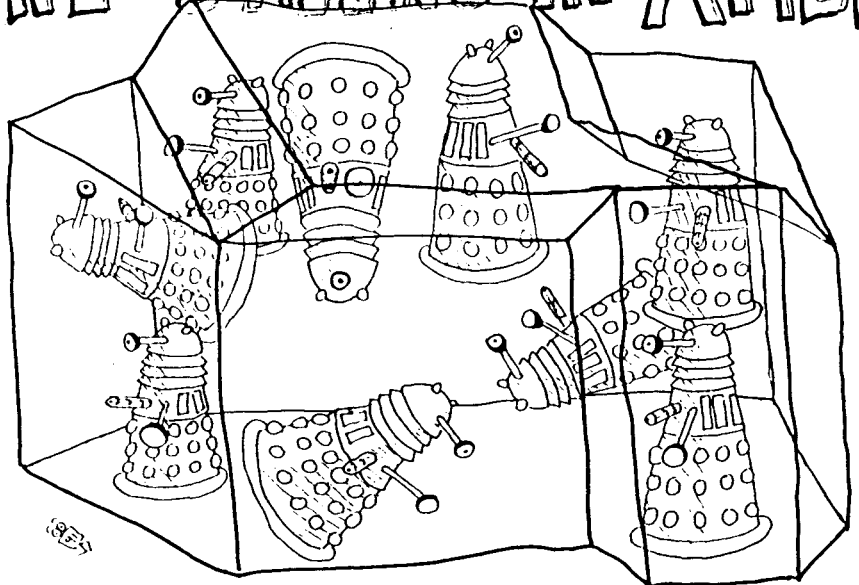
John
Green 991



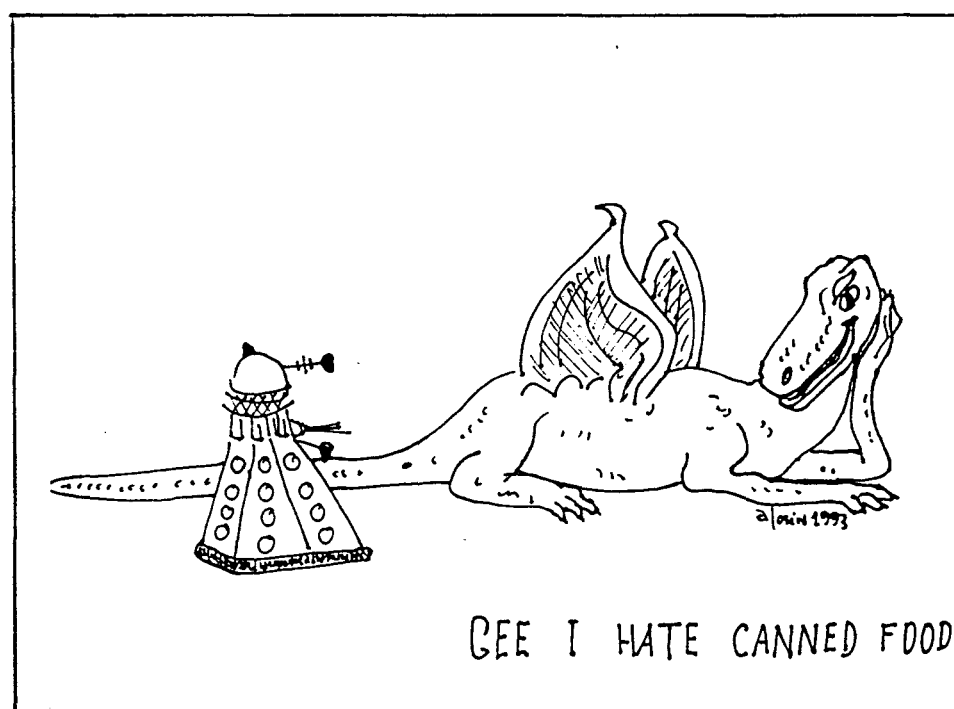
VANT TO DISCUSS
DALEKTIC
MATERIALISM,
DA?

Communist Dalek
Karklek Marx

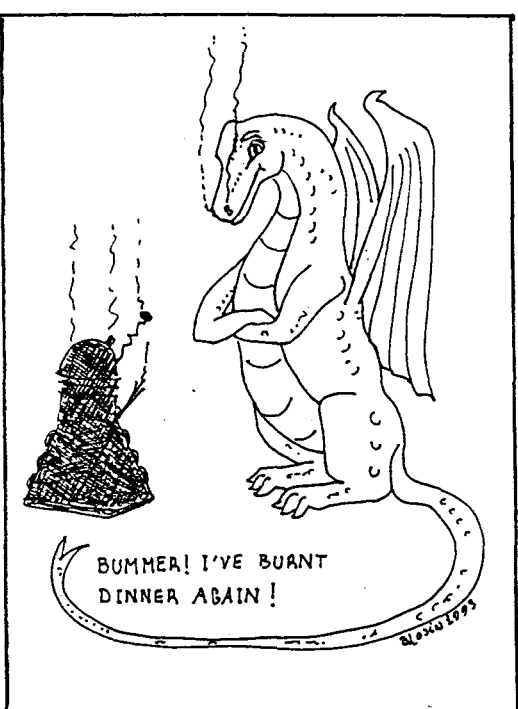
NINE DALEKS IN AMBER



SEB



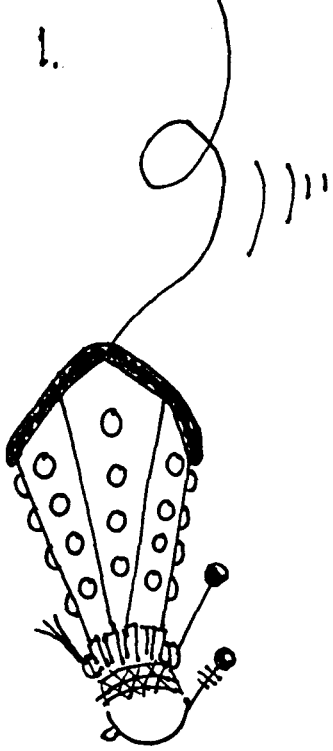
GEE I HATE CANNED FOOD



BUMMER! I'VE BUANT
DINNER AGAIN!

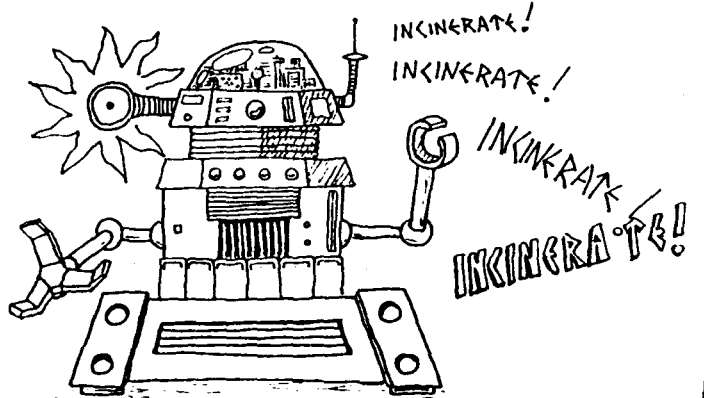
Alastair 1993

1.



DO YOU REMEMBER.....

THE DAY OF THE DREDLOX?

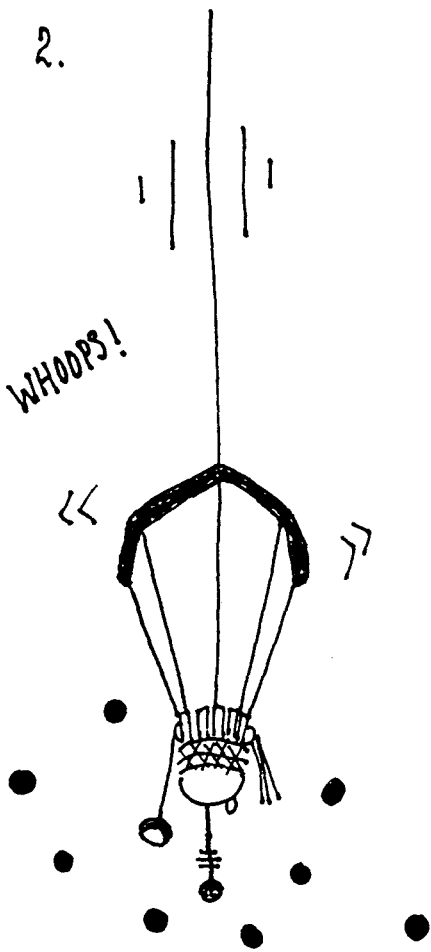


FROM POWERMAN AND IRONFIST #79

BEA

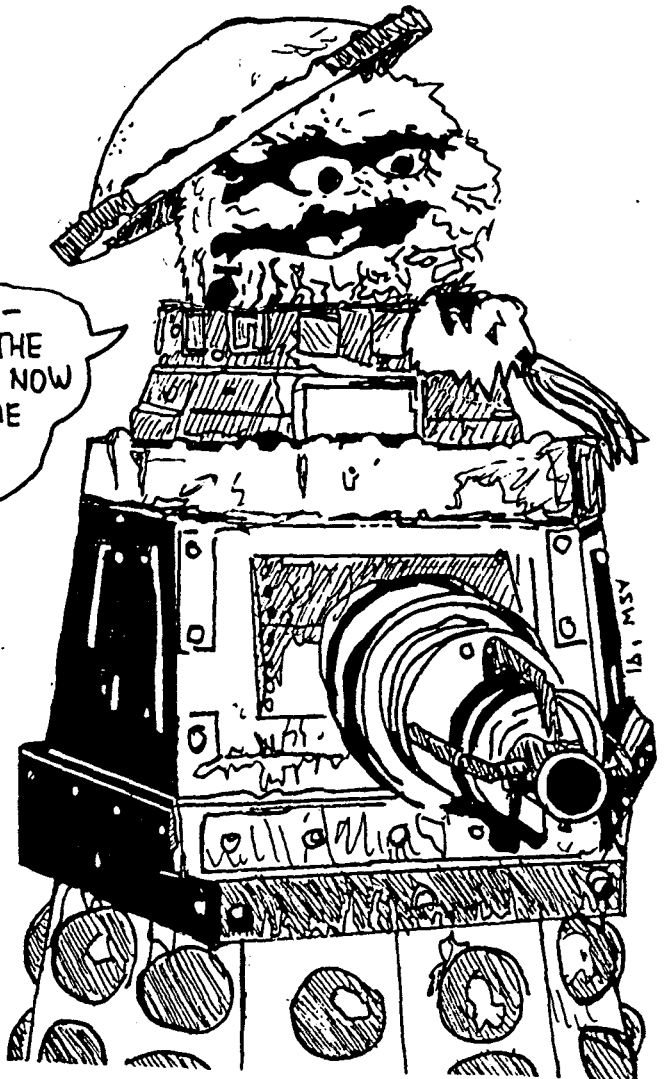
WHY DALEKS SHOULDN'T BUNGEE JUMP!

