

Lamonic Bibber's Second Best, & Only, Newspaper

The Lamonical Chronicle



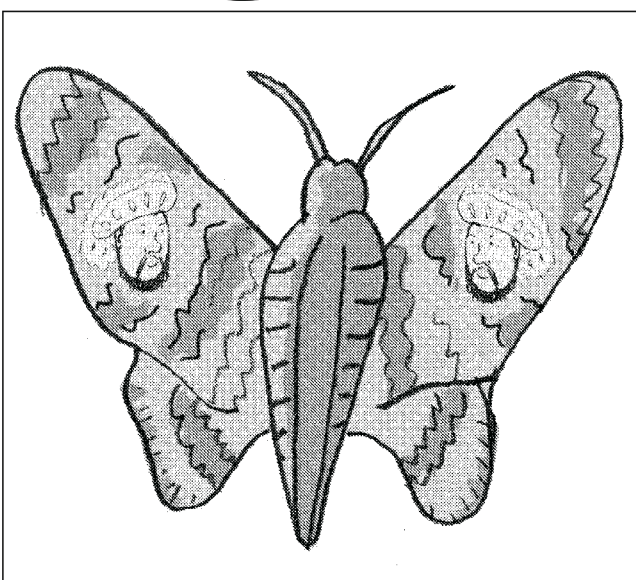
No laughing matter for endangered moth

» Insect chosers worst possible place to sit

» 'If Gum wakes up it's all over', says expert

Biff Spankler reports

Wildlife enthusiasts from across the country have been flocking to Lamonic Bibber following the sighting of an extremely rare moth. The Laughing Henry (Latin name *Henrus Hilario*) is the rarest of all moths, with only three specimens known to exist in the entire world. But concern was last night growing for the moth's safety when it emerged that it had chosen to perch on a windowsill of the house belonging to Mr Gum, the most notorious moth-squisher in all of Lamonic Bibber. 'Luckily Mr Gum has been asleep all this time because he's so lazy,' said Neil Bennett, the head of the National Organisation for the Prevention of Moths



Living dangerously: the Laughing Henry may be just moments away from a squishing

Getting Squished by Horrible Old Rotters. 'But if he wakes up and sees the Laughing Henry then – SPLAT! – it's all over.' Attempts to get the creature to budge have so far proved useless. 'We've tried a water pistol, a big fan and throwing crumpled-

up bits of paper at it,' said Neil Bennett, 'but the Laughing Henry's determined to stay put. All we can do now is pray that it flies off before Mr Gum decides to get out of bed.' Despite the danger, Mr Bennett is happy to see the insect back in Britain. 'It's amazing,' he remarked. 'No one's seen a Laughing Henry in this country since 1904, when one got stuck on a toffee apple in Blackpool and was accidentally eaten by a cub scout.' The Laughing Henry is a reddish-brown moth with a couple of wings and some dangly things going on near its head. It gets its curious name from the strange markings on its back, which look a bit like King Henry the Eighth chuckling if you squint quite a lot and use your imagination.



Lazy snorer: Mr Gum continues to snooze

Many happy re-LEARNS! Saint Pterodactyl's celebrates first anniversary

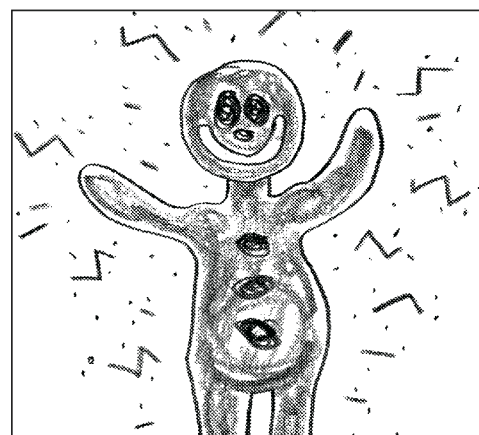
» 'Proudest day of my life' says headmaster

» 'Old-fashioned discipline is best,' says Doctor No-Fun

Julian Migmoolian reports

They said it could never work. They said the idea of a school being run by a gingerbread headmaster with electric muscles was impossible. But they were wrong, the idiots.

