

Lamonic Bibber's Second Best, & Only, Newspaper

The Lamonical Chronicle



Sweet taste of success for Mrs Lovely

» Local sweet maker wins international award

» 'No one else came close,' say judges

Justin R.R.R.R.R.R.R.R. Menzies reports

Lamonic Bibber's very own Mrs Lovely has won the first ever Golden Bon-Bon award to officially become the Best Sweet Maker in Europe. Mrs Lovely accepted the prize at a glittering award ceremony held last night at the Hotel de la Posh in Belgium. In front of a star-studded audience of over four hundred film actors, TV celebrities and international diplomats, Mrs Lovely said that winning the trophy – a huge bon-bon made from 24 carat gold and sprinkled with diamonds – was one of the proudest moments of her long career. 'I've been making sweets for over twenty years,' said Mrs Lovely, 'but now to win this title – I'm simply overwhelmed. Thank you, everyone.' She then bowed graciously and donated thousands of sweets to children's charities. To win the title, Mrs Lovely had to beat more than forty other sweet makers from all over Europe, including Mademoiselle Delicieux of Paris, Mama Bellissimo of Rome and Madame Fou-Fou de la Mer, the six



Gracious in victory: Mrs Lovely last night

times winner of Switzerland's prestigious 'Nicest Old Lady Who Makes Sweets' trophy. Despite the fierce competition, the judges said that picking an overall winner hadn't been too difficult. 'No one else really comes close to Mrs Lovely,' said the Head Judge, Monsieur Henri Pamplemousse. 'She is a magnificent example of what good sweet-making is all about. Ze quality of her ingredients, ze careful and hygienic way she prepares her confectionery,

ze wonderful fresh taste of her liquorice – truly she is in a class of her own.' When asked where she would display the award, Mrs Lovely said she would be auctioning it to raise money for children's charities. 'Winning awards is all well and good,' she explained, 'but at the end of the day it's people that matter. And no one's more important than the children. They are our future, tra-la-la-la-la.'



Children: 'They are our future', says Mrs L.

Make no bones about it – Billy's the boss!

» Local butcher wins international award

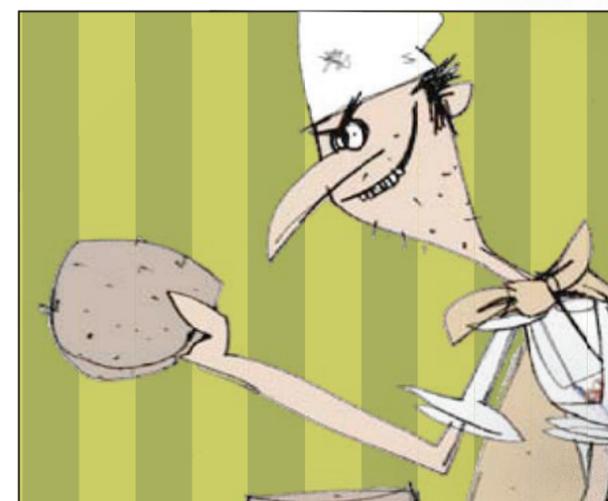
» 'He's the dirtiest by far,' say judges

Lesley Bloofer reports

Lamonic Bibber's very own Billy William has won the first ever Wooden Fly award to officially become the Filthiest Butcher in Europe. Billy accepted the prize at a glittering award ceremony held last night in a car park behind a Chinese restaurant in Grimsby. In front of an audience of over nineteen football hooligans, tramps and general layabouts, Billy said that winning the trophy – a large

wooden fly filled with rotting meat – was one of the proudest moments of his career. 'I'm lost for words,' he said, 'mainly cos I've had too much beer an' I can't talk proper.' To win the title, Billy William had to beat over forty butchers from all over Europe, including Brian Grubb from Norway, Señor Julian Chorizo from Madrid and Old Man Poopoolaki, four times winner of the prestigious 'Greece's Greasiest Butcher' tournament. Despite the fierce competition, the judges said that picking an overall winner hadn't been too difficult. 'No one else stood a chance,' said the Head Judge, Ian Shanks. 'Billy's the filthiest butcher of 'em all. His shop's got the most flies, the most pig's blood on the floor an' the thickest grime on the window.' When asked where he would display the award, Billy said he had already sold it to buy more beer.