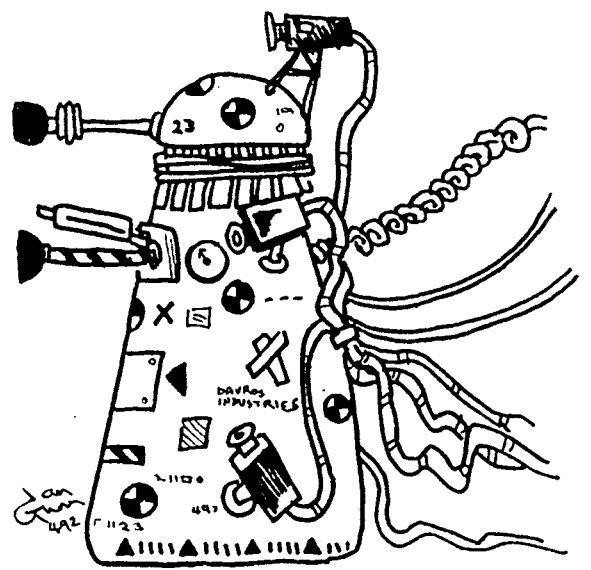
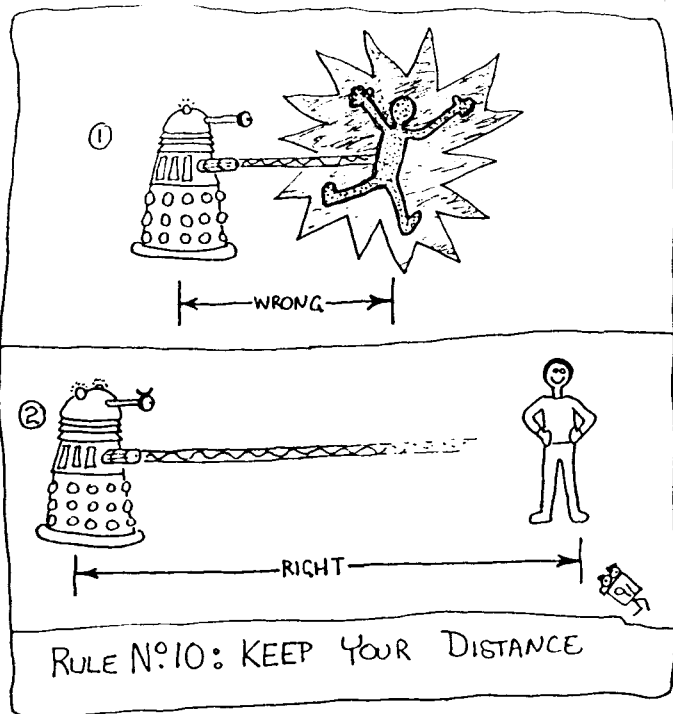
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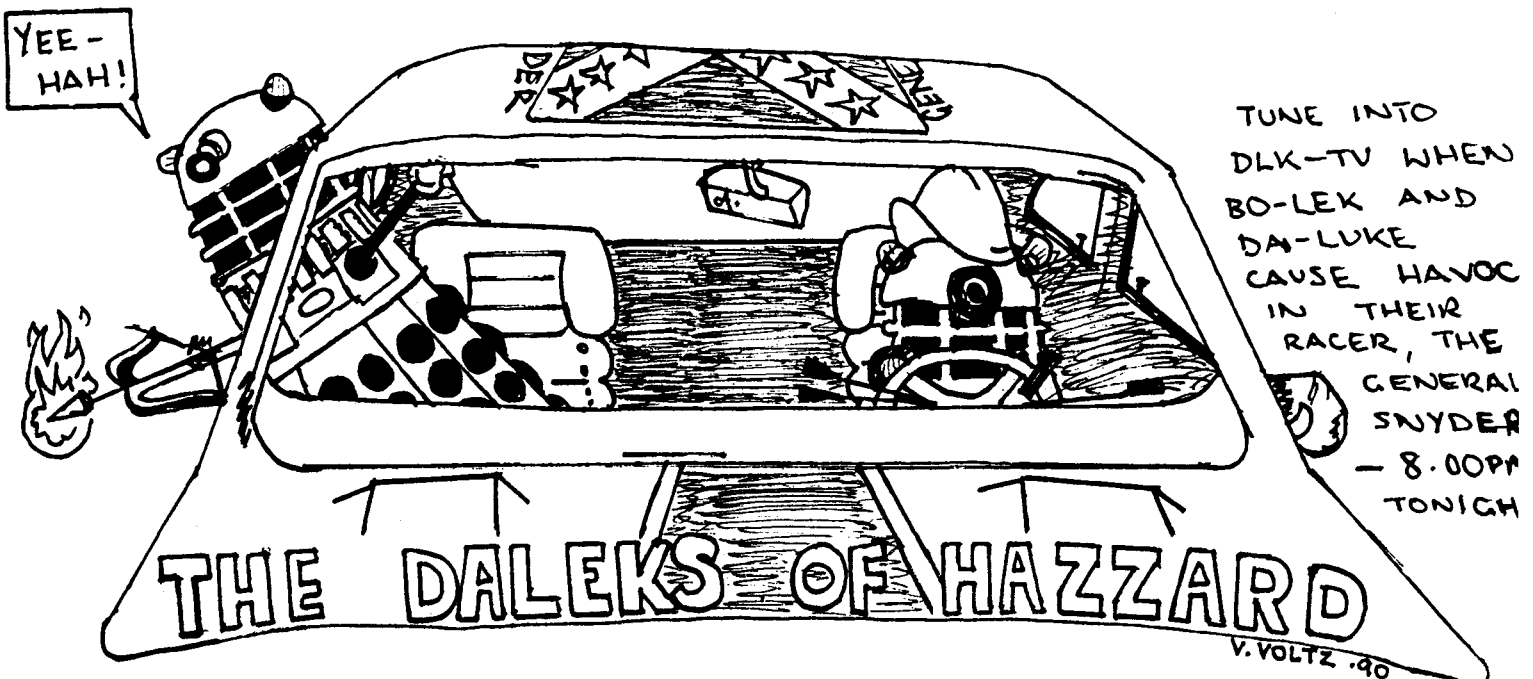
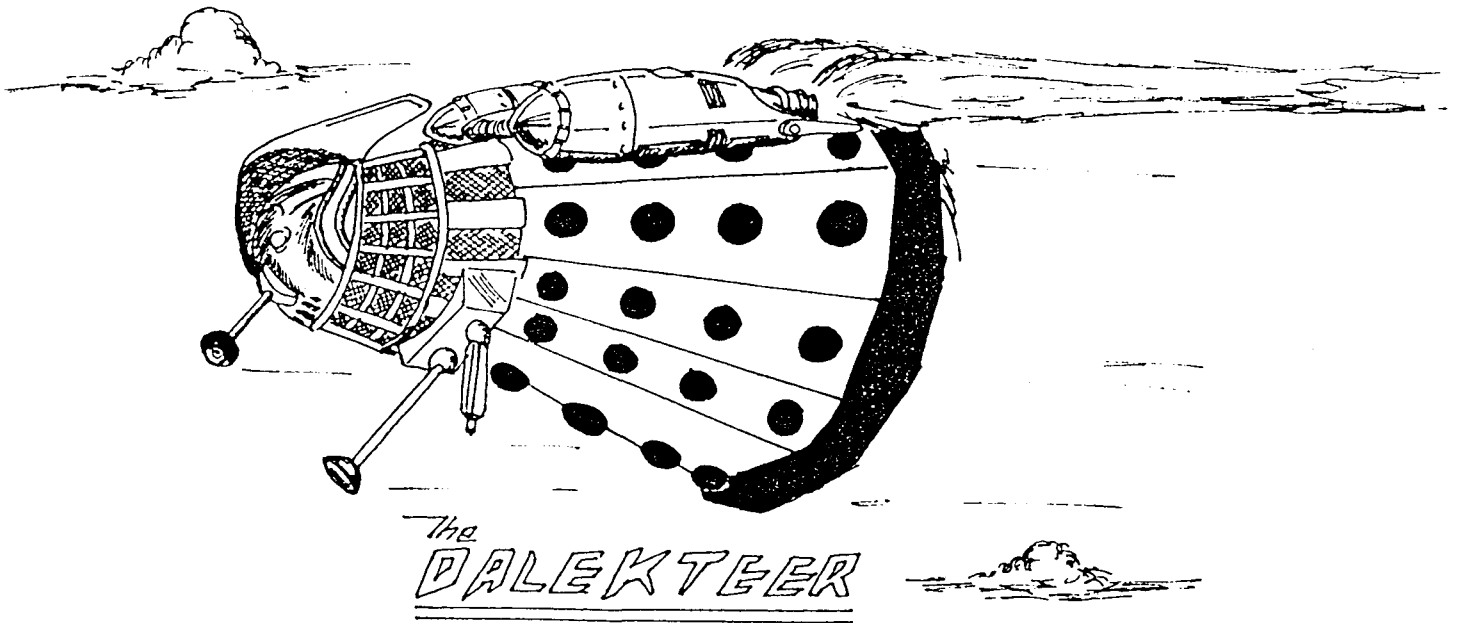
© ADRIENNE LOSIN 1993

IT'S ME - OSCAR THE GROUCH! NOW LEAVE ME ALONE!

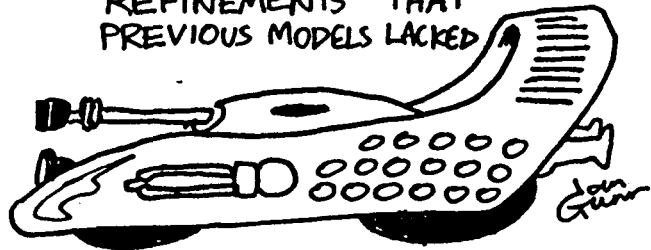




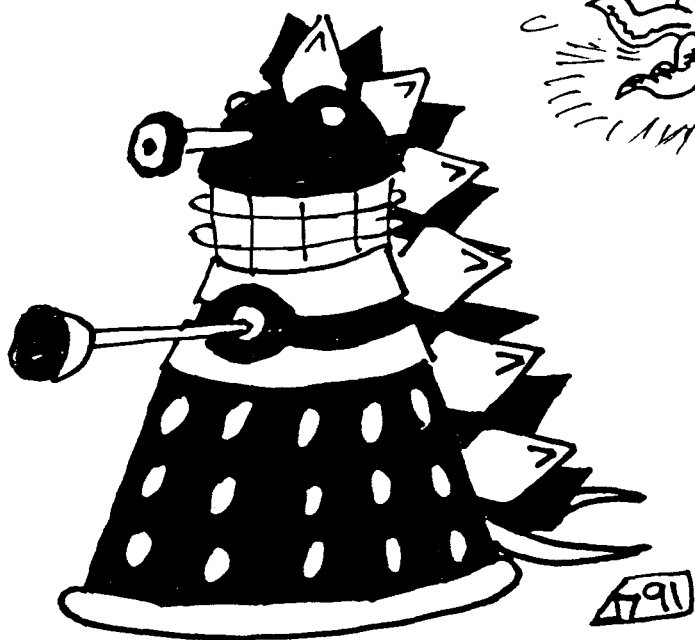
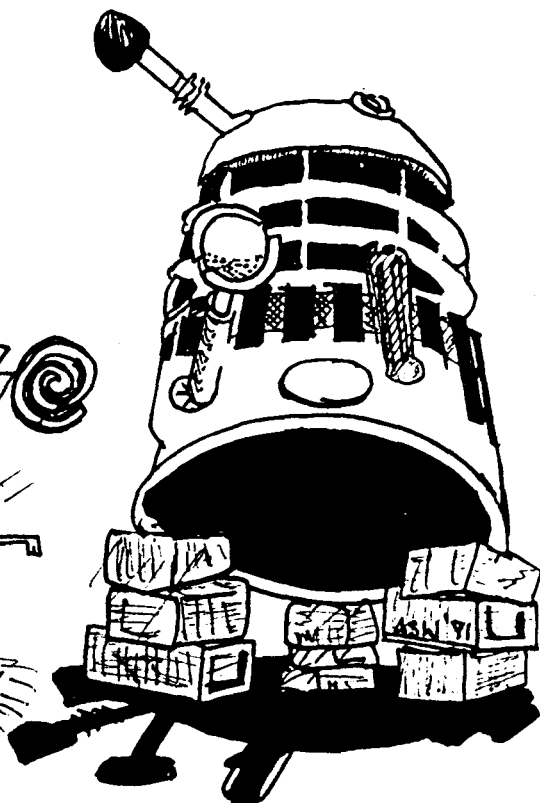
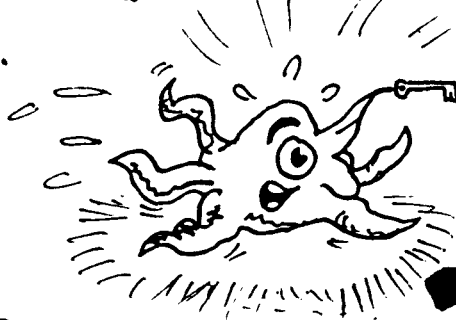
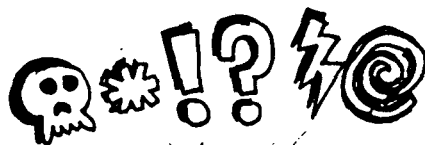
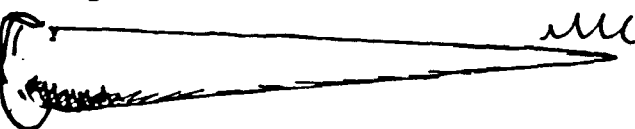
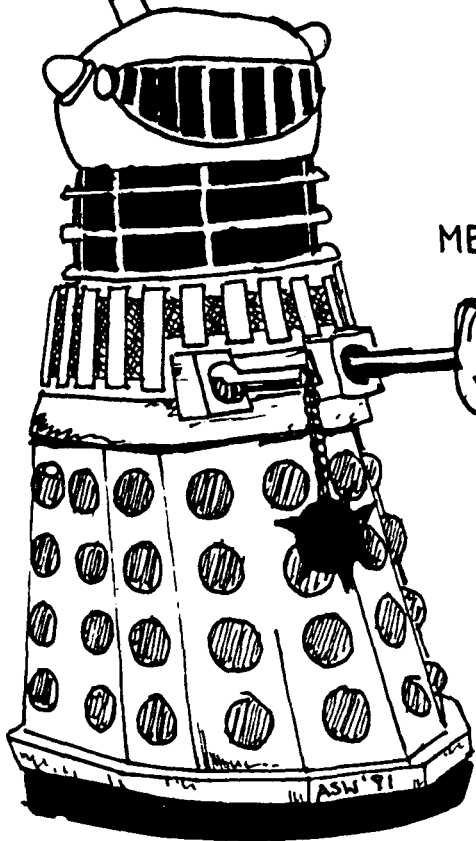
CRASH TEST DALEK



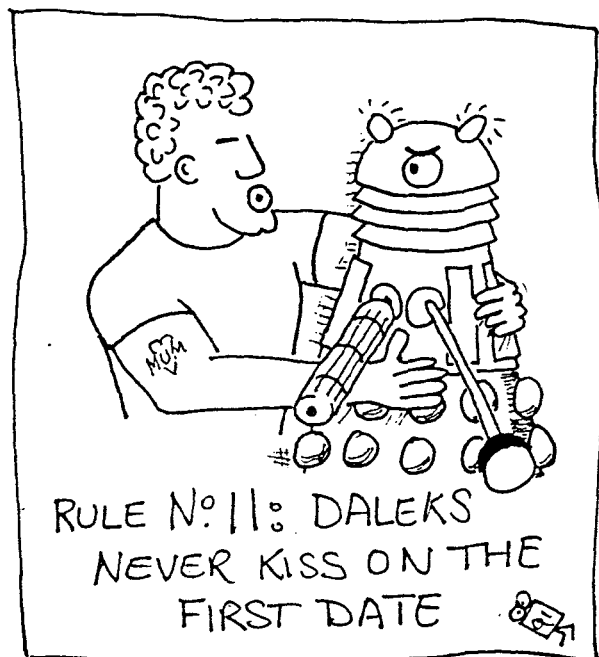
THE MARK XVII
TRAVELMACHINE HAD
HAD ONE OR TWO
REFINEMENTS THAT
PREVIOUS MODELS LACKED



MEDIAEVAL
DALEK



The very Rare and Gentle
STEGOSAULEK



PSYCHODALEKS Fan Fiction; A bedtime story especially for Danny.