Last Friday, Saint Pterodactyl's School for the Poor celebrated its first year of being open by holding a garden fête, with a brass band and a raffle and a display of six-year-olds doing gymnastics. It was brilliant apart from the gymnastics, which were completely useless. 'This is the proudest day of my life,' said tiny headmaster, Alan Taylor. 'Here at Saint Pterodactyl's we believe in listening to the children and encouraging them to try out new things, even if they're not much good at them. Like gymnastics, for instance.' And Alan Taylor's way of teaching seems to be catching on. Each term, more and more parents are opting to send their children to Saint Pterodactyl's. But not everyone is so



New ideas: Alan Taylor says learning should be fun

impressed. 'Taylor's half-baked ideas are extremely worrying,' said Doctor No-Fun, who runs Doctor No-Fun's School of Boredom on the other side of town. 'At my school we still believe in good honest discipline, like hitting the children with rolled-up newspapers, laughing at them if they wear glasses and spitting on their hands when they get their sums wrong.' Doctor No-Fun may have a point, but such old-fashioned ideas do not interest Alan Taylor one bit. 'School should be about three things,' he laughed as the Saint Pterodactyl's garden fête drew to a successful close. 'Having loads of fun, playing kiss chase with the girls and getting little gold stars for hardly any reason at all.'

'My dreams come to life', claims local man

» Incredible news rocks the scientific community

» But then it doesn't

By our Entertainment Correspondent,
Jennifer Shrib

The scientific community of Lamonica Bibber was yesterday thrown into upheaval by a local man who claimed that his dreams kept coming to life. 'The other night I dreamt of an apple tree outside my window,' Friday O'Leary told a group of reporters and important scientists. 'And when I woke up, it was really there! A couple of nights later I dreamt there was a letterbox outside the chemist's on the high street. Sure enough, when I went to check, there it stood! And last night I dreamt that I was married to a woman called Mrs Lovely. And believe it or not —'. However, at this point Mr O'Leary was interrupted by Professor Ben Nevis, a world-famous science expert guy. 'Maybe there is a simpler explanation for these events,' suggested Professor Nevis. 'Could it be that the apple tree, the letterbox and your wife already existed to be-



Time-wasting idiot: Friday O'Leary, yesterday

gin with, *before* you dreamt of them?' Mr O'Leary looked thoughtful before answering, 'I suppose they might have. But I must say I never noticed them before.' At this point Mr O'Leary's wife stormed out of the room, muttering about her husband being a complete idiot. Shortly afterwards the scientific community also left the room, to investigate the claims of a woman who thought space aliens were sending her secret messages through her toaster.

Bibbering Through The Ages Chimpy Roberts

Chimpy Roberts was Lamonica Bibber's first ever dustman. He was born in New South Poland in 1911 and died in 1851, which makes him the only man in history to have died before he was born. In 1890 he moved to Lamonica Bibber to escape from a man with a frightening hand. Chimpy Roberts had thirty children but he couldn't be bothered remembering their names, so he just called them all 'Elizabeth', even though they were all boys. Although he was a dustman, Chimpy Roberts never once emptied out anyone's bins. Instead he just sat at home all day long, playing with a very nice gooseberry.



Chimpy Roberts

HOROSCOPES – WHAT DOES YOUR FUTURE HOLD?

With Old Granny, who's been at the sherry again.



Aries March 21 - April 19

You've been working far too hard lately, Aries, so phone up your boss and tell them they're a big fat stinker with a stupid haircut and sweat stains under their armpits. That ought to get you the day off work to relax. In fact, you may never work again.



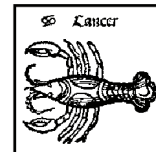
Taurus April 20 - May 20

With Saturn rising in the moon's first quarter and Mercury just sort of farting about in space a bit, now is the ideal time to make some changes in your life. Change your clothes! Change your friends! Change your star sign! (I wouldn't pick Capricorn if I were you.)



Gemini May 21 - June 20

Someone in the office likes you more than you may know – could love be around the corner? Darth Vader has been bothering you a lot recently, so try to blow up his Death Star by firing a missile down the thermal exhaust port to destroy the central reactor.



Cancer June 21 - July 22

Feeling confused by life? Can't decide which way to turn? Well, as a wise man once said, a horse with no hooves may learn to play the piano; but a piano without legs will never win the Grand National! I hope that helps.