'Winnin' awards is all well an' good,' he said, 'but I was thirsty. Now get lost, I'm tryin' to get drunk.'



'Meat' the winner: Billy takes the prize

A LAMONICAL CHRONICLE TRAVEL SPECIAL

Tokyo – city of wonders

By our travel correspondent, **Melissa O'Mallaghan**

Mention the city of Tokyo to most people and their reaction will almost certainly be: 'Stop bothering me or I'll smack you over the head with my umbrella.' But look a bit deeper and you'll find that Tokyo has something to offer everyone. From exotic noodle parlours to glamorous pencil shops, from robot policemen to angry little dwarfs who run up and kick you in the shin for no reason at all – Tokyo's got it all.



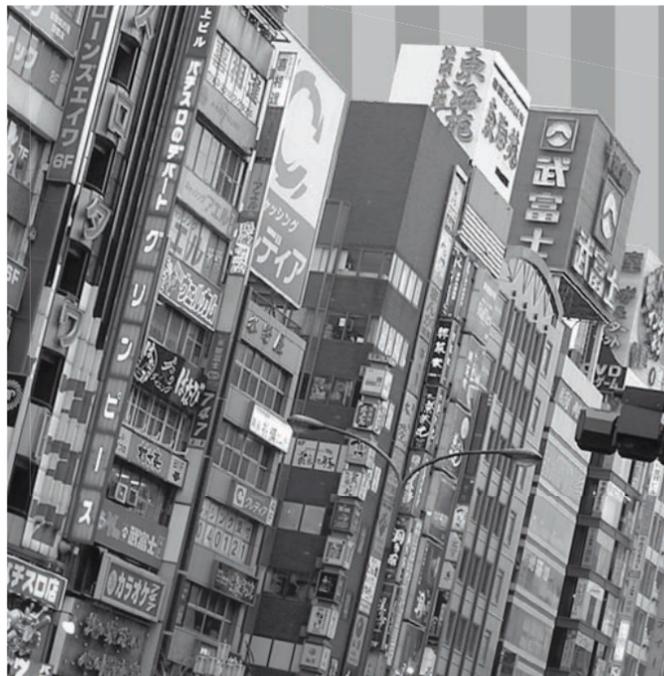
Tokyo

HISTORIC

Tokyo is undoubtedly one of the most historic cities in the world, probably. It was not built by humans, as many people think, but rather came into existence on its own, sometime in the early 16th Century. One day there were just some fields and monsters – and the next, Tokyo had sprung up with its skyscrapers, cable cars and rocket ships. This is the only time in history that a city has given birth to itself, but doctors predict it won't be the last.

FUTURISTIC

Wandering around Tokyo is like being in a dream of what life will be like thousands of years from now. Everywhere you look there are incredible things from the future. Instead of milk, Tokyo's electronic milkmen deliver a special milk-flavoured gas through your letterbox. The newspapers are full of news that won't actually happen until the week after it's written. And why take a taxi when you can simply climb aboard one of the many giant flying cyber-lizards who carry people around for free? Their silver metallic wings can be heard flapping through the sky at all hours of the day or night and when they open their mouths, beautiful music comes out.



More Tokyo

SHOPS

Thinking of blowing a few million yen on a shopping spree? Well, Tokyo's the place to do it! But there's no need to trudge around from store to store tiring your feet out. Just sit back in one of the city's many 'Internet Brain Chairs', close your eyes, and adverts for things will be magically beamed into your head by Science. Then simply make your choices by smiling, and large mechanical 'Shopping Ants' will be sent out to obtain your goods. And when you want to pay, all you have to do is frown – and the cash will be automatically taken out of your bank account by invisible 'Money Snakes'.