GOLDILEKS AND THE THREE DOCTORS.

Once upon a time, there were three Doctors and they lived in a little thatched cottage in the woods of Skaros. There was the silly Doctor with curly hair and a big grin and a scarf, the pompous Doctor who had hair as white as snow and the oldest Doctor, who doesn't come into the story much as he was dead.

One morning at breakfast time, the pompous Doctor in the velvet smoking jacket (Hey! Its Andrew Peacock! **SHUT UP!**) said

"Somebody has been eating my porridge!!"

"And somebody has been eating MY porridge!!" yelled the violent fat Doctor, making a surprise appearance (He was even more surprised later, when the author had him shot maliciously.)

"Shut up you fools!" yelled the silly Doctor, "I haven't made it yet."

"Perhaps we need a subservient female assistant to do that for us. Let's go for a walk and find one."

"what a good idea" agreed the Doctor "and we can take Doctor one for an airing, he's beginning to smell and he never does his fair share of the housework anymore."

"He feeds the dogs."

"No, they haven't touched him for weeks. Let's go."

So the two doctors took off their aprons and picked up the gnarly old dudes' coffin and went for a walk among the mine fields of Skaros.

As they left, they failed to notice a golden-haired figure hiding behind a tree. This is where the fairy tale bit comes in, because who could miss a huge Dalek hiding behind a tiny sapling, especially a dalek with golden hair sprouting out of its casing? This was Goldilek, who, as a result of the dangerous experimental chemicals weapons fallout and being bitten by a radioactive spider, was now the laughing stock of all the Daleks. Not only that, but its eyestalk glowed bright red, and one day Santa came and said...but that's another story.

After the thick Doctors had gone, Goldilek sneaked over to the cottage. The door was locked, it exterminated it. Goldilek trundled inside and examined the quaint gruel bowls on the kitchen table. They were all empty, so Goldilek exterminated them. Goldilek decided to sit down until the blood lust killing

frenzy had passed, but the chairs were all wrong. One was too old, the other too pompous and the third was just plain silly!! Exterminating them all, Goldileks decided to destroy the bedroom too. However, the bedroom was upstairs, so it raced outside and shot out all the supporting beams and girders and lintels and walls, until the top floor crashed down through the the bottom floor and onto the ground. Crashing through the wall with nary a scratch onto its Polynium armor plating, Goldileks found itself in the bedroom.

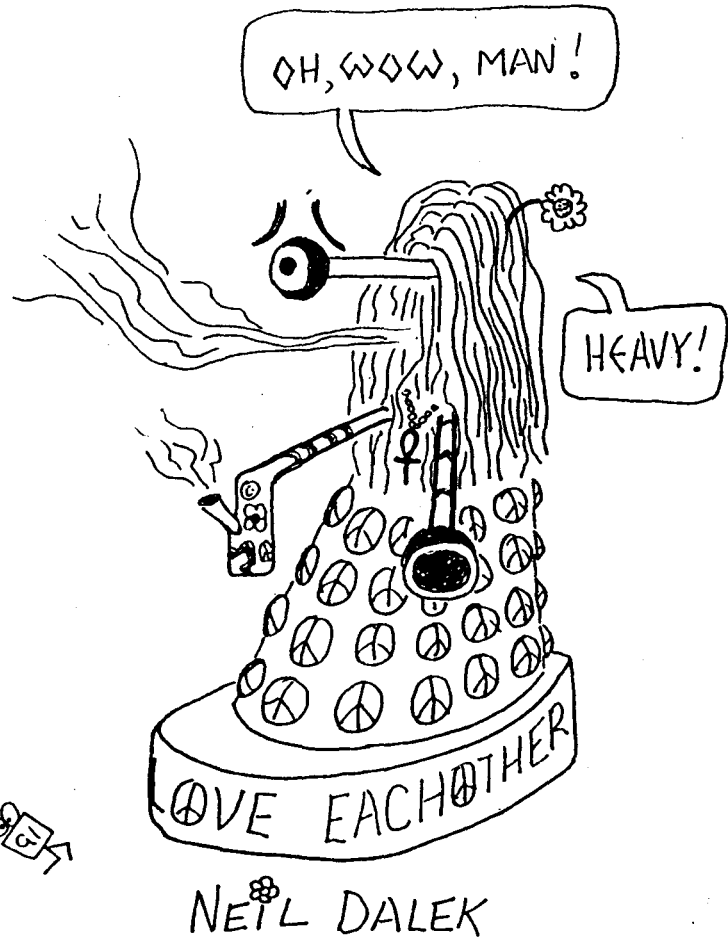
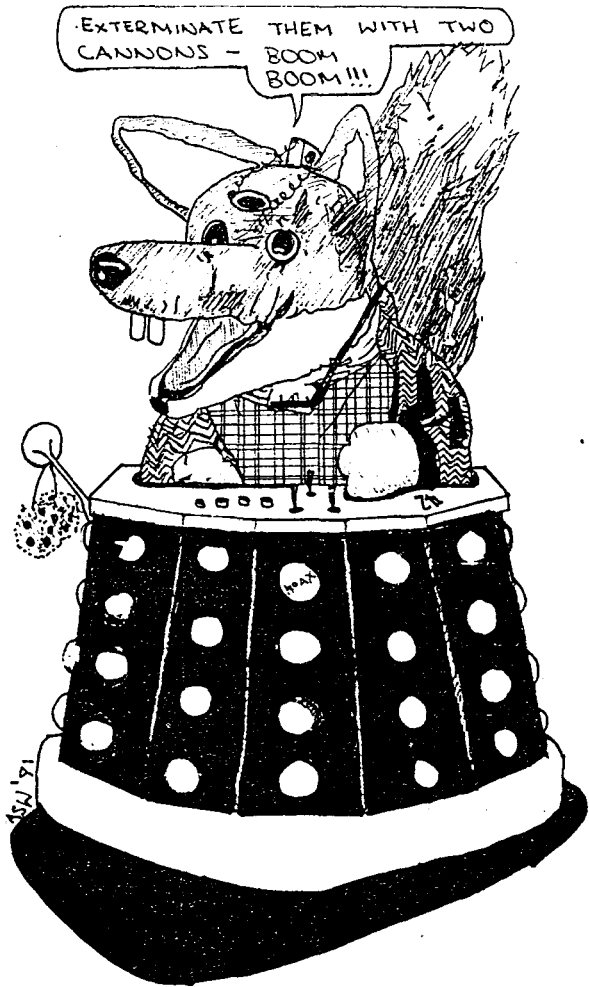
There were of course 3 beds in the bedroom, to avoid homosexual overtones. In fact, probably lots of Gallifreyans are celibate because of all the problems sex and regeneration posed. Suppose you got pregnant, and Then regenerated into a man? You'd have to run around with your bum clenched until you became a woman again and could give birth. Or what if you found out, by ultrasound, you were having a girl? You run around, painting the room pink and buying dolls and dresses (Gallifreyans are notoriously traditional sexist mongrels), only to find your child has become a boy before being born? So, the Gallifreyans decided to keep the population going, not by having children, but by not dying. Children make you redundant.

One bed was too large (it was bigger on the inside than on the outside, which meant it was a bugger to buy sheets for). Goldileks though hard for 0.00009 of a sec. before blowing it into component atoms. The next bed was too silly- a bunk bed with a LADDER!! Goldileks hated ladders and exterminated it too. The third bed was just right for a Dalek, so Goldileks knew it was a trap and sent it the way of the other two beds.

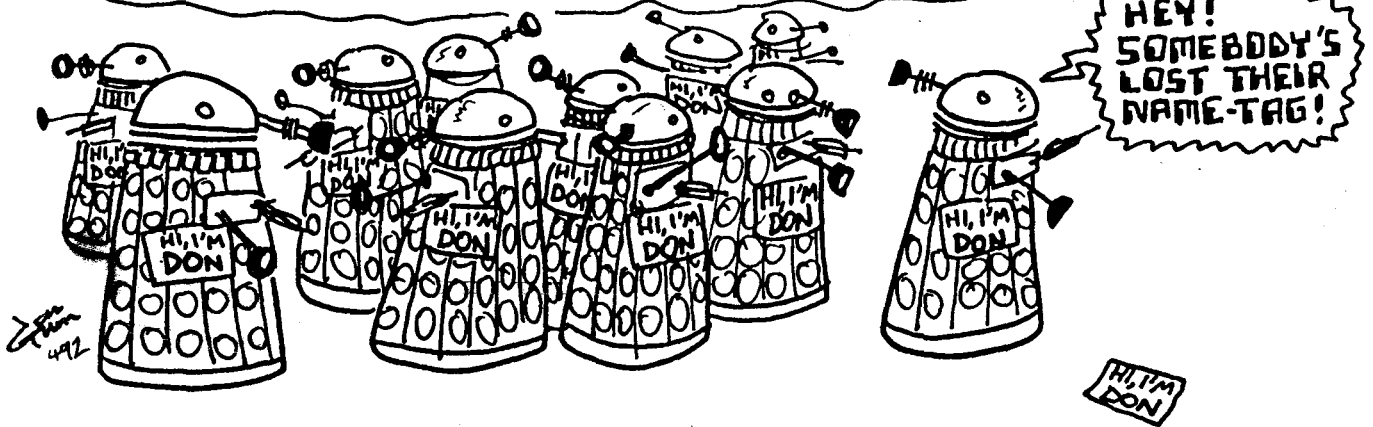
By this time, the three Doctors had decided that there wasn't any suitable girlie types of Skaros, only hideous mutant ratbag old crones. When they got back to their cottage, they were rather surprised to find it was smaller than when they had left. And someone had tidied up for them!! suddenly out of the rubble came Goldileks...

Goldileks did not want to go back to the other Daleks and the three Doctors had nowhere to live. What could they do? So they dyed their hair, went to Earth and became the Beatles. Goldileks was the drummer and sat up the back and later went on to narrate Thomas the Tank Engine. did you notice?

THE END



18TH ANNUAL DALEK CONVENTION



HAGAR

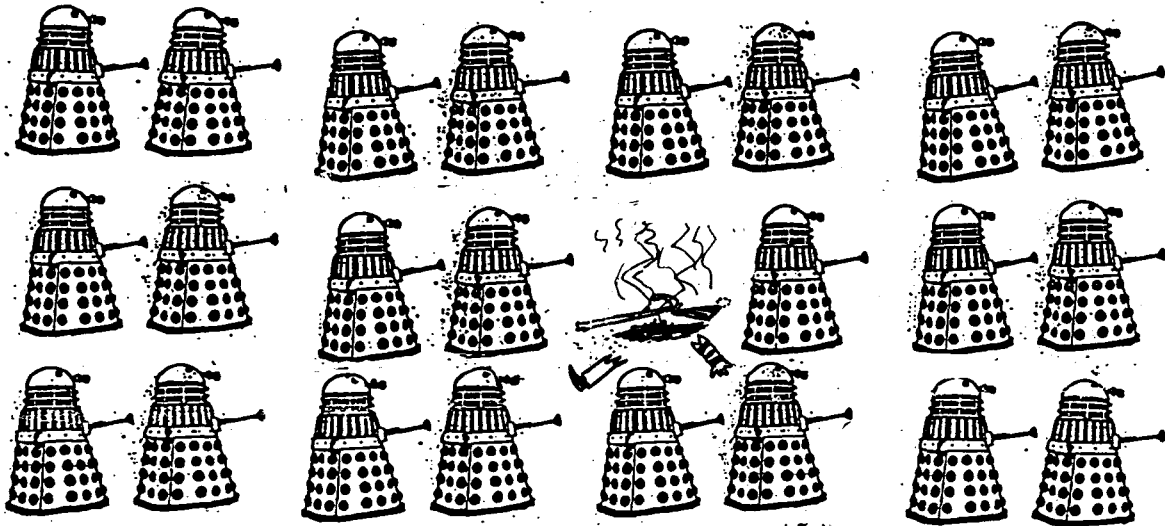


by Dalek Browne

WHERE'S WALLY



POOR Wally's tourist ship has crashed on SKAROS!
Can you spot-our-Wally before he becomes Wally-our-spot?



Run for your life Sarah Jane!
It's the attack of the Dalek Dildos!

Umm... you go on ahead Doctor,
I'll uh... catch up with you later.

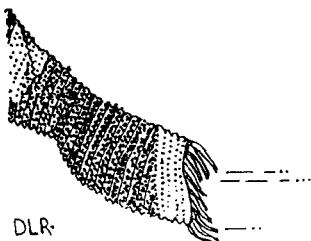
But Sarah!!