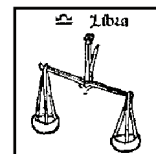
Leo July 23 - August 22

Someone has been talking about you behind your back, Leo, so turn around as fast as you can and punch whoever's standing there as hard as you can in the nose.



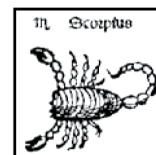
Virgo August 23 - September 22

Sometimes it feels like the whole world's on your shoulders, but take a closer look and you'll see it's actually just part of Switzerland and most of North Italy. Anyway, at least you're not a Capricorn.



Libra September 23 - October 22

Libra is traditionally the hairiest sign of the zodiac, so buy yourself a razor. A romantic encounter at the end of the week would be nice, but unfortunately it's simply not going to happen.



Scorpio October 23 - November 21

Go to jail. Go directly to jail. Do not pass 'Go'. Do not collect two hundred pounds.



Sagittarius November 22 - December 21

Today you will get up and have breakfast. Then you will go to school. Then you will have lunch. Then you will come home from school. Then you will watch some TV. Then you will do your homework. Then you will have dinner. Then you will go to bed. This sort of thing will go on for years, I'm afraid.



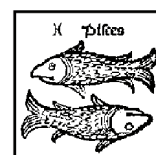
Capricorn December 22 - January 19

You will be eaten by wild dogs at approximately 2.30 this afternoon.



Aquarius January 20 - February 18

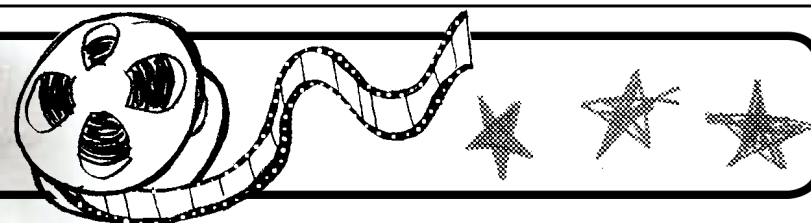
You know your problem, Aquarius? You listen too much to advice from other people. So take my advice and listen to me – stop listening to my advice.



Pisces February 19 - March 20

For too long now you've been ignoring that voice inside you, Pisces. You know the one I mean, don't you? The one that says, 'TAKE OFF ALL YOUR CLOTHES AND GO RUNNING DOWN THE STREET SHRIEKING "WIBBLE WIBBLE WIBBLE, OINK OINK OINK!" Well, now it's time to listen to that voice. After all, you only live once!

CINEMA SCENE



Steven Bripp reviews the latest film releases

I Love You, Mooky

This delightful romantic comedy is all about a guy called Paul (played by John Travolta) who loves a girl called Mooky (also played by John Travolta). Some stuff happens and then some other stuff happens and then some more stuff happens and then everyone kisses a lot.

RATING: ★★★★★

Anyone who's ever been in love will fall in love with this film!

I Don't Love You, Mooky

In this sequel to the blockbuster hit 'I Love You, Mooky' the guy called Paul doesn't love Mooky anymore. There's quite a lot of crying and there's

this one bit where Mooky falls off a cliff and shouts 'help me, Paul, I've fallen off a cliff.' But Paul doesn't care, he says 'sorry, Mooky, I don't love you anymore, I'm off to play snooker with my friends.'

RATING: ★★★

Not quite as good as the original and far too sad.

I Love You Again, Mooky

This sequel is a lot better than the slightly disappointing 'I Don't Love You, Mooky'. In this one Paul has fallen back in love with Mooky and they are living together in Germany. Brilliant performances from John Travolta as Paul and John Travolta

as Mooky make this one a sure-fire winner!

RATING: ★★★★★

The best 'Mooky' film yet!

Would You Like An Apple?

This film is absolutely terrible. It's just a man (played by John Travolta) saying 'would you like an apple?' over and over again to a baby (also played by John Travolta). And it goes on for twelve hours.

RATING: ★

Don't waste your money on this rubbish – it's rotten to the core!

The Ten-Thousand Ton Wasp

Horror movie in which an enormous wasp (played by John Travolta) terrorises the city of Chicago, hovering over the buildings and stinging everyone in sight. Eventually John Travolta (played by John Travolta) comes to the rescue by building a giant fly-swatter to destroy the flying terror once and for all.