EATING OUT

Nobody in Tokyo cooks at home – it's been banned by the government. Instead, everyone dines at the famous 'Hover Restaurants' which float over the city's many holographic rivers. And there's no need to actually eat your food. A team of miniaturised atomic snow foxes will –

All right, all right, that's enough of this nonsense. Melissa O'Mallaghan's clearly gone insane. Have her fired immediately.

-Editor



Not Tokyo

HOROSCOPES

WHAT DOES YOUR FUTURE HOLD?

With Old Granny, who can see through time.
Especially after she's had a few sherries.



Aries March 21 - April 19

It's a week of mixed blessings for you, Aries. On Monday, a generous gift from a relative will put you in a rosy mood. But towards the weekend your love life will suffer a setback when your face falls off.



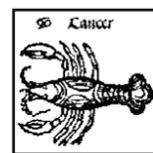
Taurus April 20 – May 20

Money problems getting you down? So broke you can't afford a decent meal? Why not call Old Granny's Magic Money Hotline to hear how you can turn your fortunes around! Get rich now! Don't delay! Call the Magic Money Hotline today on: 555-5555. Calls cost £200 per minute at all times.



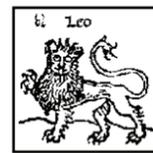
Gemini May 21 – June 20

There is terrible danger for you today, Gemini! You must take great care to avoid the following things: top hats, staplers, the colour blue, the number 43, a dog with one eye, Rubik's cubes and the *Collected Works of William Shakespeare*.



Cancer June 21 – July 22

A new opportunity will present you with an opportunity to make the most of a new opportunity. So take the opportunity to take this opportunity or else this opportunity will pass you by and you won't get another opportunity.



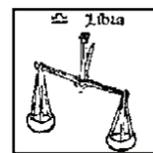
Leo July 23 – August 22

Do what you like, I don't care.



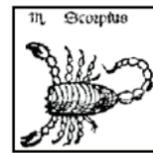
Virgo August 23 – September 22

There is a 99.99% chance that something terrible will happen to you today. But look on the bright side, Virgo – there's a 0.01% chance that something terrible won't happen to you.



Libra September 23 – October 22

Today you will be stung by millions of angry bees. Tomorrow you will be stung by millions of angry bees. The day after tomorrow you will be stung by millions of angry bees. Perhaps you should think about giving up your job as a beekeeper.



Scorpio October 23 – November 21

.is it Maybe ?knows who And .backwards going is everything if as feel will It .Scorpio ,you for day strange very a be will Today



Sagittarius November 22 – December 21

Today a Sagittarius strange very will be day, you for. Feel it will as everything if all jumbled is the up in order wrong. Knows and who? Is it maybe.



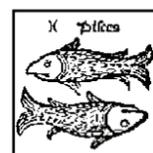
Capricorn December 22 - January 19

Uh oh, Capricorn. Saturn is rising in the third house of Mars and you know what that means, don't you? It means that I don't really know what I'm talking about. Sorry.



Aquarius January 20 - February 18

You will see a nice-looking leaf today.



Pisces February 19 - March 20

You will too. But not quite as nice as the one Aquarius saw. Stupid rotten Aquarians! They have all the luck.

Got a big fat problem in your big fat life? Well, who better

to answer it than our big fat 'Agony Uncle', Jonathan Ripples?

Dear Uncle



Jonathan...

Dear Uncle Jonathan

All the kids at school laugh at me and call me 'Squinty' and kick me and stuff. Once they even threw my bag on top of the sports hall roof. What can I do about it? It's really affecting my work as a History teacher.

Yours Upsetly

Mr Lionel Besserman, age 41

Dear Squinty, I know that kids can be cruel but I find that a nice buttered scone with jam always cheers me up.

Dear Uncle Jonathan

I think I must be going mad. I keep doing everything twice.

Yours Repeatingly

'K.L.'

Dear K.L., I'm sure you're not going mad. Why not try eating a buttered scone with jam? That's what I do – and it always makes me feel better!