DAMN IT Doctor, I SAID
I'll catch up with you!! Now go!

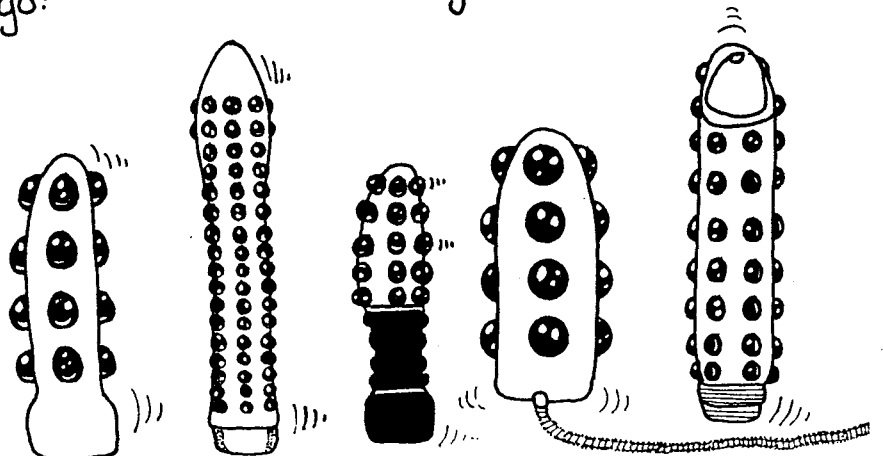
TITILLATE

TITILLATE

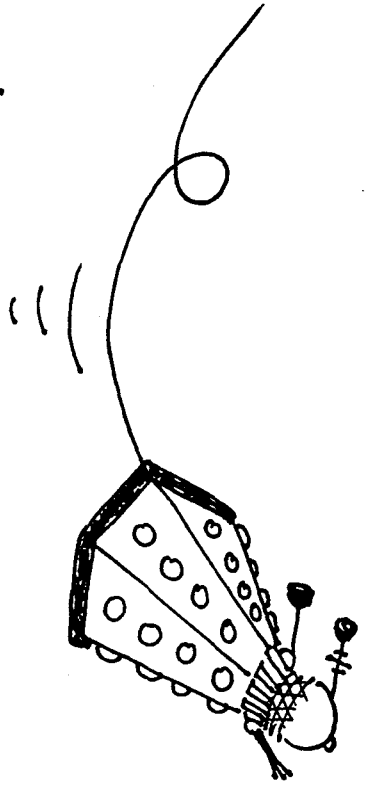
Resistance to orgasm is useless.



DLR

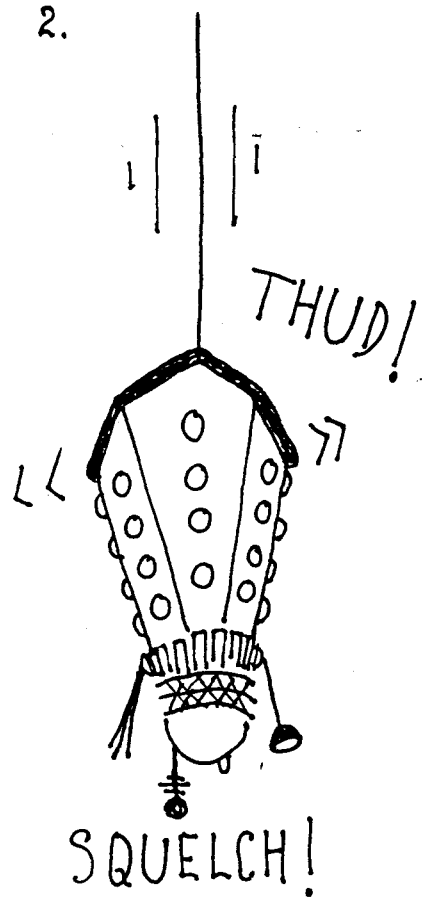


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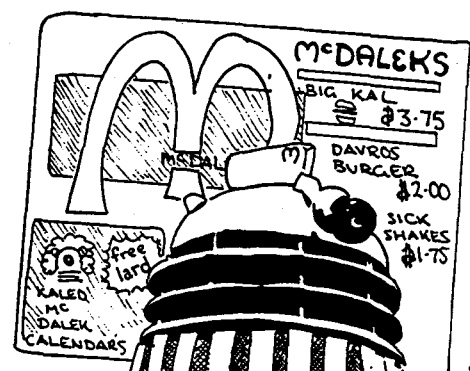


WHY DALEKS SHOULDN'T BUNGEE JUMP!

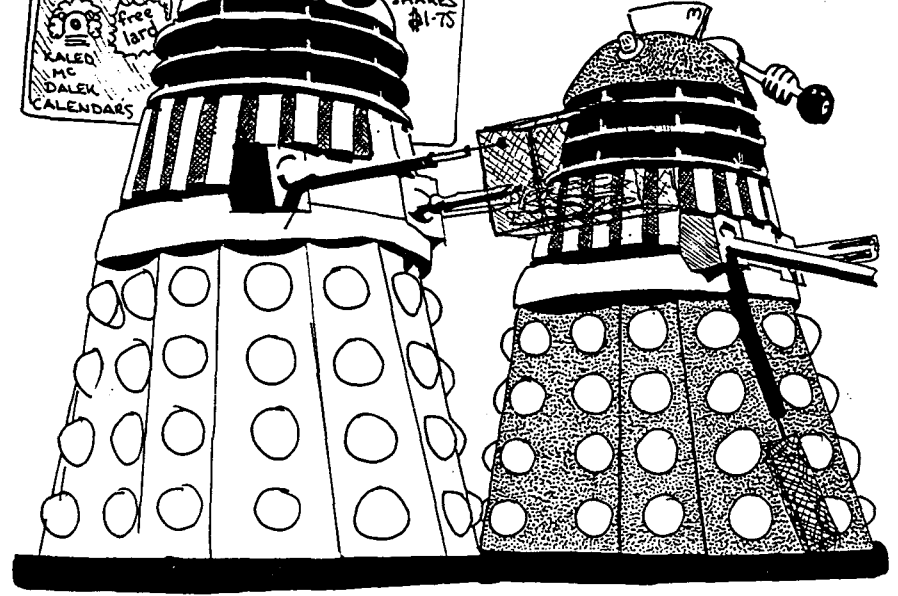
2.



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"ALTHOUGH ENJOYING SUCCESS ON SKAROS, DALEK FRANCHISES DID POORLY OFF PLANET"



UNSOLVED

MYSTERIES OF THE GALAXY...

WHO GAVE DAVROS 2 BLACK EYES?
...AND WHO SOLD HIM THAT CRAPPY TAIWANESE WALKMAN?

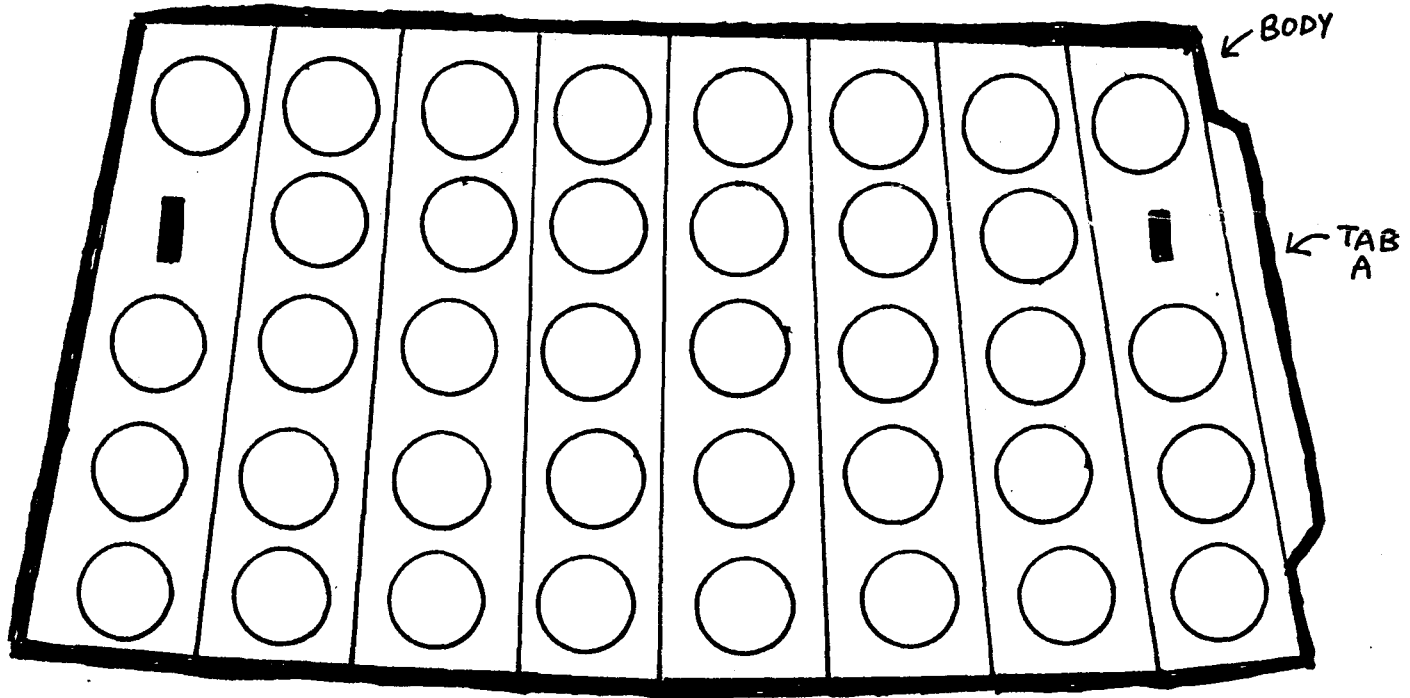
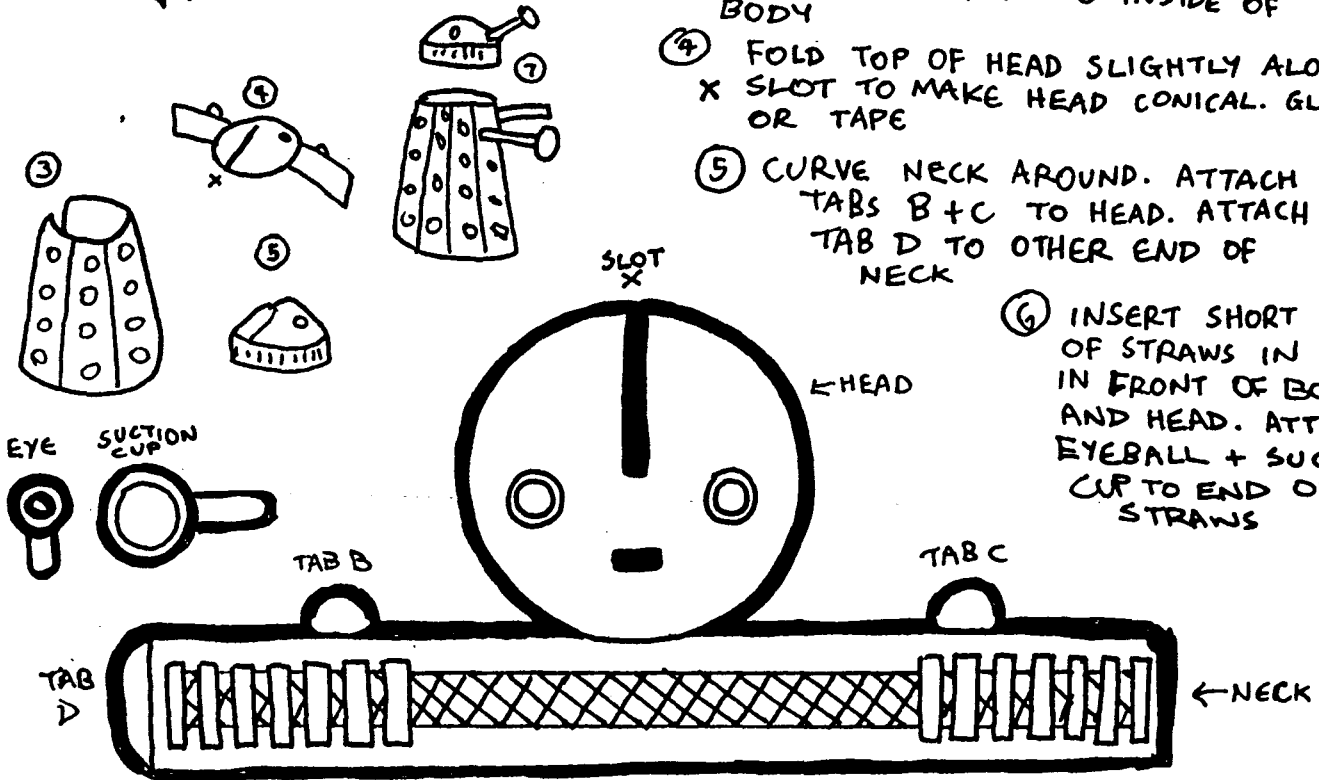
I WANT THEM LAUGHT AND EXTERMINATED!