RATING: ★★★★★

It will have you buzzing with fright!

I Don't Love You, Paul

The latest in the 'Mooky' series is a real surprise. This time, Mooky (played by John Travolta) decides she doesn't

love Paul (also played by John Travolta) so she leaves him and gets a new boyfriend called Greg (played by John Travolta). So Paul gets a new girlfriend called Leanne (played by John Travolta). But it all ends happily with Paul and Mooky back together and Greg and Leanne lying dead in a ditch outside Tokyo.

RATING: ★★★★★

This one's got everything – tears, laughter, a small dog getting kicked out of a skyscraper, some people in a ditch and a bit where you can almost see someone's bottom. A true masterpiece of modern cinema.

Matchstick factory burns down again

The E-Z-Light Matchstick factory has burned down again for the seventh time this year. The factory first burned down on its Grand Opening Day in July 2004 and since then it has burned down a total of fifty-six times in all. 'We've no idea why this keeps happening,' said the owner, Jeremy Careless, as he lit his pipe using a flaming rag soaked in petrol. 'Just bad luck, I guess.' Ian Stupid, the manager who was on duty when the fire began, also had no idea how the blaze got started. 'It's a complete mystery,' he told reporters as he stood by the smouldering wreckage. 'Want a cigarette?'

Loud nude man sentenced to jail

A man who took off all his clothes and went running down the street shrieking 'WIBBLE WIBBLE WIBBLE, OINK OINK OINK!' was today given a 6 month jail sentence for being a dreadfully loud nudey. Chris Jackson (41) told the court he was only following Old Granny's advice in the *Lamonical Chronicle's* Horoscopes column. But the judge pointed out that this advice was intended only for Pisceans. 'You are a Scorpio, not a Pisces,' the judge told Mr Jackson, 'and you had no right to do what you did. Go to jail. Go directly to jail. Do not pass "Go". Do not collect two hundred pounds.'

Ghosts getting fatter, says researcher

Ghosts are fatter than they have ever been before – and if the experts are to be believed, the situation is only getting worse. 'Obesity amongst ghosts is at an all-time high,' said Doctor Emily Foob, a researcher at the University of Lamonical Bibber. 'Thanks to a bad diet and poor exercise, ghosts can barely squeeze themselves through walls these days or chase people much. And they can hardly even go "WHOOOO!" any more,' she continued, 'because they are so unfit.' According to Doctor Foob, the incidence of ghosthood obesity has risen drastically in modern times. 'In the Victorian age you would never see a chubby ghost,' she said, 'whereas nowadays, almost one in three phantoms are clinically obese.'

We're off to pick some gooseberries to play with so we are leaving this bit blank.

Cat's the way to do it!

Jim Jupiter reports from yesterday's Cat-Racing Championship final

It was one of the closest finals the town of Lamonica Bibber had ever seen. At dawn, six hundred cats set off from the town square, each hoping to claim the title of Cat-Racing Champion 2008. But after fourteen hours of continual galloping, most of them had fallen asleep in a bush or found some string to play with. There were only two contenders still in the running: a small, determined tabby called Mr

Noodles and last year's champion, a big brown one called Fluffmonger whom many fancied to take the prize again.



Too fast for our cameraman:
Mr Noodles races ahead

But as they went into the last lap, it was Mr Noodles who was ahead. Somehow Fluffmonger managed to catch up but Mr Noodles overtook once more. Then Fluffmonger overtook Mr Noodles. Then Mr Noodles overtook Fluffmonger. Then they were sort of about equal. It was pretty exciting if you like that sort of thing. But at the last second Mr Noodles did a cool trick with his whiskers, sticking them straight out ahead to cross the finishing line ahead of his rival – and Lamonica Bibber had a new champion.

'Well done,' said Mayor David Casserole as he presented Mr Noodles with his trophy and a lifetime supply of cat food. But for Fluffmonger there was nothing. Just the bitter taste of failure and the long walk home in the sunset, his championship days over forever, and a chocolate bar wrapper which had somehow got tangled up in his fur.



Oi, Trouserface!

You looking at these
NEW book
jackets?