Man finds otter in basement

Local man Friday O'Leary got the shock of his life when he discovered a full-grown otter in his basement. The animal had apparently been living in the basement for some time, surviving on nothing but the crisps and apples Mr O'Leary stored down there. Upon his discovery, Mr O'Leary immediately alerted the Lamonic Bibber Otter Patrol to remove the creature and throw it back in the ocean or wherever it is that otters live. Captain Clive Edwards, the leader of the patrol, said that Mr O'Leary's story was quite common. 'Each year we have to remove more and more otters from people's homes,' said Captain Edwards. 'We've removed otters from wardrobes, from fridges – even from babies' cots. In one case we were called in to remove an otter who had been sitting on a family's sofa for over two years. The family themselves had no idea. They thought it was their grandpa.'

Dear Uncle Jonathan

I'm secretly in love with my best friend but she's secretly in love with her sister's best friend's brother, who's secretly in love with his uncle's boss's daughter, who's secretly in love with my brother's pal Jason, who's secretly in love with his worst enemy's sister, who's secretly in love with me. What shall I do? I'm really confused.

Yours Heart-achily

'Lovelorn'

Dear Lovelorn, I have read your letter a number of times and to be honest I've got no idea what you're talking about. Try having a nice buttered scone with jam, that ought to stop you thinking about this sort of thing.

Dear Uncle Jonathan

I think I must be going mad. I keep doing everything twice.

Yours Repeatingly

'K.L.'

Small boy refuses to share sweets

A schoolboy refused to share his sweets with his friends, it was revealed yesterday. Greedy Tom Ralis (7) scoffed an entire packet of 'Skittles' by himself, despite his classmates' increasingly desperate pleas to pass them round. 'Oh, go on,' said Charlotte Browne (8), 'I'd let you have one if they were mine.' But young Ralis wouldn't give in. At one point he poured all the sweets out into his hand and licked them in front of everyone, laughing as he did so. 'It's not fair,' sobbed Philip Woodward (7), 'I gave him a bite of my 'Mars Bar' last week and he hasn't even given me one single sweet.' Others were even more upset. 'You're not coming to my party,' threatened Jason Sinclair (7) – but Ralis remained unrepentant. 'I don't want to come to your stupid party,' he said. 'And besides, your house smells funny.'

Dear K.L., I'm sure you're not going mad. Why not try eating a buttered scone with jam? That's what I do – and it always makes me feel better!

Dear Uncle Jonathan

I have a very strange problem and I wonder if you can help. I am terribly allergic to buttered scones with jam. If I eat a buttered scone with jam, my face will swell up like a balloon and I will be dead within five minutes. What on earth can I do?

Yours Worriedly

'C. S.'

Dear C.S., I know what will help you take your mind off your troubles – a nice buttered scone with jam! Things won't seem so bad then, I'm sure.

Well, that's all we've got time for this week, folks. Keep sending me your problems – and do take care, won't you? It's a big fat world out there.

Yours Overweightly, Uncle Jonathan

Gemini killed in bizarre accident

A man was killed this morning when a number 43 bus swerved to avoid a dog with one eye, hit a stapler which was lying on the pavement and skidded into a toy factory, sending thousands of Rubik's cubes flying through the air. The cubes landed on Mr Gary Osborne, a Gemini, who was wearing a blue suit and top hat and reading the *Collected Works of William Shakespeare* at the time. Mr Osborne was killed immediately. 'This is a terrible tragedy,' said Chief Fireman Dave Ziemann, who was called in to clean up the mess. 'But it's just one of those things. There was no way to predict this would happen, no way at all.'

We're off to book some tickets to Tokyo so we are leaving this bit blank.