ORIGAMI DALEKS

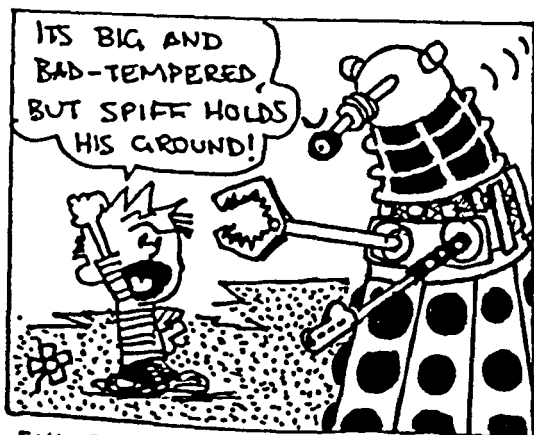
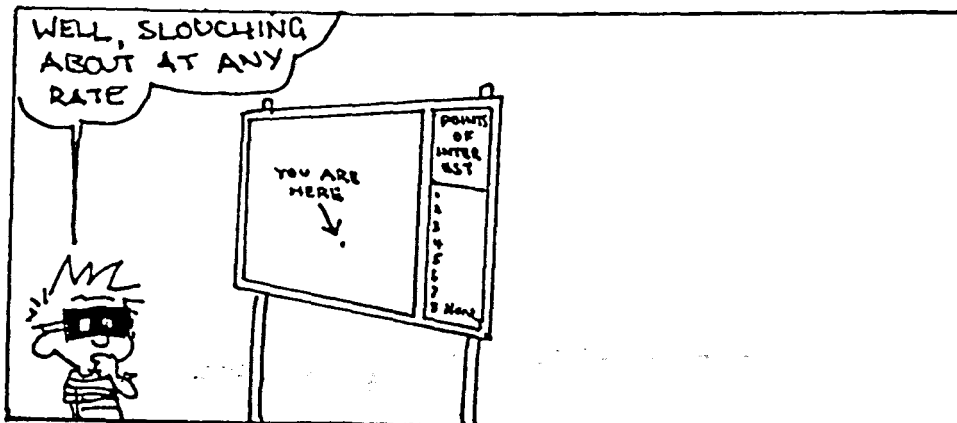
- ① COLOUR YOUR DALEK WITH PRETTY COLOURS
- ② CUT OUT ALONG THICK LINES
- ③ CURVE BODY AROUND AND GLUE OR TAPE TAB A TO INSIDE OF BODY
- ④ FOLD TOP OF HEAD SLIGHTLY ALONG X SLOT TO MAKE HEAD CONICAL. GLUE OR TAPE
- ⑤ CURVE NECK AROUND. ATTACH TABS B + C TO HEAD. ATTACH TAB D TO OTHER END OF NECK

- ⑥ INSERT SHORT PIECES OF STRAWS IN SLOTS IN FRONT OF BODY AND HEAD. ATTACH EYEBALL + SUCTION CUP TO END OF STRAWS



- ⑦ PLACE HEAD ON BODY
- ⑧ EXTERMINATE!

Jan
Green
1191



EXI-STENSIL PRESS... IMITATION IS THE SINCEREST FORM OF PLAGIARISM



ASW '92

Dalek
Garden
Gnome



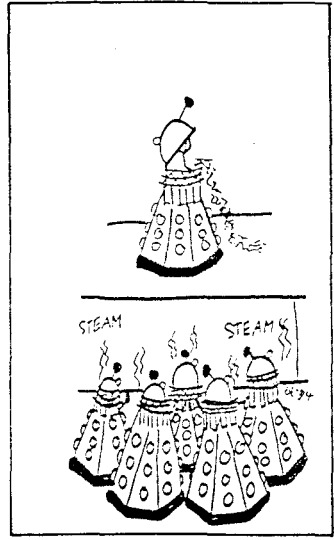
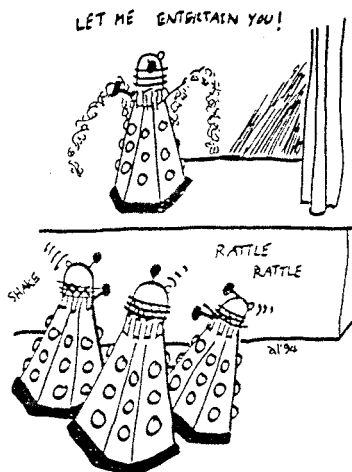
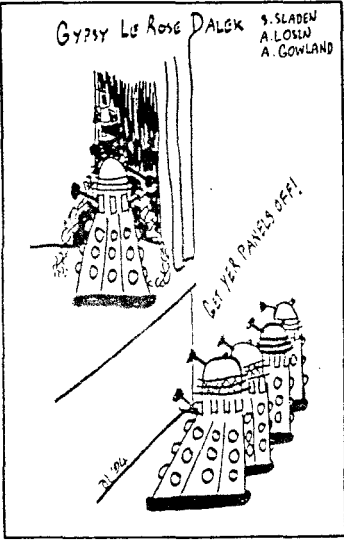
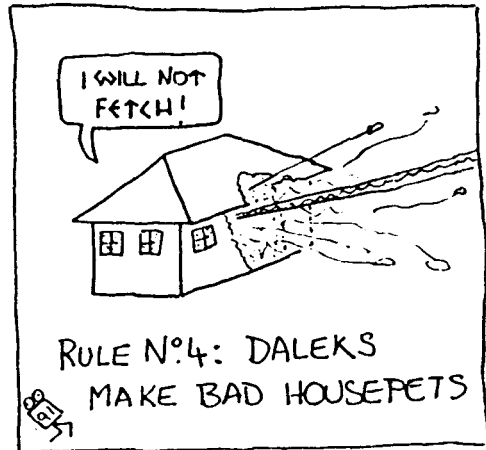
Jan
Tanner
1991

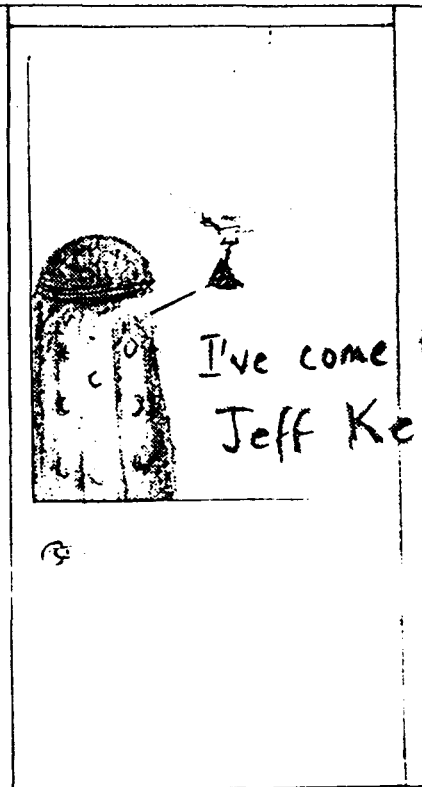


NEW DALEK'S DAY

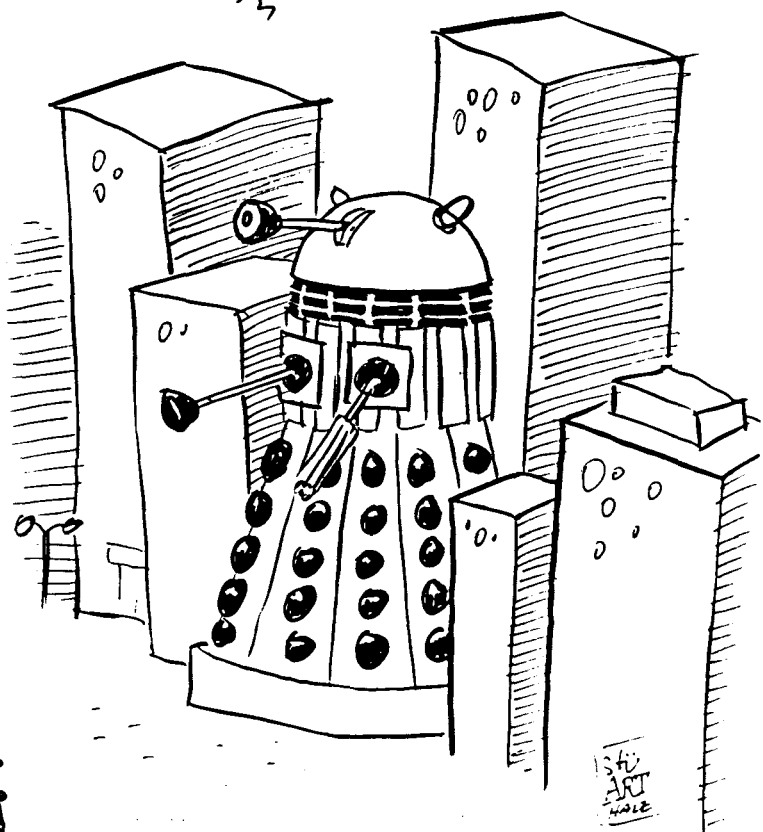
WAS DAVROS A HUMANOID?
 WE UNCOVER THOSE FOUL RUMOURS.
 LATEST FASHIONS FROM SPIRIDON
 HOW TO LOOK YOUR BEST WHEN
 NO-ONE CAN LOOK AT YOU.
 DALEK SUPREME TOURS NECROS
 WHAT HE DID TO WHOM AND WHY
 INVASION PREPARATIONS FOR
 MUTTERS SPIRAL.
 WE TALK TO THE TASK FORCE COMMANDER.
 SPORTS STAR PUNISHED!
 SATORU KALIDIMA SENT TO THE FRONT
 LINE FOR NOT ENJOYING EXTERMINATING THALS

AND MORE! DALEK'S DAY OUT NOW!

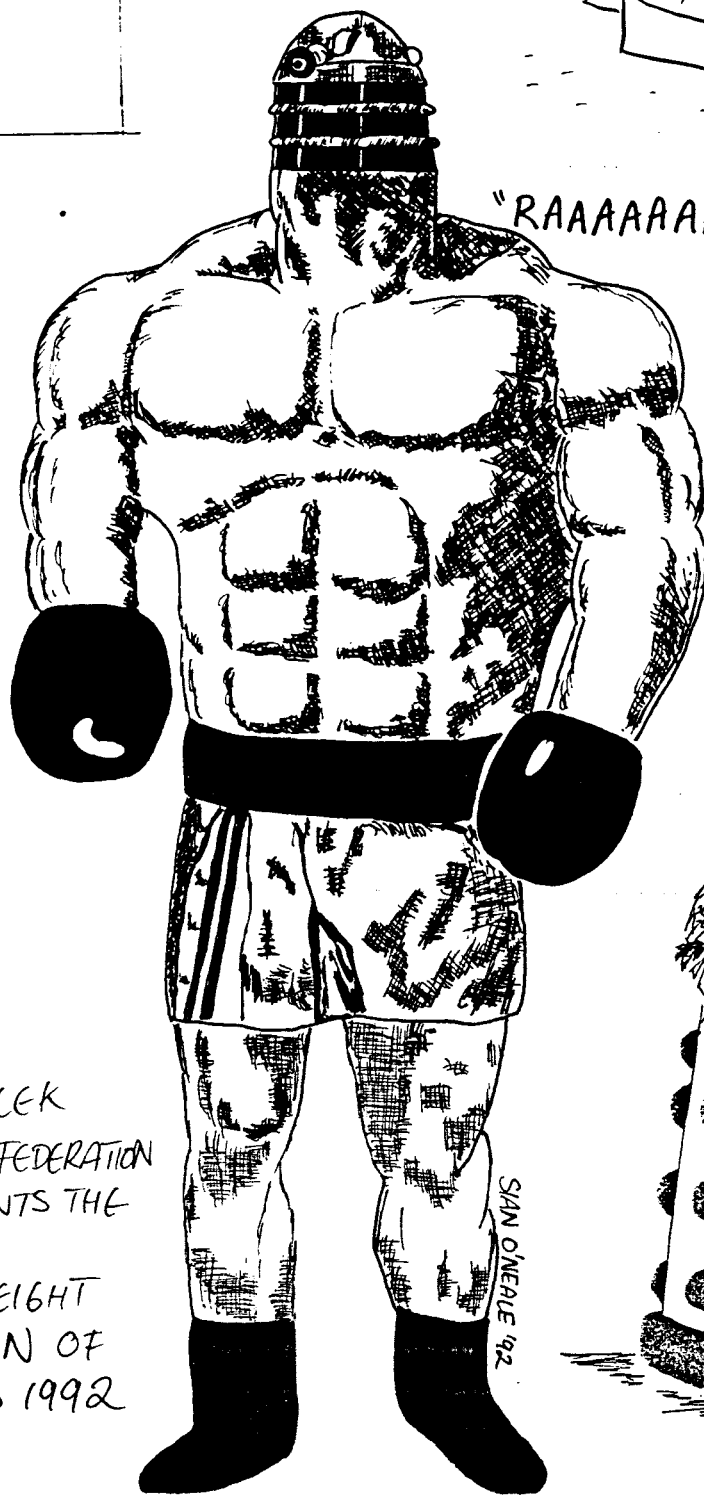




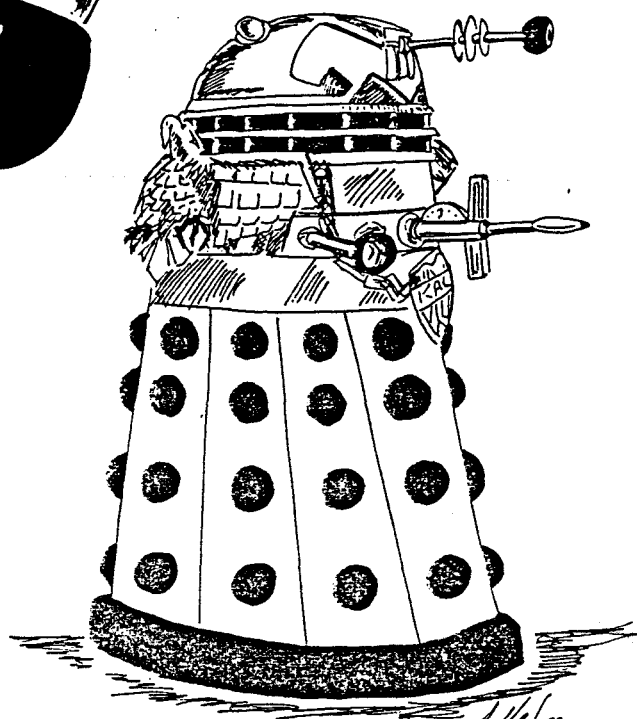
I've come to see
Jeff Kennett.



"RAAAAAAAAAAWRRRRR!"

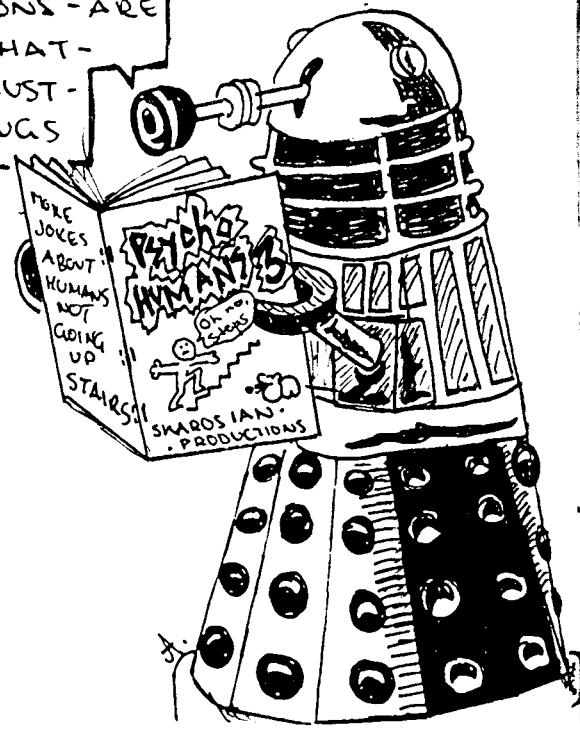


THE DALEK
BOXING FEDERATION
PRESENTS THE
SUPER
HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMPION OF
SKARO 1992



JUDGE KALED

THESE - CARTOONS - ARE
 STRANGE - THAT -
 PHILEK - MUST -
 BE - ON - DRUGS



DALEKS

As the ailing human body,
 Stressed and abused, calls forth disease
 To end its woes, or so it is said,
 Has civilization called forth these?
 Our glory, pride and fatal scourge;
 Daleks for our final purge.

Their world is simple; hard and flat.
 Their lives are boring; building shells for
 Budded brains bereft of soul; like
 Knights To-Be; mindless, mechanical,
 Or spiders from Mars, but minus guitars.

Theirs the right to, fully armed,
 Live in fear, until the brittle mind
 Cracks, and another cyberpunk is junked.

Robots will mine, make, and assemble,
 With no sense of self or pride,
 those bereft of love or beauty.
 (Oh! how we need such slaves today,
 Whom to tax and never pay.)

They are not of our harsh earth,
 So does this world view somehow please them?:
 Oceans filled with rubbled mountains and
 Landscape capped; asphalt and tar
 Beneath asbestos and stainless-steel;
 Our virtually absolute un-ideal.

And what their role?. and what of these?
 Rain, brine, rust, corrosion,
 And our insects, birds and trees?
 Perhaps our cattle will live, this time
 Producing acid for their batteries, and
 We of no use whatsoever.

What next and where, "Exterminators"?
 Is there with them the grim survival
 Of fittest, fastest, meanest or smartest.
 Or a metamorphosis more splendid and cruel?

Shall their last generation try to
 Live at ease and happily spark to
 Shows of others risking all, and,
 with grim good humour, loosing?

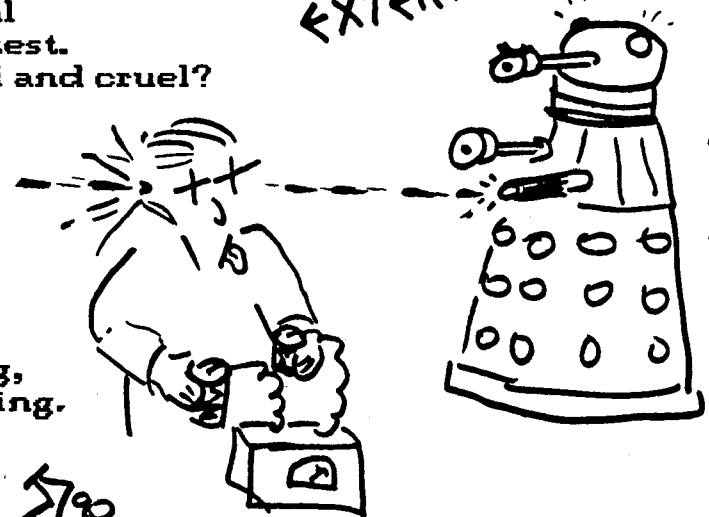
To survive a species needs
 Its parasites, but to thrive
 It needs reverence and thanksgiving,
 Wonder, compassion and joy in living.

By Bridh Hancock



DALEKNETICS ©

ENGRAM?
 EXTERMINATE!



5790

THE POORLY - UNDERSTOOD
 COMPANION SCIENCE

VICIOUS OFFICE PRODUCTS

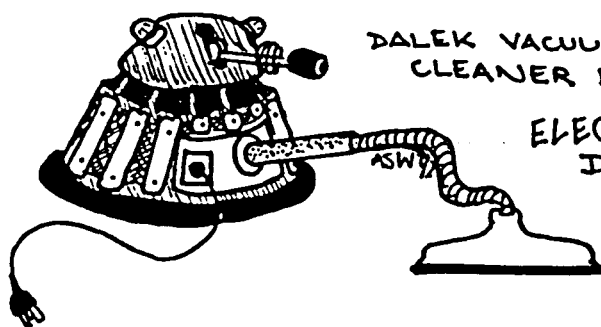
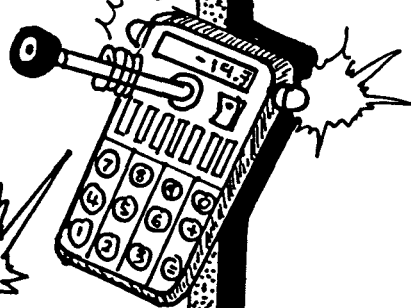
NO.
23

TAB-U-LATE

dalek calculator c.2157
No subtraction key but
can decimate whole
populations

NEXT ISSUE:
SONTARAN PHOTOCOPIERS

ASW '92

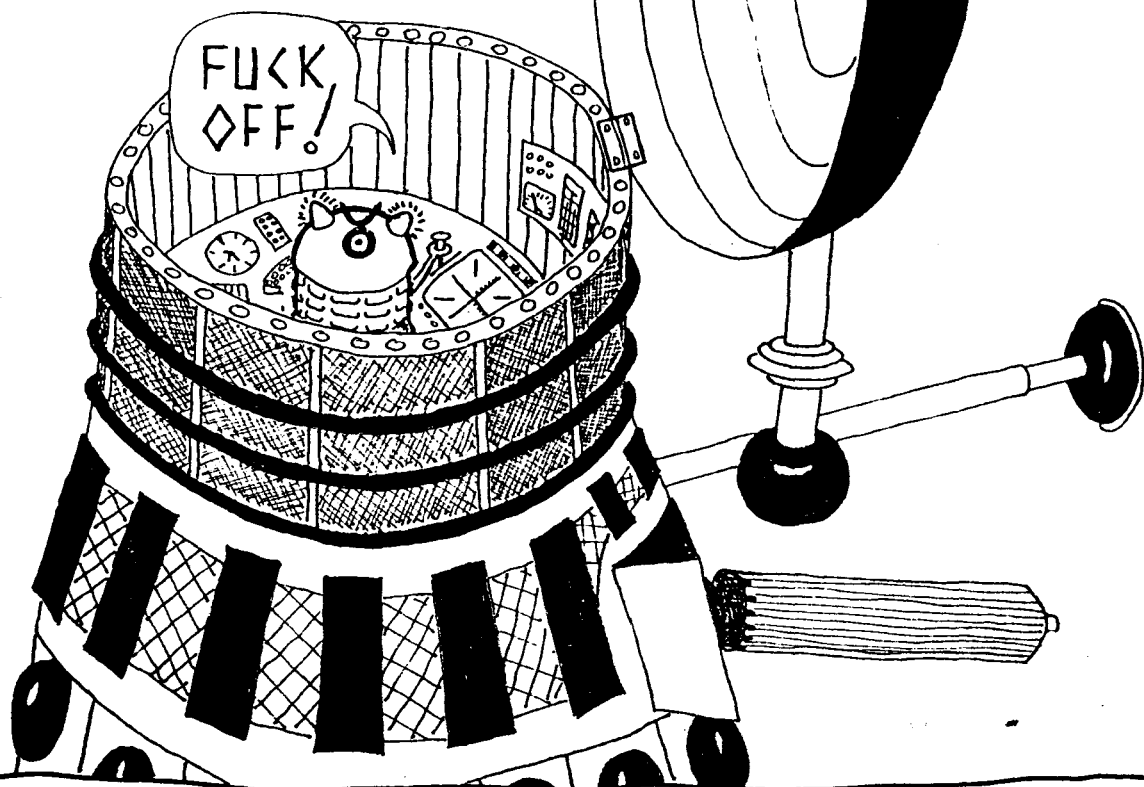


DALEK VACUUM
CLEANER BY

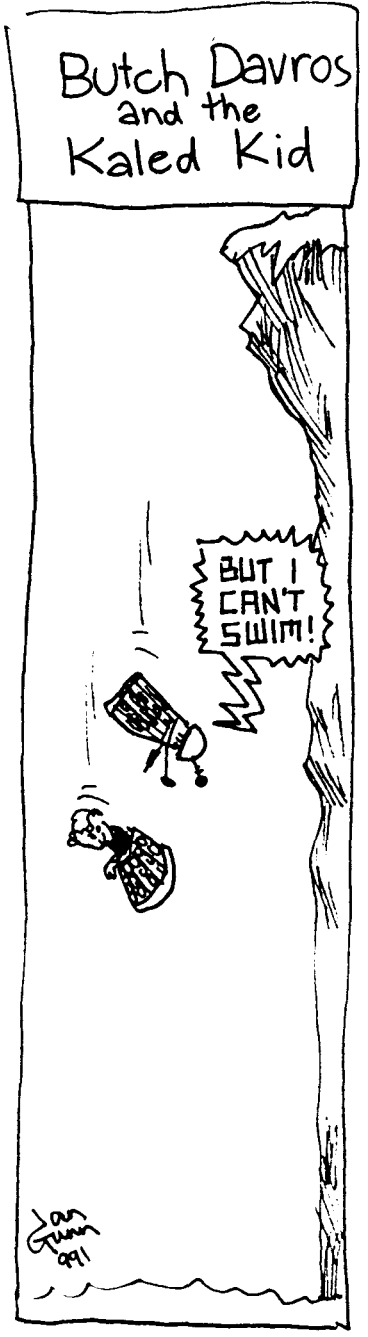
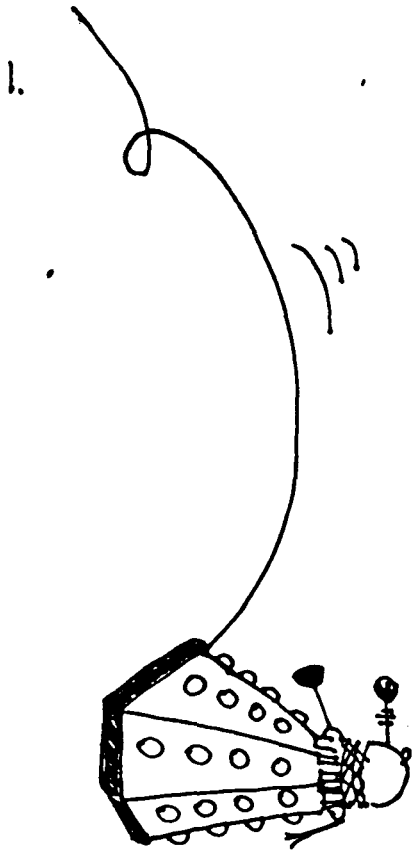
ELECTRO-
DA-LUX

SCOOP:

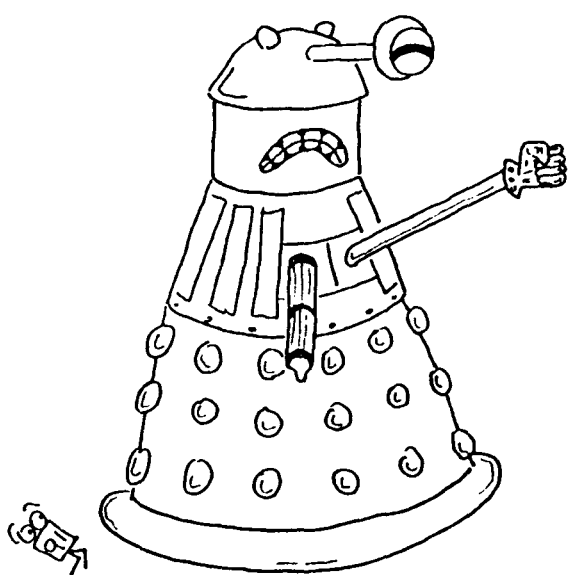
THE INSIDE OF A DALEK!