Toddler 'won Olympic gold when no one was looking'

A special report from our sports correspondent, Jim Jupiter

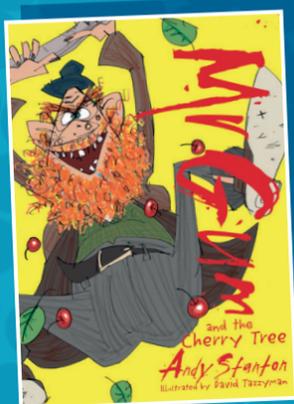
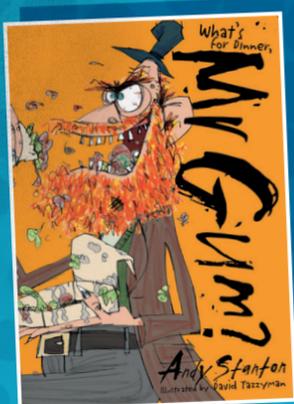
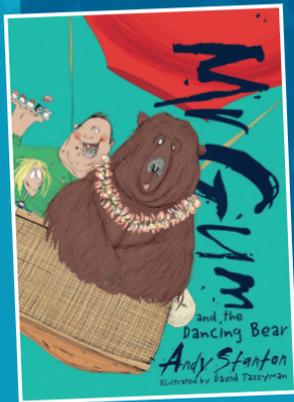
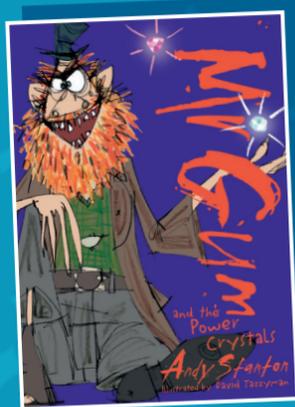
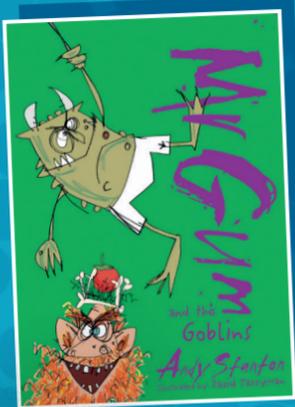
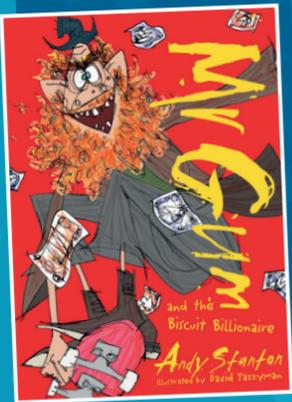
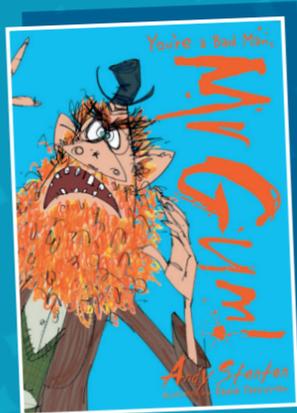
The world of sport was thrown into chaos yesterday following the astonishing claim that the real winner of the 100 metres sprint at this year's Olympic Games was a two-year-old boy from Lamonica Bibber. Stuart Stephenson and his wife, Lynne, said they had travelled to Beijing to watch the games, taking with them their young son, Darren. But as they settled into their seats for the 100 metres final they noticed that the toddler had gone missing. 'We looked all over the stadium but we couldn't find him,'

said Mr Stephenson. 'Then we looked down, and he was right there on the racetrack, alongside the best athletes in the world!' A moment later, the starter fired the pistol and the runners set off. The crowd roared as Usain Bolt of Jamaica took the gold – 'but what no one noticed was our Darren,' said Mrs Stephenson. 'He was crawling along the edge of the track after an empty hamburger wrapper, and he crossed the finish line way ahead of the others.' In winning the race, Usain Bolt set an incredible new World Record of 9.69 seconds. But the Stephensons claim that Darren finished in just 9.24 seconds – nearly half a second faster



than the Jamaican runner. 'Our boy won that race fair and square,' Mrs Stephenson told reporters. 'He's the one who deserves the medal, not that cheater, Bolt.' So far, the Olympic Authorities have refused to comment. However, Usain Bolt last night issued a statement in which he called Mr and Mrs Stephenson 'a couple of crazy lying weirdoes. They'll never get my gold medal,' he said. 'I've already eaten it.'

Half – eaten gold medal:
delicious but not remotely nutritious



Oi, Trousurface!
You looking at these
NEW book
jackets?