ASW



WHY DALEKS SHOULDN'T
BUNGEE JUMP!

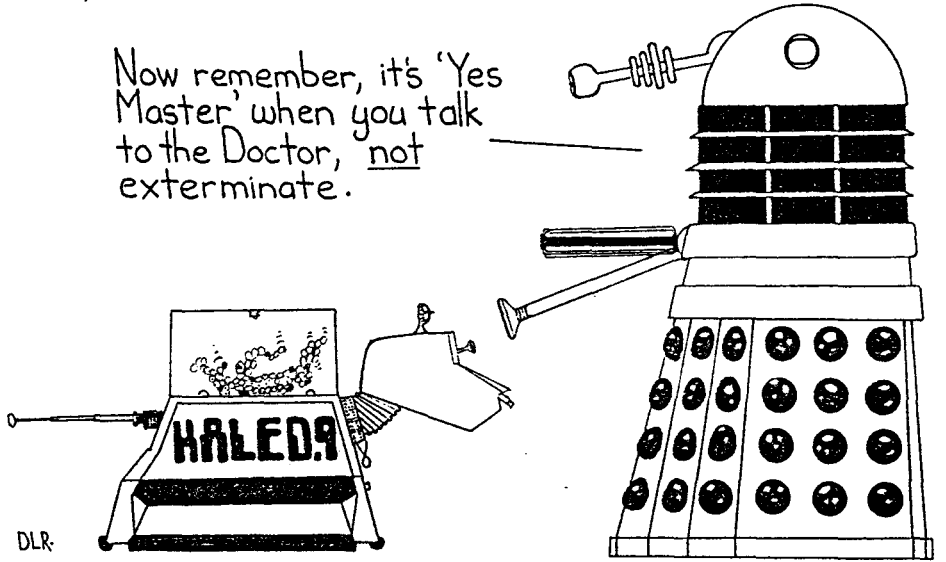
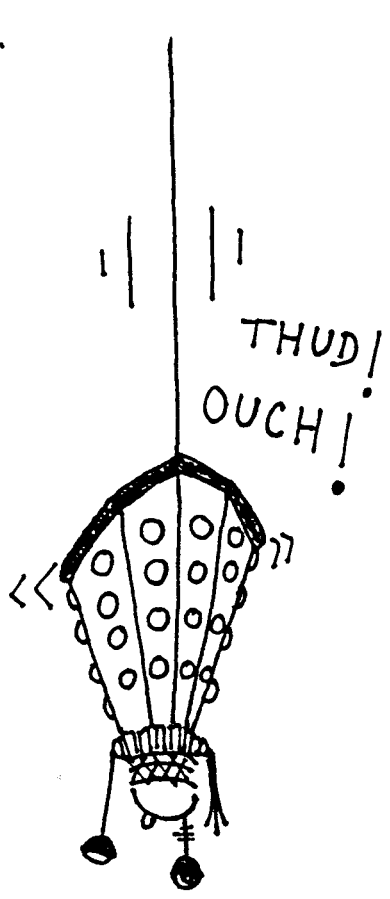


PALMER
KALEDRICH

© ADRIENNE LOSIN 1993

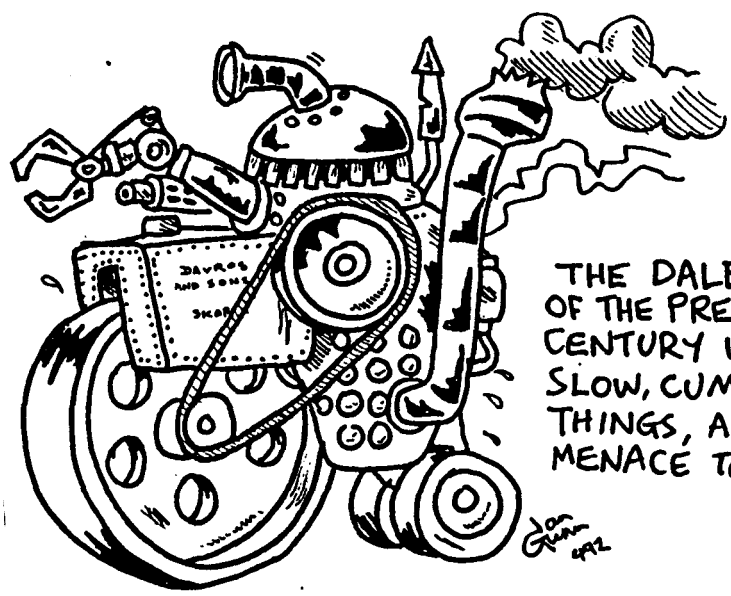
Dalek surveillance of the Doctor reaches new levels of sophistication.

Now remember, it's 'Yes Master' when you talk to the Doctor, not exterminate.





BEEBLEBROX
DALEK
LIGHTERS
— GREAT —
FOR BURNING
VOGON DOCUMENTS



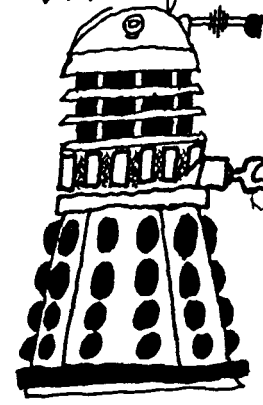
THE DALEKS
OF THE PREVIOUS
CENTURY WERE
SLOW, CUMBERSOME
THINGS, AND A
MENACE TO TRAFFIC

STAR TREK:
"He's
dead, Jim"
MUPPETS:
"Jims
dead?"

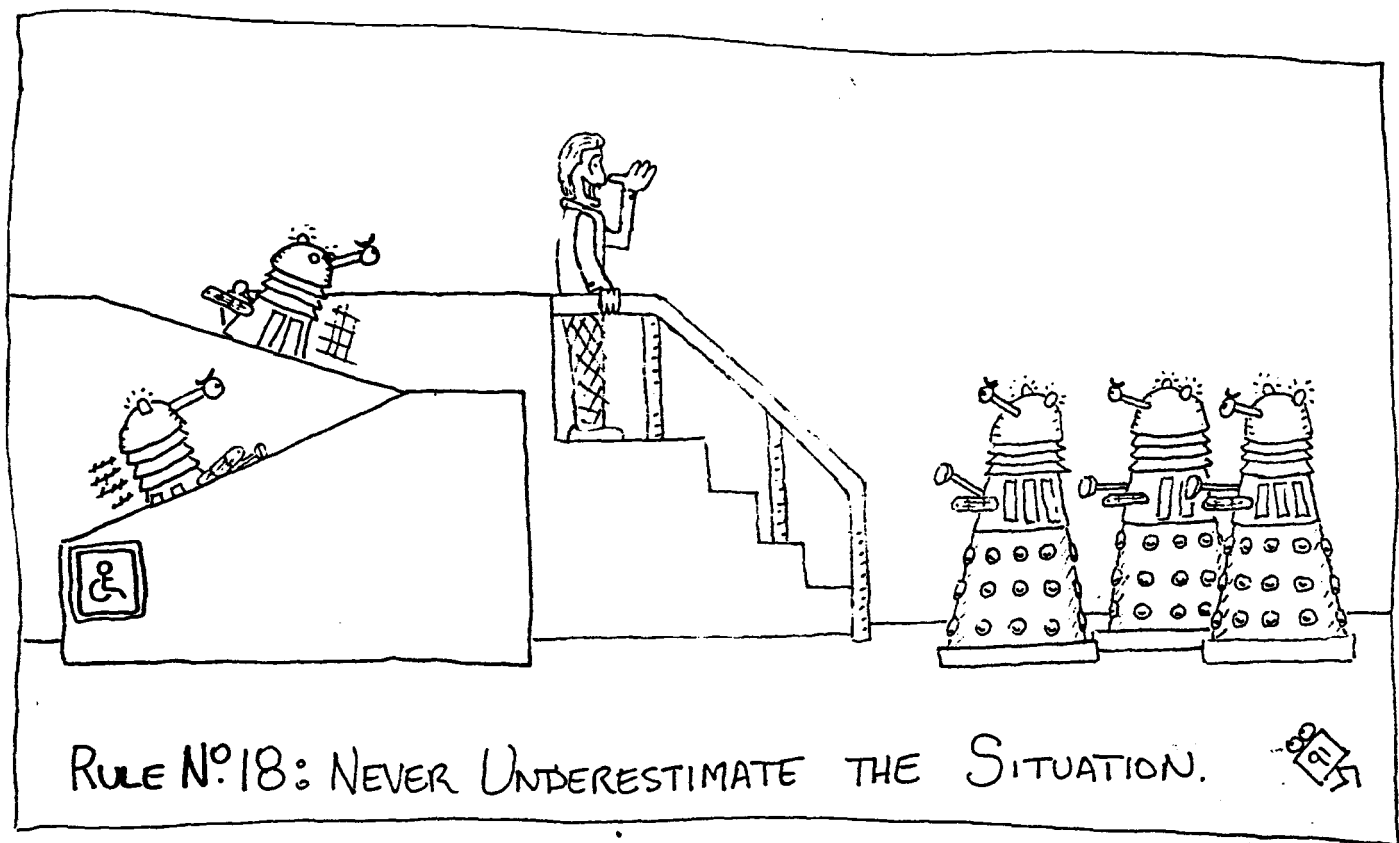


BERT &
ERNIES
EVIL
SECRET

I WANT CHERRY PIE'S



Some Daleks
have met some
famous Terran
celebrities. This
one met
Laura Palmer



RULE N°18: NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THE SITUATION.



YOUR-NAME-IS-DAVROS. YOU-ARE-A-CONTESTANT
 ON-MEGLOMANIAC-MASTERMIND. YOUR-SPECIALIST
 SUBJECT-IS-THE-HUMOUR-OF-THE-PSYCHODALEKS.
 YOUR-TIME-BEGINS-NOW:
 WHY-DID-THE-DALEK-CROSS-THE-ROAD?

BECAUSE ALL THE CHICKENS HAD BEEN
 EXTERMINATED!

CORRECT. WHAT-DID-TARZAN-SAY-WHEN-HE-SAW
 THE-DALEKS-COMING?

NOTHING, THEY EXTERMINATED HIM!

CORRECT. HOW-MANY-DALEKS-DOES-IT-TAKE-TO
 CHANGE-A-LIGHTBULB?

NONE. THAT IS WHAT INFERIOR SPECIES
 ARE FOR.

CORRECT. WHAT-IS-BLACK-AND-WHITE-AND-RED
 ALL OVER?

THE EMPEROR DALEK WITH SUNBURN

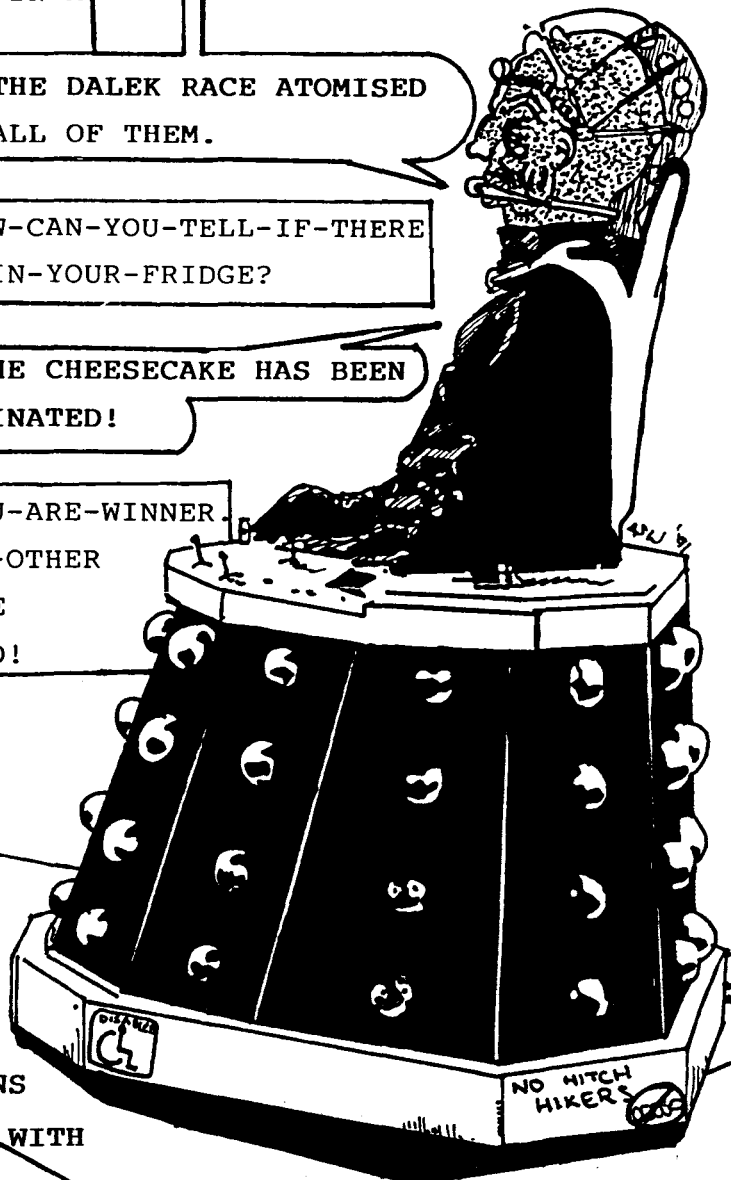
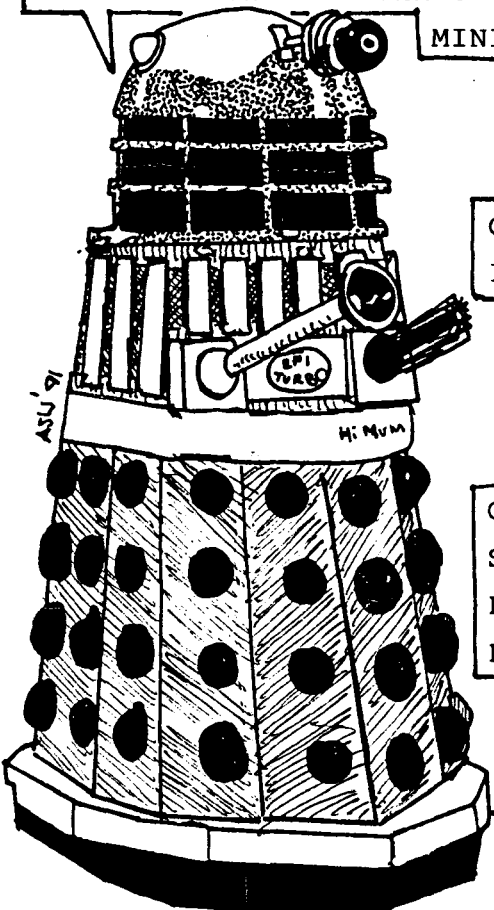
CORRECT. HOW-MANY-THALS-CAN-YOU-FIT-IN-A
 MINI-MINOR?

SINCE THE DALEK RACE ATOMISED
 THEM, ALL OF THEM.

CORRECT. HOW-CAN-YOU-TELL-IF-THERE
 IS-A-DALEK-IN-YOUR-FRIDGE?

WHEN THE CHEESECAKE HAS BEEN
 EXTERMINATED!

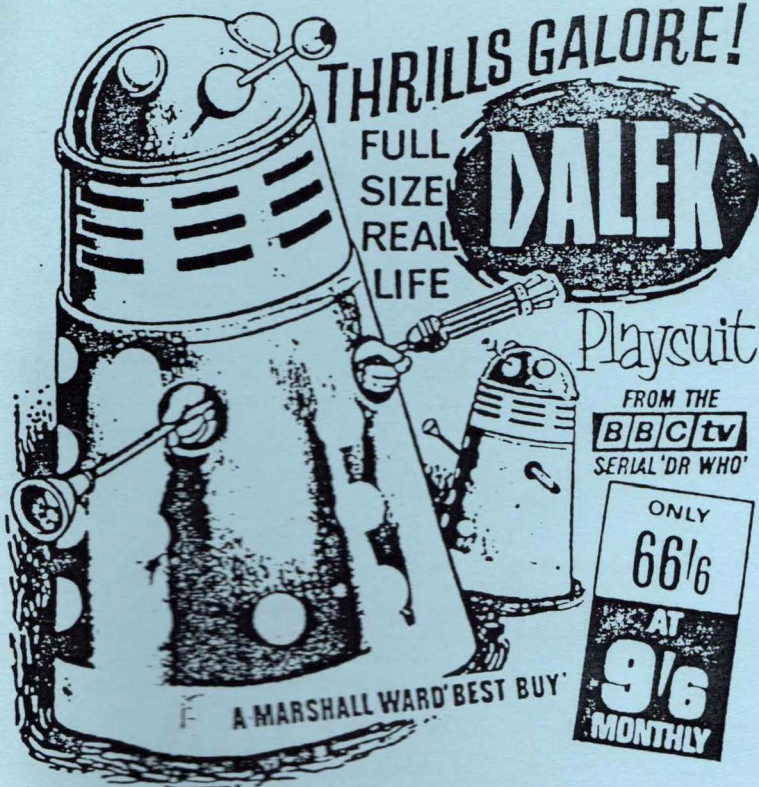
CORRECT. YOU-ARE-WINNER
 SOMEHOW-THE-OTHER
 PLAYERS-WERE
 EXTERMINATED!



CONTESTANTS ON THIS PROGRAMME HAVE
 THE CHANCE TO WIN CONTROL OF SKAROS
 AND ITS HOMOCIDAL INHABITANTS. ALL
 LOSERS ARE EXTERMINATED. APPLICATIONS
 SHOULD BE MADE TO D-TV, THE STATION WITH
 NO STEPS.



NO HITCH
 HIKERS



BE A REAL DALEK

THIS CHRISTMAS

A real working full size T.V. Dalek. Be the envy of your friends as you move around and control the lights and probes. The box is also a super Dr. Who Space Ship to the mysterious land of the Daleks. In the shops now.

NOTE TO MOTHER:
The Dalek is safe, both inside and outside, waterproof & non-inflammable. Vision is good, & being brightly coloured, easily seen by road users. Store neatly into the box.

MADE BY
Scorpion Automotives

Send No Money for 7 days free trial of this true-to-life Dalek suit. Excitement all day long as your child plays 'Dr. Who and the Daleks'. Completely safe, sturdily made. Including realistic sucker arm and gun.

Colour: Red/White/Silver. Height: 3' 11". Diameter at dome 15 1/2".

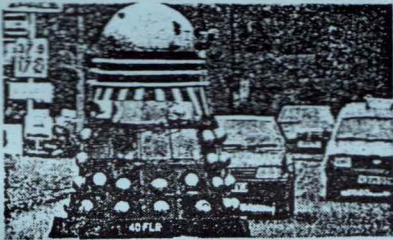
After Free Approval, 7 monthly payments of 9/6. Total 66/6. Credit over 21 in U.K. (ex. N.I.). Send for FREE Autumn Catalogue, that contains everything for the home and family, all items on easy credit terms.

MARSHALL WARD LTD
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WEDNESDAY 2 NOVEMBER, 1988

EVENING STANDARD

Fill-er-up Earthling



INTO BATTLE... The Dalek takes to the road

IT'S a petrol station attendant's nightmare... being confronted by a giant Dalek and told to fill-er-up or be ex-ter-min-ated.

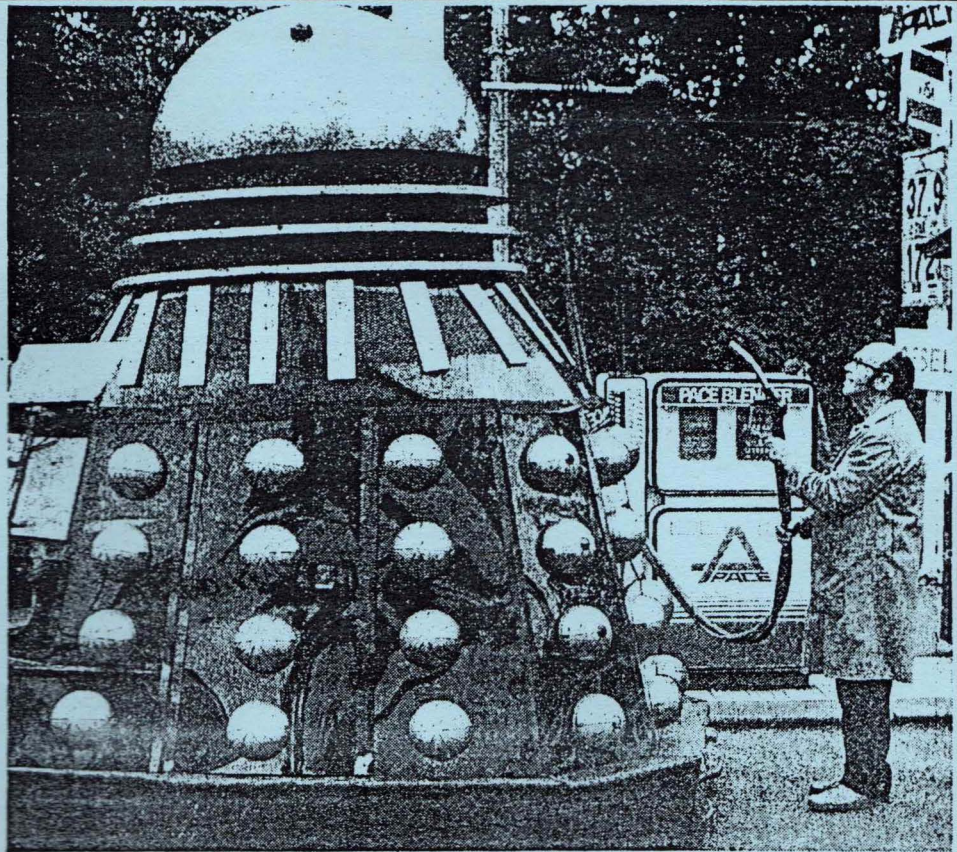
Luckily for the forecourt man, car enthusiast Andrew May's 9 ft replica of Dr Who's best known enemy is not equipped with the kind of death ray seen in the TV series.

Andrew and a group of Guildford enthusiasts built the 9ft tall glass fibre model from an old Mini saloon. It is fully taxed for the road and capable of a top speed of 65 mph.

Andrew and colleague, John Robertson, are planning to instal it in the new Automata Experience Museum, they are opening in York next spring.

Andrew said: "The head revolves and we have rigged up a tape-recorded Dalek voice, which is quite startling."

ANDREW MAY: Built his Dalek from a Mini

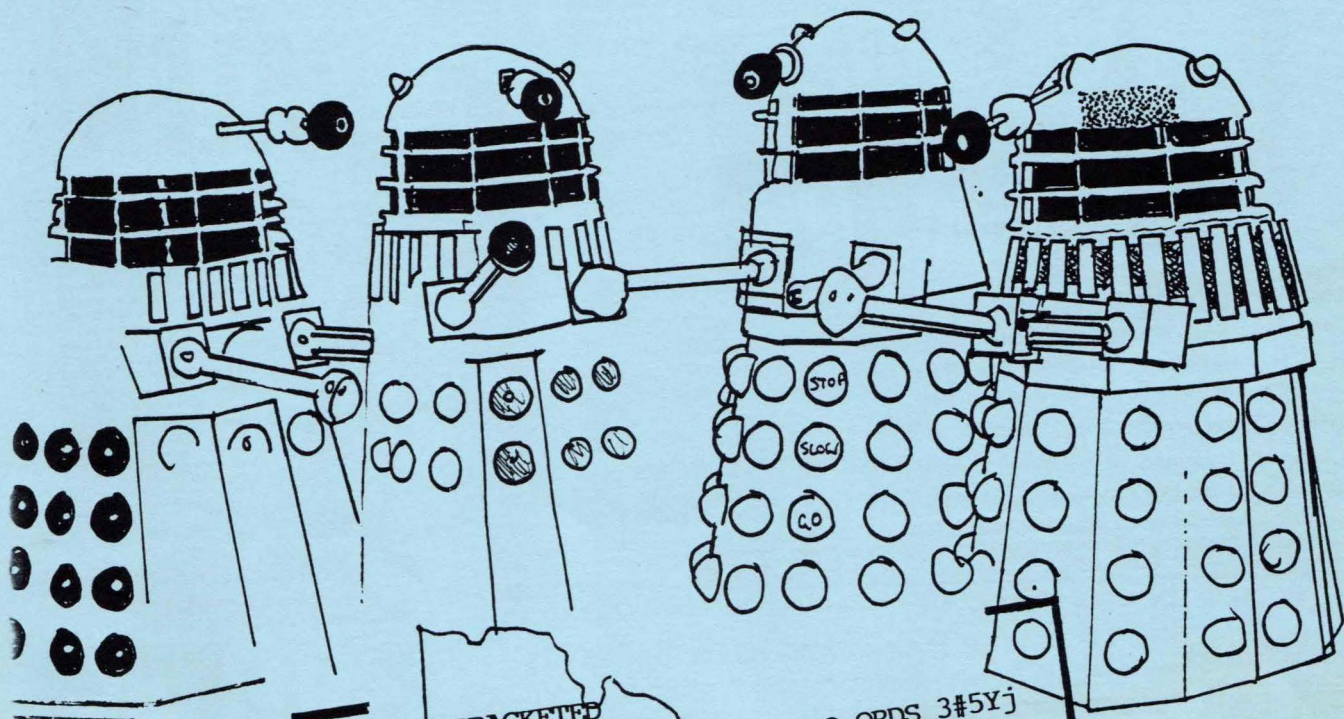


SPACE STATION... A startled garage attendant fills up the giant Dalek fills at a local garage

Picture: IAN TURNER

DALEK 3

MASTER PLAN



TARGET BRACKETED
ALL DALEK UNITS LOCK ON.....CO ORDS 3#5Yj

MISSION:
DESTROY ANTI-DALEK PUBLISHING UNIT FOR
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ALSO KNOWN AS: SNIGULAR PREDICTIONS

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